

FLIGHT 98

Dear Friend:

When you read this, we'll be in the cold turn of planet earth on my 98th trip around the 583 million miles around the sun. If I'm not put off before April 1, 1991, I will have traveled 57 billion, 154 million miles and gone nowhere. We're just specks of dust, so small the highest powered scope couldn't pick us up. I know that someone has led me every mile of the way. I'm always glad when we come out of the cold turn. (My mother always prayed, "Lord, let not my flight be in the winter time.") It wasn't. It was warm and on Mother's Day, my 51st flight, 1944. This was supposed to be a newsletter and things that have happened on Flight 98. There have been earth quakes and rumors of war that you heard before I did, as I can't read newspapers or see TV news. I just listen to TV news and radio. So, I'll just put down a few reminiscings and a few memories of friends.

Jesse Vaughn (born November 2, 1898 and died May 17, 1990) and wife Ora-May (Hieston) Vaughn (born November 7, 1897 and died September 7, 1974) were married in Casey County on August 10, 1918. They moved to Union Township, Hendricks County, Indiana on the farm of Lou Leak (on the farm I now live on). He lived here eight years, salary \$40.00 per month, with the milk from one cow and a meat hog. He raised a fine family of four girls and one son. Then, he bought his own farm. Then, he bought a bigger farm. And, when he left planet earth, he was financially well off and rich in

goodwill and respect. Jesse was the son of Wm. Andrew and Parleee (Sandusky) Vaughn. Jesse was brother to seven boys and two girls. He was half brother to two boys and two girls. The Vaughns were of German descent and settled in Casey County when it was part of Lincoln County in 1807. Now, most folks get a good word and some flowers when dead. Jesse also got them while he lived. When I bought this farm in 1944 from Lou Leak, he mentioned some good neighbors I'd have: Mrs. Sarah Wheat, the Lowes, the Browns, the Pritchetts, the Odoms, and Jesse Vaughn. Jesse was a Kentuckian but a good one. In 1965 I hosted some family and friends to Long Lake in Ontario, Canada on a fishing trip. The lady who owned Lakota Camp was named Ida Lupino. She asked me, "Who recommended my camp to you?"

"Jesse Vaughn," I said.

"How is Jesse? I've missed him the last two years. He was one of the nicest guests I ever had. A real gentleman. He loved these deep, lonely lakes and our blueberries."

Now, a bit about his home county. My two best loved rivers, the Green and Rolling Fork, drain its beautiful hills and fertile valleys. Its county seat is Liberty. It's a pretty town. In it is the Oshkosh overall factory employing 750 people. The town of Dunnville is the gate capital of the world. The tartar gates are sold in forty-eight states and Canada. Casey County grows more apples than any other county in Kentucky. Casey County's annual homecoming in September features the big apple pie containing sixty bushels of apples baked in a twelve-foot, portable oven. Casey

County has sixty-nine churches and no saloons, but the revenuer, the late Jim Phillips of Lebanon, Kentucky, said the Casey County shiners were the meanest and smartest in the state. Casey County, along with Adair County, was made immortal by the late, great novelist, Janet Holt Giles. In her book, The Enduring Hills, when the late Kirtley brothers, Frank and Bill, played their fiddle and banjo and sang, Casey County Jail, they could make goose bumps on goose bumps.

When I moved to the Lizton community in 1945, some of the first good neighbors I had were the Pritchett brothers, Jewell, Lowell (Shorty), and Chester. Theirs were the neatest, most productive farms in Union Township. They weren't tall men, but they were strong and workaholics. They worked as a team and got things done. And, if something came up extra hard or difficult, they had a saying, "Us boys can do it." They were my hay balers. They did it on time and efficiently. They were dairymen and kept good Holsteins. Jewell told me he had to change bulls. I was on D.H.I.A. testing and knew of a high producing herd near Thorntown, Indiana that wanted to sell their herd bull. Jewell and Steward (his dad) came by, and I went with them to look at the bull. It was with the herd on pasture. We drove in the barn lot and parked the car. No one was around. We walked down in the pasture. They were lying down. When we got about thirty yards from the cattle, the bull got up, threw some hoofs of dirt over his back, bellowed deep in his chest, and started walking fast towards us. Jewell said, "You boys get out of here. He's gonna take us." He didn't

have to tell me twice. I'd been attacked by bulls before. Jewell never had a club or rock. He just started walking backward, shaking both fists and talking mean to that bull. The bull slowed but kept coming. When Jewell thought Steward and I were near the gate, he turned and ran the last few yards. The bull hit the gate as Jewell went over. Steward was the first over. Had we all three ran, one of us would have been killed or badly mauled. I said, "Thanks, Jewell. I don't think I could have done it."

"Well, I'm younger than you or Dad and would have tried to grab onto his long horns."

I'd seen men fight. That was game. But, Jewell Pritchett was the gamest man I ever saw in a tight place or when a neighbor was in trouble and needed help. (Us boys would do what needed to be done.) One cold, hard winter I came down with a bad case of the flu. I had to sell my dairy herd. Shorty and another neighbor, Glen Brunes, took over my herd to get them ready for sale. They all looked like they were ready for the State Fair. It paid off. They sold high. Charles made the baby calves sell high. It was snowy and cold. Jewell hauled truck loads of corn cobs and spread them on the snow for an outside sale ring, but something went wrong at this fine farm with its modern dairy barns and its three harvester silos. I'm sure Jewell was in deep depression and let his legs get caught in a grain auger. I don't think he wanted to live a cripple. He was a loving family man and a member of the United Methodist Church of Lizton, Indiana and was a community asset. When the Hendricks County Hospital was built, he

wholeheartedly supported it with goodwill and money. Jewell Bailey Pritchett was born in Boone County, Indiana October 10, 1914 and died February 19, 1990. He was married to Ruth Marie Runnells (born January 21, 1939). They had five children: Wendell, Ruby, James, Shawn Ann, and Daniel. Jewell was the son of Andrew Steward and Luna (Bailey) Pritchett. It's my sincere wish that this fine farm be under Pritchett management again soon.

Ruth (Dowden) Wertenberger (born April 18, 1903 and died September 21, 1990) was the daughter of Milo and Hattie (Leak) Dowden. When I moved to the Lizton community in 1945, I bought the farm of Lou Leak, her uncle. She was talked of as a very nice lady, a teacher in her home town and Cincinnati, Ohio. Later, I bought the forty acres that were where she'd been born and raised. She also owned the land in front of my house. I only met Ruth Dowden one time. She was a very friendly person. But, we've had something in common. We loved the driven well of the sweetest, coldest, and softest water in the township. There was a well house and milk cooler. (The house burned in 1947.) I love the trees she'd played under. The land in front of my home never let me forget the lady who married late in life to Doctor Wertenberger of Richmond, Indiana. (It's sold now.) On the land her great grandfather, William Leak, pioneered in the 1830's and then her grandfather, George W. Leak, the only thing left of the large Leak land holdings now are the little city of old, thin, white slabs on the southeast corner of State Road 39 and 900 North. It's alone and not wanted, but thank God not neglected. I only know two

living relatives now living in Indiana. That's the last of the grand old family from Bracken County, Kentucky (Betty Jo Lowe and Fern Blake) who lived through the plague of cholera that all but wiped out this community in 1870. I'll let the Leaks rest with a quote from the late Bob Ratliff. I told Bob I'd bought the Dowden homestead. He said, "In the old days I was in the Leak thrashing ring, and everybody looked forward to thrashing for Milo Dowden. He had the coldest and best water in the county."

A cousin, W. W. (Bill) Hedgespeth (born in Taylor County, Kentucky October 11, 1900 and died in Princeton, Illinois on July 31, 1990), was the paternal great-grandson of Holland Hedgespeth who settled on Jones Creek, Green County, Kentucky about the early 1800's. He was the maternal great-great grandson of James McGavock who received a military land grant of 3,000 acres in Kentucky of which 1,414 acres on which the east boundary was the Salt Lick Creek from the Coes Lick Hollow to the Mortar Cave Hollow reaching northwest to the Ball Hollow in Larue County, Kentucky known as the Level Woods where John Baird, a circuit rider from Maryland, built the first Methodist Church west of the Appalachian Mountains in 1796, my late wife's home church. It still stands. Bill Hedgespeth married Wavie Bales of Tiskilwa, Illinois about 1920. He was laid to rest with her in the family plot at Mount Bloom Cemetery. It's a beautiful cemetery in the Bureau Creek Valley. It's unique in a way for I'm sure there are more native born Kentuckians buried in Mount Bloom than any other cemetery outside Kentucky like the Thompsons, Morrises, Hunters, Russells, Bales,

and my great uncle, Richard Scott from Mt. Washington Church of Scotts Ridge. It has a nice marker (I'm told) and recently put there by James H. Hedgespeth whom I'll write about later. Few who have and in the future pass this grave will ever know or care that once the one who sleeps here had owned more slaves than anybody else except the river plantations. (He wasn't a slave dealer.) He made bourbon whiskey that sold in New Orleans and peach brandy (out of this world). He lived in the finest house in the country. He had his own still house, made his own whiskey barrels, and had his own graveyard, but he rests just as well where he is as he would have beside old Aunt Mary (his wife) overlooking the old grown-up rubble that was once a happy, prosperous plantation before the Civil War. Bill Hedgespeth once did me a great favor. He brought my mother, Jane Jones, from Marion County, Kentucky to Bureau County, Illinois to visit me. This was in 1917 in a Model-T when 31 W. from Louisville to Indianapolis and U. S. 52 onto Illinois were only paved in or near towns. I believe he had other things on his mind too, a pretty, little, blond sweetheart who lived at Lock 9 on the old Hennepin Canal. W. W. (Bill) and Wavie had a son, James H. Hedgespeth. World War II took Jim east. He found the only girl, Betty. After World War II they have lived since in Baltimore, Maryland, a teacher and genealogist. I ran an ad for my first book, The Kentucky Legend, in the Bureau County, Illinois paper. W. W. read it and sent it to his son, Jim, in Baltimore, Maryland. Jim liked the book and wrote me. He said, "I like your book, and when I visit dad in Illinois, I'll stop in

Indiana and make your acquaintance." He did, and in the last ten years we've become good friends. The last time I saw Jim was August 1st when he stopped on his way home from his dad's funeral in Princeton, Illinois. Jim is a native born in Illinois. He is very interested in the Richard Scott dynasty who is his maternal great grandpa. Recently, Jim erected a marker at the old farm.

I've made two new friends since Flight 97. Last spring I had a letter from Mabel Smith of Quincy, Indiana, saying she'd been to Taylor County, Kentucky to find out who she was, saying, "I'm the daughter of Bob Myers and Virgie Nelson near the Mt. Washington Church. Did you know them?" I told her that I knew Bob and Virgie. Bob was the son of Berry and Mary Liz (Whitlock) Myers. I had good reasons to remember Bob Myers. His sister, Jocie Myers, was the prettiest girl in school. I was deeply in love. My luck was bad. I was fifteen and Jocie was thirteen. She married at thirteen to Henry Lash who was sixteen. There was gnashing of teeth. The teacher was going to have the law on Jocie's dad for child neglect. They left for Illinois. Berry Myers had six girls and two boys by Mary Liz Whitlock and two boys by his first wife, Bill and Dick. Virgie Nelson was the youngest daughter of Jim and Cloe (Thompson) Nelson. They had four boys and three girls. Mabel (Myers) Smith and her sister Shirley (Myers) Cooper came to see me two times this year. They are real nice, but I got the impression Bob Myers was neither an ideal parent nor always a loving husband, but he did make a home for them where they could get an education. Mabel has a farm near Quincy, Indiana. Shirley Cooper still lives

in Peoria, Illinois.

