Jenk Stephenson 24720 Airville Ave Newhall, CA 91321

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### First Generation

1. William Jenkins (Jenk) Stephenson, son of Walter James (Jim) Stephenson and Jewel Etha Rich, was born on 21 Oct 1945 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: L8P5-FPS}

General Notes: Birth record for Jenk from Dickens County Court House, Vol 12, page 44 486 Birth was at 8:30 am.



William Jenkins "Jenk"
Stephenson
(Jun 2007)

### Noted events in his life were:

- High School graduation: \_\_\_\_\_-May 1964, Paducah, Texas, USA.
- He was baptized \_\_\_\_\_-Jan 1969 in Lubbock, Texas, USA.
- Texas Tech University: College graduation, \_\_\_\_\_-Jan 1969, Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA.
- U S Army: Inducted into the US Army, 4 Feb 1969, Amarillo, Texas, USA.
- U S Army Korea: 2 Jul 1969 to 8 Sep 1969, in Camp Ross, Korea, 2nd Infantry Division.
- West Texas A&M University: Earned an MA degree in Political Science and teaching credential Degree in 1979, Jan 1970 to May 1972, in Canyon, Texas.
- Marriage: Married Patty MacKellar, 14 Feb 1976, Canoga Park, California, USA.
- Death of sister: Linda Rebecca Stephenson Litton, on 30 Nov 2003, in Longview, Gregg County, Texas, USA.
- He retired after 34 years of high school teaching-Business \_\_\_\_\_-Jun 2007 in Santa Clarita, California, USA.
- Death of brother: Tommy Garrett Stephenson, on 9 Sep 2009, in Oklahoma City, OK, USA.

William married **Patricia Louise MacKellar** [MRIN: 120], daughter of **George Lardie MacKellar** and **Angagh Kalpakian**, on 14 Feb 1976 in Canoga Park, Los Angeles County, California, USA. Patricia was born on 7 Jan 1951 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California, USA. {FSID: LNV5-C3C}

Noted events in her life were:

- College Graduation: California State University Northridge, \_\_\_\_\_-Jun 1972, in Northridge, California.
- She retired Retirement after 30 years of high school teaching-French & Spanish \_\_\_\_\_-Jun 2012 in Santa Clarita, California, USA.



Pattricia Louise MacKellar Stephenson

### Children from this marriage were:

- Marc William Stephenson was born on 2 Jul 1981 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California, USA. {FSID: LK75-ZOT}
- ii. Elizabeth Hyo Stephenson was born on 1 Apr 1984 in Korea. {FSID: LVQ1-JCG}. Elizabeth married Nathan Charles Blake [MRIN: 818], son of Frederick Charles Blake and Susan Joy Nichols, on 19 Dec 2015 in Huntington Beach, Orange County, California, USA. Nathan was born on 17 Dec 1980 in Michigan, USA.

### Second Generation (Parents)

**2.** Walter James (Jim) Stephenson, son of Samuel Walter Stephenson and Annie Marinda Elizabeth Garrett, was born on 18 Jan 1918 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 6 Feb 1996 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 78, and was buried on 8 Feb 1996 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA (McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Texas). {FSID: L857-ZB6, FGID: 31363774}

General Notes: Nickname: Jim

Cause of death: Liver failure, cirrhosis

Occupation: Farmer, Retired from Parks & Recreation Department, City of Lubbock

Birth record for Walter James Stephenson from Dickens County Court House, Vol 15, page 564.

(Parents are Samuel Walter Stephenson and Annie Elizabeth Garrett) date is 18 Jan 1918

Birth record of Unknown from Dickens County Court House, Vol 2-a, Page 2, #46 Parents are the same (S. W. Stephenson and Annie Garriett) date is 19 Jan 1918 Birth is listed at Dickens

This needs to be re-investigated to determine correctness.

\_\_\_\_\_

Marriage record to Margaret Rutherford found in Dickens County Court House, Vol 5, Page 274. Married by James E. Harrell.

Marriage record to Jewel Rich found in Dickens County Court House, Vol 6, Page 135. Married by A. B. Winkler, Justice of the Peace.

\_\_\_\_\_

Married Jo Beth Whitten on June 2, 1991 in the Travis Baptist Church, Memphis, Texas. My Dad was 73 years old and 5' 3 1/2" tall, and weighed 177 lbs.

Walter James "Jim" Stephenson

January 18, 1918 - February 6, 1996

Written by his son, Jenk Stephenson, February 2017

My father was born in McAdoo, Dickens County Texas. As the story goes, they had been at their new home for only one day when my father was born. Traveling by wagon and team from Red Mud, sometimes referred to as TAP, the trip had taken the better part of a day and must have been an uncomfortable one for my grandmother. Red Mud was a community west of Spur, Texas, which was founded by the Spur Ranch and approximately 35 miles away from McAdoo. My father was born at home so there is no birth record for him. Many years later when he was getting ready to receive Social Security, he was able to get a delayed birth certificate after several family members vouched for his birth record.

My grandfather, Samuel Walter Stephenson, had purchased in about 1916, 160 acres of ranchland covered with mesquite trees—this was to be their new farm and home. My grandfather cleared the land of all the mesquite trees and broke the land for farming. This was to be my father's home for all of his growing up years.



Walter James (Jim)
Stephenson
He was 73 years old in the picture.
(29 May 1991)

Home was to be a "dugout", something I imagine to be similar to a cellar or in other words a hole in the ground, for this land was all flat—we called it the plains of Texas. My father was child number six, but there would only have been seven in the family in 1918, since an older brother, Benny, had died at the age of six in Arkansas in 1913. There would be one more brother and two sisters born at home on this farm. I don't know how long they lived in this dugout, but I'd imagine a couple of years. Eventually Walter Stephenson, with wagon and team, hauled redwood lumber from Spur, to McAdoo (a distance of 25 miles) to build a home that housed all ten of them and more (that will be a later story). My grandparents would live in this house until my father and neighboring farmer, Raymond Brown, built a new one in 1948.

The house had no indoor plumbing. The outhouse was located a distance to the rear of the house and water was hand carried inside from the windmill that had been dug. Water directly out of the ground was for human consumption as well as for all the animals. The barn was built just to the east of the windmill, now with a small pond with a cottonwood tree. I'm sure all 26 grandchildren climbed that cottonwood tree— I sure know I did.

My dad worked on that farm with his father and brothers and sisters. They farmed with horse-drawn equipment for the most part, not getting tractors until the 1940s after World War II was over. I remember my father telling me that he used to be on the turn-row with his team waiting for it to get light enough to see how to plow and he would plow the whole day long.

My father quit school in the sixth grade. Apparently on his way to school each day he met up with some other boys and they would head to the "breaks" for the day. It was some months later that his parents found out he had not been going to school so they just let him stay home after that and work on the farm. He could read and write but that was the end of his formal education. Maybe that is why he always insisted that I go to school and get a good education and go on to college.

At some point as a teenager my father had an accident. He either fell off a cotton gin or was kicked by a horse and I don't know if either is accurate or not, but he ended up with a crushed skull. He had an indention in his head such that if I placed an average size chicken egg in the hole, two-thirds of the egg would disappear. He should have had surgery and a plate put in, but his parents were skeptical of doctors so he never got the plate and had the depression in his head all of his life. Doctors told my grandmother he would never live past the age of 35, but they were wrong.

My father's family was very musical. I remember there was music every time we had a gathering of all the family. My grandfather played the fiddle, and my grandmother could play the piano. All eight of the children played instruments and most of them could play multiple instruments, especially string instruments. My father could play the fiddle, guitar, mandolin, and banjo. Growing up as kids they had a Stephenson band playing for local dances and rodeos. I'm guessing it was a way to earn some money during the depression days. My father really enjoyed playing music. Often a neighbor farmer, Raymond Brown, would come over and they would play together for hours on the weekends and even after my father retired.

Right before all the banks were closed during the depression my grandfather had borrowed \$3,000 from the bank. Hearing that banks were closing my grandfather went to Spur to get the money, but the banker assured him his money was safe and just to leave it there. My grandfather did take out \$1,000 and left the remaining part in the bank. He not only lost that money when the bank failed, he had to repay it to the bank when they were reopened. This left a bad taste for my father and he took a long time to trust banks again. He often kept his money under his mattress at home.

I know that during the depression years my father worked as a laborer in the beet and potato fields near Hereford, Texas. I think he only worked one or two seasons there and for his labor he earned \$1 per day.

My father saved his money and in about 1940 he bought his first 80-acre farm (Medford 80 we called it) which was only about a mile south of his parent's farm. A few years later my father bought another 80-acre farm across the road from the first one. During Christmas time of 1951 while visiting my Aunt Lou and Uncle Kermit Stanley in Paducah, our farm house burned to the ground. For about a year we lived in a neighbor's migrant worker's house until my father and Raymond Brown could build a new house across the road on the new farm. We lived there until 1958 when my Dad sold the farm.

At some point, maybe the 1920s my grandfather, Walter Stephenson, became the guardian of about 6 of his sister's children. Both parents had died young and the Yarbrough children came from Arkansas to live with them for a number of years. My father often spoke of growing up with the Yarbrough cousins. In addition, my grandfather's brother, Victor Stephenson, moved with his large family from Arkansas to Texas to be near because of his ill health. My father grew up with a large extended family in the area.

In about 1936 a migrant family coming through with a wagon and team and working for my grandfather had a large family they could not feed and take care of. They left behind a four year old boy, Roland Waldrop, to be raised by my grandparents to adulthood. Now at the age of 84, I still talk with Roland from time to time. He is the only one that remains alive from my Dad's family.

After my dad sold the farm in 1958, we moved to Lubbock, Texas where my father went to work for the City of Lubbock in the Parks and Recreation Department, mostly as a mower of grass in the city parks and painter. He was never satisfied working for others so in 1961 we moved again to Spur, Texas for three months and then on to Swenson, Texas where my father had rented a farm. We lived there for about one and a half years before moving in March of 1963 to a farm in Paducah, Texas, where I graduated from high school in 1964. In 1965 my family moved to Farwell, Texas where he worked on a farm, while I was living in Lubbock with my Aunt Edna McCoy going to college at Texas Tech University. Finally, in 1966 my parents moved back to Lubbock where my father went back to work for the City of Lubbock. He continued working for the city until his retirement at the age of 65. My father lived to the age of 78, dying on February 6, 1996. My father is buried in the McAdoo, Texas cemetery near his parents.

Memories of My Dad – Walter James "Jim" Stephenson By His Daughter Carolyn Louise Stephenson

April 7, 2017

Daddy was born January 18, 1918 at home in McAdoo, Texas, Dickens County. The earliest I can remember at this time is living in McAdoo in a house that Daddy built with the help of a family friend, Raymond Brown. I went to school at the McAdoo school which was just down the road from where we lived. I was terrible in math. Daddy would have me at the chalk board at home writing my numbers. He did the same thing with Jenk and Linda. He would give me a long list of numbers to add. That's where I learned the word "naught" which is the same as the number zero. Daddy was very good in Math. He could add a lot of numbers in his head and would have the answer before I could add them all up and I'm the one with the chalk. Daddy always had us do our school work before we went out to play and Mom always insisted that we change our clothes and get our homework done.

Daddy always worked hard to provide for us. He would go to bed early, sometimes at 7:30 p.m., but mostly by 8:00 p.m. He would get up early, and I mean early, sometimes I would hear him in the kitchen cooking breakfast at 4.oclock on a Saturday morning. When breakfast was ready, he would come in the bedroom and tell us to get up; it was time for breakfast. It was Saturday, one of the few days we could sleep in. Since we had to get up at 6:00 in the morning to catch the bus to go to school, I always looked forward to sleeping in Saturday and Sunday morning. I was not too happy about having to get up so early. Mom always told him that the weekend was the only time we could sleep late. There were times that if we did not get up, he would tell us that if he had to come in again, it would be with a glass of water; that water was not for drinking either. He would stand at the door and throw that water on us. Sometimes he missed and sometimes he didn't. We were always up before that second glass come around. He believed in getting work done.

We lived on a farm and the cow had to be milked, eggs had to be gathered, but the boys did the outside work. Linda, my sister, and I had to wash the dishes and clean the house. That was not my favorite thing to do; I would rather be outside with the boys and helping them. Daddy always could find something for the boys to do, from digging postholes for building a lot for the barn, or digging holes to set out fruit trees, painting, picking up irrigation pipe at Paducah, or chopping cotton. I remember working in the fields, although I didn't do as much work as Jenk, and Mom. They were pretty fast chopping weeds down their cotton row. Sometimes I would get behind and either Jenk, or Mom would catch me up. Linda and Tom were chopping right along with the rest of us. Henry and David were too small. They would ride in the planter boxes on the tractor as Daddy plowed. Many times they would just fall asleep. We would be out in the field by sunup, break for lunch about noon and then go back out in the field about 2 or3 in the

afternoon and would come in about dark. We were dirt tired. Mom especially, cause she cooked supper for us all after we came home, and of course Dad and the boys would feed the animals before coming in for dinner.

There were days that Daddy would come in from plowing all day covered in dirt. He would come in and take his sunglasses off and he would have an outline of dirt around where his glasses set and around his cap. His face was sunburned from the hot sun barreling down on him. He would wash his face in the wash pan washing all the dirt off. I still have that white wash pan-its in the garage hanging on the wall. (We did not have indoor plumbing. Daddy had to haul it.) He would throw that pan of water out the kitchen door and fill it up again, then he would wash his face again. After that, he would wash his hands and then all the way up to his elbows. He would smell like wet dirt or grease if he had to work on the tractor. That's a good memory, because I can still remember that smell. He would lay down on the divan to sleep until Mom had food ready. We did not have air conditioners so during the summer days, it was very hot. We would raise the windows and open the front door for a cool breeze to blow through.

Getting back to Daddy, the tractor Daddy drove had no cover to block the sun. Farmers then, drove tractors with no protection from the heat. Today, tractors are built with cabs and air conditioners and some farmers have CB radios and cell phones. Farm life, today, is a lot easier.

Daddy was an honest man. He never cheated anybody out of anything; instead he would take the loss too keep from stirring up any trouble. He always paid his debts; although he was always in debt, but he never skipped out on any. Many times he would help his older sister, Aunt Edna, or his brothers (Uncle Charlie, Uncle Nath) His other brother, Uncle John, lived in California and we only saw him maybe once a year during the summer. His adopted brother, Roland Waldrop, although, never adopted legally, lived in Arkansas and still does. They all looked to Daddy for help like buying a few groceries, load up a trailer of goats and taking them to the auction barn, painting or anything they needed done. Daddy was a welder, farmer, mower and painter (painting houses and mowed while he worked for the city of Lubbock) and he worked at the Cotton Gin in McAdoo, Texas. His favorite snacks were cornbread and milk and popcorn. He also liked drinking buttermilk. Sometimes he would take a notion to make some peanut brittle. He made good peanut brittle.

For entertainment, he loved playing the fiddle, banjo, and mandolin, and yodeling. He also enjoyed playing dominoes. He did not allow playing cards in the house. Mom said he associated it with gambling. He loved dancing and danced as much as he could. I danced with him a few times at the Old Settlers, but I was always out of breath. It was hard to keep up with him. Every year on the last weekend of August, we would go to the Old Settlers in Roaring Springs, Texas. It was for three nights (Thursday, Friday, and Saturday) and Daddy would go all three nights. Uncle Nath provided the music by playing the fiddle along with family members or friends helping him out. He played for the Old Settlers 33 years. I remember many times going with my family and coming back very late at night; Daddy driving, Jenk and Mom in the front seat, and the rest of us in the backseat, all five of us. Riding in the back seat with four other siblings could get crowded, I remember Tom getting up over the back of the back seat and going to sleep. Cars are not made that way anymore.

Daddy smoked cigarettes when he was young; smoked cigars and then as he got older he smoked a pipe. He loved chewing tobacco and was always spitting. One night coming home from the Old Settlers, Daddy forgot the window was rolled up, so he hocked the back of his throat and spat he thought through an open window, but it was closed. I remember what he said "GotDog!" Then he took his handkerchief and wiped it off. Don't remember him ever doing that again. He always carried a handkerchief in his back pocket. Sometimes coming from the Old Settlers late at night Daddy would not be able to drive because he had a bit more beer than what he could tolerate. Jenk would drive us home even though he was at a young age and before he got his driving license at age 14. Drinking too much beer always made Daddy sick so he did not do that very often. He was not a drinker.

During the summer months sometimes we would make homemade ice cream in our ice cream maker. Mom would make the cream mixture and put it in the cylinder can to go inside the ice cream maker, then ice would be put around the cylinder and we would take turns turning the crank. Ice salt was put around the top of the ice as we turned the crank to make the ice cream get really cold. It would take about thirty to forty five minutes to make ice cream. It sure was cold and yummy. I still have the ice cream maker. It is also in the garage. I never saw Daddy lose his temper. But when he told us to do something, we did it, cause he would pull his belt off and come after us; then we knew he meant business. While we were living in Paducah, Tx Daddy let me drive the pickup down the turnrow one night about 10:00 P.M. so he could check his irrigation pipe. I was real proud of myself but nervous too. We come to this curve and I didn't turn sharp enough and drove off into the ditch hitting the fence. But Daddy did not get angry with me; he told me to put it in reverse and back out. I thought he would tell me to get out to let him drive, but he didn't. He let me

continue driving down the road. I remember Henry who was about 5 years old had on his brand new boots and ran right into a puddle of water. Mom yelled at him to get out of that water. Henry just stood there and laughed and thought no one could catch him, but Daddy walked right into that water and picked him up and carried him out of the water. Can't remember if he got a spanking or not. Jenk was always there to save him from getting a spanking.

I will always have good memories of my Dad. He loved my Mom, even after he left her. Although he married 3 times after divorcing Mom, he always came back. When Mom was in the hospital for the last time, I remember hearing Mom tell Daddy that she loved him. He was standing at the window looking outside wiping his tears away with his handkerchief. He turned around and said "I love you too". They were married 33 years.

Walter married N	Margaret (Margie) Rutherford [MRIN: 171], daughter of and, on 25 Apr 1940 in Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage ended in divorce. Margaret
was born	, in,,,
ended in divorce Lubbock County	ried <b>Jewel Etha Rich</b> [MRIN: 53] on 20 Oct 1945 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage Jewel was born on 25 Jun 1925 in Afton, Texas (Glenn, Texas), USA, died on 25 Apr 1992 in Lubbock, Texas, USA at age 66, and was buried on 29 Apr 1992 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA (Afton, Texas). {FSID: L857-834, FGID: 10205202}
Marriage N	Jotes: Divorced on 29 July 1981.
Children from th	is marriage were:
1 i.	William Jenkins (Jenk) Stephenson (born on 21 Oct 1945 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA - d/ in
	Louise MacKellar [MRIN: 120], daughter of George Lardie MacKellar and Angagh Kalpakian, on 14 Feb 1976 in Canoga Park, Los Angeles County, California, USA. Patricia was born on 7 Jan 1951 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California, USA. {FSID: LNV5-C3C}
ii.	Linda Rebecca Stephenson was born on 30 Jun 1948 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 30 Nov 2003 in Longview, Gregg County, Texas, USA at age 55, and was buried on 3 Dec 2003 in Rosewood Park, Longview, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-QZ3, FGID: 54817000}. Linda married James Craig Litton [MRIN: 51], son of Elmer Dale Litton and Birdie Lucille White, on 29 Nov 1975 in Lubbock County, Texas. James was born on 31 Oct 1946 in Electra, Texas, Wichita County, USA, died on 11 Feb 2016 in Longview, Gregg County, Texas, USA at age 69, and was buried on 16 Feb 2016 in Rosewood Park, Longview, Texas, USA. {FGID: 73951361}
iii.	Carolyn Louise Stephenson was born on 16 May 1951 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-Q8F}. She had no known marriage and no known children.
iv.	Tommy Garrett Stephenson was born on 12 Sep 1952 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 26 Sep 2009 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma County, Oklahoma, USA at age 57, and was buried in memorial Lawn Cemetery, Arkansas City, Cowley County, Kansas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D QDJ, FGID: 42575543}. Tommy married Terri Ann Jones [MRIN: 13], daughter of Phillip Eugene Jones and Barbara Sheryl Orr, on 29 Jun 1991 in Ponca City, Kay County, Oklahoma. Terri was born on 17 Sep 1969 in Houston, Harris County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LBY8-KMN}
v.	James Henry Stephenson was born on 5 Aug 1956 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-QX7}. James married Kelly Kathleen Schmit [MRIN: 46], daughter of and, on 23 Apr 1993 in New Richmond, St. Croix County, WI. Kelly was born on 16 Mar 1968 in New Richmond, St. Croix County, Wisconsin, USA.
vi.	David Lee Stephenson was born on 8 Dec 1958 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-QFD}. David married Johnnie Gail Anderson [MRIN: 76], daughter of Berti Edsel Howard Anderson and Ozela Cross, on 27 Dec 1980 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA. Johnnie was born on 11 Oct 1957 in Big Spring, Howard County, Texas, USA, died on 5 Jan 2016 in Allen, Collin County, Texas, USA at age 58, and was buried
Walter next marr	ied <b>Winna Mae Parker Paul</b> [MRIN: 172], daughter of and and on 10 Aug 1981 in,,, The marriage ended in divorce.
Winna was born	about,,,,

Marriage Notes: Divorced on 25 March 1987.	
Walter next married <b>Eva J Bounds</b> [MRIN: 173], daughter of and, on 5 May 1987 in Lubbock County. The marriage ended in divorce. Eva was born,,,	in
Marriage Notes: Divorced on 28 August 1989.	
Walter next married <b>Jo Beth Allen</b> [MRIN: 174], daughter of and, on 2 Jun 1991 in Hale County. The marriage ended in divorce. Jo was born about,,, died on 19 Dec 2009 in Lockney or Plainview, T and was buried in,,,	1928 in Fexas about age 81,
Marriage Notes: Divorced on 18 April 1994, Hall County, Texas.	
3. Jewel Etha Rich, daughter of Joseph Benjamin Rich and Lydia Mae Bradford, was born on 25 Jun 1925 in Afton, Texas (Glenn, Texas), USA, died on 25 Apr 1992 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 66, and was buried on 29 Apr 1992 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA (Afton Cemetery, Afton, Texas). {FSID: L857-834, FGID: 10205202}  General Notes: Died of breast cancer.	
Gravesite location: N33 45.910 W100 48.357	Jewel Etha Rich Stephenson (1991)
Birth record from Dickens County Court House, Vol 15, page 595.	
My Mom	

by daughter Carolyn Stephenson - September 30, 2017

Mom was born, Jewel Etha Rich on June 25, 1925 somewhere near Afton (Glenn, Duncan Flat, ...) in Dickens County. Her parents were Lydia Mae Bradford Rich and Joseph Benjamin Rich. She was most likely born at home, like most people were during that time. Home was out in the country with no running water and no electricity. There was a windmill from which they got their water and coal oil lamps provided light. I believe they had vegetable gardens. Grandpa had a wagon pulled by two mules that he would take into town to get supplies. He never owned any land that we know of; he always rented. I remember Mom saying at one time that Grandpa didn't believe in owning any land, but she didn't know why he felt that way. Mom said that Grandpa was a very strict disciplinarian and Grandma was frail and always sick. I know she had asthma real bad and spent many days in bed because of it. That's where Mom got her asthma. Mom had asthma real bad as well. I sat up with her many nights watching her trying to breathe.

I remember a time when we lived on Sumac (street name has changed to Redwood) in Lubbock, Texas back in the 70's. She got so bad that she told Daddy that she couldn't breathe. I got scared cause Mom was fighting for every breath she could get. Daddy drove her to the emergency room at Methodist Hospital on 19th street. Today, that hospital is called Covenant Hospital. We did not stop at any red lights; Mom just kept telling Daddy she couldn't breathe. It was in the early morning hours about 1 or 2 am. We got to the hospital and I ran in and got a nurse with a wheelchair. They took Mom right in and the doctor examined her and gave her an injection of some kind of medicine. After a few minutes she was breathing much better. They kept Mom a few hours to give her some breathing treatments (nebulizer). Many years later, people with asthma were given a nebulizer pump to keep and use at home, instead of having to go to hospital for treatments. Mom had a hand held inhaler (made of glass with a grey rubber ball on the end of the tube that she would squeeze to force air through the glass inhaler to spray a mist of medicine as she inhaled) to help with her asthma, but sometimes it wasn't enough. I still have it packed away in her dresser. My sister, Linda had asthma real bad too, but after she moved to Longview, Texas she wasn't bothered with it much. Jenk, my older brother, also had asthma as a small boy but as he grew up, it didn't bother him anymore. I never had asthma growing

up, but it started bothering me when I was in my 40's. I, now, have a nebulizer pump to help me when I can't breathe and I carry a rescue inhaler with me at all times. My younger brother, David also has asthma and he too carries a rescue inhaler with him, but he also takes pills prescribed for him by his doctor. Henry, also a younger brother, never was bothered with asthma.

Mom made several more trips to the hospital because of her asthma. It was really scary watching helplessly as Mom fought to catch her breath. She really had it bad.

Mom was the oldest of her two sisters and three brothers and they all looked up to her. Her mother passed away in 1951, I was only 6 months old but at least grandma got to hold me before she passed.

Mom had already married my dad when her mom passed away leaving Aunt Bernie who was 13 and Aunt Lavern who was 15 at home. They continued living with their dad, but Aunt Bernie would go live with Mom and Daddy every summer when school let out. Aunt Bernie told me that Mom would comb her hair and it sure did hurt. It was hard to comb, because Aunt Bernie had thick hair and still does. . Mom would tell her to be still. She said she did this for about 3 years till she got married to Charles Wesley Tull in 1955 in Snyder Texas. Aunt Lavern stayed home with her dad.

Mom went to school at McAdoo, Texas to the 11th grade. That was the highest grade there was at that time. She rode the bus to school and the boys that sat behind her would always pull her hair. Finally she got tired of it and socked him right in the mouth. That boy never bothered her again. Aunt Lavern told me that Mom's best friends at school were Anita Allen and Gwynlan Jones and Helen Riggs, She rode bus 8 or 18. Aunt Lavern couldn't remember which. At one time, she lived near Roaring Springs on Grandpa Bradford's ranch. Growing up, Mom liked to eat chips that she would get at the gas station. She loved to play at recess and her favorite thing to do was to jump stride. Not sure when, but Grandpa bought a green Model A for \$15.00. Today a car costs thousands of dollars. And looking back today, we say \$15.00 was cheap but in those times it was very expensive. She got her graduation ring but did not get to graduate, because she had to hoe cotton. Mom loved school and made very good grades. Most of them were all A's except for English and she made a B, because she didn't get to finish that school year. She tried keeping up with her school work while she was out, but missed too much. Her favorite subject was Homemaking. Schools today do not teach Homemaking any more. Her teacher was Mrs. Jean Williams. Mrs. Williams was about 25 years old (already white headed) and it was her first year to teach. She learned a lot from Mrs. Williams - etiquette like folding a napkin, setting a table, placing silverware in the correct places, eating with the appropriate silverware, keeping one's hand in your lap while eating, elbows off the table, placing a napkin in your lap, eating with your mouth closed, no talking with your mouth full. Mom loved cooking too. Mrs. Williams taught cooking lessons and Mom loved it all.

Years later as I grew up, and became a teacher I was fortunate enough that my first teaching job was at that same school my Mom and Dad attended. I got to teach right a long with Mrs. Williams and she was still white headed. She said it just turned white when she was young and didn't know why. Mom made all our clothes, boys' shirts and dresses for me and Linda, out of flour sacks. Daddy had to buy the boys' jeans when we had the money. Mom also canned food that we would get from our garden. She canned tomatoes, cucumbers, black-eyed peas. She made jellies and preserves and made pickles. Even Daddy would make chow-chow and also sausage when he and Uncle Charlie killed a hog. She washed all our clothes by hand using a scrub board. She said at times her hands would bleed, because she had them in water so much. The boys only had 2 pairs of jeans to wear and she would wash everyday so they would have a clean pair to wear to school. I think I still have that scrub board stored away in the storage building. At one time when Jenk was very small, maybe 3 years old, Daddy separated from Mom and took Jenk. It just about killed Mom. She was very hurt. She lived with Aunt Lillie so she could be near Jenk and she would go to McAdoo and stay at Ma and Pa's house to see him. I'm not sure how long she lived with Aunt Lillie, but after some time passed, Daddy brought Jenk back.

She learned how to make coleslaw from the Phiffers who were neighbors. She also found out about salty dogs (called margaritas today). She loved those salty dogs. She learned that from Willie and Ruth Phiffer, Jerry Tooke's aunt and uncle.) Mom was a quiet person and never criticized anyone--not one person. If she didn't like them, she stayed away from them. Mom would never talk much about growing up even though I asked her many times. She always said she couldn't remember. Mom never danced and never drank other than having a "saltydog" every now and then. She never got her driver's license, but she knew how to drive. There were times she drove us to school, but did not do that very often. Mom was about 5' 6 inches tall and growing up she was very, very thin. Sometimes kids would be very cruel

and call her "broomstick". But as age catches up with her as it does with all of us, she became a little heavier, but she was never fat.

Now, Daddy had a belly on him as he got older, but he wasn't overly heavy. Daddy was about 5'5 inches tall. Mom loved to read. She would read the paper and she would read the Bible. She always wanted us to go to Sunday School, but because we always lived out in the country and had no other transportation than what Daddy drove, we didn't get to go. Mrs. Hardy, a neighbor at McAdoo, would pick us up and take us to Sunday School. But that all stopped when Daddy took a notion to move.

Mom's aunts and uncles lived to be in their 80's and 90's and I think Mom's aunt, Flora Syrilda Bradford was 98 years old before she died. Mom learned how to embroidery and make quilts from her aunts (Aunt Lillie and Aunt Bunk and Aunt Mildred and maybe Aunt Velma; although I never saw Aunt Velma do any quilting, she did embroidery) They always had a quilting frame hanging in their house. They would all get together and have a quilting togetherness time. They would talk and remember old times. I still have some of the embroidery dollies that mom made and also Aunt Grace (Uncle Charlie's wife, Grace) made. There was no television when they grew up and never cared for it that much after it became a household item. Mom never cared for television. Mostly, she would just watch the news. Mom also learned to how to cross stitch. Mom also disciplined us. If we did anything that Mom and Daddy was not happy with, we got spanked and was told not to do it again. And if we did, we got spanked again. We knew how far we could go without getting spanked, but sometimes we misjudged and got spanked anyway. We could tell by the way Mom gave us that "look". We knew we had better stop. I got a lot of spankings, guess it took me a little longer to learn. I saw Jenk get spanked a few, but Jenk would always talk Mom out of it. He would say, "Now Mom, you don't want to do this and would hold his hand out to block her and they would go round and round in circles. Linda and Tom didn't get very many spankings that I can remember. They learned fast. It only took them one time and they didn't do wrong anymore. And Henry and David always got saved by Jenk if he was around. But they did get spankings. We were always told if we got a spanking at school, we would get another one at home. But we were all good kids growing

We learned to do what we were told and we were taught to respect our elders. We were taught to always do our best and look out for each other and we still do that today.

Mom told us many times that she was very proud of all her kids. We never got into any trouble and never went to jail. We all graduated from high school and 4 of us went to college with 2 of us graduating from college. Jenk and I graduated from Texas Technological College (now its called Texas Tech University) I graduated with a Bachelors degree in 1976 and went into teaching. I retired from teaching in 2011. I taught for 35 years in the elementary grades, most of those years were in the third grade. Jenk graduated with a Business degree and got his Master's degree at West Texas University in Canyon, Texas and got his teacher's certification to teach. He retired as a teacher from Saugus High School in Santa Clarita, California. He taught 36 years. Linda almost graduated, lacking a few months to finish, but decided to get married. She always regretted not graduating. She passed away in 2003. Tom was in his 2nd year at Tech when he was injured in an attack while he was at work. He worked as an assistant manager for Safeway and a man had broken into the back of the store and came up behind him while he was in the back of the storeroom and knocked Tom down. That guy beat him up so severe that he was in the hospital for 3 months. We did not know if he was going to make it or not, but thanks to God, he did. That happened on December 24, 1975, Christmas Eve. Tom never went back to school. He moved away after being transferred to another Safeway in Hereford, Texas. Tom moved again and lived in Ponca City, Oklahoma as manager of Discount Foods until he passed away in 2009.

Henry is a manager of Dicks Foods in Amery, Wisconsin. Henry has been a manager for many years. David worked for Target for 19 years. During that time he was produce manager and then was promoted to being an ETL meaning executive team leader over all perishables. David now drives a truck all over the United States. He has been from the east to the west coast and up to New York. He doesn't mind driving the truck; he just gets very tired and misses being close to home. If Mom were here today, she would not be happy at all with him truck driving. Mom worried a lot about all of us kids. She just wanted us to be safe and well.

Mom and Daddy were the best parents I could possible have had. They taught us life long lessons and I hope that my nieces and nephews, learn the same things. I learned from Mom the meaning of a "sundog". It's usually seen in the east as the sun rises or in the west as the sun sets. It's a patch of bright sunlight with rainbow colors peeping through the

clouds caused by reflecting light from the sun rising or setting and is usually around 22 degrees to the left or right of the sun at the same altitude above the horizon. They can be seen anywhere in the world. The same thing happens with the moon. It is called a "moondog" It got its name from the act of following the sun or moon like a dog follows its master.

Mom and Daddy separated again for the last time. He asked for a divorce in 1980. It became final July 29, 1981. After they divorced Mom learned that she no longer had to stay home anymore. All the kids were grown and moved away, except me. I just could not leave Mom. So, during my summer breaks from teaching school we traveled. Mom was very happy. She got to see places that she never dreamed that she would ever see. She traveled from one side of the United States to the other. Jenk lived in California so we made a few trips out that way. Linda lived in Longview, Texas and we would visit her every year. Henry lived in Minnesota and Wisconsin, so we traveled up there. We went to Duluth, Minnesota and saw Lake Superior. She said it looked like the ocean; it was so large. We went to Winnipeg, Canada and other places up there, just for the heck of it. She got to see Mount Rushmore and Crazy Horse Monument in South Dakota. We went to every Capitol of every state we visited. Her favorite Capitol was in Utah. We went to Yellowstone, Grand Canyon, Sequoia, Universal Studios, Disneyland, Disney World in Florida, horse races in Ruidoso, New Mexico. She got to go over the Golden Gate Bridge while holding onto the door as Jenk was driving, She went to China Town while in San Francisco. She bought a little tea set at a Chinese shop and I still have that tea pot today.

She went to the Florida Keys all the way down to Key West. Tom was driving as we crossed over the Causeway going to Key West holding onto the door and eyes closed. She got to see where Ernest Hemingway lived. He was a well known writer and author. She went to Las Vegas and dropped coins in the one arm bandit machines. She rode over the Hoover Dam and again with her eyes closed. While in Las Vegas, Bob's wife Linda, took us to the Wayne Newton Show. Bob Stephenson and his wife Linda lived in Las Vegas, Nevada. She got to go to her all time favorite, The Grand Ole Opry in Nashville Tennessee and see Roy Acuff, Minnie Pearl, Lonzo and Oscar, and Porter Wagoner and the Wagon Masters. And we drove out to Hurricane Mills to see Loretta Lynn's home. Loretta Lynn was her favorite singer. She loved country music and that's all we listened to growing up, either on the radio or on television. Loretta Lynn's bus was parked out beside the house, so we knew that she was probably home. She loved to listen to Kitty Wells and Mother Mayberry and June Carter and of course Johnny Cash and George Jones. She always wondered if we were related to George Jones, because Tom had those steely eyes like George Jones. And we have Jones in our family tree, but so far we have no connection.

We drove up the east coast through North Carolina over to Raleigh, North Carolina. Then on our way down, we went through the Smokey Mountains down to Chattanooga, Tennessee.

We visited Daniel Boon's home in Kentucky and saw a few of the battlefields from the Civil War. She also got to meet Roy Rogers and have her picture taken with him. She grew up watching him on the big screen. Roy Rogers was a western star that made movies and made The Roy Rogers Show. He was known as The King of The Cowboys, She was just as happy as I was when we met him at his museum in Victorville, California. She would pay a dime to see him at the movies when she was growing up. Can't even get popcorn for that price today, much less getting into see a movie. Today's cost of seeing a movie is 8 to 12 dollars depending on the time of the day you see it.

She also got to go to Branson, Missouri and we saw the Sons of the Pioneers Show. They played and sang with Roy Rogers when he was making movies and appearances. She visited the Lyndon Baines Johnson ranch and got to ride around and see the ranch, also saw the Houston's Space Center. Visiting the Grand Canyon was not her favorite, because she was afraid of heights and holes in the ground. I never could get her to ride an airplane. She said she just couldn't do it. She wanted to be able to step out on the ground if we broke down. And you just can't do that when you are on an airplane.

The one time she went to California by herself was when Patty had Marc. Marc was just a few days or weeks old and Patty was needing help to care for Marc. Patty has a heart problem and was not feeling well. So Mom rode the bus all the way to California by herself. Patty wanted to pay for a plane ticket so she could fly, but Mom was not getting on a plane. It took her 2 days to get there. When she had to get off the bus, she stayed close to a window so she could watch that bus. She had never gone anywhere by herself. I was teaching at that time and could not get off work. I think she stayed about 3 months. I remember she told me that she would push Marc in his stroller down the street when she

went walking. She did that a lot. I called her as much as I could, but long distance calling was expensive. Calling long distance today doesn't cost at all today. Companies just charge a monthly charge according to the plan you have. I think Patty said it made her sad when Marc would go to Mom instead of Patty when he got hurt or just wanted a hug. Marc loved playing ball as a kid growing up, and hated to lose at any game. His favorite toy was a cardboard box even when he had store bought trucks. He learned to read when he was 2 and is now teaching high school chemistry today and he loves it. Beth was an Event Corporate Planner, but has moved on to become North American Marketing Manager for Aston-Martin cars.

Mom was proud of all her grandchildren and there were 6 in all. Later, after Mom passed away, Henry had 2 children, Maxwell and Carly. She would be just as proud today as she was then. Four of the grandkids at that time all had birthdays in the same month. Marc's birthday is July 2, Jason's is July 18, Brenna's is July 21, Julie's is July 24. Beth's is April 1 and Tessas's is December 8, same as her Dad's, David. I remember Johnny had a big birthday party for all the grandkids in July, because they were all visiting here in Lubbock at the same time. I believe Mom was happy and had some good times. She was a kind, selfless, loving mom and would do anything for her kids. She did without many times so we could have what we needed. She loved us all very much. Mom passed away April 25, 1992 of breast cancer in Lubbock, Texas at the Methodist Hospital. She was 66. She would have been 67 June 25, 1992. That was the hardest thing I have ever had to live with.

Jewel married **Walter James (Jim) Stephenson** [MRIN: 53] on 20 Oct 1945 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage ended in divorce. Walter was born on 18 Jan 1918 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 6 Feb 1996 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 78, and was buried on 8 Feb 1996 in McAdoo, Dickens County,

### Third Generation (Grandparents)

**4. Samuel Walter Stephenson,** son of **Samuel Charles Stephenson** and **Margaret Lucinda Caricker Garrett,** was born on 24 Feb 1878 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 24 Jan 1953 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 74, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: L857-8XT, FGID: 44222537}

General Notes: His death certificate says Jan 24, 1953...The family Bible in the possession of Jenk Stephenson says he died on January 23, 1953.



Walter Stephenson about 1950

Jenk's grandfather

### Samuel Walter Stephenson

by Lila Murphree and Mamie Martin (Sisters to Mrs. Stephenson) Taken from History of Dickens County, by Fred Arrington, 1971, pp. 325-326

At the age of 26, Walter Stephenson came from Woodruff County, Arkansas, by train to Quannah, Texas, then traveled on the mail hack on to Tap, Texas in Dickens County. From Tap he rode three miles on horseback to the home of Clint Garrett where he claimed as his bride the second daughter of Mr. Garrett, a pioneer of Dickens County.

The wedding ceremony was performed November 15, 1905, after Walter and Annie had ridden four miles on horseback to the home of a friend and minister of the gospel, W. E. Cross, in the Red-mud community.

Annie had expected a few close friends to be present for her wedding, but was surprised when they got in sight of the preacher's house to see the whole countryside dotted with buggies and horsebackers. There were many congratulations and good-bys exchanged that day. For in a few days Walter was to return with his young bride to Augusta, Arkansas to make their home.

The second year of the Mr. And Mrs. Stephenson's marriage a little ray of sunshine came into their lives, little Bennie was born to their pride and joy for six short years. Then, God chose him to join his little angels.

Annie never could accept Arkansas as their home, so in a few years, they brought their three older children, Edna, Annie Grace, and Nath to west Texas to live, and lived the first few years on a farm eight miles west of Spur.

Walter also brought along an Uncle Ben Stephenson to live with them, but the west didn't appeal to Ben, so he soon returned to his old home in Woodruff County, Arkansas, near Grays to live.

Opportunities seemed better on the plains to Walter, so he bought a farm two miles east of McAdoo, where the other children were born (except John, he had been born west of Spur). Jim, Lucille, Charlie and Robena were born and reared. Nath still operates the farm.

Some of the close neighbors were: the Hickmans, Formbys, Bartons, Pullens, Eldridges, Ethridges, Cyphers, McLaughlins, Tookes, and Mr. Rumfield and others.

Mr. And Mrs. Stephenson spent most of their life in helping others. In the twenties his brother Vick, became ill and Walter thought the West may be a more suitable climate for Vick, so persuaded Vick and his family to move to McAdoo on a farm so he could assist in his illness. With Walter's large family and Vick's large family, he had a large crew of farmers. Vick's family later moved to Ft. Worth, except two daughters Helen and Annie T. had married Dickens County boys and are residents of Dickens County.

Again when his half-brother Jim Garrett became ill in Arkansas, he moved him west to McAdoo in hopes of better health conditions. He spent his remaining days in Walter's home and he is buried in the McAdoo cemetery.

He also gave three orphaned nephews the Yarbrough boys, Jenk, Minor and Marvin, home for a time, and Mrs. Stephenson's niece Rachel Johnson spent a school term in their home in the early 1920s.

As mentioned before, Mr. Stephenson was a cotton farmer and during the harvest season, in those days, all cotton was picked by hand, so many families would stop by to pick cotton in the fall of the year. It will be remembered that one year a family by the name of Waldrop, picked during a season when they left their little five-year-old boy, Roland with them. Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson gave him a home and sent to school and reared him to be grown. They treated him like their own and Roland loved them dearly. Their eight children are (Edna) Mrs. M. J. McCoy, Lubbock; (Annie Grace) Mrs. Carmie Findley, Port Lavaca; Nath, McAdoo; John, California; Jim, Paducah; (Lucille) Mrs. Kermit Stanley, Paducah; Charlie, Lubbock; and (Robena) Mrs. Bamey Watts, Lubbock.

As a boy, Mr. Stephenson's one desire was to be a doctor, and he was in school studying medicine when his father passed away. He was of great assistance to his neighbors and family in assisting with minor illnesses for doctors were farapart and scarce in the early days.

Mr. Stephenson was a talented musician, one of the best old time fiddlers in this area. Some of his children followed in his footsteps. He had a string band of this own. Mrs. Stephenson had a beautiful voice. In the early days, neighbors and friends gathered in their home for an evening of music, singing and fun. Their home was well known for its gracious hospitality and never a dull moment there.

Mr. Stephenson was a Methodist, Mrs. Stephenson a member of the Church of Christ. Both remained true to their faith.

They are buri	ed in the McAdoo cemetery.
Marriage reco	ord found in the Dickens County Court House, Vol 1, page 69. Married by J. L. Cross
Henrietta Reid Ad	enrietta (Nettie) Lee Watson Cariker [MRIN: 264], daughter of William Pinkney Watson and lams, 16 or 18 Apr 1902 in,,, Henrietta was born
	Arkansas, died in1903 in McCrory, Woodruff County, Arkansas at age 26, and was buried _ in Odd Fellows Cemetery, McCrory, Arkansas. Another name for Henrietta was Nettie Carriker.
	marriage was:  Maggie Lou Stephenson was born in1903 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, died in1904 in Woodruff County, Arkansas at age 1, and was buriedin Stephenson Cemetery.
on 19 Jan 1889 in F	d Annie Marinda Elizabeth Garrett [MRIN: 45] on 15 Nov 1905 in Dickens County. Annie was born Red Mud, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 3 Aug 1962 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA buried in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: : 44222477}
Children from this	marriage were:
	<b>Benjamin Thomas (Benny) Stephenson</b> was born on 19 Aug 1907 in Grays, Revels Community, Woodruff County, Akansas, USA, died on 15 Oct 1913 in Grays, Revels Community, Woodruff County, Akansas, USA at age 6, and was buried in I assume the Stephenson Cemetery. {FGID: 190347748}
	Edna Lila Mae Stephenson was born on 25 Mar 1909 in Grays, Revels Community, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 9 Jan 1990 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 80, and was buried
	Monte was born on 28 May 1909 in Jonesboro, died on 15 Dec 1969 in,,
	at age 60, and was buried in McAdoo Cemetery,
	McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 44612238}
iii.	<b>Annie Grace Stephenson</b> was born on 9 Dec 1911 in Grays, Revels Community, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 13 Feb 1994 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 82, and was

	buried in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FGID:
	44610581}. Annie married Carmen "Carmie" Lenzy Fendley [MRIN: 63], son of Aley Edward
	Fendley and Mollie Elizabeth Bryant, in,,
	. Carmen was born on 7 Sep 1912 in Alpine, Clark County, Arkansas, USA,
	died on 20 Jun 1986 in Port Lavaca, Calhoun County, Texas, USA at age 73, and was buried
	in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 44610540}
<b>.</b>	William Nathan Stephenson was born on 29 Aug 1913 in Grays, Revels Community, Woodruff
	County, Arkansas, USA, died on 6 Mar 1972 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 58, and
	was buried in Crosbyton Cemetery, Crosby County, USA. {FGID: 54970208}.
	William married <b>Jewel Garrison</b> [MRIN: 48], daughter of and
	,, in,,
	Jewel was born on 29 May 1912 in Oklahoma, USA, died on 5 Dec 1979 in,
	, at age 67, and was buried in,
	,,, {FGID: 54970168}. William had a relationship with <b>Minnie</b>
	Bell Long [MRIN: 47], daughter of Dewey Melvin Long and Pearl Ammer McGowan Massey-
	Long. No evidence this couple married. Minnie was born on 4 Dec 1920 in McCaskill, Arkansas, USA,
	died on 22 Dec 1958 in Broken Bow, McCurtain County, Oklahoma, USA at age 38, and was buried
	Broken Bow, Oklohoma in Holly Creek Cemetery. {FGID: 9696921}. William next had a relationship
	with Margaret Agnes Bass [MRIN: 204], daughter of and
	No evidence this couple married. Margaret was born on 8 Aug 1918 in
	McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 27 Jan 1995 in Amarillo, Potter County, Texas, USA at
	age 76, and was buried in,,
	Samuel Jenkins (John) Stephenson was born on 22 Feb 1916 in Tap, Red Mud Community, Dickens
	County, Texas, USA, died on 13 Jun 1987 in Upland, San Bernardino County, California, USA at age 71
	and was buried in Belleview Cemetery, Ontario, San Bernardino, California, USA.
	{FGID: 136930841}. Samuel married Evelyn Ruth Parker [MRIN: 42], daughter of Unknown
	Hill, on 5 May 1935 in Matador, Motley County, Texas, USA. Evelyn was born on 15 Oct 1916 in
	Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 15 Aug 1967 in Upland, San Bernardino County, California, USA
	at age 50, and was buried in Belleview Cemetery, Ontario, San Bernardino,
	California, USA. {FGID: 20568066}. Samuel next married <b>Lucy Parker</b> ( <b>Henry</b> ) [MRIN: 461],
	daughter of,,,,,
	Walter James (Jim) Stephenson (born on 18 Jan 1918 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA -
	died on 6 Feb 1996 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA). Walter married Margaret (Margie)
	Rutherford [MRIN: 171], daughter of and
	, on 25 Apr 1940 in Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage ended in divorce.
	Margaret was born in,,
	Walter next married <b>Jewel Etha Rich</b> [MRIN: 53], daughter of <b>Joseph Benjamin Rich</b> and <b>Lydia</b>
	Mae Bradford, on 20 Oct 1945 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage ended in
	divorce. Jewel was born on 25 Jun 1925 in Afton, Texas (Glenn, Texas), USA, died on 25 Apr 1992 in
	Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 66, and was buried on 29 Apr 1992 in Afton, Dickens
	County, Texas, USA (Afton Cemetery, Afton, Texas). {FSID: L857-834, FGID: 10205202}. Walter
	next married Winna Mae Parker Paul [MRIN: 172], daughter of and
	, on 10 Aug 1981 in,,,
	The marriage ended in divorce. Winna was born about1924 in,
	Walter next married <b>Fva I Rounds</b> [MRIN: 173], daughter
	Walter next married <b>Fva I Rounds</b> [MRIN: 173], daughter
	Walter next married <b>Fva I Rounds</b> [MRIN: 173], daughter
	,
	of and, on 5 May 1987 in Lubbock County. The marriage ended in divorce. Eva was born in, Walter next married <b>Jo Beth Allen</b> [MRIN: 174], daughter of
	,
	,
	,

	on 26 Nov 2003 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 83, and was buri	
	in Resthaven Memorial Park, Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA. {FG	
	Lynda married <b>Kermit Garland Stanley</b> [MRIN: 54], son of <b>John O. Stanley</b> and	
	Osborn, on 31 Oct 1940 in,,	Keriiii was dorii oli
	11 Dec 1920 in,,,, died on 18 F	eb 2008 in Lubbock,
	Texas, USA at age 87, and was buried on 20 Feb 2008 in Resthaven Memorial Park USA. {FGID: 24771067}	, Lubbock, Texas,
viii.	Charlie Clinton Stephenson was born on 18 May 1923 in McAdoo, Dickens Coun	ıty, Texas, USA,
	died on 12 Aug 1991 in Dickens, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 68, and was b	ouried
	in Dickens Cemetery. {FGID: 33088947}. Charlie married <b>Gracie Pearl G</b>	age [MRIN: 62],
	daughter of Monroe Bell Gage and Ella Mae Pernell, on 15 Mar 1940 in Dickens	, Dickens
	County, Texas, USA. Gracie was born on 27 Feb 1916 in Franklin County, Arkansa	s, USA, died on 16
	Mar 1981 in Nacogdoches, Texas, USA at age 65, and was buried	in,
	,,, {FSID: M6BF-343, FGID: 33088954}. C	harlie next married
	Ruth Slawson [MRIN: 1204], daughter of and and, on 7 Nov 1982 in Nacogdoches, Texas, USA. Ruth was born about	
	, on 7 Nov 1982 in Nacogdoches, Texas, USA. Ruth was born about	t1930
	in,	
ix.	in,	Texas, died on 7 Sep
	2009 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 84, and was buried on 11 Se	
	Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 41785508}. Dollie ma	
	Watts [MRIN: 43], son of Charles Ivanhoe Watts and Emma Magdalene Branch	
	in Dickens County, Texas, USA. Barney was born on 24 Aug 1919 in Gainesvile (M	
	County, Texas, USA, died on 30 May 1978 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, U	
	buried in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texa	
	44576743}	.,
х.	Roland Waldrop (Foster Child) was born on 24 Apr 1932 in Lampasas, Texas, US	SA. Roland married
	Jewel Johnson [MRIN: 313], daughter of	
	Jewel Johnson [MRIN: 313], daughter of and, and	. Jewel
	was born on 15 Mar 1932 in Dyess, Arkansas, USA, died on 25 Jan 2018 in Adkins	. Arkansas, USA at
	age 85, and was buried in	
	age 85, and was buried	, IRIN: 3141.
	daughter of and No	evidence this couple
	daughter of and No married Unknown was born in ,	
5. Annie Marind	a Elizabeth Garrett, daughter of William Clinton Garrett and Malinda Ann	
	on 19 Jan 1889 in Red Mud, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 3 Aug 1962 in	
Lubbock, Lubbock	k County, Texas, USA at age 73, and was buried in McAdoo	The second
	oo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: K8HX-46W, FGID: 44222477}	3 44
•		
General Not	es: Burried McAdoo, Texas. Liked to read.	
		Annie Garrett Stephenson
		Jenk Stephenson's grandmother
		(1957 - age 68)
Annie married Sa	muel Walter Stephenson [MRIN: 45] on 15 Nov 1905 in Dickens County. Samuel w	vas born on 24 Feb
	Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 24 Jan 1953 in Spur, Dickens County, Tex	
and was buried	in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {F	
FGID: 44222537}		
· · · · · ·		
6. Joseph Benjar	nin Rich, son of Robert Alvis Rich and Zora Belle Davis, was born on 16 Apr 1898	3 in Rice,
	Texas, USA, died on 31 Oct 1959 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA at age 61, and	

in A	fton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJK1-PQB, FGID: 10205127}
General Not	es: Occupation: Farmer
"J.B or Jodi	<b>e</b> "
Died of can	cer.
Gravestie lo N33 45.911	
W100 48.3	51
marriage rec	cord found in Dickens Court House Vol 3, page 4, Married by D. G. Reid
on 3 May 1902 in	ydia Mae Bradford [MRIN: 71] on 1 Dec 1923 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. Lydia was born Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 9 Nov 1951 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA at age 49, in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-QJ7, FGID: 10205129}
Children from this	
3 i.	Jewel Etha Rich (born on 25 Jun 1925 in Afton, Texas (Glenn, Texas), USA - died on 25 Apr 1992 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA). Jewel married Walter James (Jim) Stephenson [MRIN: 53], son of Samuel Walter Stephenson and Annie Marinda Elizabeth Garrett, on 20 Oct 1945 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. The marriage ended in divorce. Walter was born on 18 Jan 1918 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 6 Feb 1996 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 78, and was buried on 8 Feb 1996 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA (McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Texas). {FSID: L857-ZB6, FGID: 31363774}
ii.	Joseph (Joe) L. Rich was born on 11 Nov 1928 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 31 Jan 2000 in Lubbock, Texas at age 71, and was buried on 4 Feb 2000 in Afton, Texas. {FGID: 36936468}. Joseph married Ethel Louise Davis [MRIN: 505], daughter of and, on 8 Nov 1949 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas. Ethel was born on 21 Apr 1930 in Mercedes, Hidalgo County, Texas, USA, died on 3 Feb 2012 in Roswell, New Mexico, USA at age 81, and was buried on 6 Feb 2012 in Afton Cemetery, Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA.
iii.	William Franklin (Potts) Rich was born on 4 Nov 1932 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 10 Jun 2012 in Ector County, Texas, USA at age 79, and was buried
iv.	on 13 Jul 1945 in,,  Mae Laverne Rich was born on 8 May 1936 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, died on 24 Mar  2015 in Odessa, Ector County, Texas, USA at age 78, and was buried in,

v.	24 Jun 1997 in Odessa, Ector County, Texas at age 67, and was buriedEctor County, Texas. {FGID: 50208101}  Bernice (Burnice) "Bernie" Syrilda (Ayrilda) Rich was born on 20 Sep 1938 in Af County, Texas, USA. Bernice married Charles Wesley Tull Jr. [MRIN: 487], son of Tull and Mary Eleanor Zahniser, on 8 Apr 1955 in Snyder, Scurry County, Texas. 6 born on 21 Sep 1935 in Federalsburg, Caroline County, Maryland, USA, died on 27 D Ector County, Texas, USA at age 59, and was buried in Odessa, I Texas, USA.	ton, Dickens Charles Wesley Charles was Dec 1994 in Odessa,
and <b>Ellen Alvare</b> 1904 in Afton, Di	ionship with Velma Elizabeth Bradford [MRIN: 69], daughter of Clad Bradford tta "Alvie" Newcomb. No evidence this couple married. Velma was born on 12 Sep ckens County, Texas, died in1992 in Odessa, Ector County, Texas at uried in Afton, Dickens County, Texas. {FGID: 10204740}	
Their children we		
i.	Billy Joe Rich was born on 8 Oct 1930 in,	
	, died on 3 Nov 2003 in Roswell, New Mexico at age 73,	
	and was buried in,,,,	Velma Bradford Jenk's great aunt
	576], daughter of and	(Nov 1977)
	, about	
	, Duanita was born on 23 Dec 1943 in Dickens County, Tex	as.
ii.	Bill Dean Wilson was born on 19 Jun 1939 in,,, Bill married someone	_,·
General No	County, Texas, USA, died on 9 Nov 1951 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA at age in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ1D-QJ7, FGID: 10205129} es: Enjoyed sewing, crochet, tatting, quilting.	49, and was buried
Nickname:	"SIS"	
Married at t	he home of the bride's parents.	
Died of can	cer.	
Church affil	iation: Methodist	
Lydia Mae	ation was taken from the book: Our Kin by Patsy Rich Fuchs. 2003. page 67  Bradford was called "Sis." She was married at the hom of her parents. She was a maem thurch. Her husband was a farmer and they lived all their lives in Texas. Both of them of the state of th	
on 16 Apr 1898 in	seph Benjamin Rich [MRIN: 71] on 1 Dec 1923 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 31 Oct 1959 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA. [FSID: LJK1-PQB, FGID: 1]	as, USA at age 61,

### Fourth Generation (Great-Grandparents)

**8.** Samuel Charles Stephenson, son of Jenkins Stephenson and Lucy Tabitha Britton, was born on 14 Feb 1848 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 14 Mar 1898 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 50, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: L852-FHS, FGID: 44198007}

General Notes: Died of pneumonia according to family tree prepared by Libby Jean Harvey and Marsha Lynn Rich of Crosbyton, Texas in March of 1967.

He died in 1898 and from what I can find out there was a malaria epidemic in the area for several years near the turn of the century with lots of people dying. I think it is likely that he died of malaria or swamp fever as some called it.



Samuel Charles Stephenson (about 1890s)

### Birthday conflicts:

April 3, 1848

April 3, 1844

February 4, 1844

The 1850 census indicates he was two years old, making his birth year 1848. Given the ages of the other children in the cesnus, I think it's likely that the census date is correct.

His toombstone says February 14, 1844.

Marriage: Woodruff County, Arkansas - Register book, Page 25 - Samuel Stephenson 18, to Mrs. Margaret Garrett 27 at home of Laura Revel. By R. F. Holdford on 19 June 1870.

I found the place where Samuel and Margaret are buried (July 2004). It's located now on a Wildlife Refuge 1.9 miles south of Revels. Not too far from the duck hunting club. The one acre cemetery was donated to Woodruff County in 1898 by Margaret, his wife. The cemetery is located in a bamboo thicket. It was difficult to get to, and the tombstone was in good condition. The bamboo was removed in June of 2007 by the Wildlife Refuge. According to the dates on the tombstone he was born on February 14, 1844 and died on March 14, 1898.

I suspected there were many people buried in the Stephenson Cemetery. Actually I have a family Bible indicating other children born to Samuel and Margaret that did not live to adulthood. They are probably buried in the Stephenson Family Cemetery on the Wildlife Refuge. My father's brother, Benjamin (Benny)Thomas Stephenson is also buried there according to my grandmother (her son).

The following information was provided by Ed Barnes via Jeannie Stephenson Stinson.

Ed Barnes has an Edgar E. Stephenson listed as a child, as well as an Edna Stephenson, both born the same year (1876). In my old Family Bible, there is a Fannie Lien Ada Stephenson (born 1874) and an Edna Earl Stephenson (born 1876), listed as children. I'm not sure which is correct but at this point I'm going with the Family Bible notesthey are very legible.

### Census:

1850 - Northampton County - Dwelling 630 - Jenkins Stephenson 35, farmer, \$125 Real, Tabitha Stephenson 33, Sara Stephenson 9, Henry Stephenson 7, Nathan Stephenson 5, Samuel Stephenson 2.

1870 - Woodruff County, Arkansas - Augustus Twp. Sheet 453 - Dwelling 358 - Benjamin Stevenson 25, farm laborer, NC, Nathan Stevenson 23, farm laborer, NC, Samuel Stevenson 19, farm laborer NC, thomas Stevenson 18, farm laborer, NC.

1870 - Woodruff County, Arkansas - Augustus Twp. Sheet 453 - Dwelling 357 - Margaret Garrett 27, Keeping House, Mary D. Garrett 10, James M. Garrett 3, Charles L. Garrett 1.

1880 - Woodruff County, Arkansas - Samuel Stephenson 29, farmer, NC, Margaret Stephenson 37, Wife, Tenn., Mary M. Garrett 18, James M. Garrett 13, Charles H. Garrett 11, Tobisha H. Stephenson 9, Edgar E. Stephenson 4,

Samuel W. Stephenson 2, Unamed 3 months.

### Will:

Woodrull County, Arkansas - Will Book 9, page 238, dated June 28, 1888, Probated 10 November 1902. Witness attested on 2nd day of November 1902 (Abstract) - Maggie Stephenson bequeaths Garrett place in Woodruff county to children, J. L. Garrett and Maggie Short and if they both die and have no children, then to anna, edna, Walter, and Victor, children of S. C. Stephenson and Maggie Stephenson. Signed Margaret L. Stephenson

Note: Jean Stephenson Stinson - (Descendant of Samuel Charles Stephenson) E-mail 1-30-2008, "Samuel, Benjamin and Nathan Stephenson left Northampton sometime after the Civil War to start a life in Woodruff County, Arkansas....Samuel Charles Stephenson (my great grandfather) born 2-14-1844, died 3-14-1898 and married Margaret Lucinda Carricker Garrett (Samuel was a 2nd marriage for her). They were married June 19, 1870 in Woodruff County, Arkansas......Samuel and Margaret had the following children: Tobisha H. Stephenson, born 1871. I don't think she lived past childhood; Annie Stephenson born, 1872, died unknown. She married William Penn Yarborough on 10-18-1893; Edgar Stephenson born 1876. I don't think he lived past childhood; Edna Stephenson born 6-16-1876 and died 1-8-1956. She was first married to Dr. Henry Price Hargis 4-12-1896 and later to Ed Weisner; Samuel Walter Stephenson (who went to Texas to live) born 1878 and died 1-6-1941 (incorrect death date). He married Anne Elizabeth 11-15-1905; Victor Wiggins Stephenson (my grandfather) born 3-18-1880 and died 1-6-1941. He married Mamie Pollard 11-10-1904. He was injured in a logging accident and went to texags where his brother Samuel Walter was. They lived in Dickens County, Texas until 1939 and moved to Fort Worth, Texas.....Victor Wiggins and Mamie (my grandparents) had the following children: Mildred Stephenson born 10-12-1906 and died 10-17-1906; Samuel Charles Stephenson born 7-30-1908 and died unknown. He married Zelma Belle Isbell 4-6-1930; Helen Etta Stephenson born 10-13-1911 and died 10-7-1994. She married Lewis Clinton Harvey 1-14-1928; Annie Tabitha Stephenson born 9-3-1914 and died 11-11-1993. She married Carney Burton Roberts, date unknown; Gilbert Thomas Stephenson (my father) born 12-19-1916 and died 8-7-1977. He married geraldine Loretta hatchwell 1938. Howard Lee Stephenson born 6-17-1919 and died unknown. Married several times. Dates unknown. Robert Louis Stephenson born 2-26-1923 and died 3-20-1998. He was married several times. Dates unknown. One son and one daughter still living (names were not given)......My name is Loretta Jean Stephenson and I have one living sister."

https://familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:K3QY-JBP Noted events in his life were: • Alternate Birth: \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ • Alternate Birth: \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, Samuel married Margaret Lucinda Caricker Garrett [MRIN: 29] on 19 Jun 1870 in Woodruff County, Arkansas. Margaret was born on 3 Apr 1842 in Tennessee, USA, died on 19 Oct 1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 57, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: L852-FD3, FGID: 139038635} Marriage Notes: The family Bible says they were married on June 20, 1870 at her sister's house, and married by the Bro. Holdford. I'm not sure where the date the 19th came from....more investigation. Children from this marriage were: Annie Tabitha Stephenson was born on 3 Feb 1871 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 3 Feb 1911 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 40, and was buried in Memorial Cemetery of Augusta. {FSID: 9M4N-SXV}. Annie married William Penn Yarbrough [MRIN: 12], son of **Thomas Yarbrough** and **Virginia Penn**, on 18 Oct 1893 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA. William was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1870 in Arkansas, USA, died on 27 Feb 1915 in \_, \_\_\_\_, at age 45, and was buried \_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: KNZD-YCC} Sally Ann Stephenson was born on 10 Dec 1872 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 10 Oct ii.

		1878 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 5, and was buried	in Stephenson
	iii.	Cemetery. <b>Fannie Lien Ada Stephenson</b> was born on 24 Sep 1874 in Revels, Woodruff Coundied on 24 Oct 1878 in Revels, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 4, and was	
		in,,,,  Edna Earl Stephenson was born on 16 Jun 1876 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Ar	
	iv.	Edna Earl Stephenson was born on 16 Jun 1876 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Ar	kansas, USA, died on
		8 Jan 1956 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 79, and was buried	
		Cemetery. {FGID: 138558289}. Edna married <b>Dr. Henry Price Hargis</b> [MRIN: 6 <b>Alex Hargis</b> and <b>Thersa Bennett</b> , on 12 Apr 1896 in Near McCrory, Woodruff Co	
		Henry was born on 21 May 1862 in Shelby County, Tennessee, died on 15 Jan 1919	
		Woodruff County, Arkansas at age 56, and was buried in Fakes	
		LZYM-2FZ, FGID: 9495384}. Edna next married <b>Edgar Thomas Wisner</b> [MRIN	
		, and,,	
		,,, Edgar was born on 6 Mar 1859 in	,
		, died on 9 Jan 1929 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas,	USA at age 69, and
		was buried in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, T 138558843}	Cexas, USA. {FGID:
4	v.	Samuel Walter Stephenson (born on 24 Feb 1878 in Augusta, Woodruff County, A	
		died on 24 Jan 1953 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA). Samuel married Henr	
		Watson Cariker [MRIN: 264], daughter of William Pinkney Watson and Henrie	
		16 or 18 Apr 1902 in,, Henriet Mar 1877 in Arkansas, died in1903 in McCrory, Woodruff County, A	ta was born on 18
		and was buried in Odd Fellows Cemetery, McCrory, Arkansas.	
		Henrietta was Nettie Carriker. {FSID: LZGH-9PK}. Samuel next married <b>Annie</b> M	
		Garrett [MRIN: 45], daughter of William Clinton Garrett and Malinda Ann Jon	
		1905 in Dickens County. Annie was born on 19 Jan 1889 in Red Mud, Dickens Cou	
		died on 3 Aug 1962 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 73, and was b	
		in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: K8H	
		44222477}	
	vi.	Victor Wiggins Stephenson was born on 18 Mar 1880 in Woodruff County, Arkan	
		Jan 1941 in Fort Worth, Tarrant County, Texas, USA at age 60, and was buried	
		Greenwood Memorial Park and Mausoleum, Fort Worth, Tarrant County, Texas, US	
		105998254}. Victor married <b>Mamie Pollard</b> [MRIN: 6], daughter of <b>Charles Ben</b>	
		Amy Etta Gibson, on 10 Nov 1904 in Augusta, Arkansas. Mamie was born on 16 Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 21 May 1969 in Crosbyton, Crosby Cou	
		age 79, and was buried in Afton Cemetery. {FGID: 10205203}	
	vii.	Inglish Henry Stephenson was born on 1 Feb 1883 in,,	
	V11.	, died on 1 Feb 1883 in,,,	and was
		buried, uned on 1 fee 1005 in,,,,	, una was
9. Marg	garet Lu	cinda Caricker Garrett, daughter of Charles Cariker and Lucinda Wiggins, was	10
born on .	3 Apr 18	42 in Tennessee, USA, died on 19 Oct 1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at	(gal
		puried in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels, Arkansas, USA.	
{FSID: I	L852-FD	3, FGID: 139038635}	
Ge	neral No	tes: Samuel Charles married Margaret Carricker Garrett (Widow) in June of	
187			STATE OF THE STATE
In 1	Libby Je	an Harvey's 1967 family tree she is referred to as Margaret Lucindy.	Margarett Cariker Garrett
			Stephenson Jenk Stephenson's great
		riage license to Louis Garriet she is listed as 18 years old and he is listed as 21 years	grandmother.
old	ıon 29 J	June 1857.	
		Louis (Lewis) H. Garrett [MRIN: 188], son of Lewis Clinton (Clint) Garrett and I	
Dunn, o	on 29 Jun	1857 in Jackson County, Arkansas. Louis was born on 7 Apr 1837 in,	
	,	, died on 24 Feb 1869 in,,,,	_ at age 31, and was

buried		in Ashley Cemetery, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA.						
Ma	rriage N	otes: Info from Shelly Sailsbury, April 14, 2001						
Children	from thi	s marriage were:						
	i. Maggie Lee (Mary Margaret) Garrett was born on 29 May 1860 in,, died on 19 Oct 1899 in							
		at age 39, and was buried in,,,	,					
		Maggie married <b>James Franklin Short</b> [MRIN: 189], son of	and					
		, on 16 Jan 1887 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, US						
		Jan 1860 in Alabama, USA, died on 6 Feb 1904 in Woodruff County, Arkans and was buried in,,,	·					
	ii.	James Louis (Jim) Garrett was born on 31 Mar 1867 in Woodruff County, Arkans						
		22 Jan 1949 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 81, and was buried						
		McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas Cemetery. {FGID: 44656483}. James married Io	la E. Ward					
		[MRIN: 528], daughter of <b>Erastus T. Ward,</b> on 10 Jul 1887 in,						
		, Ida was born on 22 Dec 1870 in,						
		, diedSep 1898 in,,,, and was buried in Augusta Memorial Park Cemetery. {FGID: 3						
		next married <b>Blanche Alford</b> [MRIN: 1212], daughter of	and					
		on 13 Dec 1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, US	A. Blanche was					
		next married <b>Blanche Alford</b> [MRIN: 1212], daughter of, on 13 Dec 1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, US born in1873 in,,,	, died on 15 Jun					
		1932 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 59, and was buried	in					
		Augusta Memorial Park Cemetery.						
	iii.	Charles A. Garrett was born on 1 Jan 1869 in,,	. 14 1 1					
		died on 27 Aug 1883 in,,, at age	e 14, and was buried					
was born Arkansas L852-FH <b>10. Will</b>	on 14 Fos, USA at IS, FGID iam Clin	arried Samuel Charles Stephenson [MRIN: 29] on 19 Jun 1870 in Woodruff County, leb 1848 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 14 Mar 1898 in Wood tage 50, and was buried in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels, And the Harles of Garrett, son of James A. Garrett and Elizabeth Hughes, was born on 14	ruff County,					
County, 7	Texas, U	usta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 1 Dec 1954 in Floydada, Floyd (SA at age 94, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens ar Texas, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ-3KF, FGID: 63274066}						
Gei	neral No	tes: Maybe William Clinton Garrett had two more childrenpossibly a female Lou						
Gar		n in 1898 and possible another son alsofound this info in a Pierce/Draper website						
	<u>.</u>		5					
Bui	rried Red	d Mud Cemetary, near Spur, Texas						
Cor	unty, Arl	ast 20, 1860 census he is living with his parents in Washington Township, Jackson kansas. His father James A Garrett was born in Alabama and his mother Elizabeth rett was born in Mississippi.	William Clinton Garrett Jenk Stephenson's great grandfather (maybe early 1950s)					
			(,,,					
_								
WI	LLIAM	CLINTON GARRETT						

12-14-1859 to 12-1-1954 text by Lila Garrett Murphree (daughter)

Taken from History of Dickens County, by Fred Arrington, 1971, pp. 246-249

On a cold December morning, in the year of our Lord, exact date--December 14, 1859--in a small cabin on the White River, near Augusta, Arkansas, in Woodruff County, a small son, who was named William Clinton, was born to Maranda and Jim Garrett. He was the second child of this pioneer family and one of two children that survived. An older brother, James Thomas, was one year older. We will learn more of James Thomas Garrett in another chapter of this book.

When Clint was a year old the Civil War broke out and Mrs. Garrett was left behind with the children while their father served his country. Clint often said that about the clearest memory he had of his father was when he returned from the war--Clint was probably five years old then--his father came walking down the road playing his fiddle.

His father only lived a few months more and then his mother passed away about four months later. Clint and his brother, Jim, were taken into different homes of two of their uncles where Clint remained until he was fourteen. This uncle was Harve Hughes. Clint remembered him as being a very strict, firm old gentleman. Clint was taught to work and earn his living by the sweat of his brow.

Life seemed cruel to Clint and he began to get itchy feet. He remembered another uncle, Bill Garrett, that had moved a few years before, out somewhere around Ft. Worth, Texas. He thought a lot of running away and going to Texas to try to find Uncle Bill and Aunt Mary. One morning he got up early and thought he was slipping away. He went out around the back of the barn, took a small trail, or path, down through the dense forest and swamps of White River. Uncle Harve's horse had gotten out the night before so he had risen early and caught him. Clint heard a noise and looked up and right before his eyes was Uncle Harve on his horse. Clint expected to be reprimanded and told to go home, but instead Uncle Harve asked, "Where are you going?" Clint said, "To Texas," Uncle Harve looked him straight in the eyes and said, "Take this advice: Don't never spit on the floor or cuss before women." From that day on he was out in the world on his own.

Clint remembered a cousin, Ben Garrett, who lived about a day's walking from there. He reached Ben's about sundown. Next morning he learned from Ben, who had recently married, that he and his bride planned to leave by covered wagon for Ft. Worth, Texas, in a few days. Ben told Clint and his younger brother Lewis that they could join them providing they could earn their way on the trip.

They started out early one October morning and were about two months on the trip. They would drive until they got tired, make camp, put out their traps and fishing lines, in near a river or hole. They trapped skunks, badgers, coyotes, and any kind of varmint and sold the hides and pelts to get money to keep going. The hides usually brought from ten to thirty cents apiece. Beside the fish, they killed wild game such as deer, antelope, wild turkey, rabbit and squirrel for food.

They arrived in Ft. Worth about the first part of December. after inquiring around Clint and Lewis left Ben and Betty and started out on foot to find Uncle Bill and Aunt Mary. They stopped and inquired of everybody they met. People were accommodating. Dugouts were scattered over the countryside then and most of the time people took them in, gave them supper and breakfast, and let them roll their pallet out in front of the fireplace. Everybody had a fireplace or wood stove then, so before Clint and Lewis left next morning they would cut up enough wood for several days to pay for their keep. They started west from Ft. Worth. Soon they began to find people who knew Uncle Bill or his brother Uncle Leve. Every place they stopped he was a little further on. Clint and Lewis trudged on and on. They walked the soles off their shoes.

Finally, the day before Christmas eve, it was almost dark when they came to a place where the first thing they saw were hog heads, livers and hearts strung around the picket fence at the corral. They knew at once it had been hog-killing day and said, "Oh, are we hungry!" The man said he knew Uncle Bill, but on looking the boys over, he told them it was a couple of miles on and asked them to come in. Mrs. Dacus fixed them a good supper of fresh pork and sourdough biscuits. That was a meal they never forgot. After a good night's rest they left for Uncle Bill's--happy to know they were getting near.

When they reached Uncle Bill's next morning he was out chopping wood. When he looked up and saw the boys he

stopped chopping and yelled, "Mary, Mary, come here quick. Here's Clint!" Aunt Mary was in the kitchen baking pumpkin and mincemeat pies for Christmas dinner. With her apron on she came running and gathered Clint into her arms. This was a welcome and memory that Clint treasured the rest of his life. He had a home now. In a few weeks Lewis returned to Ben's home.

We have no record of Clint for the next few years, but know he was around Mineral Wells, Graham, Gorman, Gordon and Palo Pinto.

Clint met his first and only love in Palo Pinto County, Texas. He and Malinda Jones were married in Palo Pinto on Christmas eve day, December 24, 1885. They lived awhile at Gorman, then in July of 1886, Clint and his bride of a few months left in a covered wagon for West Texas. After several weeks on the road they arrived in Dickens County and settled in the Red Mud community. Some of their neighbors will be remembered as the R. M. Parrish family, the A. M. Mannings, Grandma Thomas, Jim Johnsons, E. Luce, John and Zona Luce, Bargers, and Gilberts, and others. Clint was a well respected citizen and truly a good neighbor and friend. He helped bury the first person in the Red Mud Cemetery.

In about 1897, on one of his trips to the railroad he brought lumber home to line their dugout, as he had promised his wife. Soon after he got the ceiling and walls up one of the neighbor women passed away. Clint took down boards from the walls and built her casket. Two of her daughters visited the cemetery in about 1954 and was inquiring of Mr. Garrett. They finally located his youngest daughter, Mrs. Mamie Martin, who lived nearby and told her they well remembered this kind deed. At that time they placed a stone at the grave.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett lived in this community about seven years. Three children were born during this time--Edna, Annie, and Jim.

Then they heard of opportunities in Oklahoma. With his family and that of the R. M. Parrish family they moved to Greer County, Oklahoma, near Mangum. While there three more children were born--Walter, Lila and Mamie. Mrs. Garrett became ill and it was her wish to return to Dickens County to live her remaining days. They returned and settled this time about three miles north of the cemetery. Mrs. Garrett passed away March 14, 1900, and is resting in the Red Mud Cemetery. Mr. Garrett, with his children continued to live on there. He was a farmer and kept a few cows. His favorite horse was a big beautiful red sorrel named "Old Bird."

His large fruit orchard will be remembered by old timers for the many tubsful of Alberta peaches he gave away. Also raising sweet potatoes was quite a hobby of his on his sandy land farm. He delighted in seeing his friends drive off with a tub or box of peaches or potatoes or a sack of spanish peanuts to enjoy.

In those days peddlers or book salesmen were numerous and they always found Clint's house for over night lodging.

Added to the list of the early day settlers on his return to Dickens County were the Jim Airhearts, Lockets, Crosses, Fuquas, Perkins, McClains, Danforths, Turners, Will Martins, Gardners, Petersons, Harrises, Greers, Preslars, Hinsons, Sparks, and six or seven families, of Smiths (Tandy, Bob, Alva, Arth, Willis, Jeffie, were among them), Braintners and many others, Dickens County was filling up.

During the next nine years, after Mrs. Garrett passed away, Clint operated a freight line for the Spur Ranch, Espuela store, then run by "Scotch" Bill Elliott, to the nearest railroad, Colorado City and Rotan. He also freighted for E. Luce and Son who owned the old Tap store nearby.

Mr. Garrett was civic minded and was active in community affairs. The served on the School board and was instrumental in helping build several rural schools in Dickens County. He was part-owner and operator of a neighborhood gin.

He was appointed by the Federal Land Bank to help appraise Dickens County land in the early twenties; was a member of the Farmers Union; was a member of the Red Mud Cemetery Association which is still active.

His fraternities were The Odd Fellow Lodge, Woodmen of the World (W.O.W.), and he was an active Elder and

Layman in the Church of Christ for many years.

Doctors were scarce so Mr. Garrett was often called upon to set broken bones and pull stubborn teeth in the community.

His oldest daughter, Edna, was married to Lee Johnson. Edna passed away in young womanhood and is buried near Carlsbad, New Mexico. They had two daughters, Maudie is now Mrs. N. Betenbough and lives in Canon City, Colorado. Rachel is Mrs. Lee Jones and lives in National City California. Edna and Lee also took an orphaned nephew to raise who will be remembered as Lee Wright. He lives with his wife, Effie, in San Diego, California.

Annie, the second child, married Waiter Stephenson and lived a few years in Arkansas. They then moved their family to Dickens County and lived a few years on a farm west of Spur. Later they moved to McAdoo where the farm is still operated by their son, Nath. Their children were Edna (Mrs. M. J. McCoy) of Lubbock, Annie Grace (Mrs. Carmie Fendley), of Port La Vaca, Texas, Nath of McAdoo, John of California, Jim, of Paducah, Lucille (Mrs. Kermit Stanley), of Paducah, Charlie, of Lubbock, and Robena (Mrs. Barney Watts), of Lubbock. Walter and Annie are buried in the McAdoo Cemetery.

Their first son, Jim, was married to Maggie Reece, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Reece, and sister of Chap Reese, of Spur. Jim and Maggie lived a number of years in Dickens County, but now have their home at Floydada, Texas. They had one daughter, Carllee, who is Mrs. Quill Pierce, of Lubbock. Jim's step children are Dixie (Mrs. Elzy Pullen), of Midland, Texas, Lorene (Mrs. Carl Cummings), of Odessa, and J. Roberts, of Jackson, Mississippi.

Walter, the next son, was married to Teresa Kearney, sister of Charlie Kearney of Spur, and Mrs. Jewell Rucker and Minnie Alexander also of Spur. Their children are Vivian (Mrs. Bill Fox), of Albuquerque, New Mexico, Adygene (Mrs. J. J. DePaulo), of Albuquerque, Claytie (Mrs. W. J. Cole), of Farmington, New Mexico, Lila (Mrs. J. Howard), of Portales, New Mexico, Madge (Mrs. D. Lassater), of Sunray Texas, Clint of Farmington, New Mexico. They also reared two grandchildren, Walt Newlin, of Albuquerque, and Faunette Crimes, of Topeka, Kansas. Walter is buried in a cemetery in the beautiful San Juan Valley between Aztec and Farmington. Teresa has her home near her daughter Madge, at Sunray.

Lila, the third daughter, was a rural school teacher and taught several years in Dickens County. She will be remembered in Highway, Espuela and McAdoo communities. Lila was married to a rancher, Jake Murphree, in Roswell, New Mexico. They now live on a small ranch near Las Vegas, New Mexico. Their daughter, Jakie Jo (Mrs. J. R. Nunn) also lives at Las Vegas.

Mamie, the youngest child, has lived all but two years of her life in Dickens County, and more than fifty years in the same home. She is Mrs. Forrest Martin, of the Highway community. It will be remembered that Mamie and Forrest celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary at Spur in March of 1963. Their children, Robbie (Mrs. Jim Wyatt), of Girard, Harry, of Spur, Syble (Mrs. Cecil Estep), Doublin, Forrest, Jr., Littlefield, will no doubt be discussed in another chapter of the Forrest Martin family in this book.

Clint Garrett lived an active life until he reached the age of 93. He sold his Dickens County farm at about 80 years and semi-retired. He lived in his own home near his son Jim, at Floydada. He was always busy doing odd jobs around the place until his health failed in 1953.

Uncle Clint, as he was affectionately called in later years, passed away December 1, 1954. He was laid to rest beside his wife, Malinda, in the Redmud Cemetery just one mile from where they started housekeeping in 1886.

If Mr.	Garrett	had lived	thirteen	more da	iys he	would	have r	eached	the ag	e of 95.	

I recently found three more children of Clint and Malinda Garrett--Aris, Lou, and Tinnie. This information comes from the family tree of Tresban Giron, a granddaughter of Walter Lee Garrett who was a son of Clint and Malinda. I personnally new all of the siblings of my grandmother except for these three, so it is obvious they died young. I never heard anything about them....need to do some research here.

Oct 1869	in And	Malinda Ann Jones [MRIN: 22] on 24 Dec 1885 in Palo Pinto County, Texas. Malinda was born on 31 erson County, Texas, USA, died on 14 Mar 1900 in Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 30, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ-3KV, FGID: 63273455}
Children	from thi	is marriage were:
Cinidicin	i.	Edna Garrett was born on 11 Dec 1886 in Red Mud, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 8 Jul 1907 in Buffalo Springs or Queen, Eddy County, New Mexico, USA at age 20, and was buried in Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico, USA. {FSID: L8T2-HNV, FGID: 63274732}. Edna married Lemar (Lee) M. Johnson [MRIN: 21], son of
		, on 22 Apr 1902 in,,,,
5	ii.	Annie Marinda Elizabeth Garrett (born on 19 Jan 1889 in Red Mud, Dickens County, Texas, USA - died on 3 Aug 1962 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA). Annie married Samuel Walter Stephenson [MRIN: 45], son of Samuel Charles Stephenson and Margaret Lucinda Caricker Garrett, on 15 Nov 1905 in Dickens County. Samuel was born on 24 Feb 1878 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 24 Jan 1953 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 74, and was buried in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: L857-8XT, FGID: 44222537}
	iii.	<b>Aris Garrett</b> was born in1890 in , , , , and
	iv.	was buried in,  James Clinton (Jim) Garrett was born on 15 Dec 1891 in Red Mud, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 23 Mar 1967 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 75, and was buried in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas (Floydada Cemetery). {FSID: KC73-6XG, FGID: 63296845}.  James married Maggie Jane Reece [MRIN: 32], daughter of and
	V.	, on 13 Jul 1927 in,,,  Maggie was born on 12 Mar 1901 in Navarro County, Texas, died on 9 Feb 1989 in Midland, Texas at age 87, and was buried in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas (Floydada Cemetery).  {FSID: 9NRJ-3KQ, FGID: 63297317}  Walter Lee Garrett was born on 8 Dec 1892 in Mangum, Greer County, Oklahoma, USA, died on 3 Sep 1959 in Aztec, San Juan County, New Mexico, USA at age 66, and was buried in Memory Gardens of Farmington, Farmington, San Juan County, NM, USA. {FSID: KCGN-V5Z, FGID: 61302029}. Walter married Teresa Kearney [MRIN: 1], daughter of Andrew Jackson Kearney and Sallie Fanny Reese, on 26 Dec 1911 in Crosbyton, Crosby County, Texas, USA. Teresa was born on 24 Mar 1896 in Athens, Henderson County, Texas, USA, died on 28 Mar 1983 in Coville, Washington at
	vi.	age 87, and was buried
	vii.	and, on 2 Jul 1923 in Roswell, Chavez County, New Mexico. Jake was born on 7 Jul 1891 in Scurry County, Texas, USA, died on 23 Aug 1979 in Tucumcari, Quay County, New Mexico, USA at age 88, and was buried in Tucumcari memorial Park, Tucumcari, Quay County, New Mexico, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ-32G, FGID: 63363307}  Alice Mae (Mamie) Garrett was born on 5 Nov 1896 in Mangum, Green County, Oklahoma, USA, died on 16 Apr 1984 in Crosbyton, Crosby County, Texas, USA at age 87, and was buried
		in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: K8K2-MYB, FGID: 63402147}.  Alice married Clarence Forrest Martin [MRIN: 41], son of and, on 2 Mar 1913 in Tap, Texas. Clarence was born on 18 Feb 1893 in Brownwood Brown County, Texas, USA died on 26 Sep 1970 in Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA at

viii.	{FSID: 9NRJ-322, FGID: 63402440}	
VIII.	Lou Carrett was born in1898 in	
	<b>Lou Garrett</b> was born in	
	in,,,	,
ix.	<b>Tinnie Garrett</b> was born in,,,,	,
	, died in,,	,, and
	was buried,,,,,	·
was born on 31 C Texas, USA at ag	n Jones, daughter of John Newton Jones and Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell, Oct 1869 in Anderson County, Texas, USA, died on 14 Mar 1900 in Dickens County, ge 30, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, SID: 9NRJ-3KV, FGID: 63273455}	60
General No	tes: Burried Red Mud Cemetary, near Spur, Texas	(一)
Alias: Lino	da	
Application	for enrollment into the Mississippi Choctaw Indian tribe, Consolidated Application	
	7, 6799, & 6780.	Malinda Ann Jones Garrett
		Jenk Stephenson's great grandmother
According	to Joyce Logue the year of her birth is 1869 and 1869 on her toomstone.	grandinotion
	ouried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Near Spur Texas	County, Texas, USA at s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ-
3KF, FGID: 6327 12. Robert Alvin Tiplersville, Tand was buried o	ouried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Near Spur Texas	s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ- born on 23 Apr 1866 exas, USA at age 63,
<b>12. Robert Alvi</b> in Tiplersville, Tand was buried of 55572243}	ouried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Near Spur Texas 74066}  s Rich, son of William "Bill" Franklin Rich and Martha Angelina Barkley, was lappah County, Mississippi, USA, died on 5 Feb 1930 in McAdoo, Dickens County, T	s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ- born on 23 Apr 1866 exas, USA at age 63,
3KF, FGID: 6327 12. Robert Alviant Tiplersville, Tand was buried of 55572243} General No	ouried	s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ- born on 23 Apr 1866 exas, USA at age 63,
12. Robert Alvision Tiplersville, Trans was buried of 55572243}  General Note Place of reserving From Find Son of:  William From Find Son of:	puried	s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ- born on 23 Apr 1866 exas, USA at age 63,
12. Robert Alvia in Tiplersville, Trand was buried of 55572243}  General No  Place of res  From Find Son of: William Fra Martha Ann	puried	s, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ- born on 23 Apr 1866 exas, USA at age 63,

Lesley Davis Rich 1918–		

<iframe src="http://view.atdmt.com/iaction/ancestrycom\_non\_secure\_universal\_v3/v3/atc1.-lib-TinyMce\_2\_1\_0-blank\_htm/" width="1" height="1" frameborder="0" scrolling="No" marginheight="0" marginwidth="0" topmargin="0" leftmargin="0"></iframe> Biography

Robert Alvis Rich, a farmer, was born in Tippah County, Mississippi. Robert with his wife Zora Bell Davis Rich moved to Dickens County in 1928. They were the parents of 12 children. Robert passed away February 5, 1930 and is buried in the McAdoo Cemetery. Zora Bell Davis, born 11 Jul 1897, in Corsicana, Navarro County, Texas. She was the daughter of Willis Davis and Fannie Lee Bobo. Zora Bell moved to Roswell, New Mexico and passed away 7, Apr 1964 and is buried in Roswell. New Mexico.

- i. Jesse Loe Rich, born 14 Jul 1915.
- ii. Imadell Francis Rich, born 18 Mar 1913, died 11 Apr 1940.
- iii. Joseph Benjamin Rich, born 16 Apr 1898, died 31 Oct 1959, in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas.
- iv. Robert Franklin Rich, born 27 Jul 1900, died 7 Jun 1964, in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico.
- v. Allen Edgar Rich, born 13 Nov 1901, died 25 Apr 1969.
- vi. Willie Ann Rich, born 4 Jan 1903, died 3 Dec 1949.
- vii. Milfred Hubert Rich, born 12 Jun 1905, died Apr 1990, in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico.
- viii. Fannie Lee Rich, born 24 Apr 1907, died Jun 1908.
- ix. Keatha Mae Rich, born 15 May 1908.
- x. Etha Jewel Rich, born 17 Oct 1909, died 6 Oct 1986.
- xi. Aubrey Rich, born 2 Jul 1911, died 14 Mar 1986.
- xii. Leslie Davis Rich, born 19 Jan 1918, died 1 Mar 1984, in Palayalap, Washington.

Children of Robert Alvis Rich and Zora Bell Davis:

Info from "Our Rich Heritage" by Patsy Rich Fuchs pp 56-58

Robert "Bob" Alvis Rich was born on 23 April 1866 near Tipplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi. He died on 5 February 1930 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas. The cause of death was a large knot in the stomach area. He was buried on 6 February 1930 in the McAdoo Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas. Robert was born on the family farm in Tippah County, Mississippi. Robert married (1) L. Alice Rutherford daughter of Thomas Franklin Rutherford and Mariah Wright on 31 October 1891 in Dallas, Texas. L. Alice Rutherford was born about 1873 in Tippah County, Mississippi. She died about 1893 near Rice, Navarro County, Texas. Robert married (2) Zora Bell Davis, daughter of Willis D. Davis and Fannie Lee Bobo, on 11 July 1897 in Corsicana, Navarro County, Texas. Zora was born on 28 August 1878 near Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama. She died on 7 April 1964 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico.

Robert grew to manhood in that area. His schooling was limited but he did learn to read and print his name. He was 20 years old when his father died. The farm had been sold the year before so Robert must have worked in the area doing farm work for his support.

In the fall of 1887, he took a bale of cotton to the gin and took his youngest brother James with him. James somehow fell into the gin and was killed. Robert never completely go over this tragic event. (Told by his son Hubert Rich)

In the year of 1890 or there abouts Robert left Mississippi for Texas. He probably went to Larmar County, where his brother Tom lived, near the town of Roxton. He was in Navarro County by 1891 living near Rice. Robert married Alice Rutherford on 31 October 1891. This marriage is recorded in the Dallas County Courthouse.

Alice died when she gave birth to a stillborn child. It is believed that Alice and child are buried in the Rice Cemetery, although there is no marker for them. Robert continued to live near Rice and paid taxes in Navarro County in the years of 1896 and 1897.

On 11 July 1897 he married Zora Belle Davis. This marriage is recorded in the Navarro County Courthouse. Robert and his family are listed on the census every ten years. In 1900 Robert and Zora, wife, and J. B. his son are living in Navarro County. Robert is listed as a farmer. In 1910 they are living in Delta County, where they lived until about 1928.

Robert and Zora had 12 children. All but the first 3 were born in Delta County. The family lived on the same land until they left Delta County in 1928. Robert was having health problems and one of his older sons rented land in the McAdoo area in Dickens County and moved the family there. J.B. and Allen, sons of Robert and Zora were already living in the county. Robert lived about a year and a half after the family moved. He died on 5 February 1930.

The "depression" was in full swing by 1932 and people were in need of jobs. The family moved to Roswell, New Mexico where Zora's sister, Lena, lived. The two older boys eventually became employed by the City of Roswell. Zora lived in Roswell the rest of her life visiting her family in Texas and California often. She died 7 April 1964. She is interred in the South Park Cemetery in Roswell.

	hefore -	1897 in	of and Margaret was horn
	in	,,,	,, Margaret was born [FSID: M4S8-3RP]
Robert next n 28 Aug 1878 USA at age 8	narried <b>Zora Bell</b> in Fayette, Fayett	le Davis [MRIN: 59] on 11 Jul 1 te County, Alabama, USA, died l in South F	897 in Corsicana, Navarro County, Texas. Zora was born on on 7 Apr 1964 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA.
Children fron	n this marriage we	ere:	
6	1959 in Ro daughter of Dickens Co died on 9 N in Afton, D with Velma "Alvie" No County, Te	otan, Fisher County, Texas, USA of Clad Bradford and Ellen Alvounty, Texas, USA. Lydia was believed to 1951 in Rotan, Fisher Country, Texas, USA. {Fa Elizabeth Bradford [MRIN: ewcomb. No evidence this coupling the country of the co	898 in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA - died on 31 Oct ). Joseph married <b>Lydia Mae Bradford</b> [MRIN: 71], aretta "Alvie" Newcomb, on 1 Dec 1923 in Afton, orn on 3 May 1902 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA, ry, Texas, USA at age 49, and was buried
i	ii. <b>Robert Fr</b> a 1964 in Ro	anklin Rich was born on 27 Juloswell, Chaves County, New Me	1900 in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 7 Jun xico at age 63, and was buried in
ii	ii. Allen Edga 1969 in Ho Cemetery, Flora Syri "Alvie" No Afton, Dicl	ouston, Harris County, Texas, US Afton, Dickens County, Texas, Ilda "Aunt Bunk" Bradford [N ewcomb, on 15 Nov 1924 in D kens County, Texas, USA, died d was buried	Of in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 25 Apr SA at age 67, and was buried in Afton USA. {FSID: LJ2M-XTS, FGID: 10205125}. Allen married IRIN: 156], daughter of <b>Clad Bradford</b> and <b>Ellen Alvaretta</b> tickens County, Texas, USA. Flora was born on 5 Apr 1903 in on 23 Oct 2001 in Dickens, Dickens County, Texas, USA at in Afton Cemetery. Another name for Flora was Bunk.
i	v. Willie Anr Roswell, C Park Ceme married Gr	n Rich was born on 4 Jan 1903 in Chaves County, New Mexico, US etery, Roswell, Chaves County, Natz Green Bellgard [MRIN: 42, on 31 Aug 1929 in McAdaxas, USA, diedMar 1974 in in Bal	n Lamar County, Texas, USA, died on 3 Dec 1949 in SA at age 46, and was buried
,			1905 in Cooper, Delta County, Texas, USA, died on 26 Apr

vi.	1992 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico at age 86, and was buriedApr 1992 in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FSID: LJ2M-XZ2, FGID: 104112816}  Fannie Lee Rich was born on 24 Apr 1907 in Cooper, Delta County, Texas, USA, diedJun 1908 in Cooper, Delta County, Texas, USA at age 1, and was buried in Delta County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ29-VNW}
vii.	<b>Keatha Mae Rich</b> was born on 15 May 1908 in Cooper, Delta County, Texas, USA, died on 13 Nov 1995 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA at age 87, and was buriedin
	South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FSID: LJ2M-FH6, FGID: 102673548}. Keatha married Miller Carothers [MRIN: 157], son of and, on 3 Aug 1929 in,,,
	Miller was born on 9 Oct 1899 in Oklahoma, USA, died on 8 Jul 1975 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico at age 75, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County New Mexico. {FGID: 102673547}
viii.	Etha Jewel Rich was born on 17 Oct 1909 in Texas, USA, died on 6 Oct 1986 in,
	, at age 76, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA. {FSID: LJ2M-FC5, FGID: 132601186}. Etha married <b>Albert C. Garman</b> [MRIN: 159], son of and and
	,,, Albert
	was born on 15 Sep 1907 in,,,,,, died on 29 Apr 1986 in,,, at age 78, and was buried
ix.	in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FGID: 132601184} <b>Aubrey Rich</b> was born on 2 Jul 1911 in Texas, USA, died on 14 Mar 1986 in Chaves County, New
	Mexico, USA at age 74, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FSID: LJ2M-F8X, FGID: 104112112}. Aubrey married <b>Lois Earline</b> Mackelvane (Mackeboune) [MRIN: 158], daughter of and
	,, in,,
	Lois was born in
	65, and was buried in,, at age
х.	Imadell Francis Rich was born on 18 Mar 1913 in Texas, USA, died on 11 Apr 1941 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA at age 28, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. Another name for Imadell was Dell. {FSID: LJ2M-
	F64, FGID: 49409454}. Imadell married <b>Ruel Caleb Moon Sr.</b> [MRIN: 161], son of <b>John Hall Moon Sr.</b> on 30 Sep 1935 in
	1908 in,,,, died on 28 Jul 1977 in,
	,, at age 68, and was buried in South Park
	Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FGID: 133447628}
xi.	Jesse Loe Rich was born on 14 Jul 1915 in,,,,,, died on 29 Jan 1995 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA at age 79, and was buried
	in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico. {FSID: LJ2M-FN5, FGID:
	134154922}. Jesse married <b>Glen "Peck" Crawford</b> [MRIN: 160], son of
	,, Glen was born on 8 Jan 1922 in,,,
	, died on 2 Jul 1998 in,,, at age 76, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico.
	Another name for Glen was Peck. {FGID: 134154917}
xii.	<b>Leslie Davis Rich</b> was born on 19 Jan 1918 in Texas, USA, died on 1 Mar 1984 in Palayalap, King County, Washington, USA at age 66, and was buried in Sunset Hills Memorial Park
	Bellevue, King County, Washington, USA. {FSID: 9F4D-92J, FGID: 6960949}. Leslie married <b>Jewel Evelyn Essary</b> [MRIN: 162], daughter of and and Jewel
	was born on 24 Sep 1919 in Hall County Texas USA died on 30 Mar 2008 in
	memorial Park, Bellevue, King County, Washington, USA. {FSID: LDSM-3SK, FGID: 116999645}

<b>13. Zora Belle Davis</b> , daughter of <b>Willis William Davis</b> and <b>Fannie Lee Bobo</b> , was born on 28 Aug 1878 in Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 7 Apr 1964 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA at age 85, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA. {FSID: M4S8-3T3, FGID: 49409457}
General Notes: Places of residence: Fayette, AL: Rice, Cooper, McAdoo, Texas; Roswell, NM
Zora married <b>Robert Alvis Rich</b> [MRIN: 59] on 11 Jul 1897 in Corsicana, Navarro County, Texas. Robert was born on 23 Apr 1866 in Tiplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, died on 5 Feb 1930 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA a age 63, and was buried on 6 Feb 1930 in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: M4S8-3RY, FGID: 55572243}
<b>14. Clad Bradford,</b> son of <b>William(?) Bradford</b> and <b>Sara Elizabeth Farmer,</b> was born on 27 Feb 1871 in Springfield, Greene County, Missouri, USA, died on 26 Aug 1945 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 74, and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: L673-FN2, FGID: 10204737}
General Notes: Bradford '96 Fitzgerald This information was taken from the book: Dickens County '96 Its Land and People Published 1986, page 47
Clad Bradford was born February 27, 1871 in Springfield Missouri. When he was 4 years old, he and his mother, Sarah Elizabeth Allen, came in a wagon train to Fort Griffin, Texas. They lived there for 6 years. In 1881 they came to Dickens County and homesteaded 160 acres at what in later years would be Dobbs City.
In 1901 he married Alvie Newcomb who was born January 26, 1883, near Albany, Texas. He brought her to his farm where they lived for 43 years.
Through the following years they had 15 children. Five of these children died in infancy. Lydia died in 1951, Lillie and Virgie in 1979 and Ira in 1980. The 6 remaining are Velma Bradford, (Odessa, Texas); Virgil Bradford, (Madera, California); Vada Norris, (Spur, Texas); Flora Rich and Mildred Woods, (Midway, Texas); and Odelle Goss, (Dickens Texas).
Alvie died in December 1944 then Clad in August 1945. They left a long line of descendants, many who never left Dickens, County.
I was 2 years old at the time so my memories of them are only recollections of someone else; but I'm proud of you, Grandpa and Grandma. Proud of your years of hard work, your struggles to keep your large family going. My hat is oft to you, Great grandma Sarah Elizabeth Allen for your true pioneering spirit, you must have done something right, 4 generations of your family still live in Dickens county.
By Norma Fitzgerald
A History of Dickens County: Ranches and Rolling Plain - Page 224
CLAD BRADFORD
Clad Bradford was born February 27, 1871, Springfield, Missouri. When he was 4 years old, his mother moved to For Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas. His father had died previously.

Dickens County for many years.

They came to Dickens County in 1891. They settled in a dugout on Cottonwood Creek, near Dickens.

While living at Fort Griffin, his mother, the former Sarah Elizabeth Bradford had met and married Thomsa McCarty, there a daughter was born to them, she was named Flora, and is better known as Aunt Flora Askins, who lived in

There they were living when an accident occurred that eventually took the life of Mr. McCarty. Clad was left to take care of the family. He worked on the Bud Browning Ranch near Dickens for several years, then he freighted from Dickens to Quannah, bringing supplies for the merchants. After driving a freight for some time, he became a real cowboy for the Spurs and the Matadors.

At one time while working with the round-up for the Matadors, his horse stepped into a prairie dog hold and stumbled and fell on him, he was severely injured. For a while his mother feared for his life, but at last with his mother's care he began to improve and was soon back on the job. At this time there were no doctors in the County or near it. The nesters had to depend on each other for help.

In 1901 Clad Bradford went back to Fort Griffin; this time he returned with his bride, Olive Newcomb. He gave up his job as a cowboy soon after they were married and moved to his homestead, with his mother, near Afton.

He and his wife lived on the same farm for 44 years, they had 15 children, ten of whom grew to adulthood. They are Mrs. A.E. Rich, Mrs. Lillie Gilmore, Miss Velma Bradford, Ira Bradford, Mrs. Odell Goss, Mrs. Virgie Johnston, Virgil Bradford, (Mrs. Mildred) Woods and Veda Norris. (and Mrs. Lyda Mae Rich).

Mrs. Bradford died in 1944 and Clad died in 1945. At the time of his death, he had lived in Dickens County for 64 years. Gravesite location - N 33.76540 W 100.80584 Clad married Ellen Alvaretta "Alvie" Newcomb [MRIN: 50] \_\_\_ \_\_-\_\_ in \_ \_\_. Ellen was born on 26 Jan 1883 in Ft Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA, died on 10 Dec 1944 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: 9NT9-HBG, FGID: 10204736} Children from this marriage were: Lydia Mae Bradford (born on 3 May 1902 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA - died on 9 Nov 1951 7 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA). Lydia married Joseph Benjamin Rich [MRIN: 71], son of Robert Alvis Rich and Zora Belle Davis, on 1 Dec 1923 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. Joseph was born on 16 Apr 1898 in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 31 Oct 1959 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJK1-PQB, FGID: 10205127} Flora Syrilda "Aunt Bunk" Bradford was born on 5 Apr 1903 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA, ii. died on 23 Oct 2001 in Dickens, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 98, and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Another name for Flora was Bunk. {FGID: 10205126}. Flora married Allen Edgar Rich [MRIN: 156], son of Robert Alvis Rich and Zora Belle Davis, on 15 Nov 1924 in Dickens County, Texas, USA. Allen was born on 13 Nov 1901 in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 25 Apr 1969 in Houston, Harris County, Texas, USA at age 67, and was buried \_ in Afton Cemetery, Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJ2M-XTS, FGID: 10205125} iii. Velma Elizabeth Bradford was born on 12 Sep 1904 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, died in -1992 in Odessa, Ector County, Texas at age 88, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in Afton, Dickens County, Texas. {FGID: 10204740}. Velma had a relationship with Joseph Benjamin Rich [MRIN: 69], son of Robert Alvis Rich and Zora Belle Davis. No evidence this couple married. Joseph was born on 16 Apr 1898 in Rice, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 31 Oct 1959 in Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LJK1-PQB, FGID: 10205127} Lillie Retta Bradford was born on 10 Mar 1906 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA, died on 2 Dec iv. 1979 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 73, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_\_ Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. Lillie married Roy Lee Gilmore [MRIN: 480], son of \_\_\_\_\_\_, on 23 Mar 1934 in Afton, Dickens and County, Texas, USA. Roy was born on 25 Dec 1908 in \_\_, died on 1 Mar 1969 in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_ at age 60, and - in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA.

Clad Ira Bradford was born on 25 Oct 1907 in	
died on 17 Aug 1980 in,,	, at age 72, and was buried
	, Clad married Eula
Juanita Holcomb [MRIN: 481], daughter of	and
, on 9 Mar 1935 in roaring Springs, Texas,	USA. Eula was born on 28 Sep 1917 in
oaring Springs, Motley County, Texas, USA, died on 1 S	ep 2009 in Roswell, Chaves County, New
Mexico, USA at age 91, and was buried exas, USA. {FGID: 42158154}	
J <b>nknown Boy Bradford</b> was born on 17 Apr 1910 in Afte	
910 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, and was buried	in Afton Cemetery, Dickens
ounty, Texas.	
Villiam Riley Bradford was born on 14 Aug 1911 in After	
912 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas at age 1, and was bu	rried in Afton Cemetery,
Dickens County, Texas.	
Unknow Girl Bradford was born on 14 Aug 1911 in Afto	
911 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, and was buried	in Atton Cemetery, Dickens
County, Texas.	0.1 1012 :
Bertie "Birdie" Lavada (Vada) Bradford was born on 3	U Jan 1913 in,,
,, died on 1 Sep 1995 in t age 82, and was buried in Spur Mer	morial Camatary, Diakons County, Tayas
Another name for Bertie was Vada. {FSID: M2LY-S1C}.	
Norris [MRIN: 148], son of,,,,,,,,	Ronnie was born on 30 Sen 1908
n,,,,,,,,_	ied on 15 Feb 1981 in
,,, at age 72, and was	buried - in
	ouried,
, died on 14 Dec 2003 in, and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Af married <b>Rector Orval Goss</b> [MRIN: 149], son of	fton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. Clydie and
vas born on 3 Dec 1911 in,,	,, died on 2 Sep 1996 in
at ag	ge 84, and was buried in
Afton Cemetery, Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA. An [0204866]	iother name for Rector was Butch. {FGID:
Vergie Lena Bradford was born on 23 Jun 1917 in Texas,	
County, Texas, USA at age 62, and was buried	
married <b>Unknown Johnston</b> [MRIN: 1062], son of	and
, in Unknown was born in	
Unknown was born in _	
Virgil Lee Bradford was born on 23 Jun 1917 in	,,,,,,,,
, died on 21 Nov 1997 in Madera, California, U	
in Afton Cemetery, Afton, Dickens County, Texas,	
Edna Ruth Goolesby [MRIN: 538], daughter of, on 18 Dec 1935 in Roaring Sprints, Texas	LICA Edna was how an 10 Mai 1017.
Oklahoma, USA, died on 24 Jan 2011 in, and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Al	fton Dickers County Taxas USA (ECID:
and was buried in Afton Cemetery, All 118069022}	non, Dickens County, Texas, USA. [FGID:
118069022} <b>Unknown boy Bradford</b> was born on 11 Apr 1921 in Afte	on Dickens County Toyos died on 20 Apr
1921 in Afton, Dickens County, Texas, and was buried on 2	
County, Texas.	23 Apr 1921 III Attor Conferency, Dickens
Woodrow Bradford was born on 23 Apr 1922 in Afton, D	Dickens County Texas died on 21 Jul 1022 in
Afton, Dickens County, Texas, and was buried on 27 Jul 19	
Texas.	22 m inton comotory, Diekono county,
I VAMO.	

XV.	Milarea Catherine I	<b>Bradiord</b> was born on 27	/ Apr 1925 in Ai	iton, Dicke	ns County, Texas, USA, a	1ea	
	on 17 Sep 2004 in Afton Cemetery, Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 79, and was buried						
		==	in,	,	_,	Another name for Mi	ildred
	was Jackie. Mildred married Joe Willy Woods [MRIN: 150], son of					_	
		and	, on 30 Dec	e 1944 in	,	,,	
		Joe was	born on 26 Jul 1916 in _	,	,	,	, died
		on 23 Feb 1991 in	,	,		at age 74, and was buried	
			in,	,	_,	•	



Clad and Alvie Bradford
Jenk Stephenson's great
grandmother
(1883-1944)

General Notes: Ellen Alvaretta Newcomb "Alvie"

This information was taken from the book: Our Kin by Patsy Rich Fuchs. 2003. page 48

Ellen Alvaretta Newcomb "Alvie" (Catherine Cerilda McCarty, Thomas J. McCarty) was born on 26 January 1883 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas. She died on 10 December 1944 in Glenn Dickens County, Texas and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas. Alvie married Clad Bradford, son of Bradford Sarah Elizabeth Farmer, on 23 June 1901 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas. Clad was born on 27 February in Greene County, Missouri. He died on 26 August 1945 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas.

Ellen Alvie Retta Newcomb was born on the frontier near Fort Griffin. It was a rough and tough time for those who lived there. She was called Alvie, but her name must have been Alvaretta and some how Retta became a third name. She was listed on the Census record as Ellen A. Alvie received very little format education, but she did learn to read and write. Her mother died when she was seventeen years old. Alvie and Lettie were then left to care for their ailing father. Alvie was a pretty young woman, quiet and pleasant. The summer of 1901 she married Clad Bradford and they moved to Dickens County about 12 miles north of Dickens.

Alvie learned resourcefulness from Clad's mother, Sarah. She learned to can fruits and vegetables and she raised chickens and ducks, loving the ducks the most. She always had several white ducks swimming on the little pond by the windmill.

Clad bought her a sewing machine and she learned to sew for her family, cutting her own patterns. She would send to town, wherever Clad might be going, for fabric ordering enough in each yardage for 2 dresses. She made a matching bow for their hair. Alvie used the dress scraps to piece quilts and she quilted them by hand using a square frame. Sometime around 1910 Alvie and Clad moved to Dickens City, probably to send their children to school and Alvie needed to be near a doctor after the birth of the baby boy born in 1910. They lived in Dickens about a year and moved back to the farm and the children went to school at Afton.

Clad and Alvie had a family of fifteen children. Two sets of twins were born, and another set was lost by miscarriage. Ten of these children lived to be adults, most of them staying in or near Dickens County. At some time Clad and Alvie joined the Episcopal Methodist Church at Afton. The 1922 register lists Clad, Alvie, Lydia, Flora, Lillie, Velma, Ira, and Vada. Clad and Alvie were life long members.

Alvie had live in good health most of her life. She was bout 5' 4" tall and weighed about 120 pounds, when a young woman. Through the years she gained a large amount of weight and spent her last years rocking in her rocking chair and piecing quilts. She had pneumonia more than one time, and the last time it took her life on December 10, 1944. Clad's health had continued to decline, and August 26, 1945 he died of heart failure. They are both buried in the Afton

Cemetery.								
Ellen married Clad Bradford [MRIN: 50]			in	, _		,	,	
Clad was born on 27 Feb 1871 in Springfield, C	Greene	County	, Missour	i, USA, die	ed on 26	Aug 1945 i	in Glenn, I	Dickens
County, Texas, USA at age 74, and was buried			in	Afton Cem	netery, D	ickens Cou	inty, Texas	, USA.
{FSID: L673-FN2, FGID: 10204737}					-		-	

# Fifth Generation (2nd Great-Grandparents)

	ephenson, son of Benjamin Thonna, USA, died before				
buried	na, USA, died before in,			FSID: L852-FFV	·
Assuming	Notes: According to family, Jenking he was born in 1815 he then wou could be wrong) otherwise, it is kn	ıld have died in	about 1853; however,		
I have see	en his name spelled as Jenkinson.				
Stephenso	welling 630 - Jenkins Stephenson 3 on 7, Nathan Stephenson 5, Samue him hangs in my home.]				
Marriage:	Jinkins Stevens to Tabitha Britto	on, 1 April 1839	, Bond - Abraham Ste	evens	
satisfy de	te: k 36, page 486 in 1857, where the bts owed to Uriah Vaughan, James s of the land. One tract adjoining	s H. Lassiter, B	enjamin Spies(?) and	Benoni Parks. The	
Stephenso Stephenso	page 170, June Court 1853 - Divis on, William K. Howell and others. on, Sarah wife of Edwin Bryan, Jan Fabithia's lot was 31 1/2 acres.	To Lucendia v	vife of Henry A. Wad	e, Tabithia wife of J	enkins
Benjamin	henson Stinson- (Descendant of Sa's son, Jenkinson Stephenson, He of Lucy Tabitha Britton on April 1,	was born 1815			
1817 in	l <b>Lucy Tabitha Britton</b> [MRIN: 6 Northampton County, North Carol , and was buried	lina, USA, died	after18	380 in,	,
FSID: L8WR-			·,	······································	-,
Children from t i.	died after1900	in	,,	,	and was buried
ii.	died before187	in '3 in	1843 in Northampto ,,	on County, North Ca 	rolina, USA, _, and was buried
iii.	Benjamin Thomas (Civil Wa North Carolina, USA, died on	ı 19 Jan 1917 in	Revels, Woodruff Co	ounty, Arkansas, US	A at age 72, and
iv.	was buried	ounty, Arkansa	s, USA at age 24, and	on County, North C was buried	 arolina, USA, died in I
8 v.	a 101 1 a 1	(born on 14 Fedruff County, A), daughter of	b 1848 in Northampto rkansas, USA). Samu C <b>harles Cariker</b> and	el married Margar Lucinda Wiggins,	<b>et Lucinda</b> on 19 Jun 1870

	1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 57,	
-	Cemetery near Revels, Arkansas, USA. (FSID: L852-	
V	vi. Elizabeth "Eliza" Ann Stephenson was born in	
	died after1900 in,	,, and was buried
	- in , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	, Elizabeth married James
	Hill Garris [MRIN: 245], son of John Wesley Garri	
	Northampton County, North Carolina, USA. James wa	
	,,, died after	1900 m,,
	,, and was buried	,,,
	·	
17 I Tal	List - Drisser Joseph Comp. Flica	al all Dania 1 1017 in
17. Lucy 1a	bitha Britton, daughter of Nathan Britton and Sarah Eliza	abeth Davis, was born in181/in
Normampion	County, North Carolina, USA, died after1880	J III,,
,	County, North Carolina, USA, died after1880 and was buried in,	,, {FSID: Lowk-
JCW }		
General	l Notes: Her family search ID L852-FJ8 has been deleted.	
Sources		<del></del>
1839	https://familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:XFS2-YMG	
1850 h	https://familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:M4B6-NY8	
1872 h	nttps://familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:QP9X-1YFW	
1880	https://familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:MCX6-ZVR	
Citation		
Nathan	Britton Will, 1841, Northampton, North Carolina, Probate D	December 1844
	Jenkins Stephenson [MRIN: 68] on 1 Apr 1839 in Northan n North Carolina, USA, died before1873 in	
10131	and was buried in,	,,,,
, FFV}	and was buried,,	,, \\[ \begin{align*} \Gamma \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\ \\
11.4 }		
Cabarrus Co.,	Cariker, son of Phillip Cariker (Kerriker) and Eva (Eve), North Carolina, USA, died on 8 Jan 1873 in Woodruff Co, in,, {	Arkansas, USA at age 73, and was buried
jenk.coi	l Notes: See St. John's Lutheran Church, Concord, North Carm and see Some History If You Are Interested page 10. Cha 9. His mother Eva has already passed away by the baptisma	arles was born Aug 30, 1799 and baptised on Nov
	d on Oct 4, 1834, in Cabarrus Co, NC	
Ancestr When C mother,	ry.com Charles Carriker was born on August 30, 1799, in Cabarrus, I Eva, was 29. He was married four times and had four sons a uff, Arkansas, at the age of 73.	North Carolina, his father, Phillip, was 35 and his
in	ied <b>Lucinda Wiggins</b> [MRIN: 10] on 4 Oct 1834 in Cabarru 1800 in Cabarrus Co, North Carolina, USA, died , and was buried in in	, in,,

Children	from thi	is marriage were:	
	i.	Elizabeth "Eliza" J. Cariker was born on 7 Feb 1832 in Tennessee, USA, died on 24 Oct 190	
		Saulsbury, Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA at age 69, and was buried	
		Memorial Baptist Church Cemetery. {FGID: 19468984}. Elizabeth married <b>Doke Callahan</b> [	
		883], son of, and, Doke was born on 5 Mar 1834 in	in
		,,,, Doke was born on 5 Mar 1834 in	,
		,,,, died on 18 Nov 1903 in Saulsbury, Hardeman County	,
		Tennessee, USA at age 69, and was buried in West Memorial Baptist Chur	rch
		Cemetery. {FGID: 19468972}	
	ii.	July Amiline Cariker was born on 27 Dec 1835 in,,,	
		, died in,,,	_, and
	was buried in,,, {FSI	D:	
		KZBL-43K}	
	iii.	<b>Nancy S. Cariker</b> was born in1837 in,,	
		, died in,,,	_, and
		was buried,,,	
	iv.	Peter "Phillip" Jackson Cariker was born on 6 Jan 1839 in Lennipus, Tennessee, USA, died	
		1900 in McCrory, Woodruff Co, Arkansas, USA at age 61, and was buried	_ in
		,,, Peter married Mary Jane Arnold [MR	IN: 840],
		daughter of, and, Mary was born in	in
		,,,, Mary was born in1849 in	DeView
		Township, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died before1874 in Woodruff County	unty,
		Arkansas, USA, and was buried in,,	_,
	v.	<b>Charles. Caricker</b> was born in1841 in,,	
		, died in1866 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 25, and was	as buried
		Margaret Lucinda Caricker Garrett (born on 3 Apr 1842 in Tennessee, USA - died on 19 Oc	
9	vi.		
		Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA). Margaret married Louis (Lewis) H. Garrett [MRIN: 188]	
		Lewis Clinton (Clint) Garrett and Melinda Dunn, on 29 Jun 1857 in Jackson County, Arkar	
		Louis was born on 7 Apr 1837 in,,, died on	n 24 Feb
		1869 in,, at age 31, and was buried	
		in Ashley Cemetery, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA. Margaret next married Samuel	
		Stephenson [MRIN: 29], son of Jenkins Stephenson and Lucy Tabitha Britton, on 19 Jun 1	
		in Woodruff County, Arkansas. Samuel was born on 14 Feb 1848 in Northampton County, Nor	
		Carolina, USA, died on 14 Mar 1898 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 50, and was b	
		in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: L852-FHS,	FGID:
		44198007}	
	vii.	<b>Lucey Caricker</b> was born in1844 in,,,	
		, diedin,,,	_, and
		was buried,,,,	
	viii.	<b>William Cariker</b> was born in1847 in,,,	
		, died in,,,	_, and
		was buried,,,,	
Cl1			
Charles n	iext mar	rried Sarah McCommon [MRIN: 838], daughter of and	
1005 : 6	, (	on 5 Jun 1820 in,,,, Sarah was born ins, North Carolina, USA, died about1833 in Cabarrus, North Carolina, USA about ag	
			,e 28, and
was burie	ea	,,	
The child	l from th	his marriage was:	
	i.	Mary Ann Cariker was born in	_,
		, died in1923 in,,,	
		98, and was buried in,,,,	Marv
		married William Henry Todd [MRIN: 1086], son of and	
		,in,,	

	was born in	-1822 in	,	,,,	, died in
	1898 in	,,		at age 76,	and was buried
	in	,,	······································	·	
<b>19. Lucinda W</b> :	iggins, daughter of Cabarrus Co, North Carolin	na. USA. died -	and - in		, was born in
, and	d was buried	in	_,, .		, FSID: K8RH-
RZB}					
	otes: In the family Bible the Charles Cariker was born A		enk Stephenson,	Lucinda Cariker v	vas born on August 1,
on 30 Aug 1799	Charles Cariker [MRIN in Cabarrus Co., North Carin in	arolina, USA, died on	8 Jan 1873 in W	oodruff Co, Arkan	sas, USA at age 73, and
USA, died on 15	arrett, son of Lewis Clin Apr 1867 in Augusta, W	oodruff County, Arkan	isas, USA at age		
General No line11 - Ja line12 - El line 13 - Ti	otes: 1860 US Census: mes Garrett, age 30, birth izabeth Garrett, age 26, bi homas Garrett, age 4, birth Villiam Garrett, age 1, birth	place- Alabama rth place - Mississippi h place - Arkansas		ather)	
Find A Gra 11202			Jackson County,	 Arkansas, USA. E	Elizabeth was born about
	37 in Mississippi, USA, d				
	buried	in,	,	,	{FSID: L8B4-8FM}
	nis marriage were:	1	1057 : 4 -1-	TICA 4:-4	•
i.	John Calvin Garrett Texas, USA, and was				
ii.	James Thomas Garro died on 13 Dec 1934 in ir married Maranda Mil	n,, Red Mud Cemetery, 1	, Dickens County,	Texas, USA. {FS	aty, Arkansas, USA, t age 76, and was buried SID: L8B4-JZB}. James and
	USA, died, on 18	Nov 1877 in Arkansas in ,	s, USA. Maranda ,	a was born on 18 N	Nov 1877 in Arkansas,, and was buried
10 iii.	1 Dec 1954 in Floydac 22], daughter of <b>John</b> Pinto County, Texas. Mar 1900 in Dickens (	la, Floyd County, Texa Newton Jones and Ma Malinda was born on 3 County, Texas, USA at	as, USA). Willia ary Elizabeth A 1 Oct 1869 in Au age 30, and was	am married <b>Malin</b> o ann Campbell, on anderson County, T buried	exas, USA, died on 14 in Red Mud
iv.	, died	us Garrett was born o in	on 8 Aug 1861 in	·,,	,, and
v.	was buried Andrew Jackson Gar	in rett was born on 2 No	ov 1863 in	,,	·

	, died	ir	1,		, and
	was buried	in	<del>,</del>	_,,	•
vi.	Harvey Alexander Ga	rrett was born on	10 Oct 1865 in		
	, died	ir	ı,	,,	, and
	, died was buried	in	,	.,,	·
1837 in M	fughes, daughter of <b>Denar</b> Hississippi, USA, died on 4 ed in	May 1867 in		,,	about age
Elizabeth married	d <b>James A. Garrett</b> [MRI	N: 271 on 8 Jul 18	R57 in Jackson Coun	nty Arkansas IISA Ia	mes was horn on 14
May 1835 in Ala	bama, USA, died on 15 A	pr 1867 in August	ta, Woodruff County	y, Arkansas, USA at ag	
1835 in Bolivar, Texas, USA at ag {FSID: KN7S-60	Hardeman County, Tennes ge 86, and was buried C1, FGID: 14122180}	ssee, USA, died o	n 31 Jan 1922 in Flo	oydada, Floyd County,	
General No	otes: Burried in Cone, Texa	as Cemetary			SIMAN
	out: Applicatin for enrollied application #6755 and #		sissippi Choctaw Int	tian tribe,	John Newton Jones Jenk's great great grandfather
Texas when Texas. Sou Jones life " 1980. Add The 1880 c is listed in a years. He is	o Texas. He stayed 9 mon in he was 19 and became a circe: John Newton Jones I You Can't Get The Coonsitional Source: J. G. Cubagensus confirms John N. Jothe index for 1870 in Andemoved from Anderson Couda (Jones) Weedle llived upok the boys with him to Weedle III.	Texas Ranger. H Family Records, C All Up One Tree. ge Family Record ones's statements i erson County, Tex unty, to Hill Coun ntil after Ann (Ca	e traveled with Sam Cone, Texas (Letter of "by Leona Parrish Oss; Oklahoma City, Con his book about the cas. He only lived in ty, Texas but did not mpbell) Jones died i	Houston when he ran of September 14, 1921; Carver, Coltharp Printi Oklahoma. e time when he left Ark in anderson County, Te t move on to Palo Pinto in 1882. He left his gir	o. Book of John N.  ng & Publishing:  ansas for Texas. He xas around 2 or 3  o County, where his
From: arpl	kl@westnet.com.au,				
cousin fron	n Australia				
If you can a Now lookin Pensioner o Union side. Mrs. Bobbi When I had This year, I	ie McLane, 222 McMahan I cancer, I packed up my ro I began to work on these li I d day, and I will see what	w. rs, I found I had w John Newton Jone Dr.,Hot Springs, esearch and sent t nes again.	rritten: es. Ark.71913-6243.		

