

Malt Johnson, the thirteen-year-old son of Mr. James Johnson, living near the Pleasant Ridge church, in LaRue county, was instantly killed while at play around an engine to a saw mill outfit belonging to Whit Skaggs, in Green county. The accident occurred while the boy was trying to start in motion the fly wheel to the engine, which had stopped on the "center" while the machinery was in motion. With his aid the wheel gave a lurch forward, throwing young Johnson against the boiler, breaking his neck and leg.

Major John

21 Aug 1908

Descendants of John JOHNSON-272

14 Nov 2005

Page 1

1. John JOHNSON-272

sp: Susannah SEMMES-273

2. John JOHNSON-270

sp: Mary DOVE-271

3. Joseph JOHNSON-266 (d.Abt 1826-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Elizabeth MORAN-267

4. John JOHNSON-261 (b.Abt 1787-, Maryland, USA d.15 Oct 1854-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Lucinda BERRY-262 (b.Abt 1798-, Kentucky, USA d.18 May 1865-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

5. Henry Joseph JOHNSON-245 (b.1814/1815 d.23 Jun 1892-Springfield, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Matilda BLANDFORD-246 (b.22 Jul 1816-, Washington, K, USA m.16 Nov 1836 d.22 Jan 1868-, Washington, K, USA)

6. John Randle JOHNSON-218 (b.14 Aug 1837-Springfield, Washington, K, USA d.11 Mar 1916-Lebanon, M,K, USA)

sp: Carmelia "Amelia" Catherine ONEIL-219 (b.15 Jul 1842-Lebanon, M,K, USA m.20 Nov 1860 d.9 Dec 1912-)

7. Charles M JOHNSON-220 (b.25 Nov 1861-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Mae CLEMENTS-5131

7. Mary Lizzie JOHNSON-221 (b.20 Feb 1863-, Davies, Kentucky, USA d.20 Feb 1863-, Davies, Kentucky, USA)

7. Martin H JOHNSON-222 (b.27 Mar 1864-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Etta WATHAN-5132

7. Mary Matilda JOHNSON-223 (b.11 Jan 1868-, Washington, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Henry MCCOLLUM-5133

7. Francis Xavier JOHNSON-224 (b.29 Jan 1870-, Marion, Kentucky, USA d.15 Dec 1936-, Marion, Kentucky, USA)

sp: John Robert HILL-4864 (b.7 Apr 1862-, Washington, Kentucky, USA m.5 Nov 1889 d.17 Mar 1922-)

7. Joseph B JOHNSON-225 (b.22 Mar 1866-Louisville, Jefferson, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Mary Rose BUCKLER-4865 (m.5 Nov 1889)

sp: Bernadette HILL-5134 (b.2 Jan 1876 m.19 Jul 1895)

7. Mary Clevie JOHNSON-226 (b.27 Jan 1872-, Kentucky, USA d.29 Aug 1906-Chicago, Illinois, USA)

7. Catherine Helena JOHNSON-227 (b.12 Jan 1874-, Marion, K, USA d.21 Nov 1945-Arlington, Virginia, USA)

sp: Walter UNSELD-5137 (b.9 Oct 1886-, Nelson, Kentucky, USA m.17 Oct 1917 d.14 Dec 1962-A, V, USA)

7. John H JOHNSON-228 (b.10 May 1876-, Marion, Kentucky, USA d.8 Feb 1950-Chicago, Illinois, USA)

sp: Catharine BYRNS-5140

7. Anna Gertrude JOHNSON-229 (b.22 Aug 1877-, Marion, Kentucky, USA)

sp: Fred BRESLAND-5141

7. Richard Thomas JOHNSON-230 (b.1 May 1879-, Marion, K, USA d.23 May 1880-, Marion, Kentucky, USA)

7. Elizabeth Elenore JOHNSON-231 (b.27 Jul 1881-, Marion, Kentucky, USA d.1918-Chicago, Illinois, USA)

sp: Mathew Peter BUTZ-5142 (m.1902)

7. Teresa Ethel JOHNSON-55 (b.18 Mar 1883-Lebanon, Marion, K, USA d.4 Jun 1960-Louisville, Jefferson, K, USA)

sp: John Henry CAMBRON-54 (b.18 Mar 1881-Springfield, W, Kentucky, USA m.16 Jul 1907 d.29 Jul 1946-)

8. Amelia Catherine CAMBRON-56 (b.24 Apr 1908-Lebanon, M,K, USA d.25 Jun 1980-Green Bay, W, USA)

sp: Charlie W. GELLINGER-68

8. Mahala Marie CAMBRON-57 (b.4 Feb 1910-Lebanon, M,K, USA d.4 Sep 1980-Louisville, J,K, USA)

sp: Robert L. SPELLMAN-59 (b.21 Jan 1906-Louisville, J,K, USA d.1 Apr 1968-Louisville, J,K, USA)

9. Betty Jean SPELLMAN-60

9. Marilyn SPELLMAN-61

sp: Carl GUINN-62

Submitted by:
Stephen & Pamela Fontana
167 Jennifer Drive
Shepherdsville, KY 40165