Well, I didn't go to the Mt. Washington Church homecoming this fall. On the regular date the church was getting a complete remodeling. That's the first I'd missed since I'd started going back in 1984. Most everybody there in 1915 was yet to be born, but I still love Mt. Washington. I ran away from Mt. Washington in 1915, but there are no verses in the bible more true than, "Bring up a child in the way he should go and when he gets old, he won't depart from it." (Hope I got that right.) Eighty years can make a lot of changes. I remember when Mt. Washington was a little, 30 X 40 foot hewn log church. The outside was sided with whipsawed siding. The roof was carved by hand riven shingles and finished on a shaving horse. The inside was rough logs and lime chinked. When it was built in 1872, it became one of the eleven churches in the East Lynn Association. (Now, there are fourteen churches.) But, it was like a poor relation when it came time that at last Mt. Washington could have her first sossation about 1900. Now, the rich brethren from the Rolling Fork and the Union Band Churches would see how poor we really were. We finally used egg money, possum hides, or ginseng money and bought enough tongue and grooved yellow pine siding to cover them awful logs. Berry Myers did the work. It was a great day -- Christmas, the 4th of July, all rolled into one. Dad butchered a sheep. We sent to Lebanon and got light bread. Everybody and their dogs had a feast. Then, in 1932 a new church was built and at a new location where the old schoolhouse stood. It was improved in 1961, in 1962, in 1967, again in 1981,

and now in 1990 completed with a \$100,000 remodeling. I congratulate Pastor Donnie Blick, the Elders, and the whole church for such progress. The Rolling Fork Church was organized in 1801 on the banks of the river. We don't know how many charter members they had. In 1989 there were forty-eight members enrolled and twenty-six enrolled in Sunday School. Union Band was built in 1850. As of 1989, there were fifty-two members and ten enrolled in Sunday School. God forgive me, but I just had to write this. Who is the poor relation now? I'm glad I had my roots in Mt. Washington.

I mentioned in Flight 96 that our friend, Gwynette Sullivan, had taken the job of giving Main Street Campbellsville a new look. She's done it. All buildings are either occupied or ready to lease. The old movie house (The Cozy) was the problem. Nobody wanted a movie house. She bought it and remodeled it. It's now a busy little store, The Cozy Comfort. I haven't seen it, but two friends have and say it's very neat. As of October 1, 1990 she hosted managers from other Kentucky towns. The News Journal gave her a nice story.

I haven't had many out-of-state visitors this flight. Stephen Brady of 10504 Statie Lynn Court, Louisville, Kentucky 40223, sometimes has business in Indianapolis. Then, he drives the twenty miles to see me. Then, he makes my day. His hobbies are old guns and the Brady history. If you've got an old gun or know an old Brady, write Steve. He's a person you'll be glad to know.

Then, the three little Barefoot triplets, the three little

Sherokees whose grandparents live in Lebanon, Indiana, came back to see me.

Then, Liz Veselack, 212 Concord Drive, Normal, Illinois 61761, came by on a treasure hunt. She is Miss Genealogy. She's on the trail of Morrisises or can help find yours. She's a lady worth knowing. I have often thought about an old canal that cut across Illinois and connected the Mississippi and Illinois Rivers. In 1915 and 1916 I'd fished in that canal. I'd spent some fine visits at Lock 9 near Tiskilwa, Illinois. I'd forgotten its name. I asked Liz to get me some information about the old canal that ran through Bureau County. Right soon I got all there was to know about it. It was the Hennepin Canal that ran from Hennepin, Illinois on the Illinois River to Moline, Illinois on the Mississippi. It was first surveyed in 1866. It became a political football for fifty years. Then, work began in 1890. It took seventeen years to build. It crossed seventy-five miles of the finest farm land in the world. It was fifty-two foot wide at the bottom and eighty foot wide at the top with a minimum of seven feet deep. Every four miles it was 1,000 feet wide for boat passing. It had thirty-three concrete locks, 35 X 170 foot. It had another twenty-nine mile long canal into Rock River that fed the canal. There were fifty-nine modern homes for lock keepers and superintendents. These homes had barns and chicken homes. The lock keepers were encouraged to keep animals to eat the grass along the toe path. At first it was too big, then too small, and then obsolete. It had cost \$7,318,368.39 to build. It had operated as

a public waterway for forty-four years. On August 1, 1980 it was turned over to the state of Illinois as a historic relic. Thanks, Liz. But, it had been a God sent boon. It was built during a depression time. Many boys and men went to Illinois to work on the canal: Rev. Daniel; Nancy Russell's boys, Joe, Jim, and Bill; Lige Morris' boys, Henry, Logan, Bertie, and Jim. Henry Boles was a carpenter. He went and built houses for lock tenders. Then, he was lock tender at Lock 9 near Tiskilwa, Illinois.

Please excuse if I brag some on my great grandchildren, Tammy and Cindy Germillion and Kelly and Eric Jones. Tammy graduated from the University of Mississippi at Hattiesburg, Mississippi in 1989. She is now at the University of Georgia to get her doctor's degree. Cindy is just fourteen and is already a talented artist. It can't be she takes her talent from the Jones side, but I hear her other grandpa was a talented Creole. Kelly Jones had just taken her first job in my Flight 97 story. Her motto was to stick to it until a better one came up. She is now part of American Airlines. If she wants to fly away, she can go free. Eric is only nine. He's not interested in a vocation yet, but he likes motor bikes. A lot of our prayers and worries are for Eric. He's had it rough the last five years. If he knew what's out there, I think he'd be more depressed than he is.

Now, I'll give you an early part of my Flight 27 in 1920. Flight 27 had more to do with what my life has been since than all the other seventy flights put together. I was the only passenger that got off the Great Northern westbound passenger train at the

little prairie town of Michigan City, North Dakota at 9:30 p.m., March, 1920. The porter came through the day coach, shook me awake, and said that a one minute stop was coming up at Michigan City. When I stepped off that warm coach onto a snow covered cinder platform, it was like breaking through ice over my head in water. The train door clanged shut. A red lantern signaled a hiss when the brakes released. The train slipped away west. I stood on the north side of the tracks facing south. There was a little green depot and a row of tall grain elevators. I turned around looking north. Well, it sure wasn't a city. It was a wide street, also, the Teddy Roosevelt Trail, a sign said. On the northeast corner it said Lambs Bank. There was not a car, horse, or vehicle on that wide street. The only thing that moved was snow being pushed east by a cold west wind. There were three blocks of false front businesses with board walks. At the west end near the middle of the street was a red brick, two story building with a sign that said Palms Hotel. In front there stood a fifteen foot artificial palm tree. (That looked mighty out of place.) I could only see three lights, the telegraph office, the hotel, and the restaurant. The hotel lobby was warm and felt good after that four block walk. The clerk said when I signed the register, "\$2.00 now."

I said, "How much for a week?"

Then, he got friendly and asked how come I'd want to stay there a week. I wanted to make friends. I explained I'd shipped my things and car by rail and when they came I'd move on north to Whitman, North Dakota. The bath water only got lukewarm. After

I washed away most of the cinders, I put on my long johns and went across to the restaurant. I hadn't patronized the train diner much. I didn't have that kind of money. I was the only customer. She was a pretty, little, dark haired girl, and she was friendly (and I sure needed that, tired, hungry, and depressed as I was). The first thing she sat a steaming cup of coffee before me. "I don't drink coffee," I said.

"What? No coffee on a cold night like this?"

"Milk if you have it."

She did. I had a tender beef roast and potatoes and blueberry pie for \$1.00. I hated to go back to that hotel. We talked. She hoped I'd make good farming this devil plagued country and dead and buried town (at least in snow five months of the year). Ten years it was a boom town. It went west when the railroad moved on. She said, "I barely make a living for me and my little girl." When I paid my check, she said she made the fluffiest pancakes in North Dakota. I ate her pancakes and tender beef for two weeks. We became good friends. About the 12th of March we awoke one morning and the eaves were icicle free and a soft wind blew. I said to Hazel, "I like your spring." These are the Chinook winds that are off the warm currents in the Pacific Ocean. After these winds, storms come again. I worked in a horse sale barn to pay board for my six horses. On the morning of the 16th the sun came up dripping blood. The boss said, "Let's haul hay. There will be a storm tomorrow." We went out on the prairie where hay was stocked. The prairie chickens had come out from under snow covered bushes. Big

white jackrabbits were hopping around. Before we came in with the hay, I noticed an ink black line in the west from horizon north to south. In the restaurant at 11:00 a.m. a rancher came in and spoke to two cowboys and said, "Let's ride while we can."

Hazel said, "A blizzard?"

"Yes, and coming up fast."

She made the sign of the cross and said a prayer to the Holy Mary. A little ways west near the town of Center, North Dakota Bill Miner, his wife, Blanch, and kids, Hazel (16), Emmett (10), and Meredith (8) lived on a small ranch. It was a happy family. They were proud of Hazel. She was pretty and the most popular girl in the community. She could make a cow hand. They didn't have to hire help. Emmett could ride too. School was three miles east of the ranch. No busing yet. But, there was a big barn at the school house for the horses the kids rode or drove to school. Bill had made them a canvass covered cab on sleigh runners, and Hazel drove a young mare named Maud. When Bill and Blanch ate an early dinner, Blanch glanced out the west kitchen window. She screamed, "Bill, come look." It was close and the most terrible looking storm they'd seen since they'd homesteaded this ranch twenty years ago. "Hazel is very dependable, but I don't trust Maud in a blizzard that this looks to be. I'll saddle Kit and go and lead Maud tied to my saddle."

The storm hit before he got there. He put Kit in the barn and went in. Hazel said, "Hi, dad. You don't trust me?"

"I trust you, honey, but not Maud in a storm like this. Get

the kids ready. I'll go hitch Maud to the sleigh."

He came after them. He carried Meredith. Hazel held onto her dad with one hand and held Emmett with the other. Visibility was zero. He'd brought extra blankets. He got Emmett and Meredith down in loose straw. Hazel was snug in the seat wrapped in an extra blanket. He gave her the lines and led her out headed towards home. "Don't let her move. I'll get Kit and rope her to my saddle. Kit will take us home." When Bill came out, they were gone. Bill almost panicked. He spurred Kit into the storm, praying he'd overtake the kids or find them already home. They were lost. There was a country phone system. He told Blanch, "Alert the country side." Then, he headed back into the storm. In thirty minutes forty men were out on horseback, bob sleds, and some walked tied together. All night they combed that three miles in a five mile wide strip. They had to come or go to one of the bonfires to get warm. They had to go out and find them frozen bodies. They had been out twenty-six hours. While Bill was getting Kit, there was a blinding streak of lighting. It struck down in front of Maud. She reared up, jerked the lines out of Hazel's hand, and ran away in front of the storm. When she finally stopped, Hazel got out and got her lines, but no way could she turn Maud to face the storm. Well, she'd just drive until she found a ranch. The sleigh ran into a gully. A tug came unhooked. She got out to fasten it, and she was in water up to her thighs. She ran into a barbed wire fence. She thought she'd lead Maud with one hand and hold the wire with the other. She lost the wire when a

fifty mile wind turned the sleigh over. Emmett got out to help turn it back. They couldn't. Meredith was crying for her daddy to come and get them. Hazel made up her mind. Save the kids. She put them down in the straw, tucked the blankets around them, unbuttoned her coat, and lay down holding the blankets down with her arms and legs. Emmett said, "Get under here with us."

"If I do, the blankets would blow away."

She didn't tell him she was ice coated from waist down.

She said, "Don't you dare go to sleep before daddy comes."

She told them to keep moving their toes and fingers. Then, she and they prayed and sang songs. Only God knew how long. About 2:30 p.m. and about five miles southeast of the schoolhouse, one party saw an odd shape snowdrift. Yes, it was Maud and sleigh. Maud was still alive. Gently, they broke the frozen snow. They were glad Bill wasn't with this party. There, she had embraced them in death like she had when they lived. In the court house yard in the town of Center, North Dakota there stands a granite spire. For seventy years it stood to defy all the blizzards they didn't win. It's not the Teddy Roosevelt Trail now, just Interstate 7. I hope some who speed by stop and read these words, Hazel Miner, born April 11, 1904, died March 16, 1920. To the dead a tribute. To the living a memory. To ^{posterity} ~~prosperity~~ an inspiration. And, in the dusty archives of the Oliver County Court House in Center, North Dakota, is the story of Hazel Miner, heroine. There'd only be a few who read this who know the horror of a blizzard. I do.