From the webstie of Mamie Joyce (Jones) Logue:

http://familytreemaker.genealogy.com/users/l/o/g/Mamie-Logue/GENE9-0014.html

79. John Newton5 Jones (Robert4, William Andrew3, John2, Unknown1)400,401 was born February 04, 1835 in Bolivar, Hardeman Co., TN402, and died January 31, 1922 in Floydada, Floyd Co., TX. He married (1) Mary Jane Box403 January 05, 1858 in Alpine, Clark Co., AR, daughter of Joshua Box and Aremesy Unknown. She was born 1838 in TN, and died May 1861 in Meeks Settlement, Clark Co., AR. He married (2) Mary Ann Bruton404,405,406 February 23, 1864 in Clark Co., AR. She died 1865 in (Died from injuries from falling off a horse). He married (3) Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell407,408,409 March 1866 in Caddo Gap, Pike Co., AR, daughter of Wilson Campbell and Elizabeth Unknown. She was born 1844 in KY, and died 1882 in Palo Pinto Co., TX.

## Notes for John Newton Jones:

John Newton Jones left home when he was 16 and traveled alone and on foot from Clark Co., AR to TX. He stayed 9 months and then returned home. He later traveled back to TX when he was 19 and became a TX Ranger. He traveled with Sam Houston when he ran for Governor of TX.

Source: John Newton Jones Family Records; Cone, TX (Letter of September 14, 1921). Book of John N. Jones life "You Can't Get The Coons All Up One Tree." by Leona Parrish Carver, Coltharp Printing & Publishing: 1980:

Additional Source: J. G. Cubage Family Records; Oklahoma City, OK. Research by Cledith (Jones) Doster: Provided by Billy Ray Jones:

Ancestry.com/Images Online/census/tx/hill/1880:Date of Import 09/06/01:

Jones, John	WM	Head	44	Farmer	TN	TNTN
Jones, Sarah						
Jones, Joseph						
Jones, Kittie	WF	Dau	13		AR	TNMS
Jones, Malinda	WF	Dau	10		TX.	TNMS
Jones, Jolly	WM.	Son	5.		TX.	TNMS
Jones, Susan	WF	Dau	3		TX	TNMS
Jones, Sarah	WF	Dau1	0/12		TX.	TNMS

This census confirms John N. Jones's statements in his book about the time when he left AR for TX. He is listed in the index for 1870 in Anderson Co., TX. He only lived in Anderson Co., TX around 2 to 3 years. He moved from Anderson Co., TX to Hill Co., TX but did not move on to Palo Pinto Co., TX where his sister, Rhoda (Jones) Weedle lived until after Ann (Campbell) Jones died in 1882. He left his girls with his sister for a time and took the boys with him to West TX where he hunted wild horses.

More About John Newton Jones:

Burial: 1922, Cone, Crosby Co., TX

Census: 1880, Hill Co., TX

## Notes for Mary Jane Box:

(Mary Jane is a cousin of J. N. Jones through his grandmother Rebecca (Box) Jones. Marriage book D, Page 51. Mary died of consumption.

## Marriage Notes for John Jones and Mary Box:

John Newton Jones & Mary Jane Box were married at Joshua Box residence: Source John Newton Jones letter 1921:

## Notes for Mary Ann Bruton:

Mary Ann was married to Joe Dinwiddie. He was killed during the Civil War and John Newton brought word to her and Joe's parents of his death. Mary Ann and John Newton later married but she only lived 7 months after they were married. She died from a fall from a horse.

More About Mary Ann Bruton:

Burial: 1865, Little Rock, Pulaski Co., AR (St. John's Cemetery)

Children of John Jones and Mary Box are:

+ 295 i. Jemima Texana6 Jones, born October 31, 1858 in Pike Co., AR; died January

10, 1906 in Silverton, Briscoe Co., TX.

296 ii. Unknown Jones 409, born 1859 in Pike Co., AR; died February 04, 1862 in

Clark Co., AR.

Notes for Unknown Jones:

Became ill and died very young after his mother had died of Tuberculosis and while his father was away fighting in the Civil War. John Newton's Mother was caring for him and his sister.

Children of John Jones and Mary Campbell are:

297 i. Joseph Wilson6 Jones409, born December 23, 1866 in Pike Co., AR; died August 31, 1944 in Floydada, Floyd Co., TX410.

More About Joseph Wilson Jones:

Burial: Unknown, Floydada, Floyd Co., TX (Floydada Cemetery)

+ 298 ii. Elydia Ledufsia Jones, born January 15, 1868 in Pike Co., AR; died September 22, 1944 in Floydada, Floyd Co., TX.

+ 299 iii. Melinda Ann Jones, born October 31, 1869 in Anderson Co., TX; died March 14, 1900 in Dickens Co., TX.

+ 300 iv. Jolly Jones, born July 1874 in Hill Co., TX; died WFT Est. 1883-1963.

+ 301 v. Susan Josephine Jones, born September 09, 1876 in Hill Co., TX; died June

28, 1940 in OK.

+ 302 vi. Sarah Angeline Jones, born August 19, 1879 in Hill Co., TX; died WFT Est.

1874-1966.

303 vii. John Jones 410, born Abt. 1881 in Hill Co., TX; died Abt. 1881 in Hill Co.,

TX.

Notes for John Jones:

Died in infancy.

304 viii. Mary Jones410, born Abt. 1882 in Hill Co., TX; died Abt. 1882 in Hill Co.,

TX.

Notes for Mary Jones:

Died in infancy.

\_\_\_\_\_

http://sites.rootsweb.com/~txcrosby/cone/jones\_johnn.htm

Service

U.S.Flag

Civil War

Commanding Officer: Capt. J. W. Hanson

Organization: Co. C, 4th Battalion Arkansas Infantry Confederate States of America

Deserted Confederate Army and enlisted in Union Army about 1863

Enlisted: State of Arkansas

Date of Discharge: Deserted and joined U.S. Army

Organization: 3 Mo Reg. U.S.A.

Commanding Officer: Maj. Willis Jones

Enlisted: State of MO

Date of Discharge: Oct 20, 1864

Texas Ranger

Deserted from Tarry's Battallion, 4 AR Cav Vol CSA and joined above organization in U.S.A. After war, he lived in AR, and all around the central part of Texas, being a citizen of Callahan County, too.

Source: Mr. Jones unpublished autobiography, reported by his granddaughter, Mrs. Clinton Denning, Floydada, TX April 1965.

Submitted by Ralls Historical Museum

http://sites.rootsweb.com/~txcrosby/cone/jones\_johnn.htm

## Biography

John Newton Jones left home when he was 16 and traveled alone and on foot from Clark County, Arkansas to Texas. He stayed 9 months and then returned home. He later traveled back to Texas when he was 19 and became a Texas Ranger. He traveled with Sam Houston when he ran for Governor of Texas. Source: John Newton Jones Family Records, Cone, Texas (Letter of September 14, 1921). Book of John N. Jones life "You Can't Get The Coons All Up One Tree." by Leona Parrish Carver, Coltharp Printing & Publishing: 1980. Additional Source: J. G. Cubage Family Records; Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

The 1880 census confirms John N. Jones's statements in his book about the time when he left Arkansas for Texas. He is listed in the index for 1870 in Anderson County, Texas. He only lived in anderson County, Texas around 2 or 3 years. He moved from Anderson County, to Hill County, Texas but did not move on to Palo Pinto County, where his sister, Rhoda (Jones) Weedle llived until after Ann (Campbell) Jones died in 1882. He left his girls with his sister for a time and took the boys with him to West Texas where he hunted wild horses.

Children of John Newton Jones and Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell:

- i. Joseph Wilson Jones, born 23 Dec 1866, in Pike County, Arkansas, died 31 Aug 1944, in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas.
- ii. Elydia Ledufsia Jones, born 15 Jan 1868, in Pike County, Arkansas, died 22 Sep 1944, in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas.
- iii. Malinda Ann Jones, born 31 Oct 1869 or 1870, in Anderson County, Texas, died
- 14 Mar 1900, in Dickens County, Texas.
- iv. Susan Josephine Jones, born 9 Sep 1876, in Hill County, Texas, died 28 Jun 1940, in Oklahoma.
- v. Sarah Angeline Jones, born 19 Aug 1879, in Hill County, Texas.
- vi. John Jones, born about 1881, in Hill County, Texas, died about 1881, in Hill County, Texas.
- vii. Mary Jones, born about 1882, in Hill County, Texas, died about 1882, in Hill County, Texas.

Children of John Newton Jones and Mary Jane Box:

- i. Jemima Texana Jones, born 31 Oct 1858, in Texarkana, Miller County, Arkansas, died 10 Jan 1906, in Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas.
- ii. Unknown Jones, born 1859, died 4 Feb 1862, in Clark County, Arkansas.

http://sites.rootsweb.com/~txcrosby/cone/jones\_johnn.htm

## Additional & Documentation

Application for enrollment into the Mississippi Choctaw Intian tribe, Consolidated application #6755 and #MCR 6810.

John Newton Jones was born 4 Feb 1835, in Bolivar, Hardeman County, Tennessee, died 31 Jan 1922, in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas, buried in Cone, Crosby County, Texas. He was the son of Robert Jones and Malinda Ann Ewing. He married (1) Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell Mar 1866, in Caddo Gap, Pike County, Arkansas. She was the daughter of Wilson Campbell and Elizabeth Ann Unknown. He married (2) Mary Ann Bruton 23 Feb 1864, in Clark County, Arkansas. He married (3) Mary Jane Box 5 Jan 1858, in Alpine, Clark County, Arkansas. She was the daughter of Joshua Box and Aremesy Unknown.

Jan 1858 i 1861 in M	in Alpin Ieeks Se	ry Jane Box [MRIN: 441], daughter of Joshua Box and Aremesy (Artemisia P.) Unknown, on 5 e, Clark County, Arkansas. Mary was born in1838 in Tennessee, USA, diedMay ttlement, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at age 23, and was buried in, in, {FSID: KN73-32J}
		s marriage were:
	i.	Jemima Texana Jones was born on 31 Oct 1858 in Texarkana, Miller County, Arkansas, USA, died on 10 Jan 1906 in Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas at age 47, and was buried
		Texas, USA at age 86, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, near Spur Texas, USA. Another name for Joel was Alternate Birth Year - 1858. {FSID: LDQF-5RY, FGID: 30896552}
	ii.	Minnie Jones was born in1859 in Clark County, Arkansas, died on 4 Feb 1862 in Clark County, Arkansas at age 3, and was buried in,,
	iii.	Joseph Wilson Jones was born in1861 in Arkansas, died on 4 Feb 1862 in Arkansas at age 1, and was buried in,,,,
		Mary Ann (Bruton) Deadwiley [MRIN: 440], daughter of and, on 23 Feb 1864 in Clark County, Arkansas. Mary was born in1840 in,, died in1865 in,, at age 25, and was buried in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas (St. {FSID: MB3S-RK2}
Mary was	born in d was b	Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell [MRIN: 28]Mar 1866 in Caddo Gap, Pike County, Arkansas1846 in Mississippi, USA, died in1882 in Palo Pinto County, Texas, USA at uried in Steiner Valley Cemetery, Hill County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KN7S-6QJ,
Children f	from thi	Joseph Wilson Jones was born on 23 Dec 1866 in Pike County, Arkansas, USA, died on 31 Aug 1944 in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas, USA at age 77, and was buried
11	iii.	Malinda Ann Jones (born on 31 Oct 1869 in Anderson County, Texas, USA - died on 14 Mar 1900 in

	A. Garrett and Elizabeth Hughes, on 24 Dec 1885 in Palo Pinto County, Texas. William was born on 14 Dec 1859 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA, died on 1 Dec 1954 in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas, USA at age 94, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, Dickens County, Near Spur Texas, USA. {FSID: 9NRJ-3KF, FGID: 63274066}
iv.	Jolly Jonathan Jones was bornJul 1874 in Texas, USA, died about1919 in
	,,about age 45, and was buried in,, Jolly married <b>Marry Ellen Kirkendall</b>
	[MRIN: 910], daughter of and, on 26 Sep
	1894 in Canadian, Oklahoma, USA. Marry was born on 30 May 1879 in Coleman, Texas, USA, died on 15 Dec 1934 in Callahan, Texas, USA at age 55, and was buried in in,
v.	Susan Josephine "Josie" Jones was born on 9 Sep 1876 in Hill County, Texas, USA, died on 28 Jun 1940 in Chickasaw, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA at age 63, and was buried in
	Amber Cemetery, Amber, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA. {FSID: 26LQ-PTK, FGID: 6873253}. Susar married Charlie Regan Campbell [MRIN: 451], son of and, about,,,
	. Charlie was born on 23 Feb 1874 in Morgan, Bosque County, Texas, USA, died on 9 Nov
	1954 in Chickasaw, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA at age 80, and was buried in Amber Cemetery, Amber, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA. {FGID: 6873249}
vi.	Sarah Angeline Jones was born on 19 Aug 1879 in Hill County, Texas, USA, died on 11 Oct 1902 in
	Grady County, Oklahoma, USA at age 23, and was buried in Evergreen Cemetery,
	Minco, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA. {FSID: MDK2-5CZ, FGID: 42394487}. Sarah married Thomas Abner "Tom" Campbell [MRIN: 452], son of and,,,,
	. Thomas was born on 18 Mar 1876 in Brownwood, Brown County, Texas, USA, died on 19
	Jan 1926 in Grady County, Oklahoma, USA at age 49, and was buriedin Evergreen
	Cemetery, Minco, Grady County, Oklahoma, USA. {FSID: KHYP-R2Q, FGID: 42394386}
vii.	John Jones was born about1881 in Hill County, Texas, USA, died about1881 in Hill County, Texas, USA, and was buried in,,
viii.	Mary Jones was born about1882 in Hill County, Texas, USA, died about
	1882 in Hill County, Texas, USA, and was buried in,,, {FSID: M7L7-1YM}
	eth Ann Campbell, daughter of David Wilson Campbell and Elizabeth Ann Unknown, was born in
	6 in Mississippi, USA, died in1882 in Palo Pinto County, Texas, USA at age 36, and was
ouried	in Steiner Valley Cemetery, Hill County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KN7S-6QJ, FGID: 63271627}
General No	tes: Third wife of John Newton Jones. Sometimes referred to as Sarah, maybe a nick name.
Alternate bi	rthyear 1844 and alternate birth state Kentucky.
Feb 1835 in Bo	nn Newton Jones [MRIN: 28]Mar 1866 in Caddo Gap, Pike County, Arkansas. John was born on livar, Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA, died on 31 Jan 1922 in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas, USA at puried in Cone, Crosby County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KN7S-6C1, FGID: 14122180}
North Carolina, U	Il'' Franklin Rich, son of Timothy Rich IV and Nancy Bevill, was born about1826 in USA, diedMay 1887 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA about age 61, and was buriedtmyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: KNWZ-1C2, FGID: 71910951}
General No	tes: Occupation: Farmer
Places of re	sidence: North Carolina; Lincoln, Giles, TN; Tippah, MS

Sources: Court house records from Delta, Lamar, Hall, Childress, & Donley Counties

Texas death records from Forth Worth Library, Federal Census 1860 to 1920

Tippah County, MS marriage records, Tombstone dates from Fairview Cemetery in Memphis, Hall County, and Cooper Cemetery in Cooper, Delta County, Texas. Funeral home records from Memphis and Hedley at the Memphis Library.

Memphis L	ibrary.
Personal in	formation from Vernon Rich.
The above	information was supplied by Pat Fox.
Info from "	Our Rich Heritage" by Patsy Rich Fuchs page 41
was born in they had se Tippah Cou married Ma about 1836	ill" Franklin Rich was born about 1826 in North Carolina according to the census records. He probably Orange County. When he was a young boy the family moved to Lincoln County, Tennessee. By 1850 ttled in Tippah County, Mississippi. The 1850 census lists Bill as 24 years old. He died in May 1887 in anty, Mississippi. He was buried in 1887 in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. William urtha Ann Barkley daughter of John Locke Barkley and Elizabeth Bostic about 1853. Martha was born in Tennessee. She died about 1910 in Tippah County, Mississippi. She is buried in Smyrna Cemetery, anty, Mississippi.
were burne he buried th	d Martha (Ann) Angeline Barkley about 1853. The court house burned in 1865 and the marriage records d. The County Clerk was able to load the land records in a wagon and haul them to the country side where nem. William and Martha never moved from Tippah County. They lived on the family farm and raised of 10 children. Most of the children married in Tippah County.
are both bu	became ill, he sold the farm. Martha moved in with her daughter Martha Elizabeth. William and Martha ried in the Smyrnia Cemetery. The graves were never properly marked. In later years a grandson, Tom ed them with plain bricks. The site has been filmed by a distant relative, Donald Rich of Florida.
William married	Martha Angelina Barkley [MRIN: 428] about
	Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SGL, FGID: 71911013}
Children from thi	s marriage were:
i.	Lovey Ann Rich was born on 30 Jul 1854 in,,,, died in,,,
ii.	William Thomas "Tom" Rich was born on 1 Dec 1855 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, died on 5 May 1926 in Hall County, Texas, USA at age 70, and was buried in McGlasson Cemetery, Howland, Lamar County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KNWZ-1DD, FGID: 68680456}. William married Sarah Jane Braddock [MRIN: 800], daughter of and,,,,
	Sarah was born on 8 Feb 1856 in Tippah County, Mississisppi, USA, died on 19 Mar 1907 in Lamar County, Texas, USA at age 51, and was buried in McGlasson Cemetery,
iii.	Howland, Lamar County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 38484308} <b>Timothy Parolee Rich</b> was born on 10 Mar 1858 in Tippah County, Mississippi, died on 16 Jun 1929 in Tiplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi at age 71, and was buried in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SG1}

Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SP3}

iv.

Sarah Jane Rich was born on 8 Apr 1860 in Tippah County, Mississippi, died after \_\_\_\_\_-

\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_- in Smyrna

	v.	<b>Martha Elizabeth Rich</b> was born on 28 Feb 1862 in Tippah County, Mississippi, died on 16 Apr 1923 in Tippah County, Mississippi at age 61, and was buried in Falkner, Pogue,
		Tippah County Mississippi. {FSID: K4R9-3QC, FGID: 32712068}. Martha married <b>John Harden</b>
		Renfrow [MRIN: 429], son of and, on 18  Nov 1888 in Tippah County, Mississippi. John was born on 8 Apr 1868 in,,
		Nov 1888 in Tippah County, Mississippi. John was born on 8 Apr 1868 in,
		, died on 19 Feb 1961 in Falkner, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA at age 92, and was buried in Pogue Cemetery. {FSID: KL28-ST5, FGID: 32712064}
		and was buried in Pogue Cemetery. {FSID: KL28-S15, FGID: 32/12064}
	vi.	Major Anderson "Bud" Rich was born on 22 Mar 1864 in,,,,
		, died on 28 Jun 1934 in Memphis, Hall County, Texas at age 70, and was buried on 29 Jun 1934 in Memphis, Hall County, Texas. {FSID: KNWH-7JM}. Major married <b>Nancy Bell Braddock</b>
		[MRIN: 430], daughter of and, on 18 Jul 1890 in Roxton, Lamar County, Texas. Nancy was born in,
		1890 III ROXIOII, Lainar County, Texas. Nancy was born, [EGID, 1 HOT 01/7]
12 v	vii.	Robert Alvis Rich (born on 23 Apr 1866 in Tiplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA - died on
12	V 11 .	5 Feb 1930 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA). Robert married <b>Margaret Rutherford</b>
		[MRIN: 426], daughter of and, before Margaret was born
		in (ESID: M/SQ 2DD) Pobert
		in,,, {FSID: M4S8-3RP}. Robert next married <b>Zora Belle Davis</b> [MRIN: 59], daughter of <b>Willis William Davis</b> and <b>Fannie Lee</b>
		<b>Bobo,</b> on 11 Jul 1897 in Corsicana, Navarro County, Texas. Zora was born on 28 Aug 1878 in
		Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 7 Apr 1964 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico,
		USA at age 85, and was buried in South Park Cemetery, Roswell, Chaves County,
		New Mexico, USA. {FSID: M4S8-3T3, FGID: 49409457}
***	iii.	Benjamin Bruce Rich was born on 10 Dec 1868 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, died on 8 Dec
<b>V</b> .	111.	1923 in Sonoma, Sonoma County, California, USA at age 54, and was buried in
		Sonoma, Sonoma County, California, USA. {FSID: LHNJ-N73, FGID: 77354026}. Benjamin married
		Martha Ann Barkley [MRIN: 431], daughter of William M. Barkley and Hannah Minerva
		Martin, about1895 in,,,, Martha was bornMay 1867 in Wayne County, Tennessee, USA, died on 11 Feb 1927 in Sonoma, Sonoma
		County, California, USA at age 59, and was buried in Sonoma, Sonoma County,
		California, USA. {FSID: LZD8-DNJ, FGID: 77353868}
	ix.	Samuel Barkley Rich was born on 27 Jan 1870 in Tipplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA,
	IA.	died on 4 Dec 1907 in Tiplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA at age 37, and was buried
		in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA. {FSID: LH8B-L55, FGID:
		6924385}. Samuel married <b>Francis Delialah Meeks</b> [MRIN: 857], daughter of
		and,, in,,,,,,,, Francis was born on 16 Aug 1870 in Tiplersville, Tippah County,
		Mississippi, USA, died on 15 Mar 1969 in Ripley, Tippah County, Mississippi, USA at age 98, and was
		buried in,,
	х.	James H. Rich was born on 27 Feb 1873 in Tippah County, Mississippi, died on 1 Oct 1889 in Falkner,
	Λ.	Tippah County, Mississippi at age 16, and was buried in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah
		County, Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SP8}
		County, 141531531ppi. (1515.141456 51 6)
25 Martha	Ange	lina Barkley, daughter of John Locke Barkley and Elizabeth Bostic, was born on 21 Aug 1831 in
		ry, Tennessee, USA, died about1910 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA about age 79, and
		in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SGL, FGID: 71911013}
Genera	al Note	es: Places of residence: TN and Tippah County, MS
Some	info Fr	rom Ancestry.com
Findag	grave.c	om gives a birthdate of - Aug 21, 1831
Find A	Grave	a
I IIIu A	Grave	

		f John Locke Barkley. Who his second wife was is unknown for sure, she may have been Elizabeth Bostic, a Choate or Powell. Married William Franklin Rich.
Martha m	arried <b>V</b>	William "Bill" Franklin Rich [MRIN: 428] about1853 in,
	,	William was born about1826 in North Carolina, USA, diedMay 1887 in
Tippah Co	ounty, N	Mississippi, USA about age 61, and was buried in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, D: KNWZ-1C2, FGID: 71910951}
<b>2</b>	*******	D. CN. I. LD. C. LO. W. A. 2000 1055' N. J. C.
Tuscaloos	a Coun	m Davis, son of Nathaniel Davis and Caroline Chappell, was born on 28 Sep 1855 in New Lexington, ty, Alabama, USA, died on 30 Aug 1927 in Aley, Henderson County, Texas, USA at age 71, and was buried in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: 9XK1-DPK, FGID: 46832175}
Gen	eral No	tes: From Ancestry.com but I also have a death year of 1940
		ve locaton -
http	://www	.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=46832175
		annie Lee Bobo [MRIN: 151] on 29 Oct 1875 in,,
		on 5 Mar 1858 in, Fayette, Alabama, USA, died on 27 Jul 1940 in Texas at age 82, and was in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LH2D-3Z3, FGID: 46832194}
Children f	rom thi	s marriage were:
	i.	Alfred L. Davis was born on 9 Feb 1875 in Alabama, USA, died on 20 Feb 1955 in Dallas, Dallas
		County, Texas, USA at age 80, and was buried in,,
13	ii.	, Alfred married someone  Zora Belle Davis (born on 28 Aug 1878 in Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama, USA - died on 7 Apr
13	11.	1964 in Roswell, Chaves County, New Mexico, USA). Zora married <b>Robert Alvis Rich</b> [MRIN: 59],
		son of William "Bill" Franklin Rich and Martha Angelina Barkley, on 11 Jul 1897 in Corsicana,
		Navarro County, Texas. Robert was born on 23 Apr 1866 in Tiplersville, Tippah County, Mississippi,
		USA, died on 5 Feb 1930 in McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 63, and was buried on 6 Feb
		1930 in McAdoo Cemetery, McAdoo, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: M4S8-3RY, FGID:
		55572243}
	iii.	Matterson Monroe Davis was born on 6 Oct 1886 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 4 Mar
		1962 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 75, and was buried in
		Tahoka Cemetery, Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 31292006}. Matterson married Lillie
		Mae Reagan [MRIN: 873], daughter of and
		on 19 Sep 1907 in Knox, Texas, USA. Lillie was born on 12 Oct 1891 in Kerens,
		Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 25 Mar 1976 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 84, and was buried in Tahoka Cemetery, Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, USA. {FGID:
		31292061}
	iv.	Letues Davis was born on 24 Jun 1891 in Alabama, USA, died on 18 Sep 1970 in Lubbock, Lubbock
	ıv.	County, Texas, USA at age 79, and was buried in,,
		FSID: L6JC-C27}. Letues married <b>Vera Elizabeth Wilkinson</b> [MRIN:
		731], daughter of and , on 3 Mar 1916 in
		731], daughter of and, on 3 Mar 1916 in Vera, Knox County, Texas, USA. Vera was bornMar 1898 in Aquilla, Texas, USA, died
		May 1981 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 83, and was buriedin
	v.	Willis Davis was born on 8 Mar 1895 in Chatfield, Navarro County, Texas, USA, died on 11 Feb
		1976 in Mineral Wells, Palo Pinto County, Texas, USA at age 80, and was buriedin
		,,, Willis married someone
		·

<b>27. Fannie Lee Bobo</b> , daughter of <b>Spencer Bobo</b> and <b>Wealthy (Marthy) Barnes</b> , was born on 5 Mar 1858 in, Fayette, Alabama, USA, died on 27 Jul 1940 in Texas at age 82, and was buried in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LH2D-3Z3, FGID: 46832194}	2
General Notes: Alturnate burial from Ancestry - Lynn, Texas, USA	
	Fannie Lee Bobo Jenk's 2nd great grandmother (1859-1940)
Fannie married <b>Willis William Davis</b> [MRIN: 151] on 29 Oct 1875 in,,,	died on 30 Aug 1927
<b>28. William(?) Bradford,</b> son of, and,, {FSID: 9SN7-7QY}	vas born
General Notes: From Ancestry.com	
William(?) married <b>Sara Elizabeth Farmer</b> [MRIN: 72]	7 in Near Afton,
The child from this marriage was:  14  i. Clad Bradford (born on 27 Feb 1871 in Springfield, Greene County, Missouri, US 1945 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas, USA). Clad married Ellen Alvaretta "Al- [MRIN: 50], daughter of John William Newcomb and Catherine Cerilda "Cass"	vie'' Newcomb
in	oorn on 26 Jan 1883 in ons County, Texas,
<b>29. Sara Elizabeth Farmer</b> , daughter of <b>William Henry Farmer</b> and <b>Lydia Smith</b> , was born on 27 Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA, died on 21 Sep 1917 in Near Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA buried in Afton Cemetery. {FSID: 9SN7-77W, FGID: 10204688}	
General Notes: Her maiden name may have been Banty, before she married Farmer and then Tho See Mrs JAB book, chapter 11	omas McCarty.
From Find A Grave She married first, William Bradford, in MO in 1870 after the Federal Census was taken on Augus married second, Thomas McCarty, in Green City, MO in November of 1874. She married third, I Mitchell County, TX in either Nov. or Dec. of 1888.  According to the 1900 Federal Census she was widowed by that time.	
Gravesite location - N 33.76552 W 10080585	
Sara married <b>William(?) Bradford</b> [MRIN: 72] in,,,,,	, , {FSID:
9SN7-7QY}	-

	<b>Thomas J. McCarty</b> [MRIN: 479], son of, on 14 Nov 1874 in,		
Tho died on 21 Dec 18	mas was born in1802 in	,, Virginia, USA, t age 82, and was buried	6
84179580}			
The child from thi i.	Flora Delany McCarty was born on 23 Mar 187 Aug 1962 in Welch, Dawson County, Texas, USA	A at age 86, and was buried	
	Flora married <b>Unknown Askins</b> [MRIN: 881], so	on of	Thomas / Markety
	and	_, in	Thomas J. McCarty Jenk Stephenson's 3rd
	,,,,,,,,		great grandfather (1802-1884)
Sara next married	<b>B. F. Allen</b> [MRIN: 1178], son of	and	
	in,,,,	B. was born	in
	,		
1909 in Fort Griff Cemetery. {FSID	n Newcomb, son of John Warren Newcomb, was fin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 75, and b: K67K-B8Q, FGID: 17501753}	was buriedi	n Fort Griffin
General Not born in New	tes: The 1900 Federal Census indicates that he was ly York.	oorn in Missouri and that both of h	nis parents were
<ul> <li>Name: Joh</li> <li>Given Nam</li> <li>Surname: I</li> <li>Sex: M</li> <li>Birth: 12 S</li> <li>Death: 3 John</li> </ul>	Newcomb Sep 1833 in Missouri		
• Note: John age 32, born	380 U.S. Census 10 Jun 1880 Shackleford Co. TX Newcombe, farmer age 46, born in Kansas, father in Missouri, father born in Kentucky, mother born ge 3, all born in Texas.		
• Note: John Jun 1874, Sa Missouri.	900 U.S. Census 23 Jun 1900 Justice TX n W. Newcomb, farmer born Sep 1833 in Missouri, nam P. born Feb 1878, Ellen A. born Jan 1883, Lillie alld be "Sterling")		
Children 1. Newcomb 2. Newcomb 3. Daniel Ar	b rtimus "Art" Newcomb b: 5 Mar 1869 in Throckmo		
	V. Newcomb b: 27 Jul 1871 in Ft. Griffin TX Davis "Tull" Newcomb b: 24 Jan 1873 in Throckmo	rton Co. TX	

7. Lettie Ne	P. Newcomb b: Feb 1878 in Texas ewcomb b: Abt 1881 in Texas
8. Lillie M.	Newcomb b: Jan 1887 in Texas
Sources: 1.	Media: Newspaper
Title: News	
	ene Reporter News, 14 Mar 1944, "Art Newcomb, early Shackelford Countian, observes 75th Birthday"
2.Media: C	
	U.S. Federal Census
3.Media: W Title: Find	
4.Media: C	
	U.S. Federal Census
Find A Gra	ve 17501753
McCarty. S from his wi	John W. Newcomb wife name spelled severl different ways. Catherine Cerilda McCarty/ Katherine Serilda the was the daughter of Thomas McCarty and his second wife Sarah ElizaJane Laforce. Thomas seperated ife and when she asked for custody and a divorce. Thomas fled with the children to Texas. As far as I know saw their mother again.
Left by Ma	ry Lafferty on 15 Sep 2012
USA. Catherine v	therine Cerilda "Cass" McCarty [MRIN: 17] on 8 May 1868 in Ft. Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, was born on 10 Feb 1848 in Marion County, Arkansas, USA, died on 9 Apr 1900 in Fort Griffin, nty, Texas, USA at age 52, and was buried
Children from thi	
i.	<b>Daniel Artimus Newcomb</b> was born on 5 Mar 1869 in Throckmorton County, Texas, USA, died on 13 Jun 1953 in Albany, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 84, and was buriedi in
	{FSID: K632-9S5} Daniel married Susie F.
	Campbell [MRIN: 772], daughter of and .
	Campbell [MRIN: 772], daughter of, and, on 25 Nov 1891 in Stephens, Texas, USA. Susie was born, in,
ii.	George Washington Newcomb was born on 27 Jul 1871 in Throckmorton County, Texas, USA, died on
11.	26 May 1962 in Albany, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 90, and was buried
	in Albany Cemetery, Shackelford County, Texas, USA. {FSID: 9XB9-7LX, FGID: 17501734}. George
	married Mary "Mamie" Elizabeth Campbell [MRIN: 865], daughter of
	and,,, in,,
	Mary was born in1873 in Albany, Shackelford County, Texas, USA, died on
	21 Sep 1928 in Albany Cemetery, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 55, and was buried
	in Albany Cemetery, Shackelford County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 17501770}
iii.	<b>Sterling "Tull" David Newcomb</b> was born on 24 Jan 1873 in Throckmorton County, Texas, USA, died on 9 Dec 1952 in Hamlin, Jones County, Texas, USA at age 79, and was buried
	in Rockdale Cemetery, Haskell County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 42852261}. Sterling married <b>Minnie</b>
	"Birdie" White [MRIN: 1084], daughter of and and
	was born on 8 Mar 1881 in , , , , , died on 8 May 1965
	in,,, at age 84, and was buried
	in,,, {FGID: 42852241}
iv.	Samuel Patrick Newcomb was born 1877 or 10 Feb 1878 in Texas, USA, died on 1 Jan 1942 in Fort
	Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 64, and was buried in,
	, , , , , , , {FSID: K4KK-ZFK}

·	Gainsville, Cooke County, Texas, USA at age 85, and was buried in in,
15 v	i. Ellen Alvaretta "Alvie" Newcomb (born on 26 Jan 1883 in Ft Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas,
	USA - died on 10 Dec 1944 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas, USA). Ellen married <b>Clad Bradford</b> [MRIN: 50], son of <b>William(?) Bradford</b> and <b>Sara Elizabeth Farmer,</b> in
	Clad was born on 27 Feb 1871 in Springfield
	,,,, Clad was born on 27 Feb 1871 in Springfield, Greene County, Missouri, USA, died on 26 Aug 1945 in Glenn, Dickens County, Texas, USA at age 74,
	and was buried in Afton Cemetery, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FSID: L673-
	FN2, FGID: 10204737}
vi	
	Haskell County, Texas, USA at age 78, and was buriedi in,
	,
vii	<del></del>
	on 2 Dec 1980 in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, USA at age 91, and was buried
	in,,, {FSID: LTBP-Z4L}. Nannie married <b>C. F.</b>
	Witcher [MRIN: 1153], son of, and,
	in,,, C. was born
	in,,
31. Catherin	e Cerilda "Cass" McCarty, daughter of Thomas J. McCarty and Sarah Eliza Jane LeFors, was born on
	n Marion County, Arkansas, USA, died on 9 Apr 1900 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age
	uried in Fort Griffin Cemetery. {FSID: LQ5H-ZYG, FGID: 34392959}
General	Notes: Katherine was a step daughter of Sara Farmer
Catheri	ne Cerilda "Cass" McCarty

This information was taken from the book: Our Kin by Patsy Rich Fuchs. 2003. page 17-19

Catherine Cerilda "Cass" McCarty, (Thomas J. McCarty) born on 10 February 1848 in Marion County, Arkansas. She died 9 April 1900 near Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas and was buried in Fort Griffin cemetery. She married John William Newcomb on 8 May 1868 near Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas. He was born in September 1833 in Missouri. He died on 3 July 1909 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas and is buried in 1909 at Fort Griffin Cemetery.

Catherine was born in Marion County, Arkansas on the White river or one of the branches. She was about 5 or 6 years old when her family moved to McDonald County, Missouri. They were living in Webster County, Missouri when the family moved to Texas. They settled in Johnson County and Catherine was listed with Thomas on the 1860 census. She was 12 years old. There isn't much known about Catherine's early years. The Newcomb diaries mention her moving to Fort Davis in 1866. She was a petite woman with very dark hair.

In May 1868 she married John William Newcomb (no known relationship to Samuel Newcomb of the Fort Davis Diaries). John was born in 1833. We have no record of where he was born, but some family members say it was in Platte County, Missouri. The only record found on Newcomb in that county is a land record showing Wm. Newcomb owning 40 acres in section 14 dated 14 March 1857. This is about the time the Indians were driven out of Platte County, and those who participated in this effort were given 40 acres of land. We don't know that John William was an Indian fighter. Some say he was.

John was in Texas by 1858. It is said he drove the Butterfield Stage coach between Gainesville and Ft. Chadbourne during the years 1858 and 1859. He and a friend Jeff Limley enlisted in the Palo Pinto County Confederate Texas Cavalry joining Alexander's Regiment, Co. "F" on 1 February 1862. The two stayed together throughout the war. At some time John received a gunshot wound to his hand, the only injury we know about. They were discharged in 1863

at Van Buren, Arkansas.

After his discharge he returned to Palo Pinto County. He probably worked as a cowboy and deputy sheriff. It was five years after the war that John and Catherine McCarty were married. Their marriage is recorded at the courthouse in Palo Pinto county, Texas. They settled in Throckmorton County, probably at old Camp Cooper. Catherine and John's first child, Daniel Artimus was born in 1869 and he is said to be the first white child born there. The Newcomb's moved to Shackelford County in 1872. They paid taxes for the next 12 years.

The seventies were terrible years for the pioneers living on the frontier. Sonnechsen wrote in his book, I'll Die before I Run, "The thing that brought the trouble on was an organized ring of stock thieves who ran off both cows and horses to the Indian Territory, defying pursuit and killing anybody who tried to interfere with them. As usual they had confederates among the settlers. By 1876 things were so bad they could hardly have been any worse." The Frontier Echo, over at Jacksboro remarked that "the stealing of horses has become so frequent that the losers could not purchase fresh stock fast enough to satisfy the demand of the horse thief" and suggested that "no medicine will reach the case but blue whistlers or hemp."

The state of affairs was so bad that John Larn was the man they chose to help set things right. He was about 21 years old at the time. On one occasion, Larn, while riding at top speed was closely pursued by 11 to 15 savage Indians yelling and shooting. The followed him almost home turning to go through Matthews field taking his horses and crossing the river getting G. R. Carter's, John Newcomb's and John Selman's, getting about 20 head in all. Citizens followed them to near Browning's ranch. In 1878 Larn was accused of cattle rustling and was arrested. He was killed by a mob July 5, 1878.

In 1874 Catherine and John settled on vacant land along the Clear Fork of the Brazos River, about 18 miles from present day Albany. This land was much closer to old Fort Griffin. The Flat, as people called it in those days, had become a trading point for the upper Clear fork settlers, mostly ranchers. Carl Coke Rister wrote in his book, Fort Griffin on the Texas Frontier, "A short time later drifters - bullwhackers, cowpunchers, gamblers, toughs, and prostitutes came to the Flat to fleece the unsuspecting and to ply their unholy trades. There were personal privileges aplenty and no legal restraints. Saloons thrived and gambling was lucrative. In front of every store, saloon, and business hourse was a long hitching rack, which was generally lined with saddled horses, and the street was congested and jammed with ox- or mule-drawn wagons and horse-drawn hack and buggies. To attract the liquor-buying and adventurous visitors, pianos, fiddles, banjos, and guitars ground out their lilting tunes, and scantily attired Cyprians walked the streets to add their allurements. But the music was marred by a babel of boisterous talk, whoops, curses, and hoarse laughter. It was not uncommon to see Tonkawa Indians, both men and women, in a state of beastly intoxication, rendering it unsafe even for Fort Griffin officers and enlisted men to go down to the Flat unarmed, as the Tonks and white toughs had bowie knives and firearms about them."

"From 1875 to 1880, the Flat increased in size two-fold, growing to a town of about one thousands persons, with perhaps twice that many transients, including buffalo hunters and cowboys. Here the revolver settled more differences among men than the judge, and straight shoot could promise long life more than fresh air and sunshine."

The Newcomb's endured the hardships of Indian raids; the stench of the buffalo hides along with the everyday struggle to live on the frontier. In 1880 they are listed on the Shackelford County Federal census with four sons. John was listed as having partial paralysis. He suffered a stroke in 1879 and was partially paralyzed for the rest of his life.

On July 3, 1883 John and Catherine made an application for 160 acres of vacant land under the homestead law. This is probably the land where they first settled in 1874. On June 14, 1888 they made another application and the state granted them 100 acres on January 7, 1889. The family lived on the land until they sold it to J. A. Matthews in 1897.

The federal census for 1900 in Shackelford County shows John with 4 of his children. Catherine died 9 April 1900. John's children began to marry, and by 1905 they were all married living in or near Shackelford County except for Alvie, who was in Dickens County.

On February 25, 1907 John applied for a Confederate pension saying he owned nothing and was living with his children. The pension was approved 19 September 1907. He died 3 July 1909. He and Catherine are buried side by

Ancestors of Jerik Otephenson
side in the old fort Griffin Cemetery.
From Find A Grave Is buried here. Stone here: http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=19149791 is cenotaph.
Husband is also buried here. Stone here: http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=17501753 is cenotaph.
d/o Thomas McCarty & Sarah `Sallie` Eliza Jane LeFors
w/o John W. Newcomb
m/o Daniel Artimus, George Washington, Sterling `Tull` Davis, Samuel Patrick, Lettie Chandler, Ellen `Alvie Retta` Alverita Bradford, Lillie & possibly Nannie E.
Catherine married <b>John William Newcomb</b> [MRIN: 17] on 8 May 1868 in Ft. Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA. John was born on 12 Sep 1833 in Missouri, USA, died on 3 Jul 1909 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at ag 75, and was buried in Fort Griffin Cemetery. {FSID: K67K-B8Q, FGID: 17501753}

# Sixth Generation (3rd Great-Grandparents)

ing IICA at ac	.,,	,		, died in		1873 in Northampton County, No
nia, USA at ag D: L6QC-J3M]	e 85, and was buried _			in	,	1873 in Northampton County, No
General Notes	: Information in the 18	350 US Ce	nsus N	orthampton, N	NC confi	rms the year of his birth.
	enry Stephenson not b					as not named in Benjamin's will (dat his death prior to the division of
						k, "Twelve Northhampton County, N e, MD 2004; page 339:
Stephenson we then his first w May 1810, Be Benjamin rece found on the 1 John Flythe, c nine children i	as born around 1788 in vife is unknown, but h njamin's father Abrahaved another 170 acre 850 census with his w hildren of Benjamin's	n Northam; is second warm deeded so of land frife Edith, staughter Sfirst wife a	pton Covife was him a com his several arah. I	o., NC. Tradi s Edith Jenking "deed of gift" father Abrah younger child in 1873, Benji	tion says ns(88), w of a 170 am "for I dren, and amin die	of Abraham and Mary Jenkins that Benjamin married twice. If truyhom he married about 1825(89). Of acres(90). Then on 30 May 1823, love and affection". Later Benjamin two of this grandchildren, Henry ard in Northampton Co., NC.(91). He phenson(92). Gilbert T. Stephenson
Good education Patia (married Jenkins (marri	eld where B. J. Ricks	nry (did no child name hildren Sal	t marry d Thon lllie, Tu	, died at hom nas, died at 18 nmp, Ben, Na	3).	ried there24 years old). za Ann, Sam).
						arah, Emily and Henry Stephenson. usan, and John Stephenson(93).
Thomas Boon	Stephenson was 89 ye	ears old wh	nen he	died in 1916.	His pare	chives; This death ceretificates state ents were Benjamin and Edith Jenkin parents' marriage about 1825.
(89)Barnes, T	nomas Wilson, 1850 C	Census Nor	thampt	on Co., NC, p	o. 130	
(00) No arthorna	ton Co., NC, DB 15, p	86.				
(90)Normanip				1, 1	will	
_	ton Co., NC, WB 6, p	. 127Ben	jamin S	stepnenson's v	,, 111.	
(91)Northamp	mothers were determ		,	-		rived from a study of Northampton (

This information was provided to me by Jeannie Stephenson Stinson:

Marriage Bond: Northampton County

None located - On death certificate of Thomas b. Boone, Eddith Jenkins is listed as his mother. Based on the ages of the children, there seems to be evidence that Edith Jenkins might have been his second wife.

### Census:

1820: Benjamin Stevenson: Males - Under 10 (2), 16 to 26 (1), 26 to 45 (1) - Females: under 10 (2), 16 to 26 (1). 1850: Dwelling 886 - Benjamin Stephenson 62, Farmer \$2208 Real NC, Edith 52 NC, Henry 22, Edith 22, Mary 21, Susan 20, John 17, Henry Flythe 8, John Flythe 6.

1860: Cannot identify.

1870: kirby Township: Benjamin Stephenson 82, Emiline 40,

Mary 38, Edith 42 (Recheck)

Real Estate Transactions: Northampton County

Book 15, page 86, Dated Novermber 10, 1810, Recorded January 21, 1811, Deed of Gift, Abraham Stevenson of Northampton County to son Benjamin Stevenson of Northampton County 170 acres joining lands of Arthur Stevenson, David Jenkins, Jenkins Stevenson, Etheldred Martin, and Abraham Stephenson. Signed Abraham (x) Stevenson, Witness: Jenkins Stephenson, Arthur Stephenson.

Book 22, page 8, Deed of Gift - Dated may 20, 1823, Rec , - Abraham Stephenson to son Benjamin Stephenson for natural love and affection and \$1...... 170 acres of which I am now possessed.....one negro named Daniel...... Signed Abraham (x) Stevenson, Witness: Jerimiah Johnson, John Suter.

Book 38, page 358 - Deed of Gift - Dated September 20, 1866, Recorded December 1866 - benjamin Stephenson to Thomas B. Stephenson plus one dollar......a tract of land of 196 acres adjoining the lands of Elisha Flythe, Jack Flythe, Joseph Garris and others, it being the tract of land which the said Benjamin Stephenson now resides....Conveyance to begin and take effect upon the death of Benjamin Stevenson all subject to a life estate of the said Benjamin Stephenson..... Signed Benjamin Stephenson.....Witness: A. H. Stephenson, Matthew W. Bryant

Book 46, page 390 - Division, Registered April 19, 1875 - Petition of Mary Ann Stephenson, Patience Newsom, Emma Stephenson and Edith Stephenson to divide 120 acres (121 acres by Survey) inherited from their father, Benjamin Stephenson. Two parcels, one purchased from David Stephenson containing 117 acres and one purchased from Jesse B. Boon containing about 3 acres described as joining the lands of Junius Flythe, H. Britton, H. Davis and in metes and bound. Mentions the run of a unnamed branched. lot 1 to Emeline Stephenson containing 30 1/4 acres valued \$86.42, Mention Davis land: Lot 2 to edith Stephenson containing 30 1/4 acres valued at \$180.50; Lot 3 to mary Ann Stephenson containing 30 1/2 acres valued at \$136.12, no landmark mentioned; Lot 4 to Patience Everette containing 30 1/4 acres valued at \$69.57, no land mark mentioned.

Book 49, page 159 - Division, Registered May 12, 1876 - Superior Court - Thomas B. Stephenson, plaintiff vs Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel Stephenson, Sarah J. Stephenson, Jas Garris and wife, Elizabeth Ann, Patience Newsom, Emeline Stephenson, Mary Ann Stephenson, Edith Stephenson, Benjamin Ricks, and Lavinia Davis, Defendents. Order to allot: Lot marked A to Thomas B. Stephenson containing 91 acres. Lot 1 to Defendants, Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel Stephenson, Sarah J. Stephenson, James Garris and Wife Eliza, containing 11 acres. Lot 2 to Mary ann Stephenson containing 14 2/3 acres. Lot 3 to Lavinia Davis containing 14 2/3 acres (Benjamin Ricks is referred to as a Benjamin Ricks & William B. Rix). Lot 6 to patience Newsom containing 14 2/3 acres. Lot 7 to Edith Stephenson containing 14 2/3 acres. (Total plot 190 acres - diagram included)

## Will:

Northampton County, Will book 6, page 127, Benjamin Stephenson, dated July 5, 1873, probated December 5, 1873, (abstract), Item 1. To Son, Thomas B. Stephenson the sum of five dollars....and no more....Item 2 to four daughters Mary A, Edith, Emeline(?), Stephenson and Patience Newsom, my two tracts of land known as the Everett Place west of where i now live and the other lying on the Poticasi Crek containing fify Acres more or less to be divided between my four daughters......Item 3 to three daughters, Mary A, Edith, Emeline all stock, horses, cattle sheep, and hogs and household and kitchen furniture......Item 4. To four daughters Mary A, Edith, Emeline and Patience all of growing crop and provisions.....Item 5. to Mrs Lavinia A. Davis \$25.00......Item 6. to Grandchildren, William B. Ricks, Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel Stephenson, and Sarah I. Stephenson and Eliza A. Stephenson \$2.00. Item 7. Residue of estate to three daughters Mary A, Edith, Emeline......Witness J. B. Lassiter, John H. Hedgspeth. Note: Daughter Susan is not named and is belileved to have died before 1873. Mrs. Lavina A. Davis, is Benjamin's granddaughter and the daughter of Sara Stephenson Flythe. Grandson William B. Ricks came to be known as Benjamin J. Ricks. See Will of Mary A. Stephenson. Also note that in the 1880 Census he is listed in Mary Stephenson as Benjamin W. Ricks.

## Other:

Note 1: Notes of Gilbert Stephenson, not dated - "Ben. 4th son of Abraham. Lived in the field where B. J. Ricks lives. Farmer. 20 slaves. Good education. Children were Henry (did not marry, died at home and buried there 24 years old), Patia (married Henry Everett--only child named thomas, died at 18), Jenkins (married Tabitha Britton. Children Sallie, Tump, Ben, Nathan, Eliza Ann, Sam), Sallie (married Dred Flythe, children Henry)"

Note 2: A hand written document of unknown orgin - Given to me by Mildred Davis, daughter of Ethel Woodard Davis. "Mr. Thomas Stephenson - Mrs. Nancy J. Stephenson - Pendleton, N.C. -- Mit (Married Davis) Henry, & Jno Jenk (?)) Amy (did not marry, Mary (did not marry), Thomas married Nancy Woodard), Susan married Tom Ricks, Jno died in war, Buried at home, John -5th --?-- of Abraham, He did not marry. Did not amount to much."

The following Information provided by Mary Catherine Flythe -- mflythe@ida.org, -- November 15, 2009

1. Benjamin Stephenson #3111 b. 1788, m. 1808-1810, Edith ? #3112, b. 1793,1 d. bef 1873. Benjamin died

1. Benjamin Stephenson #3111 b. 1788, m. 1808-1810, Edith ? #3112, b. 1793,1 d. bef 1873. Benjamin died 1874.2

Children:

- 2. i Sara (Sally) Stephenson #3113 b. 1810-1820.
- 3. ii Patience Stephenson #3116 b. 1813.
- 4. iii Jenkins Stephenson #3114 b. 1815.
  - iv Thomas Boon Stephenson #3115 b. 1810-1820, Northampton County NC, d. aft 1875.
    - Emiline "Emily" Stephenson #3121 b. 1822, Northampton County NC,1 d. aft 1877.

In 1850 census in hh of Henry Everitt her brother-in-law. Died single.

- vi Henry Stephenson #3117 b. 1828, Northampton County NC, d. bef 1873.2
- vii Edith Stephenson #3118 b. 1828, Northampton County NC,1 d. aft 1877.4 Died

single.

viii Mary Ann Stephenson #3119 b. 1829, Northampton County NC,1 d. aft 1877.4 Died

Single.

- 5. ix Elizabeth Susan Stephenson #3120 b. 1830.
  - x John Stephenson #3122 b. 1833, Northampton County NC,1 d. bef 1873.2

## Second Generation

2. Sara (Sally) Stephenson #3113 (1.Benjamin1) b. 1810-1820, Northampton County NC, m. Jan 12 1839, in Northampton County NC, Etheldred Flythe #3123, d. bef 1850. Sara died bef 1850. Etheldred: In 1850 census his children Henry and John are in the home of Benjamin Stephenson, Sally's father.

Children

i Lavina Ann Millena Susan Flythe #3124 b. 1842, Northampton County NC,1 m. bef 1873,2 ? Davis #3140. Lavina died aft 1877.4 In hh of Henry Everitt in 1850 census. Henry married Patience, the sister of Sally.

- ii Henry Flythe #3125 b. 1842, Northampton County NC,1 d. 1863-1868, in Civil War. In hh of Benjamin Stephenson, his grandfather, in 1850 census. Died as prisioner in Civil War.
- iii John Flythe #3126 b. 1844, Northampton County NC,1 d. 1863-1868, in Civil War. In hh of Benjamin Stephenson, his grandfather, in 1850 census. Died a prisioner in Civil War.
- 3. Patience Stephenson #3116 (1.Benjamin1) b. 1813, Northampton County NC,1 m. (1) Jan 8 1847, in Northampton County NC,5 Henrey Everitt #3127, b. 1792,1 m. (2)? Newsom #3129, d. bef 1877.4 Patience died 3/29-8/30 1877, Northampton County NC.4

Children by Henrey Everitt:

- i Henry Everitte Jr #3128 b. 1850, Northampton County NC,1 d. bef 1877.4
- 4. Jenkins Stephenson #3114 (1.Benjamin1) b. 1815, Northampton County NC,1 m. Apr 1 1839, in Northampton County NC,5 Tabitha Britton #3130, b. 1817.1 Jenkins died bef 1873.2

Children:

- Sarah Stephenson #3131 b. 1841, Northampton County NC,1 d. aft 1877.4
- ii Henry Stephenson #3132 b. 1843, Northampton County NC,1 d. bef 1873.2
- iii Nathan Stephenson #3133 b. 1845, Northampton County NC,1 d. bef 1873.2
- iv Samuel Stephenson #3134 b. 1848, Northampton County NC.1 d. aft Dec 1875.3
- v Benjamin Stephenson #3135 b. aft 1848, Northampton County NC, d. aft 1875.3 Not in 1850 census with father but in Benjamin Stephenson will.
- vi Eliza A. Stephenson #3136 b. aft 1848, Northampton County NC, m. 1873-1875,3 Jason Garris #3137. Eliza died aft 1875.3 Not in 1850 census with father but in Benjamin Stephenson will.
- 5. Elizabeth Susan Stephenson #3120 (1.Benjamin1) b. 1830, Northampton County NC,1 m. Feb 14 1866, in Northampton County NC,5 C. T. Ricks #3138. Elizabeth died bef 1873.2 Marriage bon lists her as Elizabeth S. Stephenson.

Children

William Benjamin Ricks #3139 b. 1867-1873,2 d. aft 1877.4

1850 census

i

Benjamin Stephenson will dated Jul 5 1873 probated Dec 5 1874. Names son Thomas B., four daughters Mary Ann, Edith, Emeline, Patience Newsom; Mrs Lavinia Davis; WM B. Ricks(gs);(gc) Ben, Samuel, Sarah, Eliza Stephenson. Benjamin Stephenson distribution of property Dec 1875 to all named in will. Note that gd Eliza A. Stephenson has married Jason Garris since will in 1873.

Patience Stephenson Everitt Newsom's will dated Mar 29 1877, probated Aug 30 1877. Names niece Lavina Flythe Davis, niece Sarah Stephenson, nephew Wm Benjamin Stephenson, and sisters Edith, Emily and Mary Ann Steph. No children.

Marriage bond Northampton Co. NC

The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, March 25, 2010: Alan C. Stephenson says he died 1875.

Notes for Benjamin Thomas Stephenson:

According to research notes of Gilbert T. Stephenson (date unknown), Benjamin lived in the field where B. J. Ricks lives.

Deeds:

- 1. See deeds 6 and 11 under Deeds in the Notes for Abraham (d. 1823).
- 2. Benjamin Stephenson to Thomas B. Stephenson dated September 20, 1866, deed of gift to his son Thomas B. Stephenson of 196 acres adjoining the lands of Elisha Flythe, Jack Flythe, Joseph Garris and others, where Benjamin

Stephenson now resides, Benjamin reserving to himself a life estate in the land; Benjamin signed [no mark indicated]; witnessed by A. H. Stephenson and Matthew W. Briant.

Will dated July 5, 1873 (proved December 5, 1873) (NH WB 6:127):

"In the name of God amen, I Benjamin Stephenson of the County of Northampton and State of North Carolina, being of sound mind and disposing memory, but considering the uncertainty of my earthly existence, do make and declare this my last will and testament in manner and form following, that is to say:

First that my executor hereinafter named shall provide for my body and a decent burial suitable to the wishes of my relations and friends and pay all necessary funeral expenses together with my just debts, howsoever and do whomsoever owing out of the moneys that may first come into his hands as a part of my estate.

Item 1st I give and bequeath to my son Thomas B. Stephenson the sum of five dollars in money to be paid by my executor, to have and to hold in fee simple forever, and no more.

Item 2nd I give and bequeath to my four daughters, Mary A., Edith, Emeline Stephenson, and Patience Newsom, my two tracts of land, one tract known as the Everett place west of where I now live, and the other lying on Poticasi Creek containing fifty acres more or less to be equally divided between the four above mentkioned Mary A, Edith, Emeline and Patience to have and to hold to them their heirs in fee simple forever.

Item 3rd I give and bequeath to my three daughters Mary A, Eadith [sic] and Emeline Stephenson all my stock of horses, cattle, hogs, and sheep, of every description to be equally divided and all of my household and kitchen furniture of every description to be equally divided between my three daughters Mary A, Eadith and Emeline Stephenson to have and to hold to them their heirs in fee simple forever.

Item 4th I give and bequeath to my four daughters Mary A. Stephenson, Eadith Stephenson, Emeline Stephenson and Patience Newsom all of my crop now growing of every description to be equally divided among them, and all of my provisions now on hand, to be equally divided between the last mentioned four, to have and to hold to them their heirs in fee simple forever.

Item 5th I give and bequeath to Mrs. Lavinia A. Davis the sum of twenty-five dollars in money to be paid by my executor, to have and to hold to her her heirs in fee simple forever.

Item 6th I give and bequeath to my grand children, William B. Ricks, Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel C. Stephenson and Sarah L. Stephenson and Elizabeth Stephenson two dollars each to have and to hold to them their heirs in fee simple forever.

Item 7th My will and desire is that all the residue of my estate if any, after taking out the devises and legacies above mentioned, shall be equally divided between my three daughters Mary A. Stephenson, Edith Stephenson, and Emeline Stephenson to have and to hold to them their heirs in fee simple forever.

In witness whereof I the said Benjamin Stephenson do hereunto set my hand and seal this the 5 day of July A. D. 1873.

## Benjamin (his mark) Stephenson

Signed, sealed, published and declared to be the said Benjamin Stephenson's last will and testament, in the presence of us who at his request and in his presence do subscribe our names as witnesses thereto.

J. B. Lassiter John N. Hedgpeth"

## Estate and Court Records:

- 1. In February 1875, Mary Ann Stephenson, Patience Newsom, Emma Stephenson and Edith Stephenson, daughters of Benjamin, petitioned the Northampton County Superior Court for a division of 120 acres of land adjoining Hillory Davis, H. S. Britton, Junis Flythe and others, which had been devised to them by their father, and another tract containing of which they were tenants in common and . In March 1875, five commissioners, including David N. Stephenson, appointed by the court report on the division with a plat showing the division.
- 2. In December 1875, on a petition by Thomas B. Stephenson, the court orders a division of 190 acres of land into

either parts: 91 acres to Thomas B. Stephenson, 15-6/9 acres to each of Paline Stephenson, Emaline Stephenson, Mary Ann Stephenson, Edith Stephenson, Benjamin Ricks and Lavinia Davis, and a total of 11 acres divided among Benjamin Stephenson, Samuel Stephenson, Sarah Stephenson, James Garris and wife Eliza Ann. The division includes a plat. NH DB 49:157.

## Census Records:

- 1. 1830 Federal Census (page 135): Benjamin Stephenson-1 white male under 5; 1 white male 10-15; 1 white male 15-20; 1 white male 40-50; 2 white females under 5; 2 white females 10-15; 1 white female 15-20; 1 white female 20-30; 1 white female 40-50; no slaves.
- 2. 1840 Federal Census (page 33): Benjamin Stevenson, three away from A. Stephenson-1 white male 5-10; 1 white male 10-15; 1 white male 20-30;1 white male 50-60; 1 white female 5-10; 1 white female 10-15; 2 white females 15-20; 1 white female 20-30; 1 female 40-50; 1 slave.
- 3. 1850 Federal Census (page 107): Benjamin Stephenson-Benjamin age 62, Edith, age 57, Henry, age 22, Edith, age 22, Mary, age 21, Susan, age 20, John, age 17, Henry Flythe, age 8, John Flythe, age 6; Benjamin and wife Edith, daughters Edith and Mary, and Henry are listed as illiterate.
- 4. 1860 Federal Census [cannot find]
- 5. 1870 Federal Census (page 570): Benj. Stephenson-Benj., age 82; Emeline, age 40 (keeping house); Mary, age 38; Edith, age 32; Jesse Tablen (?), age 21 (farm laborer); [illegible] Edwards, age 40 (female domestic); Rosa, age 3; Henry, age 1. [Mary's age is inconsistent with the 1850 census.]

## Tax Records:

See introductory note under Tax Records in Notes for William.

. died before \_

- 1. 1823 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stevenson-1 free poll; 5 black polls; 170 acres of land valued at \$595.
- 2. 1824 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stevenson-1 free poll; 4 black polls; 170 acres of land valued at \$595.
- 3. 1828 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stephenson-1 free poll; 1 black poll; 170 acres of land valued at \$595.
- 4. 1834 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stevenson-195 acres of land valued at \$672.
- 5. 1836 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stephens-195 acres of land valued at \$672.
- 6. 1837 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stephenson-195 acres of land valued at \$585; "situated on the north of Bennets road adjoining the lands of W. Stevenson and others"; dwelling house.
- 7. 1838 Tax List (District 7): Benjamin Stephenson-1 black poll; 195 acres of land valued at \$585.

8. 1846 Tax List (District 7): Benja. Stephen	son-192 acres	of lan	d valued	at \$480	).			
Benjamin married <b>Edith Jenkins</b> [MRIN: 25]		in _		,	,		,	
Edith was born in1798 in	,	,		,	, died _			in
	, and was b	uried _			in	,		,
, {FSID: LZXF-6NT}								
Children from this marriage were:			1010 :					
i. Sara (Sally) Stephenson was be	orn in -		-1810 in					

-1850 in

		and was buried in,	{FSID:
		KZC8-6XV}. Sara married Etherdred Flythe [MRIN: 33], son of Enos Flythe and Mary	`
		Odom, on 12 Jan 1839 in Northampton County, NC. Etherdred was born about	-1812 in
		Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died before1850 in ,	
		, , , and was buried in ,	
		,, {FSID: LZXN-9VM}	
	ii.	Patience Stephenson was born in1813 in Northampton County, NC, died in	
		1877 in Northampton County, NC at age 64, and was buried in	,
		,, {FSID: MYVL-YDV}. Patience married <b>Henry Ev</b>	eritte
		[MRIN: 138], son of and, on 8 in Northampton County, NC. Henry was born in1792 in Virginia, died before _	Jan 1847
		in Northampton County, NC. Henry was born in1792 in Virginia, died before _	
		-1869 in and was buried -	_
		in , , , , , , {FSID: MYVL-YDH}. Patie	nce next
		married <b>William H. Newsom</b> [MRIN: 230], son of and and	
		, on 24 Feb 1869 in Northampton County, NC. William was born	
		,,,, died before1877 in	,
		,, and was buried in,	
		,,,	
16 i	iii.	Jenkins Stephenson (born in 1815 in North Carolina, USA - died before 1873 in	
		Nathan Britton and Sarah Elizabeth Davis, on 1 Apr 1839 in Northampton County, NC. Lu	
		born in1817 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died after	
		in,,,, and was buried	ın
		France,,, {FSID: L8WR-JCW}	
1	iv.	Emiline (Emily) Stephenson was born in1822 in,,	
		,, died in1899 in,,,,	,
		at age 77, and was buried in,,	,
	v.	Thomas Boone Stephenson was born in1825 in Northampton County, North C	'arolina
	٧.	USA, died on 25 Mar 1916 in Northampton County, Kirby Township, Pendelton, Northampton	
		North Carolina, USA at age 91, and was buried Roberts Chapel Baptist Church Cemetery in _	
			Voodard
		[MRIN: 38], daughter of and, c	n 18 Dec
		1856 in,, Nancy was bornFeb 18:	21 in
		, , , , , , died in1912 in	
		. at age 91, and was buried in	
		,,, {FSID: MYVP-HB5}	
,	vi.	Edith (Tede) Stephenson was born in1828 in,,	,
		. died in1904 in	at age
		76, and was buried,,,,,	·
V	ii.	76, and was buried in,,	
		1852 in,,,, at age 24, and was buried	
		in,,, Henry married Mary Marga	ret Keith
		[MRIN: 1130], daughter of and and	on 20
		Nov 1851 in Switzerland, Indiana, USA. Mary was born in1826 in Freelandville	
		County, Indiana, USA, died on 8 Apr 1903 in,,,	at
		age 77, and was buried in Wesleyan Cemetery.	
Vi	iii.	<b>Mary Ann Stephenson</b> was born in1829 in,,	,
		, died in1904 in , , , , , ,	at age
		75, and was buried in , , , , ,	
j	ix.	Elizabeth Susan Stephenson was born in1830 in Northampton County, NC, di	ed before
			Elizabeth
		married Cullen Thomas "Tom" Ricks [MRIN: 39], son of an	d
		, on 14 Feb 1866 in Northampton County, NC. Cullen was born	ı ın

	1831 in,		, died before	1870 in
		,, and was l	buried	in
	,	, {FSID: K	(NHB-4WM)	
х.	<b>John Stephenson</b> was born in			
	,,	,,	, and was buried _	
	in	,		
33. Edith Jenkin	s, daughter of	and	, was bo	orn in -
-1798 in		, died -	- in	
	, and was buried	in	,	.,,
{FS	SID: LZXF-6NT}			
	es: On death certificate of Thomas B. B. Children, there seems to be evidence that			
Edith married Ber	njamin Thomas Stephenson [MRIN: 2	51 in		
	jamin was born in1788 in			
187	3 in Northampton County, North Caroli	na, USA at age 85, and wa	as buried	in
,	,, {F	SID: L6QC-J3M}		
24 37 37 5 5.00			4505	the property of the second
	on, son of Jesse Britton and Susannah			Fathan Brillens he.
	County North Carolina, USA, diedSA at age 59, and was buried			With many he are the had the forting
	h. {FSID: LZGJ-WXN, FGID: 1066988		my Cemetery, Near	to read up the set one discount having at when we have the set of the the set of the set
•	•	,10,		have first of my first to my handle on hiller of faith from the same for the same for the same for the same for the first of the same for the same f
General Not	es: NATHAN BRITTON			the state of any time as desired and my life to the time the state of
Northampto	n County			Tolog the land of he was the land
North Carol				The state of the s
WB 4 pg 27			•	
			-	Will page 1
	of God Amen. Knowing it is once appo			·
	Northampton County, NC being of sound ent evoking all others made first of me b		ake this kitting to conta	in my Last Will
	oan unto my beloved wife <b>Sally Brittor</b>		ving all my just debts	
	f my Lands and plantation that I now li			s namely, Jeffery
and Sarah, a	lso all my previsions now, all my	y stock of every kind all m	y household and Kitch	en furniture
	h all my plantation utensils during her n			
	on shall have it in her power to make sal			
	nantity of money to pay off all my just d			
	tle any person on my Lands as long as so only by my own family.	ne lives as I don't wish my	/ Lands and Timbers de	estroyed by any
	give and bequeath unto my daughter <b>M</b>	lary I Merrel the sum of	Seventy five dollars it	heing her
full Legacy	of my Estate to be paid after the death o	or marriage of my wife <b>Sal</b>	ly Britton.	oemg ner
Item 3 <sup>rd</sup> I	give and bequeath unto Jesse W. Britto	on the sum of Seventy five		ll Legacy
	e to be paid after the death or marriage of			
	is my Will and desire that at the marria			he
	t I have lent her should be equally divid			ahath I D-244
Valleren nai	mely <mark>Lucretia Wade, Tabitha Stephe</mark> n Britton, Joseph O.K. Britton, Henry T	ISUN, SAHY ANN BRITTON, . Rejtton Emily S. Deitt.	jonn w. Britton, Eliz on	avein J. Britton,
	My will and desire is also that if my wife			have lent
	s not profitable to her and her children, s			
	her and her above mentioned children.			
	the above lent property in any what wa			
	nt an equal division amongst the above			

**Item**  $6^{th}$  I do where by constitute make and ordain my friend **Kinchen Powell** exect. To this my last will and Testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this (was left blank) in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty one.

han ma	arried Sa	arah Elizabeth Davis [MRIN: 136] about1810 in,,,,
	, died	
	in _	,,, {FSID: LZGJ-W9L}
ldren f	rom this	s marriage were:
17	i.	Lucy Tabitha Britton (born in 1817 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA - died after 1880
		son of Benjamin Thomas Stephenson and Edith Jenkins, on 1 Apr 1839 in Northampton County,
		NC. Jenkins was born in1815 in North Carolina, USA, died before1873
	ii.	
	11.	died,,, and was buried
		in,,, Lucretia married Hen
		<b>A. Wade</b> [MRIN: 1174], son of and, c
		12 Oct 1837 in Northampton County North Carolina, USA. Henry was bornin
	;;;	,
	iii.	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in, {FSID: L8WR-JLH}.  Nathan married Sarah Elizabeth Baker [MRIN: 1131], daughter of a
	iii.	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,, {FSID: L8WR-JLH}.  Nathan married Sarah Elizabeth Baker [MRIN: 1131], daughter of a
	iii.	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in, {FSID: L8WR-JLH}.  Nathan married Sarah Elizabeth Baker [MRIN: 1131], daughter of about
	iii.	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,,
	iii.	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,,
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried in,
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried
		Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried
Saral	iv. <b>a Elizab</b>	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried
Saral	iv. <b>a Elizab</b>	Nathan Thomas Britton was born on 19 Nov 1830 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died on 25 May 1909 in Saint John, Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 78, and was buried

Cemetery, Near New Hope Church. {FSID: LZGJ-WXN, FGID: 106698816}

Eisei	nman,	, was bo barrus (	ker (Kerriker), son of Phillip Karcher and Anna (Catherina) Mumpower forn in1757 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA, died on 5 May County, North Carolina, USA at age 97, and was buried in in {FSID: L7NF-HWG}	
			tes: familysearch.org v.familysearch.org/tree/find/id?id=L7NF-HWG	The second secon
	The 1	1850 ce	ensus indicates he was born in about 1763	nillip Cariker
Eva v Caro	was bo lina, U	orn on 2	va (Eve) Rosina Goodman [MRIN: 20] in1787 in Cabarrus County, North Ca 25 Feb 1770 in Strausstown, Berks, Pennsylvania, USA, died in1799 in Cabarru age 29, and was buried in,,,,,	us Co, North
Chilo	dren fr	om this	s marriage were:	
		i.	George Cariker (Kerriker) was born in1788 in,	
			, died in	at age
			62, and was buried in,,,,,,,,	•
		ii.	Jacob Cariker (Kerriker) was born in1791 in North Carolina, USA, died _	
			in,,,, and was buried	in
			,,,, {FSID: KZSY-19F}	
		iii.	Adam Timothy Carriker was born in1795 in Cabarrus County, North Carol	
			died on 10 Oct 1876 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA at age 81, and was buried	
			in,,, Adam married <b>Elizabeth</b> [MRIN: 1022], daughter of and	Mitchell
			Aug 1821 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA. Elizabeth was born in1	
			,,,	
			,, and was buried in	
			·	
		iv.	Solomon Cariker was born on 22 Oct 1797 in,,,	
			died,,,, and was	buried
			in,, Solomon ma	rried Sopiah
			C. Starnes [MRIN: 813], daughter of and	Comich
			was born in,,	Sopian
	18	v.	Charles Cariker (born on 30 Aug 1799 in Cabarrus Co., North Carolina, USA - died on 8 J	Ian 1873 in
	10		Woodruff Co, Arkansas, USA). Charles married <b>Lucinda Wiggins</b> [MRIN: 10], daughter of	
			and , on 4 Oct 1834 in Cabarr	rus County,
			North Carolina, USA. Lucinda was born in1800 in Cabarrus Co, North Carol	ina, USA,
			died in,,, and was	buried
			in,, {FSID: K8RI Charles next married <b>Sarah McCommon</b> [MRIN: 838], daughter of	H-RZB}.
			Charles next married <b>Sarah McCommon</b> [MRIN: 838], daughter of	
			and, on 5 Jun 1820 in,,,,,,,	,
			Sarah was born in1803 in Cabarrus, North Carolina, USA, died1833 in Cabarrus, North Carolina, USA about age 28, and was buried	about
		vi.	in	
			, diedin,,,,	, and
			was buried,,, {	FSID: 9K8S-
			JLS}	

37. Eva (Eve) Ro	osina Goodman, da	ughter of		and		, was born
						North Carolina, USA
	s buried	in	,	,	,·	{FSID: 2WH6-
FMX}						
Eva married Phill	ip Cariker (Kerrik	er) [MRIN: 20] in		-1787 in Cabarrus	County, North C	Carolina, USA.
	n175					
	SA at age 97, and w	vas buried	ir	n,	,	<del>,</del>
{FS	ID: L7NF-HWG}					
on 16 Jun 1854 in	n (Clint) Garrett, s Probably Kemper (	County, Mississippi				
	es: 1850 US Census					
	rett - 30 - South Car					
	Gia (maybe Georg					
	- Gia (maybe Georg					
James - 16 -		,,				
Lewis - 14 -						
	Mississippi					
Mary - 12 -						
	l - Mississippi					
	· 10 - Mississippi∖					
Frances - 9	- Mississippi					
Margaret 0	8 - Mississippi∖					
	original information-					
Born Abt 18	35-1820 and died be	tween 1850-1860				
					_	
		1 1) 6	1 0			< 2020
The new inf	ormation (birth and	death) came from t	the Garrett/La	ssiter Family tree	on Ancestry on 9	9-6-2020
					<u> </u>	
Lewis married Mo	e <mark>linda Dunn</mark> [MRII	N: 190]	in _	,	,	,
Melinda was born	on 30 Apr 1816 in	Mississippi, USA,	died on 29 Ma	ar 1861 in	,	
at ag	e 44, and was buried	d	in	,	_,, _	
Children from this	marriage were					
i.	-	da) Carrett was h	orn on 19 Oct	1833 in		
1.						-,, at age 45, and
	was buried	in	,		,	at age 45, and Lawanda
	married Oshon D	in <b>unn</b> [MRIN: 550],	,,	,	, and	Lawanda
	married Osbon D	on 28 Dec 1845 in _	3011 01		and	Oshon was
		in				
	married John W.	Crawford [MRIN	, · 5491 son of	,	., and	zawanda nezt
	married <b>John VV.</b>	on 28 Oct 1850 in	. 547], 3011 01		and	John was born
	on 7 Sep 1829 in	,,	,		,, died on 10 Iu	301111 was 00111 in 1854 in
	on / Sep 1623 m	,,	,	at age 24 and	, uicd on 10 m was buried	in
					was buried	'''
20 ii.	Iames A Garret	t (born on 14 May	, 1835 in Alaba	 uma_USA - died o	n 15 Apr 1867 in	Augusta
20 11.		, Arkansas, USA).				
		ghes and Elizabet				
		as born about				
	in			(FSID: L8	B4-8FM}	
	,,	<b>,</b>		(2.512. E0	02 1.2)	

iii.	Louis (Lewis) H. Garrett was born on 7 Apr 1837 in		,
	and was buried, died on 24 Feb 1869 in, in Ashley Cemetery,	Woodruff County Arkansa	at age 51,
	married Margaret Lucinda Caricker Garrett [MRIN: 188], daughter of Charles Cariker and		
	Lucinda Wiggins, on 29 Jun 1857 in Jackson County, Arkansas. Margaret was born on 3 Apr 1842		
	in Tennessee, USA, died on 19 Oct 1899 in Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 57, and was buried		
	in Stephenson Cemetery near Revels	s, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: L	852-FD3, FGID:
	139038635}		
iv.	Pendleton Garrett was born 14 (or 4) Jan 1839 in	,,	,
	, died 6 Sep 1850 or 6 Sep 1890 in		, at
	age 11, and was buried in in Mary Elizabeth Garrett was born on 15 Dec 1840 in M	ississimai IICA diad 6 Con	 1952 on 1957 on
v.	1859 in,,,,		
	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	, and was buried	III
vi.	William A. Garrett was born on 11 Apr 1843 in		
	, died on 8 Mar 1906 in,	,,,,	, at age 62, and
	was buried, in,,	,	William
	married Mary C. Carden [MRIN: 191], daughter of	a	and
	, on 20 Apr 1864 in,		
	born, Feb 1845 in,,	,, died _	Mar 1883 in
	,,, at a	age 38, and was buried	ın
vii.	Livingston Garrett was born on 7 Oct 1845 in		
VII.	died on 17 Jun 1919 in	,,,, at age 7	,, /3_ and was buried
	died on 17 Jun 1919 in,,, at age 73, and was buried in Red Mud Cemetery, near Spur, Dickens County, Texas, USA. {FGID:		
	66634091}. Livingston married <b>Mary Ann Clack</b> [MRIN: 192], daughter of		
	and, on 15		
	, Mary was born	· in,,	<b>,</b>
	, Livingston next married Olli		
	and	,	in,
	,, Ollile was born	in	<b></b> ,
:::			
viii.	<b>Francis Marin Garrett</b> was born on 27 Jul 1847 in, died in,	,,	, and
	was buried, in,		, and
ix.	Margrett Malinda Garrett was born on 26 Jul 1850 in		•
	, died 22 Oct 1861 or 22 Oct 1869 in	· · · · · ·	
	at age 11, and was buried in		
	inn, daughter of <b>James Dunn</b> , was born on 30 Apr 1816 in M		
,	, at age 44, and was buri	ied in _	,
,	,·		
General No	otes: Information provided by Shelly Sailsbury		
Melinda married	Lewis Clinton (Clint) Garrett [MRIN: 190]	- in	
vicinida marricu	Lewis was born on 14 May 1815 in South Carolin	, na USA died on 16 Jun 185	4 in Probably
Kemper County.	Lewis was born on 14 May 1815 in South Carolin Mississippi, USA at age 39, and was buried	in .	·
		,,	
42. Denarbus V	V. Hughes, son of and and and aurens County, South Carolina, USA, died in	, wa	ıs born in
1811 in L	aurens County, South Carolina, USA, died in	1880 in Calhoun County, Al	abama, USA at age
59, and was buri	ed,,,,		

General Notes: This info taken from onegreatfamily.com in October 2009 Denarbus married Elizabeth Hagin (Hagan) [MRIN: 612] on 14 Jul 1836 in Coosa County, Alabama, USA. Elizabeth was born about \_\_\_\_\_-1816 in Georgia, USA, died about \_\_\_\_-\_\_-1880 in Calhoun, \_\_\_\_\_, Alabama, USA about age 64, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. The child from this marriage was: **Elizabeth Hughes** (born about 1837 in Mississippi, USA - died on 4 May 1867 in ). Elizabeth married **James A. Garrett** [MRIN: 27], son of **Lewis** Clinton (Clint) Garrett and Melinda Dunn, on 8 Jul 1857 in Jackson County, Arkansas, USA. James was born on 14 May 1835 in Alabama, USA, died on 15 Apr 1867 in Augusta, Woodruff County, Arkansas, USA at age 31, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_. {FSID: L8B4-8XW} **43.** Elizabeth Hagin (Hagan), daughter of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_, was born about \_\_\_\_-1816 in Georgia, USA, died about \_\_\_-1880 in Calhoun, \_\_\_\_, Alabama, USA about age 64, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Elizabeth married Denarbus W. Hughes [MRIN: 612] on 14 Jul 1836 in Coosa County, Alabama, USA. Denarbus was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1811 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died in \_\_\_\_-1880 in Calhoun County, Alabama, USA at age 69, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **44. Robert Jones**, son of **William Andrew Jones** and **Rebecca Box**, was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1808 in South Carolina, USA, died on 1 May 1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at age 52, and was buried -\_-\_\_\_\_ in Clark County, Arkansas, USA (Phillip Cemetery). {FSID: L7XL-XX6} General Notes: Application for enrollment into the Mississippi Choctaw Indian tribe, Consolidated application #6755 and #MCR6810. The following information came from Mamie Joyce (Jones) Logue website: http://familytreemaker.genealogy.com/users/l/o/g/Mamie-Logue/GENE9-0005.html 23. Robert4 Jones (William Andrew3, John2, Unknown1)115,116,117,118,119,120 was born 1808 in Smithland, Livingston Co., KY121, and died May 01, 1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark Co., AR122. He married Malinda Ann Ewing 123,124,125,126,127 April 05, 1827 in Hardeman Co., TN, daughter of James Ewing and Elizabeth Dillard. She was born May 10, 1806 in Smith Co., TN, and died March 05, 1902 in Mena, Polk Co., AR. Notes for Robert Jones: Ancestry.com/Images Online/Census/1840/Northern D iv./Pontotoc Co., MS:Date of Import 09/14/02: Jones, Robert Head of Household. 1 Free White Male (under 5) 2 Free White Males (5-10) 1 Free White Male (10-15) 1 Free White Male (30-40) 2 Free White Females (under 5) 1 Free White Female (10-15) 1 Free White Female (20-30). No Slaves. Genealogy.com/Census/1850/Clark Co., AR/Cedar Twp/Roll 25, Book 1:Date of Import 01/11/06: Dwelling #103 Jones, Robert......WM.....42....Head....Farmer.....SC Jones, Malinda.....WF.....40....Wife.....TN Jones, Alfred......WM.....22....Son.....TN Jones, Willis......WM.....19....Son.....TN Jones, Ledufsey......WF.....17.....Dau.....TN Jones, John......WM.....15....Son.....TN Jones, Joseph......WM.....12....Son.....MS Jones, Mary Ann.....WF......10....Dau......MS Jones, Sarah Annis...WF......7....Dau......AR Jones, Adaline.....WF......5....Son.....AR Jones, William R......WM......3....Son.....AR

According to the above census, Robert was in TN from 1828-1835. He was in MS from 1838-1840 and then shows his next child born in AR in 1843.

More About Robert Jones: Burial: Unknown, Clark Co., AR (Phillip Cemetery)128 Census: 1840, Pontotoc Co., MS Notes for Malinda Ann Ewing: Family Tree Maker, Genealogy.com/Census/1860/Clark Co., AR/Cedar Twp/Roll 39, Book 1:Date of Import 08/22/05: Dwelling #115 Jones, Malinda......WF....Head....37...Widow...Farmer...TN Jones, Sarah......WF....Dau....16......AR Jones, Melinda A....WF...Dau....14.....AR Jones, William R.....WM....Son....12......AR Jones, Rhoda......WF...Dau....10.....AR Ancestry.com/Images Online/Census/1880/Dist157/PaloPintoCo.,TX:Date of Import 09/04/01: Weedle, Robert......WM....25....Head....Farmer....TX....MO....MO Weedle, Rhoda......WF....29...Wife......AR...TN....TN Weedle, Charles L...WM.....3...Son.....TX....TX....AR Weedle, Joseph B...WM.....1...Son.....TX....TX....AR Jones, Malinda......WF....72....Mother-in-law......TN....VA.....VA More About Malinda Ann Ewing: Census: 1880, Palo Pinto Co., TX Marriage Notes for Robert Jones and Malinda Ewing: I have two different marriage dates as follows: April 05, 1827 and July 05, 1827: I have not verified which is correct at this time. Children of Robert Jones and Malinda Ewing are: Dr. Alfred5 Jones, M. D., born December 24, 1827 in Belvedere, Hardeman 76 Co., TN; died December 18, 1891 in Amity, Clark Co., AR. Dr. Willis Cornelius Jones, M. D., born September 03, 1830 in Bolivar, ii. Hardeman Co., TN; died March 15, 1907 in Amity, Clark Co., AR. Ledufsy S. Jones, born 1833 in Bolivar, Hardeman Co., TN; died December 15, 78 iii. 1870 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark Co., AR. John Newton Jones, born February 04, 1835 in Bolivar, Hardeman Co., TN; died January 31, 1922 in Floydada, Floyd Co., TX. 80 Joseph Wilson Jones, born 1838 in Pontotoc Co., MS; died 1864 in Civil War. v. 81 vi. Mary Ann Jones 129, 130, 131, born 1840 in Pontotoc Co., MS; died WFT Est. 1857-1933. She married H. G. Mays132,133 October 19, 1856 in Clark Co., AR (House of Robert Jones); born Abt. 1836; died WFT Est. 1856-1929. + 82 vii. Sarah Aninias Jones, born September 18, 1843 in Batesville, Independence Co., AR; died May 16, 1870 in AR. Melinda Adaline Jones, born December 15, 1845 in Point Cedar Creek, Pike 83 viii. Co., AR; died May 30, 1877 in AR. William Robert Jones, born 1847 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark Co., AR; died + 84 Aft. 1867. Rhoda Jones, born September 07, 1850 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark Co.., AR; + 85 died Abt. 1940 in Bonham, Grayson Co., TX.

Formerly I had him being born in Livingston County, Kentucky, USA, but according to the 1850 census he was born in

10 May	/ 1806 i	Ialinda Ann Ewing [MRIN: 56] on 5 Apr 1827 in Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA. Malinda was bornn Smith County, Tennessee, USA, died on 5 Mar 1902 in Mena, Polk County, Arkansas, USA at age 95,
nildren f	rom this	s marriage were:
	i.	· ·
		Poindexter Clingman [MRIN: 596], daughter of and
		, on 1 Jan 1854 in Amity, Clark County, Arkansas, USA. Jane was born on 7 Feb 1837 in Amity, Clark County, Arkansas. USA, died on 8 Nov 1913 in Amity, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at
		age 76, and was buried in,,
		{FSID: KDBR-4KD}
	ii.	Willis Cornelius Jones M.D. was born on 3 Aug 1829 in Bolivar, Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA, died on 11 Jan 1908 in Amity, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at age 78, and was buried
		age 70, and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Hot Springs, Garland County, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: 24RD-7RH, FGID: 49460131}
	iii.	<b>Ledufsy S. Jones</b> was born in1833 in Bolivar, Hardeman County, Tennessee, died and was buried
22	iv.	in,,
22	IV.	Jan 1922 in Floydada, Floyd County, Texas, USA). John married Mary Jane Box [MRIN: 441], daughter of Joshua Box and Aremesy (Artemisia P.) Unknown, on 5 Jan 1858 in Alpine, Clark County, Arkansas. Mary was born in1838 in Tennessee, USA, diedMay 1861 in Meeks Settlement, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at age 23, and was buried in [FSID: KN73-32J]. John next married Mary Ann (Bruton) Deadwiley [MRIN: 440], daughter of and
		, on 23 Feb 1864 in Clark County, Arkansas. Mary was born in1840 in,,,, died in1865 in,
		, at age 25, and was buried in Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas (St. John's Cemetery). {FSID: MB3S-RK2}. John next married Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell [MRIN: 28], daughter of David Wilson Campbell and Elizabeth Ann Unknown,Mar 1866 in Caddo Gap, Pike County, Arkansas. Mary was born in  1846 in Mississippi, USA, died in1882 in Palo Pinto County, Texas, USA at age 36, and was buried in Steiner Valley Cemetery, Hill County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KN7S-6QJ, FGID: 63271627}
	v.	Joseph Wilson Jones was born in1838 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, died in1864 in Arkansas at age 26, and was buried - in , , , ,
	vi.	Mary Ann Jones was born in1840 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, diedin,,, and was buriedin

	in,,,	, Sarah married William	Francis Marion
	<b>Carpenter</b> [MRIN: 7/4], son of	and	
	in,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	_,, William wa 3 Feb 1906 in Hot Springs, Garland Cou	nty, Arkansas, USA at
	age 65, and was buried	in,,,	
viii.	Melinda Adaline Jones was born on 15 in, in, William Robert Jones was born in	Dec 1845 in Point Cedar Creek, Pike Co	unty, Arkansas, died I was buried
	in,	,, {FSID: K	Z6B-D72}
ix.	William Robert Jones was born in	1847 in Point Cedar Creek, Pik	e County, Arkansas,
	died in1873 in Alaska, US	SA at age 26, and was buried	in
		{FSID: M9XG-ZQ4}. Wi	Illiam married Eliza
	Jane McGuire [MRIN: 918], daughter of	. {FSID: M9XG-ZQ4}. Wi	<del></del>
		County, Arkansas, USA. Eliza was born	
		Anson, Jones County, Texas, USA at age	
V	Rhoda Jones was born on 7 Sep 1850 in	Point Coder Creek Bike County Arkens	ung diad on 20 Ian
Х.		USA at age 93, and was buried	
	Cametary Raggeall Red River County	Texas, USA. {FGID: 71744311}. Rhod	III DIUII
		and	
	on 9 Dec 1875 in Hill County Texas IIS	SA. Robert was born on 10 Apr 1855 in P	lano, Collin County
		ort, Red River County, Texas, USA at ago	
		Bagwell, Red River County, Texas, USA	
General No	kansas, USA at age 95, and was buried, {FSID: 9XBT-5CO otes: home of Rhoda Jones Weddell, Mena, Pike	C}	Malinda Ann Ewing Jones
			Jenk Stephenson's 3rd great grandmother
	tp://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4A		(1806-1902)
2045C0490	032B/match/BC1FA6AE-5250-49A6-9912-	6E57BEE98112/06SYCYVV	
Source h	http://trees.ancestry.com/tree/48759129/pers	son/20259811510/media/3?pgnum=1&pg	=0&pgpl=pid pgNum
household o	Jones, age 63 and Rhoda Jones, age 19 are i of a John Brymer 60, Marthe 15, Louise 36; arry Carpenter 26, and their two children, Jo	; along with Melinda's daughter, Melinda	s in 1870 in the Adeline 24, son-in-law
Malinda ai - 1	Debout Long [MDIN: 56] on 5 Apr. 1927	in Hardeman County Tamassas LICA D	about was bounder
180	Robert Jones [MRIN: 56] on 5 Apr 1827 i 08 in South Carolina, USA, died on 1 May ed in Clark County, Ar	1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark County	, Arkansas, USA at age
46. David Wilso	on Campbell, son of	and	. was born on 4 Mav
1812 in Georgia, Campbell-Elrod	on Campbell, son of	as, USA at age 66, and was buriedUSA. {FGID: 5099573}	in
General No	otes: I also heard he was born in Kentucky,	but I'm not sure where I heard that info.	

Birth and death dates come from Findagrave.com http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=5099573

David Wilson Campbell (May 4, 1812 - April 4, 1879)

A native of Georgia, David Wilson Campbell migrated to Texas in 1835. He served in the Texas Army the following year during the Texas War for Independence. A pioneer farmer in Navarro County, He gave ten acres of land to the Harmony Methodist Church in 1845. Part of that acreage was used for this cemetery where many Campbell descendants are buried.

Campbell was married three times and had children from each marriage.	
David married Elizabeth Ann Unknown [MRIN: 513] in	
David married <b>Elizabeth Ann Unknown</b> [MRIN: 513] in,,,,	.,
	_,
·	
Children from this marriage were:	
i. <b>Joseph Patterson Campbell</b> was born on 29 Aug 1839 in Robertson County, Texas, USA, died on	14
Aug 1895 in Navarro County, Texas, USA at age 55, and was buried in Campt	
Elrod Cemetery, Drane, Navarro County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 33644545}	
23 ii. Mary Elizabeth Ann Campbell (born in 1846 in Mississippi, USA - died in 1882 in Palo Pinto	
County, Texas, USA). Mary married John Newton Jones [MRIN: 28], son of Robert Jones and	
Malinda Ann Ewing,Mar 1866 in Caddo Gap, Pike County, Arkansas. John was born on 4	ŀ
Feb 1835 in Bolivar, Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA, died on 31 Jan 1922 in Floydada, Floyd	
County, Texas, USA at age 86, and was buried in Cone, Crosby County, Texas USA. {FSID: KN7S-6C1, FGID: 14122180}	,
USA. {FSID: KN/S-0C1, FGID: 14122180}	
47. Elizabeth Ann Unknown, daughter of and was bor	n
<b>47. Elizabeth Ann Unknown,</b> daughter of and, was bor in1811 in South Carolina, died in,,,,	
and was buried in,,	
Elizabeth married <b>David Wilson Campbell</b> [MRIN: 513] in,,,	
David was born on 4 May 1812 in Georgia, USA, died on 4 Apr 1879 in Navarro, Texas, USA at age 66,	, and
was buried in Campbell-Elrod Cemetery, Drane, Navarro County, Texas, USA. {FGID: 5099573}	anu
was suried in cumpoen Enou connectly, Brane, Navarro county, Tokas, Cist. (1 Gib. 3077373)	
<b>48. Timothy Rich IV,</b> son of <b>Timothy Rich III,</b> was born about1799 in Orange County, North Carolina USA, died after1870 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, and was buriedinin {FSID: KLJJ-GYS}	a,
General Notes: Occupation: Farmer	
Places of residence: Orange, NC; Lincoln, Giles, TN; Tippah, MS	
Info from "Our Rich Heritage" by Patsy Rich Fuchs pp 32	
Timothy Rich was born on 4 February 1800 in Wake County, North Carolina. He died after 1870 in Tippah County, Mississippin Timothy was a february 1801 in Hills and February 1801 in Hi	
Mississippi. Timothy married Nancy Beville daughter of Elisha Bevill and Sarah Davis on 6 June 1821 in Hillsbo Orange County, North Carolina. Nancy was born about 1800 in North Carolina. She died after 1870 in Tippah	oro,
County, Mississippi.	
**	
Timothy married <b>Nancy Bevill</b> [MRIN: 432] on 6 Jun 1821 in Orange, North Carolina. Nancy was born about	on J
1799 in North Carolina, died after1870 in,,,,	anu

Children	from thi	is marriage were:
	i.	John Rich was born about1823 in North Carolina, died in
		,,,, and was buried in
		,,, {FSID: KP7J-HP6}. John married <b>Melinda</b>
		<b>Bevil</b> [MRIN: 434], daughter of and, or
		23 Feb 1842 in,, Melinda was born
		in,,,, {FSID: LHZP-S4B}
	ii.	Jane Rich was born about1823 in North Carolina, died in
	11.	
		Hopper [MRIN: 435], son of and, on 2
		Nov 1841 in Lincoln County, Tennessee. Reid was born in, on 2
		,,,, {FSID: 2WD8-NGQ}
24	iii.	William "Bill" Franklin Rich (born about 1826 in North Carolina, USA - died in May 1887 in Tippa
24	111.	County, Mississippi, USA). William married <b>Martha Angelina Barkley</b> [MRIN: 428], daughter of
		Lohn Locks Postelley and Elizabeth Postic about 1952 in
		John Locke Barkley and Elizabeth Bostic, about1853 in,,
		Martha was born on 21 Aug 1831 in, Maury, Tennessee, USA
		died about1910 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA about age 79, and was buried
		in Smyrna Cemetery, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: M4S8-SGL, FGID: 71911013
	iv.	Ann Carolyn Rich was born about1827 in North Carolina, died after187
		in,
		FSID: KP7J-WL2
	v.	Morgan Alvis Rich was born on 21 May 1829 in Lincoln County, Tennessee, USA, died on 8 Apr
		1907 in Tippah County, Mississippi at age 77, and was buried in "Rich Cemetery
		Pleasant Ridge, Tippah County, Mississippi. {FSID: KL6V-K6L, FGID: 24091507}. Morgan married
		Mary M. "Polly" Holly [MRIN: 436], daughter of and and
		, about1852 in,,,
		Mary was born in1829 in Tennessee, USA, died in1875 in Tippah Count
		Mississippi, USA at age 46, and was buried in Rich Cemetery. {FSID: KLJK-V7
		FGID: 24979982}. Morgan next married Elvira Elizabeth Newsom [MRIN: 437], daughter of
		, on 16 Jun 1880 in,
		,, Elvira was born in,
		,, died after1910 in,
		,, and was buried in,,
		, {FSID: M4S8-3GN}
	vi.	<b>Iley J (Frank) Rich</b> was born about1832 in Tennessee, died on 25 Jan 1867 in
		,,,, about age 35, and was buried
		in , , , , {FSID: M4S8-SLF}
	vii.	in,,, {FSID: M4S8-SLF} <b>Duncan T. Rich</b> was born about1835 in Lincoln County, Tennessee, USA, died
		Apr 1880 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA about age 45, and was buriedin
		FSID: KP7J-HD2}. Duncan married someon
	viii.	Eliza Ellen Rich was born on 24 Jun 1836 in,,,,
	, 111	died,,,,, and was buried
	ix.	Nancy D Rich was born on 21 Oct 1837 in,,,,
	174.	died on 15 Jun 1916 in,, at age 78, and was buried
		,,,,,,,,,,,,,
10 Non	cy Rovil	ll, daughter of Elisha Bevill and Sarah Davis, was born about1799 in North Carolina, died
	<del>-</del>	1870 in,,, and was buried in, in
	,	,,,, {151D. KLJI-UN1}

General Notes: Places of residence: Orange, NC; Lincoln, Giles, TN; Tippah, MS
Nancy married <b>Timothy Rich IV</b> [MRIN: 432] on 6 Jun 1821 in Orange, North Carolina. Timothy was born about1799 in Orange County, North Carolina, USA, died after1870 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, and was buried in,,, {FSID: KLJJ-GYS}
<b>50. John Locke Barkley,</b> son of <b>Samuel Anderson Barkley</b> and <b>Mary N. Polly Locke,</b> was born in
General Notes: From Ancestry.com
John married Elizabeth Bostic [MRIN: 643]
Children from this marriage were:  i. Benjamin Bostic Barkley was born on 22 Mar 1824 in Cypress Inn, Wayne County, Tennessee, USA, died on 12 Dec 1905 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA at age 81, and was buried
<b>51. Elizabeth Bostic,</b> daughter of and, was born in, was born in, Alabama, USA, died in,,
Mississippi, USA at age 76, and was buriedin,, {FSID: 9CV4-7B5}
General Notes: From Ancestry.com
Elizabeth married <b>John Locke Barkley</b> [MRIN: 643] in,,,
<b>52. Nathaniel Davis,</b> son of <b>William (Willis ?) Davis</b> and <b>Martha Wellingham,</b> was born on 8 Sep 1832 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA, died on 15 Jan 1902 in, Navarro, Texas, USA at age 69, and was buriedin Old Chatfield Cemetery, Chatfield, Navarro County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LC7L-WHT, FGID: 143404910}
General Notes: From Ancestry.com
Find A grave location - http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=143404910
Nathaniel married Caroline Chappell [MRIN: 154]
Caroline was born on 4 Aug 1835 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 30 Mar 1912 in Henderson County, Texas, USA at age 76, and was buried in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA.

{FSID: LC7L-3Z	CC, FGID: 46345577}
Children from thi 26 i.	willis William Davis (born on 28 Sep 1855 in New Lexington, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA - died on 30 Aug 1927 in Aley, Henderson County, Texas, USA). Willis married Fannie Lee Bobo [MRIN: 151], daughter of Spencer Bobo and Wealthy (Marthy) Barnes, on 29 Oct 1875 in,
ii.	Fayette, Alabama, USA, died on 27 Jul 1940 in Texas at age 82, and was buried in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LH2D-3Z3, FGID: 46832194}  William Baker Davis was born in1856 in,,, at age, at age,,, at age,,,
	82, and was buried in,
County, Alabama	happell, daughter of Miles Chappell and Priscilla A. Parker, was born on 4 Aug 1835 in Fayette at USA, died on 30 Mar 1912 in Henderson County, Texas, USA at age 76, and was buriedemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LC7L-3ZC, FGID: 46345577}
General No	otes: From Ancestry.com
Nat Navarro, Texas, U	Nathaniel Davis [MRIN: 154]
<b>54. Spencer Bob</b> 1808 in Spartanbu at age 42, and wa 39C, FGID: 7085	bo, son of and, was born in urg, Spartanburg, South Carolina, USA, died in1850 in, Fayette, Alabama, US s buried in,,,, [FSID: LH2D- 57515}
General No	otes: From Ancestry.com
We	Wealthy (Marthy) Barnes [MRIN: 152]
The child from th 27 i.	Fannie Lee Bobo (born on 5 Mar 1858 in , Fayette, Alabama, USA - died on 27 Jul 1940 in Texas).  Fannie married Willis William Davis [MRIN: 151], son of Nathaniel Davis and Caroline  Chappell, on 29 Oct 1875 in,,, Willis was born on 28 Sep 1855 in New Lexington, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA, died on 30 Aug 1927 in Aley, Henderson County, Texas, USA at age 71, and was buried in King Cemetery, Henderson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: 9XK1-DPK, FGID: 46832175}
Spencer next mar	rried Mary (Polly) Rainwater [MRIN: 163], daughter of and
born in	
North Carolina, d	(arthy) Barnes, daughter of Jesse X Barnes and Nancy dpd X Culver, was born in1830 in lied in1880 in Collins, Fayette, Alabama at age 50, and was buried in in {FSID: MBKM-GJT}
	otes: I originally had 1825 as a birth date, but not sure I got that date.
I also have	this info From Ancestry.com:
Wife of Spe	encer Bobo and mother of Fannie Bobo

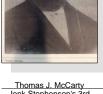
Marthy Barnes - born 1830, , , North Carolina, USA and died 1880 in Collins , Fayette, Alabama, USA

Year: 1880; Census Place: Collins, Fayette, Alabama; Roll: T9\_13; Family History Film: 1254013; Page: 482.4000; Enumeration District: 80; Image: 0473.

I do	not kno	ow which information is accuratemore research needed.			
Wealthy n	narried	<b>Spencer Bobo</b> [MRIN: 152] in,,			
	Spe	ncer was born in1808 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg, South Carolina, USA, died in			
185	60 in	, Fayette, Alabama, USA at age 42, and was buried in,			
		, {FSID: LH2D-39C, FGID: 70857515}			
58. Willia	ım Hen	ary Farmer, son of and, was born in umberland, Cumberland County, Virginia, USA, died in1875 in Virginia, USA at age 71, and			
180	)4 ın Cı	imberland, Cumberland County, Virginia, USA, died in18/5 in Virginia, USA at age 71, and			
was buried	1	in,			
Gene	eral No	tes: Information from the 1860 Censushis occupation was listed as a farmer.			
Also	see: h	ttp://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4AE9-47AC-8769-2045C049032B/matches/22991300			
William m	arried l	<b>Lydia Smith</b> [MRIN: 657] on 10 Jan 1831 in Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA. Lydia was born on 11			
		essee, USA, died on 22 Jan 1897 in Springfield, Greene County, Missouri, USA at age 83, and was buried			
		in Danforth Cemetery. {FGID: 134116847}			
Children f	rom thi	s marriage were:			
Ciliurcii i.	i.	Martha Melvina Farmer was born on 13 Jun 1836 in Tennessee, USA, died on 4 Nov 1897 in			
	1.	Bellefonte, Boone County, Arkansas, USA at age 61, and was buried in Eoff			
		Cemetery, Bellefonte, Boone County, Arkansas, USA. {FGID: 27726998}			
	ii.	William A. Farmer was born in1838 in Tennessee, USA, died in1892 in			
		Newton, Arkansas, USA at age 54, and was buriedin,,			
	iii.	Nacy Catherine Farmer was born about1846 in Jefferson City, Jefferson, Tennessee,			
		USA, died after1800 in Greene Country, Missouri, USA, and was buried			
		in , , , . Nacy married William H. Brooks			
		in,, Nacy married William H. Brooks [MRIN: 767], son of, and, on 25 Jul 1869			
		in Greene County, Missouri, USA. William was born in1847 in Missouri, USA, died on 5			
		Aug 1933 in Greene County, Missouri, USA at age 86, and was buriedin			
		Sara Elizabeth Farmer (born on 27 Feb 1849 in Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA - died on 21 Sep			
29	29 iv. <b>Sara Elizabeth Farmer</b> (born on 27 Feb 1849 in Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA - die				
		1917 in Near Afton, Dickens County, Texas, USA). Sara married William(?) Bradford [MRIN: 72],			
		son of,in			
		,,			
		FSID: 9SN7-7QY}. Sara next married <b>Thomas</b>			
		J. McCarty [MRIN: 479], son of, on, on, on			
		14 Nov 1874 in,,, Thomas was born in1802 in,, Virginia, USA, died on 21 Dec 1884 in Glass Ranch, Dickens			
		County, Texas, USA at age 82, and was buried in,,			
		[MRIN: 1178], son of, and,			
		in,,			
		,,,, D. was com m			
	v.	Lennie Farmer was born in  Lennie Farmer was born in			
		, diedJan 1922 in,,, at age 69,			
		and was buried in Needmore Cemetery, Casa, Yell County, Arkansas, USA.			
		{FGID: 20600281}			

in Tennessee, US	, daughter of and A, died on 22 Jan 1897 in Springfield, Greene Cou Danforth Cemetery. {FGID: 134116847}	nty, Missouri, USA at a	, was born on 11 Jan 1814 age 83, and was buried
General No	tes: Listed in the 1860 census as the wife of Willia	m Farmer, born in Tenr	nessee.
born in	illiam Henry Farmer [MRIN: 657] on 10 Jan 183 1804 in Cumberland, Cumberland County, Vind was buriedinin	rginia, USA, died in	1875 in Virginia,
60. John Warren	n Newcomb, son of Richard Newcomb, was born	ıir	n Connecticut, USA.
General No	tes: Ancestry https://www.ancestry.com/family-	tree/person/tree/117196	066/person/140166324456/facts
John married som	eone		
His child was: 30 i.	John William Newcomb (born on 12 Sep 1833 Shackelford County, Texas, USA). John married daughter of Thomas J. McCarty and Sarah Eli Shackelford County, Texas, USA. Catherine was USA, died on 9 Apr 1900 in Fort Griffin, Shacked in Fort Griffin Cemetery.	d Catherine Cerilda " iza Jane LeFors, on 8 s born on 10 Feb 1848 i elford County, Texas, U	Cass" McCarty [MRIN: 17], May 1868 in Ft. Griffin, In Marion County, Arkansas, USA at age 52, and was buried
62. Thomas J. M	IcCarty, son of and	1	,
Glass Ranch, Dick	, Virgir kens County, Texas, USA at age 82, and was burie ,, FSID: L673	d	in in
General No This inform (see MRS J. Thomas J. N	tes: Thomas J. McCarty ation was taken from the book: Our Kin by Patsy	Rich Fuchs. 2003. page	e 2-4 Browning

(Comstock?). She was born about 1810 in Tennessee and died after 1860. He married (2) about 1845 Sarah Eliza Jane LeFors. She was born 4 October 1831 in Kentucky. He married (3) 17 June 1857, Rutha Wakefield Grogan. She was born about 1836 in Indiana and died 1869/1870 near Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas. He married (4) 14 November 1874 Sarah Elizabeth Farmer Bradford. She was born 27 February 1849 in Jefferson County, Tennessee and died 21 September 1917 near Afton, Dickens County, Texas.



Jenk Stephenson's 3rd great grandfather (1802-1884)

Thomas J. McCarty was born in 1802 in Virginia. His parents have not been proven. At an early age his family moved near the Cumberland Gap and he lived there until he reached manhood.

Thomas was a big man. "He was over 6 feet tall. Some folks called him a brawny, friendly, happy Irishman while others thought of him as a hard bargaining, straight-laced, tight lipped Scotchman. He was a might good-looking an with dark curly hair and Irish blue eyes", (From Mrs. JAB). He wore a short beard along his jaw line and chin. Thomas probably had a meager education, but he did learn to read and write.

He married Rebecca (Constock?) about 1825. Their first child many have been born in Tennessee before they left for Indiana in 1826. There were several McCarty's as well as allied families that moved to Clark County, Indiana and later to Putnam and Morgan counties. They lived in Indiana for about 14 years. Most of their nine children were born there. There was a Thomas McCarty listed on the 1830 Federal Census of Morgan County, Indiana.

The Indians, thieves, and killers scourged that part of the country so it was necessary for the people to travel together in wagon trains and even then it was very dangerous. In 1840 there was another migration of the McCarty's and their allied families to the southern counties of Missouri and northern Arkansas. Thomas was among them, and

chose to settle his family in Marion County, Arkansas. He and his sons operated a sawmill there. It was probably located on the White River or one of the creeks leading to the river. He paid taxes there for several years, including the years 1846 to 1851. Thomas lived there until about 1854. The records of Marion County were burned during the Civil War with only a few surviving.

Rebecca left Thomas about 1844, going to Greene County, Missouri. In 1852 she was living in a household with the children of Abel Lanham. The Lanham's lived in Tennessee before going to Missouri. Anna Lanham was married to William McCarty, probably an uncle to Thomas. Anna and Abel were sister and brother. There is no information about Rebecca's connection to the Lanham's. In 1858 she married James R. Gilbert, a farmer of Webster County, Missouri. There is no further information about Rebecca.

Thomas married Sarah LeFors about 1845. She was the daughter of James Jefferson LeFors and Jeanette Jones. She was born in Kentucky, 4 October 1831. Sarah was about thirty years younger than Thomas. The 1850 Federal Census of Marion County, Arkansas names four males (older sons of Thomas) as well as Thomas, Sarah, and their 2 children. Two sons were born in 1850 and in 1852.

On a Sunday morning, in the spring of about 1853, Thomas and Sarah were on their way to church and decided to cut across the land belonging to a man called Sully. Thomas and Sully were not on good terms and on this day Sully shot Thomas, the ball entering and passing through the stomach area. Sarah took him back to the house and set about to make a poultice to go on the wound. She made a tube from slippery elm bark and inserted it into the wound to keep it draining. Then she boiled slippery elm bark and made a paste to apply on the outside to keep down infection. Thomas was very near death for about 17 days. It took several months for him to heal and gain back his strength. It was said that Sully left the country when he hear Thomas was on the mend. (From Mrs. JAB)

Thomas was on the move a lot from 1854 onward. He bought a farm in McDonald County, Missouri about this time and soon after moved his family to Newton County, near the village of Neosho, to manage a grist and lumber mill. He bought 2 racing horses around 1855. Preston was the jockey but whether they were ever in a race is not known.

In 1855 in Benton County, Arkansas Thomas filed for a divorce from Sarah and he had it dismissed in 1856. At that time Sarah was living in Benton County, Arkansas and Thomas was living in Greene County, Missouri. By 1856 the children of Thomas and Rebecca were either married or living somewhere else and Thomas was left with four small children to care for. There is no information that tells us why Thomas had the children with him, nor why they were not with Sarah. In March of 1857 Thomas sold the McDonald County farm. This property was located on the McDonald County and Benton County Arkansas line. Two parcels were involved. The east half of the southwest quarter of section number twenty one of range thirty one, eighty acres, and also the southwest fourth of the northeast quarter of section number thirty four, in township number twenty one of range number thirty one, containing forty acres. Thomas received \$500 for the eighty acres from Ambrose Williams. He held a bond against John A Johnson for a title to the forty acres. Ambrose Williams paid Thomas \$1,000 and Johnson signed the bond to Williams. Sarah did not sign the deed until February 6, 1858. She received \$1 and a \$50 horse for relinquishing her dower. There is no further information about Sarah after 1858.

Thomas married Rutha Grogan in 1857 in Webster County, Missouri. She was a young woman from Newton County.

In 1858 Thomas was involved in at least 2 court cases in Greene County. He owed money to the Bank of Missouri and there was a judgment reached in that case. In the same year Thomas filed a suit against Pleasant Henderson for money that Pleasant owed him.

On June 1, 1859 Thomas patented 106.84 acres of land in what is now Christian County, Missouri. It was not far from the land owned by Thomas's daughter and son-in-law, Elizabeth and Reason Friend.

In the early fall of 1859 Thomas decided to go to Texas with his son Marion. He still had business in Webster County to take care of, so he and Marion agreed to meet at Elm Springs, Arkansas. Marion drove a team of oxen and Jeriah and Rutha both drove a te4am of horses. Angeline and Preston rode the two racehorses and the 3 small children rode in the wagon with Rutha. Oxen were very slow and with the added weight of the loaded wagon it made

them even slower. They did not take any furnishings, such as they might have had in those days, only the necessary provisions to get them to Texas. Whatever the reason for the fast move it appears that Thomas was indeed in a hurry to get out of Missouri. They could only travel about 15 miles a day and Thomas met them 2 days after they reached Elm Springs.

It took over a month for them to get into Indian Territory. At this time Thomas seem to be more at ease. They arrived in Texas in the late fall of 1859. Thomas immediately begin thinking of shelter for the winter. He, Marion, and the older children set about cutting pecan trees and sawing them into lumber. Thomas had already made a deal with the army at Fort Belknap to buy what he could supply. They paid him \$15 for 1,000 boards 2 feet long and \$4 a bushel for 4 bushels of pecans. They burned the scrap from the pecan trees and Rutha and Jeriah leached out the lye and added antelope fat to make a years supply of soap, while Thomas and Marion made a few household furnishings.

In early 1860 the Indians raided the Hubbard Creek Colony stealing as many horses as they could get away with. The little group was forced to abandon their little colony for protection at Fort Belknap. After camping near the Fort for about 10 days Thomas decided to rent a farm he had heard about in Johnson County. He was listed on the 1860 Federal Census of Johnson County. Ruth, Preston, Angeline, Catherine, Ferwich, Melvin, and William are listed with him. His occupation was farming and his post office was Buchanan. They lived in Johnson County until about 1864. Thomas spent a lot of time at Fort Davis, the civilian fort in Stephens County. Sam and Susan Newcomb referred to him as Col. T. McCarty. Marion was living near the Fort and he and Thomas hunted buffalo, as they were still very plentiful at that time. They rounded up the longhorn cattle and branded them forming their own herds. Thomas used the CTM brand and it is on record in the Dickens County Courthouse.

When the Indians made another raid on the community where the McCarty family was living Thomas again packed up and moved near a Fort, leaving Johnson County. This time they moved to Fort Davis, a civilian fort. They moved with an oxen team because the Indians had stolen all their horses, including the two racing mares. Thomas had acquired a small herd of longhorn cattle that Preston drove to the new place.

By 1865 Angeline had married Joe browning and they were living at Camp Cooper, a military post that the army had abandoned. The was over by 1866 and even thought Indians were still a threat, the occupants of Fort Davis began to move out to other places. Thomas moved his family to Camp Cooper where Joe and Angeline were living.

One afternoon Preston and 4 other boys were out hunting cows when a party of Indians attacked them. Preston escaped and rode at full speed to Camp Cooper to report what had happened. A search party went out looking for the boys and found one of them had been killed. There was no sign of the Indians. After another wait of several days to see if the Indians were going to attack again the McCarty's and Browning's moved to Miller Valley in Haskell County where the grazing was better. This was in the fall of 1866.

In 1867 Marion and Jeriah moved to Miller Valley and built a large house. They invited Thomas and his family to move in with them. They were still rounding up the longhorn cows to build their herds. One evening Joe returned home to tell Angeline that Marion had branded a JAB calf with his brand. He confronted Marion and there was a shoot out. Marion was mortally wounded with a shot to the heart, and Joe took a bullet to the hip. A rift developed between the families and it lasted for many years. In 1869 Thomas went to see Angeline after the birth of a child and shook hands with Joe and ended the hostile feelings. Whether the rest of the family ever became friendly again isn't known. There is not record that tells us Angeline was on good terms with any of them except Thomas and Rutha.

The McCarty's moved from Miller Valley back east of Fort Griffin after Marion's death. For a few years they enjoyed several happy events. Catherine was married to John William Newcomb in Shackelford County near Fort griffin, Rutha gave birth to a baby girl in 1859, named Cordelia, and Prerston married Martha Shaw in 1870.