Descendants of John JOHNSON-272

14 Nov 2005

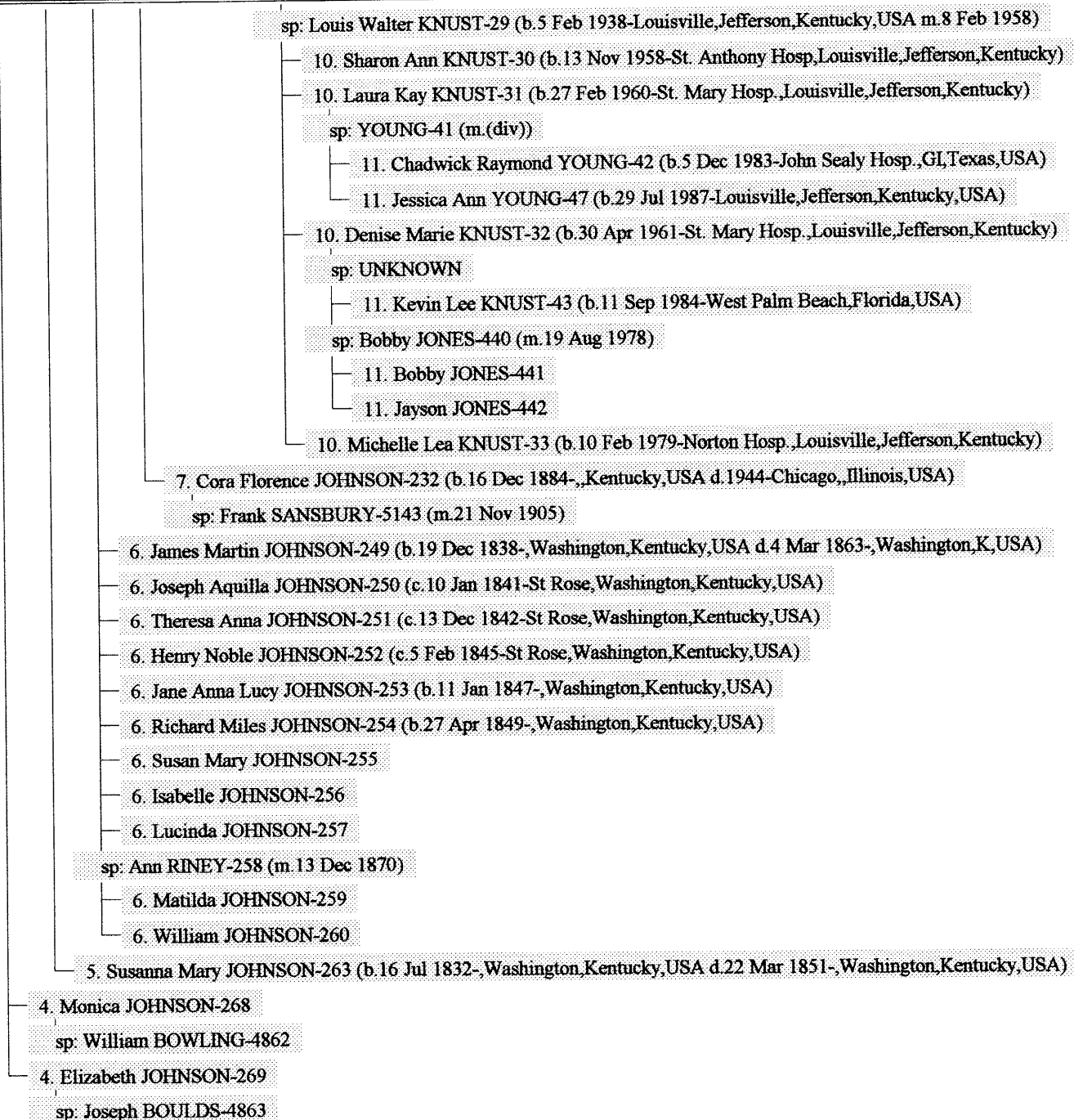
Page 2

- 8. Hubert Eugene CAMBRON-58 (b.17 Dec 1911-Lebanon,M,K,USA d.17 Aug 1974-Louisville,J,K,USA)
 - sp: Loretta SCHUH-65
 - 9. Bobby CAMBRON-66
 - 9. Eugene CAMBRON-67
 - 9. PATRICIA Ann CAMBRON-64
- 8. Gladys Marie CAMBRON-14 (b.25 Jun 1917-Louisville,J,K,USA d.25 Jun 1998-Louisville,J,K,USA)
 - sp: Lawrence Charles FONTANA-13 (b.13 Dec 1913-L,J,K,USA m.23 Jan 1934 d.26 Aug 1986-)
 - 9. Lawrence Willibrord FONTANA-15 (b.7 Nov 1934-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: PATRICIA Elizabeth O'MARY-17 (b.2 Feb 1937-L,J,K,USA m.30 Aug 1958 d.19 Oct 1989-)
 - 10. Karen Teresa FONTANA-18 (b.13 Jun 1959-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Larry Samuel MEREDITH-44 (b.12 Jul 1954-Pontiac,,Illinois,USA m.19 Jan 1982)
 - 11. Robert Allen MEREDITH-45 (b.17 Oct 1984-Clearwater,Pinellas Co.,Florida,USA)
 - 11. Eric Wayne MEREDITH-46 (b.26 Oct 1986-Clearwater,Pinellas Co.,Florida,USA)
 - 10. Lawrence Charles FONTANA II-19 (b.22 Jan 1961-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Bonnie BYLOW-48
 - 11. Christopher James FONTANA-49 (b.11 Feb 1985-Phoenix,Maricopa,Arizona,USA)
 - 11. Angela Marie FONTANA-50 (b.28 Jul 1987-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - 10. Kimberly Ann FONTANA-20 (b.1 Dec 1961-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: UNKNOWN
 - 11. Timmy FONTANA-502 (b.Abt 1979-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Joseph PHILLIPS-443 (m.Jun 1985)
 - 11. Stephen Allen PHILLIPS-444 (b.2 Feb 1987-Fort Knox,Bullitt,Kentucky,USA)
 - 10. Anthony Joseph FONTANA-21 (b.3 May 1974-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - 9. Gerald Lee FONTANA-5 (b.15 Mar 1937-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Brenda Deanna HOLDER-6 (b.22 Oct 1940-Richmond,Henrico,Virginia,USA m.15 Apr 1960)
 - 10. Dennis Evans FONTANA-7 (b.8 Dec 1958-Richmond,Henrico,Virginia,USA)
 - sp: Michelle SHEETS-805 (m.27 Sep 1994)
 - 10. Bonnie Marie FONTANA-8 (b.17 Jan 1961-Orlando,Bavard,Florida,USA)
 - sp: Peter David MURPHY-503 (b.4 Mar 1958-Liverpool,,England m.30 Dec 1983(div))
 - sp: Barry Lee MILLER-504 (b.8 Aug 1954-Fulton,Fulton Co.,Kentucky,USA m.1994)
 - 10. Stephen Troy FONTANA-1 (b.23 Apr 1962-Richmond,Henrico,Virginia,USA)
 - sp: Pamela Lynn "Pam" GAMBLE-2 (b.27 Jul 1962-Louisville,J,K,USA m.13 Sep 1980)
 - 11. Troy Vincent FONTANA-3 (b.10 Feb 1981-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Gentry MARIANO-3744 (b.23 Dec 1979-Phillipines m.16 Aug 2003)
 - 12. Gavril Troy FONTANA-3745 (b.18 May 2004-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky)
 - 11. Jami Marie FONTANA-4 (b.3 Nov 1982-Biloxi,Henderson,Mississippi,USA)
 - sp: Dale Rex LECKIE-3746 (b.18 Oct 1979 m.28 May 2004)
 - 12. James "Jimmy" Rex LECKIE-4859 (b.24 Aug 2005-Bowling Green,B,KY,USA)
 - 10. Dana Lee FONTANA-9 (b.30 Aug 1963-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)
 - sp: Victor REYNA-10 (b.12 Dec 1959-Harlingen,Cameron,Texas,USA m.12 Mar 1988)
 - 11. Augustus Lee REYNA-11 (b.10 Mar 1991-Austin,Travis,Texas,USA)
 - 11. Deanna Elise REYNA-12 (b.2 Jul 1993-Austin,Travis Co.,Texas,USA)
 - 9. Charlotte Ann KNUST-16 (b.26 Jun 1938-Louisville,Jefferson,Kentucky,USA)

Descendants of John JOHNSON-272

14 Nov 2005

Page 3



Johnson Lineage

1. Francis Xavier Johnson

- b. 29, Jan. 1870 Marion Co., Ky.
- d. 15, Dec. 1936 in Marion Co., Ky.; buried at St. Rose
- m. 5, Nov. 1889 to John Robert Hill, son of Patrick Arcadius Hill & Ann Kidwell. (John Robert Hill b. 7, Apr. 1862 in Washington Co., Ky., d. 17, Mar. 1922 in Marion Co., Ky., buried at St. Rose)

2. John Randle Johnson

- b. 14, Aug. 1837 in Washington Co., Ky.
- d. 11, Mar. 1916 in Marion Co., Ky.; buried at St. Rose
- m. 20, Nov. 1860 to Carmelia Catharine O'Neil, dau. of Benedict Joseph O'Neil & Elizabeth Elenore Molohan Latham. (Carmelia O'Neil b. 15, July 1842 in Marion Co., Ky., d. 9, Dec. 1912 in Lebanon, Ky., buried at St. Rose.)

3. Joseph Henry Johnson

- b. 1814 - Ky.
- d. 24, June 1892 (78 yrs. old) St. Rose Parish
- m. 16, Nov. 1836 to Matilda Blandford, dau. of Aquilla Blandford & Anna Carrico. (Matilda Blandford b. 22, July 1816, d. 22, Jan. 1868, buried at St. Rose.)
- m. #2 Ann C. Riney ca 1871

4. John Johnson

- b. 1789 in Maryland
- d. 1854 in Washington Co., Ky.
- m. to Lucinda Berry
(Lucinda Berry b. 1791 in Ky., d. May 1865 in Washington Co., Ky.)

John Johnson lived on Cartwright Creek adjoining St. Catharine's.

Johnson - O'Neil Lineage

My grandmother, Francis Xavier Johnson "Zave", was born the 20th of January 1870 in Marion County, Kentucky. She was the sixth of the fourteen children born to John Randle Johnson and Carmelia Catharine O'Neil. Francis X. Johnson married John Robert Hill, the son of Patrick Arcadius Hill and Ann Kidwell, on the 5th of November, 1889 at St. Rose. Officiating minister was Father Kearney. The witnesses were her sister, Cleve Johnson, and Damien Blandford.

Her brother, Joseph B. Johnson married Mary Rose Buckler at St. Charles Church in Marion Co. on the same day.

Francis X. Johnson Hill and her husband lived a short time at the home of his parents. Shortly after he bought a farm on the Burk's Springs Road about two miles off the St. Rose Pike; known as the Ed Cambron farm, which adjoined that of her father. He paid \$1,300 for this farm of 145 acres. Here all their children were born beginning with my father John William Hill on the 14th of October, 1890, followed by Patrick Arcadius born the 28th of December, 1892, died an infant, and buried at St. Rose. Anna Belle Hill was born on the 9th of March, 1895 and Charles Arthur Hill on the 2nd of Jan., 1897. In 1910 John Robert Hill sold the farm on Burk's Springs Road to a Mr. Hourigan and bought a farm on the St. Rose Pike, four and a half miles from Lebanon, from Lawrence O'Daniel, who had bought the Clement Hill farm. John R. Hill died the 17th of March, 1922 of pneumonia. Francis X. Hill kept the farm and her sons "Willie" and Arthur farmed it.