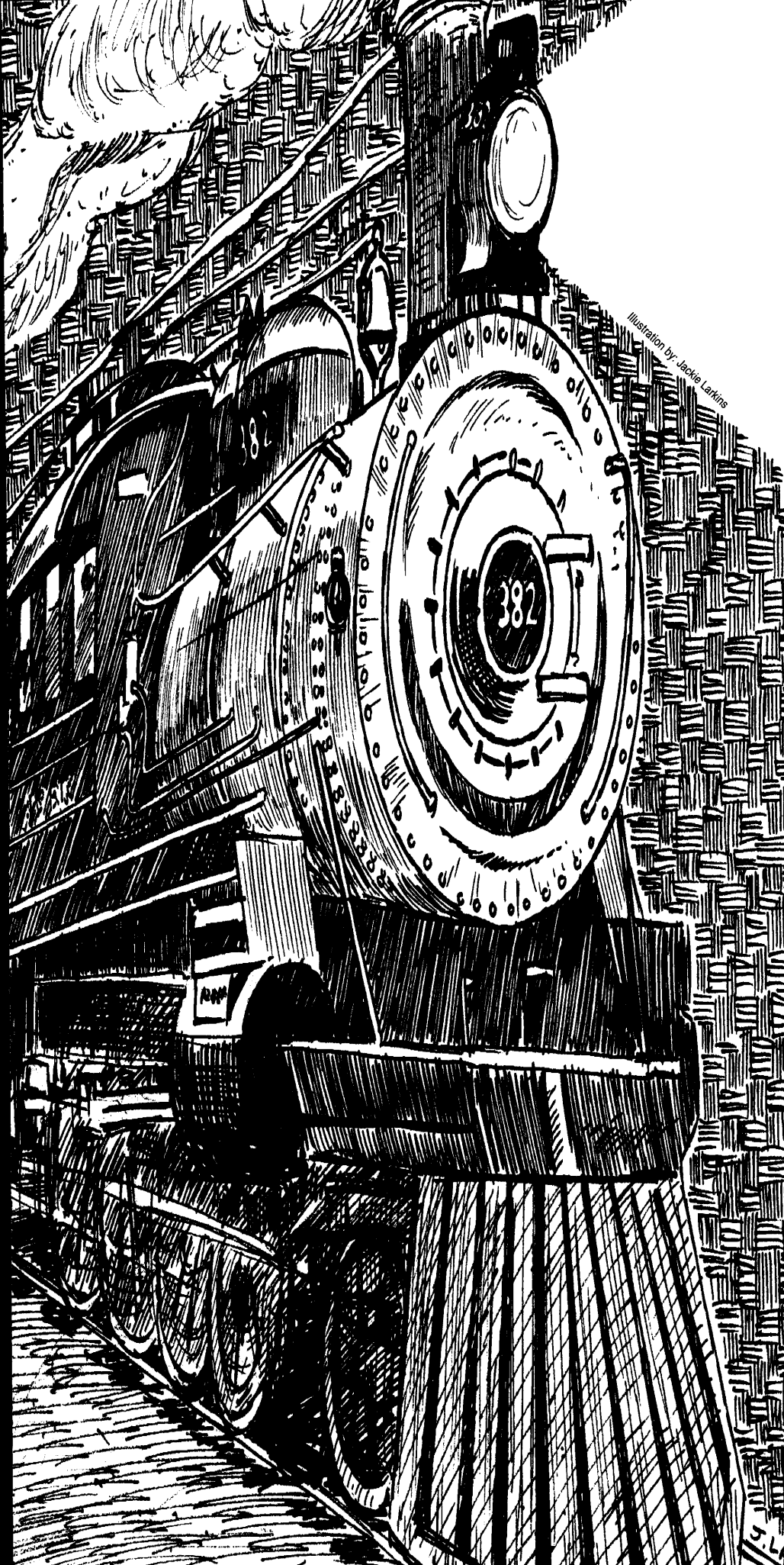
I also know the blessing of a Chinook wind 'on Flight 27 and close my Flight 98 with a repeat of Flight 97. In a fight with your spouse, if you are wrong, admit it. If you are right, skip it. It could save a lot of tears and money. Give your kids a break. It costs so little and could mean so much. They need all the love and security they can get. And, remember that green grass on the other side of the fence has the same snakes on both sides plus a lot of dirty little bugs called viruses. And, if you see me when I can't see you, I'll be waiting for you.

Ben Jones

P.S. Emmett and Meredith lived.

Ben Jones

1/13/91



The Man O

Named for Cayce,



A few hours before dawn on November 14, 1900, the Illinois Central Railroad's crack "Panama Limited" passenger train stopped on a siding near Vaughan, Mississippi. Using light provided by lanterns, a handful of passengers tumbled out of Pullman cars, listened to a commemorative speech, laid a wreath and then heard a phonograph voice sing:

*Come all you rounders, if you want to hear
A story 'bout a brave engineer—
Casey Jones was the rounder's name
On a six-eight wheeler, boys, he won his
fame...*

Thus begins what poet Carl Sandburg once called "the greatest ballad ever written on the North American continent."

The ballad is named for its hero, engineer Casey Jones, who dies in a train wreck in his effort to deliver the mail on time. The ballad has become part of American folklore. Who, precisely, does it commemorate?

Born on March 14, 1864, John Luther Jones was the oldest of five children born to Frank F. Jones, a tall, stern schoolmaster, and Anne Nolen Jones. There were four sons and a daughter.

Not even the future Mrs. Casey Jones knew for certain where her husband was born. She thought it might have been in a backwoods section of southeastern Missouri. The Illinois Central publicity department claimed it was Cayce, Ken-

it hard. Five minutes later the fish was in the net. Rock Creek had come through again.

To look at it, you wouldn't think that Rock Creek was one of the best trout fisheries in the commonwealth. Flowing out of Tennessee, it alternates deep, rock-lined pools with ankle-deep flats, and the occasional riffle and plunge pool. After eighteen miles it empties into the Big South Fork.

Two developed campgrounds line its banks at Great Meadows, as does a horse camp at Bell Farm.

Despite this, the river remains relatively uncrowded. Even on weekends, we've never seen more than three or four fishermen on the stream. So there's plenty of room to get off by yourself.

Plenty of fish, too. Rock Creek is stocked with eight-to-ten inch rainbow trout every month from February through October. But, because of light fishing pressure (and the fact the Forest Service wisely refuses to reveal the exact release dates and sites), the fish have ample time to disperse. Thus, holdover fish, rather than freshly stocked ones, are the norm. We've never caught a trout in Rock Creek smaller than 11 inches. And we've seen them up to about 18.

Rock Creek is rather infertile, so don't expect big fly

hatches. Instead, nymphs and the occasional caddis dry fly make the most sense. For nonfly fishers, nightcrawlers fished upstream on a thin wire hook with little weight work well, as do crickets. There are very few spots where hardware works. In some of the pools, however, there's room to cast an in-line spinner.

Given its depth and cover, however, fly rods really make the most sense. A longish rod, eight feet or more, gives you plenty of control, even in some of the tight spots. And keep your flies on the small side - #16-#20 - for best results.

To find Rock Creek, take KY 92 west from Stearns six miles, turn left on County 1363 for 12 miles to Bell Farm. You can access the creek upstream and down from there.

For more information, contact U.S. Forest Service, Stearns Ranger District, PO Box 429, Whitley City, KY 42653.

health-care MYTH #3

There's nothing I can do about health-care costs.

Actually, there's a lot we can do as individuals to hold down the cost of health care. For starters, we can practice vehicular safety and we can urge the legislature to adopt laws to save lives and reduce medical costs. Kentucky Physicians welcome your support of these legislative proposals:

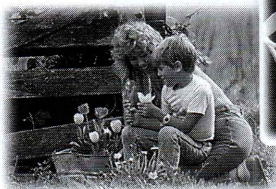
- Reduction of allowable blood alcohol content for drivers from 0.10% to 0.05%.
- Periodic testing of vision for driver's license renewal.
- Prohibit youngsters from riding in the rear of open trucks.

Kentucky physicians also ask for your support for mandating the teaching of health education to all students from kindergarten to 12th grade.



Public Education Committee

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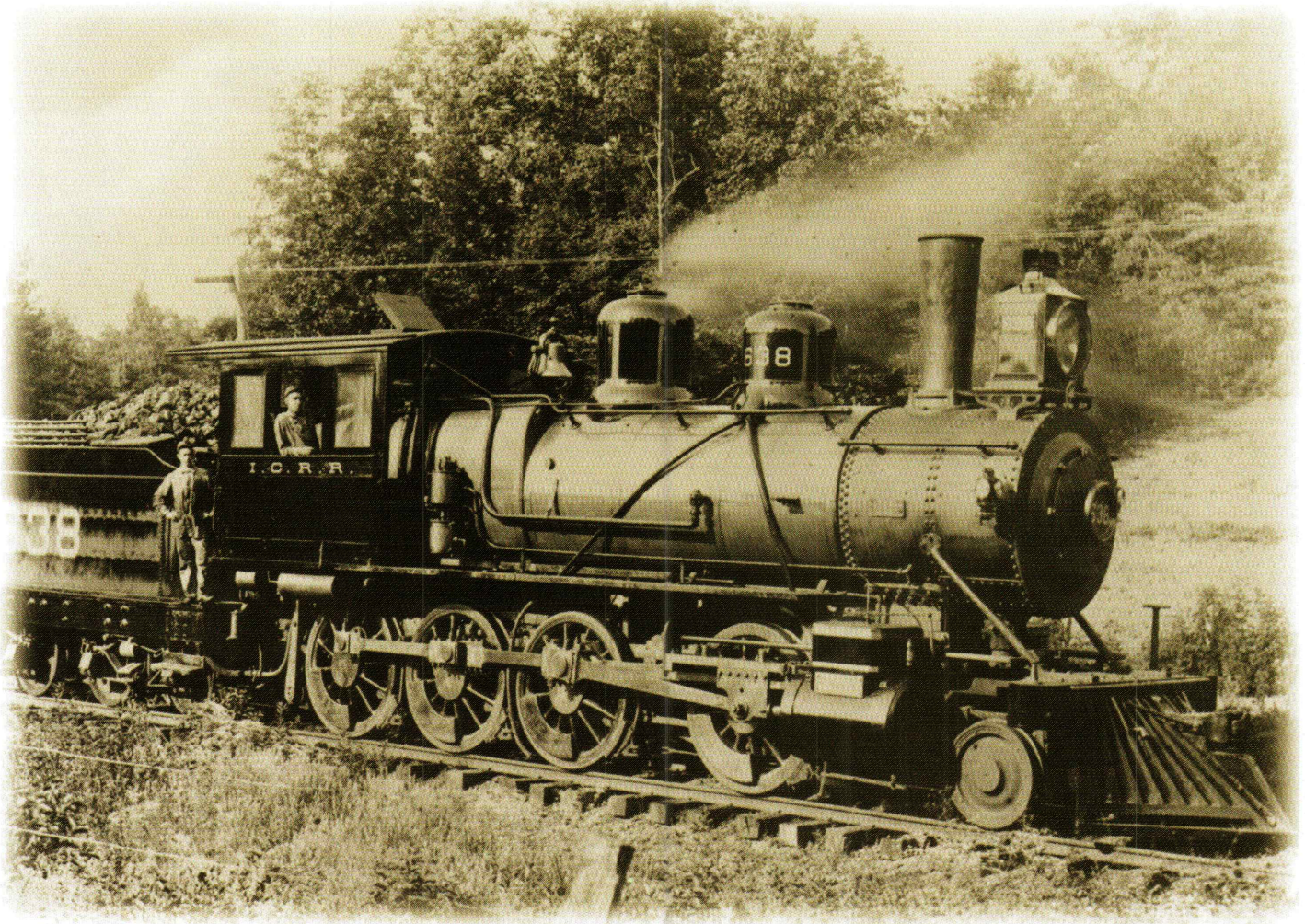
Phone: _____

City: _____

State: _____

Zip: _____





Summer of 1898 – Water Valley, Mississippi, Engineer J. L. (Casey) Jones and fireman J. W. McKinnie.

house in Memphis.

The Cannonball was an hour and 35 minutes late when it was turned over to him from the division to the north. He was determined to make up time and get the train back on schedule, which meant cutting the normal operating time by a third.