About 1869/1870 Rutha became quite ill and Thomas took her for a visit with Angeline. They were still Angeline when Rutha died. Thomas became very despondent for a long time and Angeline finally sent for Preston. When he saw Thomas he immediately decided to take him back to Missouri for a visit. It was over 3 years before Thomas returned to Texas. The must have spent those years visiting the daughters, sons and grandchildren he had left behind

in 1859.

It was in 1874 that Thomas married Sarah Elizabeth Farmer Bradford, a widow, living in Green County, Missouri. Sarah had a four-year old son from her previous marriage. They moved to Texas in 1875 to the town of Fort Griffin where their daughter, Flora, was born. They lived in or near Fort Griffin for about 6 years. Thomas paid taxes in Shackelford County from 1875 to 1881. They were listed on the 1880 Federal Census living in Shackelford County. About 1882 Thomas migrated on west to Dickens County were Angeline was living. They lived on Duck Creek about 3 miles west of where the town of Dickens now stands.

One evening about dusk Thomas and Sarah were returning home and a heavyl rainstorm came up. Sarah got out of the buggy and proceeded to lead the horse in the blinding rain. A wheel on the buggy dropped into a hole and the buggy overturned. Thomas received a broken hip and he later developed pneumonia. He was not strong enough to recover and he died on 21 December 1884 at the age of 82. He was buried on the W. L. "Bud" Browning Ranch, west of Dickens. A hand carved sandstone rock marks his grave. There are 2 unknown children's graves beside him. The graves are located on a cliff on the east side of a branch off of Duck Creek about 1000 feet north of the east road crossing to the old Goens ranch house (now the Glass Ranch).

From Ancestry.com

#### MRS JAB

jolynnalv1added this on 6 Apr 2009

Mary Wilson originally submitted this to mccarty4 <a href="http://trees.ancestry.com/pt/ViewStory.aspx?tid=8776240">http://trees.ancestry.com/pt/ViewStory.aspx?tid=8776240</a> &oid=6ccb2840-be71-4abc-8555-591f0bddebd6> on 6 Dec 2008

#### WRITTEN BY WANDA BROWNING FALK

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#### TIME LINE

1802 the McCarty couple had a son and they named him Thomas near Viginia/ in Tenn

Pa grew up near the Cumberland Gap

1821 married Rebecca Comstock of the Kentucky

1825 MaCarty s settled down at Terre Haute, Indiana

So Thomas said he would take the six boys along with him, and she could look after the girls.

1844 married Sarah LaFourche in

1849 and we were living on the White River in Southern Missouri

1850 United States Federal Census > Arkansas > Marion > Not Stated

1856 he left Marion county and went west. north toward Linden, Missouri.

1856 in at Finley Creek, in Webster County, Missouri,

Ruth lost first baby

1857 Marion, in the mean time, had been courting Geriah Lee

James turned 18 and wanted to stay in Finley Creek

1857 Angie was 11 when they went to texas

Buchanan county Hubbard Creek

1858 arrive at Fort Bellnap after indians ran them off Hubbard Creek,

1859 Angie 13 Moved out by McClellen Ranch Texas and little Richard was born.

1860 It wasn't long until Pa came to tell us he had some land in Erath County.

1862 in the midst of the Civil War, the Homestead Act was passed Angie came home from the mcClellans and waco. my folks had acquired on the Brazos River in Johnson County.

1963 Angie was 16 when McCartys arrived at Fort Davis,

January, 1865 Angie married Joe Browning at Fort Davis.

1866 Fort Davis Angie has Demia and Jim Browning who was 17 arrives to help.ranching 1866, Palo Pinto, Texas 1866 Miller valley which lay west of Fort Griffin.

1867 Baby Della Arives 1967 Stevens, Texas; Mr. Stegall, had moved into Cooke County, Texas

1868 Joe Browning shot by brother in law Marion Joe kills Marion goes to Fort Griffin to Dr

1872 Preston married Debroh KaneFort Picketville (Brekenridge now

1869 two miles from Fort Griffin Bob Browning born Shackelford County, Texas;

1869 Ruth died

1871 The oldest brother, Bud, had come west to be with his kin. Started the brothers Ranch Baby Jack born Shackelford County, Texas

Fort Griffin and get moved took over John R Bailor ranch

me that I had given a drink to Sam Bass, the noted Texas outlaw!

Stockton family came by the ranch.

1874 Baby died premture and Angie started having "rheumatism"

1875 Lily is born in Shackleford, Stephens County, Texas.

1876 Moved to Bufford Creek

1876 George was born Shakleford, Stephen County, Texas

1876 Ballard Springs was our next home, and it is on the very ground where Matador City

1879 be near a doctor at Fort Griffin. Preston and his family were near there again; so we had a good visit with them before young Tod Browning made his appearance into the world visited with Preston and his family.

1879 Duck Creek in Dickens County,

1882, Mettie was born in Dickens County, TX

1882 When Diame became Mrs. McBride in 1882 and Della Mrs. McCommis August 15, 1882, I was still stunned,

but I was resigned to their marriage as long as they were to live near us.

1881 to 1884 our Texas had a private war of its own, called the Fence Cutter's War

1883 Families moved to New Mexico. Fort Sumner

When we came to Fort Sumner, Joe hunted up our old friends, the DeGraftenreads

Our wagons came to Fort Stanton, another government post, then on to Dollins Sawmill on the Rates River. After a while we passed through the Indian Reservation, which was called Apache

Silver Spring Canyon (Trough Canyon then) and James Canyon to find the mouth of the Penasco River. Curtis canyon in the Sacramento Montains was where they settled.

1885 Bert was born 1885,in Otero County, New Mexico Thomas McCarty Died a month later

Diame and Della are married, and they're goin' with their husbands whether you want them to or not. Diame's Jim has been offered a good job with Three L's outfit, and Wayne is goin' to be foreman for the J MIL's. Seems to me you'd be proud of the boys and say nothing to interfere with them."

spring of 1885 when Joe decided to go south east of Curtis Canyon, where there wasn't a sign of wagon tracks. He and our boys built roads as they went, over the mountain, down the canyon, on and on. It was worth all the work, for we finally came to a spot not far from where the town of Cloudcroft now stands.

1888 the families in lower Cox Canyon decided to build their own school house.

winter of 1889. Small pox hit the area. They ran out of vaccine and vaccinated from each other pock serum.

1893 when the railroad come to Roswell. So they did not have to take their cattle as far.

1890 Elk Canyon, just at the line of the Indian Reservation

1893 and 1894 because diphtheria broke no school

1892 in Elk, Chaves County, NM. Lily married Dick

1893 Bob's married Phronie [Sophronia]

1895 Penasco, Lincoln County Jack married Hettie,

1897 the settlers were moving fast into our mountain country.

1900 Joe and I found that the JAB and SP Bar cattle were decreasing at an alarming rate Indians were eating them.

Bob and his Phronie had moved to Penasco River and now owned the JMIL home ranch; Lily and Dick were heading to Colorado to join the gold hunt; Della and Jim were off to Wyoming, Jack and Hettie were talking about the country near Portales, New Mexico.

1901 Tod in Arizona would be coming home with a wife. Ida married in Datril, Catron, New Mexico

1902 Mettie [Jamettie], up and married Jim Lafferty;

Albert the only child left home they moved northeast to the Feliz River. He said it was a cattleman's paradise--good water, fine grass and few settlers. How many times I had heard that! But if Bert wanted to go there, I was not holding

back.

Bert married his Carrie

Joe received thirteen thousand dollars from the government. Per Joe's invitation to make a large ranch. Jack, Tod, and Bert came, and they bought the fine herd which bore the Bar HL brand. Joe was happy again, and I had to admit I was feeling better myself. I wish I had been absolutely normal so I could have appreciated the stirring changes going on around us. I do remember them very well

1905 Saw their first car

1907 we were going through what might well be called an educational revolution. Many of the mountain people moved to Roswell or Alamogordo to send their children to better grade schools and high schools. Some cattlemen sold their land to large cattle companies and bought ranches closer to these towns. Usually, the mother and children lived in town during the school session, them moved back to the ranch for vacation time.

1910 I faced a daily routine battle. Each morning when I had finished the dishes, I would rush out to work in my garden. Each morning I would say, "Today, I won't take my medicine. I don't have an ache or pain today; I can do without. Today I'll keep on working in the garden, and I won't know when ten o'clock comes; I'll not even know it." With the help of her daughter in law and the Doctor. She fought the battle against her addiction and won.

1913 I could see that Joe was getting to old to do farm work and take care of the few stock we had. We talked it over with the boys, and it wasn't hard to persuade Joe to sell the little farm- ranch and move to Alamogordo. They bought a small home and a corner store.

1915. Alamogordo was putting on its best big and tucker to celebrate our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Jack and Hettie and the five children had moved to Arizona,

1919 I could see that Joe was breaking fast they sold the store.

1923 Joe Browning died in Alamogordo, NM

1924 Mettie and children moved in with her. She went to Arkanss to visit Bob and Phronie and see a lot of the places where she grew up at.

1926 eightieth birthday crept upon me, and I had my first surprise birthday party. The Methodist Missionary Society of Alamogordo, New Mexico gave the party for me.

1931 Angie died in Alamogordo, NM

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I believe Angie was bit by a brown recluse spider. Not only did she have the open sore from the bite that broke open. It also went sytemic causeing her like a tetnus. Muscle cramping and excuciating pain, swollen joints. That made people think it was Rhuemitism. That she got addicted to a drug. No one can imagine the pain from having 20 charlie horses/ muscle cramps at one time. That she was able to break her addiction years later. Usually the pain subsides over the years but it never fully goes away, it only becomes tolerable.

Joseph Alansing Browning married Jeanetta Angelina McCarty (1846-1931) on January 15, 1865 in Fort Davis, Texas Their Children:

1 DIDEMIA "Diame" BROWNING, b. March 25, 1866, Palo Pinto, Texas; m. James MCBRIDE.

2 SARAH ARDELIA "DELLA" BROWNING, b. June 12, 1867, Stephens, Texas; m. JIM Wayne MCCOMMUS, August 15, 1882, Wheeler County, Texas 1875 in Stephens County, Texas.

3 WALTER CLAXTON "BOB" BROWNING, b. June 23, 1869, Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas; d. July 16, 1944. married "Phronie" SOPHRONIA LOUISE SNOW December 03, 1893, Travis, Texas daughter of PLEASANT SNOW and MARY HAMPTON. She was born October 03, 1874 in Texas, and died January 19, 1959 in Alamogordo, Otero County, New Mexico.

4 JAMES "JACK" NAPOLEON BROWNING, b. November 09, 1871, Shackelford County, Texas; d. November 03, 1939, Wilcox, Cochise County, Arizona. He married HETTIE BELLE MCNATT November 26, 1895 in Penasco, Lincoln County, Territory of New Mexico, daughter of MARION MCNATT and NANCY BROWN. She was born April 19, 1876 in Bowie, Montague County, Texas, and died June 24, 1956 in Wilcox, Cochise, Arizona. 5. Baby girl died at birth

6 LILLIAN "Lily" GEORGIA BROWNING, b. March 12, 1875 in Shackleford, Stephens County, Texas. She married (1) RICHARD ALVIN COLTON January 02, 1892 in Elk, Chaves County, NM. He was born June 09, 1866 in Elk, Chaves, New Mexico, and died July 15, 1919 in Las Vegas, Clark County, Nevada. She married (2) MR. YORK Aft. 1893.

7 GEORGE ALANSING BROWNING, b. April 15, 1876. in Texas Catherine Julia Pullan born 22 Dec 1880 Texas died 3 Oct 1939 Los Angeles, Calif. Daughter of A W Pullaln and Mary Jane Resner

1920 Fowler CA. George A Browning 41 Julia Browning 36 Leslie V Browning 10 Elzia T Browning 5 Elmer R

Browning 6/12

Name: Leslie V Browning Birth Date: 22 Mar 1909 Gender: Male Mother's Maiden Name: Pullan Birth County: Fresno Name: Elzie T Browning Birth Date: 20 Apr 1911 Gender: Male Mother's Maiden Name: Pullen Birth County: Fowler, Fresno Co., CA

Name: Browning Birth Date: 25 Jun 1919 Gender: Female Mother's Maiden Name: Pullum Birth County: Fowler, Fresno Co., CA

California Death information BROWNING GEORGE 04/15/1877 MCCARTY / BROWNING M born TEXAS died STANISLAUS California 07/15/1954 77 y

LESLIE BROWNING 22 Mar 1909- 27 Jan 1980 90278 (Redondo Beach, Los Angeles, CA) (none specified) 549-01-3163 California

Name: Elzie Trueman Browning Social Security #: 549013133 Sex: MALE Birth Date: 22 Apr 1911 Birthplace: California Death Date: 18 May 1945 Death Place: Los Angeles Mother's Maiden Name: Pullen FATHER'S SURNAME: Browning

Name: Leslie V Browning Social Security #: 549013163 Sex: MALE Birth Date: 22 Mar 1909 Birthplace: California Death Date: 27 Jan 1980 Death Place: Los Angeles Mother's Maiden Name: Pullen

Elmer R Browning M Jun 1919 in Fowler, Fresno, California, USA

8. EDWIN L. "TODD" BROWNING, b. December 12, 1879, in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, and died June 04, 1932 in El Paso, El Paso, Texas. He married IDA MAY TENNEY April 20, 1901 in Datril, Catron, New Mexico, daughter of SAMUEL TENNEY and LORA BROWN. She was born December 24, 1884 in Luna Valley, Catron, New Mexico, and died June 05, 1955 in Phoenix, Maricopa, Arizona.

9 JAMETTIE BELLE BROWNING, b. July 07, 1882, in Dickens County, TX, and died January 13, 1971 in El Paso, Texas. She married JAMES ANNIS LAFFERTY February 09, 1902 in Elk, Chaves County, NM, son of JOHN ANNIS LAFFERTY and MARY HANNAH LIPSEY. JIM was born February 16, 1875 in Graham, Young County, Texas, and died May 16, 1955 in San Diego, CA. Jim and Mettie had 10 children. They seperated in 1924. He had a child with a friend. Then he remarried and had four more children two died as infants and his young wife died at the birh of his last child.

10 ALBERT L. "BERT" BROWNING, b. 1885,in Otero County, New Mexico, and died in Las Vegas, Nevada. He married (1) MARY CAROLINE "CARRIE" ARTHUR. She was born May 21, 1890 in Mayhill, Otero, NM. He married (2) BLANCH WILBURN.

#### 11. Roddy (Rodrick)

Information from Marley Lafferty

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#### SOME CENSUS INFORMATION

1850 United States Federal Census > Arkansas > Marion > Not StatedThomas McCarty 41 tn; Sarah 27 ky; Allen 22 ind; John 20; Stirling 16 thadeus; Francis M 12; Jeanetta A 4 fe mo; Zerelda C 2 fe ar;

1850 United States Federal Census </> Missouri >> Greene </> Campbell

Thomas Lanham 24 TN Farmer 1200 reslestate Garland M Lanham < 22 TN; Abel Lanham < 16 TN; Rebecca Mc Carty 40 TN 1810; John Mc Carty 20 IN 1830; Louisa J Mc Carty 15 IN 1835; Preston Mc Carty 7 IN 1843; Catharine Lanham 12 MO;

1860 United States Federal Census

about James R Gilbert; Name: James R Gilbert Age in 1860: 62 Birth Year: abt 1798 Birthplace: Virginia Home in 1860: Linden, Christian, Missouri Gender: Male; Post Office: Ozark; Value of real estate: Household Members: Name Age James R Gilbert 62 VA Farmer; Rebecca Gilbert 54 VA; Mary Gilbert 20 VA; James R Gilbert 15 VA; Jno W Gilbert 13 VA; Lafeayatt Gilbert 11 VA; Melvina Gilbert 9 NC;

1850 CENSUS; Farwick C. McCarty Nov 1850 MO he died 5-3-1908 1900 Brownwood, Brown, Texas; wife Mary R; May McCarty; Irvine McCarty; Maude McCarty.

#### Mrs. JAB biography or a true Pioneer Woman

Everybody loved to hear my Grandma Angelna's stories of pioneer days in Missouri, Texas, and New Mexico. We children always begged for stories of the Indians, the cowboys and the trailblazers. We knew her stores so well we could prompt her when her throat was tired or she happened to sneeze.

We all adored this tiny lady, who stood five feet two inches tall and weighed all of a hundred pounds. She could spin such good yarns and tell the best jokes and sing the happiest songs. It never dawned on any of us that she had

suffered a living hell for twenty years.

I was seven years old when Grandma Angelina (my father's mother) came to our home in Roswell, New Mexico. My mother warned me that grandma was very ill, and that the doctor would be coming to our house often. We were not to be noisy, and above, all we were to be very kind to Grandma.

Not until I was twelve years old did my parents tell me the horrifying truth about the Grandma's illness, but my the time she was in good health, the curse had been lifted, and I looked forward to her visits. I do remember feeling embarrassed when I saw her for the first time after my parents confession, but her ready smile, her good humor and sincere interest won me again.

When I was older and a bit wiser, I realized that I could honestly say my grandmother was a heroine of the first order, and I was determined that some day I would get to tell her story. One night I interviewed Grandma Angelina for twenty years, jotting down certain important dates, gathering the few pictures available, and using the favorite stores when I had English compositions due at school.

When I was married and had two children of my own, it came to me suddenly, that Grandma and I had better get together to finish this story of her life. After all she was past eighty.

In 1929 we invited her to our home in Tucson, Arizona an and we set to work. Se went over all my notes, checked our history books, gathered, family pictures and reviewed my favorite stories. This meeting had to be different that all other. There were some important questions I was to ask, and I was to receive some very candid answers.

When we finished this last long interview, Grandmother Angelina remarked good humoredly," I feel naked as a jay-bird."

#### **CHAPTER**

#### EARLY CHILDHOOD

When you are up in years as I am, folks are likely to ask, "Grandma what is the first thing you can remember?" Gracious me! How far back can a child remember? We hear something told over and over again by older members of our family, and we aren't sure whether we really remember or not. Anyway, I do not remember some things that happened when I was close to three years old.

It was 1849 and we were living on the White River in Southern Missouri. We were at the supper table when my brother Allen (just turned eighteen) announced that he was going to join the gold hunters in California. He said a caravan from our colony would be leaving in ten days.

I was heart-broken, for Allen was my oldest brother who took mighty good care of me. I remember bursting into tears and yelling "Don't leave me, Allen! Don't leave me!" and my Pa hushing me in one hurry by demanding, "Dry your tears, Angie, or leave the table."

My mother looked very sad, and my Pa looked as sour as green apples, but my other five brothers went hog -wild with excitement and talked of nothing else for the next ten days.

I remember the big girls in the settlement bringing tree branches to put on the wheels of the wagons and gathering wild flowers to hang around the oxen's necks.

The morning the caravan was to move out, Allen came to me with a package, and he said, "Angie, this is for a big girl who never cries." I opened the package and there were two pretty side combs and a pair of knitting needles. I looked over my mother and she had the identical presents. I was prouder than a peacock, and I did try not to cry, but when the teams started up the tears rolled down my cheeks; but at least I didn't make any noise or fuss, and I just hoped Allen was to far away to see my tears.

The part I didn't know about until years later, when my brother Preston told me, was that Allen had had a real argument with Pa that evening when he first announced his plans. It seems that Ma and all the boys were some surprised that Allan had the grit to cross Pa and actually make a move to leave the nest.

Pres said he would never forget that evening as long as he lived. After supper, Allen and Pa sat down under the big tee to the right of our door. Pres and John didn't dare go near the tree (John was sixteen and Pres nine). They sat out to the side of the house and stretched their ears to listen. They were to scared to move and to interested to keep whittling, which was what they were supposed to be doing.

Pres said it was like two big bulls eyeing each other. That's a good likeness, come to think about it, for both Pa and Allen were big men. Both were over six feet, but Pa filled out all over and weighed a lot more. Some neighbors said that my father, Thomas McCarty, was a brawny, friendly happy Irishman, but others call him hard-bargaining, strait-laced, tight-lipped Scotchman. All agreed that Allen was the "spittin' image" of his Pa; and they were mighty good-looking men with dark curls and Irish blue eyes.

Pres said Pa seemed calm and peaceful enough when he asked Allen about this uproar in California, and Allen answered him cool as a cucumber.

"Pa, it is rumored that gold has been found in Californy that a man can grow rich in a day by simply picking up rocks

on top o' the ground."

Allen was heating up a little. "Charles Lucas brought word from the east that President Polk vowed this was no rumor. There is gold there, all right! Plenty of it!"

"Then every rakshell in the country will be headed west by sun-up. You're to young for such a trip among robbers and thieves and worse!"

"I'm eighteen, pa and I'm not the youngest in our colony who expects to head west soon." Pres and the other boys nearly swallowed their tongues when Allen went on, halfway poking fun at Pa. "I do remember being told there was one Thomas McCarty, who at the ripe age of eighteen took for his wife one Rebecca Comstock, who traveled with him from Kentucky to the wilds of Indiana."

"Are you thinking of taking a wife on this journey?"

Allen roared with laughter at the shocked look on Pa's face. "That I am not. There are maidens about, but I'm doing my traveling first; make my pile, then settle down."

"You are wise there, Son Many women are poor travelers." But Pa wasn't giving in this easy. "You know nothing of your country to the east and less of this barren land to the west. That is not all; you know so little of your forekin, where they came from, what they did! I tell you, Son, you are not ready to fly out of the nest."

"So!" retorted Allen, "I haven't listened to you to tell all of us again about your up-bringin'."

John winked at all the boys scrunched down at the side of the house; then he sauntered around lazy-like to the tree. The rest followed a few at a time and waited to see if Pa would wave them away, but he didn't.

Pres said Ma let me out of the house about then, and I crept into Pa's arms and fell fast asleep in a few minutes. Wouldn't you know it! But Pa's strong, melodious voice could lull and charm far older women than I. When he read the Bible to us, it would give you goose pimples. If he had been a calmer man, he would have been a wonderful preacher.

Pres said Pa let out all the stops that evening and repeated al his best stories. He didn't hesitate to tell his sons that the Scotchman had been driven out of England because they didn't see eye to eye on religious questions. They moved over into Ireland and taught the Irish a few things about thrift and orderliness, but the thanks they got for that was to be invited out of their adopted home and told to move out fast. What did that Irish period contribute to the family? ( I can see Pa's eyes crinkling at the corners when he's tickled about something.) "Oh, a bit o' the brogue that will last for generations!"

Pa pointed out that by 1789 thousands of these Scotch-Irish had arrived in Pennsylvania. There were a lot of other immigrants there, and they were going to stay, for the Allegheny mountains discouraged movement westward. But don't think these stopped the Scotch-Irish. They just up and found a passageway to the north, traveled around the mountains and south again until they reached the edge of Virginia.

There the Garrett s, Penergrass es, Haig s, Grey s, Blake s, McGrath s, and McCarty s built homes, tilled the soil, worshiped God as good Presbyterians. Sure they had to fight Indians! Sure they had to conquer the wilderness! In 1802 the McCarty couple had a son and they named him Thomas. Pa said it was no concern of his that President Jefferson the next year acquired the Louisiana Territory. He had no more reason to be concerned about western expansion when he was eight years old, for his own little world collapsed. His parents died of a strange and vicious fever, apparently malaria. A lot of folks in that settlement died of the same ailment.

Pa said he would be forever grateful to the Blakes and the McGraths who looked after him, and when the Blakes moved the next year they took your Thomas with them.

Pa grew up near the Cumberland Gap where he watched the emigrant wagons travel through this natural gateway in a never ending line. He listened a lot around the campfires at night, and he learned more and more about the country west of Kentucky and Tennessee and the Mississippi River.

Pa let the boys know he was taking care of himself by the time he was twelve, and when he was eighteen, he was full-grown and ready to strike out for himself.

He married Rebecca Comstock of the Kentucky Comstock s, and a new wife was reason enough to hit the for the new country. The McCarty s joined a caravan heading toward Indiana and Ohio. Then the news came that New York State had, at last, started the Erie Canal. Thomas and Rebecca rushed to the scene of this exciting enterprise, and there Thomas worked as a subcontractor until the canal was finished in 1825.

The MaCarty s settled down at Terre Haute, Indiana, and watched an Indian stockade blossom into a thriving city. Pa admitted that he loved the excitement of road and canal building, and he decided that it was the right place and the right time to start the family. He reminded the boys they were born at Terre Haute all six of them, and three sisters besides.

Then the excitement was over. Indiana was bankrupt because she had invested too heavily in highways and byways. Pa said he had a feeling in his bones that hard times were coming, and he felt restless and uneasy. He knew they

should get out while the getting was good, but he couldn't persuade Rebecca. She kept putting him off week after week, and finally she just said she was going to stay in civilized country among civilized people. So Thomas said he would take the six boys along with him, and she could look after the girls.

That was about all I ever did find out about this split-up. My brother John, the solem, quiet boy of the bunch, told me when I was too curious one day, that his mother, Rebecca, knew Pa would never come back, so she sued for divorce and got it in less than a year. Pa never opened his mouth about it again, and you can bet I never questioned him.

Pa had told all the history he was going to say that evening. He turned to Allen with, "The rest you can remember well: you were twelve by then."

Allen wasn't quite ready to close the discussion. He answered, "Yes I do remember. We traveled to Missouri, and we went through St. Louis and St. Genevieve. You told us that people there were French, and we looked them over hard, because we never heard of such. You took one look at the White River country and told us we were going to start a saw mill. We did just that and we never worked any harder in our lives, but I liked it."

Allen had to get in a little teasing, though, which is something none of the rest of us ever had the nerve to do with Pa. "I keep thinking, though, that it seems a mite strange that you chose this particular spot to build a saw mill. It couldn't have been that a certain pretty little French girl, Salle LaFource, had something to do with sudden decision to stay in these parts."

The other boys, Pres said, held their breaths at Allen's daring. But Pa just brushed him off. "That's no concern of yours, Son. Marion, go look after the horses, and I'll put this young lady to bed. She is getting heavier than a ton of led."

Allen chuckled, but then said very seriously, "Sallie is pretty, she's good, and she's my friend."

That was the opinion echoed by all the boys' I can tell you that for sure. When Pa married Sallie LaForce in 1844, the boys were nightly surprised, but they soon found out this young girl knew how to make a house a home.

Sallie's first baby was a boy who died after birth; then I came along, Jeanette Angelina. Imagine one baby girl among all those boys! I guess they set out to spoil me rotten, but Pa made it plain that he didn't like spoiled children around. My three older half-brothers, Allen, John, Thaddeus, were my guardians, while Marion, James, Preston were my playmates.

I remember that Ma worked night and day to finish a coat for Allen to take to California. Of course she had to weave and sew by hand.

Ma actually made two coats in one; the inside was plaid material and the outside was a plain color. I know how much Allen appreciated it; he was the kind who would make a lot over it if you handed him a pretty wildflower.

Pa and Allen parted friends, but they never saw each other again. We heard from Allen once or twice a year, but the mail didn't get to us often, and there was no pony express until 1860.

This next episode is one that I remember very distinctly, although I must have been about three and a half years old. It was Sunday morning and we were at the breakfast table when Pa announced suddenly, "Marion, get the horses; your Ma and I are going to church this morning."

"What will I do with Angie?" asked Ma gently.

"Well, I guess Marion and Preston are big enough to take care of her!" and Pa left the room.

"Oh, Ma," Pres whined, "Marion and I wanted to go down the land and climb trees."

" You can take Angie with you."

"With them fat, short legs taggin' along!"

"Take her or stay at the house all day."

The folks weren't out of sight until we were down the wide lane looking for the tallest tree to climb. Suddenly Marion yelled, "There's the red bull coming! Quick, Angie, we gotta climb a tree!"

Sure enough, the big bull that belonged to our neighbor was coming right down the lane toward us. We hoped he hadn't seen us yet. Each boy grabbed one of my fat hands and ran to the nearest tree. Marion swung up first to a lower limb, then he reached for me. "Lift her up quick, Pres, and you get yourself up in one hurry!"

There we sat, awaiting the approach of one of the meanest bulls around. He lumbered along slowly, lowing softly; lowing softly then he would stop long enough to shake his head in vain attempt to rid himself of the pesky flies, that buzzed about him. Maybe you think our hearts weren't beating fast! He came right under the tree where we were perched, and there we stopped. He flung his head over his own shoulder and then the other, wile the slobber flew from his head over his own shoulder and then the other, while the slobber flew from his mouth in all directions, some of it actually reaching Pres's big toe clinched like a vise to the limb of the tree. It seemed like hours, but it couldn't have been many minutes until Mr. Bull ambled on up the lane absolutely unconscious of the terror he was spreading. "Well, we're in the same fix we wuz. He's utween us and the house." Marion was always the pessimist. As we were

figuring out what to do, we heard the sharp clickety-clack of a loping horse down the road, and a rider came into view. He spied us crouched in the tree and raced up shouting at the top of his lungs.

"Git to the house, all of you. Yer pa's been shot." Then he was past us, rushing our enemy, the bull away off to the side of the lane. We didn't even think about the bull any more as we ran after the horse and rider, crying as we went. "Who did it?" gasped Marion to John, who stood at the yard gate waiting for us.

"Ole Sully," he answered in a tired voice. Marion turned and looked at Pres and said bitterly, "Yeah! He's been spoilin' for a fight for a long time."

Then a neighbor man came out to tell us, "Your pa and ma took a short cut to church over one o' Sully's pastures just like they've done a heep o' times but Sully was in a bad mood, I guess, and ordered them offen his land. Yer pa isn't one to take orders like that without explanation, so he had words with him; and the next thing, according to y'r ma, Sully had out his gun and shot your pa right through the belly. Yer ma sez the bullet went through him and out his back clean as a whistle but he sur is bleedin'!"

I remember running into the house to find my mother kneeling over my Pa who was white as a bed sheet. I was scared silly, of course, and started crying out aloud. Thaddeaus grabbed me up and ran out of the room, whispering, "Angie! You can't be a cry-baby. You gotte be big. Ma's got no time to pay you mind now. Pa is awful bad."

Sometime that afternoon Ma called us to the door and said very quietly, "John, you are to take Allen's place her now. While I doctor your pa, you take care of Angie and the boys. See that they mind you. I won't have time to look after any of you."

We crept around that house for seventeen days, and we didn't cross patient, solem John once. We were just that scared. I didn't know until I was older what kind of doctoring Ma was doing, but she told me later she probed the wound each day with a with a narrow piece of silk, using slippery elm bark tor a tube to keep the wound open and draining properly. She also made a slippery, sticky mucilage by boiling the elm bark and water together. This was used to draw inflamation from the wound. Imagine what doctors would say about all this nowadays!

I know the neighbors gathered in the yard at different times, and they shook their heads and looked very sad. None of them expected Pa to live. On the seventeenth day, word got around that his bowels finally moved. Folks seemed so relieved and wore such happy faces! I didn't see why that was so important, but twenty years later when I was doctoring my own, I often thought of this very important event.

It was just a month afterwards that Ole Sully heard that Thomas McCarty was up and about and ending fast. Much to the amusement of the whole community, Sully suddenly sold out and moved to some other district. John brought the word to us that Sully was gone, and he remarked in his slow, solem way, "Know, maybe we can have peace for quiet a spell."

Of course I had to know later on what caused this shooting, and as usual it was good old Pres who tried to explain it to me. He told me it was all harkened back to a long time ago when our Pa got interested in the Regulator and Moderator feud.(1) Pres said he was sure the whole thing was past and gone except maybe in that little corner of Missouri. In thinking it was over years later, Pres thought Pa and Sully were just trying to taunt each other. Anyway, the neighbor men told our boys that Pa was proud of his Moderator stock of seventy years back, while Ole Sully swore by his Regulator stock. They just seemed to like to argue over this every time they met, but election time care around and the argument got pretty heated, Sully bragging that he was the only real Democrat in the whole settlement. It seemed he didn't take to our Pa's ideas about Free-Soilers (2)

You might know I didn't understand any of this until many years later when I studied some of my grandchildren's history books. Maybe me brothers were right when they said the whole mess would have died out early if the people in the settlement hadn't kept egging Pa and Sully on, just for the lack of something better to do.

Pres remembered John and Ma trying to figure out what the feud was really about, and John drawling out in his slow way, "Don't men find the damndest things to go shootin' over!"

For once Ma didn't scold him, even if he did use a swear word before a lady.

Footnote:1. Collier Encyclopedia. 1765-1771 Regulator Moment started in Carolinas. The back country farmers took government in their own hands to drive out law country grasping tax collectors. They opposed armed force with force. Moderators took side of army, which finally subdued Regulators in Battle of Alamanac.

CHAPTER 2

**CHAPTER TWO** 

**GROWING PAINS** 

It seems to me, as I look back, that the McCarty s lived peacefully and comfortably for the next five years. We had a big house, made of logs like all frontier houses. It had a great fire place at one end to warm us and cook our food. (I can never forget the smell of clean pine knots burning.) We used tallow candles, although I also remember Ma Sallie making pretty green candles out of waxy berries she gathered from bayberry bushes.

We had plenty of food, for Pa was a good farmer. We had corn, beans, turnips, and plenty of other vegetables. We gathered wild berries for jams jellies, and we had good apple cider to drink. I never saw coffee until after the Civil War, and come to think of it, very little tea.

The most important event in those five years were when Ma Sallie presented us with two big, bouncing boys, Farwick and Melvin. I really enjoyed taking care of them. They were like big dolls to me.

It was spring again, and we all wondered why Pa spent long hours walking over his fields or riding far from his land. We might have known that Pa had stayed put long enough. He announced suddenly that he had bought a farm near McDonald County and we'd be moving pretty soon.

I suppose Ma Sallie was comforted by the thought that at least we were not leaving the state, and when we got to the new farm in Newton County, it was just as prosperous looking and well kept as the one we left. As for me, I was a happy girl, for we fund friendly neighbors only a half-mile away, and there was a little girl in the family who was just my age. She was to teach me how to play girl's games and encourage me to talk girl's talk. Ma was pleased that little Evelyn Barkley came over to our house often. I guess Ma brooked over the fact that from the time I was seven, I would try to run as fast, climb as high, and ride as far as Pres, James, Marion. It was high time I started to be more ladylike.

Looking back not, I can see Pa was spreading out a bit. He had turned the far over to John and Thaddeus and had become a manager of a grist and lumber mill in the nearly village of Neosho. This was the time, too when he became interested in horses, particularly blooded racing stock. We heard house talk at every meal, and the brothers and I loved it. If Pa heard of a new race horse in the district, he could always find time to go have a look at the newcomer. It was a time when everybody in the McCarty household was very busy and very happy. But it wasn't to be that way for very long.

I guess the trouble started the day Granny Lewis [not her real name] came by to visit with ma-- her first and only visit. I wouldn't have been half so curious about her if I hadn't overheard my big brothers say she was the worst gossip in Neosho-- in fact, they used to say she was a cranky old crone and mean as a bat!

I happened to be in the front bedroom putting Melvin and Warwick down for a nap when I heard somebody call, "Anybody home?" I peeked into the front room just as Ma was letting her visitor through the door. She was an old witch if I ever saw one. All she needed was a peaked hat and a broom stick!

After a lot of palaver about the weather and everybody's health, I got the idea that old Granny Lewis was mighty busy running down a newcomer named Faith. Granny declared she wouldn't trust her as far as she could throw a full grown steer. She did admit this Faith was pretty in a sort of simpering way. From what I could gather, Faith was causing an awful stir among the men of the settlement

Old Granny confessed she had stayed up all hours of the night and had seen with her own eyes just.

Plenty of men coming and going from Faith's house. She let it be known then and there that if she had a good-looking husband, she's see that Faith didn't get her claws on him.

I don't remember Ma saying a single word, but she wasn't long showing Granny Lewis to the door. I remember running out a side door to open the front gate for Granny. I was just being friendly, but I admit I was overly curious. She glanced and me and snapped, "Your ma is the untalkingest, unfeelingest woman I ever met!"

I ran back into the house as fast as I could and yelled at Ma, "What's she so mad about?"

Ma said sweetly enough, "Never mind, Angie, get the boys up and I'll ring the supper bell. Your Pa will be ready to eat the minute he comes in."

I shut my mouth then, but I exploded at the table. I was just in the midst of telling the whole world about our visitor when Ma touched me gently on the shoulder and said, "Never mind, Angie. Finish your supper."

A lot of good it did for Little Curiosity Cat to repeat a bit of Gossip. I tried to tell my brothers in private about old Granny's visit, but they just shrugged and didn't even look at me. Even Pres failed me when I repeated what I'd heard. I asked him why the old crone was so nasty to me, and he just yawned and said, "Why don't you talk it over with Ma. Iffen there's something you orta know, she'll tell you."

It was some two weeks later that Ma called all her children and step children to her and told us she was going to see her parents. She remarked that they were getting up in years, and she's like to see how they were getting along. I remember her leaving explicit order for each of us. I was to run the kitchen with Marion and James to help me. "Just be sure the meals are ready when Pa comes in. Angie, you look after Farwick and Melvin. You can manage them all right."

"Pres, you see that there is plenty of wood and water at the house. That's your job. Angie you see that the house is kept in order. Don't let things get messed up."

Actually, we were al excited over Ma's trip, and nobody could have felt more important than Jeanetta Angelina. I was

big boss, and I knew it, and I was all of eight years old!

Somebody asked Ma how long she would be gone, and she said she'd be back as soon as she could, for us all to do our part to keep things going until she could return.

I stood at the gate as Ma Mounted her beautiful mare. She had seen Pa, who appeared suddenly from the back of the house. Ma Waited cool enough as he walked toward her very quickly and burst out in an angry voice, "Sallie, I don't like this. I don't see why you pick this time of year to visit your folks. There's fruit ripenin' here, and it will be rotten in another week."

I felt a little sick with disappointment for my mother. That nice visit was spoiled, for of course she wouldn't go unless Pa gave his consent.

Ma looked down at Pa and her black eyes were flashing as she said firmly, "Thomas McCarty, when you get your house in order, I'll be back." She wheeled the mare quickly, waved at all of us, then road off at a fast lope. You could have knocked me over with a feather and I turned to question Pa, but one look at his face and I skedaddled into the house as fast as my legs would take me. The rest of the day I walked about the house repeating to myself what Ma had sead: "House in order!" Every copper kettle shining both Dutch ovens in their place right on the fireplace; the spinning wheel in its corner on the left; stacks of tallow candles ready for use; the feather beds high and smooth; the floors sweet-smelling for hard soap scrubbings. Never was there a house in more order. What ever in the world did my Ma mean?

I didn't have to much time to ponder over this, for I was running in a high trot trying to keep things in apple-pie order until my Ma would be home again. The bossing part of my job was to get me into trouble. I yelled at Melvin and Warwick from daylight to dark, and ordered my big brothers around so much that Pa set his foot down. "Angie, Quit being so bossy! Everybody hates a bossy woman!" That settled my puffing feathers for a bit, and I had it coming to me.

Ma returned in two weeks, and I was the happiest girl in the world. I talked an arm off her and she took over the washing, ironing and the dreaded mending. She never stopped working that whole day! Then about sundown she told me things weren't right yet, and she would have to go back to her parents for a spell. I took it that her parents were ailing and still needed her help. I know she left because Pa never once came to the house that whole day. I remember taking Melvin and Warwick to the barn so they couldn't see Ma leave. I wanted to cry in the worst way, but I knew if the little boys saw me they would tune up, and I'd have real trouble on my hand to get them to stop. It was about that time that we had unexpected company one evening. I had fixed corn as one of the vegetables. When I passed it to Pa, he saw that I had put too much milk, and it was a little soupy. He turned to our guest, a man I'd never seen before, and said pleasantly, "You'll have to excuse Angie's corn. She's just learning to cook real well." You can bet I never made soupy corn again!

Ma came again in two weeks, but found that Pa had hired a Negro boy to help with the washing and scrubbing, so she didn't have to work so hard that time. She baked up a lot of pies and helped me snap beans for supper.

We talked and talked, and when the brothers came in from the field they were so happy to see her. Everything was fine when Ma Sallie was home. But she left again at sundown, and though I didn't know it then, this was her last visit. Pa didn't come home until way in the night.

My Memory of the next months was a blur. The Negro boy didn't last long. Others, white and Negro ca, came and went, and before I knew it a whole year had gone by. There was one sunshinny spot for me in that time, for news came to Pa that his daughter Jane (By Rebecca) was visiting Webster county.

Pa sent Marion to talk to the girl and beg her to come and keep house for us. Bless Jane's heart! She came for a few months, but then hurried on home to prepare for her own wedding. She was good to me, and I hated to see her go; but when she was out of sight I realized my Pa was depending on me more and more, and that was a great comfort to me. By the next year, both John and Thaddeus were married and lived on farms many miles away. James and Marion took over the heavy farm work with Pa, and Preston was a busy boy learning to ride and manage Pa's fine race horses. Melvin and Warwick depended on me for everything. And I loved being their little mother, and when I couldn't manage them I could always turn to Pa for help.

In the midst of all these changes and confusing incidents, I knew my Pa would never leave me. Handsome, fourty-threee-year-old Thomas McCarty might have seemed a shifting and unsteady anchor, but he was all I had, and I was sticking to him through thick and thin.

It was Mrs. Wakefield, our nearest neighbor, who finally came to my rescue. She knew what a load I was carrying; so she persuaded her oldest daughter to come over to our home twice a week and help me with ironing and baking. How I appreciated Ruth Wakefield! She was blue-eyed, black haired and as Irish as ever lived. She was twenty-four years old but there were times she could and did act my age.

It wasn't long until it was routine, when the day's work was done, for Mrs. Wakefield to watch over Melvin and

Warwick while Ruth and I went horseback riding.

Neither Preston nor I would ever have dared ask permission to ride Pa's race horses on a pleasure trip. But Ruth felt no timidity toward any man, not even Thomas McCarty. In the cool of this particular afternoon, Ruth announced that she and Preston wanted to ride the two prize-race mares! Pa's mouth dropped, but he owned a lot to this neighbor girl who had helped all of us for many weeks. Maybe he saw Pres and me pleading with our eyes. Anyway, he suddenly nodded, and before he could swallow twice, his fine animals were bridled and saddled and going out the gate.

Ruth turned to yell at me, "Come on, Angie, you can ride behind me!"

Pa choked, but he nodded again, and I ran like a streak of lightning. Pa did yell out a warning as we waved at him. "Pres, see that you don't race those mares."

"Oh, we won't, Pa," yelled Pres as he proudly sat proudly sat the pace for us. We were gone longer than we planned, and Pres knew he just hurry back to take care of all the horses before dark. We were in sight of the house when Pres yelled, "I can beat you to the house, Ruth."

Down that lane we raced, and with me blued to the back of Ruth's saddle like a silly money, urging her to beat Mr. Smarty. Suddenly our mare shied at something, and the next thing I knew I was on the ground with Ruth and Pres leaning over me. As I started to get up, a sharp pain hit my shoulder, Press looked sick and turned to ruth with, "I reckon she's gone and broken a shoulder." As they helped me to the horses, I could think of just one thing, "We can't tell Pa! He'll skin Pres alive!"

Ruth was all set to go straight to Pa with the whole truth, but she had second thoughts. She wasn't about to give Pa a chance to get at Pres, who had deliberately disobeyed. She would go scot-free for the same crime, but Pres would be in real trouble.

"Come on, Honey, we'll get you in the house. We can strap your arm to your side and you keep you out of your Pa's sight as much as possible. I'd hate to think what he'd do to Pres if he found out."

Pa came in from his work tired and hungry, and the minute he hit the door he called out, "Angie, is supper ready?" "In a minute, Pa." I tried to sound hale and hardy, but I was aching all over.

Ruth and Preston, looking like criminals, hurried to get the meal of the table. Luch for them, Pa was in a reading mood and did not look up until supper was ready. "Where's Angie?" he demanded the minute he noticed that I wasn't at my place at the table.

Ruth hastened to reply, "She's got a little stomach upset; she's stayin' out in the cool for awhile."

"Reckon you rode too far in the sun?" Pa seemed a little put out, but Ruth was changing the subject very quickly. Is there anything I can help you to, Mr. McCarty?"

Ruth later claimed that was the first time Pa ever really looked at her and he spoke very kindly. "We sure do appreciate your Ma letting you come over here to help Angie. It's mighty neighborly of you. Seems like nobody want to work these days. I've tried for two solid months to get steady help.

I felt feverish for several days, but that didn't keep me from enjoying all the attention given me by Ruth and Pres, or they were at my side at the smallest signal for help. About a week later, were beginning to relax, a little and congratulating ourselves for fooling Pa so well when he arrived for supper in a gay mood. He had just heard that there was to be a magic lantern show in Neosho.

"Get your dishes done in a hurry, girl, and well go see this new invention. They say it makes the pictures come to life."

Ruth turned to look at me and I nodded, and before Pa and Pres had the team hitched to the spring wagon, Ruth and little Melvin and Warwick had the dishes out of the way, she had the boys all spruced up, and out of the door we went. Pres was very careful to seat me in the easiest riding part of the wagon and I was actually very comfortable. The show was on the second floor of a building, so I let the little boys go ahead and climb the stairs as fast as they could scramble. I was holding back, for I wanted to go as slow and easy as I could. I might have known that Pa would mess up my plan. He saw I was lagging a little, so ever the gallant gentleman, he caught my arm to help me along. I felt hot fire shoot through my arm and shoulder, and my stomach turned over, I stumbled on the next step and Pa cautioned me with "Careful now, Angie!" But he didn't know I had broken out in a cold sweat, nor did he notice that Ruth and Press stood stiff as pokers until I fell into the first chair I could find.

I guess a magic lantern show wouldn't mean much to children of today, what with all the good movies we got to see, but this show was the highlight of my childhood. The man who told the story of Noah and his Ark- just as Pa had read it to us so many times--and right there before us were the animals moving up into the ark, two by two. Of course, we could imagine the cows flipping the flies with their tails, or the horses kicking at each other, but we just had a good imaginations. It was enough to see them appear on the white sheet hung up on the wall. We talked about it for days, and even the little boys never forgot this first show.

The days went by, and my shoulder healed with Pa none the wiser. Did we ever tell him? We did not. We know when we were well off.

But now we had another problems. Mrs. Wakefield arrived nearly one morning to tell us that Ruth had gone to visit an aunt, who lived in another county.

I don't know to this day what caused Pa to hire Faith, the same Faith of Granny Lewis's conversation, to help us. Maybe he did it for spite, or maybe he just couldn't find anybody else. Anyhow, he did so--then his troubles really began.

With in a few days he received a notice from Ma Sallie that she was suing for divorce and was demanding her children because she did not intend to have hem under the influence of a harlot.

We could tell Pa was really alarmed by Ma Sallie's threat, for he sent that simpering Faith back to her home in a hurry. Two nights later he packed us into the spring wagon and headed for Arkansas. He had hardly crossed the state line when he was warned that Sallie had sworn out a warrant for him at Bentonville. Pa was not one to give up easily. And there he told us of his plan.

"We're going' horseback from here on. We've got to travel faster through the Ozarks. Preston, you will take Warwick in the saddle in front of you. Melvin will ride with me. Angie, you will ride back of James., Marion you will be ridin' alone so you can drive the horses." (There were forty head.)

Do you think I could ever forget this wild chase? Here we were riding fast in the dead of night, and Marion holding all those horses in good order over bad mountain trails. We did have a bright moon to help light the way. I couldn't keep my teeth from chattering, for it was bitting cold. The horses, breathing into that frosty air, caused a mist to rise all around and over us. I leaned over to speak to Melvin. "See, Mel, we're ridin' on the clouds!"

Pa's voice was tern, "No talking', Angie!"

Marion had the houses ahead of us now, and he was climbing fast, when he stopped suddenly and signaled Pa to look back. Far down the canyon we could see a misty cloud moving nearer every minute. Pa caught up with Marion and gave a sharp order. "Turn into this side canyon quick, and not a sound out of any of you. That's officers following us."

A half-hour later the posse went hurrying up the trail, never dreaming that we were nearby, hidden by heavy trees. Actually, they could have hit us with a rock.

We didn't know it, but Pa had turned and was heading north toward Linden, Missouri. He had found out that his daughter Elizabeth (by Rebecca) was married and living in Linden. Pa knew she would take in his other children until he could make other plans.

Several days later we stopped in front of a neat looking place and Pa lifted me from James's horse. I took Melvin and Warwick by the hand and walked just back of Pa. Suddenly he stopped dead still and stared at a woman in the doorway. In a moment Pa said in a kind of a choked voice, "Angie, this is Rebecca McCarty."

I looked up into the kindest, sweetest face I had ever seen. This woman bent over me and put her arms around me and said very softly, "Angie, would you like to call me Aunt Becky? So many young'uns do." Then, just to make all of this really confusing, here come James and Marion running to hug and kiss this woman like they had known her forever. I had a whole lot of questions to ask, and as soon as I could I pulled Preston away from the crowd. "Is she really my Aunt Becky?"

"No, she's your stepmother and my real mother, Just like Ma Sallie is your own mother and my stepmother. Both of em is Pa's wives."

"Sakes alive! Where does Pa get all these wives? Nobody else seems to get so many."

"You have to get a divorce from the government to get a new wife."

"What's a divorce?"

"It's a piece of paper says men and women don't have to stay married together if they don't get along."

"Well, that's nice. If you find you don't like a husband, then you don't have to put up with him."

Before I knew what was going on, Pres, who was thirteen then, grabbed me by both shoulders and looked me right in the eyes as he scolded me hard, "Angie, folks don't talk about divorces. They ain't nice so don't mention them to nobody. Do you hear?"

"Well, if Pa had them, they can't be so bad."

"You'll see when you grow up, young lady! They are mighty, awful wrong."

I was a little anxious to change the subject, for I didn't like to be scolded by Preston. "You don't think we will be stayin' here long, do you Pres? Pa seems kinda squirmy to me."

" I guess maybe he was a little surprised--hidin' out from one wife , then runnin' smack dab into another'n, " Pre's eyes were almost twinkling at the corners. He was finding something funny about all this.

My sense of humor was not that well developed yet. " I wish we'd get to our own house. I don't want'a be mixed up

like this. Other folks don't do it."

"Now, Angie, don't start frettin', I heard Pa say he's going on from here by himself so's he can find us a place pretty quick."

"It can't be too soon for me!"

Pa did leave that very day on la long horse back ride. He must have known that Ma Sallie's divorce had been granted, and his job was to find a home for his children far enough away that Ma couldn't hear about it, Pa had some other important business on this trip, but we didn't know about that until his return in two weeks. He rode up to tell us he had a new farm and a new wife. We didn't know what the grownups thought, but Pres and I and the little boys were thrilled pink for the new wife was our best helper, our good friend and playmate, Ruth Wakefield.

If there was stinging or bitter remarks by these various women attached to Pa at one time or another, I never heard them. All I can remember was how kind they were to a bewildered little girl.

My own children and now my grandchildren have asked me why Ma Sallie deserted her children, and whether I felt resentment. You must consider how tiny and shy Sallie was, and how big and over powering Pa was. No, I never blamed her for leaving. I'm just sorry she didn't stand up to Pa and fight it out with him, but she wasn't brought up that way. Now can I be resentful when I have only sweet memories of her?

As for Pa, I know he was sinfully proud and stubborn, but one thing is sure, he took might good care of me and my brothers, I worshiped him, though sometimes I was afraid of him.

In no time Pa and Ruth had us settled in at Finley Creek, in Webster County, Missouri, and it didn't take Ruth long to discover a school house within a half-mile of our new home. I might have known she would start a campaign to get me into that school house. "It's time you got a lot o' learnin', Angie. You're smart as a whip anyway, and you can get a whole good start in three months of schoolin'."

"But Ruthie, you need me here at home. You know I can help you a lot. I know what hard work is."

"Now, Angie, I can make out all right. I a'm used to hard work, too, you know. You plan on going to school just as soon as the weather cleans up a bit."

I couldn't help but to be excited, but I was so far behind and so hopelessly ignorant, I felt shy about starting. I let ruth know about my uneasiness; "They say there's some starting at five years old, and here I am going on ten. I don't really remember my ABC's right good."

"Then we'll talk to your Pa; he can start you to reading again." "Oh, don't bother Pa. I can make out, I reckon." But Ruth wasn't the modest, retiring wife. She walked right up to Pa without a moment's hesitation "Thomas, I know that you read well aloud from the Bible, and the boys say you are a good hand at figurin'."

Pa cocked a suspicious eye at this bold female who spoke her mind plain enough. "You would be flatterin's me, Mrs. McCarty," and Pa bowed to his waist as he mocked Ruth, "but what is it you want?"

Ruth gave him the benefit of her loveliest Irish smile. "I would be havin' you teach your daughter her letters again. She's goin' to school."

"Angie? School?" Pa's eyes were popping out of his head. "What does Angie need with schoolin."

"Your boys know how to read. You caught them how, didn't you?"

"Yes, but they need to know how to read for business--man's business."

Pa was giving Ruth his most charming smile, but she wasn't taking the bait.

"Angie needs learnin' for woman's business," Ruth spoke firmly.< "Pa throw back his head and roared, "You're the peppery thing, young lady. 'T wouldn't do for you to have to much learnin'."

"I'll make out, Thomas McCarty, but Angie is different. Times ae changin', and it ain't proper to grow up without learnin', it shows people are trashy when they won't go to school when they have a chance."

Nobody could say it and live, that any McCarty, male or female, was trashy. That settled it. I was going to school. "Angie! Angie! "roared my Pa. "come here to me. Your new Ma is rasing' an awful fit for you to have some learnin'

"Angie! Angie! "roared my Pa, "come here to me. Your new Ma is rasing' an awful fit for you to have some learnin', guess it won't harm you none."

When school opened in the early spring, I had relearned my ABC's and would even read well in the first reader, I was looking forward now to the first day of school. Ruth saw to it that I had a brand new dress, hoops, ruffles and all, with matching gloves and bonnet.

At the end of that first day, I ran about half of the way home, then I saw Ruth coming to meet me. I started yelling my head off, "Hurry, Ruthie, I got so much to tell you I'm about to bust." You'd have thought I had been gone a whole month.

"Now begin at the beginning, Angie and don't leave nothing out," was Ruth's greeting while she hugged me tight. "First of all, our teacher--he's a preacher, I think--read from the Bible, and he sounded as good as Pa. Then we sang hymns; you know both of them:

"Approach my soul, the mercy seat, where Jesus answers prayer, and humbly bow before his feet, for none can

perish there,"

"And there's the other one you like so much."

"We're out on the ocean sailing, Homeward bound we swiftly glide, We're out on the ocean sailing, To a home beyond the tide."

My! I did enjoy the singin'. Seems like it's the best part of school."

"Go on, Angie, what else happened?" Ruth was having as much fun as I was.

Nothing impressed her as much though, as my teacher's story of the spreading of the school in our country. He said we had lots of schools as far west as the Mississippi. He even predicted that one fine day there would be schools in every settlement in Missouri. Ruth pondered over this for a bit, then said, "There's no call for young'uns to grow up ignorant--like now is there?"

I think Ruth got as much out of the next tree months schooling as I did, and it was the happiest, most carefree summer I had ever known. I can remember dozens of happenings. There was the day our kind teacher brought strawberry candy for each of us. We had never tasted anything like it. There was a show at school, when grown folks came from miles around to se a ventriloquist who made a puppet talk, and a magician who made coins fall from his handkerchief and hens fly out of his hat. There was a big party for grownups, and I got to see my first hoe-down. Tight there I decided that if I ever got big enough to go to a dance and while around like that, I wouldn't ask for any other favors.

It was good I had some months of pure job, for there were some less happy days ahead.

Pa saw better farms and faster horses in Greene County, and he was talking a lot about both. Marion, in the mean time, had been courting Geriah Lee, and suddenly he asked Pa if he would consider letting the young couple take over this present farm. Marion said he and Geriah wanted to get married and settle Down right there.

Pa was pleased, but he had his plans postponed for a bit, for our dear Ruth had lost her first born son, and wasn't gaining her strength as she should. It was pitiful to see how Ruth and Pa grieved over this lost baby. Pa sais we would all be better if we'd just get to a new neighborhood. Summer come again, and we were in a new home in Greene County, but there wasn't a school with in miles of it. Anyway, ruth needed me at home, so I didn't have time to mourn over the lack of a school house.

Poor Ruth had to spend a lot of time lying on the bed: so she could watch closely every day. She said later she really was worrying over me, for I didn't sing and laugh and talk any more. She must have talked to Pa and the boys. She finally figured out that Miss. Jeanetta Angelina McCarty was just suffering from growing pains. She had the good sense not to nag at me and she promised me that as soon as she was on her feet again, she would see that Pa started a petition for a school in this very district. She would have, too, but by the time she had taken over in the house we were getting ready for a real shocker.

CHAPTER 3

CHAPTER THREE

#### LOOKING FARTHER WEST

The boys said pa was troubled; he talked a lot about the world crowding in too much. He and his neighbors seemed to think local affairs, ordinary life and business under the control of the State of Missouri were coming along fairly well, but it was the Federal Government that needed to put its house in order.

The summer of 1858 men sat at our table and talked "tariff." Some argued that the tariff was a real necessity, while other said it was a protection for just one part of the country. You might know I hadn't the remotest idea what they were talking about, but I listened anyway until Pa signaled for me to take Melvin and Warwick outside, or, if it was after supper, put them to bed.

One subject I could understand was the awful slavery question. Pa hated it with his whole heart, but he gave a strange reason. It seemed this problems was splitting his beloved Democratic Party! That the arrogant new Republican Party was gaining to many recruits from Northern Wigs, Northern Democrats, and even Free Soiler. (3)

Pa slammed his first down hard on the dining table when he roared that politics was getting more and more confusing, and he couldn't honestly say he was a Democrat and a Free Soiler too!

It was my brother James, though, who sensed what was really bothering Pa. I heard James talking to Ruth, and you bet Pres and I were right there listening. He said Pa was really getting crowded out by farmers when he started raising stock. It took a lot more land to feed cattle and horses.

"What'll he do?" Ruth was asking for all of us.

James said Pa had talked to him lately about the out-west county called Texas. James said he had heard Pa talking to men in caravans heading west. They told him there was room for everybody, that it was a stock-raiser's paradise; that grass was belly height to cattle that spring gushed from the ground every mile or two: and that the colonies were springing up every where. The most important things of all was that the Federal government had stationed soldiers at

forts just tem miles apart to Protect the whites from the prairie Indians.

James had started to walk away from us as we stood in the yard, then he turned to ruth to say, "I guess I better tell you the real reason that Pa is Worried sick. He's heard from some friends that Ma Sallie has found where we are, and she is comin' after the little boys and Angie."

How did I feel? Like a little scared rabbit with somebody pulling at my front legs and somebody else jerking at my hind legs. Ruth was a Godsend to me right there and then. I don't remember talking very much to me, but she started piecing a beautiful quilt which to was to be my very own.

Maybe the Lord had a hand in the next event, for in just a few days Marion and Geriah came by to spend the night with us. We were at the supper table when Marion announced, "I guess we'll be leavin' for Texas sometime tomorrow, Pa."

Pa questioned Marion back and forth, up and down; then he said suddenly, "Where's your first stop, Marion? "Elm Springs, I reckon."

"Take Ruth and the young'uns with you, and wait for me there."

If Pa had shot off a gun right in the middle of the table, we couldn't have acted any more surprised. I don't remember what any of us really said. I do remember Pres letting out his best Indian yell as he stood up to grunt. "Me scalp palefaces!" We all laughed at him, and that helped all of us for the moment.

Then Marion answered, "there won't be Indians to fight, Pres. Uncle Sam has 'em under control now. They live just like white folks. But there as thick as flies. You'll get all the shootin' you want."

Pa sat right there at the table and made all the plans before you could count to a hundred. There would be three wagons, one to be filled with provisions. He told Ruth and me to get packing in a hurry. We would not take any furniture--just clothes, bedding and pot-vessels. Then Pa moved to the door and announced, "I'm going to Webster County to sell some property and bring back a few more head of horses."

That's when brother James, who had just turned eighteen, spoke up, "Have you sold this place yet, Pa?"

"No, but that won't be hard. Ol' man Baker has had his eye on it ever since we moved here."

"Leave me have it, Pa. I'm stayin' here."

"That you are not. I need you to help drive the horses."

"I'm stayin', Pa."

There was a long silence; then Ruth smiled sweetly and said, "They do grow up fast, Thomas!."

Pa matched her smile and shrugged. "All right, Son! But help us get ready as fast as you can. We mustn't hold Marion and Geriah up." Out the door he went, but Ruth walked beside him to the corral.

It was many years later that I found out what passed between them out there at the corral. (Goodness knows, I had a hard enough time worming it out of her.) Pa said tenderly, "Ruth, girl! You are rightly named, for you are like the Ruth in the Bible--'whither thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my people; thy God my God."

Ruth didn't swallow all that right at first, and she gave it to Pa with both barrels: "Yes, I'm going with you because I'm not the quittin' kind, but if you ever do this to me again, you'll wish I hadn't come along!"

Pa was surprised and downright puzzled, but Ruth made it very plain to him. "I need a little advance notice of your plans, Thomas McCarty! I am not one of your children; I'm your wife, and I want to make plans with you--not have yours thrown at me without getting any warning or having any say-so!"

I can imagine how really shocked Pa was; but he had the good sense to sooth Ruth by declaring he hadn't meant to be insulting--he was just in the habit of making decisions all alone all his life; he'd never asked help from anybody.

"It's time you changed your ways, Thomas McCarty. And while you're about it, you better spread some o' your blarney near your daughter Angie. She's to quiet these days, and she wasn't finding anything to laugh about tonight. If you want my honest opinion, she's not happy about moving out there to the ends of the earth."

Pa reacted like she had slapped him in the face; then he whiled suddenly with, "Let's get back to the house."

Maybe you think I wasn't surprised when they appeared in the doorway and Pa roared, "Angie! Angie! Come here, I want to talk to you!."

I could see he was in a good mood, so I got to him in a hurry.

"How old are you, Angie?! He was teasing me; of course he knew how old I was, but I'd play this gave with him. "I'm eleven, going on twelve."

"Do you think you're old enough to ride Lady Jane to Texas?"

If he'd asked me if I could jump over the moon, I couldn't have been any more flabbergasted. Me? Ride his best race mare all by myself! For once, I couldn't think of a word to say; then I heard Pa chuckling, and I looked up at his smiling face. "Speak up, girl!"

I glanced at Ruth, who was all smiles as she nodded her head to encourage me to find my voice. "I can ride her, Pa!" I finally got it out and ran to Ruth, who knelt with open arms to brag and hug me hard, hard! Pa turned to press then

and said, "You'll ride Polly Hopkins."

Most of Pa's horses could be worked to wagons or driven in a herd but no Lady Jane and Polly Hopkins. They would have to be ridden every step of the way to Texas; they couldn't even be led back of a wagon, because they would break the gait of any good race horse.

Pa was especially proud of these pares, for they were of the famous Steeldust strain--colts of a proud purebred Arabian mare and the famed steel colored bastard stallion named Steeldust. Though he was never listed in the "Who's Who" of the horse world, he became very famous because he bequeathed to his sons and daughters not only fine conformation, but very often beautiful coats flecked with shiny steel.

No wonder the whole family gasped when Pa gave me the privilege of riding his most prized possession. They were just as uneasy as I was, and the minute Pa got off to Webster County, Ruth and press started giving me instructions. Ruth said at the start, "Now, Angie, you know you can ride her, but you have to be calm about it. She feels you take a breath, and if you're nervous, she'll be nervous."

Pres admitted he was all in a sweat. "I sure wish you could ride astride; Lady Jane would do better for you that way, but then, Ruthie's ridden her enough that she is used to a woman. I guess it will be all right."

I just up and asked then why I couldn't ride astride. There'd be no harm in it. Pres grinned sympathetically, knowing ruth would give all the explanation necessary. "Angie, young ladies ride sideways. You know that as well as I do." Then she smiled and softened the blow, as she always did. "You can sit several ways in a side saddle if you get tired, but wait until Lady Jane settles down, and don't try it the first day out."

Preston told me later that Pa had instructed Marion to get out of Missouri as fast as he could. It seemed he wanted as many state lines between Ma Sallie and him as he could manage. By noon the following day, Marion had the caravan ready. He would be in the lead wagon, followed by Geriah, then Ruth. Pres and I would rive the rest of the horses. I was holding James's hand when Marion came up to tell him Goodbye. I felt my throat tighten when my two big brothers were shaking hands, and Marion said, "We sure do need you, Bud, but I'm glad you stood up to Pa. Do you remember what Allen told all of us? When we were ready to--just go. I guess he meant for us to stay, too--if that's what we wanted."

We all turned to see Pres leading Lady Jane and Polly Hopkins to the roadway. As we walked toward the mares, Pres mounted quickly and calmly like the experienced jockey he was. Marion lifted me into the saddle while Pres talked to me in a quiet voice. "Keep your hand still, Angie, so she won't start pawin' in the air."

Then Ruth called out from her wagon, "Ride her around a little, Angie, so she'll know you know what you're doing." It was just as easy as that, but I was several miles down that road before I could take a good, deep breath to the fullest another big thrill of my life.

Two days later our caravan waited for Pa at Elm Springs. He rode up at sundown driving three more beautiful horses. None of us could ever remember seeing Pa in such high spirits. It was wonderful to see him laughing and teasing everybody. He sat at the camp-fire and explained to the boys all the fine points of these horses he had just added to the herd. He teased Geriah about a new poke bonnet which she had so carefully hung on a tree nearby.

"You'll be leavin' it tomorrow morning, and poor Marion will have to walk miles back to get it!" Gentle Geriah was pleased attention and smiling made her so pretty.

Pa looked at everybody but me and remarked in a sad tone, "There's no doubt about it, but Angie has ruined my finest race mare by this time."

This was no joking matter to me, and Preston saw me stiffen up. Maybe he was going to defend me, but he didn't get to open his mouth, for ruth intervened with, "Too true! Too true! Angie's that heavy that poor lady Jane is a sway-back already!" Since I was nearing about eighty pounds, this brought a good laugh from all. I was so grateful for Ruth's remark. Even I could see something funny about that.

A little later Pa swung his youngest, Melvin, over his shoulder and put him down on his bed in the wagon; then he yelled at Warwick, "Come on Trail-Blazer. Up to bed with you. We got a long trail ahead." But Pa was smiling all the while.

I lay on my pallet in the wagon bed, along with Melvin and Warwick and listened to the camp fold up for the night. I could hear Marion and Geriah laughing over something as they made their bed down on the ground near their wagon. When they were quiet, I could hear Ruth and Pa talking softly as they lay on the ground not far from our wagon. Everything was so peaceful and the night so calm, but I was a little restless. I was thinking, "I'm glad I've had two days to get used to Lady Jane. The first day I got awfully tired, but I was better the next day. I'll be better every day from now on. I'll show Pa how well I can ride tomorrow......... I wish tomorrow was over, though!"

Early the next morning Pa broke camp and took the lead wagon, while Geriah and then Marion would follow. Ruth sat in Pa's wagon waiting for him to take the lines. I had a feeling she and Pres were watching me like a hawk as Pa lifted me into the saddle. I was trying to be as cool as a cucumber, but my heart was beating a little fast. Lady Jane

was helping me out today; she seemed glad to have me near. She was all right, she was! I smiled at Ruth and Pres to let them know Lady Jane and I were learning to know each other real well.

Only one incident marred our first week of travel. The wagons had stopped at a blacksmith shop while Pa went into inquire the best roads south. While he ws gone, three dirty looking loungers sauntered over to look at our horses. I had ridden Lady Jane close to Ruth's wagon and was chatting with her, so I didn't see the men approach. They were within ten feet of Lady Jane when they started talking. "I'd sure like to have that animal."

The other one drawled, "I'd like that gun tied on that saddle, myself."

The last man sniggered and looked up into my face and said, "You-all take the horse, saddle and the gun. I'll take the gal!"

I don't know what came over me, but I wheeled Lady Jane directly toward the men and flashed around to the other side f the wagon. The men scattered in all directions, then gathered near the blacksmith shop to lean on each other and slap their thighs as they roared with laughter.

Pa had turned to see the men running and rushed out to see what was wrong. "What's happened here?" He demanded. The men took one look at my giant Pa and sobered up plenty fast, but before they could speak Ruth called out, "Lady Jane got a little nervous when the men came close, Thomas. She's all right now!"

Later that day, when Pa had saddled a horse and ridden ahead a little to look over the wagon roads, I rode close to Ruth to talk over that nasty incident at the shop.

"Ruthie, I was so mad, I thought I would die! I could just tell them men were just plain scum, and I didn't want then near Lady Jane."

"I want to tell you something, young lady. You did wrong to lose your temper that way. You could have ridden the men down and killed one of them. You should have paid them no mind at all. A lady never sees a strange man, and she never hears anything they say. Besides, do you want to see your Pa grind them into the ground with his bare hands? Watch yourself after this. You're gettin' old enough to save your temper for something useful. We don't want any low-down, trashy fights on this trip!"

The next day was exciting because the wagons had traveled just a short distance out of Washington County, Arkansas, when Pa thought he spied fresh wagon tracks ahead. He yelled at me to ride in the wagon a spell and let him see what was ahead. He changed saddles in a hurry and told all the drivers to whip u the teams a bit. It would be good to travel with another caravan even for a few days.

We made good time until sundown; then we could see smoke and light of a campfire ahead. Pa told Marion to camp where we were; he meant to ride over and see if the people wanted new comers in their caravan.

All of us waited hopefully. Ruth and Geriah would welcome the change to talk to other women. I was so in hopes there would be a few "young ladies" my age maybe some little boys for Melvin and Warwick.

Pa came back in a short time, we could feel the smile in his voice. He must have a happy surprise for us. Leave it to Pa to keep us in a stew until every member gathered; then he acted and talked like this was all as ordinary as night coming on.

We're going to travel as far as Van Buren with a caravan of Mormons."

Ruth looked disappointed and Marion looked worried. He came up with, "How many wagons have they, Pa?" "Seven, I think."

"How many people in the bunch?"

"I didn't count 'em, but I'd say about forty with the women and children."

"Were there more women than men?" ventured Geriah timidly.

Pa shouted with laughter. "Holy Goshens! I didn't count 'em! I didn't talk to a single woman. The men made me welcome and asked us to travel with them, and that we'll be glad to do." Pa was using his most empathic tone now. "How did you know they wuz Mormons, Pa?" Preston was frankly puzzled.

"They told me. Let's eat." That settled that. Pa had the last word, as usual, but I wanted my turn. I went to the campfire to remove a pot of smothered meat, and there I stood with a long fire-hook in my hand. Suddenly I just couldn't keep still any longer. I found myself waving that fire-hook and shouting, "Mormons! Mormons! What on earth are Mormons?"

Nobody thought that was funny but Pa. He grinned at me and looked over at Ruth. Then he teased her with, "Ask your Ruthie. She can tell you all about 'em. One was sweet on her, and she woulda gotten hitched up with him id I hadn't drug her away from him."

I was fascinated by this tale. "Did he, Ruthie? Did he take you away from a Mormon?"

"Angie! To think you'd believe such a yarn!." Then she turned on Pa, "Same on you, Thomas McCarty for spinnin'

such a tale!" I could see Ruth was actually pleased and a little flattered, but she covered up with, "Let's dish up the food, Angie. Fill the boys's plates to the brim. They're half starved!" Then remembering that she hadn't answered my outburst, she came to me and said in her very sweet way, "I'll tell you all I know about Mormons after supper. I lived in a Mormon community for a few months, that's all. Let's eat, now"

Supper was over. Melvin and Warwick were gathering stick-horses which they would throw away come morning. Marion and Geriah wandered off to talk by themselves. Pa found a grassy spot hear his wagon, sat down and leaned against the wagon wheel. This was his first time of day to enjoy a peaceful pipe. Pres and I sat on the other side of the campfire so we could be near ruth. We were ready to hear all about these Mormons.

Ruth told us the story about Joseph Smith, his revelations, his discovery of plates of gold and stones of crystal. Pres spoke up then, "Sounds as good as some of the Bible stories Pa tells us. Do you believe that fellar Smith really found them things?"

Ruth shook her head, but conceded that it didn't make any difference what she believed. "You can bet your life the Mormons certainly do!"

"They say," offered Pres in an important air, "that they're the most hated people on the face of the earth." "Do you hate 'em, Ruthie?" I asked worriedly.

"That I do not. They seemed a God-fearin' people to me, and if folks would leave them be, I reckon they'd do not harm. O' course, the Federal government did have to force the men to see they can't have more'n one wife."

I perked up my ears. This was interesting. "Is that wrong, Ruthie?" Pres was disgusted with me. "Angie, you ninny, o'course it is!"

"It is not so," I snapped at him, "Pa has had three wives, and all of them are nice women. There wasn't a thing wrong about it at all!"

"Listen to Miss Know-It-All! Honestly Angie! You do bet all! Pa has had his wives one at a time--not all to once. Some o' these Mormons had four or five wives, or maybe a hundred for all I know, but all at one time! See!" Pa broke this one up be getting up and yelling, "Time to turn in! We got a long ways to go!"

I never could leave well enough alone, so when Ruth walked away from the camp. I took her hand. When we were out of hearing, I asked her a question that I had no business asking, but I wasn't being mean. I was just curious. "Ruthie, does it bother you because Pa had two other wives?"

"Angie, girl! Why don't you wait until you're grown up to ask such questions? But you're the kind that always has to have an answer. It bothered me a little at first, but I was pretty young. I always felt sorry for those Mormon women who had to live in the same community and share the same man."

"Whew! Suposin' Pa was livin' with three wives at the same time!" My head whirled at the though.

Ruth actually laughed when she said, "Right there is where the Mormon church would a lost a mighty fine member! But don't you spend much time worrying over all this. Just remember I'm your Ma now!" With that she started running toward camp, and it was up to me to beat her if I could.

I remember we really did enjoy our days with the Mormon caravan, and we said our goodbye regretfully some days later at Van Buran, Arkansas. Pa shook hands with every man in the group and thanked them heartily for being so kind to his family.

The women gathered around Ruth, Geriah and me and smiled their goodbyes with scarcely a word being spoken. What sweet, patient faces they had!

I got around to some of the older girls and begged them to deliver a message for me if they ever ran onto my brother Allen McCarty, who was still in California. "If you ever meet him, tell him I still have the side-combs and the knitting needles he gave me."

Then the Mormon caravan headed north and west, while we turned south and west. The days went by fast enough, and I wasn't even stiff anymore after a day's ride. We all noticed that Pa no longer crowded his wagons to top speed, just kept a steady pace, and before a month had passed we found we were well into Indian territory of Oklahoma. Except for a few trading posts and fewer settlements and forts we saw no signs of civilization until we came to Boggy Depot deep in Indian territory. We would never forget this stop, for our men had hardly unhitched the horses when a swarm of horse flies swooped down from nowhere and covered our horses from head to foot. Pres and I were shocked to see blood spurting from lady Jane and Polly Hopkins each time a fly took a bite. All of us waved our arms and swung our hats and bonnets as fast as we could, but the minute we brushed one hungry swarm away, another came into start biting.

Pa took over with swift commands. "Ruth, Geriah! Bring all y our blankets and sheets. Boys! Lead your horses to the creek and get 'em in up to their necks if you can find water deep enough. Cover their backs with the blankets and sheets.

These were Geriah's best new bed sheets, but she was only to glad to have them ready in such an emergency. Pa

turned to look at this strange sight all the horses decked out in strange horse blankets, with only their heads showing. Suddenly he was laughing right out loud. "The Egyptians weren't the only ones! We sure hit a plague ourselves!" That made us all feel better, if Pa could joke at a time like this, we weren't in too much trouble.

The flies nested in the trees at dark, and the family ate supper and rested a few hours, but Pa was not about to wait until daylight when these pesky pest would start eating again. He awoke camp with a shot and yelled in his loudest voice, "Up with you! We want out o' this land of depredation!"

There was a chill in the air when we crossed the Red River and Entered Texas at Fort Preston. Our Pres was so pleased and taunted us all about having a fort named after him, but he was the only one having any fun and teasing us a lot. Pa, Ruth and Marion were looking worried. They could see there was grass and water and plenty of game but they couldn't understand why there were but a few settlements and these were far between.

Pa and Marion stopped at the Fort to talk to an officer and some soldiers. When they came back to the wagons they were not joking and laughing. They learned that the had provided posts throughout Texas for the protection of the whites, but those posts were miles apart, and the Indians numbered in the thousands. The officer had spoken very plainly to Pa, "It is best for you and your family, Mr. McCarthy, to take up land near a fort, else these red devils will run you out in no time. We have forts at Bellnap, Camp Cooper, Cobb, Phantom and Cranbourne. I'd head close to one of these if I were you. Go a little to the west to. The Indians have not hit there for a long time."

Pa didn't need to hear any more. He and Marion got into their wagons and drove them faster and faster; we didn't even stop at the little village called Fort Worth. There seemed to be plenty of colony land, but still no sign of that great horde of colonists that we had heard about back home.

The night were getting colder now, and we heard Pa tell Marion that they must be picking out a place soon now, before winter was really upon us. We traveled due west to Buchanan county, which was later called Stephens. Right at the extreme western county line we crossed Hubbard's creek. There all wagons trails vanished all tracks stopped. Pa jumped from his wagon, looked in all directions, waited for all of us to come to him. He sounded very cheerful when he finally spoke to us. "I guess were the first white people to bring a wagon here. Here's where we stop." Footnote: 3. Outline from The Record of America, Adams and Vannest. Compromise of 1850 was passed, and my 1852 it seemed the question of slavery was settled. The Democrats in their convention in June of 1852 unqualifiedly approved.

CHAPTER 4

CHAPTER FOUR

SO THIS IS TEXAS

We had no time to decide whether we liked this new country or not. We didn't have to be told that winter was hovering around the corner, and a shelter had to be built. Marion Pulled out his sharp axe and felled the first tree; Then he looked up to see a one-armed man walking up the creek.

"Halloo! Halloo! Are your neighbors come to stay?" We turned to smile at each other and wave at the stranger. This was a fine welcome to this new west.

Tom Blake had heard that axe chopping a good mile away, and he wasn't one to sit at home when his help was needed. He pitched right in, and that crude cabin was up in no time at all. Then the men went a quarter of a mile away and put up another cabin for Marion and Geriah. I heard Pa Tell Ruth tat was a pack of foolishness, but Ruth insisted and Pa was to busy to argue, I think.

This was the first time in my life that I could remember Pa fretting because he was running short of cold cash. He and Marion were talking about this lack when Pa looked up at the huge pecan tree to the right of our cabin. That was the way out. Fort Bellnap, just twenty miles away could like as not use two-foot boards.

The next thing we knew we had saddled a horse, ridden to Fort and gotten a contract. When he got home, he put all of us to work in earnest. First of all, it was necessary to start cutting from the butt of this giant tree if the crosscut saw was to remain unbroken. It took Pa and Marion one full day to fell the tree; then Preston and I and that good one-armed neighbor, Mr. Blake, were told we were to work that saw. Pres and I stood high platform and worked one side of the saw handle, while Mr. Blake made good use of his one arm on the other side of that saw handle. Let 'em tell you, your arms would get tired, but Pres knew when I was giving out and would yell for rest.

The men calculated that the first four cuts averaged a thousand boards a cut: then dwindled to eighteen cuts for the remaining eleven feet of the tree.

While we were sawing away, Pa and Marion were working feverishly with frow, drawknife and jack-plane to make good looking lumber' then they were at it again, riving and stacking boards. When they had a wagon-load Pa hurried to the Fort to fulfill his contract for a thousand boards for fifteen whole dollars.

Melvin and Warwick, in the meantime, had gathered four bushels of pecans from the great tree. Pa bragged to them about their part when he showed them the money they had brought to this household. Can you beat it. Four bushels

at four dollars a bushel. The boys had no trouble with their multiplication tables here!

Pa and Marion were busy for days making odd pieces of furniture from the pecan scraps, and then just to be sure there was no waste, the little boys and I piled limbs and brush on the big stump and had a big fire. Ruth said no nicer piles of ashes could be found. She and Geriah ran lye by the buckets-ful, then mixed that with antelope fat and had a year's supply of soap.

Before we knew it, that was the first hard winter was over and things looked much brighter for this McCarty family. It was time for spring planting, and already the horses were getting slick fat on the new grass. We were all in good health and waiting around for Ruth and Geriah to have their new babies. Wouldn't you know they would both have big bouncing boys. Marion and Geriah named their new son James, which didn't surprise me, for I knew how much Marion thought of his younger brother, James. Ruth and Pa settled on William for their baby's name, and of course, he never knew any other name but "Bill."

The first thing we knew there was a new family settled one mile to the north of us and another to the west. You may know we made them all welcome, and Pa and they boys helped them build cabins and put in their crops. Ruth and Geriah put forth every effort to do neighborly acts for the new women. That's the way people were in those days. We really depended on each other.

About this time Ruth remarked to me one day, "I'm glad to see that strained expression leave your Pa's face." I was very pleased to hear him laugh and tell jokes again. I think the things that surprised me most was that he took to playing with Bill every time he came around the house. I know that made our Riyadh very happy.

Seems to me, when everything in our lives seemed to be on the "ups', we should have remembered that plenty of "downs" were just around the corner.

We had no way of knowing, though, until many days afterwards that over in Indian territory the Apaches, Kiowas, Tonkawas, and Lapans saw their Comanche brothers preparing for an extensive raid on some whites. All the tribes watched with much interest as white men's horses became more and more numerous. Comanches could start the raids, but Comanches must not get all the new horses.

One beautiful spring night we, the McCarty's of Hubbard's Creek, got the rudest awakening of our lives. I sat up in my bed and yelled at the top of my lungs, "Ruthie, Pa! What is that?" Surely all the horses in the county were running around our cabin. When Pa Grabbed his gun and ran to the door, a wild, weird yell greeted him; then we heard pounding of horses feet moving away fast--then just complete silence.

Pa and Preston stood just outside the door peering into darkness. Then I heard Pres's trembling voice ask, "Pa, was... that Injuns?"

There was no need for Pa to answer. He and Pres came in quickly and barred the door. Ruth, the boys and I hovered around them; I tell you, we knew real fear! We talked excitedly, nervously until Pa cautioned us, "Hush! They may come back, and we've got to be ready for 'em. You young'uns get back to bed. Ruth, you and Pres, take the guns for that side of the cabin. I'll stay at this door! Angie, you see that the boys are quiet! Not a word, yo' hear me!" Daylight came at last, and the unfriendly visitors did not return. Pa ventured out of the house very captiously the minute the sun was up. From all directions he could hear his neighbors yelling at him. Evidently all of us had been cursed with the same callers.

Tom Blake was running towards Pa cursing at every breath, "Them devils took my work team!" Pa whirled and ran in the opposite direction. We knew his heart was in his throat. But there in the corral, hidden by the trees, Lady Jane and Polly Hopkins waited for their breakfast. Pa looked over a small pasture in back of the house, and he had reason to feel sick. Two of his best Steeldust horses were missing. He rushed to the house and yelled at Pres, "Get a move on you! Ride out away and see if there are any more horses gone. I headed them south last night, I sure hope they drifted that way!"

The neighbors gathered at our house very soon, and each man reported he had lost two horses. This was a profitable raid for the Comanches. One of the older settlers remarked sadly, "They've found us now, and if we stay, they'll not leave a single horse."

Pa was plainly shocked. "You mean you'd leave your crops and your new homes to these devils!"

I mean we ain't got a chance, McCarty. From the tracks around here, I'd say there was over fifty Indians here last night. We've got to get near a fort before we are all scalped. If these are Comanches, we're done for. They'll be back and back until there's nothing left to show of us but our scalps hangin' from their belts.

Pa looked at all the men around him. These men had fought Indians for years; I they knew what they were talking about. He turned tp Ruth and me and said, "Pack up! Let's go by and get Marion and Geriah. We're leavin' for Fort Bellnap!"

By nightfall the settlement on Hubbard's creek was no more.

CHAPTER 5

**CHAPTER FIVE** 

THE YOUNG LADY, ANGELINA

When our little colony arrive at Fort Bellnap, Pa had no more misgiving about allowing the redskins to bluff him out, for this was the time he met John R. Bailor, a prominent rancher from Camp Cooper Colony. Mr. Bailor took it on himself to make the situation clear to all new comers in that part of Texas.

He was talking to the men of our crowd, but we were all gathered around him to listen. "It's this way, folks. The Indians have started on you people again. We just finished our turn, and let me tell you they came thick and fast for quite a spell."

"You oughta know by this time these Indians don't intend to stay on the reservation put aside for them. We've tried and tried to get Uncle Sam to send enough soldiers so we can push 'em back where they belong. It looks like we got to do the job ourselves."

Our men questioned him a lot about how to get at this problem. Mr. Bailor should have been a general; he knew how to organize. He told the men that all the ranchers around Camp Cooper had turned soldiers, and the real soldiers at the at the Fort were only too glad to provide ammunition. He showed how they dug trenches all around that Fort and put cannons on mule back to meet the Indians head on. He said the Indians didn't like to face fire that shook the ground when it hit. He sounded like a good preacher when he said, "We want to be ready for their nest raid and the next, and we want you people to get organized. That's the only way we'll get these devils to stay out of Texas!

One old settler told us later, "No wonder Indians hated Ole John R. They swung around his big ranch like it had a curse on it. One thing sure, ole John hated the smell o' Indians, and he had a mighty keen nose."

Our group decided to camp near the Fort, but in ten days there was still no sign of Indians, so the men ventured out, one by one, to take up land, build cabins and start planting again. Marion and Geriah decided to stay within calling distance of the Fort, but not Pa; he was anxious to be on the move again. He told us he hard of a man in Johnson county who wanted to rent his far. That seemed a likely way to get ahead.

My folks were thankful to find a far where the crops were well advanced and the cabin was clean and comfortable. We would have been every happy enough if only there was some cash handy. I was past thirteen now, and I was certainly old enough to know that Pa and Ruth worried about this lack of Money. I knew Preston would have been glad to hire out, but Pa needed him on the farm. They were both working their heads off. It was up to me to make the move; so without saying a word to any of them I went down to talk to Mrs. Swank who lived on the farm next to us. It wasn't hard to talk to her. She had always spoken to me when she cam visiting, and offered to lend me any books she had, for she soon found out I was more than anxious to get some more schooling. I finally got around to asking her if I could hire out as a housekeeper's helper. She was delighted to have me, but I told her there was just one hitch—I had to convince Pa that this was the proper thing to do. She understood perfectly and wished me all the luck in the world.

I was so excited I could hardly keep from loping my house all the way back home, but I knew I must act cool and calm and very grown-up. Wouldn't you know this would be the time Melvin and Warwick even stopped their woodgathering to ply me with questions. "Where you been? Why didn't you tell us so's we could go along?"

"I been visiting with Mrs. Swank. You go on with your work. I'll tell you about it later." I didn't need them hanging around me then. They were getting nearly as tall as I, and right now I wanted my rive feet to look seven.

I waited until I could find Pa and Ruth together. I wouldn't have the never to tackle Pa alone. I told them I had a job helping Mrs. Swank. She was to pay me a whole dollar a month for just morning's work.

I could feel Ruth holding her breath, but I was looking Pa right in the eye. That's how I was showing I was grown up. If I looked at Ruth, that meant I was asking for help. Pa gazed at me a whole minute, and I was expecting him to blow the roof off, but he fooled me again when he answered in his sweetest voice, "That's a big girl, Angie; I reckon we can use all the money any of us can earn right now."

Ruth and I smiled at each other. We both knew Pa was actually pleased.

This was a happy three months of my life. Mrs. Swank was so good to me. Even on our busiest days, she always called for a rest mid-morning and that was when we had our reading lesson. Then I could always take the reader home to study for the next day's lesson. She was so kind when I came to tell her that Pa had found me a better paying job, and I would have to leave her. She smiled at me and said, "I would be the first, dear Angie, to encourage you to better yourself, but come visit me when you can." I'll never forget that kind lady.

Pa explained to me that Mr. Charles Bonnard had built a mill in the district and was looking around for someone to cook for the mill hands. Pa even told me that Mr. Bonnard had heard that I was a right good hand; he had come to ask Pa if I could try the job. I was pleased that Pa thought I could handle such a job.

I left our house early enough each morning to prepare breakfast for twenty-five hungry men. I don't know or care how hard the work was; I was cooking on my first real cook stove. I remember hurrying home that first day to tell Ruth about this wonderful invention. It had "Golden Hard" written across the top, and it did look like a little harp. I could cook on the top of the stove and on the inside too. To my surprise, it was as good as any Dutch oven I'd seen. I told Ruth that some day we would have one in our house. The nicest thing about it was that it didn't < blacken up all the pot-vessels.

I worked for Mr. Bonnard for seven months, and I received two whole dollars a month. About the time I was beginning to think I was a woman of wealth, Pa suggested I'd best stay home a while to help Ruth. I knew her time was near, but the very next morning I went in to greet my new baby brother. I asked Ruth and Pa if I could name him. They seemed pleased that I'd ask for such a privilege. I looked down at his little red face and played like I had a sword in my had. "I name you Sir Richard!" I chose that name because Mrs. Swank had read me a wonderful story about a knight with that name.

Ruth was on her feet again and Richard was filling out fast all over. Pa announced suddenly that it was time to get hold of some land of our own. Surely the Indians were under control now. It wasn't long until Pa came to tell us he had some land in Erath County. This was an important more for Melvin and Warwick. They were growing up like weeds, and it looked like they might be giant men like Pa. They were so pleased when Pa let them help him and Pres build the new cabin, and even get behind the plow to put in new crops.

Everybody seemed busy and happy but me, and it wasn't long until Ruth took me aside to have a good talk. I could tell her exactly what was wrong. I was so restless because we were doing the same things, going down the same road, and we weren't getting any money ahead. Mostly though, I wanted to be out again doing something for myself. I didn't want to just sit there and rot.

I know Ruth must have been relieved when Mr. McClellan, a sheepman from Bosque County, came by our place and asked Pa if he knew anyone who could and would come help the ailing Mrs. McClellan. I was so thankful when Pa said, "Angie here is good hand at such." Mr. McClellan looked at five feet two inches of me and probably guessed I weighed all of ninety pounds. "You're so little Sis. I want a husky hand to do some good hard cleaning." I surprised myself by retorting, "I can do anything any other woman can do, and my name is Angelina!" Mr. McClellan took another good look at me and grinned. Then he spoke in a polite manner, "You're hired, Sis.... I mean Angelina."

I am very proud, even now, when I think how many times Mrs. McClellan told me she thanked the good Lord for sending me to her. I felt the same way about her, and Mr. McClellan would never get over it when I asked him one day to show me how to shear a sheep. His best story, which he repeated many times, gave his version on the trials he had when I decided I could learn to plow.

He and I were going down a row in dead earnest, when he looked up to find some soldiers finding up to the field. He recognized an old friend, Sergeant Lott; so he turned to me and said, "You plow on out, Angelina, and I'll go see what's on Lott's mind."

Mr. Mac's story was that he had hardly shaken with Sergeant when asked who I was, and before he had time to answer, one of the other soldiers butted in with, "I heard Mac call her Susan." Mr. Mac said he just smiled knowingly and said nothing. The smart guy said, "I'll come and plow for twenty-five cents a day if you'll let Susan drive." Another volunteered with, "I'll plow for nothing if you will board me and let Susan drive."

"I'll do better than that, Mr. Mac. I'll pay you twenty-five cents a day if you'll let Susan drive."

"That's a bargain!" laughed Mr. Mac.

I plowed on out that row and went onto the house. For it was nearing supper time. I went to the spring for a bucket of water, and when I came back to the porch, I discovered that Mr. Mac had evidently issued an invitation to the soldiers to eat supper with us.

Sergeant Lott rushed to the porch steps, took the pail of water out of my hands and placed it on the bench outside the door. It just happened that neither Mr. Mac nor his wife were there that minute to introduce me to these strange men; so I thanked Sergeant Lott for his kindness, nodded and smiled at the other soldiers and got to the kitchen as fast as I could, and there I stayed.

I could tell that the men were ready to burst out laughing, and I knew it had something to do with me, but I didn't know what the joke was, and I didn't find out until a month later.

Mr. Mac came to tell us some very stirring news. T. C. Alexander was raising a company of volunteers for the Confederate Army, and the whole countryside was gathering at the village of Meridian to attend a fare well dance for these volunteers. Glory be! The McClellans were taking me to that dance. Mrs. Mac said I was to have a new dress. It was made of dainty white swiss, ankle length with a full hooped skirt. I got very extravagant and bought a long blue sash for the waist, and I got a pair of black kid slippers. I put a beautiful red rose in my hair, and when I went in for

the McClellans to look me over, Mr. Mac bowed and said, "Miss Angelina, you're a sight for sore eyes!" We hardly gotten in the door of the dance when Sergeant Lott rushed up to Mr. McClellan and begged to be introduced properly to Susan. Mr. McClelland promptly turned to his wife and said, "This is my wife, Susan, Sergeant Lott."

The poor Sergeant was horror stricken, but recovered himself enough to bow courteously to Mrs. McClellan, who was enjoying herself immensely.

"May I have the honor for the next dance?" stammered the Sergeant.

"If you will excuse me, Sergeant, my husband has already asked for it."

Sergeant Lott escaped to the cool breezes of the outside and demanded of the first soldier he spotted in his group, "Who in the hell is that girl who stays at the McClellans?"

"Why, Sergeant, don't you know? That's Thomas McCarty's daughter. That's Miss Angelina."

"Thomas McCarty's daughter! I didn't know he had a daughter. You get in there and introduce me quick!"

The Sergeant hardly finished his bow to me when he started explaining what a blunder he had committed and how very sorry he was.

"I wish I knew what you are talking about, Sergeant. I am really very puzzled." I guess he could tell I wasn't fooling. "Don't tell me Mr. Mac hasn't tole you about Susan! Wait until I get me hand on that man. I mean to make him suffer. He's been enjoying himself quite long enough."

This joke served it's purpose, though, for all the soldiers gathered around to have another laugh at their Sergeant, and, of course, I had to dance with each one of them. That's one way to get to be the belle of the ball. No girl in the whole world could have been more excited and happy for the whole evening.

I was very thankful I had been nice to all of them, for two weeks later they were all called to war, and I had no idea that I would ever see them again. This is how the Civil War that everybody was discussing became a reality to me. As you know, this war between the north and the south barely touched Texas as far as battles were concerned, but these people of the far west begged for news from the battle front. Once a month the newspapers, Austin Courier and Galveston News, both printed on light brown paper, came to our isolated districts. That was when my reading came in handy. I read every word of those papers, and if any body asked me, I read them to those who couldn't read them for themselves.

In 1862, in the midst of the Civil War, the Homestead Act was passed. That meant that each new settler would be allowed one hundred and sixty acres at a dollar and twenty-five cents an acre. It wasn't long until our people were talking about all the new easterners coming in to take up farm land. They made it plain that they couldn't find work in the mills and factories, and they had no yet to get mixed up in this awful war. These were people who brought the latest news from the battle fields.

Once in a while Confederate soldiers came into the fields for corn. Pa was one who always willing to let down the gate for them, but he always warned them not to waste one ear of corn. These soldiers took cattle for beef when they needed it, but there were two brands they never touched. One was the Texas(a cross with a T on the top an S off the left end and an E facing down on the right end and an A at the bottom) the other was the MES brand. The first, spelled Texas, as you see, was the war widows grand started by the cowmen in the state. There were many unbranded cattle at this time, and when roundup time came, these strays were branded this famous Texas brand. After the war the increase in cattle wearing this brand was sold and the money divided among the war widows. The MES brand was started in honor of Brother Mel Fleming, a Methodist preacher, who rode all of west Texas and brought the word of God to the settlers. The cattle bearing the MES brand finally provided the first church in Young County, just after the war was ended.

The war was to come closer to me than all this. It just happened that McClellans decided to move to Waco, and they begged me to go with them. Mrs. Mac explained that they had a very good female seminary there, and she knew I wanted schooling more than anything else. She knew she wouldn't have to use any other argument. Ruth and Pa thought it was a wonderful opportunity. Imagine how bitterly disappointed we all were when we arrived in Waco to find everybody upset by the war, and the seminary had been closed. That was one of bitterest pills I ever had to swallow. I just felt like sitting down in the road and crying my eyes out, but the McClellans looked sad and sick, and there was no use making them feel worse.

It was a good thing for all of us that Mr. Mac came in one day to inform us that his young cousin Sam was coming to visit before he was called to war. If ever there was a fair-haired Prince Charming, that twenty-one year old soldier was it. It wasn't many days until Mrs. Mac Noticed he was casting sheep's eyes at me, and she accused me on not discouraging him a bit. It was so romantic to be sending a handsome soldier boy off to war.

It was the rule then that each soldier was required to make his own tent, which must be eight feet, squared and stretched. Each evening soldiers and girls of Waco gathered to work on those tents. The men held the candles while the eager and thrilled girls plied needles to the course canvas. We were actually in a feverish contest to see which couple would finish their tent first. I was so proud when Sam and I finished first, and the others were gracious enough to admire my even stitches. (All thanks to Ruth, Mrs. Swank and Mrs. Mac, who allowed no sloppiness in needlework.)

In a few weeks the word came that these new recruits were to be shipped to Galveston. Sam, the McClellans and I were preparing to eat that farewell breakfast. Same was having trouble parting his hair and was grumbling about it so much that the Macs started laughing at him.

Mrs. Mac turned to me with, "Here, Angelina, you do it."

Not this girl! I'd been taught better than that by my Ruth. I laughed it off and kept on setting the table, but the truth was, I didn't want them to know my knees were shaking.

"Susan, you come do it. Miss Angelina is to lazy." Sam was using his most injured tone. Mrs. Mac frowned at me and said, "Don't be silly, child! Part his hair and let's get to breakfast."

While I was trying to control my trembling fingers, I was thinking, "I hope Ruth never hears about this. She had nothing but contemp for a forward girl."

Later in the day Sam said goodbye to everyone, and I hoped nobody say him plant a hasty kiss on my cheek. It was just a peck that hit some where on my right cheek, but I knew it must be blazing red.

In February the report came to McClellans that Sam had been killed in action. These dear friends were so grief-stricken; they didn't know whether they were coming or going, and for the first time that I could remember I was homesick. I wanted to talk to Ruth; I wanted to see Pa and the boys. I was also very curious about the new place my folks had acquired on the Brazos River in Johnson County.

As soon as I saw that McClellans were getting over the shock and strain of losing poor Sam, I asked Mr. Mac if he would take me home. I guess it dawned on them that I had been grieving too, for they helped me get packed in a hurry and wished me good luck all the days of my life.

It was good to be with my folks again, good to see fair-sized house and fine crops growing. Best of all, it was good to talk to Ruth by the hour. When I wasn't talking an arm off her, I was following the boys and Pa so I could know every square foot of my new home. That is why I wasn't very long in discovering that our house was in a poor location. It shouldn't have been built a half mile back into the field. I couldn't wait to tell Pa that I had found a spring close to the front pasture. It was perfect spot for the house.

Pa was just half listening to me, but he did answer, "Yes, yes Angie. I've thought of that myself, and as soon as we catch up a little we'll move the house."

The days went by, and I could see Pa and the boys were just as busy as bees, but I did have the good sense not to grind Pa about moving the house. It just so happened, though that Pa and Pres had to be gone a while week to haul salt from a salt lake. I watched them out of sight then turned to Ruth to announce, "I am going to move the house!" "Jeanetta Angelina McCarty! It ain't enough for me to live in the midst of a cyclone most of the time. Here you go starting one all on your own!" Ruth actually threw up her hands and let me know she was washing her hands of the whole matter.

Well, she didn't say "yes" and she didn't say "no"; so I took it she would help, I but her heart wouldn't be in it. When I talked to Melvin and Fawick, they were really excited. If a little squirt like Angie could tackle that job, two big hulks could certainly do their share. What's more, a great big neighbor boy evidently dropped by to see what I looked like, and my brothers enlisted him before he knew what hit him.

Now remember, we studied this job some hours before we made the first move. It contained two sixteen-foot rooms. Our first problem was to take off the roof, which was made of boards three feet long, which were laid on weight poles of logs. Each board, each log was placed carefully, for, of course, there was not a nail in the whole house.

I marked every board and log with indigo just as we took it off. I knew I must not make any mistake there. I had a real problem coming up, though. This house must be level, and it must be square. I went to talk to Ruth.

"When you're weaving, Ruthie, you lay twine strings of the same length diagonally across each other; then the sides are even. Why can't I do the same thing on this house using ropes." Ruth nodded her approval and came to help me. Now for the leveling! It was a disgrace to have a slanting floor. We placed beer bottles nearly full of water at each corner of the house. We poured a drop of water in each bottle. If the bubble stayed in the center, that floor was level! It took us four whole days to get this house up again. Ruth was nervous as a cat having kittens. I wasn't sleeping to well myself, but the boys were having the time of their lives.

The day was at hand when Pa and Pres would be coming in. We could see the wagon approaching very slowly, and we were all going to meet it. I made the boys promise to keep their mouths shut. I wanted to bread this news to Pa in

my own way. Ruth sat in the doorway and watched us run down the road.

The minute we got to the wagon, Pa lifted me to the seat and gave me a peck on the cheek. He was all smiles until he looked up the road; then he roared in his loudest voice, "What's happened around here? Where's the house? Who did this?"

"I did it, Pa." I could hardly get it out; I was that nervous. Pa drive the horses as fast as he could breathing hard and bellowing in harshest tones what he thought about interfering women. He jumped from the wagon without greeting Ruth. He examined the house throughly as he roared, "Who plumbed it? Who squared it?"

I explained in a very meek voice just how I had done these. Pa turned then to put an arm around Ruth, and all of us about dropped dead when he said, "Angie, you're a wonderful girl!"

I ran around the other side of the house so nobody could see me bawling my eyes out. Pa had actually given me an out and out compliment and the shock was more than I could take.

I was soon to learn that we were in a district where there were the best kind of neighbors. In the very next field lived Mrs. Lucy Jackson. She came to see us, so she said, to meet this daughter of the house. I loved her on sight, and she begged me to come see her when I had a few spare hours. I was inclined to think that the Good Lord had a hand in this meeting, for I was still upset about not getting to go to the seminary at Waco. Mrs. Lucy was just the kind of teacher I needed.

I found that she had just lost her husband in a flash flood, and of course I had to tell her all about my Sam. I felt we had much in common, and it was oh, so romantic! But Mrs. Lucy wasn't about to dwell on the loss of a loved one. She had so many things to show me. There was a real silver thimble, a whole set of china dishes, beautiful embroidered, pieces of tapestry, and rolls of silk and lace. I was in wonderland; I had never seen such beautiful things. You may know I went down to Mrs. Lucy every day if I could, and she always had things for me to learn. She taught me to read the Psalms' she saw to it that I memorized the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer and the Beatitudes. I heard her read many Bible stories and interpret them in a way which might have pained the preachers of our time, and my Pa. Thomas McCarty, would have denounce them as femalish and new-fangled.

One day after Mrs. Lucy was fully convinced that I was one eager student, she suggested that it might be well if she corrected my speech and taught me to write. She also thought it would be profitable if we were to take up one point on etiquette daily.

I couldn't get home fast enough to tell Ruth of my daily lessons, and it was Ruth who absorbed everything like a sponge. She tole me when I was really grown up some years later, that she had to keep up with me or she would have lost all control over me. She could smile about it in later years, but she wasn't smiling now. I hope I made her job easier when I suddenly "got religion."

Brother Fleming was one of the circuit riders who traveled many weary miles on horseback to bring the word of God to our isolated settlements. On one of his visits through Johnson County, Pa decided to take the whole family to hear this preacher. It was an all-day meeting and was held under a grove of trees near Squaw Creek.

Brother Fleming read the story of Peter and Cornelius. "Then Peter opened his mouth and said, 'of truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons' but in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted with him"

The preacher was at the pleading stage of the service when he was asking people to come up front and declare themselves. "All those believing in God, all those wanting to feel His great love must confess their sins and be baptized."

I was sure I believed in God, but I didn't think I had big enough sins worth telling folks about. I wasn't objecting to a little water sprinkled on my head, but I didn't want to go up front all by myself. If somebody else would start, I'd be right behind them. Not another soul was in the mood that day. Then I listened to the preacher as he was getting wound up. "It's up to you, my brethren, whether you spend eternity in the bottomless pit of living fire, called Hell, or in the celestial real, called Heaven."

That made me defiant, and I was thinking to myself, "You are not going to scare me into this, Mister! Mrs. Lucy says that hell-fire, brimstone stuff is the wrong way to think about religion." Then the preacher looked saint-like as he raised his arms and sang out joyfully, "What a day that will be when His children gather around His golden throne. Don't you want to be one of that number?"

"Well, I certainly don't want to miss anything." I was really wrestling with myself, now. I was actually surprised when I found myself walking hurriedly up the way, and before I could turn and run, I was a new member of the Methodist Church, South. I've had no cause to regret that step, but Ruth said I really surprised my whole family. It must have been just a few months after this camp meeting that tragedy hit the whole settlement. The Indians swooped down one night and left but a few horses in the whole district. Pa and Pres came in to tell us they had lot twenty head, but the bitter pill was that both Lady Jane and Polly Hopkins were in the herd that had been taken. Our

people couldn't feel to sorry for themselves, though when the news came that the next settlement had worse disaster. The Rangers had found the Indians, and there was a bloody battle costing the lives of five Rangers, but that wasn't all. Susan Dugan, her three children and her mother had been kidnaped by the marauders. The next report came in that Nancy Britt, a negro woman and her four children had been taken.

Word came in from friendly Indians that the Britts were being held for ransom. Jake Britt followed Comanches to fort Sill in Oklahoma, where he was told what ransom the Indians were asking. The white people in two settlements helped him gather the demands made by Indians. These included ten ponies, ten sacks of flour, ten yards of calico and ten sacks of sugar.

Britt's family came home, but Susan Dugan didn't see her people for four years. You can bet Pa didn't have to be persuaded this time to get to the fort. Of course, the corn in our field was just ready for harvest; so Pa called all of us out to the field, and soon neighbors were out there helping, too.

Pa had to use oxen to draw the wagons, for the Indians had stolen all the work teams. When we came to the Brazos River, we found it a raging torrent due to rains up above. All the settlers waited nervously for the water to lower. In two days and a half, Pa and the men could tell that the water had lowered belly deep to a horses; so it was worth taking a chance.

Our big wagon was driven by Ruth. She took little Richard, Melvin, and Warwick in with her. That wagon held our household goods. We waited nervously, while Ruth went into the river and across to the other side without any trouble at all. Then Pa nodded to me. I was to drive five yoke of Oxen hitched to the wagon of precious corn. Pa and Pres, on horseback, tied roped at each side of the wagon and rode along pulling at the ropes to prevent the heavy wagon from sinking in the quicksand.

I slowed the oxen into that now sluggish stream and all went well until we were about half-way across. One of the "wheelers" balked and was being dragged by the rest of the oxen. I had to do something in one hurry to make that sullen oxen move. I reached back of the seat for the ramrod of Pa's gun, and I really punched that stubborn animal. He jumped like he's been shot, and in a moment we were safe on the other bank.

The next job was to get our little herd of cattle across. Pa and Pres had driven them mid-stream when a large pile of brush came floating down the river. That was all that was needed to make these nervous cattle start milling around in the water. We all knew they could all be drowned before our very eyes. I started unyoking one team of oxen, and Pres knew exactly what to do. He brought his pony to me and drove the oxen toward the cattle. Pres and I both yelling our heads off to attract the attention of the cattle. When Pres came along side the cattle, he wheeled the oxen slowly toward my wagon, and the crazy cattle, obedient to any leader in such a crisis, followed the oxen to safety. When Pres came up to me, he grinned and said, "You're sure a help, Sis." There is nothing like a big brother who appreciated you and it's nice enough to inform you of the fact.

CHAPTER 6

CHAPTER SIX

#### A KNIGHT COME RIDING

When we McCartys arrived at Fort Davis, we found that several other families had already found cabins in or near the fort walls, and of course there was a shortage of houses. Pa and Pres, with plenty of help from all of us had a crude cabin up very quickly, giving us a feeling of security because it stood just outside the fort wall.

I had the nicest surprise when I found my newest and best girl friend, Deborah Kane, was to be my next door neighbor. She was just my age, sweet sixteen, and we had the best times together. Ruth approved of this friendship, because she said Mrs. Kane and Deborah acted like perfect ladies.

While the women around the fort were trying to get their new homes in order, our men had a far harder task, for all their cattle and houses were turned out to range, and the had to watch over them constantly. They knew the Indians would come near the fort and even creep in at night to nibble at the edges of the herds, but Mr. Indian suddenly turned very cautious for riding into the fort came members of the Home guard, who were to take over the defense problem.

You don't have to convince early settlers that this Texas Home Guard wrote indelible pages in history of the Lone Star State. We were and are grateful to these men, on the outposts of civilization, who took solemn oaths to protect and defend their people from Indians and outlaws. They kept these oaths at the sacrifice of many hundreds of their members.

You must remember that during the Civil War, all Confederate soldiers were taken out of Texas; then when the war was over, it was years before Union men were sent to man the forts. If it had not been for the Texas Home guard, the Indians would have finished off the settlers in one hurry.

These guards or "rangers" as we called them, were pleased and excited to see settlers rushing toward Fort Davis, for it meant that the Indians were closing in, and that would mean some action for them. When things quieted down, there

would be time for get-togethers such as big picnics and dances.

Deborah and I were al atwitter, for we had noticed that Ellie Clark 's band or rangers were all good looking and mostly unmarried. No wonder the prospect of the first dance had us floating on air. The big night was at hand, and Deborah and I spent hours primping and giggling. Ruth tried to be patient with us, but finally had to come in and warn us, "Hurry up girls. Thomas is ready to go and, and you know he can't wait for nobody. You're both pretty as pictures, and you can't improve it none by messin' with your hair."

Soon we were whirling from one partner to another to the strains of two fiddles and a guitar. It so happened that my partner of the moment finished our dance just in front of the musicians. I glanced over at them and clapped my hands, along with all the dancers. To show appreciation for the very good dance music and the excellent caller.

One fiddler, tall, dark and really handsome, smiled back at me as I stood within ten feet of him. I lower my eyelids discreetly; after all this man was a perfect stranger. I did notice out of the corner of my eye that the fiddler suddenly handed his fiddle to a new volunteer. Before the next set was ready, one of Pa's friend came up to be and said, "Miss Angelina this is Joe Browning. He's been pesterin' the life out o' me to be introduced to you, but I feel it me duty to warn you; he has hearts hanin' to his belt from girls all over west Texas!"

The heartbreaker bowed deeply and laughed heartily. Then he spoke in that warm southern drawl, "Don't you mind him, Miss McCarty; he's just jealous. I had to bribe him somethin' awful to get this introduction. Will you honor me with the next set?"

The next set happened to be a waltz, and I knew that fiddler had left instructions with the musicians before he came over to me. Joe Browning was a fast worker; he didn't intend to share this dance with anybody else.

We waltzed around the room once; then Joe said, "My! My! Miss McCarty, you're the best waltzer I ever danced with!"

"Have all the girls in the west heart that, Mr. Browning?"

I could see Joe blink, and then he burst out laughing. "Now, Miss McCarty, don't you listen to that skunk. He was just trying to plague me. I don't really know many girls in these parts, honest! Besides, you do dance very well." I smiled up at him in my most lady lie manner. "You are a nice dancer yourself."

I knew this was going to be an usually long waltz because I had seen Joe wink at the musicians as we passed by. He did know all the tricks. When we walked back to where Deborah was sitting, that southern drawl caused my heart to skip a beat. "Thank you for this dance, Miss... Angelina."

My eyes blazed up at this daring young man, but I cooled down immediately. I could see he was begging permission. "You're quite welcome..."

"Joe," he prompted, but I just smiled, for Ruth had warned me often about these "forward" girls.

It wasn't very long after the dance until Pres came in to tell Ruth that the whole fort neighborhood was gossiping about Joe Browning sparking Miss Angelina McCarty. Pres and the Rangers were betting high stakes among themselves that Joe would or would not win out. There were those who said Thomas McCarty would hang Joe's scalp to his belt if he ever got on to the fact that Joe was hanging around.

Pres was having the best time bringing in all this gossip, and I had a feeling he was adding a lot of stories on his own just to tease me, but Ruth shut him up good; she knew I wasn't laughing. I was plain worried that Pa might take a dislike to Joe and tell me to send him scooting.

Joe was just twenty-two then, and I must say he was smart enough to play his hand carefully. It doesn't seem possible, but two whole years, when Joe could find time from cow-works and Indian fighting, he managed to come by to our house to visit. I was relieved when he made many of these calls when Pa wasn't home.

Ruth, bless her heart, watched this romance flower; so she had the good sense to welcome Joe and get to know him very well. I could see they were getting to be very good friends, and that made me enjoy Joe all the more.

It took him no time at all to win over Pres and the younger brothers, but when Pa found him around, Joe was a perfect stranger. Pa was polite to him, but never friendly.

One day Joe came by to find I had gone visiting; I so he waited for my return. This was his chance to beg a little sympathy from Ruth. She told me later that he was mighty blue and discouraged, and he spoke some very plain words. "How much longer do you think I'm gonna to have to hang around here, Mrs. McCarty? Seems to me I'm making no headway at all!"

"Now Joe! Haven't I told you! Don't crowd her and don't bed her either. She's a McCarty, you know. They're a strange breed."

"What's really wrong, Mrs. McCarty? Sometimes I'm just as sure as Angie love me, but she won't admit it."

"The truth is... she's afraid of what her Pa will do."

"You mean....she's really afraid of him?"

"Not real fear, like you men mean, but afraid of his opinion... whether you'll live up to his proud ways, or maybe

what he'd say if he took a dislike to you. Thomas makes a lot of to-do about family stock."

"Well! Hell! I ask your pardon, ma'am, I forgot, but who does he think he is? My family can match his anytime, and I can prove it!"

"I know, Joe, it's just that Thomas, like any other father, doesn't think there is a man alive who is good enough to marry his daughter." Well, I'm havin' it out with Angie tonight. Either we get married this month or not at all! I've fooled around all I'm going to. She's eighteen in a couple of weeks, and she's old enough to make up her own mind. It's me or her Pa. She can decide that. I offered to go talk to her Pa a long time ago, but she made me promise I wouldn't approach him. Now, she can do it!"

Ruth said Joe dashed out the door, got on his horse and was out of sight in a minute. She could tell by the set of his straight back that he was seething. Something was going to pop.

He came back to our house just after supper and asked me to go for a walk outside the fort wall. It didn't take him very long to tell me, in no uncertain terms, what he thought of this one-sided romance. I just stared at him, and all of a sudden tears were rolling down my face, and I was rushing into his arms. "Joe, oh Joe! I thought you were never going to ask me again!"

"Well I'll be damned!" Said my flabbergasted southern gentleman as he leaned weakly against the fort wall for support.

The next morning I bustled around the house singing at the top of my voice. Ruth didn't have to be told that Joe and I had an understanding. Near noon when Pa was due for dinner, I quit singing and started worrying. I thought Pa would never come in sight.

Wasn't it strange that I was suddenly thinking of what one of my brothers said to the other, those many years ago, "When you're ready to go... go!" I was also remembering that Pa raised Cain when they left home, but they went on just the same. I was talking to myself now, "Maybe they were just as afraid as I am now, but they spoke their mind... just like I'm going to!"

I met Pa quite away from the house and asked him to rest under the shade of a tree for a minute, for I wanted to tell him something. I had made up my mind and I was going to get everything said before he could start talking or arguing. Yes, I remember very well exactly what I said. After all, I'd been rehearsing most of the morning.

"Pa, I want to tell you that Joe and I want to get married. He wanted to come to you to ask for my hand, but I asked him not to, for I wanted to tell you in my own way."

"I know you don't know much of anything about Joe's people, but old man Anderson at Waco has known the Brownings all his life. You go see him and find out about Joe... and Pa, if he hasn't the right kind of family I .... I promise I won't marry him."

I looked Pa right in the eye, and He looked right through me for the longest minute; then he said, "I'll go tomorrow. Is dinner ready?"

Pa was up and on his way to Waco by day break that next morning, but he wasn't out of sight until I was moaning to Ruth, "I'm sorry I made that promise to Pa. What if Joe's folks are trash? I's not marry them; I'm marrying Joe!"

"Now, Angie. That's no way to talk. You've no cause to worry; Joe's folks are all right. I can tell you that. Goodness knows, I oughta know about them; I've plied him with questions for over two years!"

I found out from Ruth later when Pa arrived at Waco and hunted up Mr. Anderson, it didn't take him long to realize he had come to the right man. Not only did Mr. Anderson know all the Brownings, but he was mighty proud of the opportunity to talk about these old friends.

Pa found out that my Joe, was really Joseph Alansing, was the son of Frederick Browning, a wealthy plantation owner of North Carolina. His mother was Mary Lucas Burke of a distinguished family of Georgia.

Joe's father died some years before the Civil War, but there were four sons to carry on the Browning name. Some years later, Joe's mother married a Mr. Stegall. Joe was fifteen at the time and he decided it was about time for him to be moving out. It just happened that an aunt and uncle were moving west, and Joe asked to travel with them. He had one idea, and that was to become a real cowboy.

He got a job with Bob Sloan, and that paid him twenty dollars a month during that first summer. In the fall Mr. Anderson said he encouraged Joe to join the Texas Rangers, and that's when his salary raised to five more dollars a month. It was Sull Ross and his forty Rangers who needed a horse-wrangler; so young Joe started at the bottom job and was mighty glad to get it.

It was this Sull Ross and his men who finally killed the infamous Indian chief, Pete Nacoma. This was the chief who twenty-five years before had captured a little white girl, Cynthia Ann Parker. She was nine years old. When she was of suitable age, the chief made her his wife, and she bore him three children.

As Mr. Anderson explained to Pa, this didn't make white people very happy, and any Ranger would have given his eye teeth to get a shot at Pete Nacoma. It was Ross who killed him in one of the bloodiest battles in the war with the

prairie Indians.

Joe told Mr. Anderson that when Ross and his Rangers rode into the Indian camp after battle, a squaw held her baby above her head and cried, "Don't shoot! Me Cynthia Ann Parker."

On the way home young Joe, the lowly horse wrangler, got to ride along and talk with Cynthia Ann. He said she looked like any other squaw, all brown from sun burn, but her eyes betrayed her. They were bluer that the sky above. She was a real Indian mother, though. Her baby had been crying the whole trip, but when she and Joe came to a creek full of water, Cynthia Ann took her little papoose out of his bag and ducked him in the cold water. That baby quit bawling right now!

Joe stayed with Ross a few months, then asked to be transferred to Ellie Clark's band, and he had been riding the Texas range ever since.

Mr. Anderson concluded with his report with, "Joe's a good shot, good company and a good worker. Sometimes I think he's too good-natured for his own good. He'd give you his best horse and throw in the bridle to boot.

"Joe's accumulated a nice herd of cattle and some pretty good horses. I guess that's about all I can tell you except all my people were powerfully fond of Frederick Browning, and we sure like his son Joe a lot, maybe because he looked just like his father with that black hair and the honest- to-God green eyes."

Pa couldn't have been gone more than a couple of three days, but as far as I was concerned, it was months and months. When he did come in sight, Ruth suggested that we stay in the house and go on with our knitting and give him his own sweet time to tell us what he had leaned. We both knew there was no use trying to rush Pa' he'd keep us on a hot skillet as long as he could.

Pres and the boys came in from the field to greet Pa. He gave strict attention to each one, then led them into the house where he came over to Ruth to kiss her with unusual ardor, then turned to me as if he was asking the time of day and said casually, "When's the wedding, Angie."

On the twenty-fifth of January, 1865, the people of Fort Davis and the neighboring forts were invited to our wedding. Of course it was a glorious affair. Folks were glad enough for any excuse to get together, and a wedding was the best excuse in the world. What if we did have snow on the ground, and it was cold enough to freeze your bones solid! The men built a big brush fire in our yard, and those who couldn't get in the house could stand around the fire in perfect comfort.

There were thirty gallons of molasses boiling in a washtub so the children could have all the candy they could eat. There were cakes and pies all the coffee the grownups could want. My friend Deborah and a whole slew of young people served that crowd until daybreak.