After the marriage of Anna B. Hill to Fennessey Howard on the 26th of Jan., 1925, she made her home with them in Hardin County and Nelson County, visiting her sons in Marion County frequently. She died at the home of her son John William Hill on the 15th of December, 1935 and was buried beside her husband John R. Hill at St. Rose Cemetery, Washington Co., Kentucky.

According to the obituary of John R. Johnson in the Lebanon Enterprise, he married Carmelia O'Neal, daughter of Ben O'Neal and "Nellie" Molohon, on the 20th of November, 1860 in Marion Co., Kentucky. They began life in Washington Co., Ky., then moved to Davis County for two years. They returned to Marion County to spend the rest of their lives and raise twelve of their fourteen children. All these children were baptized at St. Rose Church except Mary "Lizzie" (Elizabeth), who was born and died on the 20th of February, 1863, probably while they lived in Davis County. Records of these children were obtained from a framed scroll in possession of Anna B. Hill Howard.

John R. Johnson was born the 14th of August, 1837 in Washington County and died the 11th of March, 1916 in Lebanon, Ky.

Benedict O'Neal gave his daughter and son-in-law a 100 acres of woodland. He cleared the land and cut the timber for the home he built on this land on the Burk's Springs Road, about a mile off the St. Rose Pike. It was built of logs. I remember this home well. The upstairs log walls were never plastered over but were whitewashed and plastered between. My aunt recalls when the downstairs was also unplastered and remembers that "Grandma, kept Aunt Therese and Aunt Cora, the two youngest, busy whitewashing those interior walls." The house was covered with weather boarding at some time. It survived until a later owner tore it down in the 1940's and used the timber to build a barn. John R. Johnson and Carmelia, called "Amelia", moved to Lebanon before her death in 1812.

Carmelia O'Neil was born on the 15th of July, 1842 to Benedict Joseph O'Neil and Elizabeth Elenore Molohan Lanham, his second wife, and died the 9th of December, 1912. Both are buried in St. Rose Cemetery in Washington County, Kentucky. No stone was erected for John R. Johnson, but "Amelia" Johnson is there. Both their obituaries gave these people high praise as exemplary citizens of Marion County.

John Randle Johnson was the oldest son of Henry Joseph Johnson and his first wife, Matilda Blandford. From Census Records and Baptismal Records at St. Rose and John R. Johnson's Obituary, I have learned the names of ten children born to this couple; namely, John R., James Martin, Joseph Aquilla, Theresa Anna, Henry Noble, Jane Anna Lucy, "Nancy", Richard Miles, Susan Mary, Isabelle and Lucinda "Lucy". Henry Joseph Johnson married Ann Riney, a widow, after 1870. Two children, Matilda and William, were born of this marriage.

Henry Joseph or Joseph Henry Johnson was born 1814-15; died the 24th of June, 1892. He was married to Matilda Blandford, daughter of Aquilla Blandford and his second wife, Anna Carrico, on the 16th of November, 1836 at St. Rose.

Matilda Blandford was born in Washington County, Kentucky the 22nd of July, 1816 and died on the 22nd of January, 1868. On three sides of a tombstone at St. Rose, I found Matilda Johnson, wife of J. H. Johnson, inscription, and that of Martin, son of John H. and M. Johnson, b. 1838, d. Mar. 1863. The third side reads: Lucinda, wife of John Johnson, 1798-1865. The fourth side was never filled in. Title to this plot is in the name of John Johnson, who was the father of Henry Joseph Johnson, as he was known in all records at St. Rose, but Joseph Henry on a deed recorded at Springfield, Kentucky. Will Book F, Page 307.

John Johnson died intestate in Washington County, Kentucky. Court Records reveal that he had sold his farm, 282 acres, on which he lived, to his son, Joseph Henry, in 1853. A deed description places this farm on Cartwright Creek adjoining land of St. Catharines.

The 1850 Census of Washington County reads: John Johnson 61, Susan 18, Lucinda 59.

A Baptismal Record at St. Rose gives the information that on the 16th of July 1832, Susan Mary Johnson was born to John Johnson and Lucinda Berry.

Kentucky Vital Statistics reads: Susan Mary Johnson, age 18, died on the 22nd of March, 1851.

Other children from Court Records were - Parmelia Johnson, who was the first wife of John McIntyre and Anna Maria Johnson, second wife of the same John McIntyre.

On the 10th day of June 1854, an Agreement was signed between the legal heirs of John Johnson deceased.

Lucinda agreed to accept a house and lot in town in return for which she relinquished all rights on the lands of the deceased John Johnson. Lucinda also agreed to accept a negro man, negro woman, and girl as her dower - right of the slaves of John Johnson.

Persons who signed were Lucinda Johnson, J. H. Johnson, Anna Maria McIntyre and John McIntyre; Sarah C. Simms and John Simms; Julia McIntyre, Charles Green; John Green, and Thomas Craycroft. (Possibly the latter two were guardians of minor heirs).

John McIntyre and Parmelia Johnson were married on the 22nd of January, 1832. They had four children born to them according to Baptisms at St. Rose - Julia Anna, Eliza Anna, Mary Catharine, and John Robert; but the Deed between the heirs and Joseph Henry Johnson lists: daughter, Sarah Johnson, wife of John Simms, Anna Maria Johnson, wife of John McIntyre, and granddaughters, children of his deceased daughter, Parmelia - Julia McIntyre, wife of Charles Green, Mary Catharine McIntyre, and Mary Ellen McIntyre.

John Johnson may be the John Johnson mentioned in a will of Joseph Johnson 1826, along with daughters Monica, wife of William Bowlin, Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Boulds, Grandson Benedict Canter, and his grandchildren, children of deceased Mary McDaniel. ?

John Johnson and William Bowlin appointed administrators of that will. William Bowlin declined. John Johnson appointed sole executor.

See: Will. family file

Johnson

Johnson-Smith

FIGURE

CHART

b. 5-9-50

Sandra Anne (Smith) Mordis

remarried

John Paul Mordis Jr.

b. 8-21-50

Joseph K. Johnson

Birth 1-2-72

Death

where

Married

Felix J. Johnson

b. 3-20-50

remarried

Sarah Forbes (Forbes) Johnson

b. 12-8-54

Halla D. (Hopper) Smith

b. 5-7-1928

Russell J. Smith

b. May 28, 1922

Mary I. (Walters) Hopper

b. 10-24-1887

d. 5-12-1936

m. 3-25-1903

~~James Henry Smith~~

James Monroe Hopper

b. 2-22-1886

d. 5-12-1927

Lula More (Russell) Smith

James Henry Smith

Minnie Lee (Myers) Russell

b. Dec. 7, 1900

Roxie McGee (Russell) Johnson

b. Oct. 4, 1922

Clarence Russell

b. July 23, 1901

d. ?

Maggie (Smith) Johnson

b. Apr. 17, 1892

d. ?

Leon Henry Johnson

b. Aug. 25, 1925

d. Nov. 15, 1975

Patrick Levi Johnson

b. Aug. 20, 1892 d. ?

Mary I. (Bradshaw) Walters

b. 3-26-1845 d. 10-23-?

Ezekiel Jones Walters

b. 3-26-1845 d. 7-14-1925

Elizabeth L. (Smith) Hopper

b. 9-27-1841 d. 2-10-1916

Squire Duncan Hopper

b. 9-27-1841 d. 2-10-1916

WILLIAM PORTER SMITH

BETTIE MYERS

7/2/97
Done

Johnson

Flanagan

WILLIAM J. PORTER, JR.

[Redacted]
[Redacted]
[Redacted]

Telephone [Redacted]

(E-Mail = [Redacted])

Librarian
Marion County Library
Main Street
Lebanon, KY 40033

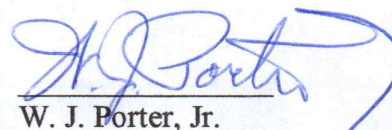
Dear Sir:

I was recently sent pg. 65 from Kentucky Catholic Pioneers by Gerald ^{Thompson} Montgomery.
Entry number 857 lists Catharine Flannagan Johnson. It states that she is #482 of the Kentucky Catholic Pioneers.

It would be appreciated if you would send me a copy of the appropriate information from entry #482 and any other associated information. Catharine Flannagan Johnson is my gr. gr. gr. grandmother and any information about her would be most welcome.