Sim Webb, his longtime fireman, shoveled on coal. Casey poured on steam. With bursts of speed in excess of 100 miles an hour, they made up 60 minutes in the 102-mile stretch to Grenada, Mississippi, the first stop. In the 23 miles from Grenada to Winona, Casey made up 15 minutes more.

He was only two minutes behind schedule as he approached Vaughan, just 14 miles from the end of his run. Incredibly, the Cannonball had made up 91 minutes in 174 miles. But trouble lurked ahead.

Two freight trains – one northbound, the other southbound – had orders to pull off the main line at Vaughan to let

the Cannonball through. However, the siding was too short for both of them – they totaled 77 cars – and the train crews planned to let Casey “saw by”; that is, the forward freight would extend out over the south switch until Casey had passed the north switch; then the trains would back over the north switch to clear the south one. Unfortunately, while one train still blocked the north switch, an air hose broke and the trains couldn’t move any further; four cars hung over onto the main line. They would mean the death of Casey Jones.

Regulations required that warning torpedoes (cartridges that explode under a locomotive’s wheels) be placed on the track “30 telegraph poles away,” that a flare be ignited, and that a trainman be sent with a lantern to intercept an oncoming train. John Newberry, a flagman, was dispatched to do all these things.

Some 3,000 feet north of the switch, Newberry frantically waved his lantern as Casey shot past doing 70 miles an hour. A

hundred feet further on, the engine detonated a torpedo that Newberry had placed on the track.

According to Sim, Casey immediately hit the brakes. Sim then went to the left side of the cab and looked out. As they rounded a curve, he saw the lights of a caboose a few hundred feet ahead.

“We’re going to hit,” Sim shouted. Casey Jones reacted swiftly. He shut off the throttle, applied the air brakes, pulled the reverse engine lever and sounded a blast on the “whippoorwill whistle.”

“Jump, Sim!” he shouted. Those were Casey Jones’ last words. As the express slowed from 70 to perhaps 35 miles an hour, Sim jumped. Casey remained in the cab.

With a crash heard for miles, the locomotive splintered the caboose and plowed through a boxcar carrying hay and another that was loaded with shelled corn. Engine No. 382 then turned over on its side. The tender and all the coaches

n The Throttle Was...

Casey Jones

Kentucky, the engineer's ambitions made him a folk hero

By Joe Zentner

tucky, a cattle shipping point on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad. Other "authorities" settled for Hickman or Jordan, also in Kentucky.

It is known for certain that the family moved to a farm near Cayce, in Fulton County in western Kentucky, when John Luther was 13. There the lad practically lived at the train depot. He listened to the chatter of telegraph instruments while learning the Morse code. Luther also did custodial work, went out with switching crews, and helped load livestock onto boxcars.

In 1882, he became an apprentice telegrapher on the Mobile & Ohio at Columbus, Kentucky. At that time there were already three John Jones working for the railroad. One day a brakeman asked him, "Kid, where you from?" The kid replied, "A place called Cayce" (pronounced "Casey"). "Well," the brakeman replied, "we got too many John Jones around here. From now on, to distinguish you from other railroad men with that name, you're Casey Jones."

In 1886, Casey married Jane Brady. She always called him "JL"; as a good Catholic, she could not bring herself to call him Luther.

Casey amazed his fellow workers by the ease with which he mastered telegraphy, but he was not satisfied with the job. He wanted to become a locomotive engineer; nothing else would do. When he

turned 18 he applied for a locomotive fireman's job. That was the traditional way to get into the cab and eventually become an engineer. Several months later, after he had passed an examination and began firing steam locomotives, he was happier than he had ever been in his life. But Casey was not satisfied.

On March 1, 1888, Casey Jones moved from the Mobile & Ohio to the Illinois Central, after learning that a yellow-fever epidemic had killed many train crew members on the latter railroad, thereby bringing about unexpected vacancies. In February of 1890, he passed an examination and became a locomotive engineer.

Six feet, four inches tall, with gray eyes, a ready smile, and raven black hair, Casey Jones neither drank nor caroused. Perry Walker, one of his firemen, described him as "a lean, lanky man who was so tall he couldn't stand up in an engine cab without his head sticking outside, looking somewhat like a giraffe."

In those days, there was no standard train whistle. Engineers used a whistle of their own choosing, employing a tone that suited them; they then practiced a blowing technique that would be distinctive. This was known as "quilling"; it was a highly developed art.

Casey "went on the air" with a long, plaintive wail that advertised to the world: "the man on the throttle is Casey Jones."

On January 1, 1900, partly because of his engineering skills and partly because there were few others who wanted the job, Casey was transferred to the most dangerous route on the Illinois Central, and given the toughest schedule. This was the run between Memphis, Tennessee and Canton, Mississippi, of mail trains No. 1 and 2, known as the Cannonball Express.

He was given locomotive No. 382. It was not "a six-eight wheeler," as the ballad proclaims. There was no such thing. No. 382 was a ten-wheel McQueen with six driving wheels, six feet high.

Accidents were common along the route, and the Cannonball's time for the 188.5-mile run had been whittled down by 40 minutes in the preceding two years. The Cannonball had to average 50 miles an hour to maintain its schedule.

What happened? Known as a "fast-roller," a man who could get more miles out of a tankful of water than any other engineer, Casey brought Cannonball No. 2 north into Memphis exactly on time at 9 p.m. on April 29, 1900. He was scheduled to rest there and take No. 1 south the evening of the next day. But at the roundhouse Casey was told that Sam Tate, the engineer scheduled to take No. 1 south that evening, was ill.

"I'll double out," Casey said. He needed the money. Casey had a wife and three children, and he was planning to buy a

remained on the track.

Adam Hauser, a reporter, was on board the Cannonball. The next day he wrote, "The marvel and mystery is how Engineer Jones slowed the train as much as he did. Railroad men themselves wondered about it. But slow it he did, in a way that demonstrated his mastery of the engine, as well as his sublime heroism."

Beside the twisted rail, half-covered with coal and the shattered walls of his cab, lay Casey Jones, with the broken end of the whistle cord still clutched in his hand. No one else was killed — just Casey.

The origins of "The Ballad of Casey Jones" are obscure, but a headline in a Memphis newspaper the day after the accident may have provided inspirational influence. It read, "The Sad End of Engineer Casey Jones."

According to one authority, the songwriting team of T. Lawrence Seibert (words) and Eddie Newton (music) published a "Casey Jones" song in 1902 and, although it was a best-seller by 1903, waited until 1909 to secure a copyright. According to another account, the eventual publishers, Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., believed the verse was written in 1902 and recited in a vaudeville act; Newton added the music in 1907, and the resulting ballad was copyrighted two years later.

A third school maintains that the song

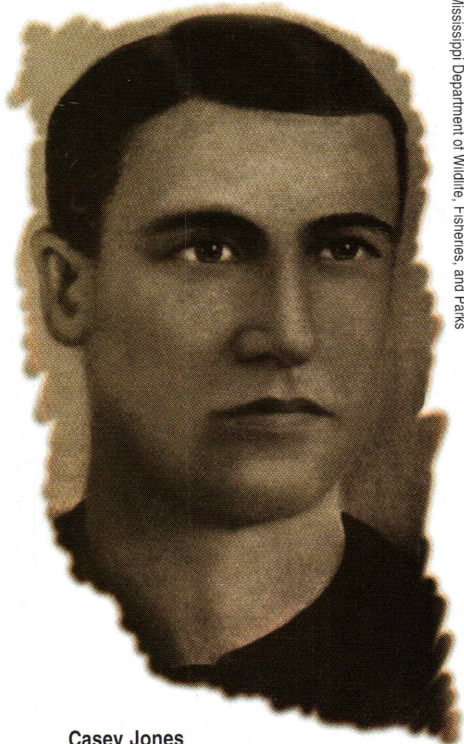
was written by Wallace Saunders, an engine wiper who knew and admired Casey Jones, who began singing a tribute to him soon after he died. However, Shapiro and Bernstein maintain that Saunders was merely singing a version of a much older railroad song, to which he had attached Casey's name.

Housed in a restored railroad depot in Vaughan, Mississippi, the Casey Jones Railroad Museum sits alongside the train rails less than a mile from where Casey died. The museum is located 35 miles north of Jackson, Mississippi off I-55, via the Vaughan exit (exit 133).

Casey Jones lies buried in Mt. Cavalry Cemetery in Jackson, Tennessee. The grave is marked by a small wooden cross. At Cayce, Kentucky, the town for which he was nicknamed, there is an impressive bronze plaque. A bas-relief of Engine 382 is engraved on the plaque, together with the words:

*In this community
The famous locomotive engineer,
John Luther Jones,
(Alias Casey Jones)
Spent his boyhood days.
Casey's many feats as locomotive
Engine engrossed him deeply in the
hearts
Of his fellow workers.
On the morning of
April 30th, 1900, while running the Illinois
Central fast mail train, No. 1 'The Cannon-
ball,'
His engine bolted through three
Freight cars at Vaughan, Miss.
Casey died with his hand clenched to the
Brake helve. His was the only life lost.
Famous for bravery and courage, the
name
Of Casey Jones lives deeply set into the
Hearts of American people in both tradi-
tion
And song. It can be truthfully said of him,
'Greater love hath no man than this that
A man lay down his life for his friends.'*

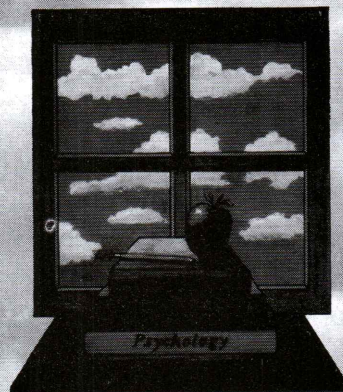
The plaque was dedicated in 1938 by Kentucky's senior U.S. Senator, Alben Barkley. Sen. Barkley, who had recently returned from a foreign trip, used his impressions of Europe as a backdrop for his address. He said he beheld the scene at Cayce with unbridled satisfaction because, unlike most of the monuments he had seen abroad, this one was erected to the memory of a man of peace, "a human being, respected by all who knew him." That was Casey Jones, symbol of American railroading. □



Mississippi Department of Wildlife, Fisheries, and Parks

Casey Jones

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I remember Dad and Grandpa sending me around the hill, a few yards from the house, to see what "the light said." The light was in the belfry on top of the commissary. One had to walk only a few steps from any place in the camp to see it. Green meant work and red meant no work the next day.

In addition to these two buildings were the post office and doctor's office in one building that was located just before the company store, and before that was a company gas station with a big Texaco sign. There were several garages built to house miners' cars for a fee. The Texaco station was later torn down and reassembled at Combs.

At the end of the camp was the elementary school.

The houses at Blue Diamond contained three rooms and were built much like today's trailers. There were a few square houses with four or five rooms. Most were heated by two open fireplaces. Some houses had flues for wood and coal stoves. It was rare if a house had a furnace downstairs.