We decided the last minute to have ceremony preformed in the yard so everybody could see. Just at eight o'clock Pa signaled for me to come out the door. I hope I was as pretty as I felt in my new white swiss dress with long, flowing sleeves, basque waist, and full skirt with tiny tucks from the waist to the knee. Joseph Alansing Browning was very handsome in homespun.

While firelight cast a rosy glow over the whole scene, Probate Judge Gadis E. Miller Pronounced us man and wife. Everybody rushed toward us to shake hands or hug and kiss us, but I remember one old with-looking granny, who wheezed as she cackled, "Land sakes, Angie, you she look purty tonight, but I hate to think what you'll look like a year from now!"

CHAPTER 7

CHAPTER SEVEN

ENTER MRS. JAB

The old west that my people knew is gone, and with it are the old brands and earmarks. Once in a while I can find a son or a grandson of a west Texas pioneer who can identify or even draw these strange markings of ownership. The most hated brand among cowmen is gone. That long arrow extending from shoulder to hip on a horse proved that the owner was an Indian. The slit ears, which infuriated any horseman, are also gone. A "four-eared" was positive proof that a redskin rode him.

Some beloved old grands are also gone, including John R. Bailor, the PEP of the great Pepper Ranch; the JS of the famous Sillman ranch, but the JAB brand and earmark still lives, though it is far removed from the Texas range where it was first coined from the initials of Joseph Alansing Browning.

Joe was just like a little boy showing me his toys when he took me out to show me his herd of cattle bearing his brand. He explained that there were only seven hundred head, which I gathered was a modest herd in his language, but it seemed to me that I had unknowingly married a man of means.

Always the tease, Joe explained that the reason he was so anxious to have me marry him so he wouldn't have to carry two brands, for we had the same initials. "Jeanetta Angelina Browning, you are Mrs. JAB now, and I hope I can plant that brand on a thousand head of cattle for you some of these days."

I felt that my new husband had just placed a mantle of purest gold around my shoulders and decked my coal-black hair with a crown of jewels, for nowhere in the whole world was there a more beautiful brand. This was placed on the left side of the cattle, not so large that it seemed showy, yet big enough to be identified with ease. The earmark was a little more difficult for me to master, but it wasn't long until a head bobbing out of a head with under crop the left ear and half crop the right told me that was Mrs. JAB's calf. I was so proud!

Now it was time for us to get settled in our own home. Joe had already looked over the newly evacuated fort, Camp Cooper. The surrounding range was in good condition, and there was plenty of water. That seemed Ideal for the seven hundred head of cattle and twelve horses. Joe asked me to inspect several of the small rock houses which were built around the large ammunition house. I thought the second one on the right was just the house for the Brownings. While Joe was busy gathering his cattle and "throwing" them south to this new range, I had myself a good time putting my new home in order. Joe had bought a Seth Thomas clock, a bedstead with home made cords for slats, a four raw-bottomed chars of elm and pecan wood, but the prize was a little trunk. It was all of a yard long and maybe half a yard high, but such a pretty little thing to place near a window so everybody could admire it.

Pa and Ruth gave us six tin plates, six wooden-handled knives and forks, a skillet, four quilts, two blankets and a feather mattress.

I walked all over that fort gathering discarded canteens. They were just perfect to melt and shape into extra dishes. I was lucky enough to find at least a dozen quart beer bottles that hadn't been nicked or cracked. I got a whole set of glasses from these by breaking the neck off the bottles very carefully. You take a good stout string and dip it in turpentine; then you rub the string across the bottle where you want the top to be.

Now, mind, you have to rub hard, and every now and then you pour water on that hot string. Before you know it, the top of the bottle will fall off, and the glass will be left with a smooth even edge.

I was busy at this one day when Joe came in laughingly remarked, "You made me all tuckered out just watching you, Angie. Don't you ever stop working?"

He was teasing, as usual, but I was in dead earnest when I answered, "I have to keep busy, Joe; I'm the restless kind." What my new husband didn't know was that I was heeding Ruth's advice given to me just a few days before I was a bride. You must remember in those days women, even women as close and congenial as Ruth and I talked little of marriage and less of marriage relations. After all, pure young maidens couldn't be told things they hadn't yet experienced. It wasn't decent for married women to talk to future brides; it just was not decent. But ever since I could remember, Ruth had always given me an answer when I asked her a question.

I guess I was bragging a little when I remarked to Ruth, "You know Ruthie, my marriage is going to be different. I am only going to have one, and I want to keep it as exciting and interesting as it seems to me right now!"

Ruth just smiled at me, and her face took on that patient look which was louder than any words. You could see she was saying. "Oh, I'll just let this scatter-brain rattle on. She'll run down sometime." That was all the encouragement I needed.

"Now that I'm grown and in love, I know a lot about you and Pa that I never realized before. I know now that you are the only woman Pa ever really loved, and I know why. It's because you understand him better than anybody else, just like Joe understands me."

"I want you to know, Ruth, that I don't have to be told that Pa has been hard to live with at time, but I know why... he's so restless, and I take after him; I'm restless too.... and if you want to know the truth, that's what worried me a little."

"Angie, girl, I been meanin' to have a talk with you for several days. This is as good a time as any. One thing you got to get straight in your head --- a woman can't live in this world like a man. Women can't act like men or think like æem, or the world would just blow up into little bits, and it wouldn't take long for it to happen."

"You and your Pa are a lot alike, Angie, more alike than you can ever imagine, but you can't do things the way he does. A man might get away with it but a woman would only destroy herself. I want you to remember that, Angie." "You know yourself, and you think there is nothin' too big for you to tackle. I know you could do it and do it well, but Angie, women can't afford to be too smart. That's what you are, and it's going to cause you a heap of trouble if you don't watch out. You got to lean on your husband, to depend on him and let him know you're leaning and depending."

"You are right, Angie, you're both restless, and maybe there is no cure for it, but you can keep busy and pretty soon you do find more contentment. When you feel these spells comin' on, get up and so something. No use just settin'; get up and move!"

I was just setting drinking in every word my Ruthie was saying. Actually, she wasn't a very talkative woman, and I guess I was a little surprised to hear her actually preaching to me, pointing out things I had never even thought of. Then she really did turn preacher on me.

"Now, Angie, you joined the church, and I was right proud of you for doing it, but joining is a long ways from getting the religion a woman needs. You got to have it as a sort of guide or leaning post when the going gets tough, and you have to travel over some mighty rough roads. Maybe it's religion that makes a woman have such faith in her man. Anyway, it seems all kinda mixed up together, somehow or another. The thing I'm trying to say to you, Angie, is that I want you to keep your Bible handy and learn to read it as much as your Pa does. It's helped him a lot, and I know it can do the same for you."

Ruth had had her say and she was ready to get back to her weaving but I had some other things on my mind; so I plunged in.

"Ruthie, I guess I ought to be ashamed to mention it, but honest, I'm scared stiff of my first married night!" I knew then, and I know now, if only a hole had opened in that nice clean cabin floor, Ruth would have thanked her God and disappeared willingly, but she was trapped. She turned a little white, but after a long minute she spoke very softly, "I'm sorry to hear you say that, Angie. There's nothin' to be afraid of. Just look at all the men and women who have been married, and they got through that first night all right. Don't let that fret you. Joe's a good boy, and that what counts."

I saw Ruth had recovered from one shock; so I thought I might as well try her out again. "Here's another thing, Ruthie. I don't want to start right off and have babies every year. I like babies, but I don't see any need to have a dozen to prove it. You know what I have a mind to do....I think I'll get some cotton or soft wool and stuff it æway inside of me' then maybe I could have my babies just when I want them."

Goodness gracious. I had really upset ruth. I couldn't tell whether she was just plain mad or scared pea green. Did she ever light into me!

"Angie McCarty, you listen to me and listen good. Don't you ever try a thing like that! You crazy young'un, you'd get cotton rammed clean to your stomach and it could kill you! If you don't want to have babies, you're not old enough to be married, and you better be tellin' Joe right now! Babies is part of this bargain..... whether you like it or not' so you better make up your mind!"

"Heavenly days, Ruthie! Don't get so het up! I want babies all right, all right, but I don't want twelve or thirteen.... and I'm gonna do something about it.... you just wait and see!"

"Well, I can't help you there. Seems the Lord is the only one that has any say, and I can't figure him out in this matter. Now come on, Angie let's get busy. When you start talking, you never seem to know when to stop."

I was determined to heed Ruth's warning about this restlessness. At first I could find dozens of things that had to be done to make our new home comfortable, but after a bit I found I was through with my housework by mid morning. That's when I begged Joe to let me ride with him as he rode among his herd. Joe was so pleased to have me around, and the days flew by. After supper I always took Joe's fiddle off its peg on the wall and asked him to play for me. Joe actually relieved to find I had a good ear for music and could stay on key. I heard him bragging while he chuckled, "When Angie really gets into a song, you can hear her a mile away, if the wind's blown' in the right direction."

We had been married just four short months when Joe and I looked out the door in the late afternoon to see a caravan approaching. It did not take us long to find we were going to have five families moving into Camp Cooper. There were the two Hitson families, Dalla Wilder, and joy of joys, my own Ruth and Pa and my five brothers, Pres, Melvin, Warwick, Bill and Dick. But the big surprise came when we found Marion and Geriah and their two little children brought up the rear wagon of the caravan.

Such back-slapping, hand shaking and hugging you never saw! You'd thought we hadn't seen each other for ten years. I just said it right out loud. "We're so glad to see all of you!"

Ruth hugged me hard and turned laughingly to Pa with "See! She's tired of Joe already!"

Joe felt just like I did. Our honeymoon had been perfect, and all you couples should have æem so they can get used to each other, but women need women folks and men need men folks; then you couples can appreciate each other that much more.

Now that the Civil War was over, we took for granted that the forts would be manned in a short time, but here was Camp Cooper without a single soldier. However, Camp David wasn't so far away, and it was getting to look like a strong hold-- not that we were expecting to need help from these soldiers. After all, it had been many months since we had seen or heard of an Indian. Why can't people smell trouble coming?

We had just settled down to a peaceful little community, and one month went by; then our men in camp arose early as usual to wrangle horses to find they had visitors during the night. Many of the horses were gone. My Joe rounded up his herd to find he had just four horses left. He was the leader of the men who went out to hunt the Indians. As the men traveled north, they came to a deserted freight wagon and discovered the freighter, Phil Randall, had been killed by the Indians. Joe and Bill Hitson buried the freighter by the side of the road; then Joe took a kitchen knife from the wagon and scratched "Randall" on a sand stone and placed it at the head of the grave. We have been told that

the stone remains there today, and though worn and faded by weather, it is still plain to read.

Our men rode on until late afternoon; then Joe realized the Indians had too good a start to ever catch up so he persuaded the other to come on in home. There wasn't any laughing or teasing around our hose that day.

The very next day John and Bill Hitson and John's little son Jess, who was just ten years old, Jim Wilson, a fourteen year old negro boy who had attached himself to Hitsons, and my brother Preston decided to round up part of their herds and brand calves. When noontime came they found a shady spot under some huckleberry bushes and decided they would eat a bite and then stretch out for a little rest. The Hitsons had dozed off for a minute, but Pres and the negro boy looked up to find a band of Indians closing in on them. The negro boy's yell brought everybody to their feet, and John Hitson took one look and gave a quick order to Preston, "Quick, Pres! Get to your horse and hit for camp. You can outrun any Indian you ever saw. We'll shoot æem off until you get goin', and you hurry back with all the men you can gather. We are goin' to need æem bad!"

My Pres never hesitated a minute, but ran his horse through the only opening in the slowly closing circle of redskins. The men said later, as Pres dashed through, five Indians turned to follow him, while arrows darted all around him. Pres never looked back once.

He raced towards the clear forks on the Brazos to find the heavy rains above had again filled the river from Bank to bank. There was no time to wait; Pres guided his horse carefully, letting him swim with the current. Two Indians plunged after Pres, but they saw their horses were being washed to far downstream; so they got back in a hurry to the companions waiting on the bank.

Pres knew he was safe now, but he had a mile and a half to race to the fort. Nobody had to tell him that he had to win this race.

I happened to be standing in the door of Ruth's house when I saw Pres dash though the fort gate. He was yelling his head off, "Where's the men, Angie? Indian! John and Bill can't hold æem off long."

I told him as fast as I could that Pa was the only man left in the fort; the other were out hunting.

"Go find Pa!" Bad news does spread fast, and in just a few minutes Pa and all the women were gathered around Pres to hear this dreadful news. Pres said that the last glance he had told him the negro boy had been killed while he tried to mount his horse. We found out later that the poor boy tried to pick up his straw hat that had blown off his head. That all hurt us because w all knew how proud he was of that hat.

Pres said he was afraid young Jess's horse had been killed and that John Hitson was trying to get the boy up behind him. His voice trembled when he said, "I guess the Injuns got them all by this time. There wuz just to many Injuns." "How many Indians are there, Son?" asked Pa.

"About seventy-five, I guess."

Pa turned to the group and calmly, "Come, folks. We must prepare for an attack. These Indians are going to be awful brave with that many of them. Gather all the pitchforks and guns you have and bring them to the ammunition house. Fill all you buckets and pans with water and bring æem in a hurry."

We were all working feverishly, and in an hour we were gathered in the large center house and had bolted the door. We were ready. We had plenty of pitchforks to throw off burning shingles if the Indians set fire to the roof. Every gun was loaded. All we had to do is wait for the attack.

About five o'clock Pa saw Joe, Marion and the boys riding leisurely into the fort gate, absolutely unconscious of the excitement all around them. I ran past Pa and stood waiting for Joe to get off his horse. I must have been white-faced, for he rushed over to me with, "What's happened, Angie?"

"I thought you had run into Indians, too."

"Indian! Whata you mean, Indians?" But for once in my life I couldn't get my tongue untangled, and it took Pa to tell my men what had happened.

Joe didn't hesitate a minute. "Come on Marion, we've got to get to fort Davis and get some soldiers. The Indians won't cross that high water yet." We just stood there watching them go until Pa said sternly, "Let's get back inside." Now we were to wait the hours out wondering how soon the Brazos would run down so the Indians would cross it. In meantime Bill Hitson, with a muzzle-loading rifle, and John Hitson, with a cap and ball six- shooter, were attempting to defend themselves. They dared not shoot their guns in open range since dozen of arrows would find them before they could re-load. They had to get to a nearby bluff for protection; so John yelled, "Get to that bluff while I hold them off for a minute."

He raised his gun and took aim, and the Indians, knowing these shooting-fire weapons, rode slowly and cautiously while the gun was raised. The next minute John turned to follow his companions, and arrows rained down on all sides. It was at this time that young Jess's horse was arrowed from under him and the poor negro boy, trying to recover his hat, killed.

John Hitson saw Jess was in serious trouble and rushed to drag him back of his saddle. An arrow grazed John's leg

just above the ankle, but he had no time to think about that. Bill Hitson paused for a moment to see if his brother and nephew were going to make it to the bluff when an arrow landed in his thigh and pinned him to his saddle. He did manage to get to the bluff, and in a moment John and Jess ran to him. John stood guard while Bill cut the feathered end of the arrow as near to his leg as possible then raised himself up and eased the leg off the arrow, leaving the poisoned dart standing upright in his saddle.

The Indians would not draw closer than fifty yards from the face of the bluff, but clambered quickly above and rolled rocks and threw spears at the horses until one pony fell dead and the other was pitifully wounded. One rock bounced on John's gun, causing it to fire. Those were anxious moments until he could get that clumsy weapon re-loaded. An hour passed, and both wounded men complained of being thirsty. Little Jess lay on the ground and listened carefully. He believed he could hear water trickling in the gully to the right. This little ten-year-old took a cap box (about the size of a modern vanity case) and crawled on his stomach toward that pleasant sound. Sure enough, a small spring flowed from the bank. Jess filled his cap box and crept to his father with the precious water. He repeated this trip at least a down times so his father and uncle could quench agonizing thirst.

Finally the sun did go down, and kindly darkness hovered over them. The Indians pulled away headed south. They must have figured out that Pres would bring men as soon as he could, and their mood for battle was over. Indians never fought after dark if they could help it.

The moon came out just as the last wounded horse lay down quietly and breathed his last. The hours drugged on, and at four o'clock the moon went down. That's when Bill Hitson decided they'd better try to get to the fort. Jess could help them, and the fort was only three miles away. Within the fort I sat by Pa and strained my ears to hear any strange sound. Once I heard a faint call, and I grabbed Pa's arm and whispered, "Listen, Pa! I hear Indians!" Pa strained to listen. After a long pause we heard that call again, and Pa jumped to his feet shouting, "That's not Indians! That's the Hitson s!"

The women screamed and ran to the door. There stood their men--wounded to be sure, but very much alive. Mary Hitson fell into her husband's arms, and I grabbed him around the knees. Everybody was covered with blood, but the blood would wash off.

"You're yelling like a bunch of crazy people," laughed Pa. "Wait a minute. I think I hear soldiers comin'." Sure enough, Joe and Marion and sixty soldiers raced into the gate. Now, you never saw a better celebration.

When daylight came, the mounted soldiers spent the morning going over the ground that the three Hitson's had traveled so painfully on foot the few hours before. None of them nor any of us had to be told how brave these Hitson's were. It was no surprise, after Bill had moved to Colorado sometime later, to hear that he was a famous pioneer of those parts. A number of us, well up in years, visited the museum in Denver where Bill Hitson's picture greeted us. It was good to look at a likeness of a dear old friend.

When the soldiers had finished their inspection, the Captain called all our men together and suggested that the whole camp move back to Fort David, where soldiers would be stationed for an indefinite time.

There was no argument from anyone after this trying experience.

CHAPTER 8

CHAPTER EIGHT

#### MRS JAB, THE MOTHER

It was lucky for us this time that Fort Davis afforded enough houses for this group from Camp Cooper, and in a short time we were settled in our respective homes and the horrors of the Indian attack were soon forgotten. Pa and Ruth lingered with us for a few days, then told us they were on their way to Fort Worth to make a new home. It was about five months later that Joe suggested we pay them a visit. I was so thankful that he suggested this, for I needed to visit with my Ruth. I knew it would be about four months until my baby was due, and I needed advice and comfort from my very good friend. You know, I wouldn't have dreamed of saying anything to my men folks. Gracious, no! Bother them with such trifles! Besides, it would embarrassed them to death.

It was nice, though, to be the center of attention on this visit. Of course Pa and the boys would never have mentioned that they knew I was pregnant, but they were just more attentive, and did little things to please me. I was mighty glad, though, that I had Ruth as a solid rock to lean on. I told her so.

"Honestly, Ruthie! You must be one woman in a thousand. Here I've had my wits scared out of me by all the talk the women give me at the first, and now you come along and make havin' a baby as easy as walking down the road." We visited for a month; then Joe announced that it was time to go home, as Marion was probably worked down taking care of two bunches of cattle. When I started to get into the wagon, to my horror and disgust I burst out crying. "Oh, please excuse me! I'm such a little fool. I didn't mean to cry."

Joe came over and put his arm around me. "You're just nervous, Honey. I know I am, my self, a little. Don't you think it would be nice for Pa and Ruth to go home with us for a visit?" I looked over at Pa to find him gazing far out

in the fields. He was having no part of this discussion. Ruth winked at Joe and went in to start packing. Pa went to the corral to hitch up his team, when were in our wagon, Joe started chuckling to himself, and then he let forth with, "That Ruth! She sure knows your Pa!"

On our way home we stopped at Weatherford, where I bought the necessary things for our new baby. There was white Canton flannel to make shirts and gowns, red flannel for petticoats, and calico for dresses especially calico with tiny blue dot in it.

As soon as we were home, ruth and I spent every sparing minute knitting woolen shawls and stockings. When my time was at hand, Joe went after the best midwife at the fort, who charged us thirty dollars in wool. She delivered a little baby girl who was named Diame.

I would have been up on the third day, but ruth demanded that I stay a bed a whole week. Naturally, all the Camp flocked in to see this new baby. They thought she was the prettiest baby around, but one elderly grandmother had to take us known a notch or two when she peered at little Diame and commented, "She looks normal to me--maybe a mite to little, but I guess you warn't so big yourself, were you, Angie?"

Since there were several women around, this old blatherskite felt she had to deep the center of the state. "One's nice, Honey, and you'd love a dozen, but women oughter not have to bear them all. I guess you-all have heard the story my Ma said her Ma told her. She said if men had to bear half the young'uns in the world, there'd be just three in every family. The man, te be perlite, would allow woman to have the first one; then he'd have the second; then it would be the woman's turn again, and that would settle it. No man on earth would go through such a thing twice."

Old granny laughed the loudest at her story, and the rest of the women laughed politely at this old saw which most of them had heard a hundred times. I grinned with the rest, but I was really thinking, "Crazy old goose! Makin' so much to-do about havin' babies. Why, babies are nice....actually the nicest creatures in the world!"

When Diame was nine months old, Joe and Pa decided that Indians had quieted down enough for them to try their luck in Miller valley which lay west of Fort Griffin.

I wasn't paying to much attention to their plans these days for I had some news of my own that I could only share with Ruth.

"Ruthie, I'm in a family way again."

"Well, Angie, you can have your family close together, and then the young'us will be up and out of the way in a little while."

"Oh, Ruthie! I'd have o more back bone than a rope if you didn't give me courage. What'll I ever do without you!"
"Well, I'm right here, Honey. Now, let's get ourselves moved and settled so you can rest a lot before this next baby is due."

About the time my second baby was due, Joe received word that his mother and stepfather, Mr. Stegall, had moved into Cooke County, Texas. This was the first time I saw Joe really restless, and he talked constantly about his boyhood days. One day I asked just as innocently as I could, "How far is Cooke County from here, Joe?"

"About a hundred and fifty miles, straight through."

"How long would it take you to ride that?"

"Silver could make it in sixteen hours, I reckon."

"Pa and Ruth are coming over tomorrow; why don't you go see your mother?"

Joe's green eyes said plain enough, "I love you for that," but a minuted later he remarked, "Suppose you have my boy before I get back?"

"Gracious sakes! I don't expect you to be gone all winter! You better get started right away and you do hurry back. I keep thinking how anxious your Ma must be to see you after all these years."

Don't you think, sometimes, all women enjoy being martyrs? I was certainly feeling noble until I saw Joe ride out of sight; then I could have bawled my eyes out, but I wasn't going to let Ruth and Pa see any red eyes on me, and what's more, when they came, I made it very plain that I had forced Joe to go see his mother, and he would be back in less than a week.

I remember Ruth's impish grin when she said, "That's fine, Angie. You're going to have company for a week. How do you like that?"

When Joe returned home, he brought his seventeen year old brother, Jim Browning, with him. Jim told me later that Joe talked about his Angie all the way home. He vowed his wife was the prettiest gal in west Texas, and all that stuff and nonsense. Just think how Jim felt when he saw me the first time, heavy with child and weary of waiting. But I looked at this tall, rawboned farmer boy and thought he was no bargain himself. His pants were much too short and were held up by one suspender. He did have a nice smile, though.

I wasn't permitted to peer into the future and know that the time would come when I would be so very proud of this country hick who lived with us for seven years.

Jim Browning became one of the fine lawyers of Texas, a member of the state legislature, Judge of Forty-seventh Judicial District, a Regent of the state university, and Lieutenant Governor for two terms.

Just at this moment, though, he was trying to cover his embarrassment at meeting all these strangers, while I was gritting my teeth and trying to look pleasant, fully aware that the first pains has started.

When the second girl was born, our little Della, I felt a little put out. After all, I had asked for a boy, and if you went to all this trouble to have them, seemed to me you out to get your choice. To Joe's undying credit, he never showed the least disappointment, and Ruth and I could have hugged him for that. Little Della was one of his favorites all the days of her father's life.

CHAPTER 9

**CHAPTER NINE** 

#### TWO GOOD MEN WITH GUNS

Joe and I were so pleased when Marion and his Geriah built a large hose a mile from us and invited Pa and Ruth to share this comfortable home with them. It was good to see my folks settled down and ready to enjoy old age. We all noticed how much more gentle and patient Pa was. That constant restlessness wasn't driving him to ends of the earth any more. I had to admit that old age was mot becoming to Pa. I was so proud that he was actually a very good husband to my Ruth, though one old harpy we had all known for years clipped my wings a little when she remarked, "Yeah! Thomas McCarty is a good enough man, but he had to wear out three good women to make him that!" It was good to have our families with in visiting distance, and I was so thankful that my brothers and my husband were all good friends. It seemed to me that brother Marion and Joe were special pals. They both enjoyed good stories, good jokes, good music and plenty of company. Both however, were quick tempered, but as Geriah put it, "They didn't fly off the handle at the same time; so the storms soon blew over."

One day my Joe rode in home at noon from a hard drive. I noticed that he was not his usual merry, teasing self, but I thought he must be very tired and hungry as a whole; so I was hurrying to get the meal on. He ate very little and said nothing. That did bother me; so I was watching him carefully. He got up suddenly and started for the door; then he turned to look at me with his eyes so sad, and he said in a very hurt tone, "I found a JAB calf with Marion's brand on it."

"Oh, Joe! You must be mistaken! You know Marion wouldn't do a thing like that on purpose. You just know he wouldn't" Even the thought of it made me sick all over.

"Maybe not. I'm goin' over to see him about it..... now!"

I had read of people walking with fear as a constant companion, and of the tight bands settled around your heart because of fright. Now I knew what these high-flown words meant. It seemed like hours, but in a very short while I saw Pa riding toward our house with his horse in a high lope. I ran to the gate to meet him, and one look at his white face told me the story.

"Come with me, Angie! Joe's shot and he's killed Marion!"

"Why did I let him go?" That was all I could say, over and over as we rushed back to Marion and Geriah's house. My precious sister-in-law helped me from the horse and we were in each other's arms crying bitterly, "Why couldn't we have kept them apart?"

Nobody could give me the particulars of shooting. We surmised that both men went of their guns at the same time. Joe's shot hit the heart; Marion's struck the hip. As for the calf that caused the tragedy, no one knows to this day whether it belonged to Joe or Marion.

Right that minute we were to busy examining the awful wound in Joe's hip, and we knew we had to get him to Fort Griffin to the army doctor. The fort was twenty-five miles away.

It was Pa, of course, who gathered four neighbor men to carry Joe on a rawhide little, held by oak shafts. The men mounted their horses and rode two on each side of the litter. I took Diame and Della on my horse and we followed the litter.

When I started to ride away, I looked back at all my people standing together. I don't know how many were crying, because I couldn't see to well through my tears. I learned then what that part of the wedding ceremony meant which says, "Forsaking all other, until death do your part."

When the littler bearers finally crept into Fort Griffin, there was not one house available for us. Nobody could even find a tent, but one good soul let us borrow a bedstead, and another found two wagon bows which they slipped over each end of the bed. Some body else found a wagon sheet and stretched it over the bows.

At least Joe had a makeshift tent over him, but that cord bottom bed sagged in the middle and was far from comfortable, especially at night when Joe had to lie cat-a-cornered across the bed so the little birls could each have a corner to sleep. I had a char to sleep in and I could always rest my head on the edge of the bed. We were lucky that the weather was, mild and the girls could play in the open all day.

The army doctor came each day, and didn't look to pleased with Joe's progress. Finally, one evening the doctor found this awful wound had abscessed. It had to be lanced at once; so the doctor ordered me to hold the tallow lamp high over his head while he operated.

In a few days bilious fever set in and poor Joe was delirious for several days. He raved and begged me to get inside the fort. He thought the friendly Tonkowas, who passed by his tent each day, were wild Comanches on a raid. We would have been in more of a strain if that kindly doctor had not arranged for us to draw rations from Uncle Sam. While we were there, we were issued five rations of bacon, pickled pork, tea, condensed potatoes and condensed eggs. Our big problem was to get milk and light bread for the little girls.

During all this trouble Jim Browning was off co-works for other ranchers, and had not even heard that Joe had been shot. He rode in home a month later to find only a yoke of oxen, a few hogs and nine shoats roaming around our place. Only two old hens remained of my large flock of chickens.

Of course, the minute Jim discovered what had happened, he rushed to the fort, and maybe you think we weren't glad to see him! He was just in time to help us move back to our ranch. Before we got in sight he stammered around a bit and said, "Angie, I hat to tell you this, but somebody came by and camped at the ranch for a spell.... just long enough to mess it all up. They stole everything that could be moved except that box of soap you had just finished making." He didn't have to tell me anything more. I knew what kind of trash had been there. If they'd leave that nice soap. My gracious! There was a whole year's supply there!

The news that hurt me most, but I didn't let Joe and Jim know it, was that all my people had moved far out on the other side of Fort Griffin.

Joe seemed to worry; the Indians had driven off all his horses. Jim and I didn't remind him that it would be made months before he would be able to straddle a horse again. That hip pained him for months and months, and he walked with a limp the rest of his life.

Jim and I had no time to fret over anything. Spring had come and there was much work to be done. Jim rode hard during the day gathering Joe's cattle that wondered in all directions. I got busy planting a garden with one hoe that was left on the place. A good neighbor loaned me a loom and we bought enough wool to make thirty yards of material. Right then and there I decided that my men needed new suits. They were both proud of them and years later, when Jim was Lieutenant Governor, he let the whole state know that he never had anything before or since that made him feel bigger or better.

We did get to sell one cow for twelve dollars; and then as the cornfield began to yield we sold roasting ears to the fort to add a little more money to our skimpy pile. We found, though, the best source of income at the moment was butter. So we milked ten had of cows to get that precious better.

When fall came, there was a demand for beef; so we sold some steers and all of us breathed a little easier. I was determined, though to hold back four steers to trade for a horse, for I knew Joe was feeling well enough to ride again. Sure enough, we got the horse, and the minute that cowboy could ride without pain, he let out for Fort Picketville (Brekenridge now) for more horses.

Jim, at this particular time, was far out on the range working that drifting heard. That meant I was going to be alone for a few days. Before Joe left, he persuaded Old Henry Somebody to come help me with the chores. I laughed a bit scornfully and remarked, "That's fine, Joe. Ole Henry's not much on work, and less on brains, but at least he'll be some one to talk to."

When Joe was gone, I slowed down for the first time in over a year to take stock of myself. The last remark I had made to Joe was not kind, and I noticed the strange look Joe gave me. It bothered me more than I wanted to admit. When I thought things over, I had to smile at myself. The real truth of the matter was that a neighbor had brought the news that my brother, Preston, was going to be married to the sister of my dearest friend, Deborah Kane. I wanted to go to that wedding! I felt cheated. Such a wave of homesickness for Ruth and Pa and the whole shebang hit me right in the face, but I didn't have time to feel sorry for myself too long, for old Henry had to be told to come in out of the rain, of it there was a job to do, I had to go show him how I would be right on had to help him.

One night I had gone to bed early, for I was tired, as usual. I had pulled my bed close to the front door to get a cool breeze. I had just dozed off when a strange noise brought me upright in a minute. Then something jumped across my bed and ran out the back door. Believe me, I let out a yell and screamed for Old Henry. I ran to get a box of parlor matches that had been given me that very day. Now, you know, I had never used any but sulphur matches, so I wasn't prepared for the sudden pop that came. It scared the daylights out of me, but after three trials, I finally struck a light and held it.

I could hear hogs grunting and squealing in their pens near the corral. Something was rasing Cain out there--could be Indians!

"Henry! Do you hear me? Get up!"

"Whata ya want?" grunted Henry from the next room.

"Get up and see what is causing all this noise!"

"If you make me get up, I'll go to the bottom." (He meant the brush near the creek bottom.)

"If you start, Buddy, I'll shoot you before you get very far. You take this gun and get out there and see what's wrong!"

"It's Injuns, woman, and they're after difficulty."

"Well, give me time to put on my pants."

"I don't care whether you have pants on or not. Just take this gun and set under that castor bean in the yard, and shoot anything that comes by except a cow or a hog."

I was over my first fright now and went to the well on the right side of the house to draw fresh water for a drink. I heard Henry's gun snap, but no shot fired. "What is it, Henry?"

"The biggest c-c-cat you ever saw!" stuttered Henry.

I couldn't help laughing. "It's not a cat, Henry. It's wolves! Don't let them kill the calves. I'll put a tallow lamp on the gate post, and that will keep them away from the house." When the lamp cast its feeble blow, we could see wolf eyes peering at us in all directions. Old Henry, braver now, promptly climbed the yard fence and fired that gun.

"Did you get one, Henry?"

"N-n-no, he passed before the gun fired."

Poor Old Henry tried again and again to steady his gun, but he couldn't get a single wolf. I grabbed a bucket and started pounding on it as I yelled at the top of my lungs. The wolves were to startled to attack the stock, and by daylight they were gone as suddenly as they came.

Henry and I went to see what damage had been done. Several calves had been bitten, but with care, we knew that they would live. Two wolves lay dead in the corner of the corral where the angry mother cows had horned them to death. Late that afternoon Joe rode into sight with a few horses and a small bunch of goats. Henry and I could hardly wait for him to get off his horse so we could tell him of the excitement the night before. To our disgust, he nearly split his sides laughing and kept saying, "Yeah? I'll bet there were all of six wolves."

An hour later the dogs ran a rabbit into a hollow near the house. Henry and I hurried over to smoke out some fine meat for supper. Joe was on the opposite side of the house admiring his new horses. Suddenly we were all startled by a great clamor at the back of the house. We all ran quickly to see the new goats coming over a little knoll followed by seventy or eighty wolves. Joe yelled at the top of his lungs, "Get my gun, Angie! Get my gun!" While he limped awkwardly toward the gate.

I was really running to get that gun at the house and to beat him to the bate. Breathless as ai was I handed him his gun, I gasped "All of six wolves."

Old Henry and I grabbed our buckets and started yelling like drunk Indians. The wolves wanted none of this and disappeared down the hollow in a cloud of dust before Joe could get near enough to shoot.

We didn't see any more of that pack, but we learned to expect wolves when the buffaloes came our way. I learned to put strychnine on fresh meat, and that made short work of the wolves. I remember counting as many as eighteen dead ones on our place. That could ruin a calf crop on just one visit.

Winter had barely set in when Indians began their raids again, and one night they drove off all of Joe's horses. It was a sad sight to see Joe trade his six shooter for a horse, then turn it over to Jim to ride after the cattle.

Food wasn't as scarce that winter. Joe and I killed nine hogs which we had fattened on wild pecans; then we used the small entrails from a steer to make stuffed pork sausage. Loading this in a wagon drawn by oxen, Joe gathered another hundred pounds of pecans and headed to Fort Griffin on a selling trip. He sold the sausage for sixty cents a pound and the pecans for four dollars a bushel.

Right then and there I went on a buying spree and purchased material for a dress--the first new dress I had since the Civil War, now four years past. Such a beautiful dress it was! Plaid gingham with plenty of red in it. Both Joe and Jim said it made my eyes shine.

The Indians were still bothersome; so Jim persuaded us to move near Fort Griffin. You may know we took some of our precious port with us as we moved. Old Henry was still with, us and he was told to put the pork in the bottom of the wagon.

When evening came, we camped out just in time for a sudden sower to descend on us, but that was no worry. All the grownups and the two little girls crawled under the wagon for a peaceful night's sleep. I awoke in the night to find rain pouring in my face, but it was a queer rain--as salty as the ocean's water. I was so disgusted that I awake the whole bunch by declaring in a loud voice, "I can stand pure rain water, but now water dripping off port. I'm getting up!" Bless Old Henry's heart! He sat up and mumbled disgustedly, "Ain't rainin' no place but under this wagon. I'm building a fire." And with that he was up and had a good fire of mesquite, and he and I saw enjoying in lady comfort.

Soon sleep overcame poor henry, and he toppled face forward into the fire. He was up and out of it before I could be of any help. "Confound it! No sleep! Never no sleep!"

While I was looking him over to be sure he hadn't burned himself, Joe and Jim were having fits trying to keep from laughing aloud. In a shot while peace was restored, and Old Henry had settled down for another nap. My Joe simply could not contain himself; this was to good to let go by. He started singing at the top of his lungs, "Old Dan Tucker, he got drunk. Fell in the fire and kicked out a chunk."

Old Henry was through, finished, done! He couldn't get any sleep; he'd see that nobody else did. He built up his fire, started banging skillets and the coffee pot while preparing breakfast. Yes, it was all of four o'clock in the morning, but Joe and Jim didn't mind; they were willing to pay for that good laugh.

We found a pleasant spot about two miles from Fort Griffin, and the men started a large log house, but I secretly fretting because the logs were not going up fast enough. June was just around the corner, and I wanted the bright new home ready to welcome our third child. I needn't have worried; we were in good order when little Bob arrived. He was such a fine baby and so good, but that was the way he was always, a blessing to us all his life.

Nobody could touch Joe Browning with a ten foot pole; he was that proud. Jim remarked one day that Joe acted like he was the only man in the whole world who ever begot a son. I noticed Uncle Jim was mighty proud of this new nephew, and it should have been a very happy time for all of us, but I didn't seem to get my strength back as fast as I should. I had never felt so tired and listless in my whole life. I kept telling myself that it was just because the excitement was all over and I wasn't ready for the humdrum of everyday living. I wasn't fooling myself at all. I knew exactly what was wrong. I wanted Ruth and Pa to see my son. What was the use of having him if I couldn't show him off a bit!

I should have been up on the fifth day, but I didn't hurry. I stayed in bed a week and two days and listened for horse hoofs to come up the road. One morning I had dozed off for a moment when I "came to" to find ruth and Pa standing in the doorway smiling at me. " I knew you would come!"

Ruth and I grabbed each other, and we were both crying. Pa was a little shaken himself. "Imagine Angie with a boy!" And he gazed down at little Bob as if he had never see a boy-child before.

Joe heard all the commotion from the back of the house, and he rushed in to see what was happening. He just stood there motionless, taking in the whole scene; then he moved toward Pa, holding out his hand in welcome. "How are you, Pa? Mighty glad to see you."

Pa shook Joe's hand hard and said, "You're lookin' fine." Then Ruth rushed over and put her arms around Joe's neck and kissed him soundly.

You can't imagine what this meant to me. There would be no McCarty-Browning feud that might have lasted through a generation, with senseless deaths and heartaches. My Pa and my husband were acting like civilized men, and I appreciated it. They could be friends again and talk man talk, while my Ruth and I could get back to our woman talks. I was up and bustling around in a hurry, but I noticed that my Ruth was not well at all, and it came as a shock that she had suddenly become a very old lady, yet she was quiet. But don't get it that she was falling apart; she still did far more than her share of the work, and I was scolding her half the time to ease up and spare herself.

Those were the happy afternoons when we would get the baby and two lively little girls down for naps; then we would catch up on our visiting.

It was one of those afternoons that Ruth spoke her mind and gave me a priceless gift. "You know, Angie, you are finding plenty of work for your body, but you've got a mind too. I hope you'll start reading more. I've subscribed to a new magazine called "Literary Companion." I think you would enjoy it; I brought along all my copies for you. Here's the premium I got one month. They do send the prettiest pictures for special gifts."

I looked at this lovely picture of an old man and a little boy rowing a boat. That made me catch my breath, but the poem at the bottom of the picture has never left me. I read it aloud for Ruth.

"Manhood looks forth with careful glance,

Time steadily plies the oar,

While old age calmly waits to bear

The Keel upon the shore."

I might have known that Ruth was warning me that she wouldn't be with us long. Not to many nights later, Pa came to call Joe and me to Ruth's bedside, I heard Ruth whisper, "Take care of your Pa: he sure needs you now." Joe and I were in each other's arms crying bitterly. I didn't have to be told that I had lost my best friend. When I said as much, Joe replied, "She was my friend too, Honey."

We both knelt at Pa's side, but there were no words from any of us. That broke old man, hunched over in his chair, had no words for any of us for days and days. Finally I got so worried I begged Joe to go after Preston, and when he

came, he took one look at Pa and decided then and there to take him on a visit back to Missouri.

Pa did the nicest thing that day they were to leave. He came over to me and put his arm over my shoulder and handed me a package wrapped in cloth. I didn't have to open it; I knew it was Ruth's Bible she had cherished since she was a little girl. Pa and I didn't have to talk; we understood each other.

I didn't see him for three years, and we had plenty to talk about by that time.

CHAPTER 10 CHAPTER TEN

THE JAB RANCH

It is well to mention here that after 1872 the Indians were even more dangerous because they had acquired guns and were fast becoming crack shots. This meant that my men had to be more cautious about going out alone, and that settlers had to live closer together and be on the constant guard against raids. By 1874, however, the government had taken a firm stand and was really working to control the Indians. That was the signal for our cattlemen, particularly, to forget the danger and rush out in all directions, anxious to spread their fast growing herds over more and more land. My Joe and Jim Browning were to join the ranks of roving cowboys by a most unexpected change in our lives. It was just after the birth of our second son, a rolly-poly baby called Jack, that my Joe heard that his mother and stepfather had moved to Shackleford County. The minute little Jack and I could travel, Joe and Jim took us on a visit. That was the luckiest trip we had for many years.

This was a real family reunion for the Brownings. The oldest brother, Bud, had come west to be with his kin. Bud had money, and it didn't take him long to realize that Joe and Jim had good herds, but most of all, plenty of experience. Anybody could see that this would be a fine partnership.

In no time at all these Browning brothers were looking over every ranch in the county, but they couldn't find one any better than the old John R. Bailor Ranch. I was actually thrilled when they came back to report to us that we must hurry to Fort Griffin and get moved. The men helped me pack the household goods, and I was on my way, while Joe and Jim drove the JAB cattle to their new range.

The Bailor Ranch became, there and then, the JAB Ranch, and Joe and I were known as Mr and Mrs JAB. Joe's dream had at last come true. Mrs JAB would have her thousand head of cattle.

It was very heart-warming when old timers start talking about that JAB Ranch such a spacious, rambling log house, with large rooms and winding halls. The big house was surrounded by feathery mesquite and sturdy scrub oak trees. To the side of the main dwelling I was to discover two long bunk-houses which would be the home for our cowboys. The Borwnings hired Lon Neal as foreman of the main ranch and soon provided fourteen cowboys to work under him. These men received thrity-five dollars a month, with food and horses provided.

One cold morning Joe looked up from his work to find a pink cheeked boy asking, "Who's boss around here?" Lon Neal, standing nearby, answered, "You're looking right at him. That's Mr. JAB." "My name is Will Kelley, and I'd like a job."

Joe knew a green horn the minute he saw him; so he turned to Lon with, "You got all the men you need, haven't you, Lon?"

"Yes, I have, Mr. JAB."

"I don't mind whether it's cow-works or not. I ken do odd jobs or anything to start with."

Joe had a hunch this boy was hungry; so he turned to call me in the kitchen, "Angie, here's a boy wants work. Can you use him?"

What a question to ask me! Nobody can get kitchen help for love nor money. Maybe a negro woman would come for a short spell, but it was to lonely and monotonous for them; so it was up to me to cook for the for the hands where they were near the home ranch.

Did I ever need help? I came right out that door to smile at this seventeen year old boy. He might not be a tough cow hand, but I could keep him busy. I must tell you that boy applied himself well, and he was such a good-natured kid that our cowboys took the pains to teach him to ride and rope. He turned out to be just as good a cowboying as cooking, and we learned to love him as our own. Joe was so grateful for his help that he started a brand for Will, and in due time increased furnished him a comfortable living.

There was another morning when Joe and Lon hired one Lee Somebody (never mind his real name). He had the earmarks of a good cowpuncher, but our men didn't know that Lee had his own ideas about impressing new people. In a day or two the old hands were sneaking into the kitchen to tell will Kelley and me the latest remark for the newcomer.

It was Ben Lewis who bought in this one. "Honest, Mrs. JAB, you oughta hear the big words he tries to say. I nearly smother when I hear him. This very morning we was to run some cattle to the south range, and this Lee rode up to the pointer (That's the man who directs the path the herd will take) and I reckon he wanted to say, &Point, and that

will tell me the way to go,' but that ain't the way he got it out. He said, æPint! And that will tell me which way I'm pursuing!' I tell you, he beats all."

When will and I saw the cowhands gathering in a huddle before supper, we knew Lee had added another of his list of bright sayings. Joe and Lon brought in the campion of the week. Lee was riding out with three other hands when they decided to scatter and round up later that morning. To Joe and Lon's amazement, this male magpie left them with some words which that had to translate for me. Lee yelled at them, "Boys, if you see me on a distant mounting (mountain) ye must come a caming, for you know I am pursuing a gender (cow) at a proper distance." This was one story that went the round of cow camps for many years, but I happened to collect the winning story myself. I had just heard the news that President Garfield had been assassinated, and I rushed into tell Joe and Will Kelley just as Lee came in the back door of the kitchen. Joe and Will were expressing themselves in no uncertain terms about any skunk that would do such a thing to as fine a man as Garfield.

The all-wise Lee could stand it no longer; so he butted in with, "Garfield? Garfield? What outfit does he work for?" Joe and will went out the door with their shoulders shaking, but I had to control myself enough to explain that the President of the United Stated had been shot.

All the activity around the ranch, and all the yarns and jokes made life interesting and happier for grownups, but the JAB Ranch was a child's paradise. Diame, Della and Bob, with Jack trailing along as soon as he could walk, prowled around the bunk houses and corrals, climbed high trees and shot make-believe Indians by the dozens.

The cowboys were always busy whittling out toys for the children, and often after super, had regular rooms with them. There were a short time, though, when the Browning children fell from grace and were completely ignored by one cowboy for several days.

It was just after noon when the cowboys stretched out in front yard for a little snooze before Lon called them to work again. All of a sudden, Bob, playing the big Indian chief and Della and Diame as bold Texas Rangers, came from the back yard yelling at the top of their lungs.

Frank Hyde, good-natured puncher and particular friend of our children came out of a sound sleep and called to the men in dead earnest, "Injuns boys! Git your guns!"

Every man scrambled to the bunk-house for his gun while the poor youngsters stood watching them with opened mouths, wonder what on earth was wrong. George Girvin, one of the cowboys, realized as soon as he cleared his sleepy head, that John Hyde had mistaken the children's yells for real Indian yells. He pointed to the children, and the cowboys fell apart. Then yelled and roared and fell on the ground with helpless laughter, but John Hyde was not laughing. He walked over to the children, who still stood looking bewildered, and commanded them, "You young'uns get in that back yard to play, and for cripes sake stay there!"

Joe and I had been watching this whole performance from the kitchen window, and we were to burst our sides laughing. But it still wasn't funny to Frank, and that evening and several days there after, the little Brownings missed their usual frolic with their good friend, Frank Hyde.

Travelers going east or west stopped at the JAB Ranch for a meal, a night's lodging or a week's rest. The latch string did really hang on the outside of that house door. It was always nice for me if women traveled with their men. Nobody thought of being resentful of unexpected guests. The women came right on out to the kitchen and pitched in to get meals ready. The best bits of gossip or exciting news came out of the kitchen while we prepared all that food. We found out that it wasn't always best to be to curious about any wandering stranger. I remember very well one time when I happened to be alone, and a big rough-looking man stopped to ask for a drink. He didn't even get off his horse, but leaned down from the saddle to take the dipper from my hand. This certainly did surprise me, but naturally, I made no comment. The man did thank me most graciously and left in a high lope. Imagine how I felt when about two hours later, a posse rode up to inform me that I had given a drink to Sam Bass, the noted Texas outlaw! Another day the Stockton family came by on their way to east Texas. They spent a day at the ranch, resting, washing and ironing before they went on their way. Mrs. Etta Stockton had hung her feather bed on the fence to air. Just at dusk she looked out to see an Indian dodged behind a stump outside the fence. Indian or no Indian, Etta was getting her feather bed. She yelled as she ran toward it, and everybody in the house rushed out the doors, knowing full well that Indians must be about. Mr. Indian didn't linger long; he jumped on his horse and slid down the thirty- foot bank into the Brazos before our men could get a shot at him. The next morning our cowboys went across the river to find Indian tracts all up and down the banks. Etta not only saved her feather bed, but all of our horses, and possibly our lives.

When branding time came, our cowhands knew what hard work meant. There were thousands of cattle to brand for these Browning brothers. This meant that Joe and Lon Neal had to take the chuck wagon out on the range for weeks at a time. This was the chance young Will Kelley was waiting for; he would prove that he had learned his cooking lessons well. He had to bake dozens of sourdough biscuits in Dutch ovens, had to make smooth gravy to mix with

jerky, measure rice and beans so they could bet well done without swelling over the kettles and flooding the whole camp. It wasn't long until men were bragging that there wasn't a better man cook in the country. Ask any cowhand who ever rode up to the JAB chuck wagon.

At branding time the children and I were most often left alone, but this particular time Will Metley, the bookkeeper, was trying to catch up on his work, and don't think there was plenty of figuring to do in a lay out like this. The chuck wagon had only been out one night, and the homebodies decided to get to bed early. Metley and the children were soon in the land of dreams, but I felt nervous and restless; seemed I could hear horse's feet. I went to the window straining my eyes to peer into the darkness. Surely I was just dreaming! I thought I could see the outline of a horse drawing closer to the front yard. In a minute I could see the outline bulged on one side. That was the giveaway, and I ran across the hall and called Metley, "Will, Will, quick! There's an Indian out there!" Metley, his mind still befogged by sleep, grabbed a gun and ran to the door. The horse kept coming slowly to the very gate, and I screamed, "Soot, Will, shoot!"

When the Indian heard me yelling, he wheeled quickly and vanished into the night. You can bet we kept guard until dawn, but the excitement wasn't over. Poor Will had to run a wild race with the stork and get a midwife at Fort Griffin. My fifth child was arriving a month early. When Metley arrived at the fort, he found the whole place in an uproar. The Indians had stolen the stage horses out of the stables and driven off most of the horses in the district. Poor Will was having one awful time finding a horse for the midwife. In meantime I was trying to act calm and collected so the children wouldn't know I was having my troubles. I got their breakfast and sent them out to play, explaining to Diame that I needed sleep and she must keep the children away from the house. I know what people mean when they say "The hours crept by." It was nearing noon when I saw two horses and riders. That was a silly time to start crying, but I was tankful to see them.

That afternoon a tiny little girl was born, but I could see from the kind face of the midwife that we were in trouble. The little baby died the next night, and I was thinking she looked so peaceful that I wouldn't mind going off to sleep with her. What difference would it make? Joe was on cow-works; Ruth was gone forever; and my Pa was so far away, he wouldn't hear I had a baby. All of a sudden, though, I knew I couldn't give way like that. There were four little youngsters right here by me who needed my care.

The strangest thing happened as I law dozing. My own mother Sallie was telling me to take my little brothers to the barn so they wouldn't see her ride away from them. I never wanted any child of mine to suffer from the loneliness as I had that day. I was ready to get up and go on.

Will Metley made the nicest coffin for the baby, and the neighbors brought wild flowers for the grave. The midwife wouldn't let me up for the services, but she said that Mrs. Stallings, a good neighbor, did as well as any preacher. The hard part was to come when Joe came into learn the sad news. It's hard to see a happy-go-lucky, supposedly tough cowboy bowed down with grief. It's a good thing, though, that we had so much work to do we couldn't hug grief to our bosoms.

Seems to me I was hardly out of bed until one of our men broke a leg, and I had to set it. Another fell ill with some kind of fever, and he had to be nursed. And always Will Kelley and I had work to do that kitchen.

I noticed that when we had damp weather my legs and arms were achy, but nobody stopped for a little touch of rheumatism. Right at our busiest time, though, one leg became infected and was so swollen I was forced to set in a rocking chair with my leg propped up in the straight chair. I could manage to push myself from room to room and tell Will Kelley what had to be done. Even, this leg grew no better, and to my horror the kneecap became so inflamed that the flesh broke. I had never known such pain.

One look at this knee and Joe lit out for Fort Griffin for the Army doctor. When he finally came, the doctor examined that knee very carefully, then laid powered morphine on the broken flesh, hoping that would stop this awful pain. It had no effect at all. Then the doctor pried open my rigged jaws and forced a small quantity of a dampened powder in my mouth and begged me to swallow it. I managed to get it down, and in a short while, the pain lessened, my muscles relaxed and I went into a peaceful slumber that lasted for hours.

The minute I was awake I called to Will Kelley, "Will, Will come here. What's happened? I feel like I've been asleep for a month."

"Well, Mrs. JAB, I don't know whether you remember, but the doctor from the fort has been here, and he gave you some power that really put you to sleep. He said if the pain came back, use the medicine he left here for you to take." My! But was I ever glad to hear that. I would have hated to be without that powder any more.

I was able to walk again in about a week, but Joe and Will would not let me get up for another week. I was fussing and fuming a bit over this, but Joe, ever the teaser, said, "You stay put, young lady. After all, it pays us to keep the hardest working cowhand on this ranch in good physical condition."

In less than a year that "cowhand" had given birth to her sixth child. We named her Lily, and we loved her in a very

special way, for she was the image of the little Angel we had buried.

CHAPTER 11

CHAPTER ELEVEN

THE ONLY WAY IS UP

Our Bud, Jim and Joe Browning were rich and growing richer from the sales of their cattle. They, like other cattle kings of Texas, realized that the scrawny Texas longhorns were the best travelers over long trails, but they would bring in small returns when weighed out as beef steaks and the north and east were clamoring for beefsteaks. It was But who figured that they could drive a big herd into Colorado and let them fatten for a year, then put them on the market and realize a big profit. Later, our men relieved of the chore of fattening cattle, for the eastern buyers soon established ranches toward the west and asked the Texas cowman to deliver his cattle to ranches in Colorado, Wyoming or Nebraska. These new owners could fatten their own cattle and ship them to Chicago, or Kansas city. I well remember that in 1872 Will Metley recorded the branding of ten thousand calves with the JAB brand. In a year there were eleven thousand calves. Yes, you can say the Borwning Brothers Cattle Company was doing all right, but the brothers hadn't listened to the rumors coming from the east. Nobody convinced us that there was a creeping paralysis traveling westward. We didn't know it yet, but the east had already encountered the Panic of 1873. Newspapers brought belated news of political strife, but the government and their officials were not like next door neighbors' so we didn't take politics to seriously. I can't remember women ever talking about such things. We did listen to our men folks, and of course we all knew that things would have been better had the Democrats been running affairs.

The federal mismanagement that our men growled about suddenly meant something to all the Texas cattlemen. There was no market for our cattle. The northern and eastern buyers were not interested in the thousands of calves owned by the Browning Brothers.

My Joe, ever the cheerful one, kept saying this slump would soon be over; we could hold over for a spell. After all, people had to have beef to eat.

There came a day when Bud, Jim and Joe saw their cattle kingdom crumble. I could have cried for all of them, but they had no time for tears. Joe came to me after his brothers were gone and said calmly enough, "Well, Angie, I guess we're in for some tough times again. We simply can't sell our cattle; so we decided to divide the herds and hit for better range."

If Joe could be calm about this, so could I. "Don't mind it, Joe. We'll make out. You know yourself; this being prosperous meant to much work for both of us. We can get along on a lot less."

I was saying all this just to help Joe, but all of a sudden I had convinced myself. This was good; Joe and I were closer than we had been in years. Now, he was talking to me; I was his one and only partner again.

That tired look left Joe's face as we began making plans. Joe had looked over to Bufford Creek, about ten miles away, and he said he never tasted better water. That was good enough for me; so we headed there as fast as we could. I didn't know what surprise awaited me. My Preston and Pa had come back from Missouri and were moving with in a mile of us. Maybe you thinking there wasn't some hugging and shouting going on around there.

"Look who I have here! This is Jack Browning, your new grandson.

Pa booted the curly headed Jack up on his shoulder and then said, "Come on over to my wagon. I have a surprise for you." When we got to the wagon, Pa said, "Angie, this is your new Ma, Sarah."

"Angie! Angie! Don't you remember me? I was your neighbor on Finley Creek!"

Of course! Sarah Banty! A nice comfortable woman who made the best biscuits in the county. She was just the person to be with my Pa in his old age. She had been a widow for years. She had one son, who was grown and out on his own. How nice for everybody!

When I think back over the years, the next two were very peaceful and happy ones for us, although our herd was getting smaller and smaller. Joe couldn't keep up with so many head of cattle, and we had no money to hire help. We knew the cattle were drifting out of range; calves were left unbranded; outlaws were getting bolder and bolder. That third year a drouth hit west Texas and ended the cattle business for my Joe and everybody else.

Joe decided he'd better sell out to a Mr. Yocum. There was no use trying to hold on any more. We knew bud and Jim were already in east Texas, and neither had received a cent for their last steers.

Joe had already gathered the two hundred head of cattle, all that he had retained after his sale to Mr. Yocum, and he was ready to pull out for Motley County. I had to hold him up a bit, for my seventh baby was due any time now. I was so thankful that Pa's Sarah was near; there wasn't a better midwife in the county. She was such a comfort to have around.

Little George was born, and Sarah and I both thought he was a little frail looking. He was a month old before we could feel easy about him. Even then I waited another two weeks before I told Joe I thought we could move.

The frail baby wasn't the only thing that bothering me. I could see Pa was breaking fast, I wanted to be near him. I also wanted kindly Sarah around for comfort and help.

About a week before we were to leave, I got Sarah off by herself and asked very cautiously, "Would you and Pa think about going to Motley County with us? Joe says it is right pretty country."

Sarah laughed her big hearty laugh and replied, "Gracious sakes, child! You ougta know we won't be very far from long long at a time. Thomas would go wall-eyed crazy!"

Ballard Springs was our next home, and it is on the very ground where Matador City now stands. When we came to it, we found it was an old buffalo camp, where hunters came to stretch and dry hides and make ammunition for their guns.

We bought an old dug out from a buffalo trader and filed on the land surrounding it. I remember thinking, "Well, we've hit bottom; the only way, now, is up!" But I thank the good Lord and I didn't say this aloud to Joe.

My new house was simply a big hole dug out of a dirt bank, making a room about thirty feet long. Joe and I promptly divided it into two rooms. There were no widow panes, but greased paper was a fair substitute.

We hadn't even gotten settled when a tramp, who called himself Old Pat, decided to linger with us for a while. He was such a good handyman Joe didn't have the heart to send him on his way. He won my heart by making a dam three feet high across Ballard spring to form a beautiful little lake. Later Pat made a water wheel and fixed it so I could use it to do my churning.

It just a little while Pa and Sarah moved a mile from us, and in a few months Joe's step father, Mr. Stegall, came to visit us. I loved having all these around me, but I was not satisfied with my home or myself.

"When you feel restless, do something about it. Don't just sit!" Ruth's words came back to me clearly as he day she had spoken them. I wanted a school for my children. Yes, I had taught them to read and write, but Diame and Della were fourteen and twelve, and they had never been in a school.

I admit I inveigled Joe and Pat into digging out another room twenty feet long and nine feet side. When Joe got the idea that this was to be a classroom, he caught fire and was so enthusiastic that he set out for Abilene, a hundred miles away, to get doors and windows. He and Pat made benches of split logs and a table of beautiful walnut stump. This table was the only three feet square, but somebody had told us that teachers desks nowadays, and Joe intended that our first teacher would not be lacking.

I told Joe that if he would gather children in a radius of, say, twenty miles, I would board and keep them for a reasonable sum, and their parents could help pay for the teacher.

Joe gathered six Degraftenread children, three McCommis, and with four Brownings, he thought that was a good start. Before school opened, there was another McCarty in school. He was Preston's and Mary's boy, Tommy. They had moved on the other side of Pa and Sarah.

A young man, Dick Lane, was hired to instruct the children for six months. He taught every day except Friday and Sunday. I had to have help with all the washing on Friday, but Sunday with a holiday except one hour when we had Sunday School.

McGuffey's Reader and the Blueback speller were good enough school books for anybody. I managed to have "sit-down" work as much as possible so I could set at the door of the schoolroom and hear all the recitations. I had to admit to Joe that I certainly got my money's worth during the six months' term of school.

When that school was over, Joe and I decided to send Diame and Della to their grandmother Stegall in Palo Pinto County, where there was a school for young girls. When I received my first letter from them, I couldn't wait to tell Pa and Sarah. The girls admitted they were home sick, all right. Della mentioned she imagined that she could hear the cows bawling at the mild pen every evening, but they were going to stick it out, no matter what. Joe and all of us were so pleased and proud.

One thing that made life so pleasant at Ballard Springs was that we were no longer bothered by Indian raids. Mind you, we still feared the Indians, but the government had actually corralled them on their reservations, and they were forbidden to travel without passes.

We had always been told that the Tonkowas were our friends, and now we were beginning to get acquainted with them. If Joe happened to be home, he always went out to greet the men and shake hands with them, and if the day was warm, he would offer them cool water to drink

One winter evening Joe was still out on cow-works, but it so happened that Grandpa Stegall was still visiting. He and I looked up about the same time to find a big group of Indians getting off their horses and entering our yard. Grandpa turned to me with, "There's a lot of æem, but I think they are Tonkowas. Let's go meet æem."

I walked right out to the gate and singled out the leader of this group. My heart was beating a little fast, if you must know. Something tole me this Indian was no friendly Tonkowa. It seemed to me that he resembled an Indian chief

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that Joe had pointed out to me once. Maybe this was Andy, chief of a Comanche tribe. I could se he had on much paint, but it was not war paint. I had a feeling he was trying to cover up that ugly mug. I just tried bluffing a little with, "Hello, Andy. You're a long way from home."

The Indian merely grunted his greeting, and I knew it was Andy. "Let me see your pass, Andy."

But he wasn't letting any woman order him around; he promptly handed his pass to Grandpa Stegall, who took a look and gasped, "Angie, this pass is two years old" What are we going to do?"

By this time all the children were gathered around me, and to make matter worse, Bob let out with, "They'll kill us, Ma!" I hushed him up in one hurry and told all of them to stand very still.

I saw one Indian come over to Jack and pull at his ear, but Jack was the one child who was not to be trifled with, and he promptly kicked the Indian in the shin. That's when I felt a real chill come over me, and I held my breath. I guess that was the language that Indian could understand for he burst out laughing, then made signs and grunted something to let me know I had quite a boy there.

Chief Andy asked in sign language, some English, but mostly grunts, if they could sleep in the rock corral that night to keep warm. Grandpa looked at me, and I nodded my head. I turned then to find Indians all over my house. They had come in from the back and had simply taken over the whole place. They were like curious children; they examined everything in every corner. One brazen, dirty buck stretched himself out on my nicest feather bed. That I could not take, and I found myself shouting, "You lousy devil! Get up from there before I bust you wide open with this spade!"

And don't think I wasn't going to hit him with the spade I'd picked up at the door, but Grandpa Stegall rushed over to me and grabbed the spade from my hand as he said, "Angie, Angie! You must be careful! You'll get us all killed!" The dirty buck crawled from the bed and roared with laughter. How he enjoyed upsetting me. He joined with the other as they wandered all over the yard and the corrals. Then Andy came over to tell Grandpa Stegall that they were hungry, and that they wanted milk to drink. Just as I was trying to figure out how to manage all this, two cowboys, Hyde and Barber, rode up and asked if they could stay for the night. They didn't have to be told that we needed help. I fed everybody, including the Indians, but Hyde insisted that I place the table outside and let the Indians come sit a few at a time. They seemed perfectly amiable as long as they had a chance to fill their bellies.

The next day these unwelcome visitors found a cave near the house and camped there until the following morning. When they left they took all the tools from Grandpa's blacksmith shop and gathered all the horseshoes on the place. Nobody regretted it when these Comanches, trying to hide under Tonkowas paint, drifted out of sight. This was the only discomforting experience we had at this place, and actually, we had gained some very good friends, slowly but surely.

This reminds me of the time, some weeks later, when a crowd of Lapan Indians rode up to the gate. I was glad to see them for I recognized one squaw whose name was Frances. She wanted me to meet two other squaws of her tribe. She pointed to one and called her "Canteen"; the other she pointed to and called her "Tin Cup." Our boys, Bob and Jack could hardly wait for Joe to get home so they could tell him of the new Indian names.

The Lapans had a very remarkable medicine man by the name of Jim McCord. This man could speak very good English, and Joe and I felt free to ask him many questions about his people. I remember he told us there had never been, now ever would be any deformed Lapans. He told us that the midwives saw to it that none but the perfect babies lived.

Jim McCord seemed to enjoy dwelling on the bitter feud between the Comanches and Tonkowas. He said that hatred was so great that when a Tonkowa killed a Comanche, he quartered, scalped and burned his enemy so that he would have no chance of ever arriving at his happy hunting ground. Joe and I asked what brought on this quarrel among the two tribes. Jim said the Comanches wanted whole hog or none; they never wanted to divide; they wanted all the horses and the grain. Joe told him there were many white men like that too.

It was Frances, the Lapan squaw, who told me when their men were wounded, they kept the wound covered with damp oak leaves and poured water on the leaves every few minutes to keep it moist. She vowed that seldom last a man if he had but one bad wound.

Later we were most curious about the Tonkowas who had been hired by the government as scouts. They began to appear in our district wearing black hats with yellow cords and sporting brilliant blue shirts. The first time I saw this garb, I asked the Tonkowa what he was.

"One time me no soldier; me citizen. Now, me citizen, no soldier." I looked at him a minuted trying to figure that one, but I finally had to admit wryly, "That makes it as plain as dirt to both of us." The new scout looked as puzzled as I, but one thing sure, he was very proud of his new uniform, even if he didn't quite understand his rating.

I was beginning to feel safe, even when I was left alone, if Indians stopped at our gate. I guess we were, all of us, getting civilized together.

CHAPTER 12 CHAPTER TWELVE WAYS AND MEANS

Times were hard and getting harder, and Joe and I had to do some planning to keep our heads above water. We had to take care of our own. We needed money for food and clothing. Joe decided he would yoke up two teems of oxen and h it for the Matador Cattle Company to see if he could do some freighting for them. This company, which carried the MSO brand, joined Joe's range and actually spread out over one hundred square miles.

You can be the manager of this cow outfit was very pleased to hire Joe, for supplies were hard to get and freighters were often irresponsible. Joe got another wagon for Ole Pat, who still stuck to us and they started to bring in supplies from Fort Griffin, Abilene and Fort Worth. Their trips usually took three weeks.

After Grandpa Stegall had gone back home an dour big girls returned to us, the children and I were left alone for these long three-week trips. It seemed to me that when the weather was good, there would be no hard in taking the children on some of these trips. Joe was delighted with the idea. Nobody enjoyed company better than my Joe.

The first trip to Fort Griffin in the early fall was a wonderful tonic for all of us. One thing we never forgot, for on our return trip home we came upon a great herd of buffalo, and we had to stop the wagons and let them cross the road in front of us. None of us dreamed then that the day would come when we would have to go to a circus or visit a park to see a real buffalo.

Then next trip we took was one we would remember for far different reasons. It was mid-summer before we got to go again, and everything was pleasant on our way to the fort. We were on our way home in proper time, and to break the monotony, I suggested that Pat ride Joe's saddle horse, which always trailed behind his wagon, and I would walk beside Pat's ox team and urge them along this Indian trail, now made wide enough for a wagon.

This was such a pleasant break for everybody. Some of the older children took turns walking beside me, while others tended the little children in the wagon. Joe let Bob and Jack spell him, now and then, and that kept everybody happy. As we neared home, we discovered that the familiar water holes the trail were dried up. We didn't worry, however, as Joe had filled one large canteen so the children could have drinks between stopping places.

It was late afternoon, two men rode up and asked if we had any water, they were awfully thirsty. Joe handed them the canteen, but warned them to go easy, as the children might need water before we reached the next camping spot. When the men were out of sight, Joe remarked that the men certainly gulped down more water than was necessary. When night came on, the wagons halted at their old camping place, and I walked over to find there was no water in sight. To make it worse, the children had emptied the canteen, and the little ones were crying for a drink. I looked at Joe, and he said quietly, "We got to go on, Angie."

In a while the oxen grew tired and thirsty and finally lay down every half a mile. During one of the rest periods, Joe decided to ride out on horse back in a mile square and see if he could discover a water hole. He returned to us very tired and very thirsty. Old Pat said he would take a water keg and head for Croton Springs. He knew there was water there, and he could bring back water to the children. That seemed like a good idea.

Hours passed, and Old Pat did not return. Joe coaxed the oxen to their feet and urged them up the weary road. I was getting nervous, now. Little Lily, who wasn't much more than a baby, really started crying, and baby George joined right in. I nursed George and put him on a bed in the wagon; then I issued order to my children.

"Bob, you drive these oxen. Della, you come with me. We're going to walk ahead of the wagon and meet Pat that much faster; I'm carrying Lily with me; she's really thirsty, and we've got to get to water fast."

Joe knew better than to argue with me, and besides he had no better plan. When we had waled about twelve miles, taking turns carrying little Lilly, we came upon Old Pat lying in the road fast asleep, with the deserted water keg there beside him. Joe's horse stood patiently tied to a bush.

"You old devil! To do a thing like this to children. I honestly could kill you if I had a gun!"

"I jest got to sleepy, Mrs. JAB."

"Here, Della, get up in this saddle and take Lily. We've got to get to Croton Springs."

Old Pat and I walked behind the horse, but there was no conversation between us. It was four o'clock in the morning. We couldn't believe our eyes! Surely we had taken the wrong trail and missed the springs entirely. But no! There was some water left, but what a mess! I ran toward what had been a beautiful flow of water to find a huge hog climbing out of the loblolly that seeped to slowly from the ground. But water was water and I waited for the water to seep in again and skimmed off enough in a tin cup to give little Lily a drink. Poor little tike feel asleep then, and I just rid myself of a petticoat, and Della made a pallet for her.

It took an hour to skim enough water to fill a gallon of water keg: then I told Old Pat to get on that horse and hurry

back to those wagons. At sun up I looked down the road to see but one wagon approaching. I ran as fast as I could to see what had happened. Ne look at Joe and I gasped. He looked like he had been through a war.

"We've lost Old Paddy. She just laid down and died from thirst. Old Pete was so worn out he was down beside her. I guess he's dead by now."

Our favorite ox team gone! I could see all the children wanted to cry with me, but we had more important things to do. Old Pat had delivered water to the children, but the poor dumb brutes were still suffering, for there was no way to water them.

Joe turned to us and said, "If we can only keep them going for seven more miles, we'll hit Big Springs, and they can have all the water they want." Then he called to the tired oxen, "Come on, Bill, Come on Dun! Let's keep movin'." All the children kept talking to the animals to encourage them. After all, they now knew what it was to be really and truly thirsty.

I handed everybody some cold biscuits; then I said to Joe, "Did you say Old Pete was just three miles back?" Joe nodded miserably. "I'm goin' back, Joe. It won't take me long and I can't stand it just to let that old thing die without trying to do something for him. I'll catch up with you in a little while."

I found Old Pete lying by his mate, but I knew he was to exhausted to attempt trying to get him on his feet again; so I gathered mesquite beans and put them before him, just hoping he might eat a little. I patted his head and then set out in a hurry to catch up with the very slow-moving wagon.

In the meantime Old Pat had ridden Joe's horses to Big Springs just to be sure there would be water there. When he came in sight, we could see the grin on his face, and everybody knew there was water ahead. We arrived at Big Springs at a snail's pace, but we made, it and when we had watered Bill and Dun and given them a good rest, Joe went back with them to pick up the other wagon before darkness set in again.

The children ran down the road to meet Joe to discover Old Pete was tagging along behind the wagon. You never saw young'uns dance and prance like these. Della said, "I could cry for joy. I's so glad to see that old red devil!" That said it for all of us.

Joe left Old Pat with the big wagon at Big Springs, and he hurried us on home. The next day he brought fresh Oxen to Pat, and in a week's time this painful experience was forgotten.

The next few weeks the men were busy plowing fire guards, which meant that they plowed furrows twenty or thirty feet apart and burned the grass between the furrows as protection against prairie fires. Grass was never so plentiful that cowmen wanted to see miles of it go up in smoke.

There were no more trips for the children and me for some time, and there were days when we felt a little lonely, but all kinds of things happened around us. Joe said we were as good as newspaper when he came in from trips. It seemed we could gather up more news staying home than he could on his journeys.

Once a cowboy came by to spend the night, and I saw we had a very sick boy on our hands. I recognized typhoid fever, and we nursed him through that siege. Wouldn't you know at the time like this, Della would fall off a horse and break her arm. I had to set it, and thank the Good Lord, it turned out to be a very good arm.

We had plenty to tell Joe about one of our visitors. He turned out to be Billy the Kid, the noted outlaw of Texas and New Mexico; I wished up from the descriptions I had heard from all sides. I must say Bob and Dalla behaved very well, for we all three knew who our guest was. He asked for a meal, and we hurried to get it for him with out any questions asked. When he was gone, I found two dollars under his plate, which was breaking all the rules of etiquette of the west, but I forgave him, since he acted like he hadn't eaten for days, and he was more grateful for the meal. Another year was gone before we could catch our breath, and Joe said it was time for expectants to be near a doctor at Fort Griffin. Preston and his family were near there again; so we had a good visit with them before young Tod Browning made his appearance into the world. Joe couldn't return for us for six weeks, and you must know our children had a Roman holiday with Pres, his Mary and their three children. It was good to be with my brother again. He had turned out to be one of the finest fathers I have ever known. I give Mary due credit. Pres was a happy man; he looked it and acted it every day we were there.

Joe had come for us, and now he had four wagons trailed together, and it took five span of oxen to carry the freight. Old Pat wandered off when we were gone: so the whole job was up to Joe.

We were out just one day when I noticed Joe looked very feverish, and as the hours went on, he was a very sick man. We got him settled in one of the wagons, and we traveled on as fast as we dared. The only problem we had was that young Bob, now thirteen and very slight, couldn't lift the yokes of the oxen by himself. It was times like this that I wished I had been born six feet tall and plenty fleshy to match. Bob and I did the job every morning, and even though I was only five feet two, and our weights together wouldn't make a giant of a man. We both walked every step of the way for several days. I was might proud of Bob; that he was getting so dependable.

Joe's fever went down before we came in sight of home, and he was up and on the go in just a few days.

vIn 1879 the Matador Cattle Company offered Joe a good price for our land and water. We would have been foolish not to take this offer. Joe had his eye on Duck Creek in Dickens County, and it didn't take him long to take up another claim. There were still one hundred and fifty-five head of JAB cattle, and Joe brought forty-five head of Heart X cattle. Right at this time he started brands for his two oldest sons, Bob and Jack. Bob's W Cross and Jack's J Circle Cross made them feel they were really grown men.

It seemed such a little while after that Diame and Della were receiving gentleman callers, and before Joe and I could catch our breath, two suitors had come to Joe asking for his daughters' hands. I simply could not get it through my head that the girls were ready to leave our home: they weren't old enough; they weren't ready to tackle all these marriage problems. It took Joe about two minutes to tell me I was acting exactly like Thomas McCarty.

When Diame became Mrs. McBride and Della Mrs. McCommis, I was still stunned, but I was resigned to their marriage as long as they were to live near us.

I remember that joe the life of the party at the girls' weddings. He was the one who kept everybody laughing and talking. I made myself believe I was so busy in the kitchen, waiting on everybody, that I didn't have time for all that palaver. Thinking back now, I guess maybe I was sulking a little, but it could have been I was afraid for my girls, for three months after the weddings I had my ninth child-- our little Mettie.

While I was still in bed after Mettie's birth, I remembered and smiled wryly at myself. I had bragged to Pa's Ruth that wouldn't be having a dozen children. I was getting close, but I couldn't spare a one of mine, yet I though Diame and Della out not to have more than two. That was a nice number for girls so young and frail.

[Mettie (Jamettie Belle Browning) was born 7 July 1882 in Dickens County, Texas]

CHAPTER 13

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Our Joe Browning, usually the good-natured and cheerful one, was finding plenty to grumble about these days. First of all, he took the new baby and me on a trip to Fort Worth, and there we saw our fist passenger train. I was so excited I got as close as I could and examined it all over, but Joe was plain disgusted. It was just another means of bringing in more settlers, and honestly, as he put it, it ws getting so you couldn't have elbow room any more. Then from 1881 to 1884 our Texas had a private war of its own, called the Fence Cutter's War, and don't take it that it was a polite little tussle. New settlers and the large cow out fits finding it a strain to live side by side in a peaceable manner. There were a few large cattle companies that had weathered the Panic. Now, they were losing their patience when new people crowded into their rangeland.

These squatters often found a good spring of water, acquired a branding iron, and in a little while, collected a good heard of mavericks. Now, as you no doubt know, mavericks, in any cow country signifies that calves straying for their mothers can no longer be identified as belonging to this or that cow. In other words, they were orphans. One Jim Maverick put his brand on a group of lost calves and started a questionable tradition which bears his name today. I've heard followers of Mr. Maverick excuse themselves in this manner. "This is a maverick; he needs a brand on him, and nobody can say I stole him. Nobody can prove which cow is his mother. I've got as much right to him as anybody." The trouble was that men couldn't stop there; they drove calves far away from the mother cows, and after a while it wasn't hard to believe they really were mavericks.

The squatters, following the cowboy's lead, acquired calves, but there was no place to graze them, for the cattle companies, in defense, promptly fenced in their large ranges, and before they knew it, the squatters were hemmed in from all sides. Naturally, folks had the right to get in or out of their land, regardless of how small it was. That's how it came about that little men began cutting the big men's fences. In not time at all, the feud. was on, and bitter enemies loaded their guns, resulting in a great number of deaths. So great was this conflict that the Governor of Texas called a special session and passed a ruling that the cattlemen had to leave public roads open and were ordered to place gates in their fences every three miles.

My Joe was not a squatter, nor was he any longer a cattle king, but he hated wire fences like wild animals hate a cage. I began to notice that he was getting very interested in some talk he had heard from this one and that one, about some old neighbors of ours from Motley County. It seemed that they had moved on over to New Mexico and were doing right well.

On our way home we stopped at Albany and went in to visit Mr. Guy Manning, one of Joe's good friends. Guy was a storekeeper who enjoyed regular customers and was as good as a newspaper if you wanted to find out all the happenings.

He talked a lot about caravans of people who had just recently come by on their way to New Mexico. "I'm thinking some of going there myself," said Joe.

"You don't say so, Joe' I'm real sorry to hear this. You're getting such a good start again. Seems a pity to move." Mr

Manning looked very concerned and looked over at me to see how I stood in the matter.

I just laughed and said, "It's wire fences botherin' Joe, Mr. Manning. I'd be afraid to stretch a clothes line if we get to a new country." I still wasn't taking Joe seriously.

Mr. Manning then invited me over to his home so I could see his wife's new piano. Mrs. Manning played it very well, but secretly I thought it sounded a little tinny-- not nearly as sweet as an organ. While I was there, I watched Mrs. Manning use a telephone! Gracious! What would they have next? There were certainly many changes by 1883. When I got ready to get in the wagon to head for home, Joe said sweetly, "why don't we backtrack a little and go onto Weatherford. Won't be much out of our way."

"Joe Alansing Browning, you aren't fooling me a minute! You want to go tell your Ma and Grandpa Stegall and Jim and Bud goodbye. I know the signs. Why don't you just say plain out that we're leaving for New Mexico?" Joe gave the happiest laugh, then said gleefully, "I'm sure glad that you said æwe' are going!" With that, Joe acted like he'd been let out of prison.

He sang and joked all the way to Weatherford and had such a good time with his folks. I didn't begrudge him that, but I was doing some tall thinking when I had a minuted to myself. There were several things bothering me.

First of all, there was Pa to consider; he was past eighty, and I knew he had done all the traveling he was going to do. Then there were Diame and Della. I felt sick when I though about going off and leaving them. Maybe I could talk Joe into persuading the McBride and McCommis families to come with us. There was one more worry, and it was making me a bit of a coward. This inflammatory rheumatism, as the doctor called it (it's called arthritis now) hounded me still. About once a month I took that white-powdered medicine, and that kept the pain down.

The thought tormenting me now was that I might run out of that white powder, and the doctors might be thousands of miles from us in this new country.

I decided to bring up my problems to Joe on our way home. When I talked about Pa, he agreed that my father was to old to travel and more, but he reminded me that Pres was right on hand to look after Pa and Sarah.

A little later I asked cautious-like, "You think the girls husbands might be interested in New Mexico country?" Joe looked like the cat with the canary in his mouth, "Oh, there the ones been eggin' me on." My, was that ever a relief!

When I asked if he thought there would be doctors around, he just didn't know about that, but my Joe, ever the optimist, said, "You know, Angie, you just might be free of this rheumatism when we hit the new country. They say climate can make a heap o' difference. Anyway, you be sure to take along a good supply of that rheumatism medicine."

We hurried home just as the leaves were beginning to turn yellow and red as the fall winds blew. Joe and I knew we must get on our way before winter was upon us. Joe thought that if we all pitched in it wouldn't take more than a week to get packed up.

I sent word for Pa and Sarah to come spend that last week with us and with all the excitement and confusion, Sarah and I had many good talks while Pa sat and listened to us. Seems strange to me, now, that we didn't say a dozen words to each other, but I never felt any closer to my Pa.

Joe planned to head the caravan to New Mexico with an ox wagon. Jim and Diame McBride would follow next, also in an ox wagon, but Della and Wayne McCommis would bring up the read with a wagon drawn by horses. Our big boys, Bob and Jack, now fifteen and eleven, were to drive one hundred and sixty head of the JAB cattle into new territory. They were also privileged to drive thirty head each of W. Cross and J Circle Cross cattle in that herd. They were the proud ones, for not many young men at their age could boast of such a good start in the cow business. That last morning when we had everything packed and the children were in our wagon, I went back to tell Pa goodbye. That was heartbreaking for me, for this was the only time I ever saw my Pa with tears in his eyes. How very old he was getting! He and Sarah stood at the gate and waved the children out of sight. Not me! I looked straight ahead and let the tears come. When I dried my eyes, Joe called to me as he walked beside the oxen, "Mrs. JAB, do you know you're on your way to New Mexico?"

[New Mexico was then a territory. Congress admitted New Mexico as the 47th state in the Union on January 6, 1912.----Then there is the country of Mexico that does not belong to the United states but is a country of its own. People tend to confuse these two.]

CHAPTER 14

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

MRS. JAB IN NEW MEXICO

Children are such a blessings at a time like this. Here we were starting into No Man's Land or maybe the Promised Land--how did we know? But our older boys were so curious and enthusiastic about everything, we found ourselves looking and learning right along with them.

It was like meeting old friends again to hear the names of some of the places and people. We had lived in the neighboring county when Colonel Goodnight was known to all of us. We had heard of the Goodnight Trail for years. Now we were actually traveling over it.

It seemed to me we were heading due west, but Joe said we were hitting Fort Sumner, and that would eventually take us a little north. As we went along, we all took turns walking. Diame and Della looked after the little ones if I wanted to stroll along. When we made camp at night, there was nothing new in that, for our children knew all the tricks of the trade, but we did have something special. Joe's family were singing people, and our older girls sang real well together. Now they sang a lot, particularly around the campfire. Diame and Della Taught the younger ones every song they knew. Of course Joe's fiddle came right along with us, and the big girls saw to it that their Pa's fingers were kept nimble.

The men picked up good stories along the way as we stopped at a little settlement to pick up supplies or ask the best way out. Joe was the one who did so love good stories and good jokes. The children never forgot the one he brought about the Pecos River. Joe had picked up the story for a polite Mexican.

"It is thees way, Senor." The leetle Pecos grew tired of being ruled over by the beeg river, El Rio Grande; so the leetle river said he would become a beeg river all by himself. He ran very well through the New Country and well down into Texas. The Pecos was showing the Rio Grande he was not so important after all. But that beeg river just laughed and laughed and stretched out his beeg arm and dragged the leetle Pecos back into it. You will see; that's the way the rivers are, Senor. Both start as separate mountain streams, but the Pecos meets the Rio Grande again in Texas. It was a pretty story, verdad?"

When we finally came to the Pecos, it seemed more like our little Brozos River. Our children made friends with it immediately and made claim to it because of the Mexican story.

When we came to Fort Sumner, Joe hunted up our old friends, the DeGraftenreads we had know so well at Big Springs. We visited there five days, and this is when we learned about the Lincoln County War, and even visited the grave of Billy the Kid.

This wars had been over three years, but people like to review it. We never did get the straight of it, but Joe said if you subtract a little and divide a little and cut about half what everybody tells you, it's possible to get a pretty good picture.

Mr. Degraftenread, who had no axe to grind at all, since he had no part in it, told us the whole trouble started when John Chisum and a Mr. Murphy got into an argument about who had stolen cattle from whom, and soon they were two cow outfits turned bitter enemies, and everybody in the county was taking sided.

We heard that Billy the Kid wouldn't have ben concerned at all if some of his friends hadn't been killed in the feud. It seemed that Billy just wanted to kill the man who killed his friend.

Then we were told that the whole mess had boiled down to a private fight between Billy the Kid and Pat Garrett, the sheriff of Lincoln county. Some we talked to made a real hero out of Pat Garrett and told us he wanted to establish peace and justice in Lincoln County. Then we'd meet somebody else who made a hero out of Billy the Kid and stated flatly that Pat wanted to get the Kid because the sheriff was deathly afraid of this young gun man.

We don't know any more than we ever did, but I had to smile when an old gossip told me "for sure" that she knew the Kid was never killed, that a Mexican was buried in his grave and that Billy escaped to Mexico. Do you wonder we were confused?

When Joe and I stood at Billy's grave, I thought of that nice looking, nice mannered boy who left money at our table for his meal. It was sad to think of him here; he was much to young to die, but of course, there was only one way to rid the state of desperados.

One thing sure, Brownings and their in-laws were certainly mighty glad the whole bloody war was over and we could rice over the battlegrounds without worry. It just proved to me that folks, even men, can get tired of fussing and fighting sometimes.

The son-in-laws and my Joe noticed that everybody took pains to tell them that New Mexico wasn't welcoming any more large cow outfits. Folks seemed relieved when Joe explained that we had all our cattle right with us. Mr. DeGraftenread suggested that it might be a good idea for Joe to strike out in a southwesterly direction to find good cattle country. He knew that Colonel Joel Curtis, one of Joe's friends during Ranger days in Texas, was some where in the Sacramento Mountains, and if Joe could find Colonel Curtis, he would certainly know where to settle. Our caravan had been traveling for two months, and you may well believe we wanted to get settled in a hurry. The weather wasn't getting any warmer, as we traveled, we could see snow- capped mountains on all sides. We all spoke about the wonderful air, and we could easily believe what old timers told us that this air would cure meat without salt, and that wood never decayed, and that dead folks' bones didn't crumble but just turned to mummies. The thing

you can hear as you go along!

Our wagons came to Fort Stanton, another government post, then on to Dollins Sawmill on the Rates River. After a while we passed through the Indian Reservation, which was called Apache, but later changed to Mescalera Apache. Joe and I simply astounded when we saw some of the tribe. These were mighty meek and sick looking Indians comparison to those we had seen and fought with. Made us feel a little sad.

The men wore G strings and moccasins with leggings of muslin strips. There were to be no beautiful deerskin foot leg wear. The women wore loose kimono-like Jackets with knee skirts and leggings like their men's. The children had G strings with a little shirt to complete their dress. Right then and there we decided Uncle Same was having a hard time putting white men's clothes on the Indians.

After we left the reservation, we traveled up one mountain and down the other until we were very weary. We had to cross Silver Spring Canyon (Trough Canyon then) and James Canyon to find the mouth of the Penasco River. There our men scraped the snow away and made camp. It was time to build corrals and brand calves.

In the midst of all this somebody rode up to tell Joe that the very next canyon was Curtis Canyon, named after his old friend. In a few days Joe was riding all over the mountains in search of Uncle Joel. In a week both of them road up, and I could tell that Joe was really one pleased man. "Honest, Angie, Uncle Joel has just pointed out a cowman's heaven--plenty of range, plenty of grass and water, and not to many settlers."

The whole family sat around roaring fire that evening and listened to Uncle Joel tell all about this new country. Somebody complained, "It sure is a country of canyons!"

Uncle Joel roared at that. "You're just started on canyons. The farther you travel, the more you'll see of 'em." McBride said, "Tell us about the cow outfits in these parts."

"You'll soon know them. There's the J MIL and CA Bar's on lower Penasco, the Circle Diamond and the Circle A on the Riodoso; the Fly V at Tularosa, and the Flying H on the Feliz River."

Uncle Joel mentioned again that the big cattle companies were not wanted in the mountains. We got the drift, right then and there, that oldtimers selected whom they wanted among the newcomers. We were to learn later that it was a good thing Uncle Joel was on the reception committee, or it might have been hard to live in the mountains.

We were told that sometimes newcomers would find a notice stuck by their spring of water. It gave them warning that they weren't needed and to move out in a hurry. If they didn't ... well, strange things happened to people who couldn't listen to friendly warning. Some would come in with good herds of fine breeds, and after the first winter there wouldn't be a cow left. Not that anybody stole or killed them; it was just that folks weren't neighborly enough to tell new people that cattle people always drove their herds across the summit on the sunnyside called the Rincon. There the cattle would stay until spring, when they could be driven home again. Cattle don't do so well when the snow is piled too high around them.

Spring was at hand, and the McBrides, the McCommis's and the JABS had settled in Curtis Canyon. Our men built a log cabin among the tall pine trees and a field of new, beautiful wild flowers. We planted crops in the blackest, richest soil I had ever put my hand in. I loved the feel of it.

True, we were a little cramped for money, but the girls and I made plenty of butter for market. Once we sent two hundred and thirty pounds on one trip. Some of our supplies came from La Luz, on the other side of the summit. It was always a pleasure to trade with Uncle Charles Myers, but his supplied were limited; so Joe was forced to freight supplies for El Paso, Texas, and that was a long trip away.

As time went on, Joe find it necessary to take this long trip twice a year. You should have seen the girls and me making out a list for him to bring back to us: a thousand pounds of flour, none but the 'Pride of Denver', if you please; three sacks of sugar (a hundred pounds to a sack); three cases of salt; one hundred pounds of Arbuckle coffee in one pound packages (be sure to save the signatures to get your prizes); cases of dried fruit; canned goods enough to fill in the load. There were five gallon cans of kerosene ordered, and these would ride on the outside of the wagon--yes, the outside. Did you ever taste bacon with kerosene flavor? Don't forget the store-bought soap and a side of bacon, twenty-five pounds of raisins and rice, and nicest of all, shoes for the whole family.

If you'd been listening about this time you might have heard, "Look, Ma! Would you mind making the drawing of my foot a little smaller? The last shoes I got just swallowed my foot."

"Don't let her fool you, Ma. She's trying to make you think her foot is smaller than yours."

"Ma, let's get yard and yards of calico. I need some new dresses. Don't you think the calico wore better then the gingham?"

"Do you suppose we'll be able to get some wool material, Ma?" Then if time were better, somebody dared remark, "Don't you think we could afford one silk dress, Ma? We could go a little sparing on the material don't you think?" "Maybe, maybe, maybe! But I haven't put down forty yards of bleached and unbleached muslin. That's more important than silk."

Joe was just the person to send on a buying spree. He had more fun that a barrel of monkeys. I can't remember knowing any other man who, at forty years of age, still had the enthusiasm of a kid. There were old grannies who called him "that harum-scarum Joe Browning," but I noticed that they all liked to be around him, for there was where the fun and excitement started. On this first trip to El Paso, Joe brought back the wildest tale about long stretches of pure white sand that he had traveled through.

"Honest, Angie, it's as what as snow and not one bit gritty. I put some in my mouth to make sure. But say! I tasted some water in this stretch, and bitter! Now I know what they mean by 'bitter as gall'! Even stock won't drink it." Joe was such a joker that none of us really took him seriously on this one, but we learned one fine day that he had hit the gypsum beds near Alamogordo, but of course there wasn't an Alamogordo there yet. Joe also told us that the mountains around were tar black and had fine holes in the rock like wasps nests. He was right; Joe has seen his first malapai rock.

That first winter was over, and when spring came, we could say that the McBrides, the McCommis and Browning families had fared very well.

Now summer was upon us and the children and I simply could not stay in the house. Never was there such a climate on the face of the earth! How lucky to be were you could plant flowers and vegetables and have everything grow. Before we knew it, frost was in the air, and it was time for Joe's second trip to El Paso. I wanted to go with him so badly I could taste it, but I had suspicious pains and symptoms. I told Joe I thought I'd better wait until his next trip, but I was like a little kid who missed the circus. Joe was hardly off the summit before I knew my tenth child was clamoring to enter the world.

I had already learned that there was no doctor closer than the Indian Reservation, and there was not a midwife in the whole country, but I had prepared for this emergency by buying The Doctor's Book of Knowledge. I had decided I could be my own midwife with a little assistance from Diame. When the labor pains started, I called her to my bedside and told her to bring the scissors, thread and the clean cloth I had prepared a head of time.

Poor Diame, her face as white as the sheets she brought me. Just begged me to let her stay with me, but I couldn't see exposing a young woman to birthing before she had children of her own. She would have plenty experience in her time.

I had pains all through that night, and Diame came to the door every fifteen minutes to see how I was making out. Just at dawn she rushed in to find her new baby brother was squalling his head off. She watched me cut and tie the cord; then she dress young Bert Browning.

You never saw any body as proud as Diame. She made me feel like I was Mother Eve herself. The oldest daughter of mine was waiting most impatiently for her Pa to get home so she could really pull a surprise on him. "Just wait until he gets here. I want to see his face when I tell him what all has happened around here while he was gallavantin'!" But her Pa Joe was a complete disappointment. "Why, Ma, he did act like you'd done anything out of the ordinary. I'm kinds mad at him. Really, he didn't act to interested." I had to hush her up in a hurry; si I just teased her with, "Now, now, Diame, don't get worked up over this. I guess men havin' babies is like shootin' Indians... After the first four or five, you just take 'em for granted."

When little Bert was a month old, I got word that my Pa had died. The news was two months old by the time it reached me. I remember reading good Sarah's letter in which she tried to console me with the thought that Pa had died peacefully in his sleep, but I wasn't thinking straight, and I knew I had to get out in the open and start walking. I called to Diame to look after the baby while I went for a walk. Diame came to the door quickly and said worriedly, "Don't you want some of us to go with you, Ma?"

"No...I'll be back in a little while." I set out to walk as fast as I could through those tall pine trees. When my knees gave out, I just flung myself down under the nearest tree and began talking to myself. I felt like apart of me had died, that the whole world had stopped. As long as Pa was alive, I wanted to keep a stiff upper lip; I was ashamed to let him see me falter. Here I was just past thirty six years old now, and I felt old and all dragged out.

But I still had my pride. Nobody was going to know how hard I was grieving. Nobody was going to feel sorry for me--not even my husband. The very next day I had the severest attack of rheumatism I could remember and had to take two doses of my precious supply of powdered morphine.

When I was out of bed again, I knew Joe was just waiting to tell me something. It was simply that he discovered that our claim was on a school section, and we would have to move. I just played poker face but I was really grinding my teeth as I though, "Move! Move! Let's keep on moving; then maybe I can wear myself out faster and die quicker." Because I was so quiet, Joe knew I was really upset about moving from this very pretty home, and Joe did want approval from me, his children and his friends. Evidently, he thought, it was time to justify some other moves he had made in the past. I got a real surprise when he started talking about his shooting scrape with my brother, Marion. That was the first time we had ever brought it up. Joe said very seriously, "Angie, I've never said anything before, but

the real reason I wanted to get out of Texas was to keep out of trouble. I wanted to be sure I didn't get mixed up in any kind of feud. I think you know that I've had all the shootin' I want. I'm not anxious to point a gun at any man again. I'm not afraid of anybody, but I'm going a long way around before I start quarreling." Then he gave me something to ponder over.

"It's best for us to move out of Curtis Canyon entirely. Uncle Joel and Keene, his partner, are quarreling, and I don't want to take sides, and I don't want my boys to take side in this quarrel. Uncle Joel would expect us to be with him and his men, and before we knew it, we could be in another Lincoln County war. But I'm having no part in it. I'm done with shooting, I tell you!"

I wasn't actually listening to Joe's talk, for all of a sudden I knew that Diame and Della would be leaving me, and that I could not take that just now.

I thought it was my time to talk plain; so I said right out to Joe, "Did you ask Jim and Wayne to strike out for themselves? Did you tell them they had to leave us?"

"Angie, for cripes sake! I didn't, and you well know it. I was just goin' to tell you the girls' men have just told me that they'd be leavin' us here. "

"Why didn't the girls tell me?"

"Because I asked them not to. I wanted to tell you myself and save them any quarreling. It's times like this that you sure act like your Pa, Angie. Diame and Della are married, and they're goin' with their husbands whether you want them to or not. Diame's Jim has been offered a good job with Three L's outfit, and Wayne is goin' to be foreman for the J MIL's. Seems to me you'd be proud of the boys and say nothing to interfere with them."

I was on the wrong track; so I switched just a little. "I'm not simin' to say anything. They can go if they want to. I just wish the girls had told me beforehand, that's all." I knew Joe would feel like a whipped pup, if I put on a sorrowful tone.

"I'm ashamed of myself, Angie, for scolding you so hard. I know that damnable rheumatism has taken a lot out of you. I hope you're done with it now."

This was the spring of 1885 when Joe decided to go south east of Curtis Canyon, where there wasn't a sign of wagon tracks. He and our boys built roads as they went, over the mountain, down the canyon, on and on. It was worth all the work, for we finally came to a spot not far from where the town of Cloudcroft now stands. Let me tell you the pine trees were taller, the grass greener and the water sweeter than we had ever known. There Joe said we would stop.

The boys and Joe built a large log house on the side of the canyon and cleared off enough pine trees so we could see far down the canyon. We had never in all our lives seen and felt such good black soil. I just ached to get my hands down deep into that dirt and pour out all the pain from my mind and body.

Folks said I had a green thumb, and I really did outdo myself at this place. Mountain people bragged that I had the biggest zinnias, ragged robins, French pinks, marigolds and moss pansies they had ever seen.

Then another blessing came our way; the Windsor's came to call. These people lived three miles straight across the mountain from us. Naturally, we were very curious about them, for we heard the mountain people tell many interesting stories about them. Of course, everybody recognized that these Windsors were a different breed of cat from most mountain folks. They spoke, acted and dressed differently. Somebody started a rumor that they had fled their native England in shame and disgrace because their daughter had married a common butcher. Now I don't suppose there was a grain of truth to this yarn, but it was a juicy story to pass around.

When the Windsors were leaving our house after the first call, the scholarly looking Mr. Windsor asked, "Mrs. Browning, would you be interested in having a tutor for your children?"

I couldn't get it out fast enough. "We certainly would appreciate it if you would come to teach the children all this winter." That was the happiest news I'd had in a long, long time, but there were some brighter happenings just around the corner. I went to return the Windsor's call, and when I walked into their house, I found the walls were actually lined with books. Here I was, nearing forty, and I had at last found Heaven on earth.

How thankful I am that the Windsors saw I was starved for books and made it known at once that I could read any and all if I found the time. Mrs. Windsor said as I was leaving, "Take any book you want Mrs. Browning, but just take one, because I want you to come again very soon to exchange it for another."

With Mrs. Windsor to guide me, I read the classics, devoured such magazines as Ladies Home Journal and Farm and Fireside, and even kept up with news of the day through such papers as San Francisco Examiner and El Paso Herald. All this reading made me more determined than ever that my children would not grow up in crippling ignorance. It pleases me now to report that Mr. Windsor tutored our, Jack, George, Ted, and Lily; then for the next three years the children went to the Fite school house, five miles up Cox Canyon. Professor Robart, who was a fine teacher, came by each morning in his little spring wagon, drawn by two pretty black horses. The Browning children were always

ready and waiting for him to take them to school. I saw to that.

In 1888 the families in lower Cox Canyon decided to build their own school house. My Joe and twelve other men dragged logs off the mountains and put up a fair sized room. There was no floor, of course, but there were nice benches of split logs for the children to set on.

It plagued me very much that Professor Robart and Mr. Deedie Moore were only privileged to teach three months out of a year, and I know it must have been hard work for them, for their pupils' ages ranged from five to seventeen years. Graded system? There were no such thing. You took as much reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic as you could absorb in three months, and then the next term came around, you started where you left off.

The mountain folks really appreciated their teachers, but they were a mite partial to Mr. Nations, who not only came for the school term, but settled in the mountains to raise his children among the mountain people. There were those who hinted that he was a little stern and unyielding, but it was only that he was a little impatient, sometimes, at the colossal ignorance of some people.

The next winter I had a real treat. Joe thought it was time for me to make the trip to El Paso with him. Nothing could have pleased me more. This time there were four other wagons going for supplies, driven by our good friends in our district--Freeman Bass, Hance Newman, Tom Godwin and Hardy Bryant.

We had barely started when we could see snow beginning to fly, and the nearer we got to the summit (where Cloudcroft now stands) the deeper the snow became. It wasn't long until the men realize that the wagon wheels would not go through the big drifts; so there was nothing to do but take all five teams and pull the wagons through one at a time.

We made the summit in due time, but we still faced a problem. Snow was a bother going down hill as well as going up. Wagons had a way of skidding so fast that they might go right over the horses' backs if there wasn't some way to hold the vehicles back. That was easy for these men to figure out. They just tied big trees to the rear of the wagons, and that held them.

It's hard to believe now, but it took us eight days to reach el Paso and I must be honest and tell you it was a dirty little town of adobe houses, some with tough looking hombres sauntering down the dirt streets. I saw saloons by the dozens and "fancy houses" on every corner. Who would believe that forty years this would be a thriving city of beautiful parks, great church buildings and lovely homes? Somebody knew what he was doing when that town ws named El Paso--the way, the pass, the gateway to the south.

I have ever reason to remember the following spring. I was already having trouble with shooting pains all over my body. I was very uneasy, for instead of the pains hitting my arms and limbs, they seem to be settling in my back and shoulders. The awful thought came that maybe this rheumatism was spreading over my whole body.

One particular night I lay beside Joe trying my best to go to sleep. Suddenly a pain hit my back and then another.

These were so quick and sharp that I cried out, and Joe awoke immediately, "What is it, Angie?"

My teeth were really chattering, and I could hardly talk, but I did finally tell Joe I felt like my whole insides were coming out. Then that next pain hit and I really yelled. "Joe, Joe! I feel like I'm having a baby. I couldn't, could I? I'm too old, but this sure feels like it."

"My God, Angie, of course you aren't having a baby! How do you feel now?"

"You better get some scissors boiled... and some twine... and clean sheets. These are mighty familiar pains." So the birth of our eleventh child, my Joe served as midwife. As he held his son in his arms he said, "Holy Christ, Angie, I never went through such a night in my life. Do women always suffer like this?"

I looked up at his worn, white face, and I couldn't help but laugh. But I wasn't laughing when I replied, "Joe Browning, this was an easy birth; you should have seen the other ten."

Our little Roddy only lived eight months, and somehow I knew that Joe was taking his death too hard. Maybe Joe felt this was actually the only child who really belonged to him, for he had helped bring him into the world. I couldn't console him; I was too tired and numb to do much thinking about anything.

I was just getting on my feet again when somebody brought word that there was to be church services at the school house the following Sunday. I told Joe I would like to go and take the children.

We traveled eight miles to hear a real hill-billy preacher whose text was "Behold the Lamb of God." He ranted and panted and flung his arms and yelled, "You can cuff and kick sheep all around all you want to, and he takes it without a squawk, but lay yer hands on a goat, and he'll blah! blah!"

I took this as long as I could, but my nerves were shot, and here I had driven eight miles for words of comfort, and I didn't feel in the mood for entertainment. Before I thought how it looked, I got up from my seat and stalked out the door

Of course the mountain folks were stunned, surprised, amused, and just a little offended that I had dared to do such a thing. Joe and the boys brought home the wildest yarns about this. Jack was grinning when he told me he heard two

women talking at the picnic afterwards. One asked, "Who was that woman that stomped out of the place durin' the meeting?"

"Don't you know? That's Mrs. JAB, Mrs. Joe Browning. They say she's a smart woman, and don't take no foolishness."

"The preacher didn't mean no harm. I thought his sermon was kinda interesting, myself."

"I guess she didn't, and there was no law to make her stay, but I wouldn't a had the nerve to walk out like that." "I guess she's got the nerve to do anything."

I was ashamed then, and I am now. My Ruth would have said, "Angie, nice ladies don't act that way."

I paid for the rudeness by going home to have another very severe attach of rheumatism, and then I made it worse by getting panicky because I had three more doses of white powder. These helped me through, but the minute I could ride in a wagon, I told Joe I had to be taken to the doctor at the Indian Agency. My Joe dropped everything and rushed me to the doctor as fast as he could. Joe hated to see anything, man or beast, suffer.

We found a very young doctor at the agency, and he listened to my case very intently, and then he pondered over the matter for a few minutes, then said, "Mrs. Browning, I don't have any morphine on hand, but I do have some gum opium. You will find that a pill about the size of a pea will be sufficient. This will wear off sooner than the morphine, but I ..... I'm sure it will deaden the pain better."

He handed me a package containing a roll that looked much like chewing gum, but it had the texture of putty. I rolled a little pill and swallowed it, and the doctor smiled and ushered us to the door.

It seemed to me that all my worries were over. I felt so gay and happy, and Joe, looking so relieved to see me better, started his constant teasing and joking as we rode along home. A freak snowstorm caught us this September, but we were not worried; this was a happy holiday for us. Joe decided, though, that we better not try to camp out; we watched for the next house to see if they would put us up for the night.

We were lucky that the next people were new comers and were very glad to have company. In fact we felt like the prodigal son coming home at last. These people begged for news from the outside plied us with questions until our heads were swimming. In the midst of the steady conversation the women of the house, a large, fat slattern yelled at her skinny little husband, "Ellie, put some wood on!"

"This her fire is hot enough, Mollie."

"Well, that ain't no sweat pourin' offen me." retorted Mollie.

Joe and I gazed into the fire and did not catch each other's eyes. There was to be no laughing to spoil the show. We all bedded down on pallets spread on the floor--yes, all of us in the same room. All seemed settled for the night when Mollie let out a yell, "Ellie, thar's somethin' in my bed. I think it's a Santa Feed (centipede)!"

Then Ellie stormed, "If I waz as 'fraid a dyin' as you are, Mollie, I'd jin the church!" but he made no move to rescue Mollie, who crawled out of her pallet and examined the covers carefully, then sat down by the fireplace. She reached up for a corn-cob pipe and remarked to all concerned, "I'm gettin' up. I ain't had a good smoke tonight."

Of course Joe Browning was fast smothering with laughter, but I kept punching him so he wouldn't laugh aloud. He had the covers over his head but I could feel him shaking with laughter.

Peace was restored when a five year old boy set up a howl for a drink. Mollie lumbered up, groaning and fussing, and got the water, but the young man was enjoying all this attention, so he set up a howl for a biscuit and then another drink of water. Poor Ellie was getting sleepy and was fast losing his patience; so he yelled, "Mollie, why don't you whup that kid?"

"I'm skeered to, Ellie; he might hold his breath and die."

This tickled the boy so much that he shouted with laughter, and his poor pa yelled louder, "Looks to me like hi's going laugh his self to death."

That brought the other three children up, and the whole family rocked with laughter. They were so busy shouting that they didn't even notice that Joe and I were laughing just as hard.

Joe could have lingered for more laughs, but we both knew there was too much left at home to be done; so we were off early. Joe said as we traveled along, "I can't remember enjoying a trip as much as this for a long, long time." I agreed, for I felt no pain.

CHAPTER 15

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

#### SOME HAPPY TIMES AND SOME NOT SO HAPPY

These browning children were growing up and demanding something more than this hum- drum, wok-every-day life of the mountain people. They let us know that there must be time for music and dancing in the company of other young people. Joe was the one to encourage them, for that meant he could get out his fiddle.

John Richey and Stewart York soon found out that joe could play that fiddle; so about once a week they would ride up with their instruments for a good practice. It wasn't long until both Jack and Tod were fingering their Pa's fiddle. Soon, they to mastered "The Blue Danube, "Maverick in the Canebrake," "Sally Johnson" and dozens of others. It wasn't long until folks were begging these musicians to play for dances, and naturally our children were mighty pleased that folks seemed to enjoy themselves at our house. It was nothing for people to ride thirty or forty miles to come to a dance. They would put up their horses in the JAB corral and join the dancers around eight o'clock and dance until dawn. We had a hearty midnight supper, but you could go back to the table any time for pie, cake and coffee.

It got so we had dances as often as once a month in somebody's house. Usually a bunch of young fellows would get up a dance. Maybe one would stop to stay all night with another. They would go get permission to have the dance at somebody's house; then they'd send word all over the countryside. When everybody arrived, the boys getting up the dance would pass the hat around and take up a collection to pay the fiddlers. Sometimes they gave the lady of the house something for all her trouble of fixing supper. Later on there was a fixed price for supper and dance, but it never did go any higher than a dollar per man; so many folks attended.

The young folks dance quadrilles mostly, though a few had learned to waltz, schottische, or polka. In the quadrilles four couples danced together, or many eight couples, if the room was large enough. Sometimes the fiddlers sat at the door between two rooms and played for dancers in each room. The floor manager kept a record of the numbers. Each man had a number which corresponded to the number of four men. When the manager called that number, those four men arose, chose their partners, and went through a quadrille. Then those men sat out until their number was called again.

If somebody chose a round dance (waltzes and the like) for part of the time, that was all right. Somebody else could take their place at the quadrille. There was no confusion. Dancers listened to the prompter, and, if the couples did get mixed up, the prompter took the man by the arm and helped him through the number. There were a few good prompters. George and Bob Browning were especially good.

Some of the figures called in the quadrilles were: "Grand Right and Left," "Courtesy Four," "The Girl I left behind me," "Cage the Bird," "Form a star," "For a Basket," and many others I don't recall now.

When a dance was going on, a drunk man never entered the house if the men could get to the door first, and if he did get in, they quietly removed him. No man drinking would have dared ask a girl to dance. That would have been a real scandal.

That reminds me of Jim Jones, our one real bad man of the Sacramento Mountains. Jim stood six feet and weighed about two hundred pounds. Nobody seemed to know where he haled from. He just appeared and got jobs with some of the cow outfits. When he was sober, he was as nice as anybody.

But when he smelled a cork, he really got mean. It got so he was a nuisance at dances, kept so many men outside trying to keep him where the women wouldn't see him, and of course he came to every dance. He got such a reputation as a drunk that even when he was sober, no decent girl could afford to dance with him. So he grew bitter and hateful and meaner, as folks will when they think everybody is against them.

We heard it whispered that some of our two-gun men were getting afraid of Jim Jones and were aching for a chance to get rid of him. So we weren't very surprised when our boys came home from a dance at Charley Arthur æs and said Jim Jones had been killed. Our boys said they didn't see the shooting, but the man how killed Jim shot in self-defense. That's all water under the bridge, and there's no use repeating all the gossip we heard at the time. It's just another story to show you that the men in New Mexico were still their own law and that sheriffs had little or no control over them.

Any old-timer in the mountains can tell you about the winter of 1889. It happened that Falconer, a nephew of Starnes (Half owner of V MIL Co.) Started to the Penasco River to visit his uncle. On his way down he stopped over night at Luke Kennedy æs ranch on the Agua Chiquita River. The next morning Mr. Kennedy found his guest ill, and when he examined him, he saw that Falconer had broken out with small pox. The mountain folks were panic-stricken. A cowboy rushed to the Mescalero Indian Agency and brought back all the vaccine a young doctor had on hand. This supply was soon exhausted; so people took pine paddles and squeezed pus from someone's vaccination, scratched their arms with a number five or six steel sewing needle and laid that paddle of pus on the tiny scratches. Yes, everybody's vaccination took.

Bob Browning was vaccinated from Henry York, and Bob's arm swelled up to twice its size. Sweet Clayton, one of our friends, vaccinated himself on a split thumb nail that had been hurt and had never grown out straight. Sweet figured he'd get a good nail out of a vaccination. He nearly lost his thumb in the bargain.

What happened to Falconer? Poor fellow! He was nursed by Mrs. Marsh, a Mexican woman, and Buck Powell, who had both had small pox; but Falconer died in spite of good care. Luke Kennedy was the only other one who took

small pox, but he recovered. Folks were so care ful that the epidemic didn't get a chance to spread. If anybody rode up to your house, this was one time when folks didn't yell, "Light, and come on in." We went to the door and asked where they had come from and if they had been near Kennedy's.

Branding time had come in New Mexico. The big roundup was already planned. Joe and I were mighty pleased that our Jack was the representative of the mountain people, Cattle were to be gathered from the summit to the Pecos River; so this round up was no small local affair; there would be representatives from all companies in the localities. The calves would be branded; drifting cattle would be shoved back to their home range; and the scrawny steers would be weeded out from those to be sent up the trail.

This particular year our Jack started gathering steers from market about the first of March. By May fifteenth he would arrive in Roswell on flat country, and from there he would go up the trail to Clayton, New Mexico where he would deliver steers by August first.

We always gathered around when Jack came home, for he had some exciting experiences to relate to us. He told of driving cattle across the Pecos river and fighting to keep them from bogging down in the quicksand.

He said that they made about three miles a day--never over six miles--and once found their favorite watering places had dried up so the cattle had to go for three days and two nights before they came to water. To the men's horror, the cattle were so crazed by that time that the men had to stick the animals' heads down under the water so they could feel the dampness on their noses before they would start drinking.

But all that was changed by 1893 when the railroad come to Roswell. Then mountain people could bring their cattle to this point and ship from there by rail. Old-timers can tell you it was some sight to see forty or fifty thousand head of cattle spread all over the flats at Roswell.

These cattle had been brought there in "trail herds" of two or three thousand, driven to ten to fourteen men. There were usually ten or fifteen herds going toward Roswell at the same time. It was up to the herd bosses to pick different trails to travel so there would be grass. To "graze the cattle through" to Roswell.

In spite of the stories and movies, there weren't many stampedes. Joe and our boys had only seen one which was caused by a sudden hail storm. The hail pelting on the back startled the cattle, and they started to run, but played out in just a little while. Stampeded among "remudas" [horse herd] were fairly common, for horses are more excitable. The boys said a poor horse wrangler sometimes hunted his animals for two or three days after a stampede.

All cow outfits tried to get back to the home ranches by Fourth of July so all the cowhands could take their girls to the Fourth of July celebration.

The older Browning boys had their special girls now and rode horseback with them to the Fourth of July picnic. Joe and I were home the biggest part of the time, but we managed to take the younger children to this celebration, for it was the biggest event of the year for them.

Two or three cowmen would furnish a beef for the barbecue; then the women folks would bring big picnic baskets to add to that. The picnic committee saw to it that a large plank platform was put up so the young folks could dance. Sometimes there were patriotic speeches if some good orator happened through the country at the time. There could be horse-racing, but most often people just visited and watched the young people dance.

There was always plenty of lemonade near the platform, or a kettle of coffee, if you wanted it. All the money you needed was a little to put in the kitty to pay the fiddlers.

Nobody wanted to miss the Fourth of July picnic. You'd see people you hadn't seen for a year, and it was the finest place to do some courting if you had a certain girl on your mind.

Everybody liked the JAB ranch, but Jim Page could not be happy without it; so he begged Joe to trade him the ranch for his SP-brand of cattle. In 1890 he finally broke down Joe's resistance, and we were ranch hunting again.

"Where are you going to light now, Joe?" I really tried to be amiable about this move, but guess I sounded a little cross. Joe was happy as a lark planning a new nest.

"We've got such good cattle now, and times are changing so, I reckon we might as well go back to Texas and ranch like new-fangled cow-men. We don't need to be in a hurry, though. We can send Jack on ahead with some cattle, and he can find good grazing for them and wait for us to catch up with him.

I wasn't worried this time, for I knew how jack loved these mountains, and he would never leave them if he could help it. He'd find good grazing all right, but he'd have a spot picked out for a house, too.

Sure enough, we found him camped on Elk Canyon, just at the line of the Indian Reservation. Jack had dug out the Elk Springs so that the water was already running down the canyon, and right there by that spring he pitched a tent where he wanted our new house built.

Did Joe fuss and fume and say his son was getting mighty uppity and bossy? Not my Joe! He turned to Bob and Tod and said, "Whata you think, Boys?"

One said, "That is it, Pa."

The other said, "Couldn't be better, Pa." Then Joe turned to look at me, but he didn't have to ask me. I just grinned at him and started lifting children out of the wagon.

I was so relieved that I didn't have to go back to Texas. What was there for me now? My Preston and all the other in my family had moved back to Missouri and Arkansas. The boys and Joe hauled lumber from Dollin's mill and erected a four-room lumber house. If I do say so, as shouldn't, there wasn't anything nicer in the whole country. Each room was sixteen feet long, and two bedrooms were cut off from the rest of the house by a long hallway. There were two huge fireplaces at each end of the house to keep comfortable during the winter months.

Then just to please me Joe built a smoke house for the meat and a rockhouse for my butter and canned fruit. On his next trip to El Paso my Joe went on a spending spree again. He bought a "Home Comfort Range," a real dresser, and some new iron pots, granite bowls and milk crocks. He even bought stand tables for each bedroom, a White sewing machine and three rocking chairs.

You should have been Lily, Mettie and me fixing up boxes with pretty calico curtains around them for dressing tables. We got busy and had enough rag rugs to cover nearly all the floor space. The boys, not to be outdone, made a dining room table longer than any of us had ever seen. I tell you, people could say that these Brownings were really prosperous.

Since we were very near the Indian Reservation, we learned much about them. By this time the government had apportioned a patch of ground to the head of every Indian family. The head could choose the patch of ground he wished. Then Uncle Sam built a log cabin on each family's land and installed a stove in each cabin. Next, the government decided to make the Indian look like a whit man by insisting that he shingle his hair and put on white men's clothes. Now they would be self-supporting, self-respecting wards of the government. But Uncle Sam didn't know the Indian.

He promptly moved out of his log house and stabled his horses in it; then Mr. Indian went back to his tepee. These tepees were made by standing six twelve-foot poles in the ground, then tying them at the top with rawhide. Then the Indian took the yards and yards of muslin that had been allocated to him and started wrapping from the bottom of the poles to the top. The muslin was stretched so tightly that the tepee didn't lead, and a hole at the tope of the tepee let out all the smoke when a fire was started on the center floor. They put down hides on the floor if they had them to spare, and made beds of pine boughs covered with hides and blankets. Who could prove to an Indian that anything was more comfortable than all this?

The government asked that the Indians plant oats, which grew so well in the mountain country. The Indians planted the oats, but they saw no sense in harvesting them. When their horses were hungry, they just turned them out in the oat fields for a good meal.

The government brand for the Indian stock was a bow and arrow on the left shoulder and ID (Indian Department) on the hip. Each Indian also branded a letter of his own so he could tell his cattle from others. There wasn't much point in worrying over their cattle, though they are the increase as fast as they could. Uncle Same tried to get them to raise sheep, for sheep were good eating also.

I don't mean to say all Indians were careless like this, for people like Jim Miller and Andy Little took good care of their flocks and left many sheep for their sons.

We learned to know a great many Indians, we had many good friends among them. The JAB ranch was directly on their path as they rode to Elk settlement to trade at Cleeve's store. Our Children never tired of watching them ride by, and very often would come running into the house to get me. "Here they come, Ma. They must be moving again." Here they came on a poor little inbred pony carrying all their household goods on the little horse's back. On top of the household goods sat a squaw with a child in front of her, another in the back of her, and perhaps a papoose strapped on her shoulders. The buck led the procession unencumbered unless there were to many children in his family; then he would let a couple ride with him.

Our boys played with the Indians whenever they had a chance. You could tell they admired our boys, especially George, who could run like a deer and didn't mind racing them. I remember very well coming to the door one time to see George win a race, and to my surprise, saw an Indian boy come up and pat George on the shoulder and act so pleased with him.

This all did seem very strange to me when I remember the awful battles we had with them in Texas, and now my sons were right neighborly with them. I never expected Joe to be very friendly with them, but my Joe never held a grudge against any people. It wasn't long until the Indians were flocking around every time Joe came in from a hunt. They knew he was a good hunter, and he brought many deer. This was their chance to bargain for hides. They would take four hides and tan them if Joe would let them keep two for themselves.

I was doing a little trading myself. The Indian women would trade baskets, blankets or anything else for butter and sugar. When they learned to drink coffee, they would have sold a horse for that.

The only time we ever felt uneasy around the Indians was when they started drinking tiswin. It was a concoction made of white corn that had been put in jugs with water and allowed to sour for a month, which cased it to turn into a white liquid resembling buttermilk. When the Indians went on a spree and drank a new supply of tiswin, their faces became so swollen that you would have sworn that they had encountered a swarm of bees. Their eyes seemed to be blotted out of their faces. It made you shudder to look at them. It was tiswin time when quarrels were started and fights encouraged and Indians killed Indians. Any white man who had any gumption at all would stay out of their way.