Please advise me of the cost for your effort in this regard

Sincerely


W. J. Porter, Jr.

1843 or
b. Aug 26 1848 d. Dec 16, 1892 buried Penn Cem. on farm owned by
Ray & Marie Daugherty on Penn's Branch
Cass Co., Ky.
ALEXANDER JOHNSON, JR., Proprietor of the Marion County

Trotting Park, was born in Boyle County, Kentucky, March 24,
1843. His father, Alexander, Johnson, Sr. was born in Botetourt
County, Virginia in 1795, when three years of age he was brought
to Kentucky by his parents, who settled in Mercer (now Boyle)
County, where he grew to manhood, and in 1826 married Ann Smith.
To them were born five sons and two daughters; Jacob, William,
Terry, Alexander, Hannah, wife of G. W. Wolford, and Elizabeth,
wife of George Russell. Ann Smith born in 1802 and died in 1873.
She was the daughter of William Smith, of Lincoln County.
Alexander Johnson, Sr. was a farmer and a distiller during his
early days. He and his wife were noted for their unbound
hospitality and it is believed that he fed more people at his
table than any other Kentuckians of his day. He was a man of
remarkable strength and activity, and was one of five brothers
whose aggregate avoirdupois was ²²⁶51,180 pounds. The prevalent
disease in this family was that of the heart, of which disease
they all died. Alexander was a man of some local prominence,
and held several minor offices in his county. Though not a
member of the church, his house was home for the circuit riders,
who was sure of a hospitable welcome and good cheer. He died
February 1, 1866. He was the son of Jacob Johnson a native
of Botetourt County Virginia who settled in Mercer County,
Kentucky in 1798 and who was a farmer and horseman and the first

to introduce race horses into Kentucky. He reared a family of five sons and two daughters, among them was Alexander, Sr. the father of our subject. Alexander, Jr. was reared to the business of horse training and at the age of 16 went into business on his own account and for twenty-five years has thus engaged. He is considered one of the most expert horsemen in the State. He began as proprietor of the Forkland training track and stables, on the old Johnson farm in Boyle County, afterward he moved to Danville and remained two years, and in 1883 located near Lebanon, in Marion County, and is now the owner of the Marion County Trotting Park & Track, which is one of the fastest tracks in Kentucky. His stables represent stock from six different states. Mr. Johnson married November 14, 1865, to Phoebe A Penn and they are the parents of three sons; Thomas M., John J., and William Ru, one daughter, Lucy Lee. Mrs. Johnson is a daughter of Gabriel and Cynthia Conder Penn, of Casey County. The former was a Virginian and the grandson of William Penn. The latter was of Dutch parentage and a native of Kentucky. Mr. Johnson's political views are Democratic.

This information was found in "History of Kentucky" ^{on spine} K976.9
written by W. H. Perrin, J. H. Battle and G. C. Kniffen. ^{Perr 902}

Published in 1887

Submitted by
Paul Johnson
261 Medlock Rd.
Gravel Switch, Ky
606-332-7113

O'Neil - Molohon

Carmelia O'Neil

- b. 15, July 1842
- d. 9, Dec. 1912
- m. 20, Nov. 1860 to John R. Johnson, Marion Co., Ky.

Benedict O'Neil

- b. 18, Oct. 1805, Ky.
- d. 27, Sept. 1902 in Marion Co.
- m. #1 Jane Powell 5, Feb. 1829 in Washington Co., Ky.
3 children:
 - Benedict Reason O'Neil - Baptized 10, June 1830
 - John O'Neil - Baptized Feb. 1832, St. Rose
 - Henry O'Neil - 19, Sept. 1834, d. 1898(Tombstone - St. Augustine's:
Kate - July 30, 1845
Sept. 22, 1931)

- m. #2 Elizabeth Elenore Molohon - Lanham, ca. 1835 in Marion Co., Ky. (Elizabeth Elenore Molohon - Lanham, widow of John B. Lanham)

Children:

- Mary E. b. 1837
 - m. George Stayton
- Anna A. "Nancy" 1839 - 1873
 - m. Tom Greene
 - (St. Augustine's Cemetery: Thomas Greene - 1831 - 1910)
- Francis (Frank) b. 1841
 - m. Catharine
- Carmelia b. 15, July 1842
 - d. 9, Dec. 1912
- Joseph Benedict O'Neil 1844 - 1902
 - m. Jennie Hamilton
 - 1849 - 1905
 - buried St. Augustine's, Marion Co.
- Helena O'Neil b. 1845
 - d. 1850 - 1860
- Apalonis O'Neil 1847 - 1928
 - m. Francis Hilary Lanham
 - (1836 - 1901) St. Augustine's Cemetery

Elizabeth Elenore Molohon

- b. 22, Oct. 1802 in Washington Co., Ky.
- d. 9, Jan. 1887 in Marion Co., Ky., buried at St. Augustine's Cemetery
- m. #1 John B. Lanham 9, Sept. 1819 in Washington Co., Ky.
 - Consent signed by James Molohon
 - John B. Lanham d. 1828, leaving her with children: James, Marion & William Zaccariah Lanham and an unborn child and step children: Minerva Lanham & Harriet Lanham - Petit. Will probated 19, Mar. 1828

James Molohon

- b. 1761 - ^{Md. Kentucky}
- d. 7, Aug. 1833 in ~~Maryland~~ in his 72nd year
tombstone at St. Charles, Marion Co., Ky.

Susan Molohon

- b. 1761
- d. 12, July 1833 in the 72nd year of her life

James Molohon

- b.
- d. 1801 - Will probated 7, July 1801 - Wash. Co., Ky.

"Ben J. Webb" says in "Centennary of Catholicity in Kentucky" that James Molohon was the first adult buried at Holy Cross. He is named among the first 25 families of the Maryland Catholic League who came to Kentucky in 1785.

Exact Search Results - 1930 United States Federal Census

You searched for **Will Johnson** [Refine your search](#)

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Viewing 1-6 of 6

View Record	Name	Family Members	Home in 1930 (City, County, State)	Estimated Birth Year	Birthplace	Relation	View Image
View Record	Will Johnson	Rosie Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1889	Kentucky	Head	
View Record	Rosie Johnson	Will Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1890		Wife	
View Record	Felix Johnson	Will Johnson, Rosie Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1908		Son	
View Record	Venable Johnson	Will Johnson, Rosie Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1917		Son	
View Record	Sarah Netta Johnson	Will Johnson, Rosie Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1918		Daughter	
View Record	Pauline Johnson	Will Johnson, Rosie Johnson	South Lebanon, Marion, KY	abt 1912		Daughter	

Results per page **10**

Viewing 1-6 of 6

You are here: [All Search Results](#) > [Census](#) > **1930 United States Federal Census**

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Refine your search of the 1930 United States Federal Census

[Ranked Search](#) **Exact Search**

We will only show records that match **all** of these fields. [See search tips](#)

First Name Last Name Spelling

Residence

State County Township

[Show Advanced Search Options](#)

View Record	Sarah Johnson	Charles	Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1864	Kentucky	Black	Wife
View Record	Betina Johnson	Charles, Sarah	Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1903	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Henry Johnson	Charles, Sarah	Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1907	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Clara Johnson	Charles, Sarah	Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1909	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Hays Johnson	Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1881	Kentucky	Black	Head
View Record	Mary Johnson	Hays	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1882	Kentucky	Black	Wife
View Record	Taylor Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1900	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Spencer Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1903	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Vara Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1904	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Eunice Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1905	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Pearl Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1906	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Lena Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1907	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Mamie Johnson	Hays, Mary	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1915	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Will Johnson Jr.	Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1890	Kentucky	Black	Head
View Record	Rosa Johnson	Will	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1891	Kentucky	Black	Wife
View Record	Felix J Johnson	Will, Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1908	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Viola L Johnson	Will, Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1910	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Pauline Johnson	Will, Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1912	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Venerable Johnson	Will, Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1915	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Sarah M Johnson	Will, Rosa	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1918	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Will Johnson Sr.	Mallie	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1844	Kentucky	Mulatto	Head
View Record	Mallie Johnson	Will	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1920	Kentucky	Mulatto	Wife
View Record	Sam Johnson	Will, Mallie	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1906	Kentucky	Mulatto	Son
View Record	Richard Johnson	Naoma	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1883	Kentucky	Black	Head
View Record	Naoma Johnson	Richard	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1897	Kentucky	Black	Wife
View Record	Sarah (Doll) Johnson	Richard, Naoma	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1913	Kentucky	Black	Daughter
View Record	Wessie Johnson	Richard, Naoma	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1915	Kentucky	Black	Son
View Record	Lannie Johnson	Richard, Naoma	South Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky	abt 1918	Kentucky	Black	Daughter

Source Information:

QUERIES

1804 THOMAS, STEVENS: Can anyone tell me about Kitty Thomas who was the second wife of Henry Mason Stevens of Ohio County, Kentucky, who lived in the vicinity of Rosine. The 1850 Ohio County census lists a Sarah -11; Catherine - 8, George -5, Thomas living with William and Sarah Daniel. Is this the Kitty Thomas who married Henry M. Stevens about 1873-74. Who were her parents?