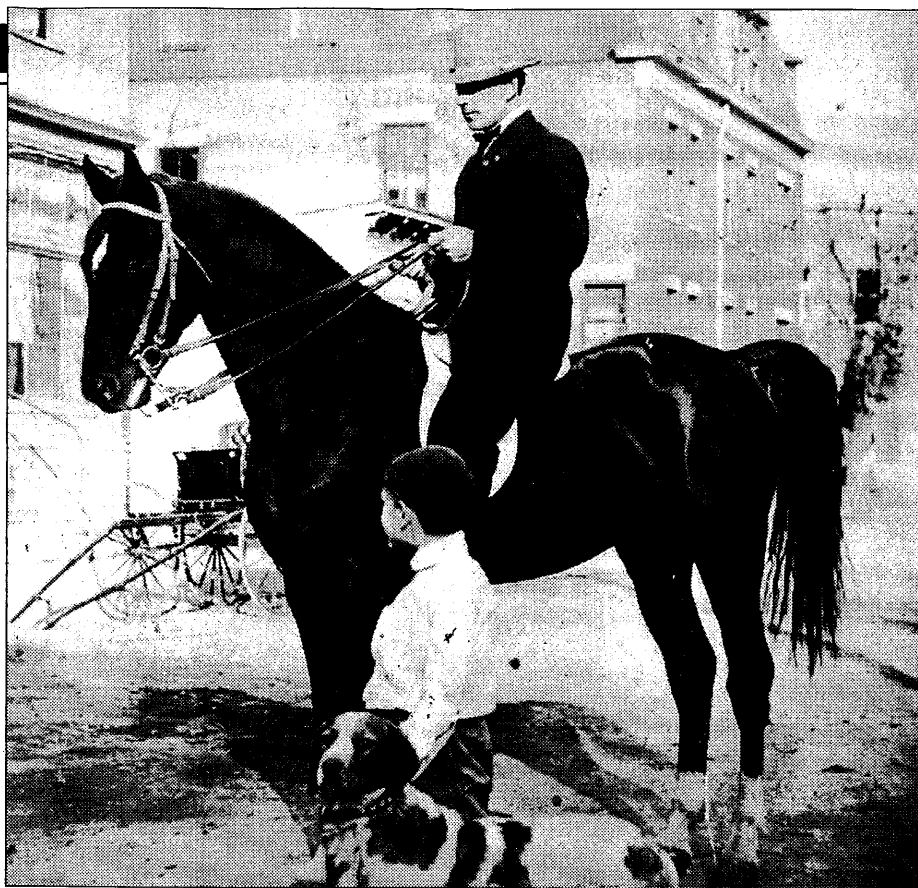
The company store had a furnace, and the hot air blew up through steam registers on the floor.

One day my brothers, Vince and Bill, were coming from school, and Bill complained about being cold. Vince took him into the company store and stood him on one of the grates. "Are you getting warm?" Vince asked, knowing that the building was room temperature. "No. I'm still cold," Bill answered. Vince explained the working of the furnace, and how he should be warm now after standing there as long as he had. Bill still was not convinced, "I'm cold, and I can't see the fire!" Leaving the building, they crossed the porch and went home where Bill could see the fire.

The porch was a gathering place for the miners in the late 1950s.

The miners would gather near the pay office and wait for the latest cutoff or layoff list to be posted. It was a working man's nightmare when they were laying off workers. Every week brought new layoffs, and before it was over, every worker in the coal camp of 2,000 souls was either transferred to another coal camp or laid off.

Dad was on one of the last lists. He was offered a transfer to another Blue Diamond mine in West Virginia, but he declined. Grandpa had just retired and moved to Owsley County. Dad didn't



R. L. Jones, 202 McGowan Avenue, Bardstown, KY 40004; 502/350-3443, shares this photo of his uncle, John Madison Jones (1876-1909. He ran a livery business in Augusta, Bracken County, Kentucky. The boy in the photo is John's son, John Paul Jones (1900-1959). The photo was taken in 1908 in Augusta.

want to go too far away from Eastern Kentucky. Even after Blue Diamond shut down and the union pulled, Dad worked for Bill Durbin who, as a private operator, leased the coal from Blue Diamond. Dad worked over 20 years for Blue Diamond.

Most of Dad's children were born at Blue Diamond and several were reared there. Dad left two daughters buried in the cemetery on First Creek. It was located just where you came into the camp. Uncle Bill lived directly below it.

Dad spent most of his working life as a miner, and his tombstone at the Shepard Cemetery in Booneville, Owsley County, Kentucky, reads, "Retired Coal Miner."

Dad was a hard worker. He was a drill man (probably better than John Henry) and drilled holes in the coal seams for dynamite to be inserted and blasted. It was very few days Dad ever missed work. Dad worked every day he could.

Dad didn't waste but a few days after he was brought out of the mines one night to Dr. Wagers (the company

doctor) to have his jaw sewn up. Dr. Wagers sewed Dad up after the drill malfunctioned and cut his face.

Dr. Wagers was a character, and he made house calls. I remember one time he came to check on Mom, and he gave all the children money to go to the movies. He was a great guy. He was getting us all out of the house, so Mom could get some rest. Dr. Wagers received his pay from the company, and the company would cut each miner a few dollars. This paid the doctor's salary and gave him a medicine allowance.

I remember taking Walter down to Dr. Wagers to have his eyes checked. He was not doing well enough in school, and someone thought he was having vision problems.

Late one night, the family took Chester to the doctor's office when a miller, which was flying around an open light bulb on the porch, decided to fly in his ear. I went with Dad and several others. Dr. Wagers was very nice about coming in after hours when something happened. He took a toy squirt gun and shot Chester in the ear,

Robert Jones

Robert Jones Manchester 9/13/1790
Jacob Worley Book H p 164

Robert Jones Windsor Leap 5/25/1852
~~James~~ James McCoy Book U pg 1

Robert Jones 1790 ^{House} Dwelling Plantation

Robert Jones Son oldest

① Margaret Jones daughter

Henry Jones son

② Hannah Jones married Thomas Oldham

③ Elizabeth Jones-daughter married

Henry Cunningham

④ Mary Jones married Arthur Cunningham

⑤ Rachel Jones married Francis Worley

⑥ Susanna Jones married James Worley

Elizabeth Jones widow,
James Jones

William Jones

Orphan
Book B 246 ✓ Willis & Jane
256 ✓ Charles
Book C 32 ✓ John

Book E 116 Elisha ✓
117 Amos ✓
137 Theophides ✓

Book F 389 Robert ✓

Book H 5 } Naphtale
16 }
58 33 }
111 }

Book I 27 Edward ✓
28 Rebecca ✓

Book K 278 Stephen ✓
317 Robert ✓

Book M (18 16-19) 108 Jonas
✓ 304 Jonas
229
✓ 385 Emma
385 George

Book O 171 Edward
220
235 Peter

Book P 42 Elizabeth
51
64
90 & 109

Book Q 162 -
Elizabeth
231
300
300 Emma
329 Eliza
330 Robert
370 Elizabeth
418 Ann
444
506
605 Elizabeth

Book R
463 Ann
96 Ann
134 Emma
520 Croesus
567 Ann
580 Eliza

Books 218 John
360
370

Book T 11 Jacob

wrong
Joseph Jones 12/18/1893 m/w
son W E Jones

Margaret E Jones 5/19/1893

Levi H Jones
Harriet E Jones

James Jones Black
Deed

Geo T + R H Jones
son Roy 6/21/1893

Charles T + Sophia Jones
John son 8/2/1893

John W Jeter Jones died 8/17/93 - 78 yrs

Elizabeth W + D W Jones
son 5/16/95

~~George~~ George + Annie Jones
daughter 12/1/95

Capt David Jones age 75 2/18/97
73

1784
-1767
27

17th + D Street
DAR

Isiah ~~Wells~~ Wilson

p 33, 104, 169, 214

164 170

Isiah Wilson m

Census 1776

Frederick City
Hundred

8/1776 now in
Montgomery City

226
675
538

History of Maryland 1600-1880 Index Schuy

Senator Wilson	V 3	P 339
David	V 2	514
Ephraim K	V 2	613
	V 3	57, 245, 716-17
George W	V 3	213
Lt Col. Henry	V 3	226
(war Mexico)		
Sen Henry (also V.P.)	V 3	337
Lt. Col. J. W	V 3	603, 647-648
James	V 2	674
	V 3	146, 296, 300, 323
John	V 2	270
Joshua	V 3	144
Joshua	V 3	675
Lawrence	481	
Robert	V 3	178
Samuel	538 V 2	514
Stephen	V 2	579
Thomas	32	
William	V 2	618, 629, 634
	V 3	136
Wm S	V 3	642

Abstract will
Montgomery Cty

1776-1825

Mary Gordon Malloy

Wilson, Josiah

153

Heads of Families
1st Census of US

State Maryland

1790

Index p. 187

MD
Calendar Wills , 1738 - 1743 V. VIII
by Jane Baldwin
Genealogical Pub. Co.
1968 - Baltimore

Thomas Wilson, P. 264 Prince George's Co. 3/30/1744
5/1/1744
To son Thomas "Knaves Despute" & 133A "Ridges"
" Joseph 150A "St. Thomas"
" Wadsworth, part warrant of
resurvey of 200A
" Absalom, 153A "The Forest" & 60A
"Carrollton"
" William, 190A "London" & "The Suburbs"
dau Elizabeth, 100A "Ridges" & "Knaves
Despute"
wif Priscilla, exr, life int. in real estate
Sh to make over to Thomas Whitaker
100A. "Reventing"
wif Priscilla & dau. Priscilla & Mary,
personal estate
son Josiah, 143A. "The Forest" & 62A
"Carrollton"
Test: Ninian Beall Jr, James Wilson,
Joseph Wilson

James Wilson Tanner, Talbot Co.

18th June 1734

2/27/1740

Son James, latestator purchased + 52A "Brotherly"

Son Thomas, dwell. plan. + 25A "B.K."

Son Wilkain, house + lot in Kingstown + 50A "BK"

Son George "Cabin Point"

Joseph + Willcom "Flecharly" + "Margo
Dwight" in Dorchester Co

grandson James 50A dwell. plan. at death
of father

granddaughter Sarah, residue dwell plan

providing for Mary + Friends
which require

Eks. Sons James Joseph, Wilkain, Thomas

Margaret Liden, Somerset Co 11/11/1742
11/17/1742

Saw Margant, wife George Renwood,
Elizabeth Wilson, Rebecca, Martha
(Liden) & sis Mary Smith, personally.

Es Samuel Wilson, (Capt.

~~James~~

Abstract Wills
Montgomery City

~~Montgomery~~ 1776-1825

Malloy
Frances Wilson

Printed by Gray Print Co
1977
2/17 17356
2/25 17356
WDC
20011

Son John
daughter Sophia Larrance

granddaughter Elizabeth Neutler +
Ann Wilson

grandson Hilary Wilson

rest children Thomas
Margaret Hickman
Frances Bone
Joseph
Elizabeth Ireland
Sophia Larrance
James
John

Mary Gordon Malloy,
Jane C. Sween
Jost Manuel

Wadsworth

5/4/1799

wife: Eleanor
son: James

daughters: Frances Shepherd
Mary Burns

Eleanor Shepherd
Grandsons: Wadsworth Wilson Shepherd
Wilson Burns
Wadsworth Wilson, son
of James

granddaughters: Eleanor Burns

Joseph Wilson

11/5/1790
2/8/1791

daughters: Sarah

Ann Worthington
son-in-law William Worthington
daughter Mary Rave

William Wilson

6/10/1777

wife: Elizabeth
son: Ezekiah
widow: Isaac Wilson

Jonathan Wilton
Son John
Thomas John
James
Charles
Erdar Wilton - Mena (John Wilton)

8 grandchildren: Betty
John
Thomas
James
Wilton
Charles
Myzcha Myrudee
Wilton Mena

Died

James Cole
12/21/1852

Book 2 336 ^{yes}
374 ^{yes}

2/22/1881

3 113
4 171
4 172
5 471
7 191
6 323

David Jones

10/22/67

4 219
381
220
378
7 301
4 310

Margaret
Mary

~~Margaret C~~ Mary C

9 379
410
377

Heir

Book 1 23 ^{he}
maybe 4 8 [✓]
8 62
2 336 [✓]
7 77
2 336

James Cole
(will of Sampson Cole)
James C
I
M

Samuel

Jones Hein

11 530

11 530

2 1

2 336

3 375

11 284

10 27

2 7

4 224

3 387

17 778

Elizabeth Ann

Lugh

Joseph C

Margaret

yes

yes

Marg A

E

W

Sarah

" Ann

William C

David J Cole

5468

~~Hugh Cole~~

~~123~~

Josiah

3471

Lumpson

A 18

55
222

Elias Jones

449

~~John~~

Richard Jones

21

G W Cole

225

Mary C Jones	10/6/1839	11
Mary W Jones	12/16/1839	12
Julia P. Jones	5/9/1864	29
Martina A Jones	9/25/1868	47
A F Cole	2/25/1857	1
William J Cole	2/1/1857	1
Mary S J Cole	11/4/1857	2
Anna V Cole	10/1/1858	7
Thomas H C Cole	4/3/58	7
Charles V Cole	11/19/59	11
Mary C J Cole	11/11/59	11
Chingalush V Cole	11/24/59	11
Rachel V Cole	9/9/1	19
		26
Thomas W Cole	July 9/1866	33
John A Cole	11/1/1868	46