After we got to know some Indians real well, we asked questions, and they had questions to ask. Once Joe, seeing three women with their noses gone, asked Chief Nutalli what happened. The chief's answer was short and to the point, "Indian like women with virtue. No virtue; no nose."

Our special friends were Billy Magush, Crook Neck, Pettina Lucy, Kitten Chin, Mrs. Running Water. They stopped by often to chat with us. They talk might be mostly grunts and motion with their hands, but we learned to understand each other.

Our son, Jack, and the Indians talked the same language when it came to horse talk. How they all loved horses! Every man, woman and child on the reservation could ride, and the sight of a beautiful horse threw them into excited grunts and chatter. Jack bought one horse from the Heart H outfit that not only stirred the Indians, but aroused all the mountain people.

Yellow Rooster was large for a cow-horse, weighing close to nine hundred pounds. He was a dun paint with a black eyes and white mane and tail. Jack had many offers for this horse from all kinds of people who wanted not only a striking horse, but one with good cow sense, which is our way of saying that Yellow Rooster was a good cutting horse, a good roping horse and an easy riding horse.

Yellow Rooster was just one of many fine horses Jack acquired. Folks said Jack knew good horse-flesh when he saw it, and I always smiled to myself when I heard this about our boy, for I knew he took after my Pa. Thomas McCarty didn't believe in buying inferior horses.

As much as I loved horses, I hated horse-breaking time at the ranch. The horses were wild and on edge and the boys were worse. Accidents could and did happen to both men and horses. A beautiful yearling might rear up and fall backward to die with a broken neck, or a prized two- year-old could get tangled up with his dragging log and rope as he tried to drink at a mill stream. Then Joe or one of the boys might find him later where he had fallen in the stream and dammed the water just enough to drown himself.

Riders and ropers, and I mean good riders and ropers like Tod and Jack, could get jammed into a corral fence or have a horse fall with them. No wonder ranch women wanted to go visiting during horse-breaking time. The squealing, yelling, stamping and swearing tore at quieter nerves than mine.

The first winter at Elk Canyon our children did not get to school at all, but the next winter we took Tod, George, Lily and Mettie to the settlement at Elk, where they attended Tillotson School for three months. After that we were lucky enough to be able to pay tutors for the children. Miss May McNatt was our teacher for one session; then Miss. Minnie Nations taught them the next season.

The mountain people were becoming more and more eager to have their own children in school, and the whole district was might proud when one of our own mountain boys, Matthew McNatt, went off to College at Socorro School of Mines.

There was no school anywhere in the mountains during 1893 and 1894 because diphtheria broke out. We were never sure how the epidemic started. There were those who said some vegetable peddler from El Paso brought in the terrible disease. All I know was that when those two winters past, there were no little children left. Eighteen babies were taken that first winter; then there were no children under six years old left in our mountains. At the end of the second winter the older children began coming down.

Our Mettie awoke me one night with, "Oh, Ma! My throat hurts so!" By morning I could see the white phlegm closing the whole opening of the throat. Mettie was laterally choking to death before my very eyes. In a panic I grabbed some scissors and started cutting through the center of the phlegm. Poor Mettie was very blue in the face, but the minute I got a hole through the center of this tough, leathery stuff, she could breath. In a few days Mettie seemed no worse for the wear, but it was Bert's turn now. The phlegm never did get out of control, but I didn't take chances. I kept swabbing out his troat with tail feathers from the best rooster. When I told a good doctor this years later, he looked horrified, but what else did I have to use as a swab?

One thing sure we, found mountain folks are mighty good neighbors. No matter what men or women are doing, if they found out a child was down with diphtheria, they were on their horses in a minute if you wanted them to get a doctor. Nobody was very to busy to go. The pity of it all was there was just one doctor, and what could he do with out proper medicine?

CHAPTER 16 CHAPTER SIXTEEN DANGER SIGNALS

I had promised myself that when it was time for Bob and Jack to marry I would keep my mouth shut and at least act like a Christian, but I had a lot of talking to do to myself to keep from acting like a silly fool. Bob's Phronie [Sophronia] and Jack's Hettie were good women, and I should have had the good sense to make friends with them right from the start.

By the time Lily was engaged to Dick Colton, I was almost enjoying the preparation for our daughter's wedding. Maybe it was because I liked Dick very much, or maybe I was begging for excitement to make me forget my troubles. Anyway, we went all out for this wedding, and Joe and I both agreed that it reminded us of our own wedding. Lily and Dick had just the immediate family at the wedding, but the whole country at the "infare." You call it a wedding reception, don't you? There was a dance, of course, but we had better than the usual food, including baked chicken, salt-rising bread and cozens of pies and cakes.

I was sewing my head off to get Mettie's and my dresses ready and yet have plenty of time to take special pains with Lily's wedding dress. I had quite a decision to make-- should I keep the bustles on our dresses or not? We had heard that the Nicholas girls came to the last dance without bustles, and everybody laughed behind their backs at their flat back-sides. They had the last laugh, though, for that year the bustles went out of style.

I guess I worked to hard preparing for the wedding, or maybe I was worrying for fear Dick would hurry away with Lily. What ever the cause, I had a three-weeks siege of the rheumatism. My legs and arms were on fire, and hot needles were shooting into my bones. The opium pills, for once, were not easing the pain enough, so I doubled the doses, and before I knew it, I was out of opium.

I remember calling to Lily, "Come here, Lily. I've got to get to the doctor. I've run out of medicine, and I can not stand this pain another minute."

Dick will take you, Ma. I'll take care of everything while you're gone. Let's hurry and get ready." Then Lily looked at me carefully and said, "Ma, couldn't Dick to go get the medicine for you? I don't think you should make this trip." I answered her very quickly, "No, there's a new doctor, and I have to explain about my case before he'll give me the medicine."

"What's the name of the medicine, Ma?"

"I.... I... It's called a pain killer. That's all I know."

But an inner voice, "Angie, you do know what it is, and you are lying to your own child."

It was late in the day when Dick and I arrived at the agency. The negro doctor and his wife couldn't have been kinder to me, and when the doctor handed me my medicine, he said, "Mrs. Browning, you must be careful. Don't use this unless the pain becomes unbearable. It is habit-forming, and if it gets a hold on a person, he can't do without it." I assured him, in my politist manner, that I would be very careful, but my cunning mind was saying, "I don't ever intend to be without it again."

It was much to late for Dick and me to start home that night; so there was nothing to do but ask if we could stay overnight at the doctor's home. The doctor's wife was very cordial, but I could see she was embarrassed. She said very quickly, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Browning, but we only have two beds. You will have to sleep with e and Mr. Colton with the doctor."

"That's perfectly all right." Dick and I both said it, and we meant it, but my malicious, cunning mind was working against me, "Wouldn't all Joe's uppity southern kin have a fit. I hope somebody tells them."

When we were ready to get into the clean feather bed, the negro lady said, "I'll stay  $\mu$ way over to my side so you won't have to touch me."

"Don't you worry about that one minute. I'm might glad to be in a bed tonight."

I was so ashamed I couldn't go off to sleep for quite a while. I was thinking that negro lady should have been worrying whether I touched her instead of the other way around. I was the unclean one and I knew it.

These remorseful moment came frequently as the days went by, but I was defiantly taking larger doses at more frequent intervals. In two months my supply of opium was gone and I sent my Bert to the negro doctor. I couldn't wait for my young son to get in the house; I wanted him to hand me the package before he was even off his horse.

"I'm sorry, Ma, but there's a new white doctor at the agency, and when I gave him your letter, he just looked mad as a bull and said to tell you he wouldn't send any of that kind of medicine now or ever."

I felt like Bert had hit me right in the face, and I crept to the side of my bed and knelt there for a while. I was honestly trying to pray, but my mind just turned blank. I reached over to pick up Ruth's Bible, but I wouldn't even open it. I excused myself with, "I'm too nervous to read." But my inner voice said, "You're afraid to read."

I walked miles; I cleaned the whole house; I dug in the garden, but nothing would stop that awful craving. There were

some pains in my legs and arms, but I couldn't use that for an excuse any more. I wanted opium. On the fifth day, Jack and Hettie came to visit me. I think Joe must have sent for them.

I was at the end of my rope, else I never would have talked to Hettie. I can tell you now that she was the last person I wanted to ask for help. I had several things against her. First of all, she had married my handsomest son, and she was just a farmer's daughter!"

I had expected her and Jack to live with us at least a year; all the others had. But Jack came to tell me exactly what Hettie had said. "Jack, I have a nice home where I am. Unless you provide us with our own home, I think I'll stay where I am."

She got that nice ranch house about two miles down the canyon from us, and it wasn't long until I realized this farmer girl could cook, clean, garden, sew, read, write and spell as well as or better than I. I had met my match, and I knew it. I could no longer be called the smartest damn woman in these mountains.

Actually, Hettie Belle McNatt Browning was a kind and sympathetic woman, and when she walked into my house she could see I was ill.

"Is your rheumatism bothering today, Ma?"

That soft, concerned voice broke me down, and I could feel the tears coming, but I wasn't going to let her see me cry. Before I could think, I was blurting out with, "I've got to talk to somebody! I'm going crazy! I suppose you will turn tail and run, being you're such a good Christian, but I'm tellin' you anyway. I'm a dope fiend, and I've run out of opium. The doctor won't let me have it any more."

"Come on, Ma. Let's go for a walk where we can be alone. Maybe we can figure out something."

When Bert came in for his noon meal, Hettie told him I wasn't able to make the trip to the doctor, but she would send a note to the doctor. I had no idea what she wrote, but Bert came back with the medicine.

I found out later Jack really put Hettie on the grill with his questions, "Is Ma in danger? Is she that sick? What is the medicine she's taking? Why did you send Bert? I would have been glad to go."

Hettie had already figured out her answer. She wasn't about to tell a bare-faced lie, but she had given me a promise. "Your mother is a very sick women. She is going through the "change of life," and it's very hard on her. I sent Bert to get some kind of medicine to quiet her down. She can't go on like this."

That crisis was past, and I did begin to feel a lot better, but I was flattering myself that the little pill just once a week was doing no harm at all.

Then a happy time came. It was early spring of 1895 when Joe and I heard that Bud Browning and his Jennie were coming to visit us. Bud was now what the mountain folks called "well heeled," and he and Jennie were enjoying a real vacation. It was good to see two brothers having such good times together.

When Bud and Jennie were ready to go home they begged me to go back with them. I was none to enthusiastic, but Joe kept digging at me. He said I needed a long rest, and Jennie and Hettie joined in on the chorus, and the next thing I knew, I was heading for Texas.

We went by wagon to El Paso, then took a train to Fort Worth and Weatherford. Here I was, nearing fifty, and having my first train ride. Jennie and Bud said no kind could have more fun. I couldn't believe we could travel that fast. I had never in all my life seen such a house as Jennie's. I decided very quickly that Bud Browning must be millionaires! It would take a mint to furnish such a house in that fashion. Jennie had store bought rugs that covered the whole floor, beautiful curtains on every window, polished furniture all over the place, and wonder of wonders, beautiful paintings where ever you looked.

I lived on excitement for a whole month, and Bud and Jennie were so good to show me how the country had changed, where the old friends were living, what ranchers were trying new-fangled ideas. I was beginning to get homesick for my own family, and I couldn't stay to much longer, for those pills wouldn't last me another month.

When I was home again, Jack and Hettie rushed over to introduce me to my very new grandson, Jerome Arrol Browning. I was flabbergasted that a little baby would have such a fancy name, but I knew Hettie would search her books for a special name. Jack grinned his little-boy grin and said, "Ma, this is Mr. JAB, the Second."

Joe and I just smiled at each other. That was a nice thing to do. Some of us thought the baby was all Browning when it came to looks' other could see he was all McNatt, but I knew the day would come when Joe, even, would agree that Arrol was the spittin' image of my Pa, Thomas McCarty.

CHAPTER 17

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

THESE CHANGING TIMES

By 1897 the settlers were moving fast into our mountain country. We could see farmers taking up land on all sides and enclosing it with split-rail fences. Then we noticed the sheepmen form the north were gradually shifting southward so their sheep could have better grazing land.

You ask any cowman and he will tell you in a hurry that once a sheep has been on a pasture, it is spoiled forever for a cow. Our men made it sound logical enough, for anybody could see that sheep eat anything---weeds, grass, stubble, and when they leave it, the land is stripped of everything but the dirt. Nature doesn't restore plant life for years and years.

Our men said most quarrels came between the sheep and the cattlemen because the herders did not respect the cattlemen's range, even when wire fences were stretched. It is hard to keep sheep from going under a wife fence when there's greener grass inside the pasture than on the outside.

Of course cattlemen accused the sheepmen of sneaking grass, but the sheep man had a perfect alibi. "My herders did that. I knew nothing about it." But sometimes the rivals didn't wait to exchange words; they just shot it out. Joe and our boys were facing another problem entirely. By 1900 Joe and I found that the JAB and SP Bar cattle were decreasing at an alarming rate, for the very simple reason that the Indians were using Browning beef to eat. The reservation was not fenced, and if stray cattle came into the territory, there was no reason, so thought some Indians, why they shouldn't kill and eat when they were hungry.

Joe had never had trouble with Mescalero Indians, but even if he were peacemaker at heart, he couldn't depend on his men to keep from losing their heads at the wrong moment. Joe was already talking about moving out when the awful tragedy came to the Flying H Cattle Company.

Our Bert happened to be working for the flying H's at this time. The manager, Roy McLane, had a younger brother Don, who came to visit him. Now Don was only a kid, and he was trying to turn cowboy in a hurry. Roy turned him loose and told Bert to help him along when he needed it.

The flying H's had leased several sections of land on the reservation, and Bert and Don were ordered there look after some steers that were to be fattened, butchered and carried to the agency for sale to Uncle Sam, who then would supply the Indians with beef.

Now, as I have said, some Indians had not learned to discriminate between their cattle and the next man's. One day young Don rode up on a partially deaf, one-eyed Indian just as he was killing a Flying H beef.

Maybe the kid didn't suspect what was happening, greenhorn that he was, or maybe he didn't use proper precaution. Nobody knows, but the Indian killed Don, led h is horse some distance away and tied him to a bush. The Indian then backtracked himself and didn't take any of the beef into camp.

Some other Indians were working on a road close to the agency; so the killer took his place by their side and said nothing. Two days later Bert and some other Flying H men found Don's body. As you might guess, the whole mountain country burst into violent flame.

Smoke from that flame reached the Indian camp, and Mr. One-eye grew panicky. He left camp in the middle of the night and took his squaw with him. When the Indian agent heard this, he knew the killer had given himself away, and ordered an Indian posse to bring One-eye, dead or alive.

Only Roy McLane and the deputy sheriff accompanied the posse. Both men told our Bert that they have never seen such hunters in their lives. The Indians were like blood hounds; they missed nothing on a trail. They dismounted to inspect broken twigs and turned stones.

As the day went by, the Indians begged Roy McLane to stay back of them because they knew the minute One-eye spied them, he would get his first shot at Roy. Two days and nights went by, but the mountain people waited patiently. It would only be a matter of time.

Roy saw their supplies were getting low; so he turned toward Alamogordo to bring back some provisions. While he was gone, the Indians found their man. He and his squaw were walking, and the squaw happened to spy the posse first. They waved her out of the way, then riddled her man with bullets.

Bert came home to tell us that the squaw told the white men that One-eye had killed their horse so they could have food and then used the hide to make ætomayos' (sandals). The squaw said One-eye had told her he was going to kill her because she couldn't walk fast enough.

Our Bert was so disgusted and tired of the whole affair. He had helped ship young Don's body back to his people in the east, and he was ready to forget the whole nasty incident, but he was still in Alamogordo when somebody arrived with the Indian's body. Bert said some idiot had slung the dead body across a horse's back and carried him to the center of town for white people to have a look. Our Bert was ashamed when folks tore off pieces of the Indian's clothing for souvenirs, and one woman soaked her handkerchief in this blood. Bert said he wanted to puke. I tried to console him with, "People are such fools!"

But Joe just looked sad and said, "And we're suppose to be so much better than the Indians! What right have we to call them savages?"

I knew it wouldn't be long until Joe would be getting away from the reservation. I just wondered where he was going to jump. It wouldn't be Texas this time, for our children were settling down in these parts, and Joe was the one

wanting to have them within visiting distance.

Bob and his Phronie had moved to Penasco River and now owned the JMIL home ranch; Lily and Dick were heading to Colorado to join the gold hunt; Della and Jim were off to Wyoming, Jack and Hettie were talking about the country near Portales, New Mexico.

Gracious me! Our baby girl, Mettie [Jamettie], up and married Jim Lafferty [1902], and didn't we get word from Tod in Arizona that he would be coming home soon, and he just might have a wife.

Sure enough, he appeared with Ida, the prettiest red-headed, blue-eyed girl, but I looked at her with misgivings. She looked to frail to do much work. Maybe she could get the housework done, anyway. I wanted to be free to work in my garden; it seemed to soothe me to work in the soil. So for months that little girl scrubbed, washed, ironed, cleaned and cooked for us and all the company that seemed to be coming by at this particular time. I knew what was brining them; they wanted to see Tod's new wife. She was somebody new to talk about, and there was always one old gossip who delighted in telling me what people were remarking.

"They say she's pretty as a picture! Just sixteen years old! Can you beat that?"

"These Mormon girls sure do marry young."

"Mormon! Who said she was a Mormon?"

"Tod told me himself. Said her people were prosperous farmers. Tenney, I think he said the name was, out of Stafford, Arizona."

"You don't say! Wonder what old lady Browning had to say to that?"

"Plenty, Mister, plenty! But what does she care? She's got the kid slaving for her now. Mormon or no Mormon, she's good help, and that old woman won't work in the house no more!"

"Ain't that mean? To do a girl that way.... and her own daughter-in-law, too!"

What they didn't know was that I walked alone, and I was so desperately lonely, for there was no person who could enter my self-torturing Hades.

Jack and Hettie came to tell us goodbye on their way to Portales. They stayed a few days so Ida and Hettie could get better acquainted. Those two hit it off well from the start, and they took long walks together. Sometimes Tod even joined them, and that was something to puzzle over, for he was our one she who didn't believe in wearing out shoe leather when there were horses to ride.

Jack and Hettie were hardly out of sight before Tod and Ida announced that they were going to move to a place of their own in Wildcat Canyon. I knew Hettie had talked to them and convinced them to move; I knew she had given them the courage to get out, but I had to keep on friendly terms with her; I might need her desperately at some future day.

Bert was the only child left at home, now, and you can bet I aimed to do everything to keep him there. He was the one who suggested that we go northeast to the Feliz River. He said it was a cattleman's paradise--good water, fine grass and few settlers. How many times I had heard that! But if Bert wanted to go there, I was not holding back. This time we had a large two story house, and we were so busy planting lovely flowers and luscious vegetables, but what good did it do? In no time at all Bert married his Carrie and didn't even tell me beforehand.

Joe and I were alone after all these years, and I must tell you, I was terrified; then terror turned to burning anger. Two people living in the same house, with only my bitter thoughts for companionship. Joe fretted the days out by riding far and working hard. I might lash out at him with my acid tongue or confuse him with my sullen silences, but Joe would not be moved to strike back.

I knew that he was perfectly aware of the curse that was on me, and I also knew he was pitying me, and that infuriated me. How I enjoyed hunting some way to humiliate this most patient man on earth! How I enjoyed living in a self-centered world, now dominated by scorn and hate. I hated ignorance; I hated silly superstitions; I hated change of any kind; and most of all; I like the idea of hating all men.

In this fast darkening world of mine, I was anxious to let me daughters and daughter-in-laws bear many children so they would find their children would devour or desert them. I had no interest in grandchildren now. Once in a great while I imagined that young Jerome stood near me. I showered him with attention, enjoyed his companionship, but when I turned to look down at him, he was gone. I was dreaming; he had never been there at all.

At this time Joe received thirteen thousand dollars from the government. Uncle Sam. was trying to make belated amends to the early settlers for the damage done by Indians. This payment was called the "Indian Depredation Award." I wasn't particularly interested in it until I found the boys were coming back into our country. I had to have one last did, through. "Flies will buzz around honey, you know!" Joe just looked at me sadly and walked out of the room.

I did not know that many years that Joe had written his sons to come to him and they would raise cattle on the shares. Jack, Tod, and Bert came, and they bought the fine herd which bore the Bar HL brand. Joe was happy again,

and I had to admit I was feeling better myself. I wish I had been absolutely normal so I could have appreciated the stirring changes going on around us. I do remember them very well.

It seems strange that by 1900 our cowboys were taking part in rodeos. Some said they were just trying ti imitate the Wild West shoes put on by the famous William Cody, who started his shows as far back as 1883.

The mountain people saw their first rodeo at Roswell when Allison Carroll was campion roper of the world. Our cowboys gathered from all parts of New Mexico to rope goats (steer- roping was unlawful) and ride bad horses. Joe and I and our sons and their wives took in this rodeo, but we all had to admit we had seen better roping and riding out on the range. For some reason, showing off before a crowd seemed to make the cowboys too nervous to do their level best

.

It wasn't to many years after that until these Browning boys were attending cattlemen's conventions at Fort Worth and Amarillo, Texas, and having conventions of their own at Roswell. Just think, in another ten years the 101 Ranch Show was to appear in Roswell, where we took our grandchildren to see their first buffalo. They couldn't understand why we weren't very impressed by the big hump on the buffalo's shoulder.

By 1900 women rode astride, wearing divided skirts. What a scandal that was! Some eastern people stopped at Elk, and the women went riding all over the mountain country in those new-fangled skirts. One good mountain women remarked to me, "It just ain't decent at all! You can see right between their legs as they walk!"

We heard our first graphophone at Mayhill, a small settlement to our west, and there was a telephone line installed from Elk to Feliz. By 1905 some of us had been to Roswell to see our first automobile. It was queer looking vehicle driven by Dr. Skipworth. I took one look as it moved down the street, and I thought of a quotation from the Bible, "The Chariots shall be with flaming torches. The chariots shall race in the streets. They shall jolt against one another in the broad ways. They will gleam like torches; they shall run like lightening." People wouldn't believe us when we got home again. Who ever heard of a buggy without horses!

Our grandchildren were now attending school at Feliz. The one room building was of lumber with a single roof and a good floor and sufficient windows for proper lighting. Blackboard appeared on the walls, and long desk and benches which seated four pupils at a time came in. Many new textbooks were appearing, and adults were peeking into them when they had a chance. Children were from five to eighteen years old, and they walked or rode horseback from one to three miles distance. The teacher, who welcomed them each morning, was usually a woman who taught all grades from the fist to the seventh. She taught a whole six months and received a salary of thirty-five or forty dollars.

#### CHAPTER 18

#### CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

#### I'D RATHER BE DEAD

By 1907 we were going through what might well be called an educational revolution. Many of the mountain people moved to Roswell or Alamogordo to send their children to better grade schools and high schools. Some cattlemen sold their land to large cattle companies and bought ranches closer to these towns. Usually, the mother and children lived in town during the school session, them moved back to the ranch for vacation time.

Jack and Hettie Browning decided that their five children needed better educational advantages; so they went to Roswell. They were one of the first families to desert the mountain people, but in a short while Hettie's people, the McNatt s, went over to the summit to the west side, bought ranches near the White Sands and settled their families in Alamogordo during the winter season. Mountain folks were going to see that next generation would have the latest in educational advantages.

I certainly approved of these moves, and on days when I felt fairly normal, I was comforted by the fact that my grandchildren were getting the schooling I had yearned for all my life. On other days my approval was for a very selfish motive. It would be easy now for Joe to travel to Roswell to visit Jack and Hettie, and Hettie would always be able to get opium to send back with Joe.

It must have been very humiliating for a woman of Hettie's caliber to be forced to buy this degrading drug. How she just have dreaded the prying eyes of the druggist and the strange looks of customers who heard her ask for gum opium. She told me later that she rebelled many times, but the thought of me out on the ranch going slowly mad with the desire of the filthy opiate haunted her. "I was afraid you would become violent and kill yourself, or harm poor old Pa." What she didn't need to say was that I was Jack's mother, and if I needed help, it was her duty to see that I received it.

She said she always dressed in her Sunday best and walked into the nearest drug store thinking, "If I look nice and neat and healthy, they won't think I want this stuff for myself." Hettie kept my secret so well, and people knew so little about opium users, it no wonder outsiders suspected I must have some terrible disease, but they didn't know what to call it. I knew I was the subject of much gossip when oldtimers gathered, but that worried me not at all.

"She won't even let her own grandchildren have apples from her orchard when they're rotting on the ground. They say young Jerome, Jack's oldest, you know, is the only one of the kids she's half way decent to."

"Her cellar is full of canned fruit that she'll never be able to use in twenty years!"

"They say if the girls happen up to see her around noon time, she won't even ask them to stay for dinner. She's so stingy she doesn't want to fix food for her own family."

"They say she knows her Bible backwards and forwards; that she reads it every day of her life. Why don't she practice some of it?"

I can remember very well when I decided that water on any part of my body made my bones ache. I didn't need to change clothes; I was used to these; they felt better. Hettie and Ida begged me to let them make me some new underwear. There was one petty coat that seemed to disturb them a lot. It had been white nainsook with deep insertion at the bottom. Now it was a greyish, green, with patches from belt to knee. I was furious when the girls tried to get me to change it for another they had made. I told them they were wasteful and extravagant.

About this time I turned pack rat. I started gathering articles from other peoples houses and hiding them in a very old

trunk of mine. I didn't need them, and I never looked at them again. Finally, this project began to bore me, and I just grew tired of having all these things stored away.

This explained why people in our part of the country sometimes received mysterious packages through the mail, and when they opened them they would find long lost articles they had been missing for months.

By 1910 I faced a daily routine battle. Each morning when I had finished the dishes, I would rush out to work in my garden. Each morning I would say, "Today, I won't take my medicine. I don't have an ache or pain today; I can do without. Today I'll keep on working in the garden, and I won't know when ten o'clock comes; I'll not even know it." This was fine talk but utterly useless. I knew the minute the clock would strike ten and very often start walking away from the house, then turn and run as fast as I could to get to my purse in the bureau drawer. Lot of time before I could get the purse open, my clothes would be wringing wet with cold sweat. In just a few minutes after I had swallowed that gummy pill, I would be so calm and so ready to work on a quilt piece or finish some patching. Such warm contentment! Why would I ever want to give it up? It didn't matter now if I were growing old, if the children were gone, if Joe and I were no longer friends. I didn't need Joe or the children.

By four o'clock in the afternoon the drug would wear off: then I despised myself for being so weak. I even cried because I was disappointed in Mrs JAB. The time came when I thought of taking another pill at four o'clock, but I was afraid to do it without asking a doctor. The thought came that it might put me to sleep forever, and I guess I was afraid to die.

Just to be sure I didn't take that second pill, I got the habit of going after the milk cows around four o'clock. By the time I came in, it was milking time for Joe, and I had to get supper. I must admit that supper was not a pleasant meal. Joe always came hobbling in to take his place at the head of the table without much conversation. It was his everlasting silence which goaded me into speech, "I suppose you want hot biscuits and more okra for supper. Well, there's okra left from dinner, and I'm not starting a fire this time of day to cook hot bread."

Joe never looked at me or even seemed upset. He would answer patiently and monotonously, "No, Angie, this is fine. I like cold batter bread with fresh butter and honey."

I was so furious that I could hardly choke down food----the everlasting sameness of his answer seven days a week! Time dragged on, nothing to live for and certainly nothing to die for. Then I notice that my body and my mind were two separate people! My mind told me to do something, but my body refused to obey.

"I suppose I'm really going crazy!" I thought I whispered it, but I noticed Joe stayed closer to the house at noon, and he came in earlier from the field in the afternoon. That gave me the excuse to rant, "You are lazy; that's what you are. You're just trying to get out of work!" Then I couldn't remember whether I had said these things aloud or not; so I's ask poor Joe, "Was I talking to you, Joe?"

Joe never seemed to answer me, but suddenly he was at the house a whole week. He never walked farther than the yard gate. Then someone came by with the mail, and Joe came hurrying in to tell me there was a long letter from Hettie. We always loved to get her fat, newsy letter. Joe left it in my lap and went to close the garden gate.

I opened the letter to find pages of Hettie's fine, clear handwriting, but I could not find no meaning in a single word. I

was so scared I grabbed Ruth's Bible and opened it quickly. It might as well have been Greek or Hebrew; I could find no meaning in passages I had read dozens of times.

Joe stood in the doorway watching me, and he heard me say, "I know what's wrong. I've closed the door in Hettie's face' I've closed the door in God's face."

Joe came toward me very cautiously and spoke very softly, "Let me help you, Angie" He was sure that I had gone completely insane.

"Don't bother me, Joe" I sat there all that night, and Joe came to sit near me and watch over me.

"Angie, don't you want to go to bed? You've been up all night. Sleep will help a lot. You'll feel better, then."

"I'll never feel any better." Joe had ever reason to believe me, but he was just standing by to let me know he was there. He was thankful when I started a sort of prayer. He said it took me a long, long time to get the words out, and they were jumbled and confused.

"I'm going to pray now... I must have prayed before, but I can't remember why I prayed. Lore, Lord, why hast Thou forsaken me? I didn't say that... Jesus said it... pray for me, Jesus."

I seemed to doze a little at this time, and Joe thought I might be calming down. He spoke again very softly, "Let me help you get undressed, Angie. You need to be in bed."

Then I screamed, "Don't touch me! Don't you ever touch me! Joe said he felt like he had been hit right between the eyes, but as he stood looking at me, I spat out with, "If you see me in this filthy underwear and my patched petticoat, I'll kill you with my bare hands."

I seemed to quiet down in a while, and I knew when daylight came, for I walked to a window and looked out for a long, long time. I have a hazy memory of trying to find a certain peak in the distant mountains. I think I finally made it out, and it steadied me, for I do remember turning to Joe and saying, "Get ready, Joe. We're going to Roswell. Hettie will find a doctor for me."

Joe hobbled out on the run to hitch up the team, and I can tell you he made very good time getting to Hettie's house.

Dr. Fisher came to Hettie and Jack's house to have a long talk with me. I have every reason to remember this.

"How old are you, Mrs. Browning?"

"I am sixty-four years old."

"How long have you been taking opium?"

"If you count when I first started taking powdered morphine, it would be thirty-six years, but the opium.... since I was about forty-five years old."

"How much do you weigh, Mrs Browning?"

"About ninety-eight pounds."

"Do you realize, Mrs. Browning, that this cure is quite a strain on the heart at your age, and that you may not live through it?"

"I'd rather be dead then go on like this."

"Then we will proceed with the cure at once. You will return all the opium in your possession to your daughter-inlaw."

I went to my purse and handed a package to Hettie with, "You understand, Hettie, you are going to see me though this, and no matter what happens, you aren't giving it back to me."

Hettie smiled at me and said quietly, "I'll be with you all the way, Ma."

I didn't know, of course, that Joe had contacted all the children to tell them that I was taking the cure, and that it was dangerous, and if they could, he would like to have them come to Roswell.

I had not taken my usual dose of opium the day Dr. Fisher came; so by afternoon, Hettie said I was walking the floor like a caged animal.

None of the grandchildren knew the battle going on; so they invited all neighbor children in to hear their grandma's Indian stories. Hettie decided to let them stay, for they kept me well occupied for that evening. When they were all sent to bed, I felt feverish, and by the next morning I was in a coma. Jack and Hettie, Tod and Ida waited with Joe for Dr. Fisher's arrival. He examined me and assured everybody there was no cause for alarm. He had expected just such a reaction.

They tell me my tongue was swollen twice it size by the fourth day, and my breathing was very rapid. When Dr. Fisher made his daily visit, he said the crisis was very near; he couldn't be sure I would live the day out. That's when my men folks put on a stampede all their own. "Give her back the dope, Doc' we want her to stay alive!"

That's when Hettie stood off the whole Browning clan. She had made a promise to me, and with God's help, she was going to keep it. Nobody, but nobody was going to give me opium in Hettie and Jack's house.

Bert told me later she was a she-lion defending her cub, and good man, Old Doctor Fisher stood right by her and let it be known in no uncertain terms that he could not and would not prescribe opium.

All the men walked to the yard and wiped the tears away; all the women stayed near my bed and bowed their heads in prayer; all but Ida and Hettie, who wring out old cold cloths and applied them all over my body to keep that terrible fever down. This went on all night, and by morning my fever was lower, and I seemed to be back in the world again.

Three more days passed; then Dr. Fisher said I was out of danger. The boys and wives left for their ranches, and Joe took Della and her children, who had come all the way from Wyoming, home with him. They all had the gumption to

realize that Hettie couldn't nurse and cook for all of them, too.

I was bedridden for two more weeks without gaining consciousness of the world about me. I wondered back to my childhood days and to the harrowing Indian fights in Texas. When my tongue regained its normal size, I evidently talked incessantly. I continued the Indian stories for my grandchildren as if there had been no intermission on the day I arrived for the cure. Hour after hour I talked on.

While the children were in school and Hettie was busy with cooking and housework, she left the door open to my room, realizing I didn't know whether I had an audience or not. Hettie said I relieved my whole life, and as far as she knew, hadn't missed a place or a date in the whole history.

When I actually became normal again, I kept telling Hettie my throat was so tired. Imagine my chagrin when she told me I had been talking constantly for two solid weeks.

It wasn't many days after that when Joe arrived to take me home. I couldn't find words to say "thank you" to Hettie, but I tried. We were both crying happy tears when I waved goodbye. Hettie said she knew what it meant for a slave to be given his freedom. That said it well enough.

Joe and I rode leisurely along, talking about this or that. I wanted to k now about Della and the children, about the milk cows, about my flowers and plants. Some of the time we just rode long miles not saying a word, but Joe and I both knew peace rode with us after all these years. We didn't turn any cartwheels or shout for joy or offer congratulations. We just set about to enjoy calm, normal living which we had not had for thirty years.

It was Hettie and Ida who did the celebrating. They burned my old petticoat and old underwear; then Hettie dressed in her best went down to the druggist to return the last batch of opium. She walked in, plunked down the package and said in her calm, ladylike manner, "We won't be needing this any more. The cure has been taken."

The druggist astounded her by saying, "I'm glad to hear that, but would you mind telling me for whom you were buying this? Of course, we knew you weren't using it."

"How did you know?" asked Hettie in surprise.

"My gosh, lady!" You certainly don't look like a hop-head! They have dry, yellow skin like parchment, and their eyes are glazed all over by a film. Besides that, their lips twitch and their hands are never still."

Hettie said she felt so foolish. "For here I had been worrying about myself all these years."

In the meantime I was busy at home again trying to make my weak knees behave. It was six months before I could walk as fast as I wanted to. By that time I could do my own housework, garden all I pleased, and sew me some decent clothes.

Of Course old friends and neighbors came calling right off the bat. The news had raveled fast, and folks wanted to see a cured dope fiend. One well meaning woman had to ask, "Mrs. JAB, do you desire to take the dope at ten o'clock any more?"

I shot back with, "Does a body want to go back to hell, once he has climbed out of it?" Then I saw I had spoken sharply, so I laughed and said, "Gracious me! With these five children of Della's around I don't have time to remember whether it's seven, ten or twelve o'clock." That left the lady grinning, but I did think her question was a little out of order.

Della was a widow now and had been for several years; so she saw no reason to take her children back to Wyoming, but she did want them in school; so after a good visit, she decided to move to Alamogordo. That made us very happy, for Wyoming seemed a long trip from our farm.

By 1913 I could see that Joe was getting to old to do farm work and take care of the few stock we had. We talked it over with the boys, and it wasn't hard to persuade Joe to sell the little farm- ranch and move to Alamogordo. He did ask one question that the boys had not figured on, "Whit will I do all day in a town?"

Tod said, "What would you like to do, Pa?"

"You really want to know? Well, it seems to me that little corner grocery store would be just the thing for me. Folks would drop in for a few things and maybe stop to pass the time o'day with me. I'd like that."

Joe got his grocery store, and we were making plans like two young kids just starting out. We sold all the stock but one cow and one pretty mare. The cow we had to have provided us with milk, and, of course the little mare had to be driven to a fancy buggy. The JABS were moving for the last time.

CHAPTER 19

CHAPTER NINETEEN

THE JABS AS CITY FOLKS

I reckon country people may be more curious then city folks, but I wanted to know all about this town where we were going to spend the rest of our days. We knew Alamogordo was laid out by J. E. Eddy near 1895, and the El Paso and Southwestern railroad came out of El Paso through Tularosa, Carrizozo and Tucumcari, New Mexico. We had forgotten about the little item of water that bothered the founders of the town, but that problem was ironed out

when the town finally received the water that bothered the founders of the town, but that problem had been ironed out when the town finally received the water rights to Alamo Springs.

When Cloudcroft, at the top of the summit, was established, we remembered that the lumber was shipped from there to sawmills in Alamogordo. Then, with a planing mill and a box factory established, Alamogordo was a boom. Then came the panic of 1907, and Alamogordo, the town of the big cottonwoods, pulled its horns and settled down to a peaceful little town where folks could enjoy life as the lord intended. That's the way it was when we arrived and bought our pretty little home.

How I did enjoy all these modern conveniences! Imagine, running water right in your house, and some of us even had inside toilets, but "Chick Sales" were still the rule. We kept them pretty sanitary by pouring ashes down the holes. Flies don't like ashes.

Now don't get the idea that I didn't get homesick for the country, but I kept busy with my chickens, my flowers and vegetable garden, and it wasn't long until I got over that "cooped up" feeling.

One little mare, Jewel, was the home sick one. She would stand at the gate of her pen and paw against the lowest board until you'd find you were gritting your teeth. I told Joe to take her out to one of the friend's pastured and turn her loose. She had never been cooped up in her whole life, and though I might get over the feeling in time, poor Jewel never would.

It wasn't hard for me to adjust to city ways, for so many of the towns people were not strangers to me at all. Just a few blocks in any direction I could find some mountain people; The McNatt s, the Bradford s, the Clayton s, the McCommis to name a few. It was like a Fourth of July picnic when we met on the street.

I loved my church work, and I got a real joy out of it. It was so wonderful to be able to attend services every Sunday, both evening and day services, and even prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings. I tell you I wanted to make up for lost time.

As for Joe, he knew every man woman and child in the town in a few months. His store was a gathering place for all his old friends. Maybe his business wasn't so profitable financially, but it was a source of great happiness to goodnatured Joe, who always wanted company, even when he was at work.

The years went by too fast, and it was 1915. Alamogordo was putting on its best big and tucker to celebrate our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Townspeople searched the local stores for gifts with a gold tinge, and in desperation some sent to El Paso for gifts.

The Alamogordo News blazed the headline "Alamogordo Couple Celebrated Fiftieth Anniversary." The Reverend Mr. Condor was asked to conduct the wedding ceremony again.

I had a lovely new dress for the occasion of pearl grey crepe trimmed in real lace. Joe had a new dark suit, and folks told us we looked might fine.

You never saw so many gifts. It was like a wedding shower for some young couple starting out. We even got new spectacle cases with the gold brand on them. That JAB in gold looked mighty handsome and brought back some exciting days in our lives.

Guess what all the young people wanted us to do that evening. They begged for Indian stories, the details of our first wedding, and our move to New Mexico. It was very late when we and the rest of Alamogordo retired that evening. When we told the last guest goodbye. I turned to Joe with, "Did you ever have a getter time in your whole life?" "If I ever did, I don't remember it!"

About the nicest thing that happened to us was when we received a letter from James Ernest Browning, the third son of Jack and Hettie's. He wanted to know if he could come stay with us that winter and finish high school. I got to the store as fast as I could to tell Joe the News.

Jack and Hettie and the five children had moved to Arizona, and Ernest was heartbroken to find there was no football team at Willcox. He liked his studies, but he love all sports; so he did a little planning of his own, and were we ever glad.

Ernest was actually taking his junior and senior work in one year, and that meant he really had to study. There were mountain of book reports for one thing. I vow, between us, Ernest and I had read ever available book in the high school before he left for home.

Of course Ernest taught me the fine points of football, and that was a good thing, for until he began explaining the game to me, it was one puzzle. All I could think of was a bunch of young bulls butting at each other down in the pasture. I got so I wouldn't have missed a game for anything, but I couldn't follow Ernest in the scramble. To confuse me more, there was Ernest Warren, about the same size as my Ernest, who played left end; Ernest played right end. What a mix-up!

My grandson solved that one in a hurry. He always wore different colored striped sock on his right leg. All I had to do, then, was to pick out that sock.

Such pleasures and happiness don't linger in a life too long, else we might just take them for granted. People were talking about some dark days ahead, and they were right. America entered World War I. It was an awful thing to see my grandsons and my neighbors' sons go off to war.

Joe and I talked about it a lot, and I'm sure he let me blow off steam at home so I'd keep my mouth shut in crowds. I guess I was a trial to some of the patriotic souls in our town, but I thought the war, all wars, were wrong, but I did concede that if this one taught America to mind its own business, there'd be some good to come out of it.

I couldn't get all stirred up with flags flying, bugles blowing and brass buttons shining. All I could think of were those fine young men fighting it out in the trenches.

When the war was at last over, I went right along with the neighbors to meet trains to welcome the boys whose lives had been spared. I didn't feel any less resentful when I saw one grandson and several friends come back to fight tuberculosis caused by gas. I was terribly concerned about the restlessness of our boys. I knew what they were going through. I had my war with opium, and when it was over, I had some adjusting to do myself.

I talked to one young lawyer who was back from the war, and he complained that he couldn't seem to find a place to light. I smiled at him, for I knew exactly what he meant, and I could talk his language. "Yes, I know. I couldn't find my place in the scheme of things, young fellow. It was just as if I'd played Rip Van Winkle for twenty years; then I was thrown back into a life which was very strange and unreal."

"You know, Grandma, you've helped me more than you will ever know. I didn't expect to find anybody back here at home who would understand."

"You young folks will come out of it in due time. You have youth on your side."

Joe and I watched the whole town change, and we knew all of America was changing with us. I was glad Joe listened to me so patiently, for I had several oration in my system. "Joe, I don't like this liquor and wild nights of dancing and carousing among these young people. I'm blaming the women. They're so glad to have their men back that they have gone hog wild! You know, they are smoking and drinking right along with their men, and they are going to pay for it. You'll see! The men will quiet down after a while, but the women will never be the same again."

"Land o'goshens! Angie, you sure do get worked up over things, don't you? But there's no harm as long as you just talk to me." Joe was smiling at me and closed this session with, "I like to see you all stirred up. You are as good as any show."

One afternoon I was hurrying home from a visit with "my boys" at the hospital and happened to brush a hand over my left eye. Believe me, I stopped quickly! The world was total darkness. I covered the eye again and the same results' then I started running toward home as fast as I could go. I was actually crying like a three year old. Joe sat on the front porch reading the evening paper. He looked up in surprise when he saw me running, and as I got closer, he was up and coming toward me, "What is it, Angie?

"Oh, Joe! I'm blind in one eye!"

Joe sank down on the porch with a sigh of relief. "Well, you can see out of the other eye, can't you?"

"Well, don't be silly. You've probably been blind in that eye for years and never knew it. I guess you've got a cataract. You better go see Dr. Gilbert about it." Then Joe got up, sat in his chair and started reading again.

I just sat a bit to get over the shock; then I had to smile. Wasn't that just like a man? Here I was throwing a fit and about to die of self-pity, and here was Joe with just plain talking, in a common sense way, making me feel a little foolish. God certainly knew what he was doing when he made mad as he is and woman as she is. But I was such a long time finding this out!

Dr. Gilbert said Joe was right about my eye, and I could have the cataract removed when it had ripened; so I forgot about the loss of this pesky eye, got the lens for the other eye strengthened, and went on reading anything and everything that came my way. I did run onto a lot of Bible reference books about this time, and I really enjoyed studying these.

I never thought of myself as growing old, but by 1919 I could see that Joe was breaking fast. He took more and more time to dress and get to the store of mornings, and he hobbled home in the evenings too tired to enjoy his supper. One evening as we sat down to eat, I suggested something as casually as I could, "Joe, you haven't seen the children in a long time. Why don't you just sell the store and go visiting for a spell?

Joe's face brightened like a light. "I've been thinking of that. I'm glad you brought it up."

He had no trouble selling his store, but he rested a while before starting on his trip. Folks saw him sitting there on the; porch; all of them waved, and many stopped to pass the time of day.

One morning my Joe didn't get up, and when I went to call him, he said, "Angie, I think I'll postpone my trip for a while." That evening he called me to his bedside and said, "I'm ready to go now, Angie. You'll come as soon as you can, won't you? I'll be waiting.

I sat a while before I called our nearest neighbor. I just wanted to be alone with Joe. He looked so peaceful there. A

good patient man had earned his rest. I would miss, most of all, his precious smile and happy laughter.

CHAPTER 20

**CHAPTER TWENTY** 

**EVERY YEAR GETS SHORTER** 

My house seemed very large and very empty after my Joe was gone. Suddenly my thoughts turned to my Mettie, who was now a widow with a flock of children to look after. [see addendum] I knew she wanted them in school. Why not ask her to come live with me; then the children could enroll in our good school here in Alamogordo! Was I ever glad when Mettie wrote they were on their way! It was like starting life all over again to watch these

children grow up. I told Mettie this several times because I wanted her to know how pleased I was to have her here with me. She remarked that I might find them a little uppity at times and maybe a trifle independent, but she had hopes that they would tame down a little as they grew older and smarter.

I had the feeling that these children were going places and seeing things, and I wished with my whole heart that I could join the parade. I had to adjust myself to the flapper age, the lipstick, and the hardest of all, to women smokers. I made up my mind that I would be friends with this new generation by giving advice only when I was asked, and I'd cut cy tongue before I would say, "Now in my day......"

They got under my skin sometimes, like the time one of them came out with, "Gee whiz, Grandma, why do you bother to go out in this heat and listen to a lot of dry rot?" This youngster was actually puzzled that I should want to go to church on one of the hottest days of the year.

I shot back with, "Young man, have I ever belittled any of the places you go?"

"Excuse me, Grandma, I didn't mean it that way."

"That's all right, Sonny: just learn to live and let live. I like my life; you like yours. Let's don't crowd each other." Mettie usually had to rush to the kitchen on some pretense when the children and I locked horns a little, so they wouldn't see her laughing. She said she was always betting on me, and she always said she was glad she had brought the children here because I was good for them, but it was actually the other way around--the children were very good for me.

In 1924 I got the nicest invitation from my oldest son, bob, and his Phronie. They had moved to Arkansas some years before and were now living near my birth place. This was my longest train ride, and I loved every minute of it. I found the porters and the passengers might nice to this old grandma. A smile take you a long, long way.

Bob and Phronie were so good to me. They took me in their car every day I was there; so we got well acquainted all over again with that part of Arkansas and into Missouri, my old stamping ground. The queerest to me was that I had imagined the towns would be miles apart. They certainly seemed that way to me as a child. Now we could ride fifteen miles and there would be another town. It didn't take long to get there in an automobile.

I did miss the trees' they have all been cut away to make more space for farms. It was easy, though, to picture my old home as it once was. I could imagine my big brothers rushing out the door to meet me.

Bob and Phronie asked so many questions about my childhood days, and in trying to remember little happenings, I had the feeling I was looking at myself from a long, long distance. Was there ever a real little girl called Angie McCarty? I was glad I went back to meet her again.

When I arrived from this long trip, Mettie and the children had to hear all the details. Here I was again, reliving my childhood, and I must say I had the most attentive audience. I guess their interest in bygone days gave me the idea to get out my best quilts and start sending them to daughters and daughter-in-laws. Imagine how I felt when the younger people called them "priceless heirlooms!"

I didn't have enough to give to the grand daughters, but I decided I's start on silk quilts for them. I was to find out in a hurry that my old gnarled hands had lost their cunning, and it was taking me much longer to finish quilts, but it was a good project, and it kept me very busy when there weren't sick people to visit, or books to read, or flowers to look after.

Then my eightieth birthday crept upon me, and I had my first surprise birthday party. The Methodist Missionary Society of Alamogordo gave the party for me. I never saw a larger birthday cake, and I received such pretty aprons and hankies and a box of new silk squares for my quilt making.

Someone told me that a "lady's" name should appear in print but three time: at her birth, her wedding and her funeral. Since I didn't have any newspapers around to report my birth and wedding days, I substituted my Golden Wedding day, and my eightieth surprise birthday party. Seems I could be forgiven for that.

Here it is 1931, and I must admit I am getting u in years. I know now what people mean when they say every year gets shorter. Seems I don't get turned around before I have to hunt up a new calender.

This trip to Arizona has been very rewarding. I enjoyed my visit with Hettie and Jack, and it was good to hear all about their five children--all of them out on their own, well and contented in their work.

So many friends have asked what I think about this "modern age." I'm like the rest of you; I want us to come out of this "Depression in one hurry. I guess none of us will forget the year 1929 when we saw hundreds of men "riding the rails," jumping off trains to get for food at our back doors. We're coming out of it slowly, but a man has to have a job that's important to him, else he rates himself not much above an animal.

You ask me to list some things that please me most, and that is not hard to do. To think that I should live to see some of my own granddaughters and the granddaughters of my mountain people become college graduates! Maybe a good rule says all women are to receive an education; then they will see to it that all their men are educated.

Another thing that makes me very proud and happy is that my grandsons have turned to ranching in several cases after they have earned the where-withal in other jobs and professions. I like to thing ranching is in their blood. Goodness knows! I get shocks and surprises when I see how ranching is done these days.

Look at Jerome Arrol (Mr. JAB) over there in Tehachapi, California. Can you believe he is raising purebred Herefords? I can tell you, the cows are bigger and fatter than the largest bulls we ever had.

I had to smile when Jerome wrote he was buying a ranch. He wrote "Grandma, this is a cattleman's paradise. You'll have to see it." How many times have I heard that during my lifetime?"

Ernest, Hettie and Jack's third son, has turned to another part of ranching. He is going to go far with horses. Did you know that he sent my Jack to Colorado to pick out the finest Quarter Horse Stallion he could find? I caught my breath when I got to see that horse. His name is Billy Byrne, and they said he has already won medals in horse shows. He's going far in Quarter Horse history. Wouldn't my Pa, Thomas McCarty, love all of this?

It seems you have to be part farmer, part cattleman, and a first-class mechanic to make a go of ranching these days. The sight of all those cars, trucks, engines, and pumps make me stare in pure amazement. Yes, times have changed, but there is one phase of ranching that has not changed at all.

There still have to be real cowboys who can ride and rope, and Hettie and Jack's second son, Archie, still shows the rest of them how it out to be done. My! It's good to see him sittin' in a saddle, and when he goes to whirling that rope, you know it's going to obey him. Happy-go-lucky, dare-devilish, easy smiling Archie--the spitting' image of my Joe.

This is about all I can wring out of me for your account of my life story. If you want to know the truth, I feel like I've undressed and left all my windows shades up. I never meant to tell of my sick, sad years, but I think the Lord intended that I tell everything. If this story should help any older person to give up dope or prevent any younger person from starting the habit, I would be very grateful to my Maker for giving me this opportunity.

I must get packed, now, and start toward home tomorrow. I do want to see Tod and Ida over on the Hondo, but I won't stay over a week or ten days, for I must get home and help Mettie get that fruit put up. Mettie's boy, Walter Lafferty, really likes my picked peaches. My! He's a good boy. Alamogordo is going to be very pleased with him. He's studying pharmacy, and one day he wants to own his own drug store. He'll make it.

Time to get to bed. Tomorrow is another day! Goodnight all.

#### EPILOGUE

Grandmother returned home on schedule and lived two more busy and cheerful years. She celebrated her eighty-fourth birthday. One morning she called Mettie to her bed and complained, "The old engine isn't hitting on all four right now; so I better rest in bed a while.

She lingered some weeks until many of her children gathered at her bedside. At intervals, she recognized all of them. Then her old heart decided it was time to call it a day. Mrs. JAB went peacefully to sleep.

#### **ADDENDUM**

In Chapter twenty, Where Mrs. JAB states that her daughter Mettie was a widow.

In 1922 New Mexico had a drought. Jim Lafferty along with others had a government contract to take cattle to Mexico and leased land and increased the herds for two years. Jim saw a way of supporting his family down there. In the summer 1924 Jamettie and the children went to Mexico. They took the train to Hachita, New Mexico, where Jim met them with an open touring car and drove them to Casa De Piedras 80 miles south of Hachita, New Mexico. It is a very isolated place.

In the summer on 1924 it was just a large well fortified house, in a very large valley, a long way from anything. Jim had a cook and a housekeeper and promised to provide a teacher for the children. Jamettie was probably seeing a lot of disadvantages. No schools, no doctors, no stores, no one to visit with, no church and a language problem. Whatever may have been going on in the battle of keeping the family together in Mexico, Jamettie had a reason to leave and did. In August Edwin had an attack of appendicitis, so after three months in Mexico. Jamettie and the children returned to Alamogordo. Edwn received medical care he so badly needed. Mettie called herself a widow or told mother that she was a widow.

In fact Jim Lafferty chose to stay in Mexico where he felt he could make a better living. Because Mettie, his wife, did

not return to Mexico to be with him. Years later Jim got a Mexican divorce and met someone else and had a daughter. Then in 1935 he married yet another young Mexican girl and had four more children, two died as infants. In 1942 when Jim's 3rd wife died after childbirth. He brought their two surviving children out of Mexico to San Diego where the Children were under the care of his sister-in-law.

In 1942 Mettie wrote to Jim asking him to return to her side in New Mexico. He stayed near his children in San Diego, California. Jim died in San Diego in 1955 he was 80. Mettie knew about his death from her children. Mettie died in El Paso Texas in 1971, she was 89. She never knew he had another family. At the time only two of her children knew. Ed found out in 1945 and Walter in 1954.

In 1979 I tracked down the surviving four children of Mettie and Jim.

When I attended Marley Lafferty 50 Anniversary, he made multiple copies of the MRS JAB Biography for all to have. He was told by Wanda he could do with it what he wanted and he told those he gave copies to that they could do with it what they wanted. The story is one that needs to be shared. To me "MRS JAB" is the image of a frontier woman who went with her man where few white men had gone before. She went from a having a good home back to starting all over again. She was truly the "Pioneering Woman."

Transcribed by Jim Lafferty's youngest child born in Mexico when Jim Lafferty was 67, her birth name is Maria Josefina Lafferty Lujan. Now known as Mary Lafferty Wilson

From Ancestry.com

Death by Ballard Creek on Preston McCarty's Ranch; Buried on cliff on east side of a branch off Duck Creek, about 1000 feet north of east road crossing to old Goins Ranch house (now Glass Ranch).

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#### From Find A Grave

He was buried in the bank on his son, Preston McCarty, land near Ballard creek. He was married 4 times, divorced first two wives. First time taking only his sons and second wife Sallie LaFors he took all the children with him. He was widowed from the 3rd and he died during his fourth marriage. Had a total of 19 children. He is written into the story of Mrs JAB written by his daughter Angelina. She does not mention all her brothers and sisters but does a good job in covering family history.

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http://sites.rootsweb.com/~txdicken/cemetery/mccarty\_thomas.html

Thomas McCarty Photo

Thomas J. McCarty was born 1802, christened in Virginia, died 21 Dec 1884, in Browning Ranch, Dickens County, Texas. He married (1) Sarah Eliza Jane LeFors about 1845, in Marion County, Arkansas. She was the daughter of James Jefferson LeFors and Jeanette Jones. He married (2) Rebecca Comstock? about 1825. He married (3) Rutha Wakefield Grogan 17 Jun 1857 or 15 Sep 1857. He married (4) Sara Elizabeth Farmer 14 Nov 1874.

Children of Thomas J. McCarty and Sarah Eliza Jane LeFors:

- i. Janetta Angeline McCarty, born 4 Apr 1847, died 14 Dec 1931.
- ii. Catherine Cerilda "Cass" McCarty, born 10 Feb 1848, died 9 Apr 1900.
- iii. Ferwick Claxton "Dick" McCarty, born 20 Nov 1850, died 3 May 1908.
- iv. Melvin McCarty, born about 1852, in Missouri.

Children of Thomas J. McCarty and Rebecca Comstock?:

- i. Elizabeth McCarty, born 1825/1826.
- ii. Allen McCarty, born 1828, in Indiana.
- iii. John McCarty, born 1830, in Indiana.
- iv. Girl McCarty, born about 1832, in Indiana.
- v. Sterling McCarty, born 1834, died after 1880.
- vi. Louisa J. McCarty, born about 1836, in Indiana.
- vii. Francis Marion McCarty, born 1838, died 1867.

viii. James McCarty, born 1840, in Indiana.

ix. Preston J. McCarty, born 1843, in Arkansas, died after 1892.

Children of Thomas J. McCarty and Rutha Wakefield Grogan:

i. William McCarty, born 1859, in Texas, died 1 May 1915, in Hot Springs, Sierra

County, New Mexico.

ii. Erma Cordelia McCarty, born 1 Apr 1869.

Children of Thomas J. McCarty and Sara Elizabeth Farmer:

i. Flora Delany McCarty, born 23 Mar 1876, died 10 Aug 1962.

He is buried in the bank on his son's Preston McCarty land near Duck creek. He was married 4 times, divorced first two wives. First time taking only his sons and from second wife Sallie LaFors he took all the children with him. He was widowed from the 3rd and he died during his fourth marriage. Had a total of 19 children. He is written into the story of Mrs JAB written by his daughter Angelina. She does not mention all her brothers and sisters but does a good job in covering family history.

Ancestors

4/6/2015: Charlie Carter, Ranch Manager of Glass Ranch, verifies this date that McCarthy is buried on the ranch. Charlie knows exactly where the grave is and has built a small road up to the grave from the main road. The grave is marked with a carved fieldstone but no dates remain visible. Charlie said that the grave is in danger of washing away if the creek comes on a big rise.

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In Remembrance of

Thomas McCarty rose spray

Thomas McCarty Photo

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Thomas married l	Rebecca Comstock? [MRIN: 477], dat	ughter of	and _		_
	bout 1825-1827 in,,	,,	Rebecca w	as born abo	ut
1810 in Te	nnessee, died after1860	in,,	,	, ;	and was
buried	in,	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·			
Children from thi	s marriage were:				
i.	Elizabeth McCarty was born 1825-				
	in,		, and	was buried _	<del>-</del>
	in,		·		
ii.	Allen McCarty was born in	1828 in Indiana, died		in	
				,	
	T.I. M.C. 1				
iii.	John McCarty was born in				,
		, and was buried	111	,	
iv.	Girl McCarty was born about	\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\		in	
IV.					,
				<b>'</b>	
v.	Sterling McCarty was born in	1834 in .			
	, died after	-1880 in ,	,	•	, and
	was buriedin		,	·	
vi.	Louisa J. McCarty was born about		ed	ir	ı
	,,,	,, and was buried	! <del>-</del>	in	
		, {FSID: LCXT	'-R24}		
vii.	Francis Marion McCarty was born	ı in	i, USA, died i		1867
	in Fort Griffin, Haskell County, Texa				
		, Francis marrie	ed someone _		
	Town McCo. 4	1040 ' T 1' 1' 1			
viii.	James McCarty was born in				,
	,,		1n	······································	
ix.	Preston J. McCarty was born in		d after	189	2 in
IX.					2 111
			·		
	Sarah Eliza Jane LeFors [MRIN: 153				
	I in Scott County, Kentucky, USA, did				JSA at ag
	a in Lewis Creek	Bablist Cemetery, (FSID: Lo/5-,	XII, FGID: I	13484093}	

	in Monte Vista Cemetery. {FSID: KL8M-C5Y}. Janetta married <b>Joseph Alansing Browning</b> [MRIN: 858], son of <b>Frederick Browning</b> and <b>Mary Lucas Burkett</b> , on 25 Jan 1865 in Fort Davis, Texas, USA. Joseph was born on 30 Sep 1843 in Amity, Clark County, Arkansas, USA, died on 29 Jan 1923 in Alamogordo, Otero County, New Mexico, USA at age 79, and was buriedi Monte Vista Cemetery. {FGID: 60465640}
31 ii	i. Catherine Cerilda "Cass" McCarty (born on 10 Feb 1848 in Marion County, Arkansas, USA - died on
	9 Apr 1900 in Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA). Catherine married <b>John William</b>
	<b>Newcomb</b> [MRIN: 17], son of <b>John Warren Newcomb</b> , on 8 May 1868 in Ft. Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA. John was born on 12 Sep 1833 in Missouri, USA, died on 3 Jul 1909 in Fort
	Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas, USA at age 75, and was buried in Fort Griffin
	Cemetery. {FSID: K67K-B8Q, FGID: 17501753}
iii	
	, died on 3 May 1908 in,,
	at age 57, and was buried in,,
	{FSID: L673-XF4}
iv	
	,,, and was buried in
	,, {FSID: 9DFK-2GS}
Thomas next i	married Rutha Wakefield Grogan [MRIN: 164], daughter of and
	, 17 Jun 1857 or 15 Sep 1857 in,,, Rutha
was born abou	ut1836 in Indiana, died 1869-1870 in near Fort Griffin, Shackelford County, Texas about age 33
and was burie	d,,,
Children from	this marriage were:
	i. William McCarty was born in1859 in Texas, died on 1 May 1915 in Hot Springs, Sierra County, New Mexico at age 56, and was buried in,
i	, died on 17 Feb 1957 in,,, at age 87,
	and was buried in,,
Thomas next i	married Sara Elizabeth Farmer [MRIN: 479] on 14 Nov 1874 in,,,
	Sara was born on 27 Feb 1849 in Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA, died on 21 Sep 1917 in Near Afton,
	tty, Texas, USA at age 68, and was buried in Afton Cemetery. {FSID: 9SN7-77W, FGID:
in Scott Coun	iza Jane LeFors, daughter of James Jefferson LeFors and Jeanette (Jenetta) Jones, was born on 4 Oct 183 ty, Kentucky, USA, died on 6 Jan 1878 in Shelbyville, Shelby County, Indiana, USA at age 46, and was buried in Lewis Creek Baptist Cemetery. {FSID: L673-X11, FGID: 13484693}
General	Notes: Notes from "Our Kin" book.
County, 1850. In Arkansa signed th (These r	as the second wife of Thomas McCarty. She was about 29 years his junior. Her family was living in Taney Missouri in 1840 just across the state line from Marion County, Arkansas where Sarah and Thomas lived in a the mid 1850's she and Thomas were having difficulties and Thomas filed for a divorce in Benton County, as, but it was dismissed a year later in 1856. There is no further word about Sarah after march 1858 when she he deed to sell the farm in McDonald County, Missouri, For her part she received \$1.00 and a \$50.00 horse. Pecords were filed in 1874 at the McDonald County Courthouse. Thomas probably filed them when he went Missouri after Rutha died. The date 1858 could be an error and should read 1857 the same as Thomas).
http://wv	ww.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=13484693
	nd A Grave r name various ways. But dad's stone says LeFors.

m. Thomas McCarty per census & daughter Angie's book. Some say Thomas Allen. Some say Thomas J. Neither census nor daughter's book say. Sarah's stone says w/o James. Maybe it was Thomas J.?

m/o Infant Son (stillborn), Jeanette/Jeanetta "Angie" Angeline/Angelina Browning, Catherine/Katherine `Cass` Cerelda Newcomb, Farwick `F. C.` Claxton & Melvin

Angie's book don't mention sister Catherine/Katherine @ all. Says her dad wanted to move but 1st wife Rebecca "Becky" didn't so he he took 6 sons & left her w/ 3 daughters. Next he m. Sarah "Sallie" who had the above kids. She told children she was going to see sick parents & told hubby to get house in order while she was gone. She came back a few times to check on things. After he moved one gal in she threatened him w/ divorce & claimed she'd take her children back. Although he moved her back out Sarah still divorced him & spent years if not the rest of her life searching for her kids. I'm not sure about the rest but Angie claims once she moved off to TX she never saw her mother again.

Sarah married Thomas J. McCarty [MRIN: 153	] about	184	5 in Marion C	ounty, Arkansa	s. Thomas was born
in,,,	, Virginia	, USA, died or	n 21 Dec 1884	in Glass Ranch	, Dickens County,
Texas, USA at age 82, and was buried	i	n	,	,, _	{FSID:
L673-F3O, FGID: 84179580}					

#### Seventh Generation (4th Great-Grandparents)

64. Abraham Stephenson, son of Arthur Stephenson Sr. and Elizabeth Unknown, was born about
1750 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died AbtDec 1823 in Northampton County, North Carolina,
USA about age 73, and was buried in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA. {FSID: 9F4N-
GMR}
General Notes: DAR Patriot A109211
<del></del>
During the early 1770s when the "New World" was struggling for its independence from England during the
Revolutionary War, Abraham served as a Continental solder from the Northampton County area, Halifax District.(1)
(1) Haun, Weynette Parks, NC Rev Army Accounts Secretary of State Treasurer's & Comptroller's papers, Vol. 1, Vol. II, part II; National Society of the Daughter of the Am Rev, DAR Patriot Index, Centennial Edition, Part III, p.
2802; The Army Acconts of the North Carolina.

\*\*The following information was taken from Rebecca Leach Ddozier's book, "Twelve Northhampton County, North Carolina Families 1650-1850, published by Gateway Press, INC., Baltimore, MD 2004; page 334-336:

Abraham (Arthur(3), Abraham(2), John Stephenson(1)), son of Arthur and Elizabeth (mnu-maiden name unknown) Stephenson, was born in the Northampton County area of north Carolina about 1750(62). He married Mary Jenkins, daughter of Winborne and Emma Futrell Jenkins in Northampton County, about 1776(63). During the early 1770s, when the "New World" was struggling for its independence from England during the Revolutionary War, Abraham served as a Continental solder from the Northampton County area, Halifax District(64). After the war, in 1778, Abraham's father Arthur deeded him all of his land including his plantation and his copper still cap and worm used to make Apple Cider and Brandy. In this same deed, Arthur also gave his son Abraham a Negro slavae girl named Lucy (65). Abraham's father-in-law, Winborne Jenkins, a neighbor Jacob Boon, and Daniel Johnson, whose relationship is unknown to the Stephenson family, witnessed this transaction. On the Northampton County 1790 census, Abraham was listed as having two males 16 and upward, two males, under 16, three females, and four slaves living in his household. The 1800 Norhampton County census recorded Abraham as having in his household two males under 10, one male between 16 and 26, one male between 26 and 45 (Abraham), one female between 26 and 45 (Mary), one female 45 and up, and 15 slaves. On 27 Aug 1810, Abraham deeded to his son Jenkins Stephenson 125 acres of land as a "deed of gift" (66). Abraham gave to his son Benjamin Stephenson 170 acres as a "deed of gift" on 10 Nov 1810 (67). On the same day that Abraham gave his son Benjamin land, he also gave his son Arthur 170 acres(68). His sons were witnesses to each of these deeds. Between 1813 and 1823 Abraham was found mentioned only a ffew times in the Northampton County deed or will books. He was not found listed on the 1810 or 1820 Northampton County census records, but he was living in Northampton County as verified by the Northampton County deed books. He was mentioned in an 1810 deed as giving his sons Benjamin and Arthur land(69), and he witnessed his sister Milly's 1813 Northampton County will(70). This author next found Abraham mentioned in the deed books in 1823, when he gave his sons John and Benjamin land(71). On 17 March 1823, "for natural love and affection that I have for my son John Stephenson," Abraham gave him all of his land and his Negroes. John Suter and James Daughtrey witnessed this deed(72). On 30 May 1823, Abraham gave to his son Benjamin 170 acres of land for the same reasons he gave lnad to his son John, "love and affection." (73) Abraham had given Benjamin 170 acres once before in 1810(74). After 1823, Abraham was not found again in Northampton County's will, estates, deeds or census records. Gilbert T. Stephenson's undated family history revealed that Abraham once lived "at the W. P. Sykes' place where Mr. Wheeler now lives."(75) This same family history mentioned that Aabraham was buried about 200 yards north of his home in land that was being cultivated when Mr. Stephenson or his ancestors recorded the family's history. Abraham's date of death is unknown, and no will or estate papers have been found for him. He left records of his sons in the Northampton County deeds. The left only circumstantial evidence for his daughter, Amy Stephenson. Gilbert T. Stephenson's notes mentioned that a Charles who died in Hertford Co., NC was also one of Arthur's sons. The also mentioned that Amy was Abraham's daughter. Mr. Stephenson cited old handwritten notes found among the family's old papers as his source for the information about Charles and Amy. none of these notes were dated, nor did they give a source. It apparently was information handed down in the family over years and finallly recorded by Mr.

Gilbert T. Stephenson or one of his ancestors. There are a few discrepancies concerning the given names of spouses, but the information has proven mostly accurate. Gilbert T. Stephenson had the following written about Abraham Stephenson in his historical papers: "Abraham Stephenson--my Great, great grandfather. Lived a W. P. Sykes' place where Mr. Wheeler lives. Owned about 1,000 acres and 20 slaves. Farmer. Was 7 years in the Revolutionary War. Buried at home near the house, 200 yards north of the house. now under cultivation."

Abraham and Mary Jenkins' proven children were Jenkins, Arthur, Benjamin (Ben), and John Stephenson. Traditionally Amy and Charles were also children of Abraham, but they are not proven children and are not listed with the children of Abraham and Mary Jenkins Stephenson. Their sketches are at the end of the Stephenson sketch with the sketches of other unproven individuals.

(62)National Society of the Daughter of the Am. Rev., DAR patriot Index, Centennial Edition, Part III, p. 2802, stated that Abraham was born in 1750, NC.

(63)Hofmann, Margaret M., Northampton Co., NC 1759-1808, Gen. Abstracts of Wills, pp.83, 99; DAR patriot Index, Centennial Edition, Part III, p. 2802.

(64)Haun, Weynette Parks, NC Rev. Army Accounts Secretary of State Treasurer's & Comptroller's Papers, Vol. I, Vol. II, Part II; National Society of the Daughter of the Am. Rev, DAR patrioit Index, Centennial Edition, Part III, p. 2802; The Army Accounts of the North Carolina.

(65)Bradley, Stephen, The Deeds of Northampton Co., NC 1774-1787, p. 29, DB 6, p. 299.

(66) Northampton Co., NC, DB 15, p. 49.

(67)Ibid., p. 86.

(68)Ibid., p. 88.

(69)Ibid., p. 86.

(70)NC Archives, 071.801: "Millly Smith, 1813;" Original copy of Milly's will.

(71)Northampton Co., NC, DB 21, p. 326.

(72)Ibid.

(73)Northampton Co., NC, DB 22, p. 8.

(74)Northampton Co., NC, DB 15, p 86.

(75)Gilbert T. Stephenson was born in 1884 in Pendleton, Northampton Co., NC. During his lifetine he collected information concerning his ancestor's genealogy. When he died in 1972 he left behind notes recording who these ancestors were. Some notes seem to be due to his own research, and some notes were by an unknown researcher. The land of the Abraham Stephenson who died after or around 1823 was where W. P. Sykes later settled and in the early 1900's was where Mr. Wheeler lived when Gilbert Stephenson's family history was being recorded. W. P. Sykes married this Abraham Stephenson great granddaughter Adelia Stephenson on 7 Aug 1867. Adelia was a daughter of this Abraham's grandson Abraham Stephenson (1812-1858) and his wife Eliza Powell.

His death date comes from the Vaughan family online genealogy database:

His death date comes from the Vaughan family online genealogy database http://www.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/vaughan.htm

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This information was provided to me by Ed Barnes, about 1999.

Real Estate Transactions: Northampton County.

Book 15, page 49, Deed of Gift, dated November 10, 1810, Recorded January 21, 1811, Abraham Stephenson to son Jenkins Stephenson, both of Northampton County, 125 acres, joining Patties Delight, Abraham Stephenson and Etherdred Martin. Signed Abraham Stephenson Witness Arthur Stephenson, Benjamin Stephenson.

Book 15, page 86, Deed of Gift, dated November 10, 1810, Recorded January 21, 1811, Abraham Stephenson to Son, Benjamin Stephenson, both of Northampton County, 170 acres, joining Arthur Stephenson, David Jenkins, Jenkins Stephenson, Etherdred Martin, and Abraham Stephenson. Signed Abraham (x) Stephenson Witness: Jenkins Stephenson and Arthur Stephenson.

Book 15, page 87, Deed of Gift, dated november 10, 1810, Recorded january 21, 1811, Abraham Stephenson to son Jenkins Stephenson, both of Northampton County, 170 acres joining Abram Walls, Thomas Martin, Benjamin Stephenson, said Jenkins, Etherdred Martin, Patey's Delight. Signed Abraham (x) Stephenson Witness: Benjam Stephenson, Arthur Stephenson.

Book 15, page 88, Deed of Gift, dated November 10, 1810, Recorded January 21, 1811, Abraham Stephenson to Son Arthur Stephenson, both of Northampton County, 170 acres joining David Jenkins, Elias Powell, Benjamin boon, Benjamin Stephenson. Signed Abraham (x) Stephenson Witness: Jenkins Stephenson, Benjamin Stephenson, Winborne Newsom

Book 21, Page 326, Deed of Gift, dated March 17, 1823, Recorded September 20, 1823, Abraham Stevenson to son John Stevenson for natural love and affection plus \$1.....all of my land wihich I now possessed....all of my negroes, names 10, and dother property.....3 beds of furniture, ...all of my hogs, cattlesheep, one buffet, and all perishable property.....Signed Abraham (x) Stevenson. Witness: James Deberry, John Suter.

Book 22, Page 8, Deed of Gift, Dated May 20, 1823, Recorded ??, Abraham Stephenson to son Benjamin Stephenson for natural love and affection and \$1.....170 acres of which I am now possessed.....on negro named Daniel......Signed Abraham (x) Stevenson Witness: Jerimiah Johnson, John Suter.

#### Other

Note 1. David Newsom Stephenson family Document. "According to the records Abraham, the great Grandfather, and Arther, the grandfather, were both buried near the family home in a private cemetery. That location, which is probably under cultivation at the present time of 1974, was on the road between Hedspeth Crossroads (between Conway and Pendleton but nearer Conway) and Galathia (Galacia). At one time it was knows as the W.P. Sykes' place--probably inherited by Delia, sister of Mack (D.N.). This land was last owned by Viola and Carrie (daughters of Mollie Stephenson and Carrie Harris. Present ownership not known."

Note 2: Gilbert Stephenson notes: not dated. "My great-great grandfather. Lived at W. P. Sykes place where Mr. Wheeler lives. Owned about 1,000 acres, and 20 slaves, Farmer. Was in the Revoluntary War. Buried at home near the house. 200 yards north of the house. Now under cultivation."

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The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, March 25, 2010:

Notes for Abraham Stephenson:

Abraham's birth date is estimated based onb the assumption that he was at least 21 years old at the date of the 1778 deed from his father Arthur Sr. See deed 30 under Deeds and Land Grants in the Notes for Arthur Sr.

A will of Abraham has not been found. Based on deeds 9 and 10 under Deeds below, it is likely he died shortly after May 1823.

See Notes for Mary, wife of Abraham.

According to research notes of Gilbert T. Stephenson (date unknown), Abraham lived at W. P. Sykes' "where Mr. Wheeler lives" and was buried 200 yards north of the house on land "now under cultivation".

#### Revolutionary War Service:

According to family tradition, Abraham served in the Revolutionary War. The following are accepted applications for membership in the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution based on Abraham's service in the North Carolina Continental Line:

1. Application of Gilbert Thomas Stephenson dated March 21, 1935 (approved March 22, 1935) to the Delaware Society of the Sons of the American Revolution. This application shows descent from Abraham through his son Benjamin and Benjamin's son Thomas Boon Stephenson. The application states:

"My grandfather, Thomas Boon Stephenson, who died in 1916 at the age of 91, remembered that his grandfather, Abraham Stevenson, had been a soldier in the Revolution and related incidents of his soldier's life.

"Mrs. Eliza Ann Stephenson Garriss of North Carolina, a great-granddaughter of Abraham Stephenson, confirms the statement that Abraham Stephenson was a soldier in the Revolution."

- 2. Application of Clara Ruth Pruden Byrum dated August 14, 1958 (approved October 13, 1958; accepted by the National Board of Management October 15, 1958) to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The application shows descent from Abraham through his son Arthur Stephenson and Arthur's son Abraham Stephenson.
- 3. Application of Emma Harriet Pruden Bond dated January 3, 1962 (approved January 12, 1962; accepted by the National Board of Management February 1, 1962) to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The application shows descent from Abraham through his son Arthur Stephenson and Arthur's son Abraham Stephenson.
- 4. Mary Carol Edwards Archdale dated July 7, 1995 (approved September 8, 1995; accepted by the National Board of Management October 7, 1995) to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The application shows descent from Abraham through his son Arthur Stephenson and Arthur's son Abraham Stephenson.

The following Revolutionary War records pertain to Abraham's service in the NC Continental Line:

- 1. Revolutionary Army Accounts, Vol. 28, page 93 shows the accounts settled in Warrenton in 1786. The entry for Abraham: No. 2010 Abraham Stephenson 185 pounds, 5 shillings, 8 pence paid by William Faircloth. See also Vol. State Records of North Carolina, Walter Clark, ed., Abstract of the Army Accounts of the North Carolina Line (Warrenton). This account is also listed on page 558 in Roster of Soldiers from North Carolina in the American Revolution, published by the Daughters of the American Revolution (1932) ("DAR" Roster").
- 2. Accounts of the United States with North Carolina, War of the Revolution, Book 19, page 302 shows that Abraham Stephenson was paid 463 pounds, 18-3/4 shillings by the State in the settlements of 1786.
- 3. North Carolina Revolutionary Army Accounts, Vol. III, Journal of Commissioners, An Account of the Due Bills and Certificates drawn by William Faircloth and of the Office of the Commissioners appointed to liquidate the accounts of the officers and soldiers of the Continental line of the State of North Carolina, page 102: No. 606 Abraham Stephenson-Due Bills 46 pounds, 6 shillings, 5 pence; Certificates 138 pounds, 19 shillings, 3 pence; Total Amount Due Bills and Certificates 185 pounds, 5 shillings, 8 pence.

- 4. North Carolina Revolutionary Army Accounts, Vol. VII, page 31, folio 4: No. 330 Abraham Stevenson 46 pounds, 6 shillings, 5 pence. [Corresponds to amount of Due Bills in item 3 above.]
- 5. North Carolina Revolutionary Army Accounts, Vol. 54, page 186: No. 606 Abraham Stevenson-Amount 185 pounds, 5 shillings, 8 pence; Due Bills 46 pounds, 6 shillings, 5 pence; Certificate (No. 746) 138 pounds, 19 shillings, 3 pence. [Corresponds to item 3 above.]
- 6. North Carolina Revolutionary Army Accounts Vol. VI, page 57, folio 3, Hillsborough Treasurer's Office [pay certificates surrendered to pay taxes and land entry fees]: No. 13 Abraham Stephenson 9 pounds, 6 shillings.
- 7. Due Bill No. 258 issued to Abraham Stevenson for 46 pounds, 6 shillings, 5 pence [corresponds to amount of Due Bills in items 3, 4 and 5 above]. Also listed on page 399 of DAR Roster.

The records do not indicate the company or regiment of the North Carolina Line in which Abraham served. It was likely he served in the 3rd, 7th or 10th Regiment, which were organized in whole or in part with companies from the Halifax District, which included Northampton County. Items 1 and 3 above indicate that Abraham's account at the settlement at Warrenton was received by William Faircloth, who was a lieutenant in the 10th Regiment. See North Carolina Troops in the Continental Line, A Register of Officers, with Dates of Commissions, Made up under Direction of the Secretary of State, W. L. Saunders, from Records in His Office, October, 1884 ("Saunders List"). However, this does not necessarily indicate that Abraham served in this regiment.

The 3rd Regiment was organized in 1776 and initially assigned to the Southern Department. On July 8, 1777, it was assigned to the North Carolina Brigade of the Main Army. Having been reduced to a cadre at Valley Forge, it was relieved from the Main Army on June1, 1778. In July 1778, the 3rd was reorganized at Halifax and assigned to the Highlands Department, then to the Middle Department and then to the Southern Department. It was reorganized again on November 5, 1779, at Halifax and assigned to the Southern Department. On May 12, 1780, the 3rd Regiment was captured by the British Army at Charleston, South Carolina. The 3rd Regiment was involved in the engagements at Charleston, 1775-76; Florida; the defense of Philadelphia; the Philadelphia-Monmouth campaign; and Charleston in 1780 when it was captured.

The 7th Regiment was organized in the spring of 1777 at Halifax. In 1777, it was assigned to the North Carolina Brigade, an element of the Main Army. It was disbanded on June 1, 1778, at Valley Forge. The 7th Regiment participated in the defense of Philadelphia and the Philadelphia-Monmouth campaign.

The 10th Regiment was authorized as an additional North Carolina regiment known as Sheppard's Additional Continental Regiment. It was organized in April-June 1777 to include men from northeastern North Carolina and was adopted into the Main Army. It was disbanded on June 1, 1778, at Valley Forge.

Robert K. Wright, Jr., The Continental Army (Army Lineage Series 1983), pp. 299-304.

Additional histories of these regiments and the North Carolina Continental Line can be found in The North Carolina Continentals by Hugh F. Rankin; The North Carolina Continental Line in the American Revolution by Hugh F. Rankin (North Carolina Bicentennial Pamphlet Series; North Carolina in the American Revolution 1977); and A Case Study of the Tenth Regiment, North Carolina Continental Line by Capt. Stephen A. Ralls, The North Carolina Genealogical Society Journal, Vol. XVIII, No. 2, p. 66 (May 1992)

#### Deeds:

- 1. See deeds 30, 34, and 36 under Deeds and Land Grants in Notes for Arthur Sr.
- 2. John McCone to Abraham Stevenson dated December 20, 1786, 60 pounds Va., for 125 acres adjoining a branch, Arthur Stevenson and Abraham Wall; also signed by Elizabeth McCone presumably Abraham's sister]; witnessed by Jacob Boon Jr., Jesse Britton and Thomas Sanders. NH DB 8:23.
- 3. Abraham Stevenson to David Parker dated January 27, 1792, 12 pounds for 40 acres then in [illegible]'s possession and adjoining John Absolam, Patty's Delight and Elias Powell; signed by Abraham Stevinson [no mark indicated];

witnessed by John Johnston and William Stevinson [with a mark]. NH DB 9:198.

- 4. Abraham Stephenson to Jenkins Stephenson [no relationship stated] dated August 27, 1810, deed of gift of 125 acres adjoining Patty's Delight, Abraham Stephenson and Etheldred Martin; signed by Abraham Stephenson [no mark indicated]; witnessed by Arthur and Benjamin Stephenson. NH DB 15:49.
- 5. Abraham Stephens to Arthur Stephens dated November 10, 1810, deed of gift to son Arthur of 170 acres adjoining David Parker, Elias Powell, Benjamin Boon and Benjamin Stephens; signed by Abraham Stephens [with a mark]; witnessed by Winborn Newsom, Jenkins and Arthur Stevenson. NH DB 15:86.
- 6. Abraham Stephens to Benjamin Stephens dated November 10, 1819, deed of gift to son Benjamin of 170 acres adjoining Arthur Stephens, David Parker, Jenkins Stephens, Etheldred Martin and Abraham Stephens; signed by Abraham Stephens [with a mark]; witnessed by Jenkins and Arthur Stephens. NH DB 15:86.
- 7. Abraham Stephens to Jenkins Stephens dated November 10, 1810, deed of gift to son Jenkins of 170 acres adjoining Abram Wall, Benjamin Stephens, Jenkins Stephens, Etheldred Martin, a branch and Patty's Delight; signed by Abraham Stephens [with a mark]; witnessed by Benjamin and Arthur Stephens. NH DB 15:86.
- 8. Abraham Stevenson to John Stevenson dated September 3, 1821, deed of gift to son John of five slaves, Milly, Jacob, Moses, Mary Ann and Mariah; signed by Abraham Stevenson [with a mark]; witnessed by David Stevenson [with a mark].
- 9. Abraham Stevenson to John Stevenson dated March 17, 1823, deed of gift to son John of "all my lands which I now have in possession", all slaves, Jane, Ham, Rose, Jacob, George, Moses, Mary, Mariah, Harriet, Liza and Luke and "all other property of whatever kind which I now own, consisting of one still, 3 beds and furniture, all my +[?] of hogs, all cattle, all my sheep, one buffet and all of other perishable property which I have not named above"; signed by Abraham Stevenson [with a mark]; witnessed by James Daughtrey and John Suiter. NH DB 21:326. [The wording of this suggests it was written in contemplation of death in lieu of a will.]
- 10. Abraham Stevenson to Benjamin Stevenson dated May 30, 1823, deed of gift to son Benjamin (consideration stated as "for the natural love and affection that I have for my son" and for "the further consideration of the sum of one dollar") of 170 acres of land "which he now in possession" and a slave David; signed by Abraham Stevenson [with a mark]; witnessed by Jeremiah Johnston and John Suiter. NH DB 22:8. [This is probably the same land as Abraham gave to Benjamin in deed 6 above. The purpose of this deed was likely to confirm Benjamin's title to the land as well as to convey title to the slave. It is likely that Abraham died shortly after this deed was written.]

#### Census Records:

- 1. 1786 NH Census (page 15 in Capt. Bennet's District): Abraham Stevenson, following Arthur Stevenson and next to William Stevenson-1 white male 21-60; 2 white males under 21 and above 60; 2 white females all ages; 1 black 12-50; 2 blacks under 12 and above 50.
- 2. 1790 Federal Census (page 579): Abraham Stephenson, above Arthur Stephenson-2 white males 16 and upwards; 4 white males under 16; 3 white females all ages; 4 slaves.
- 3. 1800 Federal Census (page ): Abraham Stevenson-2 white males under 10; 1 white male 10-15; 1 white male 16-25; 1 white male 26-44; 2 white females 26-44; 15 slaves.
- 4. 1810 Federal Census (page ); Abraham Stephens-1 white male 10-15; 2 white males 16-25; 1 white male 45 and upwards; 1 white female 10-15; 1 white female 45 and upwards; 11 slaves.
- 5. 1820 Federal Census (page 260): Abraham Stevenson-1 white male 10-15; 1 white male 16-25; 1 white male 45 and upwards; 1 white female 10-15; 1 white female 45 and upwards; 11 slaves.

#### Tax Records:

1. 1780 Tax List for NH Co.: Abraham Stevenson, following Arthur Stevenson and two up from Martha Vick-shown as married with 8 polls and with taxable property valued at 1,497 pounds, taxed at 111 pounds.

		t Abraham Stephenson: rthampton County, North Carolina		
		1 <b>Mary Jenkins</b> [MRIN: 8] about1776 in,		
AUI allalli il	Mai	ry was born about1750 in North Carolina, USA, died a	hout1847 in	_, 1
	IVI	,about age 97, and was buried	in	1
	,		111	,
Children fr	om thi	is marriage were:		
	i.	William Stephenson was born about1773 in Northa		
		USA, died,,,,	,, and	was buried
		in,,,,	•	
	ii.	Jenkins Stephenson was born in	on County North Carolina	, USA,
		died before 1812-Mar 1815 in Northampton County North Carolina	a, USA, and was buried	
		in,,	FSID: 9F4N-GM6}. Jenkin	ns married
		Martha (Patsy) Jenkins [MRIN: 15], daughter of	and	
		, about1800 in Ahoskie, Hertford Co	ounty, North Carolina. Mar	tha was
		born about1780 in Ahoskie, Hertford County, North	Carolina, USA, died before	re 8 Jun
		1826 in,, and	was buried	in
		1826 in,,,, and,,,, {FSID: L6Q	D-7SG}	
	iii.	Arthur Stephenson was born about1779 in Northar	npton County, North Caro	lina, died
		in1823 in Northampton County, North Carolina about	ut age 44, and was buried	<del>_</del>
		(Penny) Newsom [MRIN: 217], daughter of	and	
		, about1799 in,		
		Penelope was born in,		
		before,,,,		
		in	. Arthur next m	arried
		Cherry Davis [MRIN: 219], daughter of	and	
		, on 4 Mar 1816 in,,		erry was
		born in,,,		
		in , , and	d was buried -	
		,,, {FSID: LZC	GN-NSR}	
	iv.	Amy Stephenson was born about1780 in	,	
		, died in,		
		was buried in,,	, . {F	SID:
		2MBY-W8H}. Amy married <b>Thomas Martin</b> [MRIN: 222], son of	of	
		and,in		
		Thomas was born about1780 in		
		, died on 7 Sep 1829 in,,		
		and was buriedin,		. {FSID:
		2MBY-WC9}		
	v.	Charles Stephenson was born about1781 in		
		, died about,		
		about age 55, and was buriedin,		
			wsom [MRIN: 228], daugh	hter of
		and .	about1817	in Hertford
		and, County, North Carolina, USA. Priscilla was born in,	1797 in North Carolina US	SA, died
			and was buried	1 -
		in		
32	vi.	Benjamin Thomas Stephenson (born in 1788 in ,		_

	died in 18/3 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA). Benjamin married <b>Edith Jenkins</b> [MR. 25], daughter of
	25], daughter of and, in,, Edith was born in1798 in
	,,,,, died in,
	,, and was buried in,
	,, {FSID: LZXF-6NT}
vii.	<b>John Stephenson</b> was born before1801 in,,
	, died in,, and
	was buried in,, {FSID:
	9KJY-4J3}
C Many India	ing develope of Dr. Winhouse Joshing and France Fretzell was been about
05. Mary Jenkii North Carolina I	ins, daughter of <b>Dr. Winborne Jenkins</b> and <b>Emma Futrell</b> , was born about1750 in USA, died about1847 in about age 9
Notui Catoiilla, C and was buried	USA, died about1847 in , , , about age 9 in , , , , {FSID: 9F4N-G9M}
	otes: The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina,
March 25, 2	2010:
NT . C N	
Notes for M	Mary Jenkins:
T4 :	ed that Mary Jenkins was the wife of Abraham based on the following provision in the will of Emmery
	ed that Mary Jenkins was the wife of Adraham based on the following broyision in the will of Emmery
	•
	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):
Jenkins date	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):
Jenkins date "My will ar	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary
Jenkins date "My will ar	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary and Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary and Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary and Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson Abraham al	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary and Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever
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Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs foreveralso had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have Mary married Ab	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs foreveralso had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have Mary married Ab  Abr Dec 1823 in Nort	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date "My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have Mary married Ab  Abr Dec 1823 in Nort	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs foreveralso had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abr  Dec 1823 in North  County, North Ca	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
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Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abo  Dec 1823 in Nort  County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton 1751 in Isi	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abr Dec 1823 in Nort County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton1751 in Is: Northampton Cor	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  and desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  e a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abr Dec 1823 in North County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton1751 in Is Northampton Con Family Cemetery	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Lesse Britton  1751 in Is Northampton Cor Family Cemetery  General No	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
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"My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have Mary married Ab  Lesse Britton 1751 in Is Northampton Cot Family Cemetery General No A copy of J 1840 and mention	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs foreverals have had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
"My will ar Stephenson Abraham al  Now I have Mary married Ab  Abn Dec 1823 in North County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton1751 in Is: Northampton Con Family Cemetery General No A copy of J 1840 and mention Britton, Elic	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abn Dec 1823 in North County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton1751 in Is. Northampton Con Family Cemetery  General No A copy of J 1840 and mention Britton, Elic wife" to be	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about
Jenkins date  "My will ar Stephenson  Abraham al  Now I have  Mary married Ab  Abn Dec 1823 in North County, North Ca  68. Jesse Britton1751 in Is. Northampton Con Family Cemetery  General No A copy of J 1840 and mention Britton, Elic wife" to be	ted December 1, 1796 (NH WB :141):  Ind desire is that all the rest of my property of every kind be equally divided between my daughters Mary in Charity Parker, my grandson David Parker and my grandson Jason Ricks to them and their heirs forever also had a son named Jenkins.  The a question as to who the father of Mary Jenkins was??????  The braham Stephenson [MRIN: 8] about

Ancestry.com

When Jesse Britton was born on June 1, 1751, in Isle of Wight, Virginia, his father, William, was 23 and his mother, ANN, was 21. He married Susannah Noland and they had 12 children together. He also had two sons and four daughters from another relationship. He then married Susannah Noland on March 26, 1802, in Frederick, Virginia. He died in 1841 in Northampton, North Carolina, at the impressive age of 90, and was buried in Lasker, North Carolina.

Ancestry.	com
	ge I discovered that Susannah Noland was the second wife of a Jesse Britton that was born in Pennsylvania n Ohio. She didn't marry the Jesse Britton from Isle of Wight, VA.
Noted eve	nts in his life were:
• He has o	conflicting birth information of 1 Jun 1751 and Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, United States. <sup>1</sup>
	conflicting death information of1849 and Northampton, North Carolina, United States. 1
born in	usannah Noland [MRIN: 409] in1774 in Frederick, Virginia, United States. <sup>1</sup> Susannah was1750 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA, died in1855 in,, at age 105, and was buried in,,
{F	SID: L8PF-9JX}
Children from the	nis marriage were:
i.	Mary Britton <sup>1</sup> was born
	, died in1822 in,,,,
	L8RH-KJ1}
ii.	Sarah Britton <sup>1</sup> was born in1777 in Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, United States, <sup>1</sup>
	died in1839 in Virginia 1 at age 62, and was buried in,
	FSID: M3XG-SZR}
iii.	<b>John Britton</b> <sup>1</sup> was born in
	,,,,,,,,
iv.	Patience Britton <sup>1</sup> was born in1779 in Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, United
	States, <sup>1</sup> died in1841 in, Northampton, North Carolina, Usa <sup>1</sup> at age 62,
	and was buried in,, {FSID:
	L7P6-SSJ}. Patience married <b>Aaron Allman Flythe</b> [MRIN: 807], son of
	and,,
	——————————————————————————————————————
v.	Eli Britton' was born in1780 in Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA, ' died
	on 8 Oct 1841 in Lasker, Northampton County, North Carolina, USA <sup>1</sup> at age 61, and was buried in Britton Family Cemetery, Near New Hope Church. {FSID: L8RH-KT5, FGID:
	106702697}
vi.	Elizabeth Britton <sup>1</sup> was born in1784 in Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, United
	States, <sup>1</sup> died in1856 in , , at
	age 72, and was buried
24 vii	{FSID: L8RH-KBF}
34 vii.	Nathan Britton (born in 1785 in Northampton County North Carolina, USA - died in Dec 1844 in Lasker, Northampton County, North Carolina, USA). Nathan married Sarah Elizabeth Davis [MRIN:
	136], daughter of <b>Arthur Davis</b> and <b>Tabitha Unknown</b> , about1810 in,
	,, Sarah was born about1793 in,
	,,, diedin,,
	,, and was buriedin,
viii.	Col. Willam Britton <sup>1</sup> was born on 10 May 1785 in Chesterfield, Virginia, United States, <sup>1</sup> died on
V111.	28 Mar 1849 in Roxobel, Bertie, North Carolina, United States <sup>1</sup> at age 63, and was buried

\_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: L8PF-94M} -\_\_\_-1790 in Isle of Wight, Isle of Wight, Virginia, United

ix.

Elizabeth Britton<sup>1</sup> was born in \_

States, <sup>1</sup> died in \_\_\_\_\_-1890 in \_\_\_

	d was buried L8RH-2SH}	in	,,	·
<b>69. Susannah Noland,</b> da Isle of Wight Co., Virginia	ughter of <b>Stephen No</b> , USA, died in	oland and Susanah St	mallwood, was born in	1750 in
105, and was buried	in		.,,	{FSID: L8PF-9JX}
General Notes: source &pgpl=pid&pgps=28		y.com/pt/PersonMatc	h.aspx?tid=48679969&j	pid=28207153617&pg=32782
RICHARD L. SPRIN owner: boone3241	NGER			
Susannah Noland				
Birth 1750 Isle of Wight, Isle	of Wight, Virginia, U	nited Statesnew		
Death 1855				
Family Info				
Father				
Mother				
Spouse Jesse Britton (175 Married 1774	1-1841)			
Children				
John (1775-1851) John (1775-1841) Sarah (1777-1877) Patience (1779-1877) Eli (1780-1841) William (1783-1844) Nathan (1785-1844) Elizabeth (1790-189	)			
Vaughn Family Tree	- Ancestry.com htt	tp://trees.ancestry.com	n/tree/41555916/family?	ecfpid=20363629401
Susannah married <b>Jesse B</b> born in1751 County, North Carolina, U Church. {FSID: L8PF-9N7	in Isle of Wight Cour SA at age 90, and was	nty, Virginia, USA, di	ied in184	
70. Arthur Davis, son of		and	,	was born in,
1765 in,	,,	,, died in	1832 in _	,
,	at age 67, and was but	ried	in,	,
General Notes: DNA	evidence suggest this	relationship		

-	incestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4A				
Artnur married 1	Cabitha Unknown [MRIN: 771] oitha was born in177:		ın, .	,	, died in
183	32 in,,	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	at age 59, a	nnd was buried	, died iii 
in, _		·			
The child from th					
35 i.		out 1793 in			- d. /
	/ in .	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	). S	arah married Natl	han Britton
	in	on and Susannah	Noland, about _		in
			Nathan was l	oorn in	1785 in
	Northampton County North Card	olina, USA, died _	Dec 1844 ii	n Lasker, Northam	pton County, North
	Carolina, USA at age 59, and wa			itton Family Ceme	tery, Near New
	Hope Church. {FSID: LZGJ-WX	XN, FGID: 106698	816}		
71 Tahitha Unl	known, daughter of	an	d	u	vas horn in -
-1773 in	,,,	an	d lied in         -	-1832 in	as born in
	, at age 59, ar				
				,	<del></del> ,
Ganaral No	otes: http://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/	/96AD09E1 /AE0	47 A C 8760 204	5C040022B/oxida	noo/E755W/VDU
	•				
	Arthur Davis [MRIN: 771]				
Art	thur was born in1765	o in,			, died in
	32 in,,		at age 6/, a	and was buried	
III, _	,	•			
General No Mary Carri first Karach Philadelphi west. Adam knowledge. It is really a We are prej	tes: Hi Jenk, ker, Adam Pikney wife moved to Wher came to America from Germany ia. They were in Pennsylvania for an Pikney died in Oklahoma & is bur a small world. Paula is doing well be paring for a two week trip. Have a lanksgiving to you as well.	Wheeler, Texas and y. He came on a shi period of time ther ried at Mt Joy. Phil out all of her immed	ip called "Leslie"  n went to Carabu  Ilip Karacher is the state of th	it went from Rotte s, North Carolina. ne first one in Ame passed away. She	erdam to Slowly moving crica to my
Susie (ance 11/25/2015	estry.com) Hamm08				
born on 25 Jun 1'	Anna (Catherina) Mumpower Eise 755 in Salisbury, Lehigh County, Po at age 68, an	ennsylvania, USA,	died in	1823 in	· •
	{FSID: L4MM-XN7}				
Children from thi	is marriage were:				
i.	Andrew Karcher (Carriker) w USA, died in1819	in Cabarrus Coun	ty, North Carolin	na, USA at age 65,	and was buried
	in in Christina Bost [MRIN: 1027], d	,, .daughter of	,	Andrev	v manneu
	, on 15 May 1780 Apr 1759 in,	0 in Cabarrus Coun	ity, North Carolii	na, USA. Christina	was born on 20
	,,,	at age 76	and was buried		in,
	,,,				- ·,

36	ii.	Phillip Cariker (Kerriker) (born in 1757 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA - died on 5 May
		1854 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA). Phillip married Eva (Eve) Rosina Goodman
		[MRIN: 20], daughter of and, in
		1787 in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, USA. Eva was born on 25 Feb 1770 in Strausstown, Berks, Pennsylvania, USA, died in1799 in Cabarrus Co, North Carolina, USA at age 29,
		and was buried in,,, {FSID:
		2WH6-FMX}
73. Anna	(Cathe	rina) Mumpower Eisenman, daughter of Johann Georg Eisenman and Elizabetha Finck, was born on
25 Jun 175	55 in Sa	lisbury, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, USA, died in1823 in,
	,	at age 68, and was buried in,,
	{FS	SID: L4MM-XN7}
		es: alternate info - birthyear 1722 - birth - Herbirtzheir, Bas-Rhin, Alsace, France in Cabarrus County, North Carolina
		llip Karcher [MRIN: 19] in1755 in Philadelphia, PA. Phillip was born in
		died in1807 in Cabarrus Co, NC at age 78, and was buried in
		, {FSID: L4MM-XT5}
80. Rev?	Lewis (	Farrett, son of and , was born about
	178	Garrett, son of and, was born about 0 in (Possibly) Virginia, USA, died in Pulaski, Giles County, Tennessee, USA, and
was buried	d	in,,, {FGID: 96245482}
Gene	eral Not	es: Information came from the Garrett/Lassiter Family Tree on Ancestry. They think he might have been
		ad that the Martin Methodist College was nearby. They had indicated a Pulaski County, Tennessee but
		was such a county in Tennessee, but I discovered it is Pulaski, Giles County, Tennessee. Maybe the Find
Grav	ve # cou	ld be 96245482.
Lewis mar	rried sor	neone
His child v	was: i.	Lewis Clinton (Clint) Garrett (born on 14 May 1815 in South Carolina, USA - died on 16 Jun 1854 in
40	1.	Probably Kemper County, Mississippi, USA). Lewis married <b>Melinda Dunn</b> [MRIN: 190], daughter of
		James Dunn, in,,, Melinda was born on 30 Apr 1816 in Mississippi, USA, died on 29 Mar 1861 in,,
		, at age 44, and was buried in,,
	_	
82. James	s Dunn,	, son of, was born in,, died in,,
1/93 in		
	,	, and was buried in,,
Gene	eral Not	es: This info was taken from onegreatfamily.com in October 2009
г		
Fron		consistent com/family, trac/narran/trac/104640120/narran/202002627147/facts
alter	s.//www mate hir	ancestry.com/family-tree/person/tree/104649129/person/292002627147/facts
		val here in 1812 coming though New York, New York
	h year 1	
	J 1	
Iames mar	rried sor	neone
- and mill		

His child was:	
41 i.	Melinda Dunn (born on 30 Apr 1816 in Mississippi, USA - died on 29 Mar 1861 in,
	,). Melinda married Lewis Clinton (Clint) Garrett [MRIN: 190], son
	of <b>Rev? Lewis Garrett,</b> in,,,,  Lewis was born on 14 May 1815 in South Carolina, USA, died on 16 Jun 1854 in Probably Kemper
	Lewis was born on 14 May 1815 in South Carolina, USA, died on 16 Jun 1854 in Probably Kemper
	County, Mississippi, USA at age 39, and was buriedin,,
Charleston, Lau	ndrew Jones, son of John Andrew Jones and Sarah "Salley" Jolly, was born in1780 in rens County, South Carolina, USA, died on 9 Jul 1840 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, USA at age 60, and in,,, {FSID: LHJN-CT9}
	lotes: This information was taken from the website of Mamie Joyce (Jones) Logue:
	ilytreemaker.genealogy.com/users/l/o/g/Mamie-Logue/GENE9-0002.html
and died J SC, daugh	n Andrew Jones (John2, Unknown1)13,14,15,16,17,18,19 was born 1776 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC, July 09, 1840 in Pontotoc Co., MS20. He married Rebecca Box21,22,23,24,25,26 Abt. 1798 in Laurens Co., atter of Edward Box and Elizabeth Newton. She was born 1782 in Laurens Co., SC, and died Abt. 1862 in Statest, Pike Co., AR27.
Notes for	William Andrew Jones:
	n County, Kentucky Tax Records:
	e Creek-1807
John Jone	S
John Jone	
William J	
Andrew Jo	ones
1808	
Andrew Jo	ones
1810	
Andrew Jo	
Jesse Jone	
John Jone	
Jolly Jone	
Samuel Jo	nes
1811	
Andrew Jo	ones
	nna Rowe Keith, Researcher;Provided by Billy Ray Jones:Date of Import 07/29/00:
Jones, An	com/Images Online/Census/1810/Caldwell Co., KY:Date of Import 09/14/02: drew Head of Household. 1 Free White Male (under 10) 1 Free White Male (10-16) 1 Free White Male (26-26). No Slaves.
1840 Cens	sus, Pontotoc Co., MS
	drew
	nn S. (A.)?40/50
	bert30/40
	llis20/30
	ram20/30
Jones, Eli	C20/30
Iones Gar	rv M 2 20/30

Source: Evelyn (Jones) Williams; AR; Cledith (Jones) Doster; Amity, AR;

Texarkana, Ark-Tex. Public Library; Texarkana, AR Provided by Billy Ray Jones: Date of Import 07/29/00:

Clark Co., AR Land Records:(Submitted by Catherine Jones)

August 01, 1837....40 Acres....William Jones....Camden Land Office, Doc. #2551;Sec.#AR1150\_.341

Several sources show William Andrew Jones as the correct name. Bobbie McLane shows it as just Andrew Jones and the pages of John A. Jones bible show it as Andrew Jones and someone has added Sr. beside it. This could mean either Andrew Jolly Jones, Sr. or Andrew William Jones, Sr. I am leaving as William Andrew Jones at present but am still researching to verify which is correct if possible.

Familytreemaker.genealogy.com/"The Abridged Compendium of American Genealogy", Page 604:

The following is a direct quote from John N. Jones letter dated September 14, 1921, giving family history: Grandfather was in several Indian fights with Daniel Boone. He lived there (in Livingston Co., KY) a few years (till 1811) then moved to AL and settled where the town of Tuscaloosa is now, and cleared out a farm there. There were eight families of them. It was forty miles to the nearest white settlement. He fought the Indians all up and down the Black Warrior River and was Captain of the Militia. He then moved to West Tenn., then to Mississippi (1831), and died there before the Chickasaw Indians left there (1837).

Note: John N. Jones was 86 years old when he wrote the above letter and the dates seem to be a little off. William Andrew Jones actually died in 1840 in Pontotoc Co., MS, however, the Indians including the Choctaws were moved out as early as 1830 and continued through 1837 or possibly later. All of the Jones family should have been on the Ward rolls as early as 1830-1831 but I have been unable to locate a copy of the original rolls at this time. This is still an ongoing search. I understand from several sources there were two rolls. One which was official and one unofficial that Ward compiled. Rebecca was 1/2 Choctaw so all of the children would have been listed as Choctaw by blood and given land. The Dawes rolls were not compiled until around 1893-1900 so most of the people from the Mississippi Reservation were dead by then. That is why the descendants have had such a hard time proving their Indian heritage.

More About William Andrew Jones:

Census: 1810, Caldwell Co., KY

Military service: Captain of Militia in the War of 1812.

Notes for Rebecca Box:

Rootsweb.com/UsGenWeb/Archives/census/ms/Pontotoc/1850:

Dwelling #1665

Jones, Rebecca....WF....68...Head.....SC Jones, Elizabeth...WF....25...Dau.....TN

Pike Co., AR Census, 1860: (Star of the West)

Dwelling #556

Jones, Rebecca......WF....82...Head.....\$460.00...SC Jones, Elizabeth...WF....27...Dau......TN Jones, Mary......WF....4...Gr-Dau......AR

Source: The 1860 census has not been verified by me: The ages do not agree with prior census of 1850 from Pontotoc Co., MS: 1860 Age should have been 78 and Elizabeth should show as 35. I have seen a copy of original census page from 1850 but only transcribed copy of 1860:

Rebecca Box documented Indian Records, one-half Choctaw Indian:

Source:Mrs. Sybil (Jones) Shirk; Fulton, AR

Ederd F. Jones Family Records; Texarkana, AR

Provided by Billy Ray Jones: Date of Import 07/29/00:

Note: I have been unable to verify Rebecca Box was 1/2 Choctaw Indian. Every application I checked out was rejected.

However, we know she was awarded land in Pontotoc Co., MS at the Choctaw Reservation and lived there for some time. I am still searching for documented proof of her Indian blood.

In August of 2001, the (Great) Grandchildren, and other Descendants of Rebecca Box Jones placed a marker on her grave in Shiloh Cemetery, Pike Co., AR. the inscription read as follows:

"In Memory Rebecca Box Jones" 1782 - 1862 Wife of William Andrew Jones 1780 - 1840 Placed here by Descendants in 2001

Billy Ray Jones, her Great Great Great Grandson, did extensive research to determine the location of Rebecca's unmarked grave. After determining the location he made arrangements to have the marker placed. Many, many of her other Great Grandchildren made contributions to finance this stone and to maintain the graveyard in which it was placed. There were too many descendants who contributed to this worthy cause to name them all but please know your thoughtfulness was appreciated. We can now feel pride in knowing our "Special Grandmother" has a marked grave.

More About Rebecca Box:

Burial: Unknown, Star of the West, Pike Co., AR (Shiloh Cemetery)

Census: 1850. Pontotoc Co., MS

Children of William Jones and Rebecca Box are:

- + 21 i. Aninias4 Jones, born 1805 in Laurens Co., SC; died WFT Est. 1819-1899 in Pontotoc Co., MS.
- + 22 ii. John Andrew Jones, born 1806 in Smithland, Livingston Co., KY; died January 29, 1850 in Benton, Saline Co., AR.
- + 23 iii. Robert Jones, born 1808 in Smithland, Livingston Co., KY; died May 01, 1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark Co., AR.
- 24 iv. Elijah J. Jones28,29,30, born 1810 in Hardeman Co., TN31,32,33; died WFT Est. 1848-1890. He married Rebecca Woodard34 February 28, 1847 in Clark Co., AR; born 1811 in NC; died WFT Est. 1850-1894.

Notes for Elijah J. Jones:

Ancestry.com/Images Online/Census/1840/Northern D iv./Pontotoc Co., MS:Date of Import 09/14/02:

Jones, Eli C (Elijah J.) Head of Household.

1 Free White Male (20-30)

1 Free White Female (20-30).

No Slaves.

Genealogy.com/Census/1850/Clark Co., AR/Caddo Twp/Roll 25, Book 1:Date of Import 01/11/06:

Dwelling #180

```
Jones, Elijah J......WM....39...Head......Farmer......TN
Jones, Rebecca...WF....38...Wife......NC
```

Ancestry.com-Individual Database Search Results, Gene Pool Individual Records - Births:Date of Import 08/31/01: This source shows date of birth as 1810, place of birth SC. I do not agree with these Gene Pool reports. As you can see above on the 1850 census he gives his place of birth as TN.

More About Elijah J. Jones: Census: 1840, Pontotoc Co., MS

+ 25 v. Catherine Jones, born 1813 in Tuscaloosa, Tuscaloosa Co., AL; died January

1852. + 26 + 27 1865 in Litt	vi. Rebecca Jones, born 1818 in Tuscaloosa, Tuscaloosa Co., AL; died Bef. 1860. vii. Major Willis Cornelius Jones, born 1819 in Hardeman Co., TN; died April 30, tle Rock, Pulaski Co., AR/Civil War.
28 Est. 1837-1	viii. Sallie Jones35,36,37,38, born Abt. 1820 in Hardeman Co., TN39; died WFT 913. She married Thomas Dean40,41 WFT Est. 1836-1856; born Abt. 1810; died WFT Est. 1837-1911.
29 1905. She r	ix. Mary Jones42,43,44,45, born Abt. 1821 in Hardeman Co., TN46; died Abt. married Martin Johnson47,48; born Abt. 1814; died Unknown.
+ 30 April 01, 18	x. Andrew Jolly Jones, born December 08, 1823 in Hardeman Co., TN; died 882 in Amity, Clark Co., AR.
31 1850 in Sal	xi. Abraham Jones49,50,51, born 1824 in Hardeman Co., TN52; died June 29, ine Co., AR52.
Ancestry.co	for Abraham Jones: om-Individual Database Search Results, Gene Pool Individual Records - Births:Date of Import 08/30/01: e shows birth date as 1822, place of birth SC.
+ 32 1860-1918.	xii. Elizabeth Jones, born January 01, 1825 in Hardeman Co., TN; died WFT Est.
&personId= 4AE9-47A0 When Willi Sarah, was	stryhttp://apv.ancestry.com/1998163%3A9009%3A66/overview?cadId=3LWKSGY1&treeId=48679969=20142867258&returnUrl=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.ancestry.com%2Fdna%2Ftests%2F86AB98F1-C-8769-2045C049032B%2Fevidence%2F3LWKSGY1%3FreturnPage%3Dcircles  iam Andrew Jones was born in 1780 in Laurens, South Carolina, his father, John, was 31 and his mother, 28. He married Rebecca Box and they had 14 children together. He also had two sons and four daughters er relationship. He died on July 9, 1840, in Pontotoc, Mississippi, at the age of 60, and was buried in Pike,
orn in	Rebecca Box [MRIN: 439] about1798 in Laurens County, South Carolina. Rebecca was1782 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died about1862 in Star of the West, cansas, USA about age 80, and was buried in Shiloh Cemetery. {FSID: LCX8-P15}
hildren from thi	is marriage were:  Mary Jones was born in1803 in,,,, and
ii.	was buried in,,,  Anninias Jones was born in
iii.	was buried in,,,, <b>John Andrew Jones</b> was born in1806 in Smithland, Livingston County, Kentucky, USA died on 29 Jan 1850 in Benton, Saline County, Arkansas, USA at age 44, and was buried
	in,,, John married Mary Ann "Polly"  Martin [MRIN: 902], daughter of and, c  26 Oct 1826 in Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA. Mary was born in1810 in Tennessee

		USA, died after,,, and was
4.4		buried in , ,
44	iv.	<b>Robert Jones</b> (born in 1808 in South Carolina, USA - died on 1 May 1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark County, Arkansas, USA). Robert married <b>Malinda Ann Ewing</b> [MRIN: 56], daughter of <b>James Ewing</b>
		Jr. and Elizabeth Ladovesy (or Ladufsa) Dillard, on 5 Apr 1827 in Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA
		Malinda was born on 10 May 1806 in Smith County, Tennessee, USA, died on 5 Mar 1902 in Mena, Polk
		County, Arkansas, USA at age 95, and was buriedin,,
		, {FSID: 9XBT-5CC}
	v.	<b>Elijah J. Jones</b> was born in1810 in,,,
		, died in,,, and
	vi.	was buried in,,,  Catherine Kate Jones was born in1813 in,,,,
	VI.	, died before1850 in,,,,
		and was buried in,,
	vii.	Willis Conelius Jones was born in1819 in Smithland, Livingston, Kentucky, United
		States, died on 30 Apr 1865 in Little Rock, Pulaski, Arkansas, United States at age 46, and was buried
		in,,, Another name for Willis
		was Alternate Birth Willis Cornelius Jones - 1811 Caldwell, Kentucky, USA. {FSID: L66C-GWV}.
		Willis married Mary Polly Butler [MRIN: 734], daughter of and, on 31 Mar 1837 in Lafayette Country, Mississippi, USA. Mary was born
		-Oct 1823 in South Carolina, USA, died on 4 Oct 1904 in Daisy, Pike County, Arkansas, USA at
		age 81, and was buriedin,,
		{FSID: KHKR-X1K}
	viii.	<b>Rebecca Jones</b> was born in1819 in,,,
		died before,,, and was buried
		in,,
		t, daughter of <b>Edward Allen Box</b> and <b>Elizabeth "Wada Missouri" Newton,</b> was born in urens County, South Carolina, USA, died about1862 in Star of the West, Pike County,
		bout age 80, and was buried in Shiloh Cemetery. {FSID: LCX8-P15}
Gene	eral No	tes: Rebecca Box documented Indian Records, one-half Choctaw Indian.
Sour	ce - htt	p://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4AE9-47AC-8769-2045C049032B/match/BC1FA6AE-5250-
		-6E57BEE98112/06SYCYVV
		os://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/tree/21909258/person/19930881530/media/be5f4e6a-fe73-4bef-
84d8	3-9498b	b484a88
Door	nDaual	nter My 4th Great-Grandfather Willis Cornelius Jones submitted an application on behalf of his entire
		e Dawes Commission claiming to be 1/8 Mississippi Choctaw through his ancestor, Elizabeth Newton Box
		ox's mother). He was refused on Jan 10, 1906. I have posted documents for him that I found on
		Dawes Packet/Willis Cornelius Jones. This is a military records site and there are over 100 documents in
		I have seen where other Ancestry members believe that they were of the Catawba tribe from the Carolinas.
		mily Tree by Brenda Gracin (BGracin2011). She's done a lot of research.
See 1	Box Fa	

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3 years ago

Amanda Jones married to Jesse L. Meeks. Willis gave an 8 page testimony on March 3, 1903. One of the questions was "Did your father speak the Choctaw language? He answered "Yes Sir".