Mrs. D. L. Harcourt, 11125 Corbett Ave., Detroit, Michigan 48213.

1805 HIGHFIELD, ALLEN, TILMAN (TILGHMAN), HOWARD, INLOW: Jeremiah Highfield d. ca 1805 Woodford Co., Ky.; wife Sabra ____? Their dau. Ann, b. Charles Co., Md, m. Jesse Inlow; another dau., Sarah Highfield, was b. 1789 Charles Co., Md., m. 1805 Woodford Co., Ky. Jesse Dennis and their dau. Hannah Dennis, m. 1829 Henry Co., Ky., John Moore, and had a son, among others, named Tilman Allen Howard Moore. Want maiden name of Sabra Highfield, above, and connection with Tilman, Allen, Howard families of Maryland. Want Rev. War service of Jeremiah Highfield, in Maryland no doubt.

Mrs. J. V. Hardcastle, R. 7, Plum Springs Road, Bowling Green, Ky. 42101.

1806 BRECKINRIDGE: I would like to know the names of John Cabell Breckinridges wife's sisters and brothers. What was his wife's name? Was it Nation or Owens? If Owens, who were her parents?

Norma C. Havens, 31 Jackson Street, Gary, Indiana 46408.

1807 HEADY, COTTON, MILTON, HOLSCRAW, MCGRAW, MATTINGLY, HUNTER: Thomas Heady (1780-1852) m. 1801 Nelson Co., Ky. to Susannah Cotton, 22 child of John Cotton, early pioneer of Nelson Co. We're looking for the descendents & chn: Vincent, John C., Wm. L., James J., Stillwell D., Ellis, Joseph M., Thomas W., Green D., Squire, Susan m. Milton, Elizabeth m. Holsclaw, Nancy m. McGraw, and Zack T. Heady who m. 1.) Eliza Ann Mattingly, dau. of Thomas Mattingly & Jemima Hunter (dau. of Alex Hunter) & 2.) Mary E. Mattingly. Which John Cotton and who's his wife? Mrs. Melford L. Heady, Route 1, Box 111, Elizabethtown, Ky. 42701.

1808 GREEN, SHANKLIN: Jennet Green, b. 10-14-1788 in a fort on Green River, Ky., is said to have been the first white child born in that county. What Fort? What county? She married John Rayburn Shanklin 12-24-1812 in Simpson Co., Ky. He was eldest son of Samuel Shanklin of Montgomery Co., Va., whose daughter married Capt. John G. Green, probably the father of Jennet. What Green family is this?

Mrs. R. E. Heath, 107 Washington Street, Monroe, N. C. 28110.

1809 FRENCH: Parents? of Chas. L., b. Ky. c. 1790 m. Eliz. French 1811 Nelson Co., Ky., dau. Joseph French b. 1761 m. 1789 Eliz. Myers, dau. Jacob Myers, son Silas b. Ky. 1813. Mattingly, parent? of James b. Ky. 1795 m. Anna Marie? b. Ky. All moved to Perry Co., Mo. c. 1820.

FARLEIGH, FAIRLEIGH parents of John?/ Wesley and Andrew/ b. Ky. 1813 m. Sara Fitch b. Tenn., to Wayne Co., Ill. to Ste. Gen. Co., Mo. 1840s. Col. C. L. Hilsabeck, 1606 Elmhurst Dr., Austin, Texas 78741.

1810 JOHNSON: Seeking the burial place of Absalom Johnson (1757-1839) Rev. Vet. from Ky., d. Nelson Co., also who were the parents of Elisha Johnson (1782-1834) who married Sallie Hill, buried in Hardin County. Hugh M. Johnson, 115 Maple Grove Court, Bardstown, Kentucky 40004

Private James A. Johnson's Civil War Letters

Transcribed by Kandie Adkinson

The letters transcribed below are included in the pension file of Private James Armstead Johnson of Bohon, Mercer County (UC - 428115, U.S. National Archives & Records Administration, College Park, Md.). Johnson contracted congestive chills due to exposure and died in February 1863 (death dates vary), in the hospital tent at Camp Lebanon, Lebanon, Ky. He is buried in Grapevine Christian Church Cemetery in Mercer County. Private Johnson was a member of Company I, 9th Kentucky Volunteer Cavalry (Union), during the Civil War. Documents are presented with original spelling and punctuation. A limited number of italicized edits have been added for clarification.

August the 28 1862

Dear father and mother,

i take the present opportunity of riteing you afew lines to let you no that i am well at this time and hope these few lines may find you all well. i am now at lexington. i left eminence last sadurday evening. our company is part at Nicholasville. i don't no how long wee will stay here for the enemy is comeing in and wee will have to go to meet them. i have not drawn any money yet and i don't no when i will. i am well and well satisfied. i am going to come home in a week or too. i would like to see you all. i have gained ten pounds since i have bin in camp and if i get any monyes and can't come hom i will send you a letter and i want pap to come and get (*it*) if i am not too far off. he can stay all night in the camp. wee don't have much to eat. wee have see crackers and litebread, coffee and meat is our living and not much of that. i have got a suit of uncle sams close (*clothes*) and gun and navy pistol and a sword. turn over

we have not got a horse and saddle yet. we will get them in a day or too and then wee will go to our company. i have had two carrides (*carrots?*) since i left home. there is no end to the men thats here. wee could eat old Morgan up. i put my close (*clothes*) in a box at eminence and they will go to bohon town and i want you to go there and get them. i am comeing hom in too or three weeks if i can get off. henry curry is here and he come the indianna last week and when he left there tha (*they*) was looking for uncle Jim to die. Tal (?) Poulter is sick and in the hospittal and so is Jim Watts. they have got the flux.

a soldier has a hard tim (*time*). they is about 2000 rebels up here in the (*incomplete*) tell Grandmother i am not dead yet ner eant (*ain't*) going to die as long as i see any boddy liveing. i want you to go an get my close (*clothes*) at brometer dummerees store (*Note: DGB Demaree is listed as a Bohon merchant on the 1860 Mercer Co., Ky., Census*). now i must com to a close by saying i am well and well satisfied.

Nothing more at present but still remain your Son until Death.

J A Johnson

August the 28 1862

Dear grand father and mother,

I take the present opportunity of righting you a few lines to let you no that i am well at this time and hope these few lines May find you both well. i started a letter home yesderday. i am satisfied here better then i was when i was at home. all the objections i have is wee dont have anoughf to eat. wee have lite bread, crackers, meet and plenty of coffee. i am now at lexington but wee will leave here in a few days to go to Cumberland Gap to gard some waggons thar (*there*) and then wee will come back to anderson County and camp thar to drill and then i will com home and stay a week or too. i put My close (*clothes*) in a box at eminence and they will go to bohon town and i want you to tell Pap to go up an get them for me. i would like to come home but i cant till the battle comes off at richmond. they is

Private James A. Johnson's Civil War Letters, *continued*

fifteen thousand rebels in that place. wee are looking to be called there. wee have a fine time here. henry Curry is here and he says he left uncle Jimes (*Jim's*) last week and thar they was looking for uncle Jim to die. he got a back set and is more mean than he Was before. he say he thinks he will die. they is about

fifteen thousand men here enough to whip all the rebels. i commenced this yesderday evening but i ahadn't time to finish it but now i will finish it. wee be marching arsel (*ourselves*) this morning to wichester (*Winchester*) and when wee get there wee will draw our money and then i am comeing home then to stay a week. i have a hi time here. our company scattered into three parts and wee all Meet at winchester to get our money. i think wee will have to do some fighting before long. i feel like wee could whip

lines of the rebels. i have no news to rite to you at this time. you must rite to Me. i awant to here from you all rite soon. direct your letter to lexington ky I 9th ky regiment, care of Captain H. burns. nothing More at present but still remain your truly,

J A Johnson

Camp near lebanon, Ky

January the 4 1862 (*correct year was probably 1863*)

Dear father and mother,

I take my pen in hand to rite you a few lines to let you know that i am well and hope this may find you all well. wee are camped on the road to (and) between springfield and lebanon 2 miles from leba-

non. now i will tell you of the punishment that was put on us. wee was put under gard til wee got to the Camp and then wee had a barrel put on our head and had to pack them six days but wee are released now. it will(*line missing*).....it did not hurt mee. wee are all released from all punishment but

i put My close (*clothes*) in a box at eminence and they will go to bohon town and i want you to tell Pap to go up an get them for me. i would like to come home but i cant till the battle comes off at richmond. they is fifteen thousand rebels in that place. wee are looking to be called there. wee have a fine time here. henry Curry is here and he says he left uncle Jimes (*Jim's*) last week and thar they was looking for uncle Jim to die. he got a back set and is more mean than he Was before. he say he thinks he will die. they is about fifteen thousand men here enough to whip all the rebels.