Built

Wade ~~for~~ B/A Slave

MO Susan

David Jones owner

Birth 1857-1885

✓ A. H. Cole 2/21/1857 male Smyth Co
 Fa Levi H. Cole Preacher
 Mo Emily F Cole

William J Cole 2/1/1857 male S
 FA Samuel Cole Farmer
 Mo Elizabeth M Cole

✓ Mary J Cole w/f S 11/9/1857
 FA Josiah B Cole Farmer
 Mo Sarah S Cole

Anna V Cole w/f S 10/1/1858
 FA James J Cole Farmer
 Mo Nancy P D Cole

✓ Thomas H C Cole w/m S 4/3/1858
 FA Jameson Cole Farmer
 Mo Eliza Cole

✓ Charles V Cole w/m 11/19/1859
 FA Samuel Cole Farmer
 Mo Elizabeth Cole

✓ Mary C J Cole w/f 11/11/1859
 FA Josiah B Cole Farmer
 Mo Sarah Cole

✓ Elizabeth B V Cole w/f 4/24/59
 FA Levi H Cole Farmer
 Mo Emily F Cole

Mary C ^{or} Jones w/F 5m 10/6/1859
FA Elias Jones Carpenter
MO Margaret Jones

Henry W Jones w/m 12/16/1857
FA Nathaniel Jones Farmer
MO Bicy J Jones

✓ Rachel J Cole w/F 8/31/1862
FA Samuel Cole Farmer
MO Elizabeth Cole

Julius P Jones w/F 5/9/1864
FA J P Jones Cooper
MO Melinda Jones

Thomas Walton Cole w/m 7/1866
FA Samuel S Cole School Teacher
MO Elizabeth Cole

~~John Anderson Cole~~

Martha Ann Jones w/F 9/25/1868
FA William Jones Farmer
MO Tabitha Jones

Deaths 1857-1896

~~Hugh Cole 9/1/1837 P.I.~~

~~David J Cole 2/28/1861 8~~

~~Angelina J Jones 3/7/1862 9~~

~~Isab Jones 9/11/1862 11~~

✓ Hugh Cole w/m 9/1/1837 Smyth Cty
 Dropsy of Breast $\frac{79}{178}$
 age 79 ~~4~~ 6 mos
 not non parents
 born Washington Cty
 Farmer
 married Martha Cole

Stephen Slave of David Cole
 fever

Anselina or Angelina J Jones ^{w/f} 3/1/1862
 Smyth 7 mo.
 Elias w & Margaret Jones

Isabella Jones w/f 9/11/1862
 Croop 22 mo.
 J A. & Matilda Jones

David Jones w/m 5/4/1867 5m 1804
Feeder

Age 63
Parents Robert & - Jones Born Washington
Farmer Cty, Va
Wife Margaret Cole
Son Joshua S. Jones

✓ Mary E. V. Cole w/F 5/21/1858 Smyth
Bronchitis 28 day 90
Levi H & Emily Cole 23

✓ Oleas Jones 10/1864 near Marion Age 68
Levis & Collman? Jones
J S Jones son

✓ Susan A Cole w/F 12/16/1874
St. Bottom Consumption 1857
24 yrs born
Sampson & Lenny Cole Smyth

✓ Doecas Cole 5/27/1853 Smyth 1853
died Tills age 68 68
Nathaniel McChere father Born Wa Cty
Housekeeper widow
Son Samuel Cole 1785

✓ All Jones
owned slave Joseph P Jones w/m 8/14/1854
21 mos

M. W. Jones & Margaret Jones

G. M. Jones Betty Jones w/f 9/5/1855 Smyth Co
lost 5
slaves in
1855 died flux 6 mo
G. M. & Sarah A Jones

✓ William P Cole w/m 1/6/1873 St. Clair
Ptyphoid fever 25
1848 Colson

25 yrs
Josiah & Sallie S Cole born Smyth Co

✓ Darkess Cole w/f 11/3/1873 St. Cl. B
20 years
Josiah & Sallie S Cole

✓ Malinda Jones w/f 7/16/1874 Smyth
Consumption
45 years

William & Mary Wilcoms
John P Jones Husband

Botetot City

✓ Sampson Cole w/m 6/5/1875
St. Clair Botetot Demeragh & Luning
Age 68

1875 25
68 71
1807

Hugh & Tharika Cole born
C. J. Scott nephew Smyth

Annie Jones w/f 3/22/1875 Wythe Co
age 42

John & Martha Nuckels Wythe
N. O. Sayers Relative

✓ Andrew A Cole w/m 5/24/1877 St Clair
Consumption 19 mo
Hugh & Nancy Cole

✓ Samuel Cole w/m 2/6/1877 near Marion
Consumption $\frac{46}{1837}$
age 40 Farmer

James & Darkies Cole Smyth
John L Johnston friend

✓ Elizabeth Cole w/f 10/1/1877 near Marion
Consumption $\frac{43}{34}$
age 43

John L & Rachel Johnston Smyth
John L Johnston father

Margaret C Jones w/f 6/27/1877 near Marion
Change of life age 48

John Beaver (Beaver) Wythe Co
M. D. L. Jones husband

✓ Vint Cole w/m 5/25/1878 Smyth
Consumption age 17 $\frac{61}{61}$

Sam & Elizabeth Cole Smyth
R. B. Snider friend

Elizabeth B Cole w/f 9/12/1878 St CB
Dysentery age 70
✓ Elizabeth & Fannie Jones Smyth
farmer wife James H Cole

Susan Jones w/f 9/20/1879 Smyth
Typhoid fever age 27

John & Sarah Golds Rockbridge Cty
Adam Jones husband

✓ Fayette Cole w/f 9/20/1879 46
Child birth age 33 33

1879
33
46

Jamison Asaueh Cole S. Fork
Joseph B Cole husband

David J Cole w/m 4/24/1881 Foulness
Hemorrhage age 55 55 826
Hugh & Martha Cole Smyth
Farmer

✓ Martha A E Cole wife

John Cole w/m 4/8/1881 T.H.
Consumption 27
age 77 54

Samuel & Eliza Cole Smyth
farmer

Rosaua Field wife 1882
19
63

✓ John P Cole w/m 4/9/1882 Seven Mile
Consumption age 19 Farmer
Samuel & Elizabeth Cole Smyth
John F. Johnston Georgetown

M. D. Lafayette Jones w/F 1/23/1882 Rich Valley
6 mo.

Louis B. Polley Jones Marion City
Margaret Jones T. R. Sutton friend

Charlie Cole w/m 6/9/1882 St Clair
Convulsions 11 mo
H. F. & Nancy J. Cole (Hugh F.)

~~Elijah Cole w/m 4/21 Cove City~~
~~Heart aff age 74~~
~~Jane Mary Cole w/F Mechanic~~

Mabel Jones w/F 7/1/1885 Smyth
whooping cough 2 mo
H. C. Jones & Minnie m Marion

Olene Jones w/F 5/6 Marion 11 mo
S. D. Jones Wash Co father

Nathan Jones w/m 8/18/1885
found dead age 55 Rich Valley
William & Annie Jones Smyth
M. Jones wife -
John Trail friend

✓ Assurance Cole w/F 1/12/1885 St C
Consumption age 18 ¹⁸ 1867 St Clair
Hugh F. & Nancy J. Cole

Joseph B Cole w/m 3/22/1886 R. V.
Pneumonia age 36 farmer
Joseph & Sarah Cole Smyth
wife Minnie D. Cole
T. K. Septon Father-in-law

Jones w/F 12/20/1887 R. V. Smyth
Consumption age 22
Lewis F Jones Husband

Susan Jane Jones w/F 1/1887 R.
Consumption age 26 Smyth
William & Sallie Christians
Freel Jones Husband

Jackson Jas w/m 3/6/1887 St C
Therins age 22
Mary Jones Smyth
J. F. Calhoun Steward from house

Eleanor E Jones w/F 3/23/1891 Chillawee
Consumption age 39
Dr Rebecca Barker Wash City
J S Jones Husband

Aminda F Jones w/F 8/1891 Dry
Hecopy age 9
N W & N E Jones Smyth

E M Jones w/m 8/3/1891 Snow 13 days
J C & M J Jones Smyth

✓ James Cole w/m 4/24/1891 S + C
Typhoid age 23 $\frac{23}{1868}$
James Dobson friend

Cristina Jones w/F 4/1893 Smyth
age 86

Adam + Mary Messer w/yeth
George A Jones son

John J + Sally Ann Jones w/m 7/9/1893 2 days

✱ Robert F Jones w/m 7/11/1893 S + C
age 1

J S Jones Smyth's father or FS

✓ Julia P Cole w/F 10/4/1894 Smyth
Consump age 30
W W + ad Marshall N. C.
E C Cole husband

Janie Gordon Jones w/F 6/26/1894 Mar
age 18

S C + Nannie M Jones Mar

Millie Jones w/F 6/21/1894 Ma
age 10 days

James M + Nannie A Jones Mar

Brick

~~Flarence Jones~~
~~Nannie V Cole~~ Grover S Cole w/m
 FA James Mc Don Cole Farmer 12/12/1885
 Mo ~~Mr Martha J Cross~~ ~~AA Cole~~ R E Cole
 length

✓ Nannie V Cole 885
 J A. F Cole & AA Cole length

Idea M Jones w/F 6/20/1885
 John C Jones
 Lennie Jones

~~David Jones~~ ~~Jemina Jones~~
 David Jones w/m 6/21/1886
 John F Jones
 Jemina Jones

Lucy 9/1886
 Wm R Jones Milda Jones

Mary B Jones 7/29/1886
 John J Jones N E Jones

Rebecca Jones 10/24/1886
 A J Jones & Susan Jones

✓ L V Cole 3/29/1887
 L C Cole & M E Cole

E J Jones 9/3/1887
N W Jones M E Jones

Jones 9/1887
Aled + M Jones

1, 2, 7

57, 11

19

79

16

24

33

46

James H Jones 12/11/1878 7-mile Ford
N W Jones + Maggie Jones

11

12

29

47

Marriage

Cole

30, 38, 44, 46, 48, 24, 34, 35, 36, 38, 65, 71, 60, 66
68, 72, 104, 126, 126, 126, 128, 130, 136, 145, 129, 158, 163

Jones

65, 66, (67) 72, 73, 74, (77) 78, 90, 100, 105, 106
10, 25, 27, 24, 28, 40, 44, 51, 59, 61, 62, 64, 66, 71, 79, 81, 85
87, 88, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 96, 99, 100
12, 13, 17, 23, 27, 28, 30, 32, 40, 43, 49, 61, 64

106, 107, 108, 109, 111, (113) 115, 118, 123, 124, (128) 134, 138, 139
(141), 142, 143, (144), 147, 152, (154) 159, 162, 163, 164
104, 105, 106, 108, 110, 112, 113, 121, 123, 124, 127, 131, 133, 135
142, 143, 144, 146, 148, 151, 152, 153, 157, 159, 159, 162

Elijah Gillespie & Mary Jones 10/18 1853

Samuel Cole & Elizabeth N Johnston 6/1/1854

James & Dorcas Cole / John & Rachel Johnston

And. Callahan & Eliza Cole 10/11/1855
Susan Callahan Nat'l & Jane Cole

James N Jones May R. Clark 2/24/1858
Jos. P. & Elizabeth Jones Henry & Sally Clark