**Diane Pfaeffle** yes, my great-grandfather Andrew Jackson Meeks was part of WC Jones Dawes Commission (7408). Don't think he knew much about his indian ancestry. Andrew had a sister Victoria - her daughter was Pasty Montana - Country-Western singer. If you google her - this is the link https://books.google.com/books?isbn= 0786410809 - she wrote a autobiography about herself - you can see it in google books go to page 16 and she talks about how her Mother (Victoria) told her about her great great grandmother being an Indian Princess. That is pretty neat history I think.

neat history I think. FamilySearch.org Andrew Jones and Rebecca Box Andrew and Rebecca (Box) Jones moved from Laurens Co., SC to Smithland, Livingston Co., Kentucky by 1810, as they are living next door to Rebecca's brother Robert Box and wife Patsy (Mitchell) Box in the 1810 census. Two of Patsy's brothers are close neighbors--Asa and William Mitchell. By 1830(p.381) Robert and Patsy (Mitchell) Box and family are in Hardeman Co., TN along with Robert's sister Rebecca (Box) and her husband Andrew Jones and family(pg.384). Andrew and Rebecca moved to Pontotoc Co., MS, while Robert and Patsy settled in Tippah Co., MS. Andrew Jones died there in 1840 or 1841 as his name is recorded in the Mississippi State 1841 census. Familysearch.org Rebecca (Box) Jones, daughter of Abraham and Catharine (Lindley) Box. The 1810 Smithland, Livingston, Kentucky census documents the residence of Robert and Patsy (Mitchell) Box Robert's sister Rebecca (Box) Jones and husband Andrew Jones and family are very near by. This proximity (and others below) point to Rebecca (Box) Jones being a daughter of Abraham and Catharine(Lindley) Box, as is Robert Box who married Patsy Mitchell. By 1830 census time both Robert and PatsyBox and their family and Rebecca and Andrew their family were residents of Hardeman Co., Tennessee. By 1840 Rebecca and Andrew Jones were residents of Pontotoc Co., Mississippi, while Robert and Patsy and family resided in Tippah Co., MS. Rebecca married William Andrew Jones [MRIN: 439] about \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_-1798 in Laurens County, South Carolina. William was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1780 in Charleston, Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died on 9 Jul 1840 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, USA at age 60, and was buried \_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: LHJN-CT9} 90. James Ewing Jr., son of James Ewing and Sarah Edwards, was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1750 in Botetourt, \_\_\_\_\_, Virginia, USA, died \_\_\_\_\_-Sep 1810 in Smith County, Tennessee, USA at age 60, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_-General Notes: Source: OneGreatFamily.com Info from -https://www.familysearch.org/tree/person/details/K2FX-QR1 https://www.ancestry.com/family-tree/person/tree/19424821/person/192236222000/facts Possibly his son James Ewing died at the Alamo in 1836 - Check this out. This would make him a brother to my 3rd great grandmother (Malinda Ewing) that died at the Alamo. This is not verified at this time. James married Elizabeth Ladovesy (or Ladufsa) Dillard [MRIN: 574] \_\_\_\_\_\_in \_ \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_. Elizabeth was born in \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_-1785 in Botetourt, \_\_\_\_\_\_, Virginia, USA, died in

	1 in Smith County, Tennessee, USA at age 36, and was buried in,
Children from this 45 i.	Malinda Ann Ewing (born on 10 May 1806 in Smith County, Tennessee, USA - died on 5 Mar 1902 in Mena, Polk County, Arkansas, USA). Malinda married Robert Jones [MRIN: 56], son of William Andrew Jones and Rebecca Box, on 5 Apr 1827 in Hardeman County, Tennessee, USA. Robert was born in1808 in South Carolina, USA, died on 1 May 1860 in Point Cedar Creek, Clark County, Arkansas, USA at age 52, and was buried in Clark County, Arkansas, USA (Phillip Cemetery). {FSID: L7XL-XX6}  Nancy Ewing was born in1809 in Smith County, Tennessee, died about
	1815 in Smith County, Tennessee about age 6, and was buried in,,,
born in	dovesy (or Ladufsa) Dillard, daughter of Osborne (Auzborne) Dillard and Nancy Petty, was1785 in Botetourt,, Virginia, USA, died in1821 in Smith County, at age 36, and was buried in,,,,  K}
General Not	es: Source: OneGreatFamily.com
	o://trees.ancestry.com/tree/68184706/person/42177679254
	rce has a different death date and location a.ancestry.com/tree/15781459/person/340493165/facts
Smith County, Te	James Ewing Jr. [MRIN: 574]
<b>96. Timothy Ric</b> 1750 in	h III, son of, and, was born in,, died in,,,,
·	
His child was: 48 i.	Timothy Rich IV (born about 1799 in Orange County, North Carolina, USA - died after 1870 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA). Timothy married Nancy Bevill [MRIN: 432], daughter of Elisha Bevill and Sarah Davis, on 6 Jun 1821 in Orange, North Carolina. Nancy was born about1799 in North Carolina, died after1870 in,,,,
Orange, North Car	, son of <b>Zachariah Bevill</b> and <b>Hannah Howell</b> , was born in
	es: From Ancestry.com
Sarah was born in, Hen	rah Davis [MRIN: 433] in,,,

		s marriage were:
49	i.	Nancy Bevill (born about 1799 in North Carolina - died after 1870 in,
		). Nancy married <b>Timothy Rich IV</b> [MRIN: 432], son of <b>Timothy Rich III</b> , on 6
		Jun 1821 in Orange, North Carolina. Timothy was born about1799 in Orange County,
		North Carolina, USA, died after1870 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA, and was buried
		in,,, {FSID: KLJJ-GYS} Harrison Bevill was born in,,
	ii.	
	iii.	Mary Bevill was born in,
	iv.	<b>Lewis Bevill</b> was born in,,
	v.	<b>Martin Bevill</b> was born,,,,
	vi.	<b>Ann Bevill</b> was born in,,
00 G		1 1. CILII D. 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
		daughter of <b>John Henry Davis</b> , was born in1775 in, Orange, North Carolina,
		1860 in, Henry, Tennessee, USA at age 85, and was buried in
	,	,, {FSID: M4S8-3L1}
Ge	eneral No	tes: from Ancestry.com
		·
Sarah m	arried Eli	sha Bevill [MRIN: 433]in,,,
Elisha w	as born 1	n1773 in, Orange, North Carolina, USA, diedJun 1833 in,
		, USA at age 60, and was buried,,,
	{FS	ID: LH6F-69K}
		derson Barkley, son of Samuel Barkley Sr. and Leah Madison, was born in1770 in
Ireland,	died on 2	0 Mar 1804 in Salisbury, Rowan County, North Carolina, USA at age 34, and was buried
in	ı	,,
Comunal	marriad N	Mary N. Polly Locke [MRIN: 965] in,,
Samuel	manneu n	Tary N. Fony Locke [MKIN. 905]
		y was born on 7 Nov 1770 in Rowan County, North Carolina, USA, died in1851 in Tippah
County,	Mississip	pi, USA at age 81, and was buriedin,,
	·	
The child	d from th	is marriage was:
50		<b>John Locke Barkley</b> (born in 1794 in Salisbury, Rowan County, North Carolina, USA - died in Jul
		1850 in Rutherford, Wayne, Tennessee, USA). John married <b>Elizabeth Bostic</b> [MRIN: 643], daughter
		of, and,in,, Elizabeth was born in1804 in
		,, Alabama, USA, died in1880 in,
		Mississippi, USA at age 76, and was buriedin,,
		, {FSID: 9CV4-7B5}
101. Ma	ary N. Po	lly Locke, daughter of, was born on 7
Nov 177	70 in Row	an County, North Carolina, USA, died in1851 in Tippah County, Mississippi, USA at age
81, and v	was burie	d,,,,
		tes: From Ancestry https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-
		36961795/person/19292494152/media/2b30df95-f78f-471d-87f8-3bfa10cd5698?destTreeId=48679969
&0	destPerso	nId=372018754512&_phsrc=Xld9&_phstart=default
W	ork of Pa	Clare
Ma	ary LOCI	KE, dau. of John LOCKE & Jane COWAN & widow of Thomas JONES.
BC	ORN: 07	NOV. 1770 in Co.,N.C.
DI	ED:	185 in Tippah Co.,MS. or Gonzales Co.,TX.
		(1st) 23 OCT. 1788 in Rowan Co.,N.C. to Thomas JONES [Source: Rowan Co.,N.C. Marriage Bonds]
		rces are
18	oo - Sans	bury,Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 319

1810 - Carolina,Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 73 [head of household listed as Mary Barkley] 1820 - Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 256 & 257 [head of household listed as Widow Barkley] 1830 - [there is a female aged 60-70 in the household of James Walker: see her dau. Jane Graham BARKLEY below for Census Source] 1840 -
1850 - [she is listed in the household of her son-in-law Jas. Walker: see her dau. Jane Graham BARKLEY below for Census Source]
Known Children of Mary LOCKE from various sources listed in said Post #'s above are [1] Catherine JONES BORN: 15 OCT. 1785 in Rowan Co.,N.C. [The Bible Source for her birth date found in one of the Post #'s above may have been a transcription error as her year of birth probably is 1789 and not 1785] DIED:
MARRIED:(1st) 18 [before 1814] in Co., to Henry POOL(E)  MARRIED:(2nd) 10 MAR. 1825 in Rowan Co.,N.C. to John COURTNEY(Born: between 1771 & 1780 on 1830)  [Source: Rowan Co.,N.C. Marriage Bonds]  Census Sources are  1820 -
1830 - Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 388 [Head of Household listed as Catharine Courtney] 1840 - Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 44
[2] John Locke BARKLEY [listed as Jowel or Towel L. BARKLY on 1850 Census] BORN: c1796 in Rowan co.,N.C. DIED: 18 [after 1860] MARRIED:(1st) 12 JUNE 1818 in Maury Co.,TN. to Anna POWELL(Born: between 1795 & 1804 on 1820)
[Source: Maury Co.,TN. Marriages] MARRIED:(2nd) 182 in Maury Co.,TN. to Elizabeth BOSTIC(K) [Source not yet validated by me] Census Sources are 1820 - Maury Co.,TN., pg. 30
1830 - Maury Co.,TN., pg. 341 1840 - Giles Co.,TN., pg. 151 1850 - Civil District 9, Wayne Co.,TN., pg. 338 1860 - Center Township,P.O.: Nevada City,Vernon Co.,MO., pg. 45
[3] Samuel Anderson BARKLEY  BORN:
1830 - Capt. PARKS Company,Rowan Co.,N.C., pg. 390 1840 - Itawamba Co.,MS., pg. 135 1850 - District No. 2,Tippah Co.,MS., pg. 405 1860 - Southern Subdivision,P.O.: Orizaba,Tippah Co.,MS., pg. 99 / 747 1870 - Range Three(3) Township Five(5),P.O.: Ripley,Tippah Co.,MS., pg. 168
[4] Jane Graham BARKLEY BORN: 10 JULY 1801 in Rowan Co.,N.C. DIED: 05 JULY 1880 in Lavaca Co.,TX. MARRIED:(1st) 12 SEP. 1820 in Mecklenburg Co.,N.C. to James WALKER(Born: c1800 on 1850) [Source: Mecklenburg Co.,N.C. Marriage Bonds]
MARRIED:(2nd) 14 FEB. 1854 in Co.,TX. to John PEARCE / PEIRCE / PIERCE [Source for marriage date and given name not yet validated by me] Census Sources are  1830 - Mecklenburg Co.,N.C., pg. 318

1840 - Tippah Co.,MS., pg. 178
1850 - District No. 2, Tippah Co., MS., pg. 400
1860 - P.O.: Big Hill,Gonzales Co.,TX., pg. 98 1870 -
1880 - Justice Precinct #6,Election Precinct No. 7,Town of Moulton,Lavaca Co.,TX., pg. 465B
Samuel BARKLEY, son of Robert BARKLEY & Leah? FREEMAN / MADISON / TODD?  BORN:
Samuel was born in1770 in Ireland, died on 20 Mar 1804 in Salisbury, Rowan County, North Carolina, USA at age 34, and was buried in,,
<b>04.</b> William (Willis ?) Davis, son of and, was born, in,,,, {FSID: L4X6-X8M}
Noted events in his life were:
• Aka: Willis,, in,,
Villiam married <b>Martha Wellingham</b> [MRIN: 155] on 9 Apr 1829 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. Martha was orn in1813 in Columbia County, Georgia, USA, died on 25 Jun 1886 in Tuscaloosa, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 73, and was buried in,,,, FSID: KZW6-48H}
The child from this marriage was:  52  i. Nathaniel Davis (born on 8 Sep 1832 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA - died on 15 Jan 1902 in , Navarro, Texas, USA). Nathaniel married Caroline Chappell [MRIN: 154], daughter of Miles  Chappell and Priscilla A. Parker,
<b>05. Martha Wellingham,</b> daughter of <b>Thomas Willingham,</b> was born in1813 in Columbia County, Georgia, USA, died on 25 Jun 1886 in Tuscaloosa, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 73, and was buried in,,, {FSID: KZW6-48H}
General Notes: I originally had her birth year as 1810. Updated information came from Ancestry.com https://www.ancestry.com/family-tree/pt/PersonMatch.aspx?tid=48679969&pid=20142866466&_phsrc=qVw141&_phstart=default&usePUBJs=true
Martha married William (Willis?) Davis [MRIN: 155] on 9 Apr 1829 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. William water orn - in

**106.** Miles Chappell, son of Abner Chappell and Susannah "Moon" Moore, was born 5 Jun1790 in Granville County, Virginia, USA, died on 24 Mar 1887 in Sterling, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 96, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 21566022}

General Notes: From Find A Grave for Miles Chappell

Miles Chappell married Priscilla Parker. They had 14 children: Lucy, Sarah, Permelia Ann, James Harvey, Susannah, Mary, Catherine, Palatine Parthenia, Martha Jane, Lutitia, Caraline, Elizabeth, John A., and Alpha Ann.

Miles Chappell, born 5 June, 1790 in Amelia County, VA, moved to to Bedford County, TN about 1807 with his parents Susannah Moore and Abner Chappell, a Revolutionary War veteran, born in Amelia County, 12 April, 1763, died in Howard County, MO, 15 Feb 1839. In Bedford County on 12 July, 1812, Miles married Priscilla Parker, born 10 April, 1797, daughter of Mary Harris and Elijah Parker, born about 1768 and died in 1853 in Raus, Bedford County. Around 1820, Abner moved west to Howard County, MO, where he claimed bounty land for his war service. At about the same time Miles and his young family moved south to Tennesse.



Miles Chappell

The next record concerning the two of them is of Miles' selling his inheritance from his father. The deed was recorded in Howard County Deed Book S, page 395, 1841. This important document was not discovered by Phillip Chappell who wrote The Chappell Genealogy in 1900, an extensive work that was appended and reprinted in 1983. In the 1950s, Mrs. John McQueen Guttery discovered the document and worked diligently at bringing forward the Miles Chappell line in a little book, The Chappell Family. Unfortunately only one of her books is known to be available to the public, so a copy has been included with other data in a collection entitled Chappells and Stanleys of Bedford County, TN., Jasper County, GA., Fayette and Tuscaloosa Counties, AL., and Hill and Johnston Counties, TX. and donated to LDS family history centers and the library at Tuscaloosa.

At least five and possibly seven of Miles' and Priscilla's fourteen children, twelve daughters and two sons, were born in Tennessee. The others were born in Fayette County, Alabama. Miles and Priscilla lived in Fayette County south of Berry, near the Tuscaloosa County line until their very last years when they moved into the home of their daughter and son-in-law Jesse M. and Martha Stanley in Tuscaloosa County. As their children married they established homes in both counties.

Their children were (1) Lucy, 26 June, 1813 - 27 Aug, 1838, married George W. Johnston, both buried at Pleasant Hill Cemetery at Berry; (2) Sarah, 15 Apr, 1815 - after 1889, married Robert Berry; (3) Permelia, 6 Feb, 1817 - 26 Oct, 1903, married Jehu Chaney Kirkland, both buried Siloam Church Cemetery, Winfield, Marion County, AL; (4) James Harvey, 27 Feb, 1819 - 23 Jan, 1896, married Lucy Freeman, both buried at Pleasant Hill; (5) Susanah, 6 Feb 1822, dsp, very young; (6) Mary, 21 Mar, 1824 - before 1887, married Oliver Davis; (7) Catherine, 27 Aug, 1826 - before 1887, married Samuel Whitson; (8) Palatine, 29 Jan, 1929 - after 1889, married John C. Freeman; (9) Martha Jane, 29 May, 1831 - 20 Sep, 1909, married Jesse Mercer Stanley, both buried in Sterling Cemetery near Miles and Priscilla; (10) Lutitia, 12 May, 1833 - 25 June, 1910, married William Lucius Stanley, both buried Oak Hill Cemetery, Jasper County, AL; (11) Caraline, 4 Aug, 1835 - after 1889, married Nathaniel Davis; (12) Elizabeth, 22 Sep, 1837 - 6 Sep 1910, married D. C. M. T. Winn, buried Pleasant Hill; (13) John A., 29 Nov, 1840 - after 1889, married Callester Bagwell, and (14) Alpha Ann, 13 May 1846 - after 1889, married John Thomas. Except for Susanah, all children had issue. There were thirty-three years between the the first and last child. Lucy the eldest had married, given birth to six children, and died at age twenty-five before the birth eight years later of Alpha Ann. The only two sons were separated by more than twenty-one years.

When Miles died intestate 24 Mar, 1887, and was buried in Tuscaloosa Co. in Bethlehem Church Cemetery in Sterling, just three months short of his ninety-seventh birthday, his son James Harvey Chappell and son-in-law Jesse M. Stanley were appointed administrators of his estate which would not be settled until 1894, seven years later. What had to be a monumentous task for his administrators would one day become a genealogist's bonanza. Miles had outlived four of his children. He had outlived grandchildren with heirs and even great grandchildren with heirs. All had to be traced down and accounted for, and when the final accounting was done eight members of the first generation inherited \$43.96 each and some of the great great grandchildren inherited eighty-one and one-fourth cents each from an estate which had been valued at \$849.00. Administrative fees, no doubt well-deserved, lawyer, and court fees had eaten away at the already meager estate that had taken so much effort to resolve. James Harvey and John A did not receive an inheritance, presumably because of the land Deeds of Gift they had received earlier from their father. At the beginning of the settling of the estate, Palatine and John C. Freeman, Alpha Ann and John Thomas, and John A. and Callister Chappell had already moved to Texas as had many of the subsequent generations. Others were living in Mississippi.

This lengthy probate providing documentation of spouses, up to four generations of children, and their residence at the time, has been transcribed and is included in the Chappell and Stanley collection mentioned earlier. Also included in that collection is a list of about 750 descendants compiled from the estate record, Mrs. Guttery's work, marriage, census, and cemetery records.

Another useful and entertaining source of information on this couple is Miles' War of 1812 record, SC-14477. Because of the government red tape that was undoubtedly a nightmare for the participants, Miles's military record provides more information than many such records. Miles was drafted near Shelbyville, Bedford County, TN in November, 1814, and served in Captain John Jackson's Company, Tennessee Militia. Seventeen year old Priscilla was early pregnant with their second child. Miles served under General Andrew Jackson in the Battle of New Orleans, finished his tour of duty, was discharged honorably in May, 1815, and returned home just after the birth of his second daughter.

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Whether the paperwork cleared Washington before Miles' death is uncertain. What is evident is the aggravation poor Priscilla encountered when she tried to get her widow's pension established. The required form was not too difficult, asking the usual information: date and place of birth, enlistment, death, and a description of his appearance at the time of his enlistment. He was, Priscilla recalled, five feet, nine inches tall, with black hair, blue eyes, and fair skin. It seems that although his name was written Miles, he was called "Milo." On occasion the latter spelling had been entered in his record, and when his blindness required him to have his vouchers signed with his "X" appended, the signer had written "Milo." Questions had arisen concerning this while he still lived, but after his death, it became a major obstacle for Priscilla. Oddly they never questioned the variations of Chappell, Chappel, and Chapel. Not only did she have to explain the Miles\Milo discrepancy, but she must show proof of their marriage which had occured just seventy-five years, less three months, before Miles died! The poor widow responded, "...so far as I know it would be impossible for me to furnish proof of our mariage for there is no one living as I know of that saw us married..." Finally she satisfied their requirements with several sworn statements regarding the actual date of Miles' death, the spelling and pronunciation of his name, and that they had lived as man and wife for at least the last forty-five years. Eleven months after his death, Priscilla got her pension retroactive back to his death date and for the full \$12.00! What a fortune this must have seemed. Priscilla lived another eighteen months after the her pension was granted, and then on 27 Aug, 1889, she joined Miles in that peaceful little church cemetery in Sterling.

http://free pages.genealogy.roots we b. ancestry.com/~genealogy/achappell/miles.html Family Members

**Parents** 

Photo Abner Chappell

1763–1833 Photo Susannah Moore Chappell

1768-1819

Spouse

Photo Priscilla A Parker Chappell

1797-1889

Children

Lucy Chappell Johnston 1813-1838 Photo Sarah Chappell Berry 1815-1883 Photo Permelia Chappell Kirkland 1817-1903 Photo James Harvey Chappell 1819-1896 Photo Palatine Parthenia Chappell Freeman 1828-1911 Photo Martha J. Chappell Stanley 1831-1909 Photo Lutitia Chappell Stanley 1833-1910 Photo Caroline Chappell Davis 1835-1912 Photo Elizabeth Chappell Wynn 1837-1910 John Abner Chappell 1840-1896 Photo Alpha Ann Chappell Thomas 1846-1901 Inscription Virginia PVT. 1 Regt. West Tenn. Mil. War of 1812 June 5 1790 March 24 1887

Miles Chappell Bio by Anne Chappell

Photo

Taken from: http://boards.rootsweb.com/localities.northam.usa.states.alabama.counties.tuscaloosa/64 8/mb.ashx

#### MILES AND PRISCILLA PARKER CHAPPELL

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Another useful and entertaining source of information on this couple is Miles' War of 1812 record, SC-14477. Because of the government red tape that was undoubtedly a nightmare for the participants, Miles's military record provides more information than many such records. Miles was drafted near Shelbyville, Bedford County, TN in November, 1814, and served in Captain John Jackson's Company, Tennessee Militia. Seventeen year old Priscilla was early pregnant with their second child. Miles served under General Andrew Jackson in the Battle of New Orleans, finished his tour of duty, was discharged honorably in May, 1815, and returned home just after the birth of his second daughter.

In Alabama, years later under the Acts of 1850 and 1855, Miles applied for and received bounty land for his service. In 1871, seventy-eight year old Miles signed a declaration of loyalty to the United States, attesting that in the recent rebellion, he had given no aid or comfort to the enemy, and requesting a pension under the provision of the act of 1871. In 1872, he was approved for a pension of \$8.00 a month. September 1, 1886, Tuscaloosa attorney, S. A. M. Wood wrote a letter at the request of Miles' daughter, Martha Stanley with whom Miles and Priscilla were now living. Miles was now blind and helpless, and it was their understanding that his condition entitled him to another \$4.00 a month for a total of \$12.00.

Whether the paperwork cleared Washington before Miles' death is uncertain. What is evident is the aggravation poor Priscilla encountered when she tried to get her widow's pension established. The required form was not too difficult, asking the usual information: date and place of birth, enlistment, death, and a description of his appearance at the time of his enlistment. He was, Priscilla recalled, five feet, nine inches tall, with black hair, blue eyes, and fair skin. It seems that although his name was written Miles, he was called "Milo." On occasion the latter spelling had been entered in his record, and when his blindness required him to have his vouchers signed with his "X" appended, the signer had written "Milo." Questions had arisen concerning this while he still lived, but after his death, it became a major obstacle for Priscilla. Oddly they never questioned the variations of Chappell, Chappel, and Chapel. Not only did she have to explain the Miles\Milo discrepancy, but she must show proof of their marriage which had occured just seventy-five years, less three months, before Miles died! The poor widow responded, "...so far as I know it would be impossible for me to furnish proof of our mariage for there is no one living as I know of that saw us married..." Finally she satisfied their requirements with several sworn statements regarding the actual date of Miles' death, the spelling and

pronunciation of his name, and that they had lived as man and wife for at least the last forty-five years. Eleven months after his death, Priscilla got her pension retroactive back to his death date and for the full \$12.00! What a fortune this must have seemed. Priscilla lived another eighteen months after the her pension was granted, and then on 27 Aug, 1889, she joined Miles in that peaceful little church cemetery in Sterling.

Ancestry.com When Miles Chappell was born on June 5, 1790, in Amelia, Virginia, his father, Abner, was 27 and his mother, Susannah, was 28. He had one son and one daughter from one relationship. He then married Priscilla Parker and they had 18 children together. He died on March 24, 1887, in Sterling, Alabama, at the impressive age of 96, and was bur in Gorgas, Alabama.  Miles married Priscilla A. Parker [MRIN: 778] on 12 Jul 1812 in Walker, Alabama, USA. Priscilla was born on 10 Apr 1797 in North Carolina, USA, died on 27 Aug 1889 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 92, and was buried in Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 26126420}  Children from this marriage were:  i. Lucy Chappell was born on 26 Jun 1813 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 27 Aug 1838 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried in  Lucy married George Washington Johnston [MRIN: 801], son of and, died on 29 Mar 1865 in Alabama, USA, and was buried in, died on 29 Mar 1865 in Alabama, USA, and was buried in, Sarah Chappell was born on 15 Apr 1815 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 13 Mar 1883 Berry, Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 67, and was buried in, Sarah married Robert C. Berry [MRIN: 78], son of and in, 1837 in Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama, USA. Robert was born in, 1837 in Fayette, in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried in Permelia Chappell was born on 6 Feb 1817 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 26 Oct 190 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried in	1889, she jo	pined Miles in that peaceful little church cemetery in Sterling.
1797 in North Carolina, USA, died on 27 Aug 1889 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 92, and was buried in Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 26126420}  Children from this marriage were:  i. Lucy Chappell was born on 26 Jun 1813 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 27 Aug 1838 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried	When Mile Susannah, v had 18 chile	s Chappell was born on June 5, 1790, in Amelia, Virginia, his father, Abner, was 27 and his mother, was 28. He had one son and one daughter from one relationship. He then married Priscilla Parker and they dren together. He died on March 24, 1887, in Sterling, Alabama, at the impressive age of 96, and was buried
i. Lucy Chappell was born on 26 Jun 1813 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 27 Aug 1838 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried	1797 in North Ca	rolina, USA, died on 27 Aug 1889 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 92, and was buried
i. Lucy Chappell was born on 26 Jun 1813 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 27 Aug 1838 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried		
Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried		
		Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 25, and was buried in ,
son of and,		,, Lucy married George Washington Johnston [MRIN: 801],
ii. Sarah Chappell was born on 15 Apr 1815 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 13 Mar 1883  Berry, Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 67, and was buried		son of,in
buried		,, George was born in
ii. Sarah Chappell was born on 15 Apr 1815 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 13 Mar 1883 Berry, Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 67, and was buried		, died on 29 Mar 1865 in Alabama, USA, and was
Berry, Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 67, and was buried	::	buried
	11.	
and, in 1837 in Fayette, Fayette County, Alabama, USA. Robert was born, in,,  Permelia Chappell was born on 6 Feb 1817 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 26 Oct 190 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried, in,  Permelia married Unknown Kirkland [MRIN: 987], son of		Sarah married Robert C. Berry [MRIN: 78] son of
iii. Permelia Chappell was born on 6 Feb 1817 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 26 Oct 190 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried		and , in1837 in Favette,
in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried in,,, Permelia married <b>Unknown Kirkland</b> [MRIN: 987], son of		Fayette County, Alabama, USA. Robert was bornin,
in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried in,,, Permelia married <b>Unknown Kirkland</b> [MRIN: 987], son of		
,,, Permelia married Unknown Kirkland [MRIN: 987], son of	111.	in Favette County, Alabama, USA at age 86, and was buried in
ond		Permelia married Unknown Kirkland [MRIN: 987] son of
4110 111		and in .
,,,,,		and,in,in,,in,
,,		,,
iv. <b>James Harvery Chappell</b> was born on 27 Feb 1819 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 23 Jan 1896 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 76, and was buriedin	iv.	Jan 1896 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 76, and was buried in
,,, James married Lucy Ann Freeman [MRIN:		8021 daughter of and and
in Lucy was born on 21 Oct 1818 in Sou		802], daughter of and, in,,, Lucy was born on 21 Oct 1818 in South
Carolina, USA, died on 15 Aug 1895 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 76, and was buried		Carolina, USA, died on 15 Aug 1895 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA at age 76, and was buried
v. Palatine Parthenia Chappell was born on 29 Jan 1828 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 11	v.	Palatine Parthenia Chappell was born on 29 Jan 1828 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA, died on 11
Oct 1911 in Erath County, Texas, USA at age 83, and was buried in ,		Oct 1911 in Erath County, Texas, USA at age 83, and was buried in ,
,, Palatine married <b>John Collier Freeman</b> [MRIN: 803], son of		,, Palatine married John Collier Freeman [MRIN: 803], son of
and,, in		and,,,,
		1897 in,,, at age 71, and was buried
vi. Martha J. Chappell was born on 29 May 1831 in , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	vi	Martha J. Chappell was born on 29 May 1831 in,,,,,
	٧1.	died on 20 Sep 1909 in,,, at age 78, and was buried
vii. <b>Lutitia Chappell</b> was born in1833 in,,	vii.	<b>Lutitia Chappell</b> was born in1833 in,,,

	77, and was buried in Oak Hill Cemetery, Jasper, Walker County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 12143268}. Lutitia married <b>William Lucius Stanley</b> [MRIN: 953], son of and in
	and, in,,,, William was born on 20 Dec 1816 in,,,
	,, died on 20 Jun 1883 in,,,,,
	at age 66, and was buried in Jasper Memorial Cemetery, Jasper, Walker County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 36801769}
53 viii.	Caroline Chappell (born on 4 Aug 1835 in Fayette County, Alabama, USA - died on 30 Mar 1912 in
	Henderson County, Texas, USA). Caroline married <b>Nathaniel Davis</b> [MRIN: 154], son of <b>William</b> (Willis?) <b>Davis</b> and <b>Martha Wellingham</b> ,
	, Nathaniel was born on 8 Sep 1832 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA,
	died on 15 Jan 1902 in, Navarro, Texas, USA at age 69, and was buried in Old Chatfield Cemetery, Chatfield, Navarro County, Texas, USA. {FSID: LC7L-WHT, FGID: 143404910}
Carolina, USA, d	Parker, daughter of Elijah Richard Parker and Marry Harris, was born on 10 Apr 1797 in North ied on 27 Aug 1889 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 92, and was buriederry, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 26126420}
General No	tes: Ancestry.com
Priscilla Par	rker
(1797-1889	)
	Frandmother
Mary, was 2	illa Parker was born on April 10, 1797, in Bedford, Tennessee, her father, Elijah, was 29, and her mother, 27. She married Miles Chappell and they had 18 children together. She also had one son from another a She died on August 27, 1889, in Sterling, Alabama, at the impressive age of 92, and was buried in abama.
Granville County	Miles Chappell [MRIN: 778] on 12 Jul 1812 in Walker, Alabama, USA. Miles was born 5 Jun1790 in , Virginia, USA, died on 24 Mar 1887 in Sterling, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 96, and was in Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 21566022}
110. Jesse X Baı	rnes, son of and , was born in
1773 in	rnes, son of, and, was born in
,	at age 80, and was buried in,, SID: LDL5-X2N}
General No	tes: Parents infor comes from:
http://trees.a 1316706978	ancestry.com/pt/PersonMatch.aspx?tid=6252403&pid=-1316706978&pg=32842&pgPL=pid&pgPS=-8
Jesse married <b>Na</b> n Nan 184	ncy dpd X Culver [MRIN: 725]
in, _	,,, FSID: LDL5-XGY}
The child from th 55 i.	wealthy (Marthy) Barnes (born in 1830 in North Carolina - died in 1880 in Collins, Fayette, Alabama). Wealthy married Spencer Bobo [MRIN: 152], son of and
	,,,,,,,,
	USA, died in1850 in, Fayette, Alabama, USA at age 42, and was buried

		FGID: 70857515}	_ in,		,	{FSID: LH2D-	-39C,
111	N	•	- £	<b>.</b> 1			L t
111,	Nancy C	<b>lpd X Culver,</b> daughter of 1784 in	OI	and died		, was	oorn in
		1784 in,	at age 56, and was b	ouried	in	1040 III	,
	,	{FSID: LE	DL5-XGY}				
Nanc	v marrie	d Jesse X Barnes [MRIN	N: 725]	in			
Jesse	was bor	n in 1773 i	n .		. (	died in -	-1853 ir
	,	,	_, at age	80, and was buried _		in	,
	,	,	{FSID: LDL5-X2N	<b>\</b> }			
120.	Richard	Newcomb, son of		and		, was born in	_
	1780 ii	n Brooklyn, Kings Count	y (Brooklyn), New Yo	ork, USA, died		_ in,	
	,	,	_, and was buried	in _			<b>,</b>
	·						
Richa	ard marri	ed someone	·•				
His c	hild was	:					
	60		vcomb (born in Conn				.,
			). John	married someone		·	
	assume From M	father died at age 74 in the that is Cleburne, Texas)  artha Fanning's Family T					
	Jul 1808	3					
Nov 1	1817 in I	d Jeanette (Jenetta) Jon Kentucky, USA, died on 2	25 Feb 1845 in Misso	uri, USA at age 27, a	nd was buried		
Child		this marriage were:					
	63	i. Sarah Eliza Jane I Shelbyville, Shelby	County, Indiana, US	A). Sarah married T	homas J. Mc(	Carty [MRIN: 15	3], son of
		County, Arkansas.	and Thomas was born in _	1802 in	·,	, Vir	ginia, USA
			34 in Glass Ranch, Die	•	_		
		84179580}	,		{FSI	ID: L6/3-F3Q, F0	JID:
	i		<b>LeFors</b> was born in _	1833 in			
		, died i	in1878	in,	,	,	at age
		45, and was buried		in ,	,	,	
	ii	1917 in Joshua, Jol	s was born on 4 Feb 1 nnson County, Texas,	USA at age 82, and v	vas buried		in
		Fletcher Cope [M	RIN: 996], son of	, (1 011	and _		,
		in18	351 in Arkansas, USA	. Ruben was born on	27 Nov 1830 i	n Sumner, Tenne	ssee, USA,

	died on 30 Aug 1907 in Joshua, Johnson County, Texas, USA at age 76, and was buried
•	in,, {FGID: 42679217} <b>John Benly LeFors</b> was born in
iv.	John Benly Lerors was born in1836 in,,
	, died in,,, and
	was buried,,,
v.	<b>Matilda Jennetta LeFors</b> was born in1839 in,
	, died in,,, and
	was buried,,
vi.	Molita Ann LeFors was born in
V1.	
	, diedin,,, and
	was buried,,,
vii.	<b>Nancy jElizabeth LeFors</b> was born in1843 in,
	, died in,,, and
	was buried,,,
	ed Martha Mahala West [MRIN: 542], daughter of Isham West and Martha Alzadia Perry, on 30
Texas, USA. {FS	Indian Territory at age 48, and was buried
	in,,,, {FGID: 38284940}
ii.	Samuel Houston LeFors was born in1850 in,,
11.	, died in1878 in,,, at ag
	, uieu iii
	28, and was buried in,,,  William Jasper West LeFors was born in1851 in,,,
iii.	William Jasper West LeFors was born in1851 in,,
	, died in1929 in,,,,, at age 78, and was buried in,,,
	at age 78, and was buried in .
	,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
:	Thomas Nowton I oFors was how in 1952 in
iv.	<b>Thomas Newton LeFors</b> was born in1853 in
	, died in1894 in,,, at ag
	41, and was buried in,,
v.	<b>Isaac Hugh LeFors</b> was born in
	, died in,,,, and
	was buried in,
vi.	Rufus "Rufe" Anderson LeFors was born on 25 Aug 1859 in Jenny Lind, Sebastian County,
	Arkansas, died on 15 Jan 1946 in San Antonio, Bexar County, Texas at age 86, and was buried
	- in {FSID: KC9L-T71}, Rufus
	in,,,
	married Frances Famile Sanders [WKIN, 340], daughter or and
	, on 11 Jan 1883 in Mobeetie, wheeler County, Texas. Frances was bor
	on 14 Feb 1867 in Kentucky, died on 15 Aug 1922 in,,,
	at age 55, and was buriedin,,,
	{FSID: LZNH-1VJ}
vii.	Jefferson Davis LeFors was born in1861 in,,,
VII.	Jenerson Davis Lerors was born in
	, died in1923 in,,, at ag
	62, and was buried in,,
viii.	Doctor Price LeFors was born in
, , , , ,	, died in1870 in,,, at ag
	7, and was buried in,,
ix.	Joe Shelby LeFors was born on 20 Feb 1865 in Paris, Lamar County, Texas, USA, died on 1 Oct

	1940 in Buffalo, Johnson County, Wyoming, USA at age 75, and was buriedin
	Willow Grove Cemetery, Buffalo Wyoming. {FSID: KZNB-3HV, FGID: 7470}. Joe married <b>Bessie</b>
	Mahala Hannum [MRIN: 545], daughter of and and
	, on 5 Aug 1896 in Newcastle, (Wyoming?). Bessie was born on 7 Oct 1879 in Kansas,
	USA, died on 22 Mar 1964 in Los Angeles County, California, USA at age 84, and was buried
	in,,, {FSID: MWCS-6YT, FGID:
	and, on 7 Jun 1933 in Hardin, Big Horn County,
	Montana, USA. Nettie was born in1873 in Stockport, Ohio, USA, died
	in,,,, and was buried in
	,,
х.	<b>Robert Edmon LeFors</b> was born in
	, diedin,,, and
	was buried,,,
127. Jeanette (J	fenetta) Jones, daughter of and, was born on
11 Nov 1817 in F	Kentucky, USA, died on 25 Feb 1845 in Missouri, USA at age 27, and was buriedim
,	,, {FSID: KGN9-TBB, FGID: 42745871}
General No	otes: from Ancestry.com born 11 Nov 1807, Oregon
General 140	des. Holli Alicesti y.com - both 11 Nov 1607, Oregon
From Find	a Grave born 11 Nov 1817, Kentucky
	·
	James Jefferson LeFors [MRIN: 478] on 20 Oct 1830 in Scott County, Kentucky. James was born on 8 Jul
	le, Jefferson County, Kentucky, USA, died on 19 Sep 1881 in Cleburne, Johnson County, Texas, USA at age
	ed in Caddo Grove Cemetery, Joshua, Johnson County, Texas, USA. {FSID: KNW2-
NFW, FGID: 383	375182}

#### **Source Citations**

1. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, "FamilySearch Family Tree," database, FamilySearch (http://www.familysearch.org: accessed 11 Feb 2014), entry for Jesse Britton, person ID L8PF-9NT.

#### Eighth Generation (5th Great-Grandparents)

	,, {FSID: LCX8-NMH}
	as taken from Rebecca Leach Ddozier's book, "Twelve Northhampton ublished by Gateway Press, INC., Baltimore, MD 2004; page 330:
b. 1754, he married an e, Sall, and Sedler from tenson Jr., son of Abral to Abraham Wall on 1 to his daughter Suky State Stephenson one Negro of his land, one coppe 3). on the 1786 Northat two females, and two sprobated during the Denson and his daughter by clifton, and his son all were Winborne Jenk n, and Benjamin Boon	of Abraham and Ann (mnu) Stephenson, was born in Northampton Elizabeth whose surname is unknown.(35) He received as a "deed of a his father on 1 Aug. 1762(36). His son Arthur Stephenson, Jr. and his nam, witnessed this "deed of gift." Arthur Stephenson and Joseph 5 April 1773(37). Arthur Stephenson, Jr. witnessed this deed. During rephenson one Negro boy named Daniel, a bed, and some furniture. He of girl named Tanner, a bed, and some furniture. Arthur gave to his son a still cap and worm, a Negro boy named Luke, and a Negro girl named mpton County census Arthur was listed as having two males under 21 laves of undetermined ages living in his home. Arthur wrote his will obecember Court of 1792(39). In his will, Arthur mentioned his so Mary Jones, Elizabeth McCone, Martha Vick, Mildred Smith, Abraham. He indicated his wife was living, but he didn't give her name his, John d. Houseman and Jacob Boon. He names his executors as and Jacob Boon, Jr. One of Arthur's executors, Jacob boon, owned witnessed several deeds executed by Arthur(41).
	s, Northampton co., NC. Public Registry, Deed Book One and Deed cabeth as the wife of Arthur Stephenson.
he Deeds of Northamp	on Co., NC 1769-1774, p. 20; DB 3, p. 188.
he Deeds of Northamp	on Co., NC 1774-1787, p. 23; DB 6, p. 246.
NC, DB 6, pp. 286, 288	, 299.
M., Northampton co.,	NC 1759-1808, Gen Abstracts of Wills, p. 79; Arthur Stephenson's
he Deeds of Northamp	on Co., NC 1769-1774, pp. 17, 45, 78; DB 3, p. 162, DB 4, p. 30,
	hn Stephenson(1)), son of 1754, he married an I e, Sall, and Sedler from enson Jr., son of Abrah to Abraham Wall on 1376 his daughter Suky State Stephenson one Negro of his land, one copper is 1830. On the 1786 Northan two females, and two slams probated during the Deenson and his daughters by clifton, and his son All were Winborne Jenkin, and Benjamin Boon aland(40). Jacob also will, Abstracts of Deeds p. 150, named an Elizate Deeds of Northampt he Deeds of Northampt NC, DB 6, pp. 286, 288, M., Northampton co., M.

they were of the same family.

Note: Arthur, son Abraham and grandson William Stevenson were listed in succession providing strong evidence that

1790 US Census:

Arthur Stephenson - FWM 16 & upwards (1), FWM under 16 (0), FWF all ages (2), Slaves (6)

Abram Stephenson - FWM 16 & upwards (2), FWM under 16 (4), FWF all ages (3), Slaves (4)

William Stephenson - FWM 16 & upwards (1), FWM under 16 (0), FWF all ages (4), Slaves (0)

Note: Abram and son, Arthur Stephenson, were listed ajoining each other and grandson, William Stephenson, listed in general neighborhood but with 18 households between Arthur and William. In their neighborhood are listed two families of Deberrys and fairly large slave holdings. Could this indicate that they were living between Galacia and Conway around Deberrys Mill?

#### WIII

Northampton County Will Book I, Arthur Stephenson, dated October 26, 1792, Probated December Court 1792 In the name of God, Amen, I, Arthur Stephenson of Northampton County and the State of North Ccarolina being at this time of a disposing mind and memory thanks be to god for it therefore calling to mind the mortality of my body knowing that it is appointed for all flesh once to die do make and ordain this my last will and testament in the followg manner and form:

First: I will that all my just debts be paid.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Grandson William Stephenson five shillings to him and his heirs forever.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Mary Jones five shillings to her and her heirs forever.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Elizabeth McCone five shillings to her and her heirs forever.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Martha Vick forty pounds current money of the State to her and her heirs forever.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Mildred Smith forty pounds current money of the State to her and her heirs forever.

Item: I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Tabitha Stephenson forty pounds current money of the State to her and her heirs forever.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Daughter Lucity Clifton forty pounds current money of the State to her and her heirs forever.

Item. I lend the labour of all my negroes and the lent of the other part of my estate to my wife as long as she lives a widow.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Son Abraham Stephenson all the remainder part of my estate of whatsoever kind it be unto him and his heirs forever.

And I do appoint my son Abraham & my friend Benjamin Boon and Jacob Boon, Junr, Executors of this my last Will and Testament revoking and making void all wills heretofore by me made.

Witness my hand and seal the 26th day of October 1789. Arthur (x) Stephenson

Signed Sealed and Declared in the presence of Winbourne Jenkins, Jno, D. Housemann(?), Jacob Boon, Senr. Northampton County December Court 1892(?) The will of Arthur Stephenson dec'd was exhibited into Court and proved by the oath of Winbourne Jenkinson one of the subscribing witnesses thereto, at the same time Abraham Stephenson & Benjamin Boone qualified Executors thereof.

\_\_\_\_\_

The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, March 25, 2010:

Arthur Sr.'s birth date is estimated based on the assumption that he was at least 21 years old at the date of the 1739 deed from Nicholas boon (deed 1 below).

The father-son relationship of abraham Sr. and Arthur Sr. is assumed based on (1) the deed of three slaves from Abraham Sr. to Arthur Sr. dated August 1, 1762, witnessed by Abraham Jr. and Arthur Jr. (see deed 12 below), although a family relationship among these four men is not stated in the deed; (2) the 1739 deed from Nicholas Boon to Arthur, witnessed by Abraham, described below (deed 1); and (3) the fact that Arthur's November 1761 land grant was originally surveyed for Abraham Stevenson (see items 10 and 10A below). It is likely that the Arthur Stevenson who was a grantor, along with Abraham and his wife Ann, in deed 9 under Virginia Deeds and Land Grants above was Arthur Sr.

The father-son relationship of Arthur Sr. and Arthur Jr. is assumed based on the following facts. Arthur named a grandson William in his will quoted below. Later records for Arthur's only other known son, Abraham, do not show Abraham had a son by the name of William. The deeds marked with an asterick below indicate that there were two Arthurs in Northampton County during the 18th century. The land conveyed in deed 25 was part of the land acquired by an Arthur deed 22. Deed 25 indicates that Arthur Jr. was living in Orange County, North Carolina in January 1774. An Arthur died in Orange County in 1776 and his will named Joshua Johnston (see deed 21 below), John McCone (see deed 26 below) and Abraham Stephens as executors. See Will under notes for Arthur Jr. The Abraham named in the 1776 will was likely the only recorded son of Arthur Sr. John McCone was probably the husband of Elizabeth McCone, daughter of Arthur Sr. See deed 2 under Notes for Abraham (d. Abt 1823). However, it is not clear who the Arthur Jr. in deed 32 below was because the Arthur who left a will in Orange County had died four years earlier.

#### Deeds and Land Grants:

Several of the following deeds do not involve Arthur Sr. However, all deeds prior to the death of Arthur Sr. that involve an Arthur or an Arthur Sr. or Jr. are listed together for ease of reference.

- 1. Nicholas Boon (of Bertie Precinct) to Arthur Stevenson dated October 17, 1739, 20 pounds silver money for 125 acres at the time in the possession of Arthur, reference to a patent dated December 3, 1720 [likely the patent to William Boon referred to in the deed from Elias Fort to Abraham; see deed 2 under Deeds and Grants in Notes for Abraham Sr.], on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining Carolus Anderson, Elias Fort, Joseph Strckland, William Eldridge and the line of marked trees made by Robert Cobb and Arthur Stevenson; witnessed by Joseph Cobb, Robert Cobb [with a mark] and Abraham Stevenson [no mark indicated]. Bertie DB E:525.
- 2. Nicholas Boon (of Bertie Precinct) to Robert Cobb (of Bertie Precinct) dated October 17, 1739, 20 pounds silver money for 165 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining John Deberry, Nicholas Boon, William Eldridge and a line of marked trees made by Arthur Stephens and Robert Cobb; witnessed by Joseph Cobb Jr., Charles Anderson [with a mark] and Abraham Stevenson [no mark indicated]. Bertie DB E:553.
- 3. Arthur Stevenson to Robert Cobb dated December 3, [year illegible; recorded 1746], 25 pounds Va. for 125 acres on the south side of the Meherrin Rover adjoining the river, Carolus Anderson, Elias Ford [Fort?], Joseph Strickland and Wiliam Eldridge; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by ???? Deberry Benjamin Cobb [with a mak]. NH DB 1:272.
- 4. Joseph Cobb to Arthur Stevenson dated February 22, 1746/7, 7 pounds 10 shillings Va. for 150 acres on the southeast side of Corroroy Swamp adjoining a branch and the swamp; witnessed by Samuel Carter, Joseph Strickland and John Wade. NH DB 1:311.
- 5. Oliver Woodard to Arthur Stevenson dated December 21, 1751, 27 pounds Va. for 150 acres on the south side of Corriroy Swamp adjoining the swamp, Mandew's [Mandue's?] branch and a branch; 100 acres part of a lapsed patent granted to John Farrow dated November 5, 1728, and 50 acres part of a patent dated April 1, 1723 to Thomas Mandew [Mandue?]; also signed by wife Anne; witnessed by John Woodard and John Smith. NH DB 2:72.
- 6. Robert Smelly to Arthur Stevenson dated October 17, 1752, 9 pounds for 300 acres on the fork of Coriroy Swamp and Kirby Creek adjoining the swamp, John Woodard and John Smelly; part of a 1749 grant to Smelly; also signed by Elizabeth Smelly; witnessed by Robert Monger, Benjamin Morrell and John Smelly. NH DB 2:106.
- 7. Arthur Stevenson to John Austin Finnie (of Prince George Co. Va.) dated February 28, 1753, 10 pounds 6 shillings Va. for 100 acres on the south side of Cororoy Swamp adjoining the swamp and Mandew's [Mandue's?] branch; part of 150 acres purchased from Oliver Woodard; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by William Baker and William Liles. NH DB 2:105.
- 8. Arthur Stevenson to James Massingall Sr. dated February 26, 1754, 20 pounds for 150 acres on the south side of Corroroy Swamp adjoining the swamp, Benjamin Cobb, Arthur Stevenson and pine log branch; [Arthur's signature shown as "Arthur A"]; Elizabeth Stevenson also signed [with a mark]; witnessed by Robert Monger, Richard

Reynolds and John Smith. NH DB 2:150.

- 9. Land grant from John Earl Granville to Arthur Stevenson dated March 3, 1761, for 581 acres adjoining Joseph Powell's corner, Nicholas Tyner's corner, Gust [or Great?] Branch, Thomas Liles' corner, Austin Finney, James Masingal, Corriroy swamp and Benjamin Cobb's old patent; surveyed for Arthur Stevenson January 24, 1756; Richard Reynolds and William Reynolds chain carriers. [See deeds 11, 16, 18, and 19 below].
- 10. Land grant from John earl Granville to Arthur Stevenson dated November 20, 1761 for 698 acres adjoining Thomas Liles' corner, Nicholas Tyner's corner, Joseph Powell and Patty's Delight; surveyed for Abraham Stevenson March 29, 1756; Richard Reynolds and Jacob Boon chain carriers. [It appears that the grant was to have been originally obtained by Abraham; see item 10A below.] [See deeds 14 and 15 below.]
- 10A. Land grant from John Earl Granville to John Martin dated August 1, 1762, of 675 acres on Patty's Delight adjoining a branch, the mill prong of Patty's Delight, Benjamin Deberry, Abraham Stevenson's corner maple in the head of Patty's Delight and James Holland; surveyed June 20, 1762. [The reference to the land adjoining Abraham rather than Arthur further indicates that the adjoining property may have been originally owned by Abraham or part of the land grant described in item 10 above that was originally surveyed for Abraham.]
- 11. Arthur Stevenson and wife Elizabeth to Jacob Woodard dated February 1, 1762, 7 pounds Great Britain for 140 acres adjoining Jacob Boon, a branch, Manders [Mandue's?] branch, Austin Fenner [Finnie?] and ???? Boon; part of the March 1761 grant to Arthur; signed by Arthur [with a mark "A"] and by Elizabeth [with a mark "S"]; witnessed by Joseph Woodard and Mary M. Shelly [Smelly?] NH DB 3:162.
- \*12. Abraham Stevenson, Sr. to Arthur Stevenson dated August 1, 1762, deed of three slaves, George, Salt and Sedler, "for divers good causes and valuable consideration"; signed by Abraham Sr. [with a mark"A"]; witnessed by Abraham Jr. [no indication of a mark] and Arthur [with a mark "A"]. NH DB 3:188. [A family relationship among these four men is not stated in the deed. The 1788 will of Abraham Jr. was signed and signature of the 1789 will of Arthur was signed with a mark. No will of the senior Abraham.has been found.]
- 13. Arthur Stevenson and John Clifton to Ephraim Justice (of Southampton, Co. Va.) dated April 30, 1763, 20 pounds 10 shillings Va. For 180 acres adjoining Jacob Powell, Arthur Stevenson, Benjamin Clifton, ???? Bryant, the great branch and "the fork"; signed by Arthur [with a mark "A"]; witnessed by John Britte, Benjamin Clifton and ???? Massingall. NH DB 3:250.
- 14. Arthur Stevenson to George Brewer dated February 6, 1764, 20 pounds Va. for 100 acres adjoining Indian branch, Joseph Woodard, the road to Squire Washington's Ferry, Capt. Williams road and the road to Squire Murfree's Ferry; part of Nov. 1761 grant to Arthur; signed by Arthur [with a mark "A"]; witnessed by William Mabry and Moses Owen. NH DB 3:366.
- 15. Arthur Stephenson to William Mabry dated February 6, 1764 (but not recorded until Jan. 19, 1778), 50 pounds for 500 acres adjoining Joseph Woodard, the road to Squire Washington's Ferry, Capt. Williams road, the road to Squire Murfree's Ferry, Indian branch, formerly Carolus Anderson's line, William Rix [Ricks?], Joseph Powell and Patty's Delight; part of Arthur's Nov. 1761 grant; signed by Arthur [no indication of a mark]; witnessed by Moses Owen and George Brewer. NH DB 6:201.
- 16. Arthur Stevenson to John Wilkenson (of Southampton Co. Va.) dated August 7, 1764, 30 pounds Va. for 172 acres on Coryroy Swamp adjoining the swamp, Mirie branch, John Finnie, Manders [Manduc's?] branch and ???? Massengill; 50 acres part of deed from John Austin Finney and 122 acres part of March 1761 grant to Arthur; signed by Arthur [with a mark "X"]; witnessed by Thomas Clifton Jr. NH DB 3:328.
- 17. Arthur Stevenson to Jacob Powell dated December 6, 1764, [illegible] pounds Va. for 30 acres on Coriroy Swamp adjoining Jacob Powell, gust branch, Great branch and the swamp; signed by Arthur with wife Elizabeth [both with a mark "X"]; witnessed by John Wade and West Woodard. NH DB 3:365.
- \*18. Jacob Woodard to John McCone dated August 6, 1766, 30 pounds for 140 acres adjoining Jacob Boon, a branch,

Manders [Mandue's?] branch and Austin Finnie; part of March 1761 grant to Arthur; witnessed by Arthur Stevenson Jr. [with a mark "X"], David Jones and John McCone. NH DB 4:30.

- 19. John Wilkinson (of Southampton Co. Va.) to John Bryant dated July 9, 1766, 32 pounds 10 shillings Va. for 172 acres adjoining Coryroy Swamp, Mirie branch, ???? Massengil, Arthur Stevenson's other land and John Finnie; 127 acres part of March 1761 grant and 59 acres part of "patent" from John Austin Finney to Arthur that has since become vested in John Wilkinson; witnessed by Matthew Williamson and Elizabeth Wilkinson. NH DB 3:437.
- 20. James Massingale to Abraham Massingale dated February 27, 1768, 5 shillings for 150 acres on the south side of Coyroy Swamp adjoining the swamp, Benjamin Cobb, Arthur Stevenson and pine long branch; witnessed by Joshua Johnson and William Fly. NH DB 4:113.
- \*21. Samuel Edwards and Ann Johnson to Arthur Stevenson Jr. dated August 6, 1768, 30 barrels of merchantable tar for 75 acres on the south side of Kirby Creek adjoining the creek, a small branch and Mander's [Mandue's?] branch; witnessed by William Fly and Joshua Johnson. NH DB 4:211.
- 22. Abraham Starling to Arthur Stevens dated December 9, 1768, 20 pounds 10 shillings Va. for 435 acres on the south side of Kirby Creek adjoining the "old field", William Liles and the creek; 108 acres whereon is the plantation where Starling now lives; part of grant to Isaac Starling dated October 29, 1753; witnessed by James Williamson, John Wilkinson and John batten. NH DB 3:253.
- \*23. Robert Bagley to Henry Gay dated March 13, 1770, 11 pounds 15 shillings Va. for 100 acres adjoining Robert Bagley Jr., Moses Adams, a branch, ???? Tyner, formerly Thomas Murril's line and Arthur Stevenson Jr.; witnessed by William Mabry and William Corbit. NH DB 5:173.
- \*24. Arthur Stephenson Sr. and Joseph Woodard to Abraham Wall dated April 30, 1773, 15 pounds Va. for 212 acres adjoining Great branch, Jacob Boon, Thomas Pency, Arthur Stephenson and Isaac Vick; Arthur signed [with a mark "X"]; witnessed by Jacob Boon Sr., Arthur Stephenson Jr. [no mark indicated] and Jacob Boon. NH DB 6:246.
- \*25. Arthur Stevenson Jr. (of Orange Co. NC) to William Fly dated January 7, 1774, 30 pounds Va. for 180 acres on the north side of Kirby Creek adjoining Prong branch, Joseph Futrel, a branch near Poplar spring, Adam Starling, Kirby creek and formerly William Liles' line; part of 1753 patent to Isaac Starling and by divers conveyances became vested in said Arthur Stevenson; signed by Arthur [no mark indicated]; witnessed by Jacob Boon and Brittain Garner. NH DB 6:344. [See deed 22; either the Arthur and Arthur Jr. in deed 22 and in this deed were the same person, or part of land in deed 22 may have been conveyed by Arthur, the grantee in that deed, to Arthur Jr., the grantor in this deed.]
- \*26. Arthur Stephenson Sr. to John McCone Jr. dated September 13, 1774, 20 pounds Va. for 70 acres adjoining Manders [Mandue's?] branch, John McCone Sr., Jacob Boon and John Bryant; Arthur signed [with a mark "X"]; witnessed by Tabitha Stevenson [with a mark "X"], John McCone [with a mark "X"] and Joshua Cone [?]. NH DB 6:28.
- 27. Arthur Stephenson to Benjamin Farrow dated may 13, 1778, 60 pounds Va. 125 acres adjoining Paties delight, Arthur Stephenson and Moses Owens; Arthur signed [with a mark "X"]; witnessed by William Love, Stephen Williamson and William Peele. NH DB 6:252.
- 28. Arthur Stevenson to Bytha Stevenson dated 3, 1778; deed of gift to daughter Bytha [probably a nickname for Elizabeth] Stephenson of one slave, girl Tamer, and one feather bed and the furniture; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by Winborn Jenkins, Jacob Boon and Daniel Johnson. NH DB 6:388.
- 29. Arthur Stevenson to Sucky Stevenson dated December 3, 1778; deed of gift to daughter Sucky Stevenson of one slave, boy Daniel, and one feather bed and the furniture; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by Winborn Jenkins, Jacob Boon and Daniel Johnson. NH DB 6:386.

- 30. Arthur Stevenson to Abraham Stevenson dated December 6, 1778; deed of gift to son Abraham of "my plantation and all the lands I am possessed with one Copper still cap and Worm" and two slaves, boy Luke and girl Lucy; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by Winborn Jenkins, Jacob Boon and Daniel Johnson. NH DB 6:299.
- 31. Land grant from the State to Arthur Stevenson dated December 31, 1778, for 250 acres adjoining Arthur Stevenson, Patty's Delight, the road, John martin, ???? Deberry, Arthur Davis, ???? Cobb, gust branch, Great branch and Thomas Liles; surveyed by Howell Edmunds; Abraham Wall and Abraham Stevenson chain carriers.
- \*32. Arthur Stevenson Jr. (of Northampton Co.) to Joseph Woodard dated March 4, 1780, 7 pounds Va. for 75 acres on the south side of Kirby's Creek adjoining the creek, a small branch and Mander's [Mandue's?] branch; Arthur signed [with no mark indicated]; witnessed by Benjamin Boon, Jacob Boon and Jacob Boon Jr. NH DB 7:40. [It is unclear who this Arthur Jr. was. The only Arthurs in Northampton County known to be alive at this time were Arthur Sr. and Arthur (d. 1823), a grandson of Arthur Sr.]
- 33. Arthur Stephenson to Elizabeth Vick dated march 8, 1780, 20 pounds specie for 115 acres adjoining the road in Patty's delight, Martin's corner, a branch and Patty's Delight; Arthur signed [with a mark "X"]; witnessed by Etheldred Martin Jr., Jacob Boon, Abraham Stevenson [no indication of a mark] and Richard Clifton. NH DB 8:160.
- 34. Arthur Stephenson to Abraham Stephenson [no relationship stated] dated March 1, 1788 [not recorded until March 16, 1790], 10 pounds for 200 acres adjoining Arthur Stevenson, the dividing line between Abraham Stevenson and Martha Vick, and Powell's corner; Arthur signed [with a mark]; witnessed by Benjamin Boon Jr., [name torn off] Stevenson and illegible]. NH DB 8:185.
- 35. Land grant from the State to Arthur Stevenson dated May 26, 1788, for 315 acres adjoining Arthur Stevenson, Mirry branch, Patty's Delight, John Martin and Powell's corner; surveyed by Howell Edmunds; Jacob Boon and Jeremiah Allen chain carriers.
- 36. Arthur Stephenson and Abraham Stephenson to Jacob Boon dated August 19, 1790, 5 pounds for 18 acres adjoining Jacob boon, a branch and the road; Arthur and Abraham signed [with no indication of a mark]; witnessed by Benjamin Boon and John Stancill. NH DB 10:140.

[In view of the number of land transactions in which Arthur Sr. was a party, he appears to have been a speculator in land. For example, he resold much of the land he received in both of his Granville land grants in 1761 (items 9 and 10 above).]

Will dated October 26, 1789 (proved 1792) (NH WB 2:20):

"In the name of God amen. I Arthur Stevenson of Northampton County and State of North Carolina being at this time of a disposing mind and memory thanks be to God for it. Therefore calling to mind the mortality of my body knowing that it is appointed for all flesh once to die, do make and ordain this my last will and testament in the following manner and form. First I will that all my actual debts be paid.

Item I give and bequeath unto my grandson William Stevenson five shillings to him and his heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Mary Jones five shillings to her and her heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Elizabeth McCone five shillings to her and her heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Martha Vick forty pound current money of this State to her and her heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Mildred Smith forty pound current money of this State to her and her heirs forever

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Tabitha Stevenson forty pound current money of this State to her and her

heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath unto my daughter Suckey Clifton forty pound current money of this State to her and her heirs forever.

Item I lend the labour of all my negros and the lent of all the other parts of my estate to my wife so long as she lives a widow

Item I give and bequeath unto my son Abraham Stevenson all the remainding parts of my estate of whatsoever kind it be to him and his heirs forever and I do appoint my son Abraham Stevenson and my friend Benjamin Boon and Jacob boon Junior executors of this my last will and testament, revoking and making void all other wills heretofore by me made as witness my seal the 26 day of October 1789.

Arthur (his mark) Stevenson

Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of Winborn Jenkins
D. Hassmann [?]
Jacob Boon Jr."

#### Census Records:

- 1. 1786 census for Northampton County prepared pursuant to an act of the General Assembly, Laws of North Carolina, 1784 (the "1786 NH Census") (page 15 in Capt. Bennet's District): Arthur Stevenson, next to Abraham Stevenson (who is followed by William Stevenson and Martha Vick)-2 white males under 21 or above 60; 2 white females all ages; 1 black 12-50; 1 black under 12 or above 50.
- 2. 1790 Federal Census (page 579); Arthur Stephenson, next to Abram Stephenson-1 white male 16 and upwards; 2 white females all ages; 6 slaves.

#### Tax Records:

1. 1780 Tax List for NH Co: Arthur Stevenson, next to Abraham Stevenson (who is two up from Martha Vick)-shown as married with 5 polls and with taxable property value at 1,463 pounds, taxed at 109 pounds. Note: The wealthiest man listed in the 1780 tax list was Cullen Pollock with taxable property valued at 92,954 pounds, taxed at 6,960 pounds.

#### History of North Carolina Land Grants:

Originally, Carolina was a proprietary colony as the result of the grant in 1663 by Charles II of ownership and governing rights of the colony to eight Englishmen including Sir George Cataret. In 1729, the proprietors other than Cartaret sold their rights back to the Crown. One-eighth of Carolina was retained by the Cartarets, and in 1742 George II ordered the Cartaret share to be separately identified and surveyed. This area became known as the Granville District after Sir john Cartaret, Earl Granville, the great grandson of George Cartaret. The Granville District was in the northern part of the colony of north Carolina and encompassed a strip 60 miles wide bonded on the north by the border with Virginia. The Granville District, which included present Northampton County, contained about two-thirds of the population of the colony and much of its resources. Until 1776, when the colonies declared their independence from Great Britain, land grants in the Granville District were made by the land office of Lord Granville in Edenton to those with an interest in receiving grants and an ability to pay for the grant. See William S. Powell, North Carolina Through Four Centuries (1989) ("Powell"), p. 93. Accordingly, the grant document will read as a conveyance of ownership rights from John Earl Granville to the grantee. The procedure for obtaining a grant appears to have been similar to the procedure for state grants described below. The potential grant, or patent, was identified, surveyed, fees paid and the grant issued. After the Revolutionary War, the heirs of Earl Granville sought to recover their rights to land in the Granville District confiscated by the State. Their claim was rejected by the United States

District Court in Raleigh, and the heirs failed to perfect an appeal to the United States Supreme Court. Powell, p. 94.

Beginning about 1778, the State of North Carolina established a procedure for state grants of vacant land, including land confiscated from the Crown and the Granville heirs. A multi-step procedure was involved. First, the land claim was recorded with the entry Taker for the county where the land was located and a land entry fee was paid. Second, after a waiting period of at least three months, a land warrant was issued by the Entry Taker to the county surveyor. Next, the land was surveyed and a plat made and the survey fee was paid. Then the warrant and two copies of the survey were sent to the Secretary of State. The grant itself was then filled out with a description of the land from the plat and the grant fee was paid. Next, the grant was signed by the Governor and another fee was paid to his secretary for the state seal. Then the grant was recorded by the Secretary of State, who kept the warrant and one copy of the survey. Finally, the grant was returned to the grantee, who had 12 months to record it in the county. State grants read as a conveyance by the Governor on behalf of the State to the grantee. See Land Grant Procedure (1778-1959), provided by the North Carolina Division of Archives and History.

		Zizabeth Unknown [MRIN: 214] in,,, zabeth was born in1718 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died after
		,,,, and was buried in, in,
1/	67 III	
Children f		is marriage were:
	i.	Arthur Stephenson Jr. was born before1745 in,,
		, died in1776 in,,
		, and was buriedin,,
- 1		FSID: LCX8-5YF}. Arthur married someone
64	ii.	Abraham Stephenson (born about 1750 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA - died about
		Dec 1823 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA). Abraham married <b>Mary Jenkins</b> [MRIN:
		8], daughter of <b>Dr. Winborne Jenkins</b> and <b>Emma Futrell</b> , about1776 in
		,, Mary was born about1750 in Nor
		Carolina, USA, died about1847 in,
		about age 97, and was buried
	iii.	{FSID: 9F4N-G9M}  Martha Stephenson was born circa1752 in Northampton County North Carolina,
	111.	
		USA, died,,,, and was burie
		in,,, {FSID: LCX8-R2J}.  Martha married <b>Unknown Vick</b> [MRIN: 207], son of and
		,,,,,,,,
		Ulkliowii was dolii,,,
	iv.	<b>Tabitha Stephenson</b> was born before1756 in,,
	IV.	, died in,,, and
		yes buried in
		was buried,,,, {FSID:
	V	was buried in,,, {FSID: LCX6-9S4}
	v.	was buried
		was buried
	v. vi.	was buried

	{FSID: LCX8-R7E			
		John was born	in	
vii.	Mary Stephenson was born {FSID: LCX8-RSF	in	,,, nes [MRIN: 205], son	, of
	and Unkno		in	.,,
	, Unkno	own was dorn	in,	,
viii.	Unknown Son Stephenson was I	born in someone in		,,
ix.	Mildred "Milley" Stephenson v	was born before1	770 in,	
	,, died in			
	, and was buried			
	{FSID: LCX8-RBV			
	,,	. Richard was born	-, in	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
		·		
129. Elizabeth U	J <b>nknown,</b> daughter of	and	, ,	was born in
171	8 in Northampton County, North C	arolina, USA, died after	1789 in	<del>,</del>
	,, and was bur	ried in	,,	,
{F:	SID: LCX8-5V1}			
General No	tes: Information was provided by A	lan C. Stephenson, from Chapel	Hill, North Carolina, N	March 25, 2010:
Some inform	mation from Familysearch.org			
Elizabeth married	Arthur Stephenson Sr. [MRIN: 2			,
Art	hur was born in1718	in Northampton County, North	Carolina, USA, died	Dec 1792 in
	unty, North Carolina, USA at age 74 {FSID: LCX8-NMH}	4, and was buried	in,	,
130. Dr. Winbo	rne Jenkins, son of Charles Jenkir	ns and Elizabeth Winborne, wa	as born about	1730 in
,	,,	_, died about1793	in,	,
	about age 63, and was bur SID: L44B-5PK}	ied in	,,	,
Dr. married Emn	na Futrell [MRIN: 506] about	, 1755 in,	,	
Em	ma was born about17	752 in,	.,,	, died about
179	97 in,,,,,,,	,about ag	e 45, and was buried _	<del>-</del>
Marriage N	otes: The marriage information cam	ne from:		
http://www	.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/v	aughan.htm		
The child from th	is marriage was:			
65 i.	Mary Jenkins (born about 1750)	in North Carolina, USA - died a ). Mary married <b>Abraham Ste</b>		
	Stephenson Sr. and Elizabeth U	<b>nknown,</b> about1	776 in,	<b></b>
	, Abrah	nam was born about	1750 in Northamptor	n County, North
	Carolina, USA, died AbtI and was buried			

		ell, daughter of Tho						
		, about age 4						
		ID: L44B-BSC}	,					,
	General Note	es: She was from B	ertie & Northan	npton Counti	es, North Card	olina.		
	This info inc	luding dates and pa	rents name can	ne from this o	online database	e:		
	http://www.s	allysfamilyplace.co	om/Neighbors/v	aughan.htm				
Emm	a married <b>Dr.</b>	Winborne Jenkin	<b>ns</b> [MRIN: 506]	about	1755	in	,	,
	Dr. w	as born about	1730	in		,	,	, died about
	1793 _ in	in	,	······································	abo FSID: L44B-5	out age 63 SPK}	, and was bur	, died about ied
126	T. b. D. 244	.1 cm. 4	D.:44	1.1711 - 141.	T .D 1	1 .		1710 :
	and, <sup>1</sup> died in _	n, <sup>1</sup> son of <b>Barthole</b> 1769 in,	in Isle of Wight	t, Isle of Wig	ht, Virginia, U	Jnited Sta	ites 1 at age 51	
	General Note	es: Ballance Family ancestry.com/tree/	Tree - Ancestr	y.com -				
Eliza	beth was born	abeth Morrell <sup>1</sup> [M a on 12 Jul 1708 of b: L8PF-9LH}	St. Giles, Cripp	legate, Lond	on, Eng., 1 die	ed	i	in,
The o	child from this	s marriage was:						
	68 i.	of <b>Stephen Nolan</b> States. <sup>1</sup> Susannah	nty, North Card ad and Susanah was born in,	olina, USA). Smallwood 11	Jesse married , in 750 in Isle of `,	Susanna 1774 Wight Co	h Noland [M in Frederick, o., Virginia, US at age 105, an	RIN: 409], daughter Virginia, United SA, died in d was buried
127	Elizabath M	ammall 1 daysalatan a	c		om d			was ham an 12
Jul 1'	708 of St. Gile	orrell, daughter oes, Cripplegate, Lo	ndon, Eng., <sup>1</sup> die	 ed -	and - in			, was born on 12
9LH	, and v	vas buried	in		,	,	,	{FSID: L8PF-
		es: Ballance Family ancestry.com/tree/			351/facts			
John Unite	was born in _	John Britton <sup>1</sup> [MF 1718] ge 51, and was buri	in England, 1 die	ed in	1769 in	Isle of W	ight, Isle of V	Vight, Virginia,
138	Stephen Not	and, son of		and			was 1	oorn in -
burie	1714 in Mar	and, son of ryland, USA, died i in	in	-1780 in Fair	field County,	South Ca	rolina, USA a	at age 66, and was

General Notes: Vaughn Family Tree 20363629401	e - Ancestry.com http://trees.a	incestry.com/tree/41555916	/family?cfpid=
Stephen married Susanah Smallwood [M	IRIN: 8101	in .	
. Susanah was born in	-1725 in ,	. ,	, died in
Susanah was born in1790 in Fairfield County, So	outh Carolina, USA at age 65, ar	nd was buried	in
,,,			
The child from this marriage was:			
	orn in 1750 in Isle of Wight Co.,	Virginia, USA - died in 183	55 in ,
	). Susannah married		
Britton <sup>1</sup> and Elizabet	<b>h Morrell</b> , in17	74 in Frederick, Virginia, U	Jnited
	n in1751 in Isle of		
	, Northampton County, North Ca		
	n Family Cemetery, Near New I	Hope Church. {FSID: L8PF	-9NT, FGID:
106698390}			
139. Susanah Smallwood, daughter of L	edstone Smallwood and Elizah	neth Garland, was born in	
1725 in,,			
Carolina, USA at age 65, and was buried	in		
General Notes:			
Vaughn Family Tree - Ancestry.con	http://traas.angastry.com/tra	a/41555016/family?afnid=0	00363630401
•	•	• •	
Susanah married <b>Stephen Noland</b> [MRIN	1: 810]in _		,
Stephen was born in			
South Carolina, USA at age 66, and was b	uried in	,,,	,
·			
Creuzenach, Germany, died on 22 Mar 17,,,,	[MRIN: 841] 585 in Pisdorf Grafschaft, Nassa	in,, u-Saarwerden, Germany, di	ed on 14 Dec 1753 in
The shild from this marriage was:			
(Catherina) Mumpov Finck, in County, Pennsylvania	n in 1729 in Germany - died in 1 wer Eisenman [MRIN: 19], dau 1755 in Philadelphia, PA. Ani , USA, died in182 , and was buriedL4MM-XN7}	ghter of <b>Johann Georg Eis</b> na was born on 25 Jun 1755 23 in,	senman and Elizabetha in Salisbury, Lehigh
145. Anna Margaretha Reeb, daughter	of	_ and	, was born on
<b>145. Anna Margaretha Reeb,</b> daughter 28 Feb 1685 in Pisdorf Grafschaft, Nassat			
Saarwerden, Germany at age 68, and was	buried in _	,,	<del>,</del>
·			
Anna married Johann Philipp Karcher [	MRIN: 841]	in ,	
Johann was born on 23 Dec	1680 in Creuzenach, Germany, o	died on 22 Mar 1727 in Pen	nsylvania, USA at age
46, and was buried in	1,,		_
446 4 4 4 6 7 7		•	
<b>146. Johann Georg Eisenman,</b> son ofMay 1688 in Herbitzheim, Alsace, Bas Rh	and Commons dieder 15 C 17	d	, was born on 2
age 61, and was buried	111,,		

Johann marri	ied El	lizabeth	a Finc	k [MRIN:	837]		in		.,	,		_,
·	. Eliza	abetha w	as borı	n on 3 Feb	1711 in Herb	oitzheim,	Bas-Rhin	, Alsace,	France,	died in _		1723 in
					at	age 12, a	na was ou	d		1		,
The child fro												
73					npower Eise	enman (b	orn on 25	Jun 1755	in Salis	sburv, Lel	nigh Cour	itv.
, -												nna married
					I: 19], son of							
					niladelphia, I							
					abarrus Co, I							
					,	_						
						(		,				
147. Elizabe	etha l	Finck, d	aughte	r of			and				_, was bo	rn on 3 Feb
1711 in Herb	itzhe	im, Bas-	Rhin, A	Alsace, Fra	nce, died in		1723	in	,		,	,
	at age	e 12, and	l was b	uried		in		,	,		_,	•
Elizahetha m	arrie	Inhan	n Ceor	a Fisanma	n [MRIN: 8	371		in				,
												9 in Lehigh,
rtortilampton	1, 1 011	iis y i v aiii	.a, OD1	i at age or	, and was our			111		,	,	,
·												
176. John A	ndre	w Jones	s son o	f			and				was born	on 4 Apr
1749 in Goft	ing. V	Veener.	Wales.	England, o	lied on 16 No	ov 1811 i	n Smithla	nd. Livin	gston Co	ounty. Ke	ntucky. U	JSA at age 62,
and was buri												
												,
Genera	ii inot	es: 1 ne 1	iotes b	eiow were	taken from r	esearch d	one by M	aime joye	ce (Jone	s) Logue:		

As told to me by my 1st cousin, Billy Jones, (Oral Family History) John Jones originally came from Wales but was serving in the Military in England when England sent troops into Ireland. He was so lenient with them, there were charges against him, so he deserted and fled to America. ironically, shortly after his arrival into this country, the Revolutionary War started. He was lilving in Charleston, Souch Carolina. Since he did not want to be captured by the English and returned to England for trial for deserting he hid out in the mountains of South Carolina and is reported to have died there. There is conflicting information concerning when and where Joh Jones died. Another source lists the

have died there. There is conflicting information concerning when and where Joh Jones died. Another source lists the place of death as Livingston County, Kentucky and the year as 1811. I have not been able to verify which is correct at this time, but I tend to agree with the 1811 date and Livingston County, Kentucky as the place of death. Sarah Sally was buried in Livingston County, Kentucky in 1856. At the time he came to America, he traveled with two brothers, Joseph and Wilson Jones.

It has been said that he and his family came to Kentucky with Daniel Boone. According to history, the group of five families which Daniel Boone let to Kentucky on the "Wilderness Trail" was in 1784 and sources idicate his son Samuel B. Jones was born in Laurens County, South Calorlins in 1799. This needs to be checked. From oral family history I understand the story is that John Jones and William Andrew Jones made the trip to Kentucky with Daniel Boone (not sure of the year) but the family did not move until they returned. Rebecca stayed in South Carolina while they made this trip. Also, his last three children were not even born at that time and they show as being born in Laurens County, South Carolina. It appears to me the earliest they could have migrated to Kentucky as after 1800. Other family history says theyb only stayaed in Kentucky for one year then moved on to Tennessee but we now know at least part of the family stayed in Kentucky much longer than than. Theyb sho up on Livingston County, Kentucky tax lists as early as 1807 but by 1810 there is onlyl an Andres Jones. (Do not know if this was William Andres or Andres Jolly) but Andrew Jones is listed through 1811.

There is an indenture for an Andrew Jones, Abbeyville County, South Carolina (next to Laurens County, South Carolina) April 26, 1785, No. 530, Book C: 9 pounds, 11 Shillings, 5 pence duty as private under Capt. Joseph Calhouns 1779 & 1783: (This information is not verified as being our John (Andrew) Jones but could be.) William Andrew Jones would only have been 5 years old at the time.

Livingston County, KY Tax Records:Information source;Anna Rowe Keith, Researcher;Information furnished to me by Cledith (Jones) Doster and Billy Ray Jones:

Skinframe Creek - 1807 Jones, John Jones, John, Jr. Jones, William Jones, Andrew 1808 Jones, Jesse Jones, John Jones, Jolly Jones, Samuel Jones, Andrew 1810 Jones, Andrew 1811 Jones, Andrew Notes for Sarah Jolly: Sarah "Sally" Jolly is probably a cousin of David Jolly. They were in the same general location at the same time during the late 1700's to early 1800's: David named one of his daughters Sarah Sally Jolly: Absolute proof of this has not been found at this time. Children of John Jones and Sarah Jolly are: Rebecca3 Jones, born August 27, 1770 in Laurens Co., SC; died August 04, 1852 in Brookwood, Tuscaloosa Co., AL. John Jones, Jr.8,9, born Abt. 1774 in Laurens Co., SC; died January 28, 1812 in Smithland, Caldwell Co., KY. He married Martha Unknown WFT Est. 1792-1812; born WFT Est. 1776-1786; died WFT Est. 1794-1856. William Andrew Jones, born 1776 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died July iii 09, 1840 in Pontotoc Co., MS. Jesse Jones 10, born Abt. 1780 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died WFT Est. 1777-1857. He married Patience Williams January 06, 1807 in Livingston Co., KY; born WFT Est. 1780-1790; died WFT Est. 1810-1860. + 6 Jolly Jones, born 1788 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died Bef. 1860 in Tuscaloosa Co., AL. Rhoda Jones, born 1790 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died 1852 in Tuscaloosa Co., AL. Milly Jones 11, born Abt. 1798 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died WFT Est. 1799-1879. She married John Neighbors11 WFT Est. 1814-1834; born WFT Est. 1794-1804; died WFT Est.

Samuel Benton Jones, born 1799 in Charleston, Laurens Co., SC; died Bef.

1816-1874.

viii.

+ 9

1870.

in Sout	th Car	rah "Salley" Jolly [MRIN: 472] about1769 in South Carolina. Sarah was born about 175 trolina, USA, died on 4 Sep 1856 in Smithland, Livingston County, Kentucky, USA about age 104, and in,, {FSID: LZJR-G2N}
dren fro		is marriage were:
	i.	<b>Rebecca Jones</b> was born on 27 Aug 1770 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died on 4 Aug 1852 in Brookwood, Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 81, and was buried
		in,,, {FSID: KPQF-3YM}. Rebecca married <b>J</b>
		<b>Dorrah</b> [MRIN: 595], son of and,
		in,,,,in
		,,, and was buriedNov 1851 in Brookwood
		Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA (Big Hurricane Baptist Cemetery). {FSID: LZ6V-RVB}
	ii.	John Jones Jr. was born about1774 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died on
		Jan 1812 in Smithland, Caldwell County, Kentucky, USA about age 38, and was buried
		in,,, {FSID: 2DXY-3VD}. John married Martha Unknown [MRIN: 474], daughter of and
		Martha Unknown [MRIN: 474], daughter of and and
		,,,,,,, Martl
		was born in,,  Jesse Jones was born about 1776 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died
1	iii.	Jesse Jones was born about1/6 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died
		in,,,, and was buried in,, {FSID: 2MRP-XWV}. Jesse marrie
		Patience Williams [MRIN: 475], daughter of and
		, on 6 Jan 1807 in Livingston County, Kentucky. Patience was born
		in,,,
88	iv.	William Andrew Jones (born in 1780 in Charleston, Laurens County, South Carolina, USA - died o
		Jul 1840 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, USA). William married <b>Rebecca Box</b> [MRIN: 439],
		daughter of Edward Allen Box and Elizabeth "Wada Missouri" Newton, about179
		in Laurens County, South Carolina. Rebecca was born in1782 in Laurens County, Sou
		Carolina, USA, died about1862 in Star of the West, Pike County, Arkansas, USA about
		age 80, and was buried in Shiloh Cemetery. {FSID: LCX8-P15}
	v.	Jolly Jones was born in1788 in Laurens County, South Carolina, died before
		1860 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, and was buriedin,
		, {FSID: 2MRP-X47} <b>Rhoda Jones</b> was born in 1790 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died in
	vi.	Rhoda Jones was born in1790 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA, died in
		1852 in Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA at age 62, and was buried in
		Samuel Benton Jones was born in
\	vii.	
		before1880 in,,, and was buried in,,, [FSID: LHN2-5S1]
Sarah	''Sall	lley" Jolly, daughter of Joseph Jolly, was born about 1752-1754 in South Carolina, USA, died on 4 Se
		d, Livingston County, Kentucky, USA about age 104, and was buried in in
in Smit		

Carolina, USA	Allen Box, son of Robert Box and Phyllis Jean Allen, was born on 15 May 1754 in Laurens County, South A, died on 17 May 1857 in Decatur County, Tennessee, USA at age 103, and was buried in
General	Notes: The following information was taken from the website: milytreemaker.genealogy.com/users/g/i/l/Mela-dee-Gillespie/WEBSITE-0001/UHP-0030.html
	Box is supposed to have been captured and raised by the indians and married one. Elizabeth Newton, e, should be the full blooded Cherokee indian.
I believ	e Rebecca Box, 1782, was the daughter of Edward Box, 1754, SC.
captureo set upor Box pri	ch 16, 1761, Bush River settlers from Brooks Fort were ambushed by the Indians and young Edward Box was I. Eight Bush River settlers had left the protection of Brooks Fort to attend their plantations when they were a by 27 CHEROKEES. The Indians decapitated a man by the name of Cadwallader Eaton and took Edward soner. HISTORY OF NEWBERRY COUNTY, SC, ME I, 1749-1860 also SOUTH CAROLINA REGULATORS.
	has it that Edward Box grew up with the Cherokee Indians and married an Indian maiden who changed her Elizabeth Newton when she later entered the world of the white man.
	erokee War of 1760-1761 ended in late 1761 after much blood had been shed by both sides. A new boundary where the Cherokees could not travel south of Forty Mile River.
Noted e	vents in his life were:
• He ha	s conflicting birth information of 15 May 1754 and Laurens, Laurens, South Carolina, United States. <sup>2</sup>
• He ha	s conflicting death information of 15 May 1857 and Decatur, Meigs, Tennessee, United States. <sup>2</sup>
http://familytr	ed <b>Elizabeth "Wada Missouri" Newton</b> [MRIN: 471] in1775 in eemaker.genealogy.com/users/g/i/l/Mela-dee-Gillespie/WEBSITE-0001/UHP-0030.html. Elizabeth was born -1758 in died between 1830 and 1850 in
	1758 in,,,, died between 1830 and 1850 in,,,
	e Notes: Source - http://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4AE9-47AC-8769- 49032B/match/BC1FA6AE-5250-49A6-9912-6E57BEE98112/06SYCYVV
Married	Edward Allen Box 1774
Noted e	vents in their marriage were:
• They States	have conflicting marriage information of1773 and Laurens, Laurens, South Carolina, United
Children from	this marriage were:
	i. <b>Michael Box</b> <sup>2</sup> was born in1770 in Laurens, South Carolina, USA, <sup>2</sup> died on 20 Jan 1841 in Tippah, Benton County, Mississippi, USA <sup>2</sup> at age 71, and was buried in {FSID: LCX8-50J}
i	i. Edward Box Jr <sup>2</sup> was born about
ii	i. Moses Box <sup>2</sup> was born in

	iv.	<b>John Yeoman Box</b> <sup>2</sup> was born in1778 in	
		, <sup>2</sup> died in, _ was buried in,	,,, and {FSID:
		LDTH-S2H}	
89	v.	Rebecca Box (born in 1782 in Laurens County, South Car	
		West, Pike County, Arkansas, USA). Rebecca married W	
		John Andrew Jones and Sarah "Salley" Jolly, about _	1798 in Laurens County, South
		Carolina. William was born in	
		died on 9 Jul 1840 in Pontotoc County, Mississippi, USA	
	vi.	in,,,,, <b>William Box</b> <sup>2</sup> was born in1784 in	Decatur Tennessee <sup>2</sup> died in
	V1.	-1852 in,,,	2 at age 68 and was buried
		- in	{FSID: LCX8-591}
	vii.	in	. South Carolina. <sup>2</sup>
		died in	. and was buried
		Margaret Box <sup>2</sup> was born in1790 in	,
	viii.	Margaret Box <sup>2</sup> was born in1790 in	, Decatur, Tennessee, <sup>2</sup> died
		in,,,	,, and was buried
		- in	. {FSID: LCX8-PTR}
	ix.	<b>Wada Missouri Box</b> <sup>2</sup> was born in1795 in	, Decatur, Tennessee, <sup>2</sup> died in
			$\underline{}$ , $\underline{}$ at age 70, and was buried
		in	. (FSID: LC8Z-TSW)
	х.	Joseph Box <sup>2</sup> was born in1796 in	
		South Carolina, USA, <sup>2</sup> died in1863 in	, Lake Co Tennessee,
		USA <sup>2</sup> at age 67, and was buried in	
	xi.	Archibald Box <sup>2</sup> was born about1806 in La	yymana Cauth Canalina United
	XI.	States, <sup>2</sup> died in,	ard was
		buried,,	,, and was
		5CB}	, (1515. EeA6
	xii.	Elizabeth Box <sup>2</sup> was born in1809 in Of, Par	rsons, Tn. <sup>2</sup> died
		in,,	and was buried in
		,,,, {F	FSID: LZF9-TBP}
Edward n	ovt mor	ried Nancy Elizabeth Newton <sup>2</sup> [MRIN: 1002], daughter of	
		in,	
horn in			
		d States <sup>2</sup> at age 82, and was buried in _	
		SID: L8WC-11F}	
		,	
179. Eliz	abeth '	'Wada Missouri'' Newton, daughter of	and
was horn	in	1758 in	died between 1830 and 1850 in
	,	,,, and was buried	, in,,
	,		
Gen	eral No	otes: Supposed to be full Choctaw Indian.	
CCII	iciui i vo	ces. Supposed to be full chocken makin.	
			<del></del>
Sou	rce - htt	tp://dna.ancestry.com/#/tests/86AB98F1-4AE9-47AC-8769-	2045C049032B/match/BC1FA6AE-5250-
49A	6-9912	-6E57BEE98112/06SYCYVV	
		in Perry, Tennessee, USA Source - http://dna.ancestry.com	
204	5C0490	32B/match/BC1FA6AE-5250-49A6-9912-6E57BEE98112/	06SYCYVV

From -- https://www.ancestry.com/family-tree/tree/48679969/media/92b0388c-5898-438a-8955-10253c001909? o\_xid=30424&o\_lid=30424&o\_sch=Email+Programs

"Elizabeth" was not from the Choctaw tribe

Although traditional family oral history said that Elizabeth Newton came from the Choctaw tribe, I now believe that it is a mistake continued and handed down through generations. After looking at several different lines of research, and many hours of looking at evidence and records, I am convinced that "Elizabeth Newton" was not Choctaw, but instead was from the Niutachi of the Catawba Tribe, which was associated with the Eastern Sioux Tribe, and later adopted by the Cayuga Gayogoho:no tribe. That research also bears true according to physical traites of the Choctaw line and absolutely missing in all pictures of direct family members in previous generations.

15 May 1754 in Laur	er.genealogy.com/us ens County, South (	ers/g/i/l/Mela-dee-Carolina, USA, died		ecatur County, Ten	
Pennsylvania, United	States, died in	1801 in V	l <b>vaney,</b> was born on 14 7irginia, USA at age 80 D: LZJH-W31, FGID:	), and was buried	
General Notes: b. 14 Feb 1720	Taken from www.o	negreatfamily.com:			
birth place may	be in question now	check find a grav	re		
Sarah was born on 6	Oct 1735 in New Je	rsey, USA, died on	inin27 Dec 1818 inin,	,	.,,
T( <b>O</b>	ames Ewing Jr. (bo ennessee, USA). Ja Osborne (Auzborne	mes married Elizah ) Dillard and Nanc	ourt, , Virginia, USA - oeth Ladovesy (or La- y Petty, Elizabeth was born in	dufsa) Dillard [Mi in	RIN: 574], daughter of
_					see, USA at age 36, and
					{FSID: K67Q-
1735 in New Jersey, 1	USA, died on 27 De	ec 1818 in	and,,	,	was born on 6 Oct at age 83, and was
	taken from www.or				
b. 6 Oct 1735 "New Jersey, U	JSA				
James was born on 14	4 Feb 1721 in Chest 80, and was buried	er City, Chester, Pe	in, nnsylvania, United Sta _ in,	ntes, died in	1801 in

182.	1750 in No	uzborne) Dillard, son of Wirth Carolina, USA, died in _	18	20 in Tennessee,	USA at age 70.		
	in		,	{FSID: L8PL	-ZT9}		
	General Not	es: source - http://trees.ances	try.com/tree/68	3184706/person/4	2177703888		
	Tennessee, Uhttps://www A7C0-F9284	says Osborne Dillard was ma JSA. .ancestry.com/dna/tests/86AI 46F5B6EB/N7TWZ5NR?cad &filterBy=ALL&sortBy=RE	B98F1-4AE9-4 lHeadName=M	7AC-8769-20450 Iary%20Elizabeth	C049032B/mate		•
Nanc	cy was born ir	Nancy Petty [MRIN: 603]	nam, North Cai	olina, USA, died	in	1820 in Te	nnessee, USA at
The	child from thi 91 i.	s marriage was:  Elizabeth Ladovesy (or La Smith County, Tennessee, United Bright Edward James was bo Sep 1810 in Smith County,,	USA). Elizabe s, rn in County, Tennes	th married <b>James</b> in1750 in Bote see, USA at age 6	s Ewing Jr. [M , etourt, 60, and was bur	RIN: 574], so , Virginia ied	on of <b>James</b> , USA, died
Nort	h Carolina, U ,	s, daughter of <b>John Petty</b> and SA, died in182	20 in Tennesse {FSID	e, USA at age 64, c: L8PL-ZTG}	, and was buried		
	General Not	es: source - http://trees.ances	try.com/tree/68	3184706/person/4	2290730802		
Tenn	<b>,</b>	borne (Auzborne) Dillard [ Osborne was born i t age 70, and was buried ]}	n	-1750 in North C	Carolina, USA, o	died in	1820 in
Lune	enbury, Virgir	Bevill, son of Edward Bevill iia, USA, died in in	1792 in	,	,	,	at age 42,
	General Not	es: From Ancestry.com					
Zach W42	Han	Hannah Howell [MRIN: 62 nah was born					, {FSID: L4J2-
The	child from thi 98 i.	s marriage was:  Elisha Bevill (born in 1773 USA). Elisha married Sara in, Orange, North Tennessee, USA at age 85,	h Carolina, US and was buried	N: 433], daughte:,	r of <b>John Henr</b> Sarah was 1860 in	y Davis, born in	 1775 in Henry,
197.	Hannah Ho in _	well, daughter of,		and {FSID:	: L4J2-W42}	, was	born

General N	Notes: From Ancestry.com	n				
Hannah marrie	d <b>Zachariah Bevill</b> [MR	IN: 627] -	- in	,	, , ,	
Z	Cachariah was born on 11	Nov 1750 in	, Lunenbury, V	irginia, USA, d	ied in	1792 in
	,	, at ago	e 42, and was buried		in	,
	,	. {FSID: L4J2-WW	'N}			
	nry Davis, son of John C					
, at	age 68, and was buried _	, died in	in,		_,,	
{FSID: LDLT_						
General N	Notes: Info from FamilyS	earch.org LDLT-0	QWX			
John married so	omeone					
His child was:						
99 i.	USA). Sarah marrie	d Elisha Bevill [M	North Carolina, USA RIN: 433], son of <b>Za</b>	chariah Bevill	and <b>Hannah How</b>	vell,
	1773 in	, Orange, N	orth Carolina, USA, c	liedJun	1833 in	, Henry
	Tennessee, USA at a	age 60, and was bur	ied	in	,	
		{FSID: LH6	5F-69K}			
200 Samuel F	Rarkley Sr. son of		and		was horn ah	out -
-1718 in	Barkley Sr., son of about age 85, and was bu		, died in	1803	in Rowan Count	y, North
Carolina, USA	about age 85, and was bu	ried	in		,	·
	d <b>Leah Madison</b> [MRIN					
Leah was born	in1738 in and was buried	Rowan County, No	orth Carolina, USA, di	ied in	1800 in North	h Carolina.
	this marriage was:		······································	_,,		
100 i.		Barklev (born in 17	70 in Ireland - died o	n 20 Mar 1804	in Salisbury, Row	an
			l married Mary N. Po			
		and		,	in	,
	Carolina USA diad	,	. Mary was born on 7851 in Tippah County	Nov 1770 in R	owan County, No	orth
			,,			was
		m	,,	,	·	
	dison, daughter of Jame					
	, USA, died in		Carolina, USA at age	62, and was but	ried	in
Leah married S	Samuel Barkley Sr. [MR	IN: 966]	in	,		
S	amuel was born about	1718 in	,,		,	, died in
	803 in Rowan County, N	<i>'</i>	about age 85, and w	as buried	1n	
,	,	,·				
210. Thomas	Willingham, son of		and		, was born ir	1
1787 in	Willingham, son of	_,,	, died in	1850	) in,	
	······································	at age 63, and was	buried	in	,	,
	·					
Thomas marrie	d someone	·				
His child was:						
105 i.			Columbia County, Ge			
	Tuscaloosa, Tuscalo	osa County, Alabar	na. USA). Martha ma	arried William	(Willis?) Davis [	MRIN:

1	55], son of	and	, on 9 Apr 1829 in
7 -	Tuscaloosa County, Alabam	na, USA. William was born {FSID: L4X6-X8M}	in,
County, Virginia, US	SA, died on 15 Feb 1839 in	l and <b>Susannah ''Sarah'' Hudson,</b> wa Howard County, Missouri, USA at ag ard County, Missouri, USA. {FGID: 4	ge 75, and was buried
Abstract of Grabout Abner C Name: Abner C Cemetery: Fay Location: How	Chappell ette ard Co MO 15	ionary Patriots, Vol.1, p. Serial: 6924;	Volume: 14
Abner married Susar	nnah "Moon" Moore [MI	RIN: 952] in in	
Bedford County, Ter		1768 in Amelia County, Virginia, Ud was buried in F	
S d F A	Miles Chappell (born 5 Jur Sterling, Tuscaloosa County laughter of Elijah Richard Priscilla was born on 10 Ap Alabama, USA at age 92, ar County, Alabama, USA. {F	,	scilla A. Parker [MRIN: 778], al 1812 in Walker, Alabama, USA. on 27 Aug 1889 in Tuscaloosa County, Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tuscaloosa
		nia, USA, died inand Fayette City Cemetery, Fayette, Howa	
parents Susann	l, born 5 June, 1790 in Ame	elia County, Va., moved to to Bedford pell, a Revolutionary War Veteran, bo 839.	
Around 1820, At about the sa		ard County, MO. where he claimed bong family moved south to Tennessee.	unty land for his War service.
	certain Susannah is buried l	here in Fayette? My records indicate the County to claim his bounty.	nat she died in 1820 in Bedford, TN.
Abner	was born on 13 Apr 1763 is e 75, and was buried	n Amelia County, Virginia, USA, died in Fayette City Cemete	on 15 Feb 1839 in Howard County,
County, North Carol	ina, USA, diedMar	Parker and Ann Copeland, was born 1853 in Raus, Bedford County, Tenne, {FGID}	essee, USA at age 85, and was buried
	one source of Children	•	
http://trees.anc	estry.com/pt/PersonMatch.	aspx?tid=48679969&pid=2820720855	51&pg=32782&pgpl=pid&pgps=

Find A (https://w	Grave www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=%2084414764							
	ed Marry Harris [MRIN: 779] on 3 Feb 1789 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA. Marry was b							
	-1770 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA, died on 4 May 1830 in Raus, Bedford County, Tenn 50, and was buried in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 66517983}	iessee,						
_	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·							
	n this marriage were: i. <b>Lucy Parker</b> was born in1789 in,,,							
	, died in,,,	, and						
	was buried in,,,  ii. Sarah Parker (Mcgill) was born on 10 Apr 1791 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA, d							
i	<ol> <li>Sarah Parker (Mcgill) was born on 10 Apr 1791 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA, d Oct 1884 in Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA at age 93, and was buried</li></ol>							
	Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 81489080}. Sarah married <b>James McGill</b> [MRIN: 1006], son of	111						
		,						
	,, and,,,,	nd (near),						
	died in1860 in Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA at age 73, and was buried	1						
#	in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 81621913} ii. Samuel Parker was born in1793 in,,,							
11	ni. Samuel Farker was born in1793 in,,,,,,,,	at age						
	63, and was buried in,,,,							
iv	iv. <b>Richard Parker</b> was born in1795 in,							
	, died in1838 in,,,	_ at age						
107	43, and was buried in,,,,	_·						
107 v	v. <b>Priscilla A. Parker</b> (born on 10 Apr 1797 in North Carolina, USA - died on 27 Aug 1889 in	hnor						
	Chappell and Susannah "Moon" Moore, on 12 Jul 1812 in Walker, Alabama, USA. Miles w	Tuscaloosa County, Alabama, USA). Priscilla married <b>Miles Chappell</b> [MRIN: 778], son of <b>Abner</b> Chappell and Susannah "Moor" Moore, on 12 Jul 1812 in Walker Alabama, USA, Miles was born						
	5 Jun1790 in Granville County, Virginia, USA, died on 24 Mar 1887 in Sterling, Tuscaloosa Co							
	Alabama, USA at age 96, and was buried in Sterling Cemetery, Gorgas, Tu							
	County, Alabama, USA. {FGID: 21566022}							
V	vi. <b>Jonathan Parker</b> was born in1800 in,,							
	, died in1837 in,,,,							
vi		_•						
,,	, died,,,	, and						
	was buried in,,,,							
vii	ii. <b>Rebecca Parker</b> was born in1804 in,,,							
	, died in,,,,,							
•-	2, and was buried in,,,							
12	ix. <b>Susanna Parker</b> was born in1806 in,,,,	and						
	was buried in	_, and						
2	was buried in,,,  x. Charles H. Parker was born in1808 in,,,,							
	, died in1845 in,,,,,	at age						
	37, and was buried,,,,,							
X	James Harvey Parker was born on 22 Sep 1810 in,,,	1						
	, died on 10 Apr 1888 in Pittsboro, Calhoun County, Mississippi, USA at age 77, as buried in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 44683681}. James married <b>Mary Bo</b>							
	[MRIN: 1007], daughter of, and,,, Mary was born in,							
	1819 in South Carolina, USA, died on 2 May 1861 in Calhoun County, Mississippi, USA at age	42, and						

	was buried in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 40291864}
xii.	<b>Polly Parker</b> was born in
xiii.	Daniel Parker was born on 17 Sep 1816 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA, died on 7 Feb 1886 in
	Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA at age 69, and was buriedin Parker
	Cemetery. {FGID: 81489096}
Elijah next marı	ried <b>Rosannah Barringer</b> [MRIN: 782], daughter of and and
	after1832 in , , , Rosannah was born on
28 Mar 1785 in	Virginia, USA, died in,, and was
buried on 7 Dec	e 1875 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA.
215 Manua II.	
	arris, daughter of Richard Harris and Priscilla Holmes (or White), was born in1770 in ty, North Carolina, USA, died on 4 May 1830 in Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA at age 60, and was
	ty, North Carolina, USA, died on 4 May 1830 in Rads, Bedford County, Tellifessee, USA at age 60, and was in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 66517983}
General N	Notes: Lucy Harris and Mary Harris are sisters and married brothers.
source - h	attp://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=66517983
source ii	up.// www.imaugiuve.com/egi om/ig.egi.pugo-giccorda-0051/705
Source of	children - find a grave - http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=66517983
find a amor	***
find a grav	ve HARRIS (RICHARD5, RICHARD4, WILLIAM3, WILLIAM2, THOMAS1) was born 1770 in Granville, C
	lied May 04, 1831 in Bedford, Co. Tenn. She married ELIJAH PARKER February 03, 1789 in Granville, Co.
	of JONATHAN PARKER and ANN COPELAND. He was born 1768 in Granville, Co. NC, and died 1853 in
Bedford, (	
Her sister	Lucy Harris married Samuel Parker, Elijah Parker brother.
Marry married I	Elijah Richard Parker [MRIN: 779] on 3 Feb 1789 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA. Elijah was
	-1768 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA, diedMar 1853 in Raus, Bedford County,
	A at age 85, and was buried in,
{FGID: 84414	4764}
a	
	LeFors (LaForce), son of Randolph Rene' LaForce and Mary "Polly" Gellespie, was born about
	785 in North Carolina or Virginia, USA, died in1849 in Hopkins County, Texas, USA about buried in,,, {FSID: L8RX-4NW.
age 04, and was FGID: 4263623	
General N	Notes: Find A Grave info
Samuel w	as b in NC in 1785, son of Raney La Force & Mary Gillespie. His father was French & his mother Irish.
	was still an infant his father took his family to Fayette Co., KY.
In about 1	806 in Scott Co he married Margery Montgomery (1792 - 1876), daughter of Henry Montgomery. Henry
was an Iri	ish refugee who had come to America, served in the War of 1812 & died on his way home from service.
<u>.</u> .	
	older children were born in Scott Co: James Jefferson 1808-1881, John S. 1813-1874, Anna (m. Henson)
	ry (m. Henson) 1814, Sarah (m. Weatherman) 1816, Eleanor (m. Casebier) 1818-1904, Henry 1818-1902,
	M. c. 1823-1862, Samuel 1824-1877 & Whitfield Collins in 1830-1900. In 1831 he moved to Morgan Co ILL
	later to Green Co MO to an area which later included Dade Co where he was a pioneer settler. William
Green was	s born there in 1835-1902.

In 1848 he & some of his sons went to TX - perhaps to Hopkins Co, where he died the next year. 4 or 5 years later his wife & sons moved back eastward to Benton Co Ark where 2 older sons, John & Samuel, had already established themselves. His oldest son James had moved to Jenny Lind in Sebastian Co southeast of Ft. Smith.

Rene, his father, had changed the spelling of his first name to Raney. Samuel changed the spelling of the family name to Lefors, apparently the only one of the family to do so. from -- https://www.geni.com/people/Margery-LeFors/600000007522301867 In about 1806 in Scott Co., KY, Samuel La Force married Margery Montgomery (1792 - 1876), daughter of Henry Montgomery. Henry was an Irish refugee who had come to America, served in the War of 1812 & died on his way home from service. Samuel changed the spelling of the family name to Lefors, apparently the only one of the family to do so. Adele Lefors from facebook - February 12, 2021--Those of you who are from the Lefors line of Samuel Lefors married to Margery Montgomery and have had your DNA done, have you noticed that your DNA matches only the Lefors within this bubble? I know someone else shares this thought that perhaps when Rene Laforce III married 2nd wife Mary Jane Gillespie, Mary already had Samuel from a previous marriage/relationship and then Rene gave Samuel his last name and raised him as his own. My family DNA only matches this family bubble and not any "Laforce" cousins outside of it. Our DNA also does not show any French in the area where Rene I came from, the Aquitaine region, we only show a small area near Belgium. Would love some feedback on this, thanks! (I, Jenk, don't have any information to refute what Adele has posted. While French DNA does not show up for me, it does show up for my sister, but many generations have passed. As for as my paper trail, the only French I'm aware of would come through the LeFors line and my sister does show French DNA. Obviously, more research should be done on this line.) Samuel married Margery Montgomery [MRIN: 539] on 18 Jul 1807 in Harrison County, Kentucky. Margery was born on 9 Sep 1791 in Kentucky, USA, died on 9 Dec 1875 in Benton County, Arkansas, USA at age 84, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_in Odd Fellows Cemetery, Bentonville, Benton County, Arkansas, USA. {FSID: KGFG-LX9, FGID: 42636321} Children from this marriage were: Sarah LeForce was born \_\_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_ i. James Jefferson LeFors (born on 8 Jul 1808 in Louisville, Jefferson County, Kentucky, USA - died on 126 19 Sep 1881 in Cleburne, Johnson County, Texas, USA). James married Jeanette (Jenetta) Jones [MRIN: 478], daughter of \_\_ \_\_\_\_ and \_\_ 1830 in Scott County, Kentucky. Jeanette was born on 11 Nov 1817 in Kentucky, USA, died on 25 Feb 1845 in Missouri, USA at age 27, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_ \_. {FSID: KGN9-TBB, FGID: 42745871}. James next married Martha Mahala West [MRIN: 542], daughter of Isham West and Martha Alzadia Perry, on 30 Nov 1845 in Dade County, Missouri. Martha was born on 11 May 1827 in Tennessee, USA, died on 21 Aug 1875 in Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory at age 48, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in Cabin Creek near Mobeetie, Wheeler, Texas, USA. {FSID: KPH3-Z35, FGID: 42746033} iii. 69, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_,

[MRIN: 885], daughter of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_

buried - - in

iv.

**John J. LeFors** was born on 7 Sep 1813 in Scott County, Kentucky, USA, died on 15 Mar 1874 in

Bozarth Cemetery, near Gentry, Benton County, Arkansas, USA. John married Martha Jane Inglish

Missouri, USA, died in \_\_\_\_\_-1896 in Poolville, Parker County, Texas, USA at age 76, and was

\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ at age 60, and was buried \_\_\_\_-\_\_-

\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Martha was born in \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_-1820 in

v.	Mary LeFors was born in1814 in,	<b>,</b>
	, died in,,	,, and
	was buried in,,,,	
vi.	<b>Henry LeFors</b> was born in1818 in,	<del>,</del>
	, died in1902 in,,,	, at age
	84, and was buried,,,,	
vii.	Eleaqnor LeFors was born in1818 in,	
	, died in	at age
	86, and was buried in,,,	
viii.	<b>Thomas M. LeFors</b> was born in1823 in,	
VIII.	, died in	
	39, and was buried in,,	
ix.	Samuel LeFors was born in1824 in,,	·
IX.	, died in,,,	, at and
	52 and was huried in	, at age
	53, and was buried in,,	·
х.	Whitfield Collins LeFors was born in1830 in,	
	, died in1900 in,,	, at age
	70, and was buried,,,,	·
xi.	<b>William Green LeFors</b> was born in1835 in,,	,
	, died in1902 in,,	, at age
	67, and was buried in,,	·
	Montgomery, daughter of Henry Montgomery and Anne Kerns, was born on 9 S	
Geni	ne World Family Tree	
Home of th	le world raining free	
Dear Willia	am (Jenk),	
Alan Neil (	Casebier has sent you a message:	
Re: Marger	ry LeFors	
_	of Margery LeFors,	
I am contac	cting you about this profile: https://www.geni.com/people/Margery-LeFors/60000	00007522301867
James Jeffe	erson LeFors	
1808–1881		
	LaForce Henson	
1811–1880	)	
	orce Weatherman	
1813– 1843	5	
John J. LeF	Fors	
1813–1874		
1015-107-	1	
Mary LeFo		
1814 – unl	MIUWII	

Εl	eanor LeFors Casebier -MY GREAT GREAT GRANDMOTHER
	118– 1904
	nomas M LeFors
18	23– 1862
	muel LeFors
18	24– 1877
	hitfield Collins LeFors
18	30– 1900
W	illiam Green LeFors
18	35– 1902
Si	ncerely,
A]	an Neil Casebier alan.casebier@gmail.com
	eply to this message here:
ht	tps://www.geni.com/c/42bdf575e2b0e59c0deb04bbbfd5263cc2ba4c43 .nd regards,
<u> </u>	ind regards,
	nd a Grave
d/	o Henry Montgomery & Ann Kerns
_	
	married Samuel LeFors (LaForce) [MRIN: 539] on 18 Jul 1807 in Harrison County, Kentucky. Samuel w
	1785 in North Carolina or Virginia, USA, died in1849 in Hopkins County, Texas ge 64, and was buried in,, {FSID:

- 1. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, "FamilySearch Family Tree," database, FamilySearch (http://www.familysearch.org: accessed 11 Feb 2014), entry for Jesse Britton, person ID L8PF-9NT.
- 2. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, "FamilySearch Family Tree," database, FamilySearch (http://www.familysearch.org: accessed 22 Mar 2014), entry for Edward Allen Box, person ID LC8Z-R5D.

Ancestors of Jenk Stephenson
·

### Ninth Generation (6th Great-Grandparents)

	1682 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, US	in		, {FSID: L7.
}	, and was buried		,	, (151b. L7.
	General Notes: **The following inf			ch Ddozier's book, "Twelve Northhamp INC., Baltimore, MD 2004; page 327-
	married Ann, whose surname is unk Stephenson 100 acres on Seacock S estate of Edward Brown(22). Nine where he bought 150 acres on the so and a Mr. Bennet from Elias Fort of when it was formed from Bertie in a acres on the south side of the "Maho (24). Bertie County's county line of where he was selling the 150 acres of Abraham was mentioned in several his son Abraham Stephenson, Jr., as Branch and old the county line, on a Negroes, George, Sail, and Sedler, of Arthur Stephenson, Jr. witnessed th	known(20). On 6 d Swamp in Isle of Wi years later he reloc outh side of "Maher n 23 October 1739( 1741. About a mor erring" River at Isla hanged, and next A that he bought from northampton Coun s a "deed of gift," la 28 August 1761(26) on 1 August 1762. his deed.(27). Soon ate has been located	geteember 1725 Abra Ight Co, VA(21). O ated south of the Vi rring" River adjoining 23). This land wou th later, on 4 Nover and Gutt on Mouth of braham Stephenson a Elias Fort in Octob ty deeds, bet he did and on the south side braham's son Abraham's son Abraham on this Abraham S	ohenson, lived in Isle of Wight Co., VA. ham and Ann, his wife, sold to Thomas in 23 november 1730 Abraham appraise rginia state border into Bertie Co., NC, ng the lands of William Boon, John Bryld later fall into Northampton County mber 1739, Elias Forst sold Abraham 14 of "Myerry", and the Old County Line was found living in Northampton County er of 1739(25). Between 1739 and 176 not sell any more of his land until he gas to of the "Meheron" River, joining "Miry is son Arthur, as a "deed of gift," three aham Stephenson, Jr. and Arthur's son disappeared from the Northampton tephenson. His only proved children was and Arthur Stephenson.
	H, 1720-1757, DB E, p. 550: (23 C (26)Northampton Co., NC, DB 3, p p. 15, #247.	ook, Vol 2, p. 371, p. 231. de, Co., NC, Deed B de, Co., NC, Deed B de, 206 (24 May 1745) Oct 1739).	6 Dec. 1725.  ooks A-H, 1720-17  ooks A-H, 1720-17 ); Bell, Mary Best, Gell, Mary Best, Gell, The Dec	
	This information was provided to m			

Northampton County Deed Book 1, page 146 - Recorded November Court 1761- Abraham Stevenson to son Abraham Stevenson Jr. - Deed of gift - Tract (acres not given) on south side of Meherin River, joining Miry branch and old county line. Signed Abraham Stephenson. Witness - Henry Sharp, Martha Cundal

Northampton County Deed Book 3, page 188, 1 Aug 1762, Recorded August Court 1762 - Abraham Stevenson, Sr. to Arthur Stevenson - Deed of gift, Three negores George, Sall, and Sedler. Signed Abraham (x) Stevenson. Witness: Abraham Stevenson, Jr. and Arthur Stevenson, Jr.

The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, March 25, 2010:

Abraham's birth date is estimated based on the assumption that he was at least 21 years old at the date of the 1715 land grant described in item 1 under Virginia Deeds and Land Grants below. Alan has his birth date Bef. 1695.

Virginia deeds and Land Grants:

- 1. Land grant dated March 23, 1715, to Abraham Stephenson of 145 acres, for the importation of three people, Charles Barker, Anthony [?] Harvey and William Arrington, on the south side of the main blackwater swamp adjoining John Joyner and William West. PB 10:272.\*
- 2. Land grant dated March 23, 1715, to John Joyner of 225 acres on the east side of Seacock Swamp and south side of the main Blackwater Swamp adjoining Abraham Stephenson, William West and Seacock Swamp. PB 10:260.\*
- 3. Land grant dated August 14, 1716, to Nehemiah Joyner, for the importation of two people, on the south side of the main blackwater swamp adjoining John Joyner and Abraham Stephenson. PB 10:291\*
- 4. Abraham Stevenson and wife Ann to Thomas Stevenson [relationship not stated] dated December 6, 1723, one shilling [gift?] for 100 acres adjoining Seacock Swamp, long branch and meadow branch; signed Abraham Stevenson [no mark indicated]; witnessed by William Washington and Frances Person. IW DB 2:273.
- 5. John Joyner and wife Elizabeth to Abram Stevenson dated November 5, 1725, one shilling for 188 acres adjoining Seacock Swamp, Cabing Branch on the north side of Seacock Swamp, Meadow Branch and Seacock Swamp [reads like a lease]; witnessed by Thomas Atkinson and Isaac Browler. IW DB 2:722\*
- 6. John Joyner and wife Elizabeth to Abraham Stevenson dated November 6, 1725, 20 pounds for 188 acres adjoining Seacock Swamp, Cabing Branch and meadow branch [refers to "lease" for the same land dated November 5, 1725 (item 5)] witnessed by Thomas Atkinson and Isaac Brawler. IW DB 2:273\*
- 7. Nehemiah Joyner and wife Elizabeth to Abraham Stevenson dated May 16, 1729, one shilling [gift?] for 72 acres adjoining Caben Branch and Seacock Swamp; witnessed by Ben Joyner, Mary Smith, William Arrington [see item 1 above], Thomas Stevenson, Frances Gregory and George Branch. IW DB 2:722.\*
- 8. John Summerall to John Smith dated May 14, 1733 [last number unclear], 5 shillings for 420 acres on the Blackwater Branch in the lower parish of Isle of Wight County adjoining Bridgeman Joynor [or Joyner], Thomas Man, James Bryan, Richard Booth, [illegible] and William Mayoe, such land granted to John Summerall by patent dated April 20, 1687; witnessed by Abraham Stevenson, Thomas Stevenson and Nathan Williams. IW DB 4:245.
- 9. Abraham Stevenson and wife Ann and Arthur Stevenson [relationship not stated] to Thomas Stevenson [relationship not stated] dated November 23, 1738, 15 pounds for 90 acres adjoining John Joyner, William West and Meadow Branch; Abraham, Ann and Arthur signed [with their marks]; witnessed by Jesse Browne and George Branch. IW DB 5:444.
- 10. Abraham Stevenson and wife Ann to William Boykin dated November 24, 1739, 27 pounds for [acreage not stated] adjoining Seacock Swamp and Beadow branch; signed by Abraham [with a mark]; witnessed by George Branch and William Pope. IW DB 5:445.
- 11. Land grant dated August 30, 1744, to William West of 50 acres on the north side of Seacock Swamp Adjoining Benjamin Williamson, Abraham Stephenson and William West. PB 22:153.
- 12. Land grant dated January 12, 1746, to John Doles of 170 acres on the Main Black Water Swamp adjoining Thomas Joiner, Thomas Stephenson, Abraham Stephenson, Terrapin Swamp and the Long Branch. PB 25:379.

\*Note: Benjamin, John and Nehemiah Joyner were brothers. See will of Thomas Joyner dated April, 1708 (IW WB 2:486) in which Thomas Joyner left land on Cabin Branch and Seacock Swamp to his sons John Nehemiah.

### History of Virginia Land Grants

Land grants, or patents, were granted by the Virginia Company, which was granted a chearter by the Crown to colonize Virginia. The Virginia Company was authorized to grant land patents, and copies were maintained in the records of the Virginia Company in England. One copy of the patent was given to the patentee, to produce in the event of a dispute as to ownership or to provide to the new owner when land was transferred by deed. upon the death of the patentee, the patent passed to his heirs. In 1620, as an additional safeguard, the virginia Company decided to maintain a duplicate of the patent in Virginia, and copies are now maintained in the Virignia Land Office.

In order to encourage immigration and settlement of the colony, the Virginia Company provided that any person who paid his own way to Virginia or paid for the transportation of another person would be entitled to a grant of 50 acres of land for each such person. The person so transported to Virginia was knows as a "headright". See the Introduction to Cavalilers and Pioneers, Abstracts of Virginia Land Patents and Grants, 1623 - 1800 (1934) ("Cavalilers and Pioneers"), Vol. I, p. xi. The grant of 145 acres to Abraham Stephenson in 1715 (item 1 under Virginia deeds and Land Grants above) was an example of this type of grant.

The land in Pamunkey Neck and on the south side of the Blackwater River, including the area of Abraham's 1715 patent, was originally allocated by treaty to the Indians in 1677 for their exclusive use. However, leases of land were granted by the Indians to white settlers, and other settlers took possession of part of this land, in violation of the treaty. A committee of the House of Burgesses was formed to study the title disputes that resulted between white settlers and various Indian tribes and, in 1699, isssed a report that white settlers should be granted land in this area and that title to certain land previously occupied by white settlers should be confirmed by land patents. See Report by the Committee for Examing Claims to Land in Pamunkey Neck, and on the South Side of Wlackwater Swamp, and to Consider of the Most Proper Meanes to Settle the Northern & Southern Bounds of Virginia, dated June, 1699, transcribed in Virginia Colonial Records, English Duplicates of Lost Virginia Records, Patents (The Learning Company 2001).

History of the Development of Isle of Wight and Southampton Counties

Isle of Wight County was created in 1637 and originally included what is now Southampton County. Southampton County was created in 1749, and the dividing line between Isle of Wight and Southampton Counties is the Blackwater River. The land grant to Abraham and the other land described under Virginia deeds and Land Grants above was located just west of the Black water River in present Southampton County.

### North Carolinla Deeds and Land Grants:

- 1. Elias Fort (of Bertie Co.) to Abraham Stephenson (of Bertie Co.) dated October 23, 1739, 5 pounds for 150 acres of woodland at the time of the actual possession of Abraham, part of a patent granted to William Bennet for 600 acres dated April 1, 1723, on the south side of the Meherrin River and adjoining William Boon, John bryant and ???? Bennet; witnessed by Arthur Williams, Richard Washington and John I. Washington [with a mark]. Bertie DB E:550.
- 2. Elias Fort (of Bertie Precinct) to Abraham Stephenson (of Bertie Co.) dated Novermber 4, 1739, 40 pounds of silver money for 147 acres at the time in the actual possession of Abraham, part of a patent granted to William boon for 423 acres dated December 3, 1720, on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining a gut called Cow Island, myerry [mirey?] branch and the old county line; witnessed by Arthur Williams, Richard Washington, and John Washington [with a mark]. Bertie DB E:551.
- 3. Abraham Stevenson to William Andrews dated May 4, 1745, 30 pounds Va. for 150 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River Adjoining William Boon, John Bryant and [?] Bennet; signed by Abraham [no indication of a mark], witnessed by Arthur Williams and Abraham Baggett. NH DB 1:206.

- 4. Land grant to William Boon dated June 22, 1749, of 100 acres on the northeast side of the Meherrin River between the river and the county line; Wiliam Anderson and Abraham Stephens chair carriers. Secretary of State Land Grants 78-B.
- 5. John Smith to Abraham Stevenson dated November 25, 1751, 18 pounds Va. for 100 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining Nicholas Boon's marsh, the road and the long branch; witnessed by Abraham Stevension [no Jr. indicated but likely a different person than the grantee Abraham] and Robert Smith; also signed [with a mark] by Elisa Smith. NH DB 2:43.
- 6. Abraham Stevenson to Abraham Stevenson Jr. dated August 28, 1761, deed of gift to son Abraham of "my land and plantation" on the south side of the Meherrin River and adjoining the Cow Island gut, miry branch, the old county line and the river, and three slaves, Harry, Nan and Ede; signed by Abraham [no indication of a mark]; witnessed by henry Sharp and martha gundal [with a mark]. NH DB 3:146.

[The land described in deeds 1, 2, and 6 appears to be part of the same land described in a division of 543 acres of land between two heirs of Abraham Jr., Polly Bryant and dorcas Barnes, dated February 10, 1808, in which the plat shows the land adjoining the Meherrin River, Cow Island gut and the old county line. See item 4 under Estate Records in the notes for Charles.]

Other Early North Carolina Land Grants:

#### **Chowan Precinct:**

- 1. 1719 to Joseph Boon--450 acres on south side of the Meherrin River adjoining Kerby's Creek; signed by Thomas Pollock, Richard Anderson, Frederick Jones, John Hecklefield. LGB 8:178, #771.
- 2. 1719 to William Bennett--235 acres on north side of the Meherrin River adjoining the County line; signed Charles Eden, Thomas Pollock, Fred. Jones, Richard [S?] Anderson, John Hicklefield. LGB 8:183, #793.
- 3. 1719 to Joseph Boon--495 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining Richard Miller, [?] Sherwood, Joseph Courtney, William Boon, Cream Pond Swamp; witnessed by Charles Eden, Thomas Pollack, Fred. Jones, Richard Sanderson, John Hecklefield. LGB 8:193, #832.
- 4. 1719 to William Boon--430 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining William Boon Sr., Slab Branch; witnessed by Charles Eden, Thomas Pollack, Fred. Jones, Richard Sanderson, John Hecklefield. LGB 8:190, #818.
- 5. 1710 to Thomas Boon--520 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining William Boon Jr., Cream Pond Swamp; witnessed by Charles Eden, Thomas Pollack, Fred Jones, Richard Sanderson, John Hecklefield. LGB 8:190, #819.
- 6. 1717 to William Bennett--400 acres adjoining Valentine Braswell, William Bryan, Thomas Kerby, Richard Washington; signed Thomas Pollock, William Reed, Richard Sanderson, [illegible] LGB 3:41, #402

### Bertie Precinct:

- 1. 1723 to Thomas Boon--650 acres in Corory woods adjoining the swamp, Potocasy Creek, Corory Creek; Signed William Reed, C. Gales, J. Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. LGB 3:176, #103.
- 2. 1723 to Thomas Mandewe--600 acres in corory woods adjoining the swamp, branch of Patey's Delight, Corory Swamp; signed by William Reed, C. Gales, J. Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. LGB 3:176, #104.
- 3. 1723 to Richard Washington--400 acres in Potecasy Woods adjoining Patey's Delight, Richard Vick; signed by William Reed, C. Gales, J. Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. LGB 3:176, #107.