*James A. Johnson to his grandparents,
Aug. 28, 1862*

they have got the old Christian and to (*two*) more under gard yet now. pap i want you to come out here as soon as you get this letter. you need not wait for us to draw money for i dont no when wee will get it. come and bring me some thing to eat for i am tired to death eating of our provision. bring mee a coffee pot. you mus be sure to come. i will look for you this week. if you dont come i shall think verry hard of you. you can rid (*ride*) here in a peace of a day.

tell grand pap and grand Mother howdy for mee and all other relations and friends. they have bin chasing old John Morgan around here. wee got some of his men.

i have no news to rite to you only that i am well and doing well. you must come this week. Nothing more but yours truly son.

James A Johnson

January the 9 1863

Miss Johnson

i will rite you afew lines in Jimes letter to lett you know that i am in cormon (*common?*) helth. i have Been at home sick for about 2 months. i jest got in the other night. i was hear when Mr. Johnson com

Private James A. Johnson's Civil War Letters, *continued*

to see James and James divied his provishen with me and i tell you i (*it?*) didn't com amiss to me. i am mutch obldge to him for deviden with me and you spechly (*especially*).

i want you to give the Girls my Best respects and love if you pleas.

John G Carter
to Miss Johnson

Mary E Johnson
Mercer County Ky
1863

Camp Near lebanon Ky

January the 9th 1863

Dear mother and sister,

i take my pen in hand to rite you a few lines to let you no that i am well and hope this may find you both well and in good health. Mother, i got all the articals you sent mee. i am verry thankful to you for them. we will draw our money in a few days an then i awant you to have it. i have no nêws to rite to you at this time. tell grand pap and grand mother howdy for mee. tell sis She must come and see mee next Spring if i am not too far off. Sis, i am sorry that i have Nothing to send you at this time. Now, sis, you must take good care yourself, you and all of the rest of the family for I don't expect to see you anymore till my time is out unless i can got a pass afor i won't have the name of A deserter. tell the children they must not ketch all the rabbits for i want to hunt somes of them my self when i come home and that will be a long time i am afraid. Sol i must close for this time.

Yours truly till
Death, J A Johnson

James A Johnson

Mercer County Jan the 13 A D 1863

Dear Son,

I just Received your kind note which give us all much pleasure to here from you & that you was well. I can say the same. we ar in tolerable helth at this time. & i hope when this comes to hand that it may find you still well.

James, I will send you some provision for i do expect you stand in need of it, namely, 2 pons (*pones*) of corn bread, 4 dozen bisquit, 1 ham of meet, 6 pies & some butter and some Eeegs. that is all I can send at present. your grandmother will send you something. I do not no what. I hope it will not be long before you can come home and live as we all do.

Son, I want you to write just as soon as you draw your money & your pap will come after it. I don't want you to send it by no one for we will not get it if you do. James, write to us if you do not leave in two or three weaks & your pap will bring you some more. I must close. Give John Carter my love & tell him to be a good boy & i will speak a good word to my nese (*niece*) for you.

Write soone & let us no how you ar geting along. i am your affectionate mother until death.

Mary E Johnson
to James A Johnson

Son, I send a plenty to do youre self a week. take (*illegible*) good care of it and think of me. be a good boy now

Writ as soon as (*you*) get this. i send you some paper.

Your Grandmother sends you a baked hen and I do not now (*know*) what else. Caleb sends you a (*illegible*).

Sis has bin to the party at your uncle tomes.

January 18, 1863

Good Morning, James A.,

i wold (*would*) like to now (*know*) how you are A geting along this cold morning. it is A awfull time

Continued on page 146

Private James A. Johnson's Civil War Letters, *continued*

Continued from page 143

to be out in camp. i don't now (*know*) how yall keep from freasing. i think they wold do rit (*right*) to let you all come home till this snow comes off of the ground but i cold (*could*) not advise you to leave without a furrow. it makes against A soldier so to do. i wish you in all respects to do your duty one yeare. it will soon role around then yall will be free to do as you please. Thomas Jenkins is at home now probely to stay some several days.

We are all in tolerbel helth at this time and do sincerly hop (*hope*) that when these few lines reaches you thay may find you enjoying the best of helth, A store of benifants and Abundance of pleasure. James, jus sorry you cold (*could*) not stay heare during Christmas. the youngsters has had several parties in this neighborhood but while thay are heare & parting (*partying*), you are thare in the sirvis of your cuntry which will gaine for you laurels that never will be forgotton during life nor eternity. So James, i say to you as one that loves you, do your duty as far as your helth will permit and be as carful as you can consarning youre helth...

James, I have nothing of impotence to rit (*write*). we have no news that wold (*would*) interest you only hard tims (*times*) and cold weather. James and Antheny is A wishing for you to be hear to hunt rabbits with them.

rit (*Write*) to us and give us all the news you have in and out of camp.

So farewell for this time.

Thomas Johnson

Lucy Jane Johnson to James A. Johnson

February the tenth 1862 (*correct year is probably 1863*)

Dear brother,

i seat mi self to right you a few lines to let you no they (*hurt?*) any of us much at this time. Since i want you to come home and sea us all. i hope when these few lines comes to han it ma find you well. Since i want you to come home and sea us all soon. i raught (*wrote*) this mi self and it was the best I could do. The children sends you ther compliments.

Grandpap and mother is not well at this time.

(*Incomplete letter*)

Family information from the 1860 Mercer County, Kentucky, Census, compiled by Faye Sea Sanders:

(Duncansville) #658-2:

Henry Johnson (44) farmer; Mary E. (37); James A. (17); Lucy J. (14); Caleb H. (10); Harrison D. (8); William C. (6); and Mary E. (11 months).

(Duncansville) #126-2:

Thomas Johnson (40) farmer; Nancy (37); Sarah J. (14); James (12); Anthony (8); John (6); Bell (3); Susan (2); and John S. Johnson (23).

1849, Oct. 23, MOSES AKIN, Laborer, James Wooldridge, LYDIA MC CUBBIN, August 16, 1849
at the house of Nicholas B. McCubbin in Bullitt Co., Ky., Male
1851, Jan. 31, GIDEON HOUK, Laborer, Joseph Cunningham of Hart Co., NANCY JANE BOSTON
of Green Co., Nov. 21, 1850, Female

MEMORIES OF LONG AGO

by George Johnson

Do you remember Our old tin candle molds, and how we made tallow candles, How we poured in the melted tallow holding to the handles; How we inserted the wick, made from cotton patch, When we would light them with a splinter, not with a match, I do.

Do you remember When we used brass candle sticks, pewter and tin, And a pan light we had that was so very dim; A rag in lard, we had to squint our eyes and look At our lessons, McGuffey's Reader and Blueback Spelling book. I do.

Do you remember When our school houses were made of round logs of the trees, And when they were built as rude as they could be; When split logs were used for seats stood high on its pegs, And the children studying their lessons and dangling their legs. When part of a log was cut out of a side for light, So we could see how to study our lessons and write. I do.

Do you remember When we used a slate and pencil to do our sums for the man, When we spit on the slate and erased it with our hand; When all the children were studying out and doing some awful hallooing. When their teachers around here were Edwards, Wheeler, and Collins, I do.

Do you remember When we planted our corn in March when it was snowing, When we had great big stump fires and the cold wind a blowing; When the corn rows were checked on the land, four feet or more. When our corn was dropped by hand, and covered with a hoe. I do.

Do you remember When we sowed our wheat in corn fields between the row, And plowed it in with a bull tongue and left it to grow; When we had a good yield and splendid pasture, And how we thrashed it out with an old ground hog thrasher. I do.

Do you remember When we used a hand fanning mill to clean the chaff from the wheat. When we had biscuits Sunday morning just once a week, When we had a reflector made of the brightest tin, And set it on the hearth before the fire to cook the biscuits in, I do.