Amanda Jones & Peter Cryer 11/2/1858
Beryl & Margaret Jones 38

Births

✓ A H Cole 2/21/1857
Levi H & Emily I Cole

✓ Wm J Cole 2/1/57
Samuel & Elizabeth N Cole

✓ Mary J I Cole 11/9/57
Joseph B & Sarah S Cole

✓ Anna V Cole 10/1/1858
James J Cole & Nancy P D Cole

✓ Thomas H C Cole 4/3/58
Sampton Cole & Eliza Cole

✓ Charles V Cole 11/19/59
Samuel Cole & Elizabeth Cole

✓ Mary C I Cole 11/11/59
Josiah B Cole & Sarah Cole

✓ Elizabeth V Cole 4/24/59
Levi H Cole & Emily

Mary C Jones 10/6/59
Elias Jones & Margaret Jones

Henry W Jones 12/16/59
Nathan W Jones & Nancy J Jones

lod 4.40
me. 6.55
bur
tip 2.00

15 14
15
70
14
210

✓ George A Cole 9/6/1860
Levi H Cole + Emily F Cole

Isabella Jones 2/20/1862
John Jones + Malinda Jones

Rachel V Cole 8/31/1862
Samuel + Elizabeth Cole

Julia P Jones
J P Jones + Malinda Jones 5/9/1864

✓ Thomas Dalton 7/1866
Samuel Cole + Elizabeth

Matilda Jones 4/27/1866
Nathan + Matilda

✓ Ferris Virginialde 7/1867
Hugh F Cole + Nancy? Cole

Mollie Elta Jones 11/29/1867
John L Jones + Jerriroon Jones

John Anderson Cole 11/4/1868
John Cole + Wmmy Cole

✓ Martha Ann Jones 9/25/1868
William L Jones + Labetha Jones

John I Jones 5/12/1849
John T + Emma Jones

Charles Jones 11/1/1853
William Jones + Anne neath Jones

Wick Jones 8/16/1853
Richard H Jones + Cornelia Jones

✓ Zacariah I Cole 11/1/1853
Joshua D Cole + Sarah Cole

✓ Marcella A R Cole
Sampson Cole + Eliza Cole

✓ Thomas C H Cole 3/4/1853
Jame J Cole + Nancy P D Cole

Nathanial W Jones 5/23/53
N W Jones + Vici Jones

Mary Catherine Jones 6/27/53
Archabel M Jones + Susan C Jones

1834
1854
1837
20

1854
1837
17

Will

2/22/1833

Sampson Cole

Lydia Cole - wife

- ① Abigail Tilson - daughter
William Tilson - son-in-law ^{Dezokialy} ^{Thomas F. R. L. B. B. B.}
- ② Joseph Cole - son deceased
- ③ Freeborn Cole - daughter
married Anderson
- ④ James Cole Sr.
- ⑤ Hephiah Cole ? } Hephiah Wilkins?
- ⑥ William Cole ? }
- ⑦ David Cole
- ⑧ Jesse Cole
- ⑨ Martha Cole + Hugh Cole
- ⑩ Anna Stalcup
- ⑪ Elizabeth Patterson (Andrew)
- ⑫ Hugh Cole son-in-law

Will
Hugh Cole

4/10/1857

Martha Cole

① James Cole

② David Cole

③ Lydia Hawthorne David Hawthorne

④ Elizabeth Tilson

John
Hawthorne
exec.

Sampson Cole.

Will 11/19/1852

- James Cole & wife Dorcas
① Andrew C. Cole ^{son}
② Free love Love (Leonida ^{son law})
③ Eliza Cole
④ Josiah Cole
⑤ Nathaniel Cole
⑥ James J. Cole
⑦ Margaret Cole Jones
⑧ Harriet Patterson deceased
S. C. Patterson son-law
⑨ Mary Patterson
⑩ Samuel Cole
⑪ Joseph S. Cole

2/22/1881

James S. Cole & Victoria A. Cole
P. L. Cole Texas & guardian of children
Levi M. Cole Admin

Joseph B. Cole 5/1/1886
L. M. Cole admn (Levi M. Cole)
Minnie B Cole
A. P. Cole

David Jones died 9/20/1867
J & Jones

Margaret Cole Jones 7/6/1896

- ① Angie Copenhagen dae
- ② Jasper or Nathaniel Jasper
disappeared 1880
- ③ Emily Farrow
- ④ Rosa Farrow
- ⑤ Nema Josiah's daughter
- ⑥ Margaret Comstock (granddaug)

10/5/1891

Sampson Cole (Mach) (Morb)

- ① V. Remembrance A. Mark dae
- ② Treelon C. Cole dae
- ③ Almada A. Byars dae
- ④ Darcos C. Cole dae
- ⑤ L. M. Cole Nephew }
- ⑥ Joseph L. Cole }
- ⑦ Charles B. Cole }
- ⑧ David D. Cole }
- ⑨ Ada Cole }
- ⑩ H. Cole son } sons
- ⑪ Robert. Cole }
- ⑫ James M. Cole }

Sampson Cole died 6/5/1875

Joseph C. Jones father

Richard W. Jones 7/14/1844

sisters Martha Elizabeth Dungan
Catharine P Jones
Nancy J Jones
Mary W. Jones

Marriages

Elizabeth Cole & David Silson 1/20/38¹⁸ M.C.
John Jones performed

Samson Cole & Eliza Cole M.C. 1/26/36¹⁸

Samson Cole & Elizabeth Cole M.C. 1/26/1837

James Cole & Eliza Jones Bond 11/7/1837

George W. Frost & Sarah Ann Pearson
Bond 5/22/1852

Mary Cole & John Hutton License 9/10/1852

Harriet Cole & Sampson Patterson Bond 12/5/1852

Nathaniel Frost & Martha Hutton Bond 6/23/1841

David Cole & Jane Quisenberry Bond 1/23/1841/1843

Martha E. Frost & William P. Dungan Bond 11/22 1845

James Cole Jr + Polly Ann Lepson Bond
2/18/52

Josiah B Cole + Sarah Brown Bond
5/27/52

David Cole + Martha C. Noble Bond
2/28/1846

Nathaniel Jones + Mary Jane Wolf Bond
5/9/1846

Archibald M Jones + Susan C. Daily
Bond 1/4/1847

Mary V. Jones + William Gullion Bond
7/16/1852

Andrew M Jones + Mary Jameson Bond
12/18/52

William F. Cole + Hannah R. Chabree
Bond 8/13/52

William A Jones + Aseneth Ann Jones
Bond 9/10/52

Christina Jones + Harvey N. William
Bond 9/28/52

Mary S Jones & Levi Matthews 10/10/52 Bond
Levi Cook & Corbina L Bonham bond 4/20/52

Kegley Virginia Frontier
has migration of people to city

Louis Brunston Sumners
History SW Virginia

Annals of Virginia - Wash City

Joseph Cole 103+104 ✓

Thomas Jones 425 ✓

Hugh Cole 77, 78, 118 9/11/1780

William Cole 24, 78 ✓

Israel Cole 39 ✓

~~Blackburn Jones 407~~

Martin Jones Stmt 7 Slave 64

Henry Jones vs Moses Norton 244

Samuel Cole 4 ✓ Book 4

Joseph Cole Jr 49 ✓

Elizabeth Cole 177, 260 ✓

Samuel Cole 182 ✓

James Cole 287 ✓

Book 6+7

John Jones 153 ✓ 111 ✓ 164, 366

Robert Jones 347 ✓

Henry Jones 238, 298

Richard Jones 272

Book 5

Robert Jones 100

John Jones 276, 77, 78, 79

Joseph Cole 304, 5, 6, 7 358

Book 7 Jones
Hency 18
Richard Jones 107
Jane Jones 154, 235, 249
Richard Jones 253
John Jones 255

Book 11
Levinia 288
John Jr 306

Isabella Jones 389

Martin Jones 399

Book 12
15, 16 Levinia
William 181, 312
Martha 261 342
John Jr 311
John Jr 329

Book 13
John Jr 29 276
John Jr 30 278
William 32 279

Book 14
James Jones will 528

Wills
James M Jones 8/29/1857
married
Melocna

Thomas S Jones 9/25/1872
mother Rebecca Jones

A. A. Jones (Asenett A. Jones) 7/3/1880 mother
Privilla Sherman
① Sallie P.
② Eliza C. witnessed C. H. Jones
③ Elizabeth F. W. P. Jones

J. S. Jones wife C. V. Jones (Evie) 10/7/1879
witness

husband William A Jones

Owen Jones & Mary Jones wife 3/20/1882
① Katie Jones (adopted)

Birch 1853-1859
Andrew M & Mary Jones
① William John R 1/2/1854
② Nancy F. V. 10/24/1856
③ James 8/17/1859

Olivia Jones
① Sarah Ann 8/24/1853

John & Judith Jones
① William R 2/22/1854

Fenneg & Rebecca Jones 7/7/1854

M M & Mary J Jones
① James C 9/8/1855

James M & W F Jones
① Melvina F 4/19/1856

W B & Catherine Jones
① Franklin J 5/6/1856

John Jones guardian
of John, Andrew, Fanny,
Elizabeth, Sarah Ann Jones
orphans of Richard Jones 11/22/1838

Martin Jones appt 11/25/1844
Sueina Jones (feeble mind)

Martin Jones appt 11/25/1844
Mary Jones (feeble mind)

Martin Jones appt 11/25/1844
Isabella Jones

Edward M Campbell guardian
of Rachel J, Mary E Jones
orphans of John Jones Jr. 11/28/1864

also of John R, Fannie A, & 11/28/1864
Joseph E Jones orphans of John Jones Jr

James S Cole guardian 11/23/1860
David C. Cole orphan of Releg Cole
also Francis S, Joseph, Laura Sol Laura S,
& George W H Cole orphans of Releg Cole
11/23/1860

Andrew M Jones, John Jones Sr &
John Jones Jr 6/28/1857
guardian of William H Jamison
orphan

Robert Jones grandson 1/15/1828
David R. Eliza C. & Sarah M. Smyth
orphans of Jonathan Smyth

Will
Eliza J. Jones 9/3/1897
sister Catherine Ryburn
sister Catherine Ryburn
widow S. Ryburn
Margaret Carpenter
Andrew Jones
Patrick Ryburn
nephew John O. Ryburn

Thomas Jones 5/19/1908
wife Rebecca Jones

A. M. Jones 7/23/1910
son W. R. Jones
Grandson John F. Jones
③ M. B. Jones
④ grandson

W. R. Jones 2/10/1911
① John F. Jones
② Peter M. Jones
③ Minnetta T. Gay

Rebecca Jones	6/5/1928	Age
① Silas A Jones	45	
② Cicero J Jones	43	
③ Carrie Walden	38	
④ Nancy Baugh	36	
⑤ Thomas Jones	34	
⑥ Opa Hutton	30	
⑦ Lovie Jones	28	
⑧ Kyle Jones	23	

Marriages

Cole

Joseph 63
 Hugh 43
 Edgar 63
 James 63
 Ruth B 11
 Nancy M 12
 Nancy 16
 Sally 23
 Sarah A 37
 Samuel 67
 John 67
 Joseph 68
 Pella 68
 Sarah E 44
 Martin 63
 Zachariah 69
 Hugh 69
 Pella 70
 George W 71
 Agnes 88
 Mary 106
 Sarah 109
 John Washington 77
 Geo. Henry 77
 James P 78
 Benjamin Henry 78
 Hugh F Cole 78
 Thomas A Cole 78
 Priscilla Cole 215
 Priscilla C 217
 Elizabeth 220
 Rebecca 224
 Mary 241
 Margaret 243
 Nancy May 253
 H. P. 85
 John B 86
 Sarah 915
 James 92
 Robert Hood 92
 Hannah 354
 Elizabeth 359
 Andrew C 93
 Dennis F 94

John 95
 Frelove 387
 Margaret 387
 Sheabocia D 403
 Hatlie K 411
 John 78
 N. E 99
 K C 100
 Remy 418
 Polly 419
 Anna 417
 Macey 419
 Macey 422
 P. L. 101
 William R 101
 Charles B 102
 William F 102
 A. H. 102
 J G 103
 John 104
 Fernando 104
 Anna 467
 Elizabeth B 483
 Elizabeth 494

Jones marriages

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John 241	Mary 6
Benjamin 241	Nannie 7
Thomas 241	Berna 13
William 241	Isabel 22
Jewis	Rachel)
Samuel	Rachel 38
Joseph &	Rachel 58
Ezekiel 242	Elizabeth 68
James	Augusta Henrietta 78
Reed	Emeline 79
William	Annada 82
Robert 243	Mary Jane 83
William	Seaton 86
David	Mary 86
Henry	Glenn 88
William	Seaton R 89
Calvin	Laura Jane 95
Henry 244	Mary 98
William	Lizzie 103
Ambrose	Nellie Rehia 103
Harshel Thompson	Mary 110
James Madison	Jane 117
Robert	Lula 126
William	Mary Eliza 134
John William	Kate 137
John 245	Sarah 145
Jessie S	Levernia 149

Palk 205
 Charles
 J Franklin
 Ephraim
 ★ George W. 246
 James W
 Henry S
 Edward
 John
 William Henry
 Walter 207
 Spiller
 Daniel
 John W 248
 G W
 John
 Thomas A
 James C 249
 William R
 E C
 J W
 Marshall M
 John R
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 Samuel
 Elias A
 Edward T 250
 Marshall
 Peter M
 Thomas J
 Matthew

Catherine 152
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 Lavinia 143
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 Lovell N. 181
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 Elizabeth 191
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 Ellen 218
 Netty 227
 Mary A 239
 Mary 239
 Abby 249
 Lattie McHenry 250
 R Jones 251
 Maggie 253
 Mary Catherine 259
 Mary 270
 Margaret 278
 Sarah J 287
 A. B. 288
 Lucy 296
 306
 Lizzie

Ephraim 251
 P H
 Wm Richard
 Henry
 Geo F
 Robert
 Thomas F 252
 Thomas L 252
 Charles J
 J C
 Calvin
 Wilhoon
 James W
 Daniel 253
 L L
 Charles I
 J B
 H C 254
 Ephraim
 Daniel

Coby 495
 Kelly 497
 Mary 506
 Lizzie 507
 Mary 529
 Jmie Saunders 529

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 Eric V 332
 Ida 336
 Nora J 343
 Lanny 346
 Rebecca Welop 347
 Elizabeth 352
 Marcella Dunn 353
 Alta New 356
 Catherine 361
 Mary
 Kate 370
 M 373
 Emma 374
 Roberta 376
 Macieha C 378
 Anne 383
 Adelia B 394
 Sarah P 486
 Eliza 416
 Clara 434
 Virginia E 434
 Ura 455
 Annie C 456
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 Florence 461
 Amelia 466
 Mary Eliza 472
 Sarah C 485
 Mary 490
 " 491

Va State Library Richmond
Jones family, Bible Acc 24056

28677 on Micro Reel 253

Records 1827-1830, 1832-1836, 1855-1858, 1862-1863

grant 23

Robert Jones 1724

Isaac & Joseph 1770

Cole's Mill Leitchain Doctons
Jones mill on Corner's Creek in Rye Valley

137, 143 15 33 38 49 51 77 85 130 69
117 51 147

George W Jones Commonwealth Atty. 1838

South-western Road committee 1845

Commissioner to make railroad

Lynchburg & In RR 4/6/1848

Attorney 1852

Rep. County 5/14/1850

1860 Major George Jones

4/21/1861 commes. Har Singh Khur

(Co. D, 4th Va Inf. Stonewall
Brigade

Hon Geo W Jones Inn
Judge 1868-1872

Coles Joseph died 1785
+ Israel w/ 1792 St. Clairs Bottom

Came from New Eng by way N. Y.

Joseph Coley gave land for
Kentons Chapel + he is buried
under pine

Joseph Sr

① Joseph Jr married daughter
② Samson of Israel Cole
③ Zachus

Joseph Jr fought in Battle King's
Mtn. Mrs. Freelove Cole Thomas
deposed City Court from he
called "Madison" for Gen. Francis
Munson

136, 285 Thomas Thomas came from Wales
137, 104 in 1776 + 4/5/1791 married Freelove
Cole (born 12/24/1773 + died 3/22/1848)
134 Abijah son very wealthy
644 753
261

Is Robert Jones Member's Name
Surgeon Essex 1723-27

John Jones 1642 settled Gloucester
North York

Hugh Jones, A.M. Published

"Present State Vol. 1724
Major John Jones in Rev. War

David Jones Mary Boswell 2/18/1763

Albemarle Parish Reg Sussex Cty Va

Robert Jones son Robert Jones
att Gen of N.C. in 49 years died 10/2/1766

Rebecca & William Hancock 10/27/1766

Olivia

David Jones godfa

Mary & Sarah godmo

Breerton Jones son Robert 1/9/1718

Robert Jones son Robert 1/24/1721

Wm & Thomas Jones sons Robt 10/15/1723

Robert Jones died 2/14/1775 born 11/1694

Robert Jones married Linda
Richards 6/20/1985

The Jonesy America Vol. 1 #3
Nancy Jane Cornell edit
Riverdale Ga 1250 per Vol.
5 single issues

Inkwell Publications, 1661
Lawrence Way, Riverdale, Ga
30296

Marriages

Fletcher Wilson Page 76
James W Wilson 277

Fletcher Wilson & Catherine H Lindsey
9/23/1863 second time married
age 37 Farmer
born Washington Cty father & mother born there also

Catherine - age 38 first time
~~father~~ born Washington Cty
father US Mother Washington Cty

James W Wilson age 29 5/20/1865
first born Wash. Cty father & mother

Minervia Taylor age 23 first
born Marion Cty

Tap

#acres	City	Wells	Houses	Stores	Land	Surveys	Patented	White	males	over 21	Blks	over 16	Blks	under 16	oil	total	houses	stores	land	stores	oil	corn	soy	other	retail
--------	------	-------	--------	--------	------	---------	----------	-------	-------	---------	------	---------	------	----------	-----	-------	--------	--------	------	--------	-----	------	-----	-------	--------

1835/1836

Hugh Wilson 400 MC
 Thomas Wilson
 James M Wilson
 Micajah Wilson 210 MC

1835 Page 7

Hugh 400 MC
 William
 Thomas
 James M
 Micajah 210
 Robert B

1836

Thomas
 Hugh 500
 William
 Robert
 Anthony J 310
 Micajah 210
 Wight

129
 129
 117

	wheel carriage	harness buckle saddle	value land per acre	total value
Hugh Wilson			2	965
Thomas				50
James M				
Michael		20	5	270
Hugh	6	2	20	500
William				950
Thomas	6	4		60
				800
		30	7 ⁵⁰	2590
			150	950
		20	5	2100
				100

1837 Micajah 210 ^{\$ ac Value} 7 ~~12~~ 55
200

Robert B
Thomps
Anthony 287

1840
Micajah 210 + 166 Abbiw Brandt \$3000 + 25 land
paper 2 children 1000 717
Total \$ 7465

Anthony 331 Pottenger's Creek \$ 3310
1 children \$ 4090

1841
Mc Wilson 210 Measocks \$ 3150 Total \$ 7395

1842
Nathan
William
Thomas

1843

Micajah Calvin Grand 207
Measocks 160

1849 Isaac Jones

Micajah	200	Cabin Creek
	145	Midlocks
	160	Knob Land

1850

Micajah	200	Cabin over
	145	Medlock
	105	Rolling Fork
	160	Knob

Isaiah Wilson 386 Rolling,
~~Settlement~~ Wm. West

Micajah

BYRON SANUEL JONES

GREAT UNCLE BYRON WAS A FARMER AND STOCKMAN, SUCCESSFUL AT BOTH AND WELL KNOWN THROUGH-OUT THE COUNTY FOR HIS WELL BRED STOCK OF SHOW HORSES.

GREAT UNCLE BYRON WAS KNOWN FOR ANOTHER ~~CHARACTERISTIC~~, TRAIT. HE LIKED TO PULL OFF PRACTICAL JOKE. ~~THEY WERE NOT THE SMALL ONES BUT LARGE, WELL PLANNED, SATISFYING ONES.~~

THE PRACTICAL JOKE HE LIKED BEST TO TALK ABOUT WAS ONE THAT TOOK CAREFUL ~~PLANNING~~,
~~PREPARATION~~ ^{PULLLED OFF} AND HAD TO BE ~~DONE~~ ON A
~~CORNER~~ STREET, IN LONDON, ENGLAND.

GREAT UNCLE BYRON, ON HIS CHOSEN DAY, ARRIVED IN LONDON EARLY IN THE MORNING, ~~AS PLANNED~~. HE CHECKED IN TO HIS ~~SELECTED~~ HOTEL AND GROUND FLOOR ~~HOTEL~~ ROOM. OPENING HIS BRIEF CASE, HE REMOVED THE ARTICLES HE BROUGHT FOR HIS JOKE. THEY WERE AN ANVIL ^{'HAMMER} ARCHITECTURAL NOTE PAD, PENCILS, TRIANGLE & A LARGE TAPE MEASURE. HIS HOTEL'S MAIN ENTRANCE WAS ON A BUSY DOWNTOWN STREET. IT HAD A LESSOR ENTRANCE ON A SIDE STREET AND OF COURSE A REAR EXIT OR DOCK DOOR.

HE WAS NOW READY TO PULL OFF HIS JOKE, STANDING ON THE SIDEWALK, NEAR THE MAIN

ENTRANCE, ~~WITH ABOUT 10 FEET OF MEASURING TAPE HANGING LOOSE~~, HE WAITED. HE WAS LOOKING FOR A "PROPER" ENGLISHMAN. THE ONE HAVING SHINY BLACK SHOES, GREY SPATS, DARK SUIT AND VEST, THE BLACK WALKING CANE HANGING FROM HIS ^{ARM} AND, PREFERABLY, THE TALL BLACK SILK HAT.

IT WAS A BUSY MORNING AND HE SPOTTED HIS VICTIM EARLY. ACTING NERVOUS LIKE HE STOPPED THE GENTLEMAN, AND ~~SAYING~~ ^{SAID} HE WAS AN ARCHITECT FROM THE STATES WITH THE COMMISSION TO REMODEL THE HOTEL AND HIS ASSISTANT WAS LATE. HE ASKED THE GENTLEMAN IF HE WOULD MIND HOLDING THE END OF THE TAPE WHILE HE MEASURED TO THE CORNER OF THE HOTEL AND DOWN THE OTHER WALL TO THE SIDE ENTRANCE. "GLAD TO YANK" SAID THE GENTLEMAN, AND THE STUNT WAS ON.

THE PLAN WAS, THAT ONCE AROUND THE CORNER OF THE HOTEL, HE WOULD MEASURE TO THE SIDE ENTRANCE, NAIL THE TAPE MEASURE TO THE MASONRY WALL, RE-ENTER THE HOTEL, PICK-UP HIS BRIEF CASE, LEAVE BY THE REAR EXIT, GO TO THE ^{PIER} ~~DOCK~~ AND TAKE THE FIRST SHIP BACK TO THE STATES.

THEN THE UNBELIEVABLE HAPPENED. APPROACHING HIM ON THE SIDE STREET WAS ANOTHER ENGLISHMAN DRESSED EXACTLY LIKE THE OTHER.

YES
③, HE ASKED THIS ENGLISHMAN IF HE WOULD
HOLD THE TAPE ^{MEASURE} WHILE HE WENT TO HIS HOTEL
ROOM FOR SOME NEEDED EQUIPMENT. THE
ENGLISHMAN WAS HAPPY TO OBLIGE. GREAT
UNCLE BYRON ^{THEN} WENT THROUGH THE SIDE ENTRANCE
TO HIS ROOM, PICKED UP HIS BRIEF-CASE AND
LEFT THE HOTEL BY THE REAR EXIT. HE
CAUGHT A TAXI ~~TO THE PIER~~ TO THE PIER AND
TOOK THE FIRST SHIP BACK TO THE STATES.

EVER SINCE HE HAS MUSED OVER WHAT THE
TWO ENGLISHMEN DID, ^{THESE ARE} ~~THESE~~ THE REWARDS
OF A ~~WELL-PULLED OFF~~ PRACTICAL JOKE.

R. G. J.

Order of disquisition
by census taken
AUG. 13, 1850

TAYLOR COUNTY
KENTUCKY,

NAME	AGE	SEX	COLOR	PROFESSION	Value OF RE.	PLACE OF BIRTH
9. ELIJAH JONES	68	M		FARMER	\$450	VIRG.
ELIZABETH	65	F				VIRG.
ELIJAH, JR.	20	M				KY
WILLIAM	18	M				KY

13.

12, MAY