### Bertie County:

- 1. 1723 to Nicholas Boon--100 acres on the south side of the Meherrin River adjoining William Boon, William Bennett, William Kinchen, Miery branch; signed by William Reed, C. Gales, John Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. LGB 3:175, #99.
- 2. 1723 to NicholAs Boon--240 acres in Meherrin Wood adjoining the little swamp; signed by William reed, C. Gale, John Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. Bertie LGB 3:174, #100
- 3. 1723 to Henry Gay--210 acres in Meherrin Wood adjoining Kerby's Creek, John Fort; signwed by William Reed, C. Gale, John Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollock. Bertie LGB 3:175, #101.
- 4. 1723 to James Boon--210 acres in Meherrin Wood adjoining Joseph Boon, a meadow; signed by William reed, C. Gale, John Lovick, Richard Anderson, Thomas Pollick. Bertie LGB 3:175, #102.

### Northampton County:

- $1. \ \ 1749 \ to \ William \ Boon--100 \ acres \ on \ the \ northeast \ side \ of \ the \ Meherrin \ River, \ with \ plat.$
- 2. 1749 to Robert Smelley--1,600 acres in fork of Kerby's Creek and Corduroy Swamp, with plat.

Janse "Jenk" Stephenson - (1682) I copied this from the Sophie Fields family tree (Ancestry.com) on September 29, 2016. This is the first time I have found the name "Jenk" used in any official record to the family other than my one name "Jenk". But I did hear of my father speak of "Jenk Stephenson" in referring to my great grandfather, Jenkins Stephenson. This Abraham would be my 6th great grandfather.

Ann was born in	A Ann Burch [MRIN: 213] in,,,
	s marriage were:
i.	Charles Stephenson was bornin,,
ii.	George Stephenson was born in,,
iii.	John Stephenson was born in,,,,
iv.	Mary Stephenson was born in,,
v.	Thomas Stephenson was born in,,
vi.	William Stephenson was born in,,
128 vii.	Arthur Stephenson Sr. (born in 1718 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA - died in Dec 1792 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA). Arthur married Elizabeth Unknown [MRIN: 214], daughter of and,
	in,,, Elizabeth was born in
	1718 in Northampton County, North Carolina, USA, died after1789 in,
	,, and was buried in,

viii.	Abraham Stephenson, Jr. was born Abt 1720 or abt 1725 in,,
	age 71 and was buried in
	, died in1791 in,,,about age 71, and was buried in,, {FSID: LCX8-FFL}. Abraham married <b>Rebecca Unknown</b> [MRIN: 210], daughter of
	and,,,,,,
	, Rebecca was born in,,
	, {FSID: LCX8-JJW}
257. Ann Burch,	, daughter of, was born in
1685 in Newport,	Charles County, Maryland, USA, died on 17 Apr 1743 in Charles County, Maryland, USA at age 58, and in,, {FSID: LCX8-X15}
	tes: Information from Familysearch.org
Ann married Abr	aham Stephenson Sr. [MRIN: 213] in,,,
. Abr	aham was born about1682 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA, died after1762 in
	,, and was buried in,,,
died in	nkins, son of <b>Dr. Henry Jenkins (Jinkins)</b> , was born in1690 in New Kent, Virginia, USA,1773 in Hertford County, North Carolina, USA at age 83, and was buried in in {FSID: L44B-PCG}
	tes: http://www.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/vaughan.htm
and Informa	iton taken from OneGreatFamily website.
Charles married <b>E</b>	Elizabeth Winborne [MRIN: 524] in,,
Eliz	abeth was born about 1702-1715 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA, died in1765 in Hertford
	rolina, USA about age 63, and was buried in,,
{FS	ID: L44B-PYT}
The child from the	is marriage was:
130 i.	
	about 1793 in
	506], daughter of <b>Thomas Futrell Jr.</b> and <b>Elizabeth Dickinson</b> , about1755 in
	,, Emma was born about1752 in
	,,,, died about1797 in,, about age 45, and was buried in
in1	Vinborne, daughter of William Winborne, was born about 1702-1715 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA, diec 765 in Hertford County, North Carolina, USA about age 63, and was buried in in, {FSID: L44B-PYT}
General Not	tes: http://www.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/vaughan.htm uiton taken from OneGreatFamily website.
Elizabeth married	Charles Jenkins [MRIN: 524] in,,
County North Ca	rles was born in1690 in New Kent, Virginia, USA, died in1773 in Hertford rolina, USA at age 83, and was buried in,,,
{FS	
262. Thomas Fir	<b>trell Jr.,</b> son of <b>Thomas Futrell,</b> was born in1695 in Surry County, Virginia, died about
	0 in Bertie County, North Carolina about age 75, and was buried in in,
	, {FSID: 9WHY-1JY, FGID: 186121150}
	tes: Information taken from OneGreatFamily website. Maybe a wife by the name of Hannah also
	25. Information taken from one-oreat annly website. Maybe a wife by the name of framilal also

Son of Thomas Fewtrell and his wife Ann; husband of 1) Elizabeth 'Dickinson' and 2) Hannah; father of Exum, Jasper, David, Dempsey, Saunders, Chasity, Miriam, and Emma.

Note: the mother of Thomas' children is Elizabeth. Also, Thomas' birth information is believed to be correct however it is not proven.

Thomas' Will was written on March 27, 1770 and probated in June of 1770 in Northampton County, North Carolina. [read: Thomas' Will ]

Northampton County, NC - Wills - Futrall, Thomas-1770

File contributed for use in USGenWeb Archives by Gerald Byrd <gbyrd@neocomm.net>

Thomas Futrall's Will

In the name of God amen. I Thomas Futrall of Northampton County in North Carolina being very sick & weak in Body but in perfect sense & memory, praise be God, do hereby make & ordain this my last will & testament in manner and form following. I give & bequeath my soul into God, trusting and confidently believing that by might of Jesus Christ my soul shall be saved and my Body to the Earth from whence it came to be buried in Decent Order at the disision of my Executors & as for my Worldly Estate I give & bequeath in manner & form following. First, I will that all my lawful debts & funeral charges be paid. Also, I give one (web?) of cloth that Joshua Davis is to weave to my wife.

Item: I give & bequeath to my loving Hannah Futral one bed & furniture, also I give to my wife one dish, six plates, one case of knives & forks, one trunk, one side saddle & one rifle.

Item: I give & bequeath to my son Exum Futral my negro man named Tony, only my will is that my wife should have the labor of him two years, & then said negro Tony to be sold by the (Excs.?) & the money I give to my son Exum when he is twenty-one years old.

Item: I give & bequeath to my son Exum my new rifle, also I will that all my debts & charges be paid with the money that arises from the sale of my Hogs, also I give the remainder part of the Hogs to my son Exum..

Item: I give & bequeath to my son Dempsey Futrall my grist mill and all the cuterments thereunto belonging to him & his heirs & assigns forever, also I give & bequeath my manor plantation & all the said thereunto belonging to my son Dempsey Futrall & him & his heirs & assigns forever. I also give & bequeath to my son Dempsey Futrall all my tools for cropping, also I give what feathers I have out of beds to my son Dempsey.

Item: I give & bequeath to my two daughters Chasity Futrall & Miriam Futrall two feather beds & furniture & all the remainder of my pewter, one desk & tables, and one case of (bolts?) & two mares, & this to be equally divided between them by the Judgment of two men.

Item: I give & bequeath to my daughter Chasity Futrall one cow & calf, also one side saddle.

Item: I give & bequeath to my son Saunders Futrall one bed & mugg.

Item: I give & bequeath to my daughter Emma Jenkins one whipsaw.

Item: I give & bequeath to my son Jasper (Joper) Futrall the book called the history of the bible. Item: I give & bequeath to my wife & two daughters Chasity & Miriam all my flax & cotton to be equally divided among them. Also give my meat & corn for the use of the family. Item: I give & bequeath unto my three sons David, Dempsey, & Exum Futral all my stock of cattle to be equally divided among them. And this I ordain to be my last will & testament & I do appoint my three sons Saunders, David, and Dempsey Futrell Executors (in action?) whereunto I have set my hand & seal this 27th of March in the year 1770. his Thomas (X) Futrall mark In presence of us: John Futrell Pete (X) Brown Benjamin (X) Futrell Northampton County, p. June of 1770 This will of Thomas Futrall was proven by the oath of John & Benj. Futrall & Saunders, David, & Dempsey Futrall qualified executors ordered to be certified & recorded. Testa. Willis Jones c.ct. USGENWEB NOTICE: In keeping with our policy of providing free information on the Internet, data may be used by non-commercial entities, as long as this message remains on all copied material. The electronic pages may NOT be reproduced in any format for profit or for presentation by other persons or organizations. Persons or organizations desiring to use this material for purposes other than stated above must obtain the written consent of the file contributor, and contact the listed USGenWeb archivist with proof of this consent. The submitter has given permission to the USGenWeb Archives to store the file permanently for free access. Thomas married **Elizabeth Dickinson** [MRIN: 523] - - in . Elizabeth was born - - in LZR3-BBR}

The chi	ild from	this	marriage was:					
1:	31 i.		Emma Futrell (born abou	t 1752 in	······································			died about 1797
			in	·	). Emn	na married	Dr. Winbo	orne Jenkins [MRIN:
			506], son of <b>Charles Jenk</b>	ins and Elizaber	r was born about	out	1/5 1730 ii	os in,
				, D. di	ed about -	ــــــ 179 <sup>2</sup> -	1/30 II 3 in	·
				about age 63, an	d was buried		in	
				, {I	FSID: L44B-5PK			/
263. E	lizabeth	Di	<b>ckinson,</b> daughter of		and	1.7D4.DD	D.)	, was born
Elizabe	th marri	ed '	<b>Thomas Futrell Jr.</b> [MRIN	I: 523]	in	,		
	T	hon	nas was born in	1695 in Surry	County, Virginia	ı, died aboı	ıt	1770 in Bertie
			olina about age 75, and was D: 9WHY-1JY, FGID: 1861		in	······································	,	
	{1	.311	D. 9WIII-131, POID. 100	121130}				
272. B	artholei	nev	v Britton, son of		and			, was born in -
	1690 in 1	Eng	land, died	in	,	,	,	, and was buried
			_ in,	,	-,·			
G	eneral N	lote	s: Ballance Family Tree - A	Ancestry.com -				
			ancestry.com/tree/5136173		38458/facts			
			ied <b>Elizabeth LeBrand</b> [M	-		1		
			beth was born in					
			, and was buried					
	36 i.		John Britton <sup>1</sup> (born in 17 United States). John marri and London, England. Elizabet	th was born on 12	orrell <sup>1</sup> [MRIN: 1 , on 31 M 2 Jul 1708 of St.	1001], daug Iar 1752 in Giles, Crip	ghter of St Andrew plegate, Lo , and	r, Holborn, Camden, ndon, Eng., <sup>1</sup> died was buried
			in		·,	•	{FSID: L8	PF-9LH}
273 E	lizaheth	Le	Brand, daughter of		and			was horn in
	-1	690	in England, died	- in	und			, was boin in
			in					,
G	eneral N	lote	s: Ballance Family Tree - A ancestry.com/tree/5136173	Ancestry.com -				
Elizabe	th marri	ed l	Bartholemew Britton [MR	:IN: 812]	in		,	,
	B	arth	olemew was born in	1690 in 1	England, died		in _	
	,		,, and v	vas buried	in	l	,	,
	•							
278 I	adetana	Sm	allwood, son of		and			was horn in
270. L	1687 in 1	Mai	ryland, USA, died	in	and			, was born in
			in,				·	, and was
G		lote	s: Vaughn Family Tree - A				e/41555916	/family?cfpid=
Ledstor	ne marrie	ed I	Elizabeth Garland [MRIN:	: 8111 -	- in	_		
			beth was born					

The child from the		705 :	4:-4 :- 1700
139 i.	in Fairfield County, South Caroli	ina, USA). Susanah married St	, died in 1790 tephen Noland [MRIN: 810], son of
	aı	nd	, in,,
	diad in 1790 in Foi	Stephen was born in	1714 in Maryland, USA, USA at age 66, and was buried
		,,,,	
	Garland, daughter of,		, was born
General No 203636294	tes: Vaughn Family Tree - Ancestr	y.com http://trees.ancestry.co	om/tree/41555916/family?cfpid=
Elizabeth married	d Ledstone Smallwood [MRIN: 81	.1] in	,,,,,,,,
Led	Istone was born in16	687 in Maryland, USA, died	in,
	,, and was bu	ried in	
in Dillengerg,		any, died on 19 Jan 1723 in Offs	mberger, was born on 12 Dec 1660 willer, Bas-Rhin, Alsace, France at age
	Magdalena Feller [MRIN: 842]		
			Kreis, Hessen, Germany, died on 26 Dec
	,	my at age 60, and was buried _	, m,
144 i.	Pennsylvania, USA). Johann ma	arried Anna Margaretha Reeb nd Anna was born on 28 I 4 Dec 1753 in Pisdorf, Grafsch	
	68, and was buried	in,	·
289. Magdalena	Feller, daughter of	and	, was born in
1653 in D	illenburg, Lahn-Dill-Kreis, Hessen,	Germany, died on 26 Dec 1733	3 in Dillenburg, Lahn-Dill-Kreis, Hessen,
	30, and was buried		
Magdalena marri	ed <b>Johann Conrad Kercher</b> [MRI	IN: 842]1n Dec 1660 in Dillengerg	n,,,, Rheinland-Pfalz, Germany, died on
19 Jan 1723 in O	ffwiller, Bas-Rhin, Alsace, France	at age 62, and was buried	, Kilemana Taiz, Germany, aled on, in,
	ly, son of		, was born
	omeone		
His child was:			
177 i.	Livingston County, Kentucky, U	JSA). Sarah married John And	
	Carolina. John was born on 4 Ap Smithland, Livingston County, k	Kentucky, USA at age 62, and w	, about1769 in South ales, England, died on 16 Nov 1811 in was buried in _H8Z-MWB}

		son of <b>Robert Box, Sr.</b> and <b>Mary Allen,</b> was born about1711 in,,
	, about	age 76, and was buried in,,
{FSID: KL	DD-69	B}
Robert mai	ried Ph	yllis Jean Allen [MRIN: 488] in,,
	Phyl	lis was born in,,,,, died in
<del></del>	1777	7 in,,, at age 64, and was buried
ın	,	
Children fr		marriage were:
	i.	Samuel Pleasant Box Sr. was born circa1745 in Orangeburg, Orangeburg County, South Carolina, USA, died on 19 Feb 1836 in Jefferson County, Tennessee, USA about age 91, and was buried in, Samuel married someoned
178	ii.	Edward Allen Box (born on 15 May 1754 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA - died on 17 May 1857 in Decatur County, Tennessee, USA). Edward married Elizabeth "Wada Missouri"  Newton [MRIN: 471], daughter of and
		,, died between 1830 and 1850 in,,
		Newton <sup>2</sup> [MRIN: 1002], daughter of and and
		was born in1758 in Laurens, Laurens, South Carolina, United States, <sup>2</sup> died in
		1840 in Perry, Tennessee, United States <sup>2</sup> at age 82, and was buried in
		,, {FSID: L8WC-11F}
357. Phyll	is Jean	Allen, daughter of and, was born in
-	-1713	3 in , , , , , died in1777 in ,
		3 in,,,, died in1777 in,,,, at age 64, and was buried in,,
		·
Phyllis mar	rried <b>R</b> o	obert Box [MRIN: 488] in,,
Robert was	born a	bout,,, died in
1787 in		,,, about age 76, and was buried in
	,	,, {FSID: KLDD-69B}
Carnashana was buried	augh, Pa	I, son of William Ewing and Elizabeth Milford, was born in1648 in arish of Fahan, Ireland, died on 23 Sep 1745 in Stevens City, Frederick City, Virginia, USA at age 97, and in Ewing Family Cemetery. {FSID: LZBC-VWG, FGID: 135684029} es: Birth and death information taken from www.onegreatfamily.com
See t	he PDF	file in Stories
	0 \	<b>148 - 1745</b> ): 14 May 2019, Newhall, CA
John marri	ed <b>Jenn</b>	net McElvaney [MRIN: 676] on 4 Sep 1701 in Burt and Inch, Donegal, Ireland. Jennet was born in
Frederick (VH9, FGII		2 in Londonderry,,,, Ireland, died in1701 in Stephens City, Virginia, USA at age 49, and was buried in Ewing Family Cemetery. {FSID: LZBC 84098}
The child f	rom thi	s marriage was:  James Ewing (born on 14 Feb 1721 in Chester City, Chester, Pennsylvania, United States - died in 180

				575], daughter of	
		Sarah was born o	n 6 Oct 1735 in at age	New Jersey, USA, died 83, and was buried	on 27 Dec 1818 in
Londonderry,	Elvaney, daughter of Joh	Ireland, died in	1701 in S	Stephens City, Frederick	County, Virginia,
and https://www	otes: All of this info was to w.ancestry.com/family-tre w.ancestry.com/family-tre	ee/person/tree/1044036	551/person/3121		
	nete McElvaney Ewing, 2				
appx 1700)			(first wife was J	ennet Wilson Ewing wh	o died in Ireland
Left by Jen	Dufour Sayre on 30 Oct	2017			
1648 in C at age 97, and wa 364. William G Barkley Parish, S was buried	ohn Ewing I [MRIN: 676 Carnashanaugh, Parish of F as buried eorge Dillard, son of The Spotsylvania, Virginia, US in	Fahan, Ireland, died on in Ewing Family  omas Dillard and Sar SA, died in,,	23 Sep 1745 in Cemetery. {FSI ah Duvall, was 1782 in Caha,	Stevens City, Frederick D: LZBC-VWG, FGID: born in17 atham, North Carolina, U {FSID: 961H-	City, Virginia, USA 135684029} 728 in JSA at age 54, and
	otes: source - http://trees.a	-	_		
	unknown Osborne [MR known was born				
The child from the 182 i.	Osborne married Nano	cy Petty [MRIN: 603],	daughter of <b>Jo</b> l	na, USA - died in 1820 i hn Petty and Martha Sa Napay	anders,
	1756 in Chathar and was buried L8PL-ZTG}	m, North Carolina, US	A, died in	, Nancy 1820 in Tennes ,,	see, USA at age 64 {FSID:
William next ma	rried <b>Keziah Petty</b> [MRI	N: 619], daughter of _		and	
, in _	in		, {FSID: I	, Keziah w LHY9-QNX}	as born
	Osborne, daughter of				, was born
Wi 1782 in Cahathar	d <b>William George Dillar</b> Iliam was born in m, North Carolina, USA a {FSID: 961H-7	1728 in Barkley at age 54, and was buri	Parish, Spotsyl	lvania, Virginia, USA, di	ied in

366.	<b>John Petty,</b> son of,,,	and {FSID: LZGZ	, was b	orn
	General Notes: This information come			
	John Petty, son of Thomas Petty, and Martha Sanders. John was a soldier in serving under both Capts, Clark and C 1781. John Petty had twelve children another state. Not havng exact birthd have devoted time and attention to his for the absent children.	n the American Revolution. In Shoulston. Recalled being in and when he died all except ates we are presuming that St	He served from Pittsboro the battle of Cane Creek, three (James, Stephen, an ephen was the oldest son,	District, NC. Remembered NC and Lindley's MIII d Elizabeth) lived in at any rate, he seems to
John Mart	married <b>Martha Sanders</b> [MRIN: 604 tha was born in	4] in ,,	,,, <sub>, </sub> {F	FSID: LDT7-1CR}
The	Nancy married <b>Osborne</b> <b>unknown Osborne</b> , Osborne was born in	756 in Chatham, North Caroli e (Auzborne) Dillard [MRIN in 1750 in North Ca 70, and was buried {FSID: L8PL-ZT9}	N: 603], son of <b>William</b> G	<b>George Dillard</b> and
	Martha Sanders, daughter of, in,,			, was born
Mart	tha married <b>John Petty</b> [MRIN: 604] _ was born in	in	,,	
Henr	Edward Bevill, son of Robert Bevill rico, Virginia, USA, died in in,	1793 in, Med	klenburg, Virginia, USA	at age 65, and was buried
Park Mecl	ard married <b>Parker Pride</b> [MRIN: 628] er was born in1728 inklenburg, Virginia, USA at age 80, and {FSID: L6XZ-XZ6}	, Henrico, Virginia	ı, USA, died in	1808 in,
The	daughter of,	on 11 Nov 1750 in , Lunenburg,). 2	Zachariah married Hanna Hannah was born	ah Howell [MRIN: 627],
USA	Parker Pride, daughter of, Henrico, Virgi at age 80, and was buried	and nia, USA, died in	1808 in, 1	Mecklenburg, Virginia,
	General Notes: From Ancestry.com			
Edw: Mecl	er married <b>Edward Bevill</b> [MRIN: 628 ard was born in1728 in _klenburg, Virginia, USA at age 65, and {FSID: LCVZ-V1M}	, Henrico, Virgin	ia, USA, died in	1793 in,

	opher Davis, son of				
	Carolina, British Colonial A				
General Note	es: Info from FamilySearch.o	org			
John married some	one	<b></b> •			
His child was: 198 i.	John Henry Davis (born in	n 1725 in	·	,	died in 1793 in
	······································	,,	). John n	narried someone _	·
1700 in Botetourt,	son, son of, Virginia, USA I was buried	., died in	1783 in S	St Stehens Parish,	King & Queen, Virginia,
	known Todd [MRIN: 967] _ n in in				
The child from this 201 i.	Leah Madison (born in 17: USA). Leah married Samu	nel Barkley Sr.  oorn about1803 in	[MRIN: 966], so in 1718 in Rowan County,	on of,,,,, North Carolina, U	and and yellow, and yellow, and yellow, yellow
403. Unknown To	odd, daughter of,		and		, was born
Jame Stehens Parish, Kin ————————————————————————————————————	James Madison [MRIN: 96 s was born on 19 Dec 1700 in g & Queen, Virginia, USA  pell, son of Robert Chappe USA, diedOct 1776 i	in Botetourt, at age 83, and w ell and Sarah Di n Amelia Count	, Virgi vas buried ckie, was born i y, Virginia, USA	nia, USA, died in in n1	1783 in St, 722 in Prince George
James married <b>Sus</b> Susar	annah "Sarah" Hudson [Manah was born in	MRIN: 968] 1725 in Princ	 ce George Coun	ty, Virginia, USA	, died on 17 Aug 1767 in
The child from this 212 i.	<b>Abner Chappell</b> (born on Howard County, Missouri,	USA). Abner n	narried Susanna	h ''Moon'' Moor	e [MRIN: 952], daughter of
	Virginia, USA, died in in Fay 73828277}	Su Su Su Su Su	usannah was bor in Bedford Cour ery, Fayette, Ho	n in nty, Tennessee, Us ward County, Mis	in, -1768 in Amelia County, SA at age 52, and was buried souri, USA. {FGID:
425. Susannah "S born in at age 42, and was	<b>Sarah'' Hudson,</b> daughter of 1725 in Prince George Coburied	f ounty, Virginia, in,	USA, died on 1	and 7 Aug 1767 in An	, was nelia County, Virginia, USA 
	James Chappell [MRIN: 96 s was born in				

	,	Parker, son of Richard Parker and Elizabeth King, was born in1713,, died in1788 in,,,	,
Gen	eral No	tes: Source - http://trees.ancestry.com/pt/PersonMatch.aspx?tid=48679969&pid=282 &pgps=28207329062	
		Ann Copeland [MRIN: 780] in,,	
178	88 in	n was born in	, died in in
		s marriage were:	
	i.	Cader Parker was born in	_ at age 35, and wa
	ii.	Sgt William Jacob Parker was born in1758 in,	,
		, died in1812 in,,	_, at a
	iii.	54, and was buried	, , at a
		46, and was buried in,,, Samuel married <b>Lucy Harris</b> [MRIN: 781], daughter of	_, and
	iv.		······································
214	v.	Elijah Richard Parker (born in 1768 in Granville County, North Carolina, USA Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA). Elijah married Marry Harris [MRIN: Richard Harris and Priscilla Holmes (or White), on 3 Feb 1789 in Granville County, North on 4 May 1830 in Raus, Bedford County, Tennessee, USA at age 60, and was buring in Parker Cemetery. {FGID: 66517983}. Elijah next married Rosannah Barried Rosannah Barried In January (parker Cemetery). {FGID: 66517983}. Elijah next married Rosannah Barried Rosannah Barried In January (parker Cemetery). Rosannah was borried in January (parker Cemetery). Rosannah was borried in 7 Dec 1875 in Bedford County, Tennessee, USA.	779], daughter of ounty, North Carolina, USA, died arringer [MRIN:, after n on 28 Mar 1785 in
		and the CWPP of Control of Change of the Cha	-1715 in
		and, daughter of William Copeland and Sarah Champen, was born in	,
Gen	, ,  eral No	,,, died in1788 in,	,

430.			and	, was born
Rich	nard married Pi	riscilla Holmes (or W		in,,,
The		marriage was: Marry Harris (born Bedford County, Ten Jonathan Parker an Elijah was born in in Raus, Bedford Cou	in 1770 in Granville County, North Canessee, USA). Marry married <b>Elijah</b> ld <b>Ann Copeland,</b> on 3 Feb 1789 in G	arolina, USA - died on 4 May 1830 in Raus, <b>Richard Parker</b> [MRIN: 779], son of ranville County, North Carolina, USA.  North Carolina, USA, diedMar 1853 as buried in
431.			thter of,	and, was born
	General Note	es: I have found the na	me as Holmes and I have found his wi	ife's name as White also.
			N: 783] in	
	chland Countyinn General Note Rene III was Rene III was lost everythin We do know have been for	es: Find A Grave n't mentioned on the li the only one mentione ng. he existed however as	st of kids captured & taken to Canada. ed in his mother's will but I don't know a a few children are listed in their uncle s Robinson were the parents of David,	, USA about age 67, and was buried
Ran	dolph married	Mary "Polly" Gelles	pie [MRIN: 546] about 1784-1785 in	n,,,,,,,,,
Ken	Wary tucky, USA ab ID: 42636193}	out age 61, and was b	uried in in	
Chil		was buried, died Samuel LeFors (Lal Hopkins County, Tex Henry Montgomery was born on 9 Sep 17 84, and was buried	Force) (born about 1785 in North Caro cas, USA). Samuel married <b>Margery</b> Is and <b>Anne Kerns,</b> on 18 Jul 1807 in I	lina or Virginia, USA - died in 1849 in Montgomery [MRIN: 539], daughter of Harrison County, Kentucky. Margery 1875 in Benton County, Arkansas, USA at ago
was	buried	in	of and SA, died in1811 in Scott,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	
	Rand	olph was born about _		ty, Virginia, USA, died about

506. Henry Mo	ontgomery, son of	and		, was born in
1762 in I	reland, died on 21 Sep 1794 in K	Kentucky, USA at age 32, and	l was buried	in
General No	otes: From the book by Patsy Fu	ichs "Our Kin":		
	wed in the war of 1812 and was keep this info to be incorrect.)	cilled on his way home after t	he war ended. Henry wa	as an Irish emigrant. (
	estry - Served in the Kentucky Mns - family tree	Militia - died in the Frontier V	Vars on 9 Sept 1794fr	om Dawson
Tyrone, Ulster, I	Anne Kerns [MRIN: 541] about Ireland, died on 20 Jan 1857 in V	Warsaw, Gallatin, Kentucky,	USA at age 85, and was	
253 i. <b>507. Anne Kerr</b> died on 20 Jan 1	this marriage was:  Margery Montgomery (bor County, Arkansas, USA). M Randolph Rene' LaForce a Kentucky. Samuel was born1849 in Hopki in,  ms, daughter of Peter Kerns and 857 in Warsaw, Gallatin, Kentuc	Iargery married Samuel LeFend Mary "Polly" Gellespie, about1785 in same County, Texas, USA about,,  I Lucy Coppage, was born ocky, USA at age 85, and was	ors (LaForce) [MRIN: 3 on 18 Jul 1807 in Harr North Carolina or Virgin at age 64, and was buried (FSID: L8RX-4NW, FC on 11 Dec 1771 in Tyron	539], son of ison County, hia, USA, died in IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII
	otes: Ancestry - Dawson Connectins family tree.	ctions - family tree Her birth	n year could also be 1772	2 based up the Dawson
1762 in Iı	Teland, died on 21 Sep 1794 in K	Kentucky, USA at age 32, and		
in	ied <b>John Ireland</b> [MRIN: 817], -1795 in Scott County, Kentucky , died in	y, USA. John was born in	1752 in	,,
	in		·	,
and was buried _				
and was buried _	this marriage was:			

#### Source Citations

- 1. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, "FamilySearch Family Tree," database, FamilySearch (http://www.familysearch.org: accessed 11 Feb 2014), entry for Jesse Britton, person ID L8PF-9NT.
- 2. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, "FamilySearch Family Tree," database, "FamilySearch (http://www.familysearch.org : accessed 22 Mar 2014), entry for Edward Allen Box, person ID LC8Z-R5D.

Ancestors of Jenk Stephenson	
•	

## Tenth Generation (7th Great-Grandparents)

2. John Stephenson Jr., son of John Stephenson Sr. and Christian Unknown, was born on 12 May 1656 in Isle Wight Co., Virginia, USA, died on 24 Nov 1727 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA at age 71, and was buried
General Notes: **The following information was taken from Rebecca Leach Ddozier's book, "Twelve Northhampton County, North Carolina Families 1650-1850, published by Gateway Press, INC., Baltimore, MD 2004; page 325:
During the 1700s and into the 1800s, the surnames "Stephenson" and Stevenson" and the even shorter versions Stevens" and "Stephens" were used simultaneously in most legal documents found in courthouses both in Virginia and North Carolina. In Northampton Co., NC, the surname "Stephenson" was the spelling that seemed to have survived during the lateter part of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, and because of this, "Stephenson" will be used when referring to either of these surnames in this family sketch.
John Stephenson, who was born around the 1640/50s, was from the Upper Parish of the Isle of Wight Co., VA(1). Several Stephenson researchers have said that he was born in England and then came to Virginia at an early age, but this author has not found any information proving or disproving that he came from England or was born in England. John married Elizabeth Edwards, a daughter of Charles and Mary Edwards of Isle of Wight Co., VA(2). This marriag was proven by an Isle of Wight deed in which Charles Edward and his wife Mary left 100 acres to their grandson George Stephenson on 24 October 1713(3). That same year Charles and Mary left land to their grandson Charles "Stephens" and stipulated that should Charles die, the land was to go to grandson George "Stephens" or to grandson James Briggs(4). "Stephens" in this instance was referring to the surname "Stephenson."
On 3 April 1680 John bought 150 acres from John Wakefield and his wife Sarah in Isle of Wight Co., VA(5). On 22 September 1682 John was granted 330 acres near Cursrawaugh Swamp in Isle of Wright County(6). He was recorded on the 1704 Quit Rent roll in Isle of Wright County as having 150 acres of land(7). John Stephenson, Sr. wrote his will on 23 November 1726, and it was registered in Isle of Wight County Court on 27 February 1726(8). John named his wife as Elizabeth and his children as John, Abraham, Thomas, Charles, George, Mary, and William Stephenson. Some of John's children and their descendants were later found in several North Carolina counties, including Edgecombe, Johnston, and Northampton. John and Elizabeth's son Abraham Stephenson was the "father" of the Northampton Co., NC Stephenson families that lived in the Conway and Pendleton communities, so this author will follow his family in depth, including brief sketches of John and Elizabeth's other sons.
(1)Valsame, James Mark, "Nimord and Amanda (Johnson) Stephenson of Pleasant Grove Township, Johnston Co., NC, Their Ancestors and Descendants, 1991."
(2)Chapman, Blanche Adams, "Wills and administrations of Isle of Wight Co., VA., Vol. II, 1938", p. 79, Will of Charles Edward, in which he named daughters Elizabeth Edwards and Sarah Briggs.
(3)Isle of Wight, Co., VA. Will and Deed Book 2, p. 248.
(4)Ibid., p. 249.
(5)Boddie, John B., "Seventeenth Century Isle of Wight Co., VA.", p 585.
(6)Valsame, James Mark, "Nimord and Amanda (Johnson) Stephenson of Pleasant Grove Township, Johnston Co., NC. Their Ancestors and Descendants, 1991."
(7)Boddie, John B., "Seventeenth Century Isle of Wight Co., VA.," p. 701.
(8) Chapman, Blanche Adams, "Wills and Administrations of Isle of Wight Co., VA., Voll. II," 1938, p. 28.

The following information was provided by Alan C. Stephenson, from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, March 25, 2010:

Deeds and Land Grants:

See item 1 under Deeds and Land Grants in the notes for John Stephenson Sr.

1. John Stephenson of Isle of Wight County County to Robert Griggs and Thomas Payne dated February 10, 1678, 12,400 pounds of tobacco for land on Slaughters Creek in Lancaster County, witch his father John Stephenson bought from William Clapham deceased according to a covenant recorded in Lancaster County Court dated July 12, 1654, and according to the patent granting said land to Epaphroditus Lawson, deceased, on September 1649, situated on Slaughters Creek which divides said land from the land of Coll. Jno. Carter; witnessed by Thomas Lewis and James Ridley; recorded February Court 1678. Lancaster DB 4:307.

The above deed is followed by (I) a statement dated October 27, 1677, of Christian Stephenson, widow of John Stephenson, consenting to the sale by her son John Stephenson of land on Slaughters Creek and relinquishing her dower rights and appointing John Lawson and Rowland Lawson as attorneys to consent for her in county court; witnessed by Josiah Harrison and Richard Bdd [?]; recorded February Court 1678; and (ii) a statement dated October 27, 1677, of Christian Stephenson certifying that her son John Stephenson was 21 years of age on May 12, 1677; recorded February Court 1678. Lancaster DB 4:308.

2. John Wakefield and wife Sarah to John Stephenson dated April 3, 1680, [no consideration stated] for 150 acres in Isle of Wight County, Virginia, adjoining a branch and the main branch, part of a patent of 755 acres: witnessed by John Jones and James Baron. IW DB:431.

### Court Records:

1. The Isle of Wight County, Virginia, court records contain the following entry in June 1694: "John Stevenson being summoned as evidence for Nicholas Wilson against Capt. Robert Randolph and Anne his wife executrix of Col James P??? deceased and the said Stevenson not appearing, he is thereupon fined for his default according to law." IW DB 1:court orders, p. 37.

Will dated November 23, 1726 (proved February 27, 1728) (IW WB 3:16) (spelling and punctuation as in the original):

"In the name of God amen I John Stevenson of the Upper Parish of Isle of Wight County being very sick and weak in body but in perfect mind and memory thanks be to almighty God for it and calling to mind the certainty of death and the uncertainty on the earth [?] wish to make this my last will and testament in manner and form following first and principally I commit my soul to God my creator and redeemer and have through the birth and death of my own beloved saviour and redeemer Jesus Christ to have full redemption of all my sins and my body to the earth to be decently buried at the discretion of my executrix hereafter named. First and principally I do give and bequeath unto my son John Stevenson one heifer of about two years old.

Item. I do give and bequeath unto son Abraham Stevenson one loose coat.

Item. I do give and bequeath unto son Thomas Stevenson one old flock [?] bedd with one small rugg and one sheet of bolster and one ???? saw.

Item. I do give and bequeath unto my son Charles Stevenson ye value of 20 shillings.

Item. I do give and bequeth unto my son George Stevenson one pare of letther gloves.

Item. I do give and bequeath unto my daughter Mary Stevenson one feather bed and bedsted one byde [?] rugg and all other furniture thereunto belonging and one pine chest and one small pine box and one iron pott of about three gallons and pott hooks and three pewter dishes and two pewter plates and one young cow and calf by her side and two heifers of about two years old and three young ewe.

Item. I do give unto my son William Stevenson all my lands to him and his heirs and half of my cattle being equaly divided after legaties paid and other half of my cattle to my loving wife being equaly divided between my son William and my wife.

Item. I do also desire that my son William Stevenson shall have full possession of the said cattle by the fourth day of May next.

Item. I do give and bequeath unto my beloved wife Elizabeth Stevenson three sows and piggs and all the rest and residue of my estate when all my just debts and legaties are paid. I do apoint my wife to be my full and lawfull executrix of this my last will and testament disannulling and revoking all wills and testaments by me made as witness my hand this 23rd day of November 1726.

Thomas Sherrard [?] Abraham Baggitt

John (his mark) Stevenson"

#### Estate Records:

1. An inventoryof the estate dated March 25, 1727, included 18 head of cattle, 15 hogs, 9 sheep, 1 hare [?], 3 iron pots, 9 pot hooks, 2 pair of pot racks, a brass kettle and a brass skillet, an iron spit, a set of iron wedges, a frying pan, 3 saws, 3 schythes, 2 narrow axes, a broad axe, 10 old wood and 3 feather beds and furniture, 8 bedsteads, 3 chests, 2 boxes, 1 trunk, a spinning wheel, 12 cidar casks, fire tongs, 1,300 nails, 2 pairs of cotton cards, 2 pot racks, 4 water pails, a wishing tub, 4 tankards and 2 pewter cups, a candlestick, 3 pewter basins, 9 pewter dishes, 7 pewter plates, a dozen pewter spoons, an old chair, a bridle and saddle, a grinding stone, a pair of cart wheels, 2 pair of wound yarn stockings, a pair of men's worsted, 3 men's coats, 3 jackets, 4 pairs of men's britches, a looking glass, 10 glass bottles, a table cloth and 6 napkins, a pair of men's shoes, 2 muslin neck clothes, a spade and a mare filly. IW WB 3:19. [The apparent discrepancy between the 1727 date of this inventory and the 1728 date when John's will was proved was probably the result of the court clerks' use of the year of the old calendar for the date of the inventory and the year of the new calendar for the date the will was proved.]

English Duplicates of Lost Virginia Records (The Learning Company 2001):

- 1. "A List of her Maj'tys Qt. Rents in the Isle of Wight County 1704" includes Jno. Stevenson as owning 150 acres. Others listed include Edw'n Boykin and Arthur Allen [see deeds 2 and 3 under Deeds in the Notes for John (d. 1737), John's son] Charles Edwards and James Briggs [see Deeds in the Notes for John (d. 1737)], Thomas Sherrer [who follows John in the list and may have been one of the witnesses to his will set forth above], and William West, Nehemiah Joyner and Thomas Joyner [see Virginia Deeds and Land Grants in the notes for Abraham].
- 2. "The Present State of virginia for the Year 1714" lists 168,026 acres and 1,223 tithables in Isle of Wight County.

### Bacon's Rebellion

In 1676 the Virginia colony erupted in armed rebellion against the royal government. The immediate cause of the rebellion were Indian raids on the frontier against which Governor Berkeley would not allow reprisals. However, the grievances of the rebels extended back to 1660 when Parliament passed the Navigation Acts following the restoration of the monarchy. The Navigation Acts ended the free trade previously enjoyed by Virginia and required that all goods imported into the colonies come from England and all products produced in the colonies be exported only to England. As a result, prices of tobacco, Virginia's principal product, dropped substantially to a level at which it was no longer economic to grow tobacco.

In 1676, following the continuation of Indian raids, Nathaniel Bacon of Henrico County raised a force and marched into North Carolina to fight the Indians without the authority of the Governor. Upon Bacon's return, Governor Berkeley proclaimed him a rebel and set a reward for his capture. On June 23, 1676, Bacon's force captured Jamestown without resistance. The House of Burgesses was in session and the presence of Bacon and his force of small planters and frontiersmen obtained the passage of a number of bills establishing new rights against the royal government. In the face of the support of Bacon, Governor Berkeley and a few of his supporters fled to the Eastern Shore. At the end of December 1676, a fleet with a regiment of royal troops arrived from England carrying three commissioners of King Charles II to investigate and report on the causes of the rebellion and attempt to restore order. Berkeley sailed for England, and the commissioners announced that the king would protect all informers and petitioners who came forward to state their cases.

In March 1677, a list of 26 grievances were presented by certain residents of Isle of Wight County. A number of residents of Upper Parish in Isle of Wight County replied by dissassociating themselves from the ist of grievances. Among the signers of ths reply was Charles Edwards, the fathler-in-law of John Stephenson. In April, a little over a

month after the list of grievances, the signers reccanted in the Isle of Wight court and requested mercy from the royal government.

In January 1677, William West, was captured leading a rebel force to attack a loyal fort. In October of that year, a number of people, including John Stevenson, signed a petition praying that West's life be spared and that his estate be restored to his wife and children. It is likely that the signer of the petition were either active rebels or sympathized with the rebels. After being condemned to death, West escaped.

It would seem that the signers were either active rebels or sympathized with that lost cause. John Wakefield was also a signer.

See J. Boddie, Seventeenth Century Isle of Wight County Virginia (1938), Vol. 1, pp. 144-166.

It should be noted that a William West owned land adjacent to the land received by John Stephenson's son Abraham in his 1715 land grant. See item 1 under Virginia Deeds and Land Grants in the Notes for Abraham.

John Stephenson (1656-1726/27) of Isle of Wight County, VA

Posted by: Mark <a href="http://genforum.genealogy.com/cgi-genforum/email.cgi">http://genforum.genealogy.com/cgi-genforum/email.cgi</a>?960209222> (ID \*\*\*\*\*9222)Date: April 12, 2011 at 02:09:05

In Reply to: James H. Stevenson (Stevensone) - 1601- Edinburgh, Scotland <a href="http://genforum.genealogy.com/stevenson/messages/3136.html">http://genforum.genealogy.com/stevenson/messages/3136.html</a> by Don Stephenson 3160"> of 3219

If the ancestry you are referring to pertains to that of John Stephenson/Stevenson (b. May 12, 1656; Isle of Wight County, VA will devised November 23, 1726, proven February 27, 1726/27), then you should know that much of what is being perpetuated on the internet through Ancestry and other sites has little basis in fact. John Stephenson of Isle of Wight County, VA was not the son of John Stevenson and Elizabeth Boyd of Glasgow, Scotland, nor the grandson of James Stevenson and Janet Hunter.

Recent research has revealed that John Stephenson/Stevenson was in Lancaster County, VA prior to his appearance in Isle of Wight County, VA. On October 27, 1677, Christian Stephenson, widow, granted consent to her son John Stephenson to sell the land of his late father John Stephenson located on Slaughters Creek in Lancaster County, VA. She relinquished her right of dower and thirds to Thomas Paynes, and appointed John and Rowland Lawson as attorneys to acknowledge the consent in court. She further certified on the same date that her son John was 21 years of age on May 12th last, indicating that he had been born on May 12, 1656. Christian's consent does not state that she was a "of Lancaster County" nor where she resided, and the fact that she appointed attorneys to acknowledge her consent in court suggests that she may have lived elsewhere or abroad.

It appears that John Stephenson (1656-1726/27) came to Virginia to settle his late father's affairs, and was in Lancaster County, VA prior to May 8, 1678. On that date, a certificate was issued to Francis Emmanuell for some headrights assigned by Robert Griggs. One of them was a John Stephens. On September 11, 1678, Robert Griggs, who was a member of the court, presented a certificate that John Stevenson, a servant to Lt. Col. John Carter, had been brought before him for running away, and that he had been absent from his master for 14 days. The court ordered that John Stevenson serve Carter another 28 days. Then on February 12, 1678/79, the court ordered that John Steventon, a servant of Robert Griggs "comeing into this Countrey wth:out Indenture," serve seven years indenture from his arrival.

Two days previous on February 10, 1678/79, John Stephenson "of Ile of Wight County in Virginia" conveyed to Robert Griggs and Thomas Paynes the 700 acres on Slaughters Creek formerly belonging to his late father John Stephenson. The land had been conveyed to the elder Stephenson on July 12, 1654 by William Clapham, Jr., and had formerly been a patent granted to Epaphroditus Lawson on September 3, 1649. William Clapham, Jr. had married Elizabeth (Madestard) Lawson, the widow of Epaphroditus Lawson. This deed, together with Christian Stephenson's consent document of October, 1677, were both recorded in Lancaster County, VA during February Court, 1678/79. When Christian Stephenson issued her consent for the sale of the land in October, 1677, she had relinquished her

dower and rights to Thomas Paynes. However, Griggs was not mentioned at that time. It is possible that Griggs was included in the February 10, 1678/79 deed as a partial payment by John Stephenson for his indenture to Griggs.

The headright claim for John Stephenson's transportation to Virginia somehow later ended up in the hands of Rowland Bulkly. Bulkly claimed John Stephenson as one of his headrights when he acquired a land patent on Currowaugh Swamp in Isle of Wight County, VA on October 22, 1682. In the Lancaster County court entries of September 11, 1678, Robert Griggs also presented certificates for a number of other servants of John Carter, besides John Stephenson, who had run away. One of them was Titus Turner. Turner was also claimed as a headright by Bulkly in the 1682 land patent. The fact that Bulkly claimed both John Stephenson and Titus Turner as headrights for his Isle of Wight County, VA land patent in 1682 further confirms that the John Stephenson indentured in Lancaster County in 1678 is identical with the man who later appears in Isle of Wight County, VA. We know that John Stephenson was in Isle of Wight County, VA by February 10, 1678/79 based on the Lancaster County, VA deed. On April 3, 1680, John Stephenson acquired land in Isle of Wight County, VA when John Wakefield and his wife Sarah deeded 150 acres to him.

While it remains to be confirmed, the elder John Stephenson might possibly be identical with John Stephens, who appears in the records of Old Rappahannock County, VA. The name Stephenson/Stevenson was often abbreviated as Stephens/Stevens in early colonial records. In some other Lancaster County, VA deed references, our John Stephenson is also referred to as Mr. Stephens or Mr. Stevens concerning the 700 acres he had bought from William Clapham, Jr. in 1654. John Stephens of Old Rapphannock County, VA acquired a patent for 1000 acres of land on the Rappahannock River opposite the land of Col. Henry Fleete on March 13, 1657. John Stephens' will was written March 5, 1661/62 in Old Rappahannock County, VA, and submitted to court on February 5, 1677/78. It was recorded on February 28, 1677/78. The will indicates that John Stephens was bound for England, but makes no specific references to a wife or children. The will left 500 acres from Stephens' 1657 patent for 1000 acres to John Fulcher, son-in-law of Richard Webley, Gentleman. The other 500 acres from the patent was left to Alexander Dudley, son of Richard Dudley. Stephens left Richard Webley 500 acres of land on the Rappahannock, which had been sold by Walter Granger to John Stevens on April 13, 1661. Stephens also left Webley one half of his hogs in Rappahannock, and bequeathed to Webley and Richard Dudley jointly all the remainder of his estate and debts there. Clement Herberts and Thomas Liddle were witnesses to will in 1661, but they were evidently dead in February 1677/78 when the will was submitted for probate. John Stevens apparently also had a patent for 653 acres formerly owned by John Paine granted to him by Governor Francis Morrison on October 16, 1660. On February 25, 1661/62, he sold this patent to Capt. Walter Sherland and David Warren, mariners, of Bristol. The conveyance was witnessed by Richard Webley and Richard Dudley, and recorded on March 5, 1661/62, the same day that Stephens executed his will. On February 2, 1677/78, just three days before the John Stephens' will was submitted to Lancaster County court for probate, Alexander Dudley conveyed to Joshua Lawson the 500 acres which had been bequeathed to him by Stephens.

The fact that John Stephens devised a will in 1661 to dispose of his lands and wrap up his affairs in Virginia so that he could return to England, together with the fact that the will was probated and recorded in Old Rappahannock County, VA in February, 1677/78 makes a potentially compelling case for John Stephenson (md. Christian) and John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, VA possibly being the same individual. The will of John Stephens was probated only about four months after Christian Stephenson gave her consent in October, 1677 for her son John Stephenson to sell the land of his late father in Lancaster County, VA, and would have roughly coincided with the time of the younger Stephenson's arrival in Virginia.

In Peter W. Coldham's "The Complete Book of Emigrants," there is a reference in the records of the PRO to a John Steventon being aboard the ship "Ann" commanded by Benjamin Cooper and bound from London to Virginia. The ship sailed sometime between October 14-December 6, 1677. There could possibly be a problem with this, because Christian Stephenson's consent was issued on October 27, 1677, which may possibly be after the "Ann" had sailed. Presumably, son John Stephenson would have carried a copy of his father's will and his mother's consent document with him to Virginia. This record could conceivably be reference to John's voyage, though it is very difficult to say for certain.

In the parish of St. Dunstan and All Saints Church in Stepney, Middlesex, England, just on the eastern outskirts of the City of London, there are parish register entries for a John Stephenson, shipwright, with a wife named Christian.

St. Dunstan and All Saints was known as being the parish church of mariners. The register records the burial of an infant daughter on September 9, 1642, and the burial of another infant daughter on July 12, 1643. In both burial records, John and Christian Stephenson are recorded as living on King Street. In the case of the 1643 infant, the surname is rendered as Stevens, but it is the same couple. There is also a record of the baptism of their daughter Anne Stevenson on November 1, 1648. At that time, John and Christian lived on Pope's Lane. I have found no christenings for any other children of this couple, nor a burial for John Stephenson/Stephens. Much later in the same register, there is a burial recorded for a Christian Stevens of Ratcliffe, widow, on April 29, 1685. Ratcliffe was a hamlet in Stepney Parish. The fact that she is called a widow at that time is interesting, since we know Christian Stephenson was a widow by October, 1677. Of course, none of this evidence proves that the family in Stepney is identical with the family of John and Christian Stephenson referenced in Lancaster County, VA records, but it is certainly a lead worth further investigation.

Source: http://genforum.genealogy.com/cgi-bin/pageload.cgi?3160::stevenson::3160.html

John STEPHENSON -- Isle of Wight Co, VA

Top of Form Replies: 18

Re: John STEPHENSON -- Isle of Wight Co, VA

Classification: Query

Dear Don,

DNA testing has already been performed on our shared Stephenson line. Gary Stephenson of Baltimore, Maryland, a direct descendant of Solomon Stephenson, Sr. of Johnston County, NC, was DNA tested at my urging through FamilyTreeDNA in 2010. His test results confirm that we are descended from John Stephenson (d. 1727; md. Elizabeth Edwards) of Isle of Wight County, Virginia, as his results closely match several individuals who descend from John's son Charles Stephenson. Gary's DNA tests show that our Stephenson ancestors were Haplogroup I1.

<a href="http://www.worldfamilies.net/surnames/stevenson/results">http://www.worldfamilies.net/surnames/stevenson/results</a>

See Haplogroup I - Lineage II

Our ancestor John Stephenson/Stevenson (1656-1727; md. Elizabeth Edwards) of Isle of Wight County, Virginia was not the son of John Stevenson and wife Elizabeth Boyd of Glasgow, Scotland. This claim has been circulated widely on Ancestry and other places, and has no basis in fact whatsoever. John and Elizabeth (Boyd) Stevenson's son John married Janet Jack in Glasgow in 1679, and they had at least five children christened in Glasgow between 1682 and 1689, well after our ancestor John Stephenson was already established in Isle of Wight County, Virginia. Recent research has shown that our ancestor John Stephenson was in Lancaster County, Virginia as early as 1678. His parents were John Stephenson/Stevenson/Stevens and wife Christian. In 1677, Christian Stephenson gave her son John Stephenson consent to sell his late father John's patent land on Slaughter's Creek in Lancaster County, Virginia. The elder John had acquired the land by patent in 1654. Christian Stephenson certified that her son John was 21 years of age on May 12th last, thus establishing his birth date as May 12, 1656. Lancaster County, VA Court Orders in May, 1678 show that John was present in that county by that time, and that he subsequently became indentured to John Carter and then later Robert Griggs, an official of the court. John sold his father's land to Thomas Paynes and Robert Griggs in February, 1678/79, by which time he was already residing in Isle of Wight County, VA. John acquired his first lands in Isle of Wight County, VA from John and Sarah Wakefield in 1680. John was claimed in 1682 as a headright by Rowland Bulkley for a land patent on Currowaugh Swamp in Isle of Wight County, VA. Bulkley also claimed as a headright in the same patent Titus Turner, who had also previously been an indentured servant to John Carter in Lancaster County, VA.

Circumstantial evidence strongly suggests that the elder John Stephenson/Stevenson who patented land in Lancaster County, VA in 1654 may be identical with John Stevens/Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, VA. Old Rappahannock County, VA was just north of Lancaster County, and later became the counties of Essex and Richmond. John Stephens patented land in Old Rappahannock in 1657, and left a will upon his pending return to England in March, 1661/62, disposing of his lands in Old Rappahannock County. There are no family members mentioned in the will, only individuals with whom Stephens was associated. Stephens will was probated in Old Rappahannock County, VA in February 1677/78, which is almost exactly the same time frame when the younger John Stephenson would have arrived to sell his late father's land in Lancaster County. There is also a record of a John Steventon sailing on a ship named "Ann" from London to Virginia between October and December, 1677. This may or may not be identical with our John Stephenson.

The jury is still out on the origins of the elder John Stephenson and his wife Christian, although I have found a couple with those names living in the correct time frame in Stepney Parish in Middlesex County, just outside the City of London, England. Stepney Parish was a parish in which many mariners resided, and the John Stephenson/Stephens there was listed as a shipwright. It would not be a stretch that he and his family might have ventured to Virginia, especially since the last reference to them in the Stepney Registers is the christening of a daughter born in 1648. While there is no proof that this couple is identical with the John and Christian mentioned in Lancaster County, Virginia records, the parish register of Stepney does record the burial of widow Christian Stevens of Ratcliffe in April, 1685. We know that the elder John Stephenson of Virginia was deceased by October, 1677 when his wife Christian executed her consent for the sale of her husband's Virginia land, so she certainly would have been a widow in 1685. Again, this is not proof of a connection, but certainly one strong possibility for the UK origins of our Stephenson line.

All of this information is described in greater detail in a GenForum message which I made in response to your posting there last year.

<a href="http://genforum.genealogy.com/stevenson/messages/3160.html">http://genforum.genealogy.com/stevenson/messages/3160.html</a>
Mark (Valsame)
Familysearch.org says his name was William John Stephenson Jr., born 12 May 1656 and died November 1727, Isle of Wight, Virginia, British Colonial America
Transarihad by James Mark Valcama Palaigh NC

Transcribed by James Mark Valsame, Raleigh, NC

Christian Stephenson, widow of John Stephenson, consents to sale of land, October 27, 1677

Lancaster County, VA Deeds, Etc., No. 4, 1666-1682, p. 308.

I Christian Stephenson widdowe and Relicte of John Stephenson deceased Doe by these presents Surely consent unto my Sonne John Stephenson Sale of his Land in Rappahannock which lyeth withine A Creeke called Slaughters Creeke, and Doe hereby relinquish my right of Dower or thirds thereunto unto Thomas Paynesand his heires or assignes. And doe authorize John Lawson, and Rowland Lawson or either of theme as my Attorney or Attorneys to acknowledge this my Consent in the County Court of Lancaster as wittness my hand and Seale this 27th Day of October 1677.

Christian Stephenson

In presence of Josiah Harrison Richard (x) Bee

Recorded February Court, 1678. John Stretchley, CC

I Christian Stephenson Doe hereby Certifie that my Son John Stephenson was one and twenty yeares of age the twelfth Day of May Last. Witness my hand this 27th Day of October 1677.

Christian Stevenson Recorded February Court, 1678. John Stretchley, CC John married Elizabeth Edwards [MRIN: 508] about - 1680 in Isle of Wight, Virginia. Elizabeth was born about - 1654 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA, died after 23 Nov 1726 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: M56Y-NXF} Children from this marriage were: Abraham Stephenson Sr. (born about 1682 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA - died after 1762 in 256 i. was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: LCX8-X15} **Thomas Stephenson Sr.** was born about \_\_\_\_\_-1684 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA, died in ii. \_\_\_\_\_-1770 in Southampton County, Virginia, USA about age 86, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: LCX6-SMS}. Thomas married **Elizabeth Unknown** [MRIN: 669], daughter of \_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, Elizabeth was born \_ - \_ - in \_ \_ \_ , \_ \_ , \_ \_ , \_ \_ , \_ \_ , died in \_ \_ - \_ - \_ in \_ \_ \_ , \_ \_ , \_ \_ , and was buried \_ - \_ - \_ - in \_ \_ \_ , \_ \_ , \_ \_ . {FSID: LD73-V8S}

Charles Stephenson was born about \_ \_ - \_ -1686 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, died \_ \_ - \_ \_ iii. \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, George Stephenson was born about \_\_\_\_\_-1688 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, died \_\_\_\_iv. \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_- in William Stephenson was born about \_\_\_\_\_-1690 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, died about \_\_\_\_\_v. \_\_\_\_\_-1737 in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_about age 47, and was buried \_-\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. {FSID: LC4Y-ZFN} William Jonathon Stephenson was born about \_\_\_\_\_-1691 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, died on vi. 31 May 1737 in Isle of Wight, Virginia about age 46, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in Katherine Hayes [MRIN: 509], daughter of Peter Hayes, before \_\_\_\_\_-1720 in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_. Katherine was born \_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, died in \_\_\_\_-\_\_-1753 in \_\_\_\_\_, , \_\_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_. {FSID: L8SB-T54}. William next married **Katherine Wiggs** [MRIN: 511], daughter of **Henry H. Wiggs** and **Katherine Luke**, \_\_\_\_\_\_in Virginia, USA at age 71, and was buried - - in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA. {FSID: LWFP-KFY} Mary Stephenson was born about - 1692 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, died vii. \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_ in 

\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_-\_\_\_ in

viii.

abeth Edwards, daughter of Charles Edwards and Mary Gladhill, was born about
married John Stephenson Jr. [MRIN: 508] about
y 1656 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA, died on 24 Nov 1727 in Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA at age 71, at d
s, North Carolina, USA, died about 1725-1734 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA about age 60, and was buried in,
://www.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/vaughan.htm
Information taken from OneGreatFamily website
ed someone
i. Charles Jenkins (born in 1690 in New Kent, Virginia, USA - died in 1773 in Hertford County, Nor Carolina, USA). Charles married Elizabeth Winborne [MRIN: 524], daughter of William Winborne,
iam Winborne, son of, and, was bornin,,,
eral Notes: Information taken from OneGreatFamily website.
narried someone
i. Elizabeth Winborne (born about 1702-1715 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA - died in 1765 in Hertford County, North Carolina, USA). Elizabeth married Charles Jenkins [MRIN: 524], son of Dr. Henr Jenkins (Jinkins),
mas Futrell, son of John Fewtrell Jr., was born about1670 in Surry County, Virginia, died after1743 in Bertie County, North Carolina, and was buried in in,  {FSID: LDYG-H3M, FGID: 185351368}
eral Notes: Information taken from OneGreatFamily website. Maybe the wife was named Ann.
ii e n

Thomas is believed to be the son of Thomas Futerell and his wife Gilian 'Jarrell.' He was also the husband of Ann, and the father of Thomas, Joseph, William, John and Benjamin (as to his wife Ann, Ann was named in a deed when they sold a 100 acre tract on Urahaw Swamp, in Northampton Precinct, to Joel Newsum in 1741.)

The following biography is gleaned from 'The Futrell Family Revised', Roger H. Futrell author

Thomas Jr. (c.1685/93-1743/48) first appeared in court records for the Chowan Precinct of Albermarle County, in the Carolina Colony, in 1720. He was a miller and operated a gristmill on Potecasi Creek, near Urahaw Swamp (Chowan Precinct was to become a part of Northampton County, North Carolina, in 1741) - in fact, in 1721, Thomas Jr. was taxed for a one hundred acre tract of land in both Chowan Precinct and Old Albemarle County (the Albemarle tax list is believed to be a duplicate of the Chowan tax roll) - his surname was recorded as Fewtrell, Fuhill, Futrall, Futrill, etc. in local court documents. Also, there is no known documented proof that Thomas Futerell and Thomas Fewtrell are father and son however overwhelming circumstantial evidence suggest that they are.

Thomas ma	rried so	omeone
His children	were:	
262	i.	Thomas Futrell Jr. (born in 1695 in Surry County, Virginia - died about 1770 in Bertie County, North
		Carolina). Thomas married <b>Elizabeth Dickinson</b> [MRIN: 523], daughter of
		and,, in,,
		, Elizabeth was born in,
		, {FSID: LZR3-BBR}
	ii.	John Futrell was born in1715 in Surry County, North Carolina, USA, died in
		1788 in Northampton County North Carolina, USA at age 73, and was buried
		in,,
		·
576 Simo	. Konol	han son of Coongo Kinghon and Ungula Stainbuonnan was been in
		her, son of George Kircher and Ursula Steinbrenner, was born in1630 in bisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany, died on 25 Aug 1687 in Aug, Bad Tolz-Wofratshausen,
		at age 57, and was buriedin,,,,,
		nigunde Wuerttemberger [MRIN: 843] in,,,
		gunde was born in1635 in Blindheim, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany,
		in,,, and was buried in
	_,	,
The child fr	om this	s marriage was:
	i.	Johann Conrad Kercher (born on 12 Dec 1660 in Dillengerg, , Rheinland-Pfalz, Germany - died on 19
		Jan 1723 in Offwiller, Bas-Rhin, Alsace, France). Johann married Magdalena Feller [MRIN: 842],
		daughter of,,in
		,,, Magdalena was born in1653 in
		Dillenburg, Lahn-Dill-Kreis, Hessen, Germany, died on 26 Dec 1733 in Dillenburg, Lahn-Dill-Kreis,
		Hessen, Germany at age 80, and was buriedin,
5/7. Kunig	gunde '	Wuerttemberger, daughter of and, was
		1635 in Blindheim, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany, died in
		,, and was buried in,,
Kunigunde	marrie	d <b>Simon Kercher</b> [MRIN: 843],,,
		on was born in1630 in Blindheim, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany, died
on 25 Aug	1687 in	Aug, Bad Tolz-Wofratshausen, Bayern, Germany at age 57, and was buriedin
	_,	,,
	_	
		Sr., son of John Box, III and Rachel Unknown, was born on 3 Nov 1691 in Isle of Wight Co.,
Virginia, U	SA, die	ed in1735 in Laurens County, South Carolina, USA at age 44, and was buried

in Raburn ( 159236665}	Creek Settlement Cemetery, Maddens	s, Laurens County, South Carolina,	USA. {FSID: LZJK-Z7C, FGID:
Robert Box,	otes: From Find A Grave a, Sr was born 3 Nov 1691 at Warrosquarried in 1710 probably at Isle of Wigh Bray Allen.		
Known Chil Robert Box, Michael All		Died Laurens County, South Carol	ina
was born in County, South Ca	Mary Allen [MRIN: 489] in1693 in Warrosquoyoake, Islarolina, USA about age 41, and was bus County, South Carolina, USA. {FSI	le of Wight, Virginia, USA, died ciuriedin Rabui	irca1734 in Laurens rn Creek Settlement Cemetery,
The child from thi			
356 i.	Robert Box (born about 1711 in	). Robert married I	died in 1787 in Phyllis Jean Allen [MRIN: 488]
	daughter of	and Phyllis was bor,, died in at age 64, and was buried	rn in in
Carolina, USA ab County, South Ca General Not Mary Allen She married She died in t Known Chil Robert Box,		in Raburn Creek Settler GID: 159784925} unty, Virginia the daughter of Majo ginia Robert Box the son of John a	ment Cemetery, Maddens, Laurens or Arthur and Elizabeth Bray Box.
Mary married <b>Rol</b> Robert was born of Carolina, USA at	obert Box, Sr. [MRIN: 489] in on 3 Nov 1691 in Isle of Wight Co., V age 44, and was buried arolina, USA. {FSID: LZJK-Z7C, FGI	1710 in Probably Isle of Wivinginia, USA, died in in Raburn Creek Settlemen	1735 in Laurens County, South
, Scot	wing, son of William Ewing, was borotland, diedFeb 1718 in Ulster,,,,	,, Ireland , {FSID: LZVG-8S	d at age 93, and was buried
Eliz 1670 in Qu	Elizabeth Milford [MRIN: 677]	in Dunbarton, Glasgow,eland at age 40, and was buried	, Scotland, died in
The child from thi 360 i.		mashanaugh, Parish of Fahan, Irela nia, USA). John married <b>Jennet N</b>	IcElvaney [MRIN: 676],

Ireland. Jennet was born in1652 in Londonderry,,, Ireland, died in1701 in Stephens City, Frederick County, Virginia, USA at age 49, and was buried in Ewing Family Cemetery. {FSID: LZBC-VH9, FGID: 135684098}
721. Elizabeth Milford, daughter of and, was born in 1630 in Dunbarton, Glasgow,, Scotland, died in 1670 in Quisowen, Barony, County Donegal, Ireland at age 40, and was buried in,,,
General Notes: All this information was taken from www.onegreatfamily.com
Elizabeth married <b>William Ewing</b> [MRIN: 677]
722. John McElvaney, son of and, was born in1628 in Carnashannagh, Ireland, died in1680 in Carnashanaugh, Parish of Fahan, Ireland at age 52, and was buried in,,
John married <b>Bridgid O'Neil</b> [MRIN: 1155]
The child from this marriage was:  361  i. Jennet McElvaney (born in 1652 in Londonderry, , , Ireland - died in 1701 in Stephens City, Frederick County, Virginia, USA). Jennet married John Ewing I [MRIN: 676], son of William Ewing and Elizabeth Milford, on 4 Sep 1701 in Burt and Inch, Donegal, Ireland. John was born in
https://www.ancestry.com/family-tree/person/tree/104403651/person/312158742705/facts  Bridgid married <b>John McElvaney</b> [MRIN: 1155]
728. Thomas Dillard, son of Nicholas Dillard, was born in1706 in King and Queen County, Virginia, USA died on 15 Dec 1774 in Barkley Parish, Spotsylvania, Virginia, USA at age 68, and was buried in, Another name for Thomas was Alternate Birth Year - 1715. {FSID: M9N2-MKR}  General Notes: source - http://trees.ancestry.com/tree/68184706/person/42177687570
Thomas married <b>Sarah Duvall</b> [MRIN: 608] in,,, Sarah was born in,,
The child from this marriage was:  364  i. William George Dillard (born in 1728 in Barkley Parish, Spotsylvania, Virginia, USA - died in 1782 in Cahatham, North Carolina, USA). William married unknown Osborne [MRIN: 607], daughter of

-		, unkr	nown was born	in	_,
				<b>ziah Petty</b> [MRIN: 619], dat in in	
-	,	, Kezi	ah was born	in,	,
-	,	, {FSl	D: LHY9-QNX}		
	, daughter of		nd	, was born	_==
Thomas was born in Spotsylvania, Virgir	1706 in Kii	ng and Queen Coun as buried	ity, Virginia, USA, die in	d on 15 Dec 1774 in Barkley,,,,	y Parish,
USA, died in		, Henrico, Virgin	ia, USA at age 42, and	1 in, Henrico, V 1 was buried	
	: From Ancestry.com		,		
Ann was born in	1695 in JSA at age 84, and was but	, Henrico, Vi	rginia, USA, died in _	,,,,,,,	
1 - - -	Edward Bevill (born in 17 USA). Edward married Pa	arker Pride [MRIN,	N: 628], daughter of in 1728 in purg, Virginia, USA at	1793 in , Mecklenburg, Virg	and , ied in
785. Ann Chappell	, daughter of	;	and	, was born in	=
1695 in	, Henrico, Virginia	a, USA, died in	1779 in	, Henrico, Virginia, {FSID: LHN	USA at
	: From Ancestry.com		,		,
	•	in		,,	
Robert was born	Feb 1691 in USA at age 42, and was but	, Henrico, Virgin	nia, USA, died in	1733 in,	
City County, Virgin		1724 in Prince Geor	rge County, Virginia,	orn in1687 in USA at age 37, and was buri	
Robert married <b>Sara</b> Sarah was born in _	ah Dickie [MRIN: 969] 1686 in Charl	les City County, Vi	in,, rginia, USA, died on 2	6 Jan 1781 in Amelia Count	zy,
(	James Chappell (born in County, Virginia, USA). J	James married Susa	nnah "Sarah" Huds	USA - died in Oct 1776 in A on [MRIN: 968], daughter o in 1725 in Prince Ge	f
(	County, Virginia, USA, di	ed on 17 Aug 1767	in Amelia County, Vi	rginia, USA at age 42, and w	orge vas buried

849. Sarah Dickie, daughter of	and	, was born in	
1686 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA, died was buried in,			75, and
Sarah married <b>Robert Chappell</b> [MRIN: 969]	in		in Prince
George County, Virginia, USA at age 37, and was buried	i	1,	,
954 Dishard Daylon on of	and	rroa home in	
856. Richard Parker, son of	anu	, was bolli iii	
1677 in,,,,,,,,,, at age 72, and was buried	, dicd iii	,	,
Richard married Elizabeth King [MRIN: 785]	in	,,	
Elizabeth was born in1674 in	,	,, di	ed in
1728 in,,	, at a	ige 54, and was buried	
in,			
The child from this marriage was:			
428 i. <b>Jonathan Parker</b> (born in 1713 in		, - died in	1788 in
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	). Jonatha	in married Ann Copeland [MRIN:	780],
daughter of William Copeland and Sa	arah Champen,	in ,	
	Ann was born in _	1715 in,	
			,
, at age 73, a	nd was buried	, in,,	,
<b>857. Elizabeth King,</b> daughter of,,,,,,	and	, was born in _	
1674 in,,,,	, died in	1728 in,	
,, at age 54, and wa	s buried	in,	,
·			
Elizabeth married <b>Richard Parker</b> [MRIN: 785]	- in		
Richard was born in1677 in		,,,, die	d in
	, at a	ige 72, and was buried -	-
in,,,	,		
858. William Copeland, son of	and	, was born in	-
1687 in	, died in		
,, at age 66, and wa	s buried	in,	,
,·			
William married <b>Sarah Champen</b> [MRIN: 784]	in		
			in .
Sarah was born in1687 in	,, at age 66	and was huried	in
	at age 00,	and was buried	_ 111
The child from this marriage was:			
429 i. <b>Ann Copeland</b> (born in 1715 in			
		arried <b>Jonathan Parker</b> [MRIN: 7	80], son
of Richard Parker and Elizabeth Kin			
, Jonathan w			
,, died in			
at age 75, and was buried	! <del>-</del>	ın,,	,
·			

859. Sarah Champen, daughter of	and		_, was born in
	, died in	1753 in	·,
,,at age 66, and w	vas buried	III	-,,
Sarah married <b>William Copeland</b> [MRIN: 784]  William was born in1687 in,	1, at ag		, died in
1008. Rene' LaForce II, son of Dr. Rene' LaForce and County, Virginia, USA, died in1779 in Ke	entucky, USA at age 59,	and was buried	
General Notes: Find A Grave Rene La Force II, mentioned in his father's will, wa explains he was an outspoken Tory therefore his no		recently stumbled acr	oss an old book that
They make it seem like the whole family headed to went off to hunt for dinner & caught something. On he remembered his loaded gun sitting outside. Whi II was buried near their camp somewhere in KY.	ne son laid down his gun	to help clean their k	ill. After going to bed
Rene' married <b>Agnes Mosby</b> [MRIN: 547] in	in	.,,	,,
The child from this marriage was:  504  i. Randolph Rene' LaForce (born above Kentucky, USA). Randolph married	Mary "Polly" Gellespi Mary was born abou County, Kentucky, USA a	te [MRIN: 546], daug , about 1784-17 at1750 about age 61, and wa	ghter of (85 in, or in Virginia, USA, s buried
1009. Agnes Mosby, daughter of Robert Mosby Sr. and died in,,	,	_, and was buried	
General Notes: Find A Grave One of Agnes' ancestors, Edd Mosby, was a Quake helped build them a church. He's also said to have refused to pay him what they owed him. He was so disowned him. It's said even his own wife & childr claim anything so his property was soldI don't kn Looks like Agnes inherited her ancestor's luck. She barely reached KY when one of their son's acciden	er. It's written that their n been a fine coffin maker o furious he refused to ha ren disowned him. It's als now what was done with e & Rene II were ran off itally shot & killed Rene.	neetings were held at . After he built the chave anything to do wi so said when he died the money.  out of VA because h moved on & made it	the nurch the Quakers the them so they no one showed up to the was a Tory. They to their destination. It
claims they were there about three years before bei there as POW's til after the Revolutionary War.			

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One witness claimed there was a fight & some of Rene's sons & son-in-laws were killed as a result. Somebody else makes it seem like Agnes & her children weren't captured at Martin's Station like some others & the witness was

mistaking this family for another. He points out her letter for proof. In this letter the only death she mentions is Rene's. She claims she's a widow who needs her slaves back so she can finish raising 5 fatherless children. Tory or not, she never got their slaves back.

Upon release she supposedly went back to VA where she died. If you have a copy of her will or know where she's buried please contact me.

Agnes married	Rene' LaForce II [MRIN: 547] -1720 in Henrico County, Virgi	] in1756	in Goochland Co	ounty, Virginia, USA. R	tene' was borr
buried		,	1779111 _, {]	FSID: L81B-K1K, FGI	D: 38322606)
1014. Peter Kerns, son of and and				, was born about	
1740 in	Ulster,,	_, Ireland, died on 16	Jan 1829 in	,,	,
ab	out age 89, and was buried	in	,	,	·
	<b>.ucy Coppage</b> [MRIN: 742] in1746 in				
Lucy was born		,,,,,,,,,,,,,	vas huried	, died iii	1627 11
	······································	at age 61, and	vas burieu		,
	Gallatin, Kentucky, USA).  and was born in1 buried WVG}. Anne next married in1752 in 1833 in,	762 in Ireland, died or in,,	, about	1790 in Kentucky Kentucky, USA at age 3, {FSII nty, Kentucky, USA. Jo, died in	, USA. Henry 2, and was D: LHJ8- and ohn was born 
ii.	in,,,, Sarah "Sally" Kerns was	, born in	1775 in		
11.	, died in 47, and was buried	1822 in	,		at age
	oppage, daughter of John Copp				
,	at age 81, and was b	uried	in		<b>,</b>
Lucy married <b>P</b> Peter was born	eter Kerns [MRIN: 742] about1740 in Uls	in ster,,	,, Ireland,	,,,,,,, died on 16 Jan 1829 in	
,	, about a	age 89, and was buried	!	in,	·,

#### 11th Generation (8th Great-Grandparents)

. <b>Jonn Stepnenson Sr.,</b> sor	1 OI	a	na		, was born beid	re
1634 in	, ,	,	, died before	-	-1677 in	
	, and was buried		in	,		,
·						
General Notes: The following	ng information was provid	led by Ala	n C. Stephenson, fron	n Chape	l Hill, North Caroli	ina,
March 25, 2010:		•	•	1		
Deeds and Land Grants:						
	1 12 1 1 10	. 1	2 1640 - 6700	ъ	1 1 D' 1'	
	phroditus Lawson dated S					g
	side to the mouth of Slau, whos names are maintained					
iportation of 14 persons v	viios names are mamamet	i iii tiic ici	cords under this patent	i. ID 2.	100.	
William Clapham Jr. of	Rapa. in Lancaster County	to John S	Stephenson dated July	12, 165	4, 700 acres in Rap	oa.
	appear in a patent dated Se					
	ed with a mark; witnessed					
llegible], 1654. Lancaster		·			-	
Court Records:						
Recorded by Mr. Foy: M	Mr. Stevens 4 tithables. La	ancastar C	Jounty Court Orders 1	652 169	56 n 238	
Recorded by Ivii. 1 Ox. 1	vii. Die velis + titilaules. La	aneaster C	Junty Court Orders, 1	052-10.	70, p. 230.	
					-	

Dear Gary Julian, 6 Feb 2014

My name is Mark Valsame, and I live in Raleigh, NC. I'm an archivist at the North Carolina State Archives, and have been doing genealogical research on my ancestral lines for more than 35 years. I am a leading researcher of the Stephenson family in Johnston County, North Carolina. My distant cousin Gary Mack Stephenson (Kit # 181909) forwarded to me your e-mail concerning the I1 haplogroups at FTDNA and WorldFamilies.net. Gary took a 37 marker y-dna test in 2010 at my urging. I see that you are the contact person for Jan-Michael Stevenson (Kit # 225148), who is descended from Thomas C. ("Kit") Stevenson. The late archivist George Stevenson, who was a colleague of mine at the State Archives, was descended from this line.

All of the matches in Group II of the Stephenson/Stevenson DNA project appear to share common ancestry through John Stephenson (1656-1727; md. Elizabeth Edwards) of Isle of Wight County, Virginia. In spite of what appears repeatedly online on such sites like Ancestry.com, John Stephenson of Isle of Wight County, Virginia was NOT the son of John Stevenson and his wife Elizabeth Boyd of Glasgow, Scotland. That couple's son John Stevenson married Janet Jack, and the christenings of his children are recorded in Glasgow parish registers long after the appearance of our ancestor John Stephenson/Stevenson in Virginia. In short, there is NO connection to the family in Glasgow.

In recent years, we have made some progress in establishing our Stephenson lineage one generation further back to John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia and his wife Christian. The elder John Stephenson acquired 700 acres of land on Slaughter's Creek in Lancaster County, Virginia from William Clapham in July, 1654. In October, 1677, his widow Christian Stephenson appointed her 21 year old son John Stephenson (b. May 12, 1656) to sell the land of his father in Lancaster County, Virginia, relinquishing her right of dower and thirds to Thomas Paynes. It appears that the younger John Stephenson had arrived in Lancaster County, Virginia by May, 1678 as indicated by a headrights list, and soon thereafter became a servant. By September of that year, he was brought before the court for running away from his master Col. John Carter. His servitude was extended as punishment for running away. On February 12, 1678/79, John Steventon, by then a servant of court official Robert Griggs, was ordered to serve a seven years indenture. Two days previous to that date on February 10, 1678/79, John Stephenson of "Isle of Wight

County, Virginia" conveyed his father's 700 acres on Slaughter's Creek in Lancaster County, VA to Robert Griggs and Thomas Paynes. It appears that Stephenson may have included Griggs in the land conveyance to partially satisfy his indentured servitude, and had already migrated to Isle of Wight County to avoid serving his remaining indenture. John Stephenson acquired his first land in Isle of Wight County, VA by April, 1680 from John and Sarah Wakefield. John Stephenson subsequently married Elizabeth Edwards, the daughter of Charles Edwards of Isle of Wight County. John Stephenson, along with another of John Carter's servants who had run away named Titus Turner, were both named as headrights by Rowland Bulkly in a 1682 land patent in Isle of Wight County, Virginia.

While I have not firmly established it, it appears possible that the elder John Stephenson may have been identical with John Stephens/Stevens of Old Rappahannock County, Virginia. John Stephens acquired a patent for 1000 acres of land on the Rappahannock River in Old Rappahannock County in March, 1657. He also obtained a patent for 653 acres in October, 1660. He subsequently sold the 1660 patent land to two mariners from Bristol in February, 1661/62. John Stephens also acquired 500 acres from Walter Granger in April, 1661. John Stephens devised a will on March 5, 1661/62 indicating his impending return to England, and left 500 acres each from his 1000 acre 1657 patent to John Fulcher (son-in-law of Richard Webley) and Alexander Dudley (son of Richard Dudley). He left Richard Webley the 500 acres bought from Granger in 1661. Richard Webley and Richard Dudley were left his livestock and remainder of his estate in Virginia. No family members are mentioned, nor is any land in Lancaster County. The will was not submitted for probate in Old Rappahannock County, Virginia court until almost 16 years later on February 5, 1677/78, roughly about the same time that the younger John Stephenson would have arrived in Virginia to sell his father's 700 acres in Lancaster County, Virginia. According to Coldham's "Complete Book of Emmigrants," a John Steventon sailed on the ship "Ann" from London to Virginia sometime between October 14th and December 6, 1677. This might be the younger John Stephenson. This is why I believe that John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia and John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, Virginia may be the same man.

I am also investigating a Captain John Stephens of the Chestnut Pinck/Pinnance, who sailed about April, 1662 with a fleet of ships on behalf of the British East India Company to Swally, India. Captain John Stephens evidently died in India a few years later. It is a possibility that he could be identical with John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, VA/John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia. Captain John Stephens/Stevens' widow Christian Stephens filed petitions with the British Treasury for claims made on behalf of her late husband's service with the fleet in India. There are various entries concerning payments made to her in the Treasury Books between 1680 and 1688. Whether this Captain John Stephens of the Chestnut Pinck is identical with our ancestor in Virginia has yet to be determined.

There are also parish register entries in the parish of St. Dunstan and All Saints Church in Stepney Parish in London for the baptisms or burials of several children of a John and Christian Stephenson/Stephens between 1642 and 1648. John Stephenson was listed as a shipwright. The burial of a widow Christian Stevens of Ratcliffe in Stepney Parish is also recorded in April, 1685. Whether this family is identical with John and Christian Stephenson of Virginia is also unknown at this time.

Here is a summary of most of the information above in a posting I made on GenForum in 2011.

http://genforum.genealogy.com/stevenson/messages/3160.html

I can supply original documentation for this information, if you desire.

Sincerely,

Mark Valsame Raleigh, NC

\_\_\_\_\_

John Stephenson (1656-1726/27) of Isle of Wight County, VA By James M. Valsame April 12, 2011 at 02:09:05

In reply to: James H. Stevenson (Stevensone) - 1601- Edinburgh, Scotland

#### Don Stephenson 1/09/11

If the ancestry you are referring to pertains to that of John Stephenson/Stevenson (b. May 12, 1656; Isle of Wight County, VA will devised November 23, 1726, proven February 27, 1726/27), then you should know that much of what is being perpetuated on the internet through Ancestry and other sites has little basis in fact. John Stephenson of Isle of Wight County, VA was not the son of John Stevenson and Elizabeth Boyd of Glasgow, Scotland, nor the grandson of James Stevenson and Janet Hunter.

Recent research has revealed that John Stephenson/Stevenson was in Lancaster County, VA prior to his appearance in Isle of Wight County, VA.On October 27, 1677, Christian Stephenson, widow,granted consent to her son John Stephenson to sell the land of his late father John Stephenson located on Slaughters Creek in Lancaster County, VA.She relinquished her right of dower and thirds to Thomas Paynes, and appointed John and Rowland Lawson as attorneys to acknowledge the consent in court.She further certified on the same date that her son John was 21 years of age on May 12th last, indicating that he had been born on May 12, 1656.Christian's consent does not state that she was a "of Lancaster County" nor where she resided, and the fact that she appointed attorneys to acknowledge her consent in court suggests that she may have lived elsewhere or abroad.

It appears that John Stephenson (1656-1726/27) came to Virginia to settle his late father's affairs, and was in Lancaster County, VA prior to May 8, 1678.On that date, a certificate was issued to Francis Emmanuell for some headrights assigned by Robert Griggs. One of them was a John Stephens. On September 11, 1678, Robert Griggs, who was a member of the court, presented a certificate that John Stevenson, a servant to Lt. Col. John Carter, had been brought before him for running away, and that he had been absent from his master for 14 days. The court ordered that John Stevenson serve Carter another 28 days. Then on February 12, 1678/79, the court ordered that John Steventon, a servant of Robert Griggs" comeing into this Countrey wth:out Indenture," serve seven years indenture from his arrival.

Two days previous on February 10, 1678/79, John Stephenson "of Ile of Wight County in Virginia" conveyed to Robert Griggs and Thomas Paynes the 700 acres on Slaughters Creekformerly belonging to his late father John Stephenson. The land had been conveyed to the elder Stephenson on July 12, 1654 by William Clapham, Jr., andhad formerly been a patent granted to Epaphroditus Lawson on September 3, 1649. William Clapham, Jr. had married Elizabeth (Madestard) Lawson, the widow of Epaphroditus Lawson. This deed, together with Christian Stephenson's consent document of October, 1677, were both recorded in Lancaster County, VA during February Court, 1678/79. When Christian Stephenson issued her consent for the sale of the land in October, 1677, she had relinquished her dower and rights to Thomas Paynes. However, Griggs was not mentioned at that time. It is possible that Griggs was included in the February 10, 1678/79 deed as a partial payment by John Stephenson for his indenture to Griggs.

The headright claim for John Stephenson's transportation to Virginia somehow later ended up in the hands of Rowland Bulkly.Bulkly claimed John Stephenson as one of hisheadrights when he acquired a land patent on Currowaugh Swamp in Isle of Wight County, VA on October 22, 1682.In the Lancaster County court entries of September 11, 1678, Robert Griggs also presented certificates for a number of other servants of John Carter, besides John Stephenson, who had run away.One of them was Titus Turner.Turner was also claimed as a headright by Bulkly in the 1682 land patent.The fact that Bulkly claimed both John Stephenson and Titus Turner as headrights for his Isle of Wight County, VA land patent in 1682 further confirms that the John Stephenson indentured in Lancaster County in 1678 is identical with the man who later appears in Isle of Wight County, VA.We know that John Stephenson was in Isle of Wight County, VA by February 10, 1678/79 based onthe Lancaster County, VA deed.On April 3, 1680, John Stephenson acquired land in Isle of Wight County, VA when John Wakefield and his wife Sarah deeded 150 acres to him.

While it remains to be confirmed, the elder John Stephenson might possibly be identical with John Stephens, who appears in the records of Old Rappahannock County, VA. The name Stephenson/Stevenson was often abbreviated as Stephens/Stevens in early colonial records. In some other Lancaster County, VA deed references, our John Stephenson is also referred to as Mr. Stephens or Mr. Stevens concerning the 700 acres he had bought from William Clapham, Jr. in 1654. John Stephens of Old Rapphannock County, VA acquired a patent for 1000 acres of land on the Rappahannock River opposite the land of Col. Henry Fleete on March 13, 1657. John Stephens' will was written March 5, 1661/62 in Old Rappahannock County, VA, and submitted to court on February 5, 1677/78. It was recorded on February 28, 1677/78. The will indicates that John Stephens was bound for England, but makes no specific

references to a wife or children. The will left 500 acres from Stephens' 1657 patent for 1000 acres to John Fulcher, son-in-law of Richard Webley, Gentleman. The other 500 acres from the patent was left to Alexander Dudley, son of Richard Dudley. Stephens left Richard Webley 500 acres of land on the Rappahannock, which had been sold by Walter Granger to John Stevens on April 13, 1661. Stephens also left Webley one half of his hogs in Rappahannock, and bequeathed to Webley and Richard Dudley jointly all the remainder of his estate and debts there. Clement Herberts and Thomas Liddle were witnesses to will in 1661, but they were evidently dead in February 1677/78 when the will was submitted for probate. John Stevens apparently also had a patent for 653 acres formerly owned by John Paine granted to him by Governor Francis Morrison on October 16, 1660. On February 25, 1661/62, he sold this patent to Capt. Walter Sherland and David Warren, mariners, of Bristol. The conveyance was witnessed by Richard Webley and Richard Dudley, and recorded on March 5, 1661/62, the same day that Stephens executed his will. On February 2, 1677/78, just three days before the John Stephens' will was submitted to Lancaster County court for probate, Alexander Dudley conveyed to Joshua Lawson the 500 acres which had been bequeathed to him by Stephens.

The fact that John Stephens devised a will in 1661 to dispose of his lands and wrap up his affairs in Virginia so that he could return to England, together with the fact that the will was probated and recorded in Old Rappahannock County, VA in February, 1677/78 makes a potentially compelling case for John Stephenson (md. Christian) and John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, VA possibly being the same individual. The will of John Stephens was probated only about four months after Christian Stephenson gave her consent in October, 1677 for her son John Stephenson to sell the land of his late father in Lancaster County, VA, and would have roughly coincided with the time of the younger Stephenson's arrival in Virginia.

In Peter W. Coldham's "The Complete Book of Emigrants," there is a reference in the records of the PRO to a John Steventon being aboard the ship "Ann" commanded by Benjamin Cooper and bound from London to Virginia. The ship sailed sometime between October 14-December 6, 1677. There could possibly be a problem with this, because Christian Stephenson's consent was issued on October 27, 1677, which may possibly be after the "Ann" had sailed. Presumably, son John Stephenson would have carried a copy of his father's will and his mother's consent document with him to Virginia. This record could conceivably be reference to John's voyage, though it is very difficult to say for certain.

In the parish of St. Dunstan and All Saints Church in Stepney, Middlesex, England, just on the eastern outskirts of the City of London, there are parish register entries for a John Stephenson, shipwright, with a wife named Christian. St. Dunstan and All Saints was known as being the parish church of mariners. The register records the burial of an infant daughter on September 9, 1642, and the burial of another infant daughter on July 12, 1643. In both burial records, John and Christian Stephenson are recorded as living on King Street. In the case of the 1643 infant, the surname is rendered as Stevens, but it is the same couple. There is also a record of the baptism of their daughter Anne Stevenson on November 1, 1648. At that time, John and Christian lived on Pope's Lane. I have found no christenings for any other children of this couple, nor a burial for John Stephenson/Stephens. Much later in the same register, there is a burial recorded for a Christian Stevens of Ratcliffe, widow, on April 29, 1685. Ratcliffe was a hamlet in Stepney Parish. The fact that she is called a widow at that time is interesting, since we know Christian Stephenson was a widow by October, 1677. Of course, none of this evidence proves that the family in Stepney is identical with the family of John and Christian Stephenson referenced in Lancaster County, VA records, but it is certainly a lead worth further investigation.

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#### Dear Gary Julian, 6 Feb 2014

My name is Mark Valsame, and I live in Raleigh, NC. I'm an archivist at the North Carolina State Archives, and have been doing genealogical research on my ancestral lines for more than 35 years. I am a leading researcher of the Stephenson family in Johnston County, North Carolina. My distant cousin Gary Mack Stephenson (Kit # 181909) forwarded to me your e-mail concerning the I1 haplogroups at FTDNA and WorldFamilies.net. Gary took a 37 marker y-dna test in 2010 at my urging. I see that you are the contact person for Jan-Michael Stevenson (Kit # 225148), who is descended from Thomas C. ("Kit") Stevenson. The late archivist George Stevenson, who was a colleague of mine at the State Archives, was descended from this line.

All of the matches in Group II of the Stephenson/Stevenson DNA project appear to share common ancestry

through John Stephenson (1656-1727; md. Elizabeth Edwards) of Isle of Wight County, Virginia. In spite of what appears repeatedly online on such sites like Ancestry.com, John Stephenson of Isle of Wight County, Virginia was NOT the son of John Stevenson and his wife Elizabeth Boyd of Glasgow, Scotland. That couple's son John Stevenson married Janet Jack, and the christenings of his children are recorded in Glasgow parish registers long after the appearance of our ancestor John Stephenson/Stevenson in Virginia. In short, there is NO connection to the family in Glasgow.

In recent years, we have made some progress in establishing our Stephenson lineage one generation further back to John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia and his wife Christian. The elder John Stephenson acquired 700 acres of land on Slaughter's Creek in Lancaster County, Virginia from William Clapham in July, 1654. In October, 1677, his widow Christian Stephenson appointed her 21 year old son John Stephenson (b. May 12, 1656) to sell the land of his father in Lancaster County, Virginia, relinquishing her right of dower and thirds to Thomas Paynes. It appears that the younger John Stephenson had arrived in Lancaster County, Virginia by May, 1678 as indicated by a headrights list, and soon thereafter became a servant. By September of that year, he was brought before the court for running away from his master Col. John Carter. His servitude was extended as punishment for running away. On February 12, 1678/79, John Steventon, by then a servant of court official Robert Griggs, was ordered to serve a seven years indenture. Two days previous to that date on February 10, 1678/79, John Stephenson of "Isle of Wight County, Virginia" conveyed his father's 700 acres on Slaughter's Creek in Lancaster County, VA to Robert Griggs and Thomas Paynes. It appears that Stephenson may have included Griggs in the land conveyance to partially satisfy his indentured servitude, and had already migrated to Isle of Wight County to avoid serving his remaining indenture. John Stephenson acquired his first land in Isle of Wight County, VA by April, 1680 from John and Sarah Wakefield. John Stephenson subsequently married Elizabeth Edwards, the daughter of Charles Edwards of Isle of Wight County. John Stephenson, along with another of John Carter's servants who had run away named Titus Turner, were both named as headrights by Rowland Bulkly in a 1682 land patent in Isle of Wight County, Virginia.

While I have not firmly established it, it appears possible that the elder John Stephenson may have been identical with John Stephens/Stevens of Old Rappahannock County, Virginia. John Stephens acquired a patent for 1000 acres of land on the Rappahannock River in Old Rappahannock County in March, 1657. He also obtained a patent for 653 acres in October, 1660. He subsequently sold the 1660 patent land to two mariners from Bristol in February, 1661/62. John Stephens also acquired 500 acres from Walter Granger in April, 1661. John Stephens devised a will on March 5, 1661/62 indicating his impending return to England, and left 500 acres each from his 1000 acre 1657 patent to John Fulcher (son-in-law of Richard Webley) and Alexander Dudley (son of Richard Dudley). He left Richard Webley the 500 acres bought from Granger in 1661. Richard Webley and Richard Dudley were left his livestock and remainder of his estate in Virginia. No family members are mentioned, nor is any land in Lancaster County. The will was not submitted for probate in Old Rappahannock County, Virginia court until almost 16 years later on February 5, 1677/78, roughly about the same time that the younger John Stephenson would have arrived in Virginia to sell his father's 700 acres in Lancaster County, Virginia. According to Coldham's "Complete Book of Emmigrants," a John Steventon sailed on the ship "Ann" from London to Virginia sometime between October 14th and December 6, 1677. This might be the younger John Stephenson. This is why I believe that John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia and John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, Virginia may be the same man.

I am also investigating a Captain John Stephens of the Chestnut Pinck/Pinnance, who sailed about April, 1662 with a fleet of ships on behalf of the British East India Company to Swally, India. Captain John Stephens evidently died in India a few years later. It is a possibility that he could be identical with John Stephens of Old Rappahannock County, VA/John Stephenson of Lancaster County, Virginia. Captain John Stephens/Stevens' widow Christian Stephens filed petitions with the British Treasury for claims made on behalf of her late husband's service with the fleet in India. There are various entries concerning payments made to her in the Treasury Books between 1680 and 1688. Whether this Captain John Stephens of the Chestnut Pinck is identical with our ancestor in Virginia has yet to be determined.

There are also parish register entries in the parish of St. Dunstan and All Saints Church in Stepney Parish in London for the baptisms or burials of several children of a John and Christian Stephenson/Stephens between 1642 and 1648. John Stephenson was listed as a shipwright. The burial of a widow Christian Stevens of Ratcliffe in Stepney Parish is also recorded in April, 1685. Whether this family is identical with John and Christian Stephenson of Virginia is also unknown at this time.

Here is a summary of most of the information above in a posting I made on GenForum in 2011.

http://	/genfo	orum.genealogy.com/s	stevenson/message	es/3160.htn	nl			
I can	suppl	y original documentat	ion for this inform	nation, if yo	ou desire.			
Since	rely,							
Mark Ralei								
		ristian Unknown [M						
	16′	ristian was born, 78 in,			, and w	as buried,	, d 	lied after _ in
		nis marriage was:	_,·					
512	i.	John Stephenson in Isle of Wight, V Edwards and Mar about	irginia, USA). Joh ry Gladhill, about -1654 in Isle of W I was buried	nn married t Vight, Virg	Elizabeth Edw 1680 in Isle inia, USA, died	ards [MRIN: 5 of Wight, Virgafter 23 Nov 1	508], daughter ginia. Elizabetl 726 in Isle of V	of <b>Charles</b> h was born Wight,
1025. Chr	istian	Unknown, daughter	of		and		, was	born
		in,	,	,	, died	after	1678 in	,
Christian m	narried Joh 16	otes: Information prov I John Stephenson Son was born before	r. [MRIN: 665]1634 ii	 1	in		,,	died before
		Edwards, son of Robe						in
	_,	about age 7: SID: LDWV-K18}						,
		otes: death date was ta bages.genealogy.roots			nes/html/d0002/	g0000099.htm	1#I28967	
Mary was b	orn a	Mary Gladhill [MRI] bout16	40 in Virginia, Bri	itish Colon	ial America, die	d after 23 Mar	1713 in	,
Children fro	e· om thi i.	is marriage were:  Elizabeth Edward Wight, Virginia, U Stephenson Sr. an was born on 12 Ma Virginia, USA at a {FSII} Susannah Edward	SA). Elizabeth mad Christian Unknut 1656 in Isle of Vige 71, and was bur D: L7JS-QVH	arried <b>John</b> own, abo Wight Co., ried	n Stephenson Ju ut Virginia, USA, in	. [MRIN: 508] 1680 in Isle of died on 24 Nov	l, son of <b>John</b> Wight, Virgin v 1727 in Isle o	nia. John of Wight,

		America, died in1704 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA at age 42, and was buried
	iii.	Sarah Edwards was born in1695 in Prince George County, Virginia, British Colonial America, died in1732 in Lawnes Creek Parish, Surry County, Virginia, USA at age 37, and was buried in,,,
	164	adhill, daughter of and, was born about 40 in Virginia, British Colonial America, died after 23 Mar 1713 in,,,,,,,,
Mary	married <b>Ch</b> Cha17:	harles Edwards [MRIN: 516] in,,,,, died in arles was born about1640 in, about age 73, and was buried {FSID: LDWV-K18}
in Per	rquimas, No	n Jenkins, son of David Jenkins (Jinkins), was born about 1610-1622 in England, died on 17 Dec 1681 orth Carolina, USA about age 71, and was buried in,,
		otes: The following information was taken from an online genealogy website: c.sallysfamilyplace.com/Neighbors/vaughan.htm#Gov.%20John%20Jenkins%20ca%201630%20-%201681
	& Johanna & 1682 The of Perquin	Jenkins ca 1610 - 1681   his parents ? 16xx - 1688   her parents omas Harvey nans Precinct NC s is my working hypothesis - the way I see it as of this moment!!
	John Jenkir	inborne [from "the Vaughan family": ns was listed in Virginia in 1624, he bought land in Warwick Square in Nansemond Co VA. I to England, married his wife and returned to Virginia mid 17th century.
	Carolina or and on the	k one - p 143 Captain John Jenkins 25 Sept 1663 - 700 acres, being a Neck of Land bounded by the river of a the South, on the North with Pyquomons River, on the East with ye Mouth of Pyquomans and Carolina. west by a Great swamp which parts this land from land of Thomas Jarvis /s/ William Berkley Province of lina 1663 - 1729, abstracts of Land Patents by Margaret
	John Jenkir He was gov http://stat John Jenkir Thomas Ea John Jenkir Thomas Mi John Harve Henry Wilk John Jenkir	
	1673 -The	nuseumofhistory.org/nchh/seventeenth.html Plantation Duty Act requires that all colonies trade directly with England or face heavy duties on goods. colonists resist because their lack of an adequate harbor requires them to ship goods to northern colonies

before they can be shipped to England.

Albemarle governor John Jenkins refuses to enforce the act.

1675 - Chowanoc Indians attack white settlements in Carolina.

The uprising is quelled with the "loss of many men."

Two leaders of the Proprietary faction, Thomas Eastchurch and Thomas Miller, clash with Governor John Jenkins, a leader of anti-Proprietary sentiment.

Jenkins jails Miller for "treasonable utterances" and attempts to dissolve the assembly.

The majority of that body disagrees with Jenkins, however, and he is deposed and jailed.

1676 - By March, Jenkins is released and resumes the post of governor. Eastchurch and Miller go to England to try to sway the Lords Proprietors in their favor. The Proprietors side with Eastchurch and appoint him governor. But Eastchurch delays his return to Carolina and, without authority to do so, appoints Miller as acting governor.

Culpepper's Rebellion

1680 - John Jenkins is reappointed governor for one year. [he died 17 Dec 1781 while in office.NCHGR 3-220] Seth Sothel holds the office next and becomes known as a corrupt and oppressive governor.

"Thomas Harvey, Esquire, son of John Harvey and Mary, his wife, Living at ye Heath in Snetterfield Parish in Warwick Sheare in Ould England and Joanah Jenkins ye rellick of ye Honorbl John Jenkins, Esq, were maried by ye Honoble Anthony Slookem, Esqu the 13 April 1682." Thomas Harvey had come to the colony as the private secretary of Gov. Jenkins, Mrs. Johannah Harvey the relict of Gov. Jno. Jenkins, died in Perquimans Precinct, March 27 1688. NCHGR 3-201 & 476.

Children of Gov. John Jenkins and wife Johanna:

- 1. Dr. Henry Jenkins
- 2. Johanna Jenkins

married 9 Sept 1689 Col. Robert Be[a]sley in Berkeley Precinct marriage performed by Col. Alex. Lillington NCHGR 3-203

- 3. Thomas Jenkins
- 4. Elizabeth Jenkins
- 5. John Jenkins

	J. JOHN JEHKINS
	One of the daughters married John Williams and left a son Jenkins Williams.  Another married a Stephens and had issue Jenkins Stephens  Another daughter married a Lewis and left son Jenkins Lewis.
	and some Information taken from OneGreatFamily website.
	married <b>Johanna Unknown</b> [MRIN: 526]
	nild from this marriage was:  520  i. <b>Dr. Henry Jenkins (Jinkins)</b> (born about 1665-1670 in Perquimas, North Carolina, USA - died about 1725-1734 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA). Dr. married someone
	Johanna Unknown, daughter of and, was born en 1635 and 1645 in Nansemond, Virginia, USA, died Abt 1688 or aft 1665 in Perquimas, North Carolina, USA, and uried in,,
	na married <b>Gov. John Jenkins</b> [MRIN: 526]
n	John Fewtrell Jr., son of John Fewtrell Sr., was born in1640 in England, died

General No	tes: Information taken from OneGreatFamily website.
John married son	neone
His child was: 524 i.	<b>Thomas Futrell</b> (born about 1670 in Surry County, Virginia - died after 1743 in Bertie County, North Carolina). Thomas married someone
Schwabisch Hall,	ircher, son of Martin Kircher and Walpurg Schoch, was born on 10 Oct 1599 in Geibelhardt, Baden-Wurttemberg, Germany, died in,,, was buried in,,,
Urs Germany, died in	Ursula Steinbrenner [MRIN: 844]in,,, ula was born in1609 in Witzmannsweiler, Schwaabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttembert,1689 in Schwabisch Hall, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany at age 80, and in,,
The child from th 576 i.	
160 Schwabisch Hall,	einbrenner, daughter of and, was born in 99 in Witzmannsweiler, Schwaabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttembert, Germany, died in1689 in Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany at age 80, and was buried in
Ursula married G	George Kircher [MRIN: 844] in,, orge was born on 10 Oct 1599 in Geibelhardt, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wurttemberg, Germany, died,, and was buried in, in,
Virginia, USA, di	, III, son of John Box, II and Rachel Fuchs, was born in1670 in Isle of Wight Co., ied on 22 Nov 1715 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA at age 45, and was buried in hetery, Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia, USA. {FSID: LZNJ-P8N, FGID: 159833068}
John Box w	tes: From Find A Gravevas born in 1670 at Warrosquyoake, Isle of Wight County, Virginia the son of John and Rachel Fuchs Box. re 22 Nov 1715 at the age of 45.
Children: Robert Box Jimima Box Shadrack B Abraham B Rachel Box Benjamin E Mary "Mol	ox ox 3ox
John married Rac	chel Unknown [MRIN: 490] in,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
	, at age 34, and was buried in,,,,

The child from this 712 i.	s marriage was: <b>Robert Box, Sr.</b> (born on 3 l	Nov 1691 in Isle of Wight (	Co. Virginia IISA - died	in 1735 in Laurens
/12 1.	County, South Carolina, USA			
	Isle of Wight County, Virgin			
	Wight, Virginia, USA, died of	circa1734 in	Laurens County, South (	Carolina, USA about age
	41, and was buried	in Raburn Cree	k Settlement Cemetery, I	Maddens, Laurens
	County, South Carolina, USA	A. {FSID: LDFM-RFR, FG	ID: 159784925}	
1425. Rachel Unl	known, daughter of	and	794:	, was born 1658-
1 / UU III		,, alea 1092-1	/ 64 111,	······································
{FSID: LZJK-HY	$\Gamma$ }	III,	·	
Rachel married Jo	hn Box, III [MRIN: 490]	in	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
John	was born in16	/0 in Isle of Wight Co., Vir	ginia, USA, died on 22 N	Nov 1/15 in Isle of
County Virginia	ia, USA at age 45, and was bu USA. {FSID: LZNJ-P8N, FGI	ried in	Saint Luke's Cemetery,	Smithfield, Isle of Wight
1440. William Ev	wing, son of	and	, w	as born between 1605
and 1625 of Stirlin	ig Castle,,	, Scotland, died WFT	EST BET 1661 and 170	8 in Ulster,
	, Ireland, and was buri ID: 9J3Z-MYL}	ed in _	······································	-,,
•	•			
General Note	es: All this information was ta	ken from www.onegreatfan	nily.com	
more info	, (C :1 , /	/- /104402651/	212022021502/5	
nttps://www.	.ancestry.com/family-tree/pers	son/tree/104403651/person/	312033931382/1acts	
William married so	omeone	•		
His child was:				
720 i.	William Ewing (born in 162	25 in Stirlingshire, , , Scotla	nd - died in Feb 1718 in	Ulster, , , Ireland).
	William married Elizabeth	Milford [MRIN: 677], daug	ghter of	and
	died in Elizabeth was t	born in1630		
	in			
			, l¹	SID. WIVITIC-JAZ
1456. Nicholas D	illard, son of George Dillard	and Unknown Lewis, was	s born in10	675 in New Kent,
Virginia, USA, die	ed in1745 in Ca	roline City, Virginia, USA	at age 70, and was buried	l in
,	,,	·		
	es: According to Margaret from			his wife. Could this be
a mix up with	h his father, George Dillard, w	vith an unknown Lewis as l	nis wife?????	
				-
•	ncestry.com/tree/68184706/pe			
Nicholas married s	someone	·		
His children were:				
728 i.	<b>Thomas Dillard</b> (born in 17 Barkley Parish, Spotsylvania			
		and	,	in,

	,,, Sarah was born in,	
ii.	Nicholas Dillard was born about1717 in King and Queen County, Virginia, USA, diec before1784 in Halifax, North Carolina, USA, and was buriedin	i
Virginia, USA, die	II, son of Essex Bevill and Amy Butler, was born in1670 in Bristol, Washington, ed in1735 in Bristol, Washington, Virginia, USA at age 65, and was buried  [FSID: LHZR-W85]	<u>-</u>
John married Mar	rtha Colson [MRIN: 630] in,,,,, in1672 in Virginia Beach, Princess Anne, Virginia, USA, diedApr 1735 in	_•
, Henr	in1672 in Virginia Beach, Princess Anne, Virginia, USA, diedApr 1735 in rico, Virginia, USA at age 63, and was buried in,,,,, [FSID: L6JR-Z7M]	
The child from thi		
784 i.	<b>Robert Bevill</b> (born in Feb 1691 in , Henrico, Virginia, USA - died in 1733 in , Henrico, Virginia, USA). Robert married <b>Ann Chappell</b> [MRIN: 629], daughter of and	
	Ann was born in1695 in, Henrico, Virginia, USA, died in1779 in, Henrico, Virginia, USA at age 84, and was buried in,, {FSID: LHNV-S62}	
1560 Months Co	olean dayahtar of and was harn in	
167	olson, daughter of and, was born in 2 in Virginia Beach, Princess Anne, Virginia, USA, diedApr 1735 in, Henrico, age 63, and was buried in,,,	
General Not	tes: From Ancestry.com	
Martha married <b>Jo</b> John was born in _ Washington, Virgi	ohn Bevill [MRIN: 630] in,	
Charles City Cour	Chappell II, son of Thomas Chappell I and Mary Sarah Banister, was born in1650 in nty, Virginia, USA, died on 22 Jun 1704 in Prince George County, Virginia, USA at age 54, and was bu in,	ried
	Elizabeth Ann Jones [MRIN: 970] in,,,	
Eliza	abeth was born in1665 in Prince George County, Virginia, USA, died on 19 Oct 1736 in rth Carolina, USA at age 71, and was buried in,,	
The child from thi 848 i.	is marriage was:  Robert Chappell (born in 1687 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA - died on 12 May 1724 in Prin George County, Virginia, USA). Robert married Sarah Dickie [MRIN: 969], daughter of	
	died on 26 Jan 1781 in Amelia County, Virginia, USA at age 95, and was buried	
1697. Elizabeth A	Ann Jones, daughter of and, was born in 5 in Prince George County, Virginia, USA, died on 19 Oct 1736 in Surry County, North Carolina, USA uried in,,	at
	Thomas Chappell II [MRIN: 970] in,,	

Geor	Thomas was born in1650 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA, died on 22 Jun 1704 in Prin County, Virginia, USA at age 54, and was buried in,,	ce
2016	Pr. Rene' LaForce, son of and, was born about was born about was born about so in Sep 1728 in Goochland County, Virginia, USA about age 68, and was buried in,	
	eneral Notes: Find A Grave r. Rene was born about 1660 in Guyenne France. He was born in a castle called Castlenau which was a de Caumon operty so we believe he was a de Caumont de la Force. However, we have been unable to figure out when he was rn, who his parents were, where he was educated to become a doctor, when he left, where he stopped along the way when/where he landed in America.	
	s rumored he may have had other wives & children in other countries. If you have any documentation please bring tem forward to the La Force & Family Community (link on my profile).	
	e only know he ended up in Manakin Town Virginia & once there married a woman named Sarah. We assume the ere married at Manakin Town but have been unable to find record of it & also don't know who her parents were. The was named one of the first Justices of the Peace of Goochland County by Gov. William Gooch on 4/23/1728, here was at least one land grant & they both left wills. His is short a child because he died before the child was borners includes the child. Otherwise his name was on several papers showing he not only existed but he was an aportant man within the community.	•
	om Dawn LaForce- nay have found a hint to Sarah LaForce, Rene I wife's maiden name. In 1694 a Frenchman by the name of Rene force thought to be Huguenot won the freedom of the town of Northhampden by marrying Jeremiah Friend's ughter and helped run her inn and one of the most influential coffee houses at the time. I will be researching more to this as it would be exciting news that would place Rene in England in 1694 and Sarah to the Friend family.	;
	om Daniel LaForce- finally found the marriage record including the wife's given name! Rene LaForce married Margaret Friend on the n of January 1693 in Northampton, England. Now to find where he was before he left to England I finally found the arriage record including the wife's given name! Rene LaForce married Margaret Friend on the 9th of January 1693 orthampton, England. Now to find where he was before he left to England I finally found the marriage record cluding the wife's given name! Rene LaForce married Margaret Friend on the 9th of January 1693 in Northampton igland. Now to find where he was before he left to England I finally found the marriage record including the wife' wen name! Rene LaForce married Margaret Friend on the 9th of January 1693 in Northampton, England. Now to add where he was before he left to England.	he 3 in n,
Saral Good	arried <b>Sarah Unknown</b> [MRIN: 548] in,,,,, as born about	 1 4.
The	d from this marriage was:  08 i. Rene' LaForce II (born in 1720 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA - died in 1779 in Kentucky, USA).  Rene' married Agnes Mosby [MRIN: 547], daughter of Robert Mosby Sr. and Agnes Watson,  in1756 in Goochland County, Virginia, USA. Agnes was born in1725 in  Virginia, USA, died in,,,,, and  was buried in,,,, {FSID: LD1}  3RG, FGID: 42636167}	l

2017.	<b>Sarah Unknown,</b> daughter of,,,,,	and	, was born about
	1701 in	,, died	Jan 1757 in Goochland County,
	nia, USA about age 56, and was buried : 42636058}	in Goochland Count	y, Virginia, USA. {FSID: L81B-K1T
	General Notes: Find A Grave Parents & maiden name unknown. Could've be a will.	en Bailey or Randolph. She's men	ntioned in husband's will. She also left
	Acc'd to Dr. Cameron Allen she died between the court and an appraisal was ordered of her e		
	Daniel LaForce Conversation Starter  January 15, 2014 Shared with Members of I may have found a hint to Sarah LaForce, Ren Laforce thought to be Huguenot won the freed daughter and helped run her inn and one of the into this as it would be exciting news that would	ne I wife's maiden name. In 1694 a om of the town of Northhampden most influential coffee houses at the	by marrying Jeremiah Friend's the time. I will be researching more
Sarah	married <b>Dr. Rene' LaForce</b> [MRIN: 548]	in,	,,
USA	Rene' was born about16 about age 68, and was buried XW-68N, FGID: 42636033}		
	Robert Mosby Sr., son of	A, died about1758	in Henrico County, Virginia, USA
	General Notes: From Geni.com	·,,	,
	October 5, 1757. Robert Mosby, Sr., in consider to lend her for her natural life (in case she should and Peter), one feather bed, 5 head of cattle, 6 so life." And the said Agnes agrees not to lay any penal sum of æ500. Ibid., p. 517.	ald outlive the said Mosby after his sheep, 10 hogs, "and the liberty of	s marriage to her) 2 negroes, Grace the small room during her natural
	Oct. 10, 1757 . Robert Mosby the Elder to Rob 560 acres-after the death of the said Robert Mo		he now lives in Henrico containing
	Oct. 5, 1747. Robert Mosby of parish and courside Chickahominy Swamp on the north side the tract of land which was granted by patent to Jo. Watson was transferred to the aforesaid Robert, p. 318.	he branch called Long and Hungar hn Watson dated the 22d day of Fo	ry Thomas Pleasants being part of a bebruary, 1724, and by the said
	March, 1759. An inventory and appraisement recorded. Ibid., p. 318.	of the estate of Robert Moseby , d	ecd., is presented in court and
	Dec., 1761. Robert Moseby appointed guardia according to law. Ibid., p. 539.	n to Wm. Mosby, orphan of Robe	ert Mosby, and gives bond
	Aug., 1764. Wm. Mosby by Robert Mosby his orphans of Robert Mosby, decd. (in chancery)		Ann Mosby , and Josiah Mosby

Sept., 1764. Robert Mosby, guardian of Wm. Mosby produced an account of his ward's estate, and Isaac Winston et al. Gent. are ordered to examine said report and return account to next court. Ibid., p. 335.

Aug. 4, 1766. The sheriff is instructed to summon Robert Mosby to render account of his wards estate, he having failed so to do. Ibid., p. 614.

Sept., 1766. Robt. Mosby returned an account of Wm. Mosby, his ward's estate, which is ordered to be recorded. Ibid., p. 683.

Dec., 1766 . Betty Ann Mosby , orphan of Robert Mosby decd. Chooses Robert Mosby as her guardian and he acknowledges bond with Danl. Price , Security, which is recorded. Said Robert Mosby is also appointed guardian of Josiah Mosby , orphan of Robert Mosby , decd., and said Robert acknowledged bond Danl. Price , Security, which is recorded. Ibid., p. 643.

Aug., 1767. Robert Mosby ordered to be summoned by the sheriff to appear at next court to render an account of his ward's estate. O. B. 1767-69, p. 95.

October 5, 1757 . Robert Mosby, Sr. , in consideration of his marriage with Agnes Pulliam of Hanover County agrees to lend her for her natural life (in case she should outlive the said Mosby after his marriage to her) 2 negroes, Grace and Peter , one feather bed, 5 head of cattle, 6 sheep, 10 hogs, "and the liberty of the small room during her natural life." And the said Agnes agrees not to lay any further claim to the said Robert 's estate. This agreement is made in the penal sum of  $\alpha$ 500. Ibid., p. 517.

Oct. 10, 1757. Robert Mosby the Elder to Robert Mosby, his son, tract whereon he now lives in Henrico containing 560 acres-after the death of the said Robert Mosby the Elder. Ibid., p. 519.

Oct. 5, 1747 . Robert Mosby of parish and county of Henrico to David Whitlock for  $\alpha 16$ ; 200 acres in Henrico south side Chickahominy Swamp on the north side the branch called Long and Hungary Thomas Pleasants being part of a tract of land which was granted by patent to John Watson dated the 22d day of February, 1724 , and by the said Watson was transferred to the aforesaid Robert Mosby as by his need dated the 6th day of June, 1726 . D. B. 1744-8 , p. 318.

March, 1759 . An inventory and appraisement of the estate of Robert Moseby , decd., is presented in court and recorded. Ibid., p. 318.

Dec., 1761 . Robert Moseby appointed guardian to Wm. Mosby , orphan of Robert Mosby , and gives bond according to law. Ibid., p. 539.

Aug., 1764. Wm. Mosby by Robert Mosby his guardian vs. Mary Clarke, Betty Ann Mosby, and Josiah Mosby orphans of Robert Mosby, decd. (in chancery). Ibid., p. 313.

Sept., 1764. Robert Mosby, guardian of Wm. Mosby produced an account of his ward's estate, and Isaac Winston et al. Gent. are ordered to examine said report and return account to next court. Ibid., p. 335.

Aug. 4, 1766. The sheriff is instructed to summon Robert Mosby to render account of his wards estate, he having failed so to do. Ibid., p. 614.

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Josiah Mosby , orphan of Robert Mosby , decd., and said Robert acknowledged bond Danl. Price , Security, which is recorded. Ibid., p. 643.

Aug., 1767. Robert Mosby ordered to be summoned by the sheriff to appear at next court to render an account of his ward's estate. O. B. 1767-69, p. 95.

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Mary Mosby wife

Agnes Mosby wife

Robert Mosby, Jr. son

Agnes Laforce daughter

Hezekiah Mosbey son

Jacob Mosby son

Joseph Mosby son

Benjamin Mosbey son

Richard Mosbey son

Martha Mosby daughter

Sarah Mosby mother

Edward Mosby father

Agnes Mosby (1689 - 1758)

Robert's wife James Hutchison Wife of Benjamin Watson and Robert Mosby, Sr. Mother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby and 4 others Contact Profile Managers

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Robert Mosby, Jr. (c.1720 - 1758)

Robert's son James Hutchison Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Husband of Agnes Mosby and Mary Mosby Father of Josiah Mosby Brother of Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby; Joseph Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Manager View Tree View List

Agnes Laforce MP (c.1725 - c.1810)

"Agnes Mosby", "Agnes La Force", "Agnes Le Force"

Robert's daughter Alan Ginder Daughter of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Wife of Renald Rene Laforce, Jr.

Mother of Trephenah Farrar; Samuel LaForce, Sr; Renald Rene Laforce, III; Ann McGeorge and 7 others Sister of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby; Joseph Mosby and 3 others

**Contact Profile Managers** 

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Hezekiah Mosbey

Robert's son Martin Severin Eriksen Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Brother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Jacob Mosby; Joseph Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Managers View Tree View List

Jacob Mosby

Robert's son James Hutchison Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Brother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Joseph Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Managers View Tree

Joseph Mosby

View List

Robert's son James Hutchison Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Brother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Managers View Tree

View List

Benjamin Mosbey

Robert's son Martin Severin Eriksen Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Brother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby and 3 others

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Richard Mosbey

Robert's son Martin Severin Eriksen Son of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Brother of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Managers

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Martha Mosby

Robert's daughter James Hutchison Daughter of Robert Mosby, Sr. and Agnes Mosby Sister of Robert Mosby, Jr.; Agnes Laforce; Hezekiah Mosbey; Jacob Mosby and 3 others Contact Profile Manager

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Mary Mosby

1 similar profile

Robert's wife James Hutchison Wife of Robert Mosby, Sr.