Do you remember The tall post bed that was put together with a rope and wrench And of its disappearance and use many years since; And the low trundle bed, where we lay, all the night, Rolled under the big bed in the day, clear out of sight, I do.

Do you remember When Pa helped the plate, and the children had to wait, And be quiet as we could be, When Ma took the kettle, that was cast iron metal, And poured out the sassafras tea, I do.

Do you remember The old fire place that was just six feet long, When we had big back logs and home made dogs and tongs; Around the fire when we picked the cotton seed out, When Grandma broke her clay pipe, when she would so often shout, I do.

Do you remember The corn shuckings away back in the past, When we had the quilting bee, and at night how we danced; When the demi-john was full covered with willow wicker-ing, And in the corner where Grandpa's tall clock was a ticking. I do.

Do you remember The wooden latch with a string attached, That hung on the outside of the door, When we pulled the string in at night, And leave it until it was light, And didn't hang it outside till day any more, I do.

Do you remember The side saddle and girth, and the long riding skirt, And the dresses sweeping the floor, the mud and the dirt, And a skirt called a Balmoral, And hoops as big as a forty gallon barrel, I do.

Do you remember, The barrels of whiskey and cider in the cellar, and where the key hung, And how we hammered the barrel to loosen the bung; When whiskey was 25 cents a gallon, or a gallon for a bushel of grain; When the medicos said it was mighty good for pain, I do.

Do you remember The pavement around the square that was made of brick and rock, And the loose board side walk around town went flippity flop, And on the pavement were big double wooden cellar doors, When we pitched the wood in the cellars for all the stores, I do.

Do you remember When our public roads were one long stretch of mud, When traveling vehicles mired up to the hub; When the mud holes were filled with brush common to country folks, When the brush tripped the horses and played jazz on the buggy spokes. I do.

Do you remember When horses scared at autos if they didn't stop, Also at parasols, umbrellas or a buggy top; When autoists would lead our horses by and hold them tight, Until the motor car was clear out of sight. I do.

Do you remember How we traveled before we had any Fords, When we worked little mules to street cars, carts and buck boards; When so many walked like peddlers and tramps, And how we swapped horses down at the gypsy camps. I do.

Do you remember The millions of toads and their demise, And the millions of wild pigeons that darkened the skies; The millions of toads, that were on the roads, were killed by the millions of autos; The millions of pigeons are now gone, but where, no one knows, I do not.

Do you remember When we killed pheasants, wild turkeys and such game, And went to the turkey shooting and killed some that were tame; The cap and ball rifle and army musket gun, And muzzle loading shot gun, that got them on the run. I do.

Do you remember The old tar spindle wagon, with its linch pin, And the log chain to lock the wagon going down the hill. When we let down a pair of bars when we gathered the crop, Or tore down a stake and riddled a fence to make a gap. I do.

Do you remember The blackening box, the boy, brush and pup, When it was a good kind, to make a shine, But more often we used a substitute we called soot. When we didn't make slippers, but at home we made the shoe, And of maple and dog-wood we made our shoe pegs too. I do.

Do you remember When we played town ball and cheered the winner, And our old powder horn, and other horns to blow for dinner; And a long time before aeroplanes were so many, We had in our back yard a flying jenny. I do.

Do you remember The cow bird, that followed the herd, And the bee martin perched high, so they could see; How they chased the hawks and crows, then go back to the trees. I do.

Do you remember The little blue birds song, That sang for you and me; That has been gone so long, From the martin box and the hollow apple tree, I do.

Do you remember when we were very small, working in the field, When we plowed all day long with a stone bruise on the heel; When boys went bare foot, when oxen wore the shoes. When papers had no pictures, but they certainly had the news. I do.

Do you remember When we plowed the old horse with the sores on his back, When we made a back band out of a coffee sack; When we used a grass rope for a hame string, In the good old days about sun down how we used to sing, I do.

Do you remember When men wore boots that made a heap of noise, And brass toed boots with red leather tops for boys; Also gaiter shoes with rubber in the side. When ladies wore high top button shoes that were a pride. I do.

Do you remember When we carried out beef hides to Bradford and had them tanned. When our boots and shoes were made at home by hand; When the shoemaker would sit down and peg away. When they didn't stand up like they do today. I do.

Do you remember When we dug our plant beds with a hoe, then the seed we'd sow. When we didn't have any canvas they were "kivered" with brush and snow. I do.

Do you remember When men wore blankets instead of an overcoat, When women wore shawls and capes in place of fur collar cloaks; When men wore hats, instead of caps, the best men of the land. When women wore split bonnets and some hats as big as a dish pan. I do.

Do you remember Our old time ash-hopper made of 4 feet boards, When we made ash-lye soap and put it in gourds; When we had so much grease and so many hogs, We made the soap and put it in hewed out logs. I do.

Do you remember When we salted a hog in a dug out log, And had a big water trough made the same way; When we "kivered" it with boards, drank out of gourds, And made up bread in a buck-eye tray. I do.

Do you remember When women went to market on their old nag and hung on their saddle the striped carpet bag, And brought back skein thread and Barlow knives, Sperm candles, long hat pins, pins, hooks and eyes. I do.

Do you remember When we bought cotton thread by the dozen for carpet warp. When

we went to the woods to get coloring for the goods, Such as walnut hulls and hickory bark. I do.

Do you remember When we bought blue jeans, linsey and calico that was blue, And paid only 90 cents, when purchase came to 92; When the purchase was 93, it was 2 cents less for me. Do you remember Jennies were scarce and few. I do.

Do you remember The flax wheel and the old spinning wheel, And how we hanked the yarn on a reel; And the needles to knit our socks, suspenders and mittens, When scaris, shawls and counterpanes were an art in knitting. I do

Do you remember When we used a mowing blade to cut our hay The good old fashioned way, And used two prong sticks, for the hay to pitch Up into long high ricks. I do.

Do you remember When the children would say yes sir and yes mam, to Father and Mother, When we said yes and no to our equals like sister and brother; And our cedar buckets and cedar churn, With the brass hoops polished as bright as a golden urn. I do.

Do you remember The old stile block made of wood and rock, When we rode horses, and hitched to a rack; When we carried the mail sack on a horse's back. When we pulled our boots with a boot jack. I do.

Do you remember The goose neck on the old ox wagon tongue, And how we yoked up Buck and Ben, when you and I were young. When we slid up wood on a great big sled. When we hauled up corn in a box as big as a wagon bed. I do.

Do you remember Our china marbles so bright and new, With stars and stripes around them of red, white and blue; When we rolled them in 3 little holes, and called it knucks, When sometimes we played a game we called 7 ups. I do.

Do you remember The parties we used to have, and the old songs, Like "Blue Beads" and "Jenny Put The Kettle On"; When we played "Hold Fast All I Give You," and "Grape Vine Twist," And when we played "Snap", and some games we kissed. I do.

Do you remember In the past as far back as you can The sweet potatoes we had, the black and yellow yam; The black, yellow and red pop corn That Santa brought the children on Christmas morn. I do.

Do you remember The Horse apples, Rusty-Coat, Jenneting, Heirigan and Ring-Jaw, And how we hauled them to the still house and "holler", "Who Haw". When we raised "Russet" and Peach-blow potatoes, all we need, And gave them to our neighbors in the spring for seed. I do.

Do you remember The Civil War and how the soldiers marched by tune, And the horrible suffering and the cannons going boom; When in 62 John Morgan rode the streets of Glasgow. Did you see it, did you hear it, I did, a long time ago. I do.

Do you remember When merchants shipped their eggs in saw dust, When they didn't have any patent egg cases so they wouldn't burst; When they sold us brown sugar and wrapped a paper sting around, and sold us green coffee at 8 and 10 cents a pound. I do.

Do you remember When our barns were made of logs chinked and daubed, And deep trenches where we fired our tobacco with logs; When we raised big and little Federic, Yellow and Blue Pryor and Roanoke, One Sucker, Apron-leaf, Twist bud, When buyers went broke. I do.

Do you remember When we went out in the woods and burned a pile of brush, When we didn't have any fertilizer or soda to give the plants a rush. I do.

Do you remember When we didn't have any burley tobacco, When the dark kind was raised a long time ago; When we hauled it to town, we lost many a pound, And scattered it around, when it was cheap, on the mud and ground. I do.

Do you remember When our wells were dug with a pick and hoe, And walled up with rock, from bottom to top, 50 feet deep or more. I do.

Do you remember How we got the water up, that was so good and cold, With a rope that was stout, and Windlass or a long sweep pole; How we walled the well, it sure took a lot of work. And our rock chimneys too, but some of them were sticks, and dirt. I do.

Do you remember When our razor back hogs didn't often come in sight, Marked swallow fork in each ear and underbit in the right; And in the big woods where we had the wild hogs, And how we used to go out and catch them with dogs. Do you remember. I do.

Do you remember Our old time flowers, wanderin jews and holly-hocks, Roses, Lilacs, honey-suckles and touch-me-nots; And in the black-smith shop we made home made nails, And made a mall out of hickory to act Lincoln making rails. I do.

Do you remember When we fanned with a turkey wing, or home straw hat, When we

spread on our floors and put on our step door rag carpets, straw-matting and a shuck door mat. I do.

Do you remember When we made our clothes at home for women and men, And wrote our letters with a goose quill pen; When we raised large families, a dozen or more, and used cradles and cribs to rock them in, I know I do.

Do you remember When we pulled fodder and tied it in the night, When we cut shock corn by the moon light; And spun ropes out of crab grass, And tied the shocks around tight and fast. I do.

Do you remember Our cornered cupboard and what we had in there, Our English dinner set of blue china ware; In the kitchen we had the cotton cards, wool cards and the loom, Fire place, and table. You remember this was our dining room. I do.

Do you remember How we hung our meat, when we didn't have binder twine, With hickory withes and prongs was the best thing we could find. When we had a log smoke house that was minus a floor, In the long ago, when we had wooden hinges to hang the door. I do.

Do you remember Before the most of our people were born, That the town of Hiseville was called Goose Horn; When Glasgow Junction was called Bell's Tavern; That is in Barren Co. near the Great Mammoth Cavern. I do.

Do you remember That Horse Cave, In Hart Co., was called Caverna by name, When Goodnight had no name until Mr. Goodnight gave the same, That Fountain Run in Monroe Co. was named Jim Town, When Center was Lafayette, a name that was so renown, I do.

Do you remember The great Chicago fire, in Oct. 1871 And the year of 1869 the total eclipse of the sun; And Jan. 17, 1870 the Cave City tornado, And the earthquake April, 1906 at San Francisco. I do.

Do you remember The rainiest and wettest was 1874 And the coldest was Feb. 13, 1895, it was 28 below zero; And in Feb. 1886 we had the deepest snow, And the highest drift snow was Jan. 1886, the month before. I do.

Do you remember The longest and coldest winter and so much flu, The winter of 1917 and the forepart of 1918, too; The big sleet that broke the trees, telephone and telegraph line. The deep hail, both of these were in the year of 1889. I do.

Do you remember The most rain fall in one day was April 30, 1911, I have seen it rain every year since the year before 1857; The worst drough before 1930 was in 1881, 49 years ago, And since then we have droughs, floods, fire, hail and snow. I do.

(Contributed by Kledith Houk, Rt. 5, Box 336, Greensburg, Ky. 42743, who discovered this poem which had evidently been clipped from a Barren Co., Ky. newspaper, tucked between the pages of a book which she purchased many years ago at a sale. The book, Apples of Gold in Pictures of Silver, was copyrighted in 1889 and written by Blanche Wynne Johnson. written on a flyleaf of the book, in pencil, was "Miss Helen Scott January 20, 1895." The poem was published in regular verse form. The form was changed in order to conserve space.)

THOMAS NATHAN BRIDGWATER BIBLE

Family Record

Marriages

Nathan Bridgwater and Nancy Lee his wife was married February 9th 1826 -

Grisham L. Bridgwater and his wife was Married Martha his wife was the fourteenth of September 1852

Nathan Bridgwater and Polly Page his wife was Married the 3rd of February 1814 -

Napolian B. Bridgwater Son of Phebe W. Bridgwater Was Born February the 14th 1847 -

Nathan Bridgwater and Mariah (Pelly) His wife Was Married November 17 1858 -

Births (2nd column)

Nathan Bridgwater was born December 3rd 1792 -

Nancy Bridgwater born Monday October 25th at 4 in the morning 1791

William Lee Born January 24th " 1754 -

Jonathan Lee Bridgwater Born November the 30th " - 1826

Phebe Watkins Bridgwater Born April 28th - 1828

Bill Introduced In 1906 To Stop Concealed Weapons

An Age Old Topic Still Being Debated Today

Editor's Note: Gun control is a topic that has seen discussion and attempts for and against the idea in recent times. As the saying goes, the more things change, the more they remain the same! Here is a clipping from 1906 discussing one paper's thoughts on the topic over a century ago. Even today, a clear and unanimous decision cannot be made on the topic, for or against.

Author Unknown - 1906

No measure introduced in the legislature carries with it more importance to the welfare of our people and the reputation of Kentucky than the measure introduced by Sen. Ben Johnson in 1906, aimed to put a stop to the vicious and nefarious practice of carrying concealed deadly weapons.

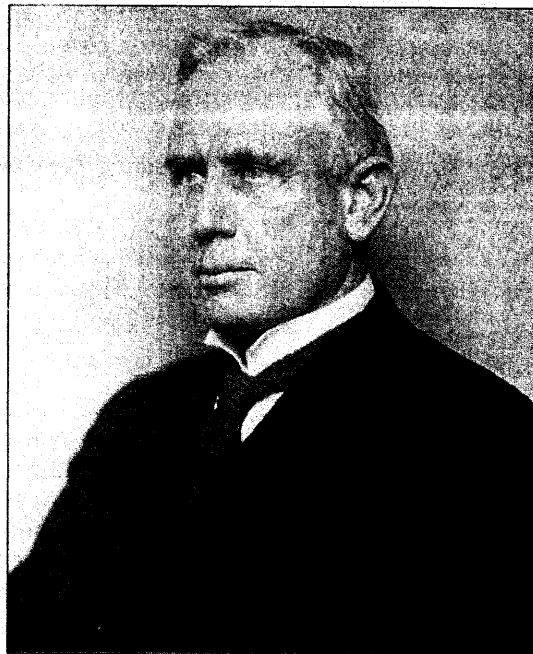
"The concealed deadly weapon is responsible for at least nine-tenths of all the killings in Kentucky and an equal number of shooting and cutting scrapes where the intent is to kill. The present law against carrying concealed weapons is totally inadequate to meet necessities of the case. It has never been known to prevent bad men from carrying a gun, while it has too often put the good men who respect all law at a disadvantage.

"To make the carrying of concealed deadly weapons a felony will not correct the evil. The severity of the penalty will result, like the law making gambling a felony, a dead letter on our statute books. Kentucky has suffered in its reputation in the other states, preventing both outside capital and outside people coming to our borders

from the general opinion that every Kentuckian carries a gun in one hip pocket and a bottle of whiskey in the other, and that he is as free to use the other one as he is the other. In part this is a slander upon our state, but it is a fact that

a portion of our people carry guns and that the first idea among this class of gun toters is to shoot somebody when in a difficulty and especially when it is known that the other has not a gun. The practice of carrying concealed deadly weapons costs the state every year many lives that would be spared for years of usefulness if there was a stop put to pistol toting, and would also save the state thousands of dollars in criminal prosecutions.

"Mr. Johnson's bill strikes at the very bottom of the evil. It provides that a man cannot enter the plea of self defense in murder, manslaughter, or shooting or cutting with intent to kill if it is proven that at the time of the difficulty he had a concealed deadly weapon. No man will carry a gun or a knife for the purpose of shooting or cutting someone, if the very thing he carries it for will send him to the penitentiary or the gallows when he carries his intentions into action. Instead of having a gun in a difficulty being an advantage to a man, it will be a decided disadvantage. The bill should by all means become a law. Senator Johnson should have the backing of all good citizens in the matter, and the Commercial Club of Louisville cannot do a better thing for the advancement of Kentucky than to stand behind Senator Johnson in this very splendid measure.



Ben Johnson was born near Bardstown, Nelson County, Kentucky, on May 20, 1858. His father was William Johnson, who was a senator and a Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky. His mother, Nancy, was a member of the committee that selected the design of the Confederate Flag. Johnson attended St. Mary's College in Marion County. He graduated from the Louisville Law University in 1882. After graduation, Johnson practiced law in Bardstown. Later he was elected as a member of the Kentucky State Senate and served until he resigned in November 1906, upon his election to the U. S. House of Representatives. After serving many years in Washington D. C., Johnson returned to Bardstown and practiced law. Johnson died at the age of 92 in 1950 in Bardstown and is interred in St. Joseph's Cemetery.