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Sarah Mosby MP (1668 - 1707)

Robert's mother Amir Dekel Daughter of Col. Robert "Tater Hole" Woodson and Elizabeth Woodson Wife of Edward Mosby

Mother of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 5 others

Sister of John Woodson; Richard Ferris Woodson, Sr.; Robert Woodson, II; Joseph Richard Woodson and 6 others Contact Profile Managers

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Edward Mosby MP (1660 - 1742)

Robert's father Richard Arthur Neary Son of Richard James Mosby and Judith Mosby Husband of Sarah Mosby and Mary Mosby

Father of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 5 others

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John Mosby, Sr (1687 - 1718)

Robert's brother Lorri Amsden Son of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Husband of Mary Mosby and Martha Womack

Father of John Mosby, Jr.; Luciana Mosby; Edward Mosby; Judith Martha Mosby and 2 others Brother of Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford; Robert Mosby, Sr. and 4 others

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**Ouick Edit** 

Benjamin Mosby MP (c.1690 - 1772)

Robert's brother Erin Spiceland Son of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Husband of Mary Mosby

Father of Richard Mosby; Poindexter Mosby; Col. Littleberry Mosby; Mary Ann Netherland and 4 others

Brother of John Mosby, Sr.; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford; Robert Mosby, Sr. and 4 others

**Contact Profile Managers** 

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Susannah Thomas (c.1690 - aft.1740)

Robert's sister Richard Arthur Neary Daughter of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Wife of Michael Thomas, Sr.

Mother of John D(ameron?) Thomas, Sr.?; Henry Thomas; William Thomas; Charles Thomas and 4 others

Sister of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Agnes Binford; Robert Mosby, Sr. and 4 others

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Agnes Binford (c.1693 - 1738)

Robert's sister Terry Hubert Brown Daughter of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Wife of John Binford

Mother of James Binford, II; Mary Ellyson; John Binford and Agnes Chappell

Sister of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Robert Mosby, Sr. and 4 others

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Captain Richard Mosby (1695 - 1746)

Robert's brother Terry Hubert Brown Son of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Husband of Hannah Mosby

Father of Hannah Mosby and Micajah Mosby

Brother of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 4 others

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Hezekiah Mosby (1695 - 1787)

Robert's brother James Hutchison Son of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby

Husband of Elizabeth Haskins Mosby

Father of Daniel S. Mosby; Edward Mosby; Mary Holland; Nicholas Mosby and 7 others

Brother of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 4 others

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Elizabeth Cannon (1708 - 1741)
Robert's sister Erica Howton Daughter of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby Wife of Thomas Childers Mother of John Childers and Henry Childers Sister of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 4 others Contact Profile Managers View Tree View List
Jacob Mosby (1709 - 1781)
Robert's brother Terry Hubert Brown Son of Edward Mosby and Sarah Mosby Husband of Sabrina Mosby and Susannah Sarah Mosby Father of Mary Mosby; Joseph Mosby; Robert Mosby; Stephen Mosby and 4 others Brother of John Mosby, Sr; Benjamin Mosby; Susannah Thomas; Agnes Binford and 4 others
cobert married <b>Agnes Watson</b> [MRIN: 879] in,,  In agnes was born in1689 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA, died in1758 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA at age 69, and was buried in,
The child from this marriage was:  1009  i. Agnes Mosby (born in 1725 in Virginia, USA - d/
<b>019. Agnes Watson,</b> daughter of and, was born in1689 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA, died in1758 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA at age 69, and was buried in,,
Ignes married <b>Robert Mosby Sr.</b> [MRIN: 879] in,,,
agnes next married <b>Benjamin Watson</b> [MRIN: 880], son of and Benjamin was born in Benjamin was born in died about
030. John Coppage (Coppedge) Jr., son of and, was born irca1720 in Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, died on 27 Mar 1763 in Fauquier, Virginia, USA abou ge 43, and was buried in,,,, {FGID: 9688769}
ohn married <b>Elizabeth Dameron</b> [MRIN: 743] in1740 in Northumberland County, Virginia, USA. Elizabet vas born about1724 in Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, died in1790 in Harrison County, Kentucky, USA about age 66, and was buried in,

The child from this	s marriage was:		
1015 i.	Lucy Coppage (born in 1746 in,,	die	d in 1827 in
	Lucy Coppage (born in 1746 in,	Peter Kerns [MRIN	: 742], son of
	and,		_ in,
	,, Peter was born about	1740 in Ul	ster,
	,, Ireland, died on 16 Jan 1829 in about age 89, and was buried in _		,
	about age 89, and was buried in	,	,
1724 County, Kentucky	Dameron, daughter of Christopher Dameron and Sarah Ball, was in Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, died in1, USA about age 66, and was buried in	790 in Harrison	COLUMN SINC  Demonstrate of near Copposite is not and information of near Copposite is not an obligation of the Near Copposite in Near Copposite is not an obligation of the Near Copposite in N
			Elizabeth Dameron
USA. John was bo	John Coppage (Coppedge) Jr. [MRIN: 743] in1740 rn circa1720 in Northumberland County, Virginia, Usut age 43, and was buried in in,	SA, died on 27 Mar 1	763 in Fauquier,

### 12th Generation (9th Great-Grandparents)

Cardiff, Glamorga	lwards, son of Joshua Robert Edwards and Margaret Babbs, was born in1608 in an, Wales, died on 1 Jun 1680 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, British Colonial America at age 72, and was in,, {FSID: LKSJ-YW2}
Robert married <b>R</b>	Lebecca Unknown [MRIN: 1064]
Virginia, British (	Colonial America at age 50, and was buried in,, {FSID: LB68-13J}
The child from th	
1026 i.	
	Charles Edwards (born about 1640 in,
	daughter of,, and,, in Mary was born about
	Virginia, British Colonial America, died after 23 Mar 1713 in,,,,,
	, and was buried in,,,
	·
in Glamorgan, W	Unknown, daughter of Alexander Unknown and Anne Cole Munter, was born in1610 ales, United Kingdom, died in1660 in Virginia, British Colonial America at age 50, and wa in,, {FSID: LB68-13J}
Rebecca married	<b>Robert Edwards</b> [MRIN: 1064], in,,
Rob	pert was born in1608 in Cardiff, Glamorgan, Wales, died on 1 Jun 1680 in Isle of Wight Co
Virginia, British (	Colonial America at age 72, and was buried in,,,
	{FSID: LKSJ-YW2}
<b>2080. David Jen</b> 158	kins (Jinkins), son of and, was born in 33 in Hensol, Vale of Glamorgan, Wales, died on 6 Dec 1663 in Cowbridge, Val of Glamorgan, Wales at
age 80, and was b 84410381}	puried in Cowbridge Holy Cross Churchyard. {FSID: LD5G-VCG, FGID:
General No	tes: Informaiton taken from OneGreatFamily website.
David married so	meone
His child was:	
1040 i.	Gov. John Jenkins (born about 1610-1622 in England - died on 17 Dec 1681 in Perquimas, North Carolina, USA). Gov. married Johanna Unknown [MRIN: 526], daughter of and,
	died Abt 1688 or aft 1665 in Perquimas, North Carolina, USA, and was buried in
2006 I.L.E.	
2096. John Fewt	trell Sr., son of and, was born in propshire, Down Co, England, died in,,,
, 1010 III Sh	was buried in,,
	tes: Information taken from OneGreatFamily website.
	neone
His child was:	<del></del>
1048 i.	John Fewtrell Jr. (born in 1640 in England - d// in

	ircher, son of Caspar Kirch				
	wabisch Hall, Baden-Wurtten				
	, and was buried				
Martin married V	Walpurg Schoch [MRIN: 845	[6] in	n,	,	
	alpurg was born in				
	,,	, and was buried		_ in, _	,
	·				
The child from th	nis marriage was:				
1152 i.		10 Oct 1599 in Geibelha	ardt, Schwabisch H	all, Baden-Wurtteml	berg, Germany
	- d/ in	<b>;</b>		). George marrie	d <b>Ursula</b>
	Steinbrenner [MRIN: 844	], daughter of		and	
		in		,	Ursula
	was born in				
	died in1689				
	80, and was buried	in		·	·
2205 111 1			•		
2305. Walpurg	Schoch, daughter of	a	nd	, was	born in
	alls, Bayreuth, Bayern, Germa				,
	l was buried				
Walpurg married	Martin Kircher [MRIN: 84.	5]	in,	<b>,</b>	<b>,</b>
	rtin was born in				
	in,		, and was bu	ried	in
,		·			
John Box, I Fuchs. Known Ch	otes: From Find A Grave Jr was born 1625 Isle of Wigh ildren: III 1670-1715 Died Isle of Wi		on of John and Mar	ry Hues Box. He ma	rried Rachel
John married RacRachel was born	chel Fuchs [MRIN: 491] on 1 Jun 1636 in Henrico Couried in S	in unty, Virginia, USA, die	ed, Smithfield_Isle of V	,,,,,,,,,,,,,	 Co., Virginia,
{FGID: 1758746		ann Bake's Cometery, c	minimicia, isie or v	right county, viigh	па, сыл.
•	,				
The child from the 1424 i.	nis marriage was:  John Box, III (born in 167  Wight Co., Virginia, USA)	. John married Rachel	Unknown [MRIN:	490], daughter of	
		Rachel w	as born 1658-1700	in,	,
		died 1692-1784 in	,	,	at
	age 34, and was buried	in	,	,	·
	{FSID: LZJK-HYT}				
2849. Rachel Fu	uchs, daughter of County, Virginia, USA, died _	and _		, was bor	n on 1 Jun
1636 in Henrico	County, Virginia, USA, died	in I	Isle of Wight Co., V	<sup>7</sup> irginia, USA, and w	vas buried
	in Saint Luke's Cemetery,	, Smithfield, Isle of Wig	ht County, Virginia	ı, USA. {FGID: 175	5874672}
General No	otes: From Find A Grave				
	chs Box was born 1 June 1636	in Henrico County, Vir	ginia. Very little is	know about her and	her parents
			J		1

names are u	nknown at this time. She n	narried John Box, J	Ir the son of John a	and Mary Hues	Box.
John was born in Virginia, USA at	ohn Box, II [MRIN: 491]1625 in Isle age 47, and was buried	of Wight Co., Virg ii	ginia, USA, died in		1672 in Isle of Wight Co.,
	FSID: LCZ7-TRV, FGID:		1		
	<b>llard,</b> son of,				_, was born
	I <b>nknown Lewis</b> [MRIN: 6 nown was born				
The child from the 1456 i.				- died in 1745 i	in Caroline City, Virginia,
	Lewis, daughter of,				, was born
Unknown married	d George Dillard [MRIN: orge was born	610]	in		
England, died	<b>ill,</b> son of <b>John Bevill</b> and Nov 1682 in Old Town	n, Henrico, Virgini	a, USA at age 43,		
General Not	tes: From Ancestry.com				
Amy was born in Henrico, Virginia	ny Butler [MRIN: 631]	, Henrico,	Virginia, USA, di	ed in	1690 in,
The child from the 1568 i.	<b>John Bevill</b> (born in 167 Virginia, USA). John m	arried Martha Co	lson [MRIN: 630],	, daughter of _	735 in Bristol, Washington,
	,	Martha was bor Apr 1735 in	n in , Henrico	-1672 in Virgin o, Virginia, US	ia Beach, Princess Anne, A at age 63, and was buried
3137. Amy Butle 1641 in age 49, and was b	er, daughter of , Henrico, Virginuried	nia, USA, died in _ in,	_ and	in,	, was born in , Henrico, Virginia, USA at {FSID: LHFH-PXH}
		ewer/tree/39358215	5/person/19357087	7891/media/847	/1034a-5c8e-4a89-8e57-
John Beville	vas born in 1641 Bristol Pa e and Mary Clement. She r Bristol Parrish, Henrico C	narried (2) Henry I	Kent on 1684 in Vi	irginia. She ma	ex Beville on 1664, son of cried (3) Thomas Bott on 26
assisting her	d from England with her par 1 1st husband, Essex Bevill and had died & she had se	le, in his duties as I	Justice of The Peac	ce in Virginia. S	She sought his advice after

after they remarried. She wanted to keep the land her father received when the family came to the new world & that

she had worked, with the help of a Contanchook Indian & his daughter's, since the death of her parents and brother. She divided the land & all assets between her 5 children. {FSID: LCRH-Y32} 3392. Thomas Chappell I, son of John Thomas Chappell and Mary Barker, was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1612 in Gravesend, Kent, England, died in \_\_\_\_\_-1658 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA at age 46, and was buried Thomas married **Mary Sarah Banister** [MRIN: 971] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_ . Mary was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1615 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA, died in \_\_\_\_-1661 in Merchants Hope, Charles City County, Virginia, USA at age 46, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_\_, The child from this marriage was: Thomas Chappell II (born in 1650 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA - died on 22 Jun 1704 in 1696 i. Prince George County, Virginia, USA). Thomas married Elizabeth Ann Jones [MRIN: 970], daughter of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Elizabeth was born in \_\_\_\_\_ -\_\_\_\_\_ 1665 in Prince George County, Virginia, USA, died on 19 Oct 1736 in Surry County, North Carolina, USA at age 71, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, 3393. Mary Sarah Banister, daughter of John L. Banister and Elizabeth Bolling, was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1615 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA, died in \_\_\_\_\_-1661 in Merchants Hope, Charles City County, Virginia, USA at General Notes: from-https://www.myheritage.com/pedigree-tree-270120221-9000001/scott?familyTreeID=9#:mmfmfffffmm Mary married **Thomas Chappell I** [MRIN: 971] \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_. Thomas was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1612 in Gravesend, Kent, England, died in \_\_\_\_-1658 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA at age 46, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, 4062. Christopher Dameron, son of Bartholomew Dameron and Elizabeth Garlington, was born \_\_\_\_\_in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, died 1763-1764 in North Carolina, USA, and was buried \_\_\_\_-General Notes: taken from--http://archiver.rootsweb.ancestry.com/th/read/VANORTHU/2005-12/1133580292 From: "David Brown" < dbrown544@hotmail.com> Subject: Christopher Dameron b. c1684 m. Sarah Ball, Dau. of George Ball & Grace Haynie Date: Fri, 02 Dec 2005 21:24:52 -0600 Christopher Dameron was supposedly born c.1684 in Northumberland Co., VA, and died c.1763 in Brunswick Co., VA. He was the son of Bartholomew Dameron and we think Elizabeth Garlington. Christopher's grandfather was Lawrence Dameron who settled in Northumberland Co., VA c.1652. Christopher Dameron married Sarah Ball, daughter of George Ball and Grace Haynie. The will of George Ball in 1746 mentions his daughter "Sarah Dameron," as well as grandson "George Dameron." My primary inquiry with this post is this: Does anyone know the birth date of Sarah Ball and does

anyone know when she married Christopher Dameron? Additionally, I am curious as to how Sarah Ball was related to Mary Ball, mother of George Washington (some say Sarah Ball was a first cousin of Mary Ball, while others say they were second cousins).

I am descended from Christopher Dameron's son Bartholomew who married Ann Morehead. It is thought that Christopher's son Bartholomew was born c.1730, and I would like to find out if Sarah Ball was Bartholomew's mother, or if Christopher Dameron (born c.1684) had a previous (and unknown) marriage. A few clues, some of which are circumstantial, lead me to believe that Sarah Ball was Bartholomew's mother. First, the will of Anthony Havnie in c.1708/1709 names his daughter as Grace Ball. It is encouraging to know that Grace Haynie was already married to George Ball by 1708/1709 as it could potentially mean that Sarah Ball was born by (or close to) this date (and therefore could have herself had a child by 1730). Secondly (and this really is VERY circumstantial), my uncle has a black pot with the name G.W. Ball inscribed on it, which has passed down to our family. My uncle believes this pot was specifically mentioned in a will, but I am still searching for this information. Anyway, this would appear to suggest that my ancestor Bartholomew Dameron who married Ann Morehead was indeed a son of Sarah Ball.

As alluded to previously, this Dameron family migrated to Brunswick Co., VA and then to Caswell Co., NC by the 1790's. Around 1830, a large caravan of Dameron, Malone, Mathis, and Jackson families migrated from Caswell Co., NC to Randolph Co., MO. According to the memoirs of George Washington Dameron (brother of my ggg grandfather Alexander Morehead Dameron), the caravan consisted of approximately 100 people, 40 of which were slaves.

My line of descent from Christopher Dameron and (possibly) Sarah Ball is as follows:

- 1. Bartholomew Dameron born c.1730 & died 1808 married to Ann Morehead
- 2. Christopher Dameron born c.1755 & died c.1810 married to Sarah Ingram
- 3a. Bartholomew Dameron born 1775 & died 1847 married Rebecca Malone
- 3b. John Dameron born c.1777 and died 1804 married Mary Clay
- 3c. Nancy Ann Morehead Dameron born c.1774 and died 1847 married to Vines Mathis (see below for continuation of this line)
- 4. Alexander Morehead Dameron born 1800 and died 1854 (son of 3a.) married his cousin Martha Dupuy Dameron (dau. of 3b.)
- 5. Lewis Green Dameron born 1831 and died 1911 married Mary Elizabeth Bradley
- 6. Nancy Elnora Dameron born 1864 and died 1944 married Charles Calvin Brown (my paternal great-grandparents)

#### Con't from 3c. above:

- 4. Susannah Mathis (dau. of Nancy Ann Morehead Dameron and Vines Mathis) born c.1798 and died 1835 married to William Upton
- 5. Emmaline Elizabeth Upton born 1828 and died 1888 married Leonard Keeling Bradley
- 6. George Luther Bradley born 1866 and died 1929 married Cynthia Frances Parker (my maternal great-grandparents)

Thanks in advance for any assistance!

Best Regar David	rds,				
Christopher marr	ried <b>Sarah Ball</b> [MRIN: 744]	in ,			
Sarah was born a	about 1704-1709 in,		, died in		1764 in
,	ried <b>Sarah Ball</b> [MRIN: 744], about 1704-1709 in,	about age 60, and was buried		in	<b>,</b>
	·				
The child from th	his marriage was:				
2031 i.		1724 in Northumberland County,	Virginia USA	- died i	n 1790 in
2031 1.		A). Elizabeth married <b>John Copp</b>			
	Northumberland County, Virgini	andand sorn circa	1720	in North	numberland
		27 Mar 1763 in Fauquier, Virginia			
	in		{F	GID: 968	88769}
,	all, daughter of George Ball and Gra	1764 in ,	,		_,
abo	ut age 60, and was buried	nn,	,	,	•
General No	otes: source - http://www.wikitree.co	om/genealogy/Ball-Family-Tree-4	179		
From: The Subject: Re Date: Fri, C References In-Reply-T David, I do my research correct age > W.R.Sep > Chief Just	Goughs < ltcolmichaelj@bellsouth.re: [VANORTHU-L] Christopher Da Dec 2005 22:19:39 -0600 s: <bay112-f1484d0ae87f0a4d 10="" 1694="" 28,="" 4,1694.="" a="" and="" ball="" ball.="" be="" burgess.<="" but="" capt="" did="" have="" he="" helps="" i="" if="" know="" nov="" on't="" recieved="" so="" th="" ther.="" this="" to="" w.p.="" wastice,="" william="" your=""><th>net&gt; meron b. c1684 m. Sarah Ball, Da 5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl&gt; D5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl&gt; this from another for on George who is the</th><th></th><th>all &amp; Gr</th><th>ace Haynie</th></bay112-f1484d0ae87f0a4d>	net> meron b. c1684 m. Sarah Ball, Da 5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl> D5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl> this from another for on George who is the		all & Gr	ace Haynie
> on 30 Sey > estate pro > was buries > Chapel L > have copy > to General > appointed > Counties > WILLIA > ( Hardy solution) > two others > William solution	m BALL Captain was born on 2 Jun p 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster Copbated on 4 Nov 1694 in Lancaster Ced in Bay View, Millenbeck, Lancastancaster Co. Also pies of her will and his will. Was a Brial Assembly of VA from 1668-1692 d to lay off the boundry between Landa Hermann and Ann UNDERWOOI says three marriages. Mary Sue Ball r marriages.) (There is a Margaret D Ball which William Ball I do notknow copy and that is of Margaret William	, VA. age 53, He had an Co., VA. He ster Co VA. St. Mary's White surgess from Lancaster Co . A Justice in 1680, 1687 measter and Northumberland JAMSON (daughter of James D) on 26 Mar 1673 in Lancaster Co Wilson in her book says, ownman m. 1675 to a ow.) I have only one	o., VA.		
	MSON was born about 1644 in Isle				
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```
> She died before 9 Feb 1709 in Lancaster Co., VA.
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> +7 i. William BALL.
> +8 ii. Capt Richard BALL.
> +9 iii. James BALL Major.
> +10 iv. Margaret BALL.
> +11 v. Joseph BALL.
> +12 vi. George BALL Captain.
> +13 vii. Samuel BALL.
> +14 viii. David BALL.
> 15 ix. Strechley BALL was born about 1687 in
> Lancaster Co., VA. (Haydn says born 1648 Carter
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David Brown wrote:
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> VA, and died c.1763 in Brunswick Co., VA. He was the son of
> Bartholomew Dameron and we think Elizabeth Garlington. Christopher's
> grandfather was Lawrence Dameron who settled in Northumberland Co., VA
> c.1652.
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> Grace Haynie. The will of George Ball in 1746 mentions his daughter
> "Sarah Dameron," as well as grandson "George Dameron." My primary
> inquiry with this post is this: Does anyone know the birth date of
> Sarah Ball and does anyone know when she married Christopher
> Dameron? Additionally, I am curious as to how Sarah Ball was
> related to Mary Ball, mother of George Washington (some say Sarah Ball
> was a first cousin of Mary Ball, while others say they were second
> cousins).
> I am descended from Christopher Dameron's son Bartholomew who married
> Ann Morehead. It is thought that Christopher's son Bartholomew was
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> circumstantial, lead me to believe that Sarah Ball was Bartholomew's
     > mother. First, the will of Anthony Haynie in c.1708/1709 names his
     > daughter as Grace Ball. It is encouraging to know that Grace Haynie
     > was already married to George Ball by 1708/1709 as it could
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     > (and this really is VERY circumstantial), my uncle has a black pot
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     > will, but I am still searching for this information. Anyway, this
     > would appear to suggest that my ancestor Bartholomew Dameron who
     > married Ann Morehead was indeed a son of Sarah Ball.
     > As alluded to previously, this Dameron family migrated to Brunswick
     > Co., VA and then to Caswell Co., NC by the 1790's. Around 1830, a
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     > My line of descent from Christopher Dameron and (possibly) Sarah Ball
     > is as follows:
     > 1. Bartholomew Dameron born c.1730 & died 1808 married to Ann Morehead
     > 2. Christopher Dameron born c.1755 & died c.1810 married to Sarah Ingram
     > 3a. Bartholomew Dameron born 1775 & died 1847 married Rebecca Malone
     > 3b. John Dameron born c.1777 and died 1804 married Mary Clay
     > 3c. Nancy Ann Morehead Dameron born c.1774 and died 1847 married to
     > Vines Mathis (see below for continuation of this line)
     > 4. Alexander Morehead Dameron born 1800 and died 1854 (son of 3a.)
     > married his cousin Martha Dupuy Dameron (dau. of 3b.)
     > 5. Lewis Green Dameron born 1831 and died 1911 married Mary Elizabeth
     > Bradley
     > 6. Nancy Elnora Dameron born 1864 and died 1944 married Charles Calvin
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     > Thanks in advance for any assistance!
     > Best Regards,
     > David
Sarah married Christopher Dameron [MRIN: 744]
           . Christopher was born ____-
1763-1764 in North Carolina, USA, and was buried
```

### 13th Generation (10th Great-Grandparents)

Hopton Castle, Wal	ert Edwards, son of Richard les, Great Britain, died in _ in,	1664 in Londo	on, Middlesex, Eng	land at age 69, and was buried
was born in	neone <b>Margaret Babbs</b> [MRIN1589 in Cardiff, Glamon in in	rgan, Wales, died in	1649 in	Wales, United Kingdom at age
		erica). Robert married ne Cole Munter, becca was born in 1660 in Virginia, Bri	Rebecca Unknow in 1610 in C tish Colonial Amer	Glamorgan, Wales, United rica at age 50, and was buried
1589 in Card	abbs, daughter of	ı1649 in	Wales, United Kin	, was born ingdom at age 60, and was buried
Joshua was born on	omeone <b>Joshua Robert Edwa</b> 20 Jun 1595 in Hopton Castle and was buried	, Wales, Great Britain,	died in	1664 in London, Middlesex,
1590 in Eng	U <b>nknown,</b> son of land, died on 24 Jun 1625 in St	. Botolph Aldgate, Lor	ndon, England at ag	
Alexander married  20 Feb 1679 in Har	someone Anne Cole Munter [	MRIN: 1066] in 1589 in St. K cticut, USA at age 90, a	1608 in Latherine by the To	wer, London, England, died on
The child from this 2053 i.	marriage was: <b>Rebecca Unknown</b> (born in 1  British Colonial America). Re <b>Edwards</b> and <b>Margaret Babb</b> Robert was born	610 in Glamorgan, Wabecca married <b>Robert</b> os,1608 British Colonial Amer	Edwards [MRIN: _ in	1064], son of <b>Joshua Robert</b> gan, Wales, died on 1 Jun 1680 vas buried in
				, was born in Hartford, Hartford County,
Anne married some	one Alexander Unknown [Mi Alexander was born in ingland at age 35, and was buri	1590 in	England, died on 2	4 Jun 1625 in St. Botolph
	cher, son of Adam Kircher, w			

Barba Ar 1603 in Ziegelb	ara was born in1543 i	n Bibersfeld Schwabisch Hal	l, Baden-Wurttemberg, Germany, died , and was buried in
The child from this	marriage was:  Martin Kircher (born in 1571 in C/ in	,,,,,, tth, Bayern, Germany, died, and was buried	, Baden-Wurttemberg, Germany - d). Martin married Walpurg and, Walpurg was born in in,
1543	ochendorffer, daughter of in Bibersfeld Schwabisch Hall, Bac temberg, Germany at age 60, and wa	and den-Wurttemberg, Germany,	, was born in died Ar 1603 in Ziegelbronn Schwabisch in,
Barbara married Cappa. Caspa	aspar Kircher [MRIN: 846]	Geiselhardt, Jagst, Wurttem	beerg, Germany, died in
Jun 1636 in Henric Smithfield, Isle of General Note		ge 37, and was buried ID: LZNJ-TTN, FGID: 1758	·
Cavaliers Pio "MARY BO2 p. 355. S. E. Elizabeth Wa into the wood as being and husband to w Thomas Neal	ne daughter of Richard and Susanna oneers Patent Book No 1 Part 1 Page XE, Widdowe, 300 acs. Henrico Co. upon Appamattock Riv., S. W. upon ard, N. E. towards Pearse his stile Cr ds. 100 acs. in right of her late husba Ancient Planter & 200 acs in right of thom it was due for trans. of sd. Mar le, Edward, Holland Williams. ed in the name of Mary Box daughter	Beard Hues.  41  , 1 June 1636, land of  . & N. W. and John Boxe of her sd. y & 3 Servts:	
Known Child John Box,III Mary Box 16	1670-1715 Md Unknown Died Isle	of Wight County, Virginia	
1606 in Gre	ater London, England, died in in Saint Luke's Cemetery, S	1631 in Isle of Wigh	e, England. Mary was born in tt Co., Virginia, USA at age 25, and was unty, Virginia, USA. {FSID: KPHR-GNS
The child from this 2848 i.	s marriage was:  John Box, II (born in 1625 in Isle of Virginia, USA). John married Rac		ghter of

	, Rachel was born on 1 Jun 1636 in Henrico County, Virginia, USA, died in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA, and was buried in Saint Luke's Cemetery, Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia, USA. {FGID: 175874672}
Greater London, I	and Hues, daughter of Richard Hues and Susanna Beard, was born in1606 in England, died in1631 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA at age 25, and was buriedaint Luke's Cemetery, Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia, USA. {FSID: KPHR-GNS, FGID:
175873702} General Not	es: Not sure where but I have another possibly last name for her and birth year of 1610this could be
totally incor	rect.
Beard Hues.	Box was born about 1606 a Westminister, Greater London, England the daughter of Richard and Susanna She married John Box, Sr the son of William and Joan Chatfield Box. Sep 1613 Westminister, London, England
"MARY BC p. 355. S. E. Elizabeth W into the woo as being and husband to w Thomas Nea	oneers Patent Book No 1 Part 1 Page 41  OXE, Widdowe, 300 acs. Henrico Co., 1 June 1636, upon Appamattock Riv., S. W. upon land of ard, N. E. towards Pearse his stile Cr. & N. W. ds. 100 acs. in right of her late husband John Boxe Ancient Planter & 200 acs in right of her sd. whom it was due for trans. of sd. Mary & 3 Servts: ale, Edward, Holland Williams. wed in the name of Mary Box daughter. , Secr.
	dren: I 1670-1715 Md Unknown Died Isle of Wight County, Virginia 626-Abt 1687
1599 in Kent, Eng	n Box [MRIN: 492] on 28 Apr 1628 in Seend, Wiltshire, England. John was born inland, died on 1 Jun 1636 in Henrico, Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA at age 37, and was buriedke's Cemetery, Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia, USA. {FSID: LZNJ-TTN, FGID: 175873265}
, Eng	l, son of Robert Bevill and Mary Saunders, was born on 6 Jan 1611 in Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, land, died in1666 in Old Town, Henrico, Virginia, USA at age 55, and was buried,, {FSID: KJ56-LJN}
General Not	es: From Ancestry.com
Mary was born in,	ry Clement [MRIN: 632] in,,
The child from the 3136 i.	<b>Essex Bevill</b> (born on 15 Mar 1639 in Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, England - died in Nov 1682 in Old Town, Henrico, Virginia, USA). Essex married <b>Amy Butler</b> [MRIN: 631], daughter of
	and , in, in,,,,,, Henrico,
	Virginia, USA, died in1690 in, Henrico, Virginia, USA at age 49, and was buried in,,, {FSID: LHFH-PXH}

				orn in1618 in
				,, Virginia, USA at, {FSID: 9CFF-NMS}
John was born on	6 Jan 1611 in Che	sterton. Cambridgeshire.	England	died in,
Town, Henrico, V	irginia, USA at ag	e 55, and was buried	in	
{FSI				7
1590 in Southamp	ton, Hampshire, E in	ingland, died After,	-May 1635 in London, 	otett, was born in Middlesex, England, and was buried
Mary was born on	4 Apr 1594 in Gr	: 972] avesend, Kent, England, o	died in16	78 in London, England at age 84, and
The child from thi		,	,,	<u>.</u>
3392 i.	Thomas Chapp Virginia, USA). and Elizabeth B Mary was born i in Merchants Ho	Thomas married Mary Solling,	Sarah Banister [MRIN in, Charles City County, Vi. Virginia, USA at age 4	died in 1658 in Charles City County, 971], daughter of <b>John L. Banister</b> ,,  rginia, USA, died in1661 6, and was buried
England, died in,  Mary married <b>Joh</b> John	1678 ,1678 <b>n Thomas Chapp</b> was born in	in London, England at ag  bell [MRIN: 972]	ge 84, and was buriedininininpton, Hampshire, Engl	born on 4 Apr 1594 in Gravesend, Kent
<b>6786.</b> John L. Ba Sussex, England, o	<b>nister,</b> son of <b>Jo</b> llied on 3 Jun 1678	ın Banistare and Joan A	<b>shefolde,</b> was born in _	1592 in Fletching, 6, and was buried
John married Eliza	abeth Bolling [M	RIN: 980]	in, _	,,,
Elizabeth was born	n in	1595 in England, died on in,	16 Jun 1678 in Charles	City County, Virginia, USA at age 83,
	Mary Sarah Ba Hope, Charles C John Thomas C	ity County, Virginia, USA Chappell and Mary Bark Thomas was b 58 in Charles City Count	A). Mary married <b>Thorer,</b> orn in16 y, Virginia, USA at age	ginia, USA - died in 1661 in Merchants  nas Chappell I [MRIN: 971], son of _ in,,  12 in Gravesend, Kent, England, died in 46, and was buried
	in,	,	··	
		of,,,,,		, was born in u., USA at age 83, and was buried
John	was born in	1592 in Fletchin	ig, Sussex, England, die	d on 3 Jun 1678 in Charles City

8124. Bartholome	w Dameron, son of l	Lawrence Dameron	and <b>Dorothy</b>	Roach, was born in	n1645 in
age 61, and was but	,, ried	, uicd c	, sep 1700	,	d County, Virginia, USA at {FGID: 78876933}
Bartholomew marri		gton [MRIN: 850] _		in	
The child from this 4062 i.	Christopher Damer in North Carolina, Ut and Grace Haynie-V Sarah v died in	SA). Christopher m Waddy, was born about 1704 -1764 in	arried <b>Sarah B</b> in1709 in	eall [MRIN: 744], (	,,,, about age 60, and
		of <b>Christopher Gar</b>			., as born in
Elizabeth married I	olomew was born in	<b>on</b> [MRIN: 850] 1645 i	n,	,	,, died , in,
Colonel Willi	s: A good portion of r am Ball of Vrginia - '	The Great-Grandfath		ton by Earl L. W H	leck
Capt George Born about 10 Son of Willia Brother of Ma H. Ball Husband of C Father of Sara Died April 14 Profile manag private messa This page has Nominate for Vote by click Contents [hide]	Ball aka of Wicomic 583 in Northumberlar m Ball II and [mother argaret (Ball) Downmorace (Haynie) Ball '9 ah (Ball) Dameron 1, 1746 in Northumber 1, 1746 in Northumber 1, 1746 in Kevin Chapper been accessed 192 tipe Profile of the Week being the +1 button abo	ad County, Virginian runknown] nan, William Ball III 7 married before 17 rland County, Virginivate message [send bell private message mes. by posting the link h	, Richard Ball, 14 [location un niamap private messaş [send private r	known] ge], Daivd Barnhar nessage]	eph Ball of Coan and Samuel dt private message [send -4180 in our G+ Community.
1 Biograph 2 Biograph 3 Sources 4 Acknowl	y from Hayden[1]				
Biography					

George was born about 1683 (or 28 Sep 1694) probably in Northumberland County, Virginia.

He was Captain in the Virginia Militia from 1710.

He represented Wicomic Parish in assemblies of 1723, 1726, 1727-34 and 1734-40.

He married Grace "Gracie" Haynie (some say Waddy) bef. 1714 in Northumberland County, Virginia; she was born about 1695 in Northumberland County, Virginia and died 10 Feb 1750/51 in or nearby Wicomico Township, Northumberland County, Virginia.

George and his brother, Joseph, inherited land from their parents to be divided equally and described as "all and every part and parcel of that Divident of Land in Richmond County whereon my Quarter now is near the head of Perpetua Creek."

He died 14 APR 1746 in Wicomico Township, Northumberland County, Virginia, age 62-63.

He was buried at Cress Field (Crestfield Plantation?) Wicomic Twp, Northumberland.

George's will, dated 14 Apr 1746, proved June 9, 1746, Northumberland County, Virginia, named sons George, John, David, Richard and Joseph and daughter Harris Downman.

What is the proof that he had a daughter Sarah who m. Dameron?

His widow, Grace "Gracie" Haynie Ball left a will in 1751 proved February 10, 1751/52 in Northumberland County, Virginia.

Biography from Hayden[1]

"Captain George Ball (William2, William1) of Wicomico, Northumberland county, b. 168-; d. 1746; will dat. Apr. 14, 1746; pro. June 9, 1846 [sic; should be 1746]; est. inventoried Sep. 8, 1746.

"M. (I.) cir. 1714, ---- Haynie, dau of Sarah Haynie. (II.) before 1745, Grace Waddy, dau of Sarah Waddy, d 1752; will dat. 151; pro. 1752 (Bk. 2, p . 78) Names sons George, john, David, Richard, Joseph and dau. Harris Downman.

"Capt. Ball may have m. once only, as his mother-in-law may have married twice. Oct. 7, 1744, Geo. Ball, of Wicomico, made deed of gift to his son Richard of land which had had bought of his mother-in-law Sarah Haynie, Feb. 17, 1714. At same time he deeds to his son John land bought of his mother-in-law, Sarah Waddy. Aug. 12, 1745, Jesse Ball, of Lanc'r, deeded to Jos. Ball, of Nort'd Co., land in that county which Jesse had bought of George Ball and Grace, his wife. In 1729, 1731, and 1741, Capt. Ball was Justice and mem. North'd Co. Court. July 11, 1743, he was sworn as Sheriff of the county.

Children (from wills of George and Grace Ball):

- i. John, d. 1751; m. Margaret
- ii. David, d.s. 1779 "known by the name of Maiden David"; will dat. Nov 11, 1779 (Bk 10, 514)
- iii. Capt. George, d. 1770; m. June 14, 1736 Ann Taylor, Lanc'r Co., dau of Elizabeth, with the mother's consent
  - iv. Joseph, d 1779... m. Hannah...
  - v. Richard, d. 1784; will names sons George and Richard [no wife named, implying she died before him]
  - vi. Sarah, m. Dameron. Had --i. George [Dameron]
  - vii. Harris Downman [Ball] named in mother's will
- viii. Grace b 10 Feb 1716-17; d Jan 23, 1761; pro.; m. (I) ---- Burns, as she is called Grace Burn in her father's will; (II) Dec. 23, 1747-8, Travers Downman... He m. (II) Dec. 30, 1764 Ann (Heath) Conway... [date details are from "T.D.'s Bible"]

\_\_\_\_\_

Source -

http://archiver.rootsweb.ancestry.com/th/read/VANORTHU/2005-12/1133583579

From: The Goughs < ltcolmichaelj@bellsouth.net>

Subject: Re: [VANORTHU-L] Christopher Dameron b. c1684 m. Sarah Ball, Dau.of George Ball & Grace Haynie

Date: Fri. 02 Dec 2005 22:19:39 -0600

References: <BAY112-F1484D0AE87F0A4D5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl> In-Reply-To: <BAY112-F1484D0AE87F0A4D5C7867CF84F0@phx.gbl>

David, I don't know if this helps but I recieved this from another for my researcher. Capt William Ball did have a son George who is the correct age to be your William Ball.

```
> W.R.Sept 28, 1694 W.P. Nov 4,1694. He was a captain of the militia, a
> Chief Justice, and a Burgess.
> 3. William BALL Captain was born on 2 Jun 1641 in England. He died
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> estate probated on 4 Nov 1694 in Lancaster Co., VA. He
> was buried in Bay View, Millenbeck, Lancaster Co VA. St. Mary's White
> Chapel Lancaster Co. Also
> have copies of her will and his will. Was a Burgess from Lancaster Co
> to General Assembly of VA from 1668-1692. A Justice in 1680, 1687
> appointed to lay off the boundry between Lancaster and Northumberland
> Counties. He was married to Margaret WILLIAMSON (daughter of James
> WILLIAMSON Dr. and Ann UNDERWOOD) on 26 Mar 1673 in Lancaster Co., VA.
> ( Hardy says three marriages. Mary Sue Ball Wilson in her book says,
> two other marriages.) (There is a Margaret Downman m. 1675 to a
> William Ball which William Ball I do notknow.) I have only one
> marriage copy and that is of Margaret Williamson's. Margaret
> WILLIAMSON was born about 1644 in Isle of Wright Co VA. She signed a
> will on 6 Feb 1697 in Lancaster Co., VA.
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	adley		
		Elnora Dameron born 1864 and died 1944 married Charles Calvin	1
> Br	own (m	y paternal great-grandparents)	
	on't fron	n 3c. above:	
		ah Mathis (dau. of Nancy Ann Morehead Dameron and Vines	
		orn c.1798 and died 1835 married to William Upton	
		ine Elizabeth Upton born 1828 and died 1888 married Leonard	
	eeling B		
		Luther Bradley born 1866 and died 1929 married Cynthia	
	ances Pa	arker (my maternal great-grandparents)	
> > Th	nanke in	advance for any assistance!	
> 11	idiiks iii	advance for any assistance.	
	est Rega	ards,	
> Da			
			-
Nort Hay:	thumber nie; (sec	l, son of Capt. William Ball Jr., was born about 1683; captain of reland Co, which he represented in the assembly of 1723-1726, 172 (cond) Grace Waddy, and had issue. He died in 1746 and names in seph and daughter Margaret Ball Downman.	27-1734, 1734-1740, m. (first) Miss
George ma	arried G	Grace Haynie-Waddy [MRIN: 745] in	
Feb 1751	in	ce was born about	id was buried in
		,	
The child	from thi	is marriage was:	
		Sarah Ball (born about 1704-1709 in .	, died in 1764
		in	arried <b>Christopher Dameron</b> [MRIN:
		744], son of <b>Bartholomew Dameron</b> and <b>Elizabeth Garlingto</b>	on,in
		,,, Christop	oher was born in
		,, died 176	3-1/64 in North Carolina, USA, and was
		buried in,,	·
		ynie-Waddy, daughter of Anthony Haynie and Sarah Harris, w	
	abou	,,, died on 10 Feb 1751 in tt age 64, and was buried in,	
	eral Not		
		o://www.geni.com/people/Grace-Ball/600000021209174376	
	Т		
Grac	ce Ball (	(Haynie)	

	Nicknames:	"Widow Waddy"
	Birthdate:	1687
	Birthplace:	Northumberland County, Virginia Colony
	Death:	Died 1752 in Northumberland County, Province of Virginia
	Immediate F	amily:
	Daughter of	Anthony Haynie and Sarah Haynie
	Wife of Fran	cis Waddy and Capt. George Ball, Sr.
	Mother of (N	To Name); John Ball of Northumberland; George Ball, Jr.; Grace Downman; Harris Downman Ball and 4
	others	
Grac	e married Geo	orge Ball [MRIN: 745] in,,
		n 28 Sep 1683 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, died on 14 Apr 1746 in
Wice	omico Church	Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 62, and was buried in in,
		. (FGID: 113366869)

### 14th Generation (11th Great-Grandparents)

in North Petherton	Edwards, son of Richard Edwards and Helen Griffith, was be somerset, England, died on 19 Apr 1635 in Edwards Hall, Cardiff, Glamorgans in,, {FSID: L	hire, Wales at age 68, and
1562	Allenor Thomas [MRIN: 1067] on 22 Jul 1583 in Oswestry, Shropshire, England. 2 in Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales, died on 31 Aug 1628 in Cardiff, Glamorgan	shhire, Wales at age 66,
The child from this 4104 i.		Britain - died in 1664 MRIN: 1065], daughter 1609 in Cardiff, rgan, Wales, died in
Cardiff, Glamorgan	omas, daughter of Edmond Thomas Sr. and Elizabeth King, was born in	
on 22 Nov 1566 in	ichard B. Edwards [MRIN: 1067] on 22 Jul 1583 in Oswestry, Shropshire, Engla North Petherton, Somerset, England, died on 19 Apr 1635 in Edwards Hall, Card nd was buried	diff, Glamorganshire,
Baden-Wuerttembe	cher, son of Unknown Kircher, was born in1500 in Geiselhardt, Serg, Germany, died in1590 in Geiselhardt, Schwabisch Hall, Bader, and was buried in,,,	n-Wuerttemberg,
Adam married som	neone	
His child was: 4608 i.	Caspar Kircher (born in 1523 in Geiselhardt, Jagst, Wurttembeerg, Germany - Mainhardt, Wuert). Caspar married Barbara Kochendorffer [MRIN: 846], day and in	ughter of
	and,,	Baden-Wuerttemberg,
1580 in Bal District, West Suss	Box, son of and, was combe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England, died on 16 May 1620 in Balasex, England at age 40, and was buried in St Mary's Churchy est Sussex, England. {FGID: 175863031}	combe, Mid Sussex
William Box	es: From Find A Grave a was born at Balcombe, Sussex, England in 1580. He married Joan Chatfield. ary.com Family Trees	
Known Child John Box 15	dren: 99-1636 Md Mary Ireland Hues Died Henrico County, Virginia	
Joan	oan Chatfield [MRIN: 992] in,, was born, in,,,	, died in
	combe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England, and was buriedmbe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England.	in St Mary's

The child from this marriage was:  5696  i. John Box (born in 1599 in Kent, England - died on 1 Jun 1636 in Henrico, Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA). John married Mary Ireland Hues [MRIN: 492], daughter of Richard Hues and Susanna Beard, on 28 Apr 1628 in Seend, Wiltshire, England. Mary was born in
11393. Joan Chatfield, daughter of Francis Chatfield and Anne Peckham, was born in in,,,,, died in1601 in Balcombe, Mid Sussex District, West
Sussex, England, and was buried,, died in, in St Mary's Churchyard, Balcombe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England.
General Notes: Find A Grave Joan Chatfield was born about 1582 the daughter of Francis and Anne Peckham Chatfield. She married 1n 1598 probably at Rumboldswyke, Sussex William Box. Ref. Ancestry.com family trees.
Known Children: John Box 1599-1636 Md Mary Ireland Hues Died Henrico/Isle of Wight County, Virginia Anna Box 1601-
Joan married <b>William Box</b> [MRIN: 992] in,,, William was born in1580 in Balcombe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England, died on 16 May 1620 in Balcombe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England at age 40, and was buried in St Mary's Churchyard, Balcombe, Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, England. {FGID: 175863031}
<b>11394. Richard Hues,</b> son of <b>Ellis Hues,</b> was born in1580 in England, died on 27 Jul 1625 in Barcombe, Lewes District, East Sussex, England at age 45, and was buried in St. Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, London Borough of Southwardk, Greater London, England. {FGID: 190289765}
General Notes: From Find A Grave Richard Hues was born 1580 in England the son of Ellis Hues. He married on 9 June 1606 at Rottingdean, Sussex, Susanna Beard the daughter of Thomas Beard.
Known Children: Mary Ireland Hues 1606 - 1631 Md John Box, Sr, Ancient Planter, Buried Saint Lukes Cemetery, Isle of Wight County, Virginia #175873702
Richard married <b>Susanna Beard</b> [MRIN: 990] on 9 Jun 1606 in Rottingdean, Sussex, England. Susanna was born in1580 in Barcombe, Lewes District, East Sussex, England, died in1617 in Bermondsey, London Borough of Southward, Greater London, England at age 37, and was buried in St. Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, London Borough of Southwardk, Greater London, England. {FGID: 190289635}
The child from this marriage was:  5697  i. Mary Ireland Hues (born in 1606 in Greater London, England - died in 1631 in Isle of Wight Co., Virginia, USA). Mary married John Box [MRIN: 492], son of William Box and Joan  Chatfield, on 28 Apr 1628 in Seend, Wiltshire, England. John was born in1599 in  Kent, England, died on 1 Jun 1636 in Henrico, Isle of Wight, Virginia, USA at age 37, and was buried
11395. Susanna Beard, daughter of and, was born in1580 in Barcombe, Lewes District, East Sussex, England, died in1617 in Bermondsey, London Borough of Southward, Greater London, England at age 37, and was buried in St. Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, London Borough of Southwardk, Greater London, England. {FGID: 190289635}

Susanna Beard Hues was born 1580 in Barcombe, Sussex, England the daughter of Thomas Beard. She married on 9 June 1606 at Rottingdean, Sussex, Richard Hues the son of Ellis Hues.

Known Childre Mary Ireland H County, Virgin	ues 1606 - 1631 Md John Box, Sr, Ancient Planter, Buried Saint Lukes Cemetery, Isle of Wight
1580 in Engla	hard Hues [MRIN: 990] on 9 Jun 1606 in Rottingdean, Sussex, England. Richard was born innd, died on 27 Jul 1625 in Barcombe, Lewes District, East Sussex, England at age 45, and was buried in St. Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, London Borough of Southwardk, Greater London, England.
, England	II, son of <b>John Bevill</b> and <b>Frances Lacy</b> , was born in1570 in Sawtry, Hunts, d, died in1612 in Huntingdon, Huntiongdonshire,, England at age 42, and
was buried	
General Notes:	From Ancestry.com
Mary was born in Cambridgeshire,	Y Saunders [MRIN: 633]       -       -       in       ,       ,       ,       -       -       -1618 in Chesterton,         England at age 48, and was buried       _       _       _       in       _
	John Bevill (born on 6 Jan 1611 in Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, , England - died in 1666 in Old Town, Henrico, Virginia, USA). John married Mary Clement [MRIN: 632], daughter of John Clement and Margaret Unknown,
1570 ir	lers, daughter of, and, was born in Ewell, Surrey,, England, died in, 1618 in Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, dat age 48, and was buried, in
General Notes:	From Ancestry.com
Huntiongdonshire,	t Bevill [MRIN: 633]
	nt, son of, and, was born
	ret Unknown [MRIN: 723] in,,, et was born in,, {FSID:
	Mary Clement (born in 1618 in Woodston, , , England - died in 1640 in , , Virginia, USA). Mary married John Bevill [MRIN: 632], son of Robert Bevill and Mary Saunders,

<b>12547. Margaret Unknown,</b> daughter of	and	, was born
Margaret married <b>John Clement</b> [MRIN: 723]		
John was born in		{FSID: 9348-
13568. Robert William Chappell, son of John Chappell an1550 in Nottinghamshire, England, died in in,,,	1635 in London, England about age 85	a , and was buried
Robert married <b>Dorothy Footett</b> [MRIN: 973]	ottinghamshire, England, died on 5 Aug 1	647 in
London, Middlesex, England). John mar Barker and Elizabeth Langhorne, Mary was born on 4 Apr 15	n Southampton, Hampshire, England - die rried <b>Mary Barker</b> [MRIN: 972], daught in, 594 in Gravesend, Kent, England, died in ied in, _	er of <b>William</b> ,, 1678 in
13569. Dorothy Footett, daughter of Thomas Footett and E Nottinghamshire, England, died on 5 Aug 1647 in Nottingham in,,,	nshire, England about age 76, and was but	
Dorothy married <b>Robert William Chappell</b> [MRIN: 973] Robert was born circa1550 in Not England about age 85, and was buried in	ttinghamshire, England, died in	1635 in London,
13570. William Barker, son of1570 in Oxford, Suffolk, England, died on 3 Mar 1655 buried in,,		s born circaout age 85, and was
William married <b>Elizabeth Langhorne</b> [MRIN: 976] Elizabeth was born in1580 in Bed Charles City County, Virginia, USA at age 80, and was buried	lford, Bedfordshire, England, died in	1660 in
Mary married <b>John Thomas Chappell</b> [ <b>Footett,</b> in in	ravesend, Kent, England - died in 1678 in MRIN: 972], son of <b>Robert William Ch</b>	appell and Dorothy John was born i 1635 in London,
<b>13571.</b> Elizabeth Langhorne, daughter of William Langhorne, 1580 in Bedford, Bedfordshire, England, died in, was buried, in,,	-1660 in Charles City County, Virginia, U	
Elizabeth married <b>William Barker</b> [MRIN: 976] William was born circa	xford, Suffolk, England, died on 3 Mar 16	555 in Charles City

	stare, son of Thomas Banistare and Joan Blimerden, was born in1558 in Sussex,1615 in Sussex, England at age 57, and was buried in,
John married Joan	Ashefolde [MRIN: 981]
	re 5 Mar 1562 in Wisborough, Sussex, England, died on 7 Aug 1591 in Fletching, Sussex, England, and,,
The child from this 6786 i.	marriage was:  John L. Banister (born in 1592 in Fletching, Sussex, England - died on 3 Jun 1678 in Charles City County, Virginia, USA). John married Elizabeth Bolling [MRIN: 980], daughter of
	and,
Sussex, England, d	folde, daughter of Thomas Ashefold and Alis Moore, was born before 5 Mar 1562 in Wisborough, ied on 7 Aug 1591 in Fletching, Sussex, England, and was buried in,
	, <b>Ranistare</b> [MRIN: 981] in
	Banistare [MRIN: 981]
Ipswich, Ipswich B	<b>Dameron,</b> son of <b>George Dameron</b> and <b>Joan Ashley Minter,</b> was born on 17 Apr 1615 in orough, Suffolk, England, died on 21 Feb 1658 in Heathsville, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA ried in Harding Cemetery, Wicomico Church. {FGID: 9550945}
Dorot 1691	Dorothy Roach [MRIN: 851]
Children from this	marriage were:
8124 i.	Bartholomew Dameron (born in 1645 in,
ii.	Samuel Dameron was born in1648 in Virginia, USA, died in1732 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 84, and was buried
iii.	in,,, {FGID: 78878224}  George Dameron was born in1649 in Suffolk, England, died on 19 May 1698 in  Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 49, and was buried
iv.	in,,,,, {FGID: 70549140}  Thomas Dameron was born in1651 in Virginia, USA, died in1717 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 66, and was buried
	in,,, {FGID: 78877662}. Thomas married Sarah Bledsoe [MRIN: 484], daughter of and Sarah
	was born in,,,,, died in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, and was buried in Harding Cemetery. {FGID: 181420580}
V.	Lawrence Dameron Jr. was born in1653 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA, died in1713 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 60, and was buried in,,, {FGID: 78877884}

		<u>'</u>	
vi.	Wicomico Church, Northumbe	n1656 in Virginia, erland County, Virginia, USA at a	ge 70, and was buried
16249. Dorothy Ro	oach, daughter of	and	, was born in
1618 in Northumberland Co 181420070}	unty, Virginia, USA at age 73, a	,, died in and was buried	, was born in1691 in Wicomico Church, _ in Harding Cemetery. {FGID:
https://www.a DNA MATCI https://www.a 9772-682E40 Lawrence Dar	H CAROLYN WHITAKER TO ncestry.com/dna/tests/3D1917B 352C9E?filterBy=ALL&sortBy= neron's son George Dameron H CAROLYN WHITAKER TO	6-9C68-42C1-AF29-C12A903DF =RELATIONSHIP&page=1 L K I lqapo	FD02/match/3E850D78-71B1-4187- McCallon descends through immigrant
	ncestry.com/dna/tests/3D1917Bc0D0AC2?filterBy=ALL&sortB		FD02/match/05E3AEDE-764A-4370-
	nron Family Association on studying the genealogy of the	Dameron and Damron family of	the United States of America.
Northumberla documented E c1691) before Children: Bar	nd County, Virginia, in 1652. La Damerons to come from England 1644. cholomew, George, Thomas, Lav	to settle in Virginia. Lawrence (1 wrence, Dorothy	ong with their children, were the first 615-1657) married Dorothy (?) (????-
		United States descend from Lawr mmerons who came from German	
Laurence (Lav	wrence) Dameron, the immigrant	t from England before 1652.	
Born 1594, pr Apt. B, Watse		cording to information from Mrs.	Helen Dameron Jones 433 S. 5th St.,
Will proved 1	7 Dec 1660, Will of Laurence D	ameron, Heathsville, Northumber	land Co., VA, Bk. 1658-1666, p. 45.
Northumberla "I, Laurence I	nd County Record Book 1658-1 Dameron, being weak in body ye nd testament, in manner and form	7, Fall 2003, Research by Carolyn 662, p. 49 - Will of Laurence Dan t, thanks be to God, in good perfe n following. Imprimis: I bequeath	
		f 500 acres situated in Great Wiconis mother, with one cedar bedstea	omico, which I bought of Mr. Peter ad, one long table with form and

Bartholomew, George, and Thomas are each to have indentured servants, six barrels of corn, some sows, good feather bed, guns, one good chest, one litte chest, four silver spoons, at the age of (missing portion of page).

Son, George Dameron, the other half of the 500 acres, at the death of his mother, with one cedar bedstead, one small cedar table and one couch, all of which stand in the chamber. Said land and houses to be equally divided between

benches to it, and one couch, all of which stand in the great room.

George and Bartholomew.

VIRGINIA COLONIAL ABSTRACTS, V. 19, Northumbria Collectanea 1645-1720, A to L.

LAND PATENTS IN VIRGINIA AND NUGENT'S CAVALIERS AND PIONEERS (1931)

HISTORICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SKETCH OF THE DAMERON FAMILY IN ENGLAND AND VIRGINIA, compiled by Alfred Speer Dameron (1940)

ONE LADD'S FAMILY by Ruth K. Ladd (1974)

Established "Guarding Point" in 1652. Located in parish of Wicomico in Northumberland County, Virginia, at the lower end of Chesapeake Bay.

VA Colonial Abstracts Vol. 19 Northumbria Collectanea 1645-1720 A to L: Dameron, Laurence. Dorothy Dameron relect of Lau Dameron dec'd and Bartholomew Dameron, his eldest son and Elizabeth, his wife, give for love and affection "unto our loving brother Laurence Dameron" all int. in 324 acres in Yeocomico par. 20 Nov. 1669.

Dameron, Laurence Claims 450 Ac for importation of 9 persons, including himself and wife 21 Feb 1658/9.

LAWRENCE DAMERON the first of the family to settle in Virginia. by Charles C. Chaney

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Nothing has been documented about Lawrence before he received a land grant in Northumberland County, Virginia, in 1652. Lawrence was perhaps the son of George Dameron and Joan Ashley. There was a Lawrence baptized in April of 1615, at St. Clements parish, Ipswich, Suffolk, England, but nothing documents that this is the same Lawrence. During the British Civil War, Suffolk County was heavily pro-Cromwell. Lawrence's family apparently, although undocumented, supported the Cavaliers or Royalist party driven out of England by Cromwell. It is known that he settled in Northumberland County, Virginia, an area populated by a large number of supporters of the crown. It is also noted that his name does not appear on a 1652 loyalty oath signed by Northumberland County men. He is first documented in Northumberland County, Virginia, that year when he received a land grant there. Information on his life before he received the land grant in 1652 must be considered speculative!

One of his land patents reports that he was granted land for transporting some fourteen people which included himself, his wife and children. He claimed to have brought nine servants which probably constituted part of the fourteen people. He bought two more tracts of land so that when he died his holdings in Wicomico Parish totaled about 2,000 acres. It is possible that he had made a previous trip from England to Virginia and selected a site for his home and arranged for the construction a house. A spit of land jutting out into Chesapeake Bay retains the name Dameron Marsh. The first house was probably built of cedar slabs. In his will, Lawrence mentioned "the Great Roome." His estate was called "Guarding Point," which later became "Garden Point." This 500 acres of land and swamp was purchased from Peter Knight in 1657. Its name originated from the fact that it served as a lookout post for lower Northumberland from the time of Bacon's Rebellion.

Lawrence evidently died in 1657 since a court record, dated 9 March 1658, shows that "Dorothy, the relict and executrix of the sd Lawrence Dameron dec'd shall make payment..." for 4,100 pounds of tobacco. In his will, not proved until 1660, he left, upon the death of his widow, among other bequests, one-half of 500 acres in Wicomico parish to his son, Bartholomew, and the other half to George, his second son. Dorothy successfully managed and developed the increasingly valuable estate. She died in 1691 as that was when Bartholomew and George petitioned the court that the land left to them be properly divided and turned over to them. (Some researchers have reported that there was a son named Samuel. This appears to be due to a record that read "Sam. George and Bar. Dameron" meaning "Samuel George and Bartholomew Dameron" but it was "transcribed as "Samuel, George, and Bartholomew Dameron" and a non-existent son was created.)

In 1700, a grandson of Lawrence, Thomas, erected a brick house near the original home site that, after Dameron ownership, was known as "Brick Walls." The land bequeathed to George remained in the family until 1849 when it was sold to the Harding family which still owned some of the original Dameron property in the last decade of the twentieth century. Brick Walls was pulled down after it came into possession of the Harding family. When the field where it stood is plowed, brick remnants are visible.

Many descendants left Northumberland County, Virginia, to western Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, and on to the west. It appears that during the Revolutionary War some dropped the "e" from the name although some later reinstated it. Today there are Damerons and Damrons in most parts of the United States especially the South, Midwest and Southwest.

NOTE: A major source for the material was Helen Foster Snow in her work The Dameron-Damron Family Genealogy

which she assembled in Mimeographed forms starting in the early 1950s until sometime before her death in 1997. Dorothy married **Lawrence Dameron** [MRIN: 851] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ . Lawrence was born on 17 Apr 1615 in Ipswich, Ipswich Borough, Suffolk, England, died on 21 Feb 1658 in Heathsville, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 42, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in Harding Cemetery, Wicomico Church. {FGID: 9550945} 16250. Christopher Garlington, son of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_, was born in -\_\_\_\_-1617 in England, died on 21 Aug 1678 in Wicomico, Northumberland, Virginia, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_. Christopher married Elizabeth Wyatt [MRIN: 852] \_\_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_ Elizabeth was born in \_\_\_\_\_-1634 in Allington, Kent, England, died in \_\_\_\_-1722 in New Kent, New Kent, Virginia, USA at age 88, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, The child from this marriage was: Elizabeth Garlington (born in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_). Elizabeth married Bartholomew Dameron [MRIN: 850], son of Lawrence Dameron and Dorothy Roach, \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, died on 17 Sep 1706 in Northumberland County, Virginia, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_. {FGID: 78876933} 16251. Elizabeth Wyatt, daughter of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_, was born in \_\_\_\_-1634 in Allington, Kent, England, died in \_\_\_\_-1722 in New Kent, New Kent, Virginia, USA at age 88, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_ Virginia, USA at age 61, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_. 16252. William Ball II (Jr), son of William Ball I and Hannah Atherold, was born on 2 Jan 1641 in Berkshire, England, died on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA at age 53, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_-\_\_\_ in Ditchey, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA. {FGID: 138814502} General Notes: source: http://archiver.rootsweb.ancestry.com/th/read/VANORTHU/2005-12/1133583579 David, I don't know if this helps but I recieved this from another for my researcher. Capt William Ball did have a son George who is the correct age to be your William Ball.

> W.R.Sept 28, 1694 W.P. Nov 4,1694. He was a captain of the militia, a

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> Chief Justice, and a Burgess.
> 3. William BALL Captain was born on 2 Jun 1641 in England. He died
> on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster Co, VA. age 53, He had an
> estate probated on 4 Nov 1694 in Lancaster Co., VA. He
> was buried in Bay View, Millenbeck, Lancaster Co VA. St. Mary's White
> Chapel Lancaster Co. Also
> have copies of her will and his will. Was a Burgess from Lancaster Co
> to General Assembly of VA from 1668-1692. A Justice in 1680, 1687
> appointed to lay off the boundry between Lancaster and Northumberland
> Counties. He was married to Margaret WILLIAMSON (daughter of James
> WILLIAMSON Dr. and Ann UNDERWOOD) on 26 Mar 1673 in Lancaster Co., VA.
> ( Hardy says three marriages. Mary Sue Ball Wilson in her book says,
> two other marriages.) (There is a Margaret Downman m. 1675 to a
> William Ball which William Ball I do notknow.) I have only one
> marriage copy and that is of Margaret Williamson's. Margaret
> WILLIAMSON was born about 1644 in Isle of Wright Co VA. She signed a
> will on 6 Feb 1697 in Lancaster Co., VA.
> She died before 9 Feb 1709 in Lancaster Co., VA.
> She had an estate probated on 9 Feb 1709 in Lancaster Co., VA.
> William BALL Captain and Margaret WILLIAMSON had the following children:
> +7 i. William BALL.
> +8 ii. Capt Richard BALL.
> +9 iii. James BALL Major.
> +10 iv. Margaret BALL.
>+11 v. Joseph BALL.
> +12 vi. George BALL Captain.
> +13 vii. Samuel BALL.
> +14 viii. David BALL.
> 15 ix. Strechley BALL was born about 1687 in
> Lancaster Co., VA. (Haydn says born 1648 Carter
> & Wilson say 1687) He died on 8 Dec 1698 in
> Lancaster Co., VA.
David Brown wrote:
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- > Christopher Dameron was supposedly born c.1684 in Northumberland Co.,
- > VA, and died c.1763 in Brunswick Co., VA. He was the son of
- > Bartholomew Dameron and we think Elizabeth Garlington. Christopher's

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> grandfather was Lawrence Dameron who settled in Northumberland Co., VA
> c.1652.
> Christopher Dameron married Sarah Ball, daughter of George Ball and
> Grace Haynie. The will of George Ball in 1746 mentions his daughter
> "Sarah Dameron," as well as grandson "George Dameron," My primary
> inquiry with this post is this: Does anyone know the birth date of
> Sarah Ball and does anyone know when she married Christopher
> Dameron? Additionally, I am curious as to how Sarah Ball was
> related to Mary Ball, mother of George Washington (some say Sarah Ball
> was a first cousin of Mary Ball, while others say they were second
> cousins).
> I am descended from Christopher Dameron's son Bartholomew who married
> Ann Morehead. It is thought that Christopher's son Bartholomew was
> born c.1730, and I would like to find out if Sarah Ball was
> Bartholomew's mother, or if Christopher Dameron (born c.1684) had a
> previous (and unknown) marriage. A few clues, some of which are
> circumstantial, lead me to believe that Sarah Ball was Bartholomew's
> mother. First, the will of Anthony Haynie in c.1708/1709 names his
> daughter as Grace Ball. It is encouraging to know that Grace Haynie
> was already married to George Ball by 1708/1709 as it could
> potentially mean that Sarah Ball was born by (or close to) this date
> (and therefore could have herself had a child by 1730). Secondly
> (and this really is VERY circumstantial), my uncle has a black pot
> with the name G.W. Ball inscribed on it, which has passed down to our
> family. My uncle believes this pot was specifically mentioned in a
> will, but I am still searching for this information. Anyway, this
> would appear to suggest that my ancestor Bartholomew Dameron who
> married Ann Morehead was indeed a son of Sarah Ball.
> As alluded to previously, this Dameron family migrated to Brunswick
> Co., VA and then to Caswell Co., NC by the 1790's. Around 1830, a
> large caravan of Dameron, Malone, Mathis, and Jackson families
> migrated from Caswell Co., NC to Randolph Co., MO. According to the
> memoirs of George Washington Dameron (brother of my ggg grandfather
> Alexander Morehead Dameron), the caravan consisted of approximately
> 100 people, 40 of which were slaves.
> My line of descent from Christopher Dameron and (possibly) Sarah Ball
> is as follows:
> 1. Bartholomew Dameron born c.1730 & died 1808 married to Ann Morehead
> 2. Christopher Dameron born c.1755 & died c.1810 married to Sarah Ingram
> 3a. Bartholomew Dameron born 1775 & died 1847 married Rebecca Malone
> 3b. John Dameron born c.1777 and died 1804 married Mary Clay
> 3c. Nancy Ann Morehead Dameron born c.1774 and died 1847 married to
> Vines Mathis (see below for continuation of this line)
> 4. Alexander Morehead Dameron born 1800 and died 1854 (son of 3a.)
> married his cousin Martha Dupuy Dameron (dau. of 3b.)
> 5. Lewis Green Dameron born 1831 and died 1911 married Mary Elizabeth
> 6. Nancy Elnora Dameron born 1864 and died 1944 married Charles Calvin
> Brown (my paternal great-grandparents)
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Find A Grave --

Of Millenbeck. Ancestor of Mary Ball, mother of George Washington. Per National Register of Historic Places dated August 14, 1992.

Virginia Genealogies by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, M.A., Willkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, 1891. Captain William Ball Jr. (William), born England, June 2, 1641; died Lancaster County, Virginia, September 30, 1694; will dated September 28, 1694; probate November 4, 1694.

He married (1) it is said, Miss Williamson, probably Margaret or Mary, daughter of James Williamson, of Rappahannock County, Virginia. (2) Miss Harris, of Bay View, Northumberland County, Virginia. (3) Circa 1675, Margaret Downman, daughter of Rawleigh Downman.

It is not certainly known that Captain Ball was thrice married; but it is impossible to ignore traditions that have any shadow of support. His marriage with Margaret Downman is beyond doubt. The other marriages have the authority of long accepted tradition. The letter of Colonel James Ball and a number of the Ball charts give the name of the first wife as Williamson. This Colonel James was the great-grandson of Captain William and is entitled to some credit in the matter. However, I find no proof of the marriage of Captain Ball with Miss Williamson, but he name Williamson is continued in the family of his sons - William 6, Richard 7 and of William 25, George 26, Williamson 105, &c., all direct descendants of this William. The deed, dated November 2, 1675, recites that Major William Underwood, of Rappahannock County, Virginia, deceased, gave to Margaret and Mary Williamson, daughters of Mr. James Williamson, of same county, deceased, a tract of land in the freshes of the Rappahannock River, north side thereof. The widow of Major William Underwood, being in 1675 Elizabeth Combe, wife of Archdale Combe, of Rappahannock County, claimed her dower or third part of said tract. This third part, for a valuable consideration, the said Archdale Combe and Elizabeth Combe, his wife, conveyed to Captain William Ball, of Lancaster County, on the day above stated, the deed being recorded the following day, November 3, 1675. Witnessed by Edward Crosk, Clerk Rappahannock County and Philip Pendleton. Archdale and Elizabeth Combe signed the deed, affixing to each signature a seal in wax, which may be the crest of Williamson or Combe, i.e., a pelican feeding her young. Motto, encircling the crest, Sic bis quos diligo. The family of Norris, Scotland, have this crest with the moto, Sic his qui diligent. William Underwood was Burgess for Lancaster County 1652 and Dr. Robert Williamson for Isle of Wright County 1663. Henry Williamson, Justice Rappahannock County 1680.

The Williamson marriage, however, is not in harmony with traditions of another line of descent from Captain William Ball. Thomas Ball Esq., son of Thomas (64), now of Rehoboth Church, N Northumberland County, writes me May 19, 1890; William Ball, son of Colonel William of 1650 married (1) Miss Harris and not Miss Williamson. She was an orphan, an only child and very wealthy for that day. By this marriage a large quantity of land came into the Ball family. The old homestead of the Harris family, known as 'Bay View,' became the residence of Captain William Ball. It has passed from sire to son by inheritance or devise from then to now in our family and belongs to us now. My mother lives there with her two daughters. The place where the Harris residence was has been pointed out through succeeding generations and a fig bush stands there to mark the spot. You will observe in the will of Mrs. Grace Ball

(10) the mention of her daughter, Harris Downman. Of all this there is no doubt. My grandmother, wife of Dr. Thomas Ball, born 1787, died 1870, told me that she got these facts from Captain David Ball and other members of the family. She was in full possession of her faculties up to her death and knew the entire history of the family. There are some amusing little anecdotes touching the courtship of William Ball and Miss Harris handed down in the family. The clerk's office of this county was burned 1710 and many of the records were lost then or I would be able to give the name of Miss Harris and her father. Captain William Harris was Burgess of Henrico County 1652, 1653, 1657, 1658. One Harris was shot to death, a valiant loyalist prisoner, for ye late Rebellion, 1676-1677. (Va. Car.)

born									
William next married Margaret Downman [MRIN: 753] circa	horn -		,		111	,	,	,	Margaret wa
William next married Margaret Downman [MRIN: 753] circa	DOIN		m	,	, and wa	, ns buried	, un	in	
William next married Margaret Downman [MRIN: 753] circa				,	, and we	is ourred		***	,,
Margaret was born in	/				DIN 7501 :		1.675		
Children from this marriage were:   i.   James Ball was born in									
Children from this marriage were:  i. James Ball was born in									
Children from this marriage were:  i. James Ball was born in							,	, and	was buried
i. James Ball was born in					,	•			
died in	Children from		marriage were:	1 .	1.	c70 :			
buried in		1.	James Ball v	was born in	1( :	5/8 in	,	,	,
8126 ii. George Ball (born on 28 Sep 1683 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA). died on 14 Apr 1746 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA). George marr Grace Haynie-Waddy [MRIN: 745], daughter of Anthony Haynie and Sarah Harris,			buried	1/34	in		,	,	at age 70, and was
died on 14 Apr 1746 in Wicomico Church, Northumberland County, Virginia, USA). George marr Grace Haynie-Waddy [MRIN: 745], daughter of Anthony Haynie and Sarah Harris,	8126	ii	George Ball	(born on 28 S	en 1683 in W	, 'icomico Cl	, uurch Northu	mberland Coun	 tv. Virginia USA -
Grace Haynie-Waddy [MRIN: 745], daughter of Anthony Haynie and Sarah Harris,	0120	11.							
Carace was born about									
			<del>-</del>	_ in	,	,	,	Grace wa	as born about
16253. Margaret Downman, daughter of Rawleigh Downman, was born in			1687	in	_,	_,	,	, died on 10	) Feb 1751 in
16253. Margaret Downman, daughter of Rawleigh Downman, was born in							-	64, and was bur	ried
Margaret married William Ball II (Jr) [MRIN: 753] circa			in		,	, _	·		
Margaret married William Ball II (Jr) [MRIN: 753] circa	1/052 3/	4 1	D 1	1. CD.	Litab Dania			1641 '	Care, Williams Mail, Ja, A. in England, oil Jen. 1941) A. in Lancurer Ca. Va., 19th Sept. 1846. In 1887 Capt. William Shall was appointed to lay off the
Margaret married William Ball II (Jr) [MRIN: 753] circa									and Bargons 1685; m. penh. three times, (feeth) pech. Margaret or Mary Wit- tements, fam. of James Wittansoner; (senselly) Min Harts of "Bay View; Northanderiand Co., Vo., m. (thirdp) cless 1875 Margaret Demonace, Barringh Downson,
Margaret married William Ball II (Jr) [MRIN: 753] circa	,			, and wa	, died s buried		III in		<ol> <li>Colonel William, A. dress offsyl, 4. — Max. 1940-5; m. Homels Basca</li> <li>Capmin William, Jr., B. Saf, 1944; m. 1945 Feb. 1949, Margaret Basca</li> <li>Cott. 1985, Ann. of Gaps. Released and Stath Cotton of Basca.</li> </ol>
Margaret married William Ball II (Jr) [MRIN: 753] circa					s buried		111	<b>,</b>	
William was born on 2 Jan 1641 in Berkshire, England, died on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster Cou Virginia, USA at age 53, and was buried			,	<del></del> -					Colonial Families
William was born on 2 Jan 1641 in Berkshire, England, died on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster Cou Virginia, USA at age 53, and was buried									
Virginia, USA at age 53, and was buried	Margaret mar	rried <b>V</b>	Villiam Ball II	( <b>Jr</b> ) [MRIN:	753] circa		1675 in	,	,,
138814502}  16254. Anthony Haynie, son of John Haynie, was born in									
16254. Anthony Haynie, son of John Haynie, was born in		A at ag	ge 53, and was	buried		in Ditchey,	, Northumber	land County, V	irginia, USA. {FGID:
	138814502}								
	16054 4 41	T	r•. c	T.1 TT	1 .		1650:		
and was buried in,  Anthony married <b>Sarah Harris</b> [MRIN: 749] in,,,,									
Anthony married <b>Sarah Harris</b> [MRIN: 749] in,,,,,,									at age 39,
Sarah was born in1660 in,,,,,,,									
,, and was buried in,	Anthony mar	ried S	arah Harris []	MRIN: 749]		in			,
	Sarah was bo	rn in _	1	660 in	,		,	, died _	in
·				,	, and wa	is buried		ın	,
The child from this marriage was:									

	on 10 Feb 1751	in,	·		). Grace mari	ried George Ball
	[MRIN: 745], so	n of William Ball II	(Jr) and Marga	ret Downman	,	in
	,		,	George was be	orn on 28 Sep	1683 in Wicomico
		nberland County, Vir				
	Northumberland	County, Virginia, US	SA at age 62, and	d was buried		in
		,	{FGID: 1133	866869}		
1660 in	,	,,,,,,,,,, and was buried	, died _		in	<b>,</b>
,	,	, and was buried	==	111		,
Sarah married Anth	ony Haynie [MR	IN: 749]	in	,	,	,
		1650 in _				
in		,	,	at age 59, and	l was buried _	

### 15th Generation (12th Great-Grandparents)

16416. Richard Edwards, son of William Thomas Edwards and Agnes Blewett, was bornOct 1525 Somerset, England, died on 31 Oct 1566 in St Faith Parish, London, England at age 41, and was buried in,,, {FSID: LDT8-GN3}	
Richard married <b>Helen Griffith</b> [MRIN: 1068] in,,	, t. Olave.
Surrey, England at age 86, and was buried in,,,,,,,,,,	·
The child from this marriage was:  8208  i. Richard B. Edwards (born on 22 Nov 1566 in North Petherton, Somerset, England - died 1635 in Edwards Hall, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales). Richard married Ellenor Thom: 1067], daughter of Edmond Thomas Sr. and Elizabeth King, on 22 Jul 1583 in Oswestr Shropshire, England. Ellenor was born in	as [MRIN: ry, Wales, died
16417. Helen Griffith	, was d was buried
Helen married <b>Richard Edwards</b> [MRIN: 1068] in,,,,	London,
16418. Edmond Thomas Sr., son of and, was b	ige 83, and
Edmond married <b>Elizabeth King</b> [MRIN: 1069] about1570 in Chevening Parish, Kent, England was born in1550 in Chevening Parish, Kent, England, died in1587 in Chevening Fengland at age 37, and was buried in,,,, LJJN-QJT}	Parish, Kent,
The child from this marriage was:  8209  i. Ellenor Thomas (born in 1562 in Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales - died on 31 Aug 1628 Glamorganshhire, Wales). Ellenor married Richard B. Edwards [MRIN: 1067], son of I  Edwards and Helen Griffith, on 22 Jul 1583 in Oswestry, Shropshire, Er  Richard was born on 22 Nov 1566 in North Petherton, Somerset, England, died on 19 Apr  Edwards Hall, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, Wales at age 68, and was buried	Richard ngland. 1635 in
16419. Elizabeth King, daughter of and, was be,	England at
Elizabeth married <b>Edmond Thomas Sr.</b> [MRIN: 1069] about1570 in Chevening Parish, Kent, E Edmond was born in1544 in Chevening, Kent, England, died on 28 Mar 1627 in Chevening Parish England at age 83, and was buried in,,,,,	ngland. sh, Kent,
<b>18432.</b> Unknown Kircher, son of III Kircher, was born in1475 in Geiselhardt, Schwabisch Hawwerttemberg, Germany, died in1565 in Geibelhardt, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wurttemberg, Germany, and was buried in,,	

Unknown married s	omeone
His child was: 9216 i.	Adam Kircher (born in 1500 in Geiselhardt, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany - died in 1590 in Geiselhardt, Schwabisch Hall, Baden-Wuerttemberg, Germany). Adam married someone
1532 in Ovir England at age 62, a	natfield, son of and, was born in ng, Chichester District, West Sussex, England, died on 4 May 1594 in Mid Sussex District, West Sussex, and was buried in Chichester Cathedral, Chichester, Chichester District, West FGID: 175872602}
Francis Chatf	s: From Find A Grave ield was born 1532 at Oving, Sussex, England the son of Richard and Elizabeth Brane Chatfield. He 52 in Rumboldswyke, Sussex, Anne Peckham the daughter of John and Elizabeth Broud Peckham.
Frincis Chatfi Margaret Cha George Chatfi Thomas Chatfi Jane Chatfield Robert Chatfi Edward Chatf	Tield 1562-Aft 1633 Died Sussex, England eld,Jr 1564-1627 Died Sussex, England tfield 1566-1638 field 1566-1619 Died Sussex, England field 1568-1619
Anne Chichester, Chiches	ne Peckham [MRIN: 993] in1552 in,, was born in1535 in Chichester District, West Sussex, England, died on 2 Mar 1602 in ster District, West Sussex, England at age 67, and was buried in Chichester er, Chichester District, West Sussex, England. {FGID: 175872884}
The child from this 11393 i.	
Chichester District,	ham, daughter of John George Peckham and Elizabeth Broud, was born in1535 in West Sussex, England, died on 2 Mar 1602 in Chichester, Chichester District, West Sussex, England at in Chichester Cathedral, Chichester, Chichester District, West Sussex, England.
Anne Peckhai	s: From Find A Grave in Chatfield was born 1535 at Swing, Sussex, England the daughter John and Elizabeth Broud Peckham. in 1552 at Rumboldswyke, Sussex, Francis Chatham the son of Richard and Elizabeth Brane Chatham.
Frincis Chatfi Margaret Cha George Chatfi	Field 1562-Aft 1633 Died Sussex, England eld,Jr 1564-1627 Died Sussex, England tfield 1566-1638 field 1566-1619 Died Sussex, England Field 1568-1619

	field 1578-1626	m Box Died Sussex, England		
Anne married <b>Fran</b>	cis Chatfield [MRIN: 9	993] in1552 in	,	,,
1594 in Mid Sussex	District, West Sussex,	1532 in Oving, Chichest England at age 62, and was be ex, England. {FGID: 1758726	uried	England, died on 4 May in Chichester Cathedral,
	son of	and	, was	born
Ellis married some	one	·		
His child was: 11394 i.	Sussex, England). Ri and Susanna was born in1617 in 37, and was buried	in 1580 in England - died on 2 chard married <b>Susanna Beard</b> ,,,	d [MRIN: 990], daughter of on 9 Jun 1606 in Rotting be, Lewes District, East S gh of Southward, Greater I Magdalene, Bermondsey	of dean, Sussex, England. ussex, England, died in London, England at age
Huntingdonshire, E	ngland, died on 2 Nov	ll and <b>Margaret Bowerman</b> , 1618 in Sawtry, Huntingdonsh ,, {	nire, England at age 82, and	
	s: From Ancestry.com			
Huntingdon, Huntic	ces Lacy [MRIN: 634]1540 in ongdonshire,	in Stamford, Lincolnshire, , England at age 78, and was FSID: LWM4-LWQ}	England, died in s buried	1618 in in,
The child from this 12544 i.	Robert Bevill (born i Huntiongdonshire, , E	in 1570 in Sawtry, Hunts, , England). Robert married Mai and,	ry Saunders [MRIN: 633 , Mary was born in 1618 in Chesterton, Cam	], daughter of in in1570 in Ewell, abridgeshire,
, Engla {FSI	nd at age 78, and was b D: LWM4-LWQ}	and, England, died in in _	1618 in Hunti	, was born in ngdon, Huntiongdonshire ,,
	s: From Ancestry.com			
John was born in _	1536 in Sav	in wtry, Huntingdonshire, Englar in,	nd, died on 2 Nov 1618 in	Sawtry, Huntingdonshire
in Ca	mbridge, Cambridgeshi	re Endland, died in		was born, and

John married <b>Elizabe</b> Elizabe	e <b>th M. Unknown</b> [MRII th was born	N: 974] in Notti	in		, in England a	,, nd was buried
				angiana, area	in England, a	ard was surred
The child from this m 13568 i.		oell (born circa 15 ed <b>Dorothy Foot</b> in	550 in Notting ett [MRIN: 9'	73], daughter	of <b>Thomas F</b>	<b>Cootett</b> and
	Nottinghamshire, England					
i	. Unknown, daughter of in Nottinghamshire, Eng	f gland, died in Eng	land, and was	and buried		, was bor _ in,
	hn Chappell [MRIN: 97	741	· in			
John wa	as born	in Cambridge	e, Cambridges	shire Endland	l, died in	,
,	,, and	was buried	_==	_ in	,	,
·						
1550 ir	tett, son of n England, died in	,	,	,	, wa , and was	s born circa buried
. Eleanor	anor Capps [MRIN: 975] was born,, marriage was:  Dorothy Footett (born of Nottinghamshire, Englan John Chappell and Eliz	in, and was, and was circa 1571 in Not nd). Dorothy ma	s buried tinghamshire,	England - di	in,  ed on 5 Aug 1	, died in, 647 in : 973], son of
	died in16	. Robert was bo	orn circa gland about a	155	0 in Nottingha	amshire, England,
27130 Flagner Car	<b>ops,</b> daughter of		and			was horn
	s buried,					
Thomas	mas Footett [MRIN: 97 s was born circa s buried	1550 in En	gland, died in		.,	,,
Bedfordshire, Englan	nghorne, son of William d, died on 19 Aug 1631	in Holborn, Lond				
William married <b>Eliz</b> Elizabe	th was born on 18 Aug 1 andi	977] 1548 in Bedfordsh	nire, England,	died on 1 Jun	n 1584 in Bed	fordshire, England
The child from this m						1660 in Charles Ci

		illiam was born circa s City County, Virginia, USA a		
	in,		·	
Aug 1548 in Bedfo	Bourne, daughter of	1584 in Bedfordshire, England		
Elizabeth married William	William Langhorne [MRIN: 97 am was born in15	[7] in	,,	,, in Holborn, London
England at age 87,	and was buried	in,	,,	·
Sussex, England, d	anistare, son of Nicholas Banisied in,	,, aı		
Thomas married <b>J</b> o	oan Blimerden [MRIN: 982] was born in1540 : in	in in Sussex, England, died in	1574 in L	, .ondon, England at ag
The child from this 13572 i.	marriage was:  John Banistare (born in 1558  Joan Ashefolde [MRIN: 981] in,  1562 in Wisborough, Sussex,		1615 in Sussex, Engl Id and Alis Moore, Joan was in Fletching, Sussex,	born before 5 Mar England, and was
<b>27145. Joan Blim</b> 1540 in	erden, daughter of in Sussex, England, died in	and 1574 in London, En	gland at age 34, and	, was born in was buried
Joan married Thon	nas Banistare [MRIN: 982]	in		,
Thom	nas was born in15 , and was buried	45 in Firtching, Sussex, Engla:in, _	nd, died in	
1535 in Eng	shefold, son of	,,	,	was born inat age 48, and was
Thomas married Al Alis was born in	lis Moore [MRIN: 983] 1535 in England, did in,	in, _ ed in,		, and was
The child from this 13573 i.	marriage was:  Joan Ashefolde (born before Fletching, Sussex, England).  Banistare and Joan Blimerd  John was born in	5 Mar 1562 in Wisborough, So Joan married <b>John Banistare</b> en, in n 1558 in Sussex d was buried	ussex, England - diec [MRIN: 981], son of , r, England, died in	Thomas,,,,,-1615 in
1535 in Eng	e, daughter of, land, died in,,		, w, w, w, and was buried	as born in
Thomas was born is	nas Ashefold [MRIN: 983] n1535 in England 48, and was buried	l, died on 5 Nov 1583 in		,,

England, died in _	ameron, son of Edmund Dameron and Marjorie Clo		
General Note	es: His name comes from this record on Ancestry England, Church of England Baptisms, Marriages and	Burials, 1538-1812	
Joan	was born in1598 in Ipswich, Suffolk, at age 17, and was buried in	, England, di	ied in1615 in
The child from this 16248 i.	Lawrence Dameron (born on 17 Apr 1615 in Ipsw 21 Feb 1658 in Heathsville, Northumberland Count Roach [MRIN: 851], daughter of in,,	ty, Virginia, USA). Lav and y, Virginia, USA at age	wrence married <b>Dorothy</b>
Ipswich, Suffolk, _	ley Minter, daughter of Richard Minter and Anne France, England, died in1615 in St		
Joan married <b>Geor</b> Georage 88, and was bu	rge Dameron [MRIN: 1127] in _ ge was born in 1592 in Suffolk, England uried in,	d, died in	,, 1680 in Suffolk, England at 
England, died on 1	Ball I, son of Capt William Ball and Alice Waltham, 5 Oct 1680 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia ry's Whitechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster Co	a, USA about age 65, an	d was buried
General Note	es: Source: http://www.mountvernon.org/research-coll	lections/digital-encyclo	pedia/article/ball-family/
	ncyclopedia Contributors Preservation Collections Archaeology Maps		
	nily line connects to George Washington through his me to America was George Washington's great-grandfa		

Virginia in the 1650s and later brought over his wife, Hannah Atherold (died 1694), two of their four children, and several servants.

William Ball was the son of William Ball of Lincoln's Inn, England who was one of four attorneys in the Office of Pleas and Exchequer. In Virginia, Ball began acquiring land, engaging in commerce, and taking part in colonial politics. He served as a major in the militia of Lancaster County, Virginia, and as a member of the House of Burgesses from 1668 until 1676 and again from 1676 to 1677. During this time period, Ball had dealings with John Washington, George Washington's paternal great-grandfather. The four children of William Ball and Hannah Atherold were Richard Ball (died in Maryland in 1677), William Ball (II) of Virginia, Hannah Ball (later the wife of Colonel David Fox, and Joseph Ball (1649-1711).

Joseph Ball (1649-1711) was born in England and came to Virginia sometime before his father's death, making his home at a plantation called Epping Forest. He served as a justice of the county court, a vestryman for his church parish, as a Burgess (in 1698, 1700, and 1702), and as a lieutenant colonel in the county militia. Ball was married twice. From his first marriage to Elizabeth Rogers (or Romney), who died by the early 1700's, he had five children:

Anne Ball (later the wife of Colonel Edwin Conway), Elizabeth Ball (later the wife of the Reverend Joseph Carnegie), Esther or Easter Ball (later the wife of Rawleigh Chinn), Hannah Ball (later the wife of Rawleigh Travers, II, and afterwards the wife of Simon Pearson), and Joseph Ball (died 1760).

After the death of his first wife, Joseph Ball married Mary Johnson (died 1721), a widow who had two children from her previous marriage. Together they had one child, a daughter named Mary Ball (1708-1789). Joseph passed away, however, soon after when Mary Ball was only three years old.

Chair owned by Mary Ball Washington.

Mary Johnson Ball was remarried the following year to a man named Richard Hewes, who left her a widow for the third time in 1713. Her daughter, Mary Ball, was completely orphaned by the age of 12 or 13 and was subsequently raised by a guardian named George Eskridge, a local lawyer, land speculator, and Burgess, whose plantation was called Sandy Point. In 1731, at the age of 23, she married Augustine Washington (1694-1743), a middle-aged widower with three children, who ranged in age from 13 to 9. Their first child, a little boy they named George Washington (1732-1799), was born early the following year.

### **Bibliography**

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Jones, Christine Adams. Queenstown: Early Port Town of Lancaster County, Virginia, 1692. Lancaster, Virginia: Mary Ball Washington Museum & Library, 1980.

Pierce, Elizabeth Combs. "Mary Johnson, second wife of Col. Joseph Ball," William and Mary College Quarterly Historical Magazine 15, no. 2: 176-7.

### Links

Mount Vernon's library holdings related to the Ball family.

1615 in Lond	on, En	annah Atherold [MRIN: 752] on 2 Jul 1638 in London, Endland. Hannah was born aboutgland, died AbtAug 1695 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA about age 80, and was in Saint Mary's Whitechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County. {FGID: 41512628}
Children from	this n	narriage were:
	i.	Richard Ball was born circa1640 in England, died in,
		,, and was buried in,
		,,,
16252	ii.	William Ball II (Jr) (born on 2 Jan 1641 in Berkshire, England - died on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA). William married Margaret or Mary Williamson [MRIN: 746], daughter of and , in
		,,, Margaret was born in
		,,,, diedin,
		,, and was buried in,
		,, William next married <b>Margaret Downman</b> [MRIN: 753],
		daughter of <b>Rawleigh Downman</b> , circa1675 in,,
		, Margaret was born in1641 in,,
		,, died in,,
		, and was buried in,,
		·

iii.	Lancaster, Virginia, USA at age 62, and was buried in Saint Mary's Whitechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County. {FGID: 113366639}. Joseph married <b>Mrs. Mary</b> Montague Johnson [MRIN: 747], daughter of and
iv.	
AbtAug	Atherold, daughter of Thomas Atherold, was born about1615 in London, England, died 1695 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA about age 80, and was buriedin itechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County. {FGID: 41512628}
PLEASE N	otes: From FindAGrave IOTE: Hannah's grave is not marked. section of Ball graves here but her exact location is not known.
Mother of:	
William, E	dward, Richard, Samuel, Joseph, Hannah.
	herold Ball's son Col. Joseph Ball was the father of Mary Ball, wife of Augustine Washington, and mother it George Washington. Therefore, Hannah is George Washington's maternal great-grandmother.
	herold was the daughter of Thomas Atherold of Suffolk, England. At some time prior to 2 Jun 1641, Hanna narried Col. William Ball in London, England.
SOURCE:	Married Well and Often, Marriages of the Northern Neck of VA, 1649 - 1800, Headley
1615 in Berkshir	William Ball I [MRIN: 752] on 2 Jul 1638 in London, Endland. William was born aboute, England, died on 15 Oct 1680 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA about age 65, and was in Saint Mary's Whitechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County. {FGID: 25315852}
	<b>h Downman,</b> son of, and, was born
	d someone
His child was: 16253 i.	
	England, died on 30 Sep 1694 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA at age 53, and was

	buried in Ditchey	, Northumberland Cou	ınty, Virginia, U	USA. {FGID: 13	38814502}
	nie, son of John Inman Haynie and Eliz	, died in	1697 in	,	,
	about age 73, and was buried	in		,	,
·					
John married some	eone				
His child was: 16254 i.	Anthony Haynie (born in 1650 in	,	,	died	in 1709 in
	,,,	). Anthony	y married <b>Sara</b>	<b>h Harris</b> [MRI]	N: 749],
	daughter of	and			in
				in	<b>,</b>

### 16th Generation (13th Great-Grandparents)

	homas Edwards, son of Re					
	th Petherton, Somerset, Eng					ind was
	in,					
William married A	gnes Blewett [MRIN: 1070	]	in	,,		.,
Agne	s was born in	-1505 in Shepton	Mallet, Somers	et, England, died in _		1575 in
	at age 70, and was buried _		ın		, _	·
(FSID: LBBM-2LV	<b>V</b> }					
The child from this	marriage was:					
16416 i.	Richard Edwards (born					
	London, England). Richa					
		and		,	ir	ı
		_,, _	He	len was born in	15	30 in Surrey
	England, died on 27 Mar	1616 in St. Olav	e, Surrey, Engla	nd at age 86, and was	buried	
	,,	,	,	{FSID: LZPX-	N8C}	
22022 A DI	44 1 14 CC! TO! I	1 D1 44 T		D 134 C	•11	
	wett, daughter of Sir Richa					
	05 in Shepton Mallet, Some					
	in					
Agnes married Wil	liam Thomas Edwards [M	IRIN: 1070]		_ in,	,	,
	am was born in					
	t age 47, and was buried		_ in	.,,	,	·
{FSID: LXWS-YC	1}					
1450 in Schwabisch Schwabisch Hall, B	r, son of h Hall, Schwabisch Hall, Ba Baden-Wurttemberg, German	den-Wuerttembe	erg, Germany, d	ied in1	540 in Geil	belhardt,
III married someon	e					
His child was:						
18432 i.	<b>Unknown Kircher</b> (born died in 1565 in Geibelhar someone	dt, Schwabisch l				
45574 John Coor	ga Packham son of		and		Wac	born in
1500	ge Peckham, son of in West Sussex, England, d	 lied in       -	and -1566 in Doi	nington Chichester I	, was District We	est Sussex
England at age 66.	and was buried	- in St. M	Iargaret's Churc	hvard, Ditchling, Lew	es District	. East Sussex
England. {FGID: 1			8	<b>,</b> ,		,
-	s: From Find A Grave					
	Peckham was born about 15					
	bout 1525, probably in East	Hampset, Elizab	eth Broud the d	aughter of John and L	ady Sussex	k Brayne
Broud.						
Known Chils		CI (* 115 - 1		1 1 011 1	. 0	#1 <b>5555</b> 004
Anne Peckhai	m 1535 - 1602 Md Francis (	Chatfield Buried	Chichester Cath	nedral, Chichester, We	est Sussex.	#1/58/2884
in15	beth Broud [MRIN: 994] in 05 in East Sussex, England, in St. Mar	died in	1579 in L	ewes District, East Su	ssex, Engla	and at age 74
190316283}		S	, –		, 251	(2 020,
,						

The child from this 22787 i.	s marriage was:  Anne Peckham (born in 1535 in Chic Chichester, Chichester District, West S			
	993], son of,,	,	Francis was born in	1532 in
	Oving, Chichester District, West Susse Sussex, England at age 62, and was bu Chichester District, West Sussex, Engl	ex, England, died our Fried	on 4 May 1594 in Mi in Chichester	d Sussex District, West
45575. Elizabeth	<b>Broud,</b> daughter of 5 in East Sussex, England, died in	and		, was born in
and was buried 190316283}	in St. Margaret's Churc	chyard, Ditchling, l	Lewes District, East S	Sussex, England. {FGID:
Elizabeth Broud.	es: From Find A Grave roud Peckham was born in East Hampset, about 1525 at East Hampset, Sussex, John		_	
Known Chile Anne Peckha	dren: am 1535 - 1602 Md Francis Chatfield Bur	ried Chichester Ca	thedral, Chichester, V	West Sussex, #175872884
Elizabeth married born in Sussex, England a	John George Peckham [MRIN: 994] in1500 in West Sussex, England, died in t age 66, and was buried	152: n150	5 in East Hampsset, S 66 in Donnington, Cl	Sussex, England. John was hichester District, West
Huntingdonshire, _42, and was buried	Bevill, son of Robert Bevill and Elizabet, England, died on 8 Sep 1553 d in,	3 in Chesterton, H	untingdonshire,	, England at age
General Note	es: From Ancestry.com			
England. Margaret Chesterton, Cambi	Margaret Bowerman [MRIN: 635] in t was born in1516 in Brook ridgeshire,, England at age 4 , {FSID: K4LW-XL	k, Isle of Wight,4, and was buried	, England,	died on 23 May 1560 in
Children from this				
i.	<b>Francis Bevill</b> was born in	80 in,	,	, at
25088 ii.	age 47, and was buried  John Bevill (born in 1536 in Sawtry, I Huntingdonshire, England). John man	ried Frances Lacy	y [MRIN: 634], daug	hter of
	and Frances wa , England, died in England at age 78, and was buried	1618 in Hui	ntingdon, Huntiongdo	onshire,,
	{FSID: LWM4-LWQ}			
iii.	Richard Bevill was born in	,		at age 74, and was
iv.	buried in	1545 in Hun 1,	tingdon, Huntingdon	shire,, at age 55,
	and was buried in	1,	,,	·
v.	and was buried in Nicholas Bevill was born in	1546 in Chest	erton, Huntingdon, E at age 5	England, died in 4, and was buried

-	in	-,,	,	
50177. Margaret Bo	werman, daughter of Brook, Isle of Wight,	England died	and	, was born in
, England {FSID:	at age 44, and was buried _	, England, died in _		
General Notes: I	From Ancestry.com Lewi	s Family Tree - mlewis	s1027461 for children an	d marriage
England. William was 1553 in Chesterton, H	liam Bevill [MRIN: 635] in born in1511 untingdonshire, {FSID: I	in Chesterton, Hunting _, England at age 42, a	gdonshire,,	England, died on 8 Sep
in Greyfriar, Bedford,	ghorne, son of Sir Thomas England, died Btwn 11 Jan in, _	1550 & 10 Jan 1551 in	Bedford, Bedfordshire,	
Margare	garet Unknown [MRIN: 9' t was born Btwn 11 Jan 152 , and was buried	24 & 10 Jan 1525 in Lo	ndon, Endland, died in _	,,
I	arriage was:  William Langhorne (born i London, England). William and, F	married Elizabeth Bo	urne [MRIN: 977], daug	ghter of
J	un 1584 in Bedfordshire, E	ngland at age 35, and w		
Btwn 11 Jan 1524 & 1	known, daughter of 0 Jan 1525 in London, End in, _	land, died in	,,	, was born ,, and
William	liam Langhorne [MRIN: 9 was born circa ordshire, England about ago	1520 in Greyfriar, Bo	edford, England, died Bt	wn 11 Jan 1550 & 10 Jan
1520 in	istare, son of	5 May 1552 in Fletchin	ig, Sussex, England at ag	, was born in ge 32, and was buried
Nicholas married <b>Agn</b> Agnes w	es Unknown [MRIN: 984] ras born in15 buried	ir 25 in England, died in	1,	
_	Thomas Banistare (born in	). Thomas marrie	d <b>Joan Blimerden</b> [MR	IN: 982], daughter of
	wn, daughter of England, died in			

in,,,,	·	
Agnes married <b>Nicholas Banistare</b> [MRIN: 984] Nicholas was born in152	- in _	d on 15 May 1552 in Flatching Suggery
England at age 32, and was buried	o in Sussex, England, die in,	d on 15 May 1552 in Fletching, Sussex,
<b>64992. Edmund Dameron,</b> son of	and	, was born in
-1556 in Coddenham, Suffolk, England, died	Aug 1605 in Suffoli , {FGID	x, England at age 49, and was buried 0: 75310186}
General Notes: Find A Grave		
Edmund Dameron (Damron) was the father of I		
Edmund's spouse was Marjorie Margaret Clench		
According to historical documents, Edmund and advanced in age when Lawrence brought his far		rate to the United States as they were
	<b>,</b>	
When Edmund Dameron was born on May 31, mother, Elizabeth, was 24. He married Marjorie 23 years. He died on April 18, 1605, in Ipswich	Margaret Clench in 1570	in Henley, England. They had 12 children
Son of;		
George Dameron 1519 – 1575		
Elizabeth Gosnold 1532 – 1556		
Enzacean Cosmola 1332 1330		
Wife of Edmund Dameron 1556-1605;		
Marjorie Margaret Clench 1558 – 1630		
When Marjorie Margaret Clench was born on Jumother, Katherine, was 24. She married Edmun years. She died on July 12, 1630, in Suffolk, En	d Dameron in 1576 in He	
Children of Edmund Dameron and Margaret Cle	ench;	
Margaret Dameron 1577 – 1579		
Edmund Dameron 1581 – 1641		
John Dameron Capt 1586 –		
Thomas Dameron 1586 –		
Elizabeth Sybil Dameron1 588 – 1652		
Katherine Dameron 1590 – 1628		
Dorothy Dameron 1590 – 1628		
George Dameron 1591 – 1680		
Edmund Dameron 1591 – 1641		
Robert Dameron 1594 –		
Lawrence Dameron 1595 – 1660		
Anne Dameron 1597 –		
Thomas Alman Dameron 1600 –		
Edmund married Marjorie Clench [MRIN: 1129] in		
1571 in Suffolk, England, died on 7 Dec 1630	in Suffolk, England at ag	
	. {FGID: 148161939}	

32496 i.	George Dameron (born in 1592 in Suffolk, England - died in 1680 in Suffolk, England). Ge married Joan Ashley Minter [MRIN: 1127], daughter of Richard Minter and Anne French					
	-1598 in Ipswich, Suffolk.	England, died in	1615 in Suffolk, Engla			
	at age 17, and was buried	, England, area in,	,			
	·					
3. Marjorie (	Clench, daughter of	and	, was born in			
	in Suffolk, England, died on 7 Dec 163		and was buried			
General Note	s: From Ancestry					
https://www.a	ancestry.com/family-tree/person/tree/48	.679969/person/66000665543/fac	ets			
Find A Grave						
Wife of Edmi	and Dameron 1556-1605;					
Marjorie Mar	garet Clench 1558 – 1630					
mother, Kath	ie Margaret Clench was born on July 3: erine, was 24. She married Edmund Dar ed on July 12, 1630, in Suffolk, England	meron in 1576 in Henley, Englan				
Children of E	dmund Dameron and Margaret Clench;					
Margaret Dar	neron 1577 – 1579					
Edmund Dam	neron 1581 – 1641					
John Damero	n Capt 1586 –					
Thomas Dam						
	il Dameron1 588 – 1652					
	meron 1590 – 1628					
	eron 1590 – 1628					
	eron 1591 – 1680					
Robert Dame	eron 1591 – 1641					
	meron 1595 – 1660					
Anne Damero						
	an Dameron 1600 –					
			-			
1556 in Cod	dmund Dameron [MRIN: 1129] indenham, Suffolk, England, died	Aug 1605 in Suffolk, England at	and. Edmund was born in age 49, and was buried			
111		\[1.010.73310100\]				
4. Richard M	linter, son of nesham, Suffolk, England, died in	and	, was born in			
1570 in Wit	nesham, Suffolk, England, died in	1612 in Jamestown, Col	lony of Virginia, British Amer			
a 10 and recal	ouried in in					

Richard married A	nne French [MRIN: 1128]	in	,,,,,,,,
Anne was born in _ Virginia British A		n, Suffolk, England, died in	1630 in Jamestown, Colony of
·	merica at age 30, and was buric	m	
The child from this 32497 i.	Joan Ashley Minter (born i England). Joan married Geo Marjorie Clench,	n 1598 in Ipswich, Suffolk, , Eng orge Dameron [MRIN: 1127], so in,	n of <b>Edmund Dameron</b> and
	George was born in	1592 in Suffolk, England, c	lied in1680 in Suffolk,
64995. Anne Fren	ach, daughter of	and	, was born in amestown, Colony of Virginia, British
America at age 50,	and was buried	u, died in1650 in J	amestown, Colony of Virginia, British
		in	
Richa	ard was born in1		and, died in1612 in
1573 in Wiltshire,	England, died on 17 Nov 1647		, was born on 21 Mar nty, Connecticut, USA at age 74, and was {FGID: 136740080}
Alice was born in _	1573 in Wiltshire at age 49, and was buried	, England, died in1	1622 in New Haven, New Haven County
Children from this i.	Francis Ball was born on an died on 3 Oct 1648 in Spring		husetts, USA, and was buried
32504 ii.	William Ball I (born about County, Virginia, USA). Windle Atherold, on 2 Jul 1638 in England, died AbtAu	illiam married <b>Hannah Atherold</b> London, Endland. Hannah was bo ig 1695 in Millenbeck, Lancaster	on 15 Oct 1680 in Millenbeck, Lancaste [MRIN: 752], daughter of <b>Thomas</b> orn about1615 in London, County, Virginia, USA about age 80, an Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County
<b>65009.</b> Alice Walter 1573 at age 49, and was 136740209}	tham, daughter ofin Wiltshire, England, died in buriedin _	and 1622 in New Have	, was born in n, New Haven County, Connecticut, USA, {FGID:
Alice married Cap Capt	was born on 21 Mar 1573 in W ut, USA at age 74, and was bur		7,,,,,,,,,
65010. Thomas A	therold, son of	and	, was born
			, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
General Note	s: Ancestry.com		

https://www.ancestry.com/imageviewer/collections/61175/images/colonialfamiliesii-000989 36?treeid=48679969

&personid=28204256111&hintid=1021755269706&usePUB=true&\_phsrc=qVw216 & phstart=default&usePUBJs=true& ga=2.154985912.1622524379.1615852288-478338685.1615852288&pId= 450030747 Thomas married someone \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. His child was: 32505 Hannah Atherold (born about 1615 in London, England - died about Aug 1695 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA). Hannah married William Ball I [MRIN: 752], son of Capt William Ball and Alice Waltham, on 2 Jul 1638 in London, Endland. William was born about - - 1615 in Berkshire, England, died on 15 Oct 1680 in Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, USA about age 65, and was buried \_\_\_\_\_- in Saint Mary's Whitechapel Episocpal Churchyard, Lancaster County. {FGID: 25315852} John married Elizabeth Unknown (Haynie) [MRIN: 751] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, died \_\_\_\_\_- \_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and was buried \_\_\_\_-The child from this marriage was: 32508 i. 65017. Elizabeth Unknown (Haynie), daughter of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ born in \_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_, died \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_in Elizabeth married **John Inman Haynie** [MRIN: 751] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_,

### 17th Generation (14th Great-Grandparents)

			ton, was born about
	ngland, died about1		
in		{FSID: LZVL-86Z}	
born about	1478 in Somersetshire, Engla	and, died in1562	ne Virgin, North Pethert Anne was in,,,
•	,		
The child from this a 32832 i.	William Thomas Edwards (bor London, England). William man Blewett Lord of Holcombe Rog	ried Agnes Blewett [MRIN: 10 gus and Mary Grenville, Agnes was born in 1575 in Somerset, Eng	in, 1505 in Shepton Mallet, gland at age 70, and was buried
65665. Anne Walk	er, daughter of	and	, was born about
1478 i	in Somersetshire, England, died in		,,,
about a {FSID: LKS3-MHS	ge 84, and was buried}	in,	,
Robert was born abo	out1475 in Somerse	t, England, died about	n St. Mary the Virgin, North Pethert1525 in Somerset, England about, {FSID: LZVL-86Z}
, was	England at age 45, and was buried	lcombe Rogus, Devon, England	and and,,,,,
1477 i		nwall, England, died on 27 Oct	all, England. Mary was born in 1537 in Stratton, Cornwall, England a , {FSID: LYGH-92J}
The child from this a 32833 i.	Agnes Blewett (born in 1505 in S England). Agnes married Willia Edwards and Anne Walker, William was born i 1547 in London, E	m Thomas Edwards [MRIN: in n1500 in North	1070], son of <b>Reverend Robert</b>
1477 i		nwall, England, died on 27 Oct	1537 in Stratton, Cornwall, England a
age 60, and was bur	ied in	,	, {FSID: LYGH-92J}
England. Richard wa	England at age 45, and was buried	lolcombe Rogus, Devon, Engla	1499 in Cornwall, nd, died on 22 Aug 1523 in Holcombe ,,
Huntingdonshire,	vill, son of William Bevill and M, England, died in, and was buried	1517 in, ]	

LZJF-6M5}	
General Notes	: From Ancestry.com
	abeth Davy [MRIN: 636] in1504 in Huntingdon, Huntingdonshire, England. Elizabeth
was born in	1485 in, Lincolnshire,, England, died on 20 Aug 1550 in Chesterton,
Huntingdonshire,	, England at age 65, and was buried in,,,,
Children from this n	
i.	Elizabeth Bevill was born in1505 in Chesterton, Huntingdonshire, England, died
	in,,, and was buried
ii.	Margaret Bevill was born in1507 in Huntingdon, Huntingdonshire, England, died
iii.	in,,,, and was buried in,,, {FSID: M7VQ-B85}  Dorothy Bevill was born in
111.	in,,, and was buriedin
50176 iv.	William Bevill (born in 1511 in Chesterton, Huntingdonshire, , England - died on 8 Sep 1553 in
	Chesterton, Huntingdonshire, , England). William married Margaret Bowerman [MRIN: 635],
	daughter of and , in1535 in Chesterton, Huntingdonshire or Lincolnshire, England. Margaret was born in1516 in
	Brook, Isle of Wight,, England, died on 23 May 1560 in Chesterton, Cambridgeshire,
	, England at age 44, and was buried in,,
	, {FSID: K4LW-XLY}
V.	Jane Bevill was born in1513 in Chesterton, Huntingdonshire, England, died
	in,,, and was buried
	in
100353. Elizabeth	Davy, daughter of John Davy, was born in1485 in, Lincolnshire,
, Englar	nd, died on 20 Aug 1550 in Chesterton, Huntingdonshire,, England at age 65, and was
buried	in,,
General Notes	: From Ancestry.com
Elizabeth married <b>R</b>	obert Bevill [MRIN: 636] in1504 in Huntingdon, Huntingdonshire, England. Robert was
born in	1480 in Elton, Huntingdonshire,, England, died in1517 in,
Huntingdonshire,	, England at age 37, and was buried in,
,	{FSID: LZJF-6M5}
108568 Sir Thoms	as Langhorne, son of and, was born circa
1490 i	in Greyfriar, Bedford, England, died in,,,, and was
buried	in
	ace Unknown [MRIN: 979] in,,,
. Grace	was born Btwn 10 Jan 1490 & 9 Jan 1491 in Greyfriar, Bedford, England, died in,
,	
·	
The child from this	marriage was:
54284 i.	William Langhorne (born circa 1520 in Greyfriar, Bedford, England - died Btwn 11 Jan 1550 & 10
	Jan 1551 in Bedford, Bedfordshire, England). William married <b>Margaret Unknown</b> [MRIN: 978],
	daughter of, and,, Margaret was born Btwn 11 Jan 1524 & 10
	Jan 1525 in London, Endland, died in,,,, and was
	buried in

108569. Grace Unknown, daughter of			·	, was born Btwn
10 Jan 1490 & 9 Jan 1491 in Greyfriar, Bedfe	ord, England, died in	n,	,	,, and
was buried in			•	
Grace married Sir Thomas Langhorne [MR	.IN: 979]	in	,	.,,
Thomas was born circa	1490 in Grey	friar, Bedford, Eng	gland, died in	,
,, and was buried	i	in ,	•	

А	ncestors of Jenk S	Stephenson	

#### 18th Generation (15th Great-Grandparents)

131328. Rev John 1	Edwardes, son of John Edwa	rdes and Anne	Puttenham, was born in	1450 in North
Petherton, Somerset,	England, died in	1500 in Chirk	, Denbighshire, Wales at age 50,	and was buried
in		,	{FSID: 9346-SHD}	
John married Cwen	lien Evton [MRIN: 1073]		_ in,,	
Gwenl	lian was horn in	 -1445 in Plas D	enbigh, Wales, died in	, -1520 in Somerset
			,,	
KH7V-HYM}		***	,,	, (1515.
,				
The child from this r		. (1 1 , 14	75' 0 4 5 1 1 1' 1	1 . 1505 : 0
65664 i.			75 in Somerset, England - died a	
	England). Robert married A	nne walker [N	IRIN: 1071], daughter of	
	Anna was hom about	, about _ 1479 in	1495 in St. Mary th Somersetshire, England, died in	ie virgin, North Pethert
	Affile was born about	14/6 III	about ago 84 and was	1302 III
	,,,,,		about age 84, and was, {FSID: LK!	S Dulleu
	,,	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	, {1'31D. LK.	33-141113 }
131329 Gwenllian	Evton daughter of		and	was horn in
1445 i	n Plas Denbigh Wales died i	n	1520 in Somerset, England at ag	ge 75 and was buried
			{FSID: KH7V-HYI	
			in	
			ton, Somerset, England, died in	
		1ed	in,	,
{FSID	: 9340-SHD}			
age 57, and was buri			Huntingdon, Huntiongdonshire,,,,	
	•	<b>5</b> 3		
William married Ma	irgaret Suggewas [MRIN: 63	[/]	in	
Marga	ret was born in	1448 in Dildey, I	Herefordshire,, Eng	gland, died in
148 / in		, England a	t age 39, and was buried	nn
;	,	{FSID: L84	3-3 I D }	
The child from this r	narriage was:			
100352 i.	Huntingdonshire, , England)  Davy, in150 1485 in  Chesterton, Huntingdonshire	Nobert marrie in Huntingdon in Lincoln in,	ngdonshire, , England - died in 1 d Elizabeth Davy [MRIN: 636], Huntingdonshire, England. Elishire,, England, die England at age 65, and was burid {FSID: 9KJJ-2JW}	l, daughter of <b>John</b> zabeth was born in ed on 20 Aug 1550 in edin
200705 Margaret	Suggewas daughter of		and	was horn in
1448 i	n Dildey. Herefordshire.	England	d, died in1487 in	, was born in
11101	England at age 39, and	was buried	in	, 
	{FSID: L843-3YD}			,
	From Ancestry.com			
Margaret married W	illiam Bevill [MRIN: 637]		in,,	
Willian	n was born in14	430 in Chesterto	n, Huntingdonshire,	England, died on 27
			d at age 57, and was buried	
	,	. {FSID: LZI	LN-LML}	
		,	,	

1462 in Holb	y, son ofeach, Lincolnshire, England, died as buried in	in	,,	,
John married someo	ne			
His child was: 100353 i.	Elizabeth Davy (born in 1485 in , Huntingdonshire, , England). Eliza Bevill and Margaret Suggewas, i England. Robert was born in died in	beth married <b>Robert E</b> n1504 in1480 in Elton,, Huntingdonshi	Sevill [MRIN: 636], son n Huntingdon, Huntingdon Huntingdonshire, re,, Englan	of <b>William</b> onshire,, England, d at age 37, and

#### 19th Generation (16th Great-Grandparents)

	ardes, son of Robert ap Edwardes a		
	1470 in Denbighshire, Wales , {FSID: L5F8-YI		ın,
	Puttenham [MRIN: 1074]		
in	was born in1420 in	,,,,	
111	,, FSID: HK68-G	, and was buried	
The child from this	•	' M d D d G E	1 1 1: 1: 1500: 01:1
131328 i.	Rev John Edwardes (born in 1450		
	Denbighshire, Wales). John marrie	d Gweinnan Eyton [MRIN: 107	in augmer of
	and	,,	, , 1445 in Plas Denbig
	Wales, died in1520 is	n Somerset England at age 75, at	1745 in 1 ias, Denoigi nd was buried
	in,		
	,,	, (13)	,
262657. Anne Putt	enham, daughter of	and	, was born in
	n,, and was buried _	in	
{FSII	D: HK68-G16}		
Anne married John	<b>Edwardes</b> [MRIN: 1074]	- in .	
	vas born in1420 in Denl		
	l was buriedin		
L5F8-YK7}			(
Huntingdon, Huntio	evyll, son of John De Beville and Ag ngdonshire,, England, die nd at age 44, and was buried D: L4SP-GXP}	ed in1434 in Hunti	ngdon, Huntiongdonshire,
General Notes	: From Ancestry.com		
Thomas married Ma	ory Reville [MRIN: 638]	- in	
Mary was born in	<b>nry Beville</b> [MRIN: 638]	tiongdonshire. Engl	,,,,
	,,, and	was buried	in
,	{FSID: LH55-RVC}		
The child from this			
200704 i.	William Bevill (born in 1430 in Ch Huntingdon, Huntiongdonshire, , En daughter of	ngland). William married <b>Marg</b> a	aret Suggewas [MRIN: 637],
	in,,	, Margaret w	as born in1448 i
	Dildey, Herefordshire,	, England, died in1	1487 in,
	,, England		in,
		{FSID: L843-3YD}	
401400 Mamy Pari	illa daughter of	and	was ham in
401409. Mary Bev	n Huntingdon Huntiongdonshire	and	in
13991	and was buried	, England, died	, III,
,,,,			
	- · · · ·		

General Notes: From Ancestry.com					
Mary married <b>Thomas Bevyll</b> [MRIN: 638]		in	,		
Thomas was born in	1390 in Hun	itingdon, Hunti	ongdonshire,	, England	, died in
	donshire,	, England	d at age 44, and v	vas buried	
in , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	. {FS	SID: L4SP-GXI	P} -		

#### 20th Generation (17th Great-Grandparents)

525312. Robert ap	Edwardes, son of		and		, was born
calculated	1400 in Wales or England	, died in	1470 in _	,	,
	age 70, and was buried	in _	,	,	
{FSID: LRN5-X5L	}				
Robert married Ann	<b>Ryffin</b> [MRIN: 1075]	- in			
Ann was born about	-1400 in Wales,	died	in	,	
, and w	as buriedi				
YZZ}					
The child from this	marriage was:				
262656 i.	<b>John Edwardes</b> (born in 14	20 in Denbighsh	ire, Wales - die	d in 1470 in Denbigh	shire, Wales). John
	married Anne Puttenham [				
	Anne was born	n in	1420 in	,,	·,
	, died	in	,	,	_,, and
	was buried	in	,	_,,	{FSID:
	HK68-G16}				
505010 A D 66		D 66° 104 DCC	NEADO 66		1.400
525313. Ann Ryffi	n, daughter of Ieuan Robery I	kyffin 18th PGC	F AP Gruffud	d, was born about _	
in wates, died	in	,,,	,,	, and was b	uriea
Ann married Rober	t ap Edwardes [MRIN: 1075]		in		<del>,</del>
Rober	t was born calculated	1400 in Wa	les or England,	died in	-1470 in
	,,	about age 70,	, and was buried	i	_ in,
	, {FSID: L	RN5-X5L}			
002017 Jahra Da II	Danilla and af Daham Da Danil	Ua 1 1712 b -41	h Canad 1.		1245 :
	<b>Beville,</b> son of <b>Robert De Bevi</b> l, England, died in				
	, England, died in _ ied in				
			,	, \	TSID. L/TV-KSS;
General Notes	: From Ancestry.com				
John married Agnes	waldeschef [MRIN: 639]		in		
. Agnes	was born in135	4 in Upton, Berk	shire,	, England, died in	
in Hunts,	,, England at ag	e 56, and was bu	ıried	in	,,
,	{FSID: 9CFF-NSP}				
The child from this	marriaga was				
401408 i.	Thomas Bevyll (born in 139	00 in Huntingdor	Huntionadons	shire England - diec	d in 1/3/1 in
401400 1.	Huntingdon, Huntiongdonsh				
	of				
				was born in	
	Huntingdon, Huntiongdonsh				
	,,,	, and	was buried	in	,
		. {FS	SID: LH55-RVC		,
				•	
802817. Agnes Wa	ldeschef, daughter of		and		, was born in
1354	in Upton, Berkshire,	, England, die	d in	1410 in Hunts,	<b>,</b>
, Engla	nd at age 56, and was buried $\_$		in		<del>,</del>
{FSII	D: 9CFF-NSP}				

General Notes:	: From Ancestry.com	
Agnes married John	<b>De Beville</b> [MRIN: 639] in,	,,
John was born in		ed in1432 in Elston,
Nottinghamshire,	, England at age 87, and was buried	in,,
,	{FSID: L71V-RSS}	

# Bibliography

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. "FamilySearch Family Tree ." Database. http://www.familysearch.org.	FamilySearch.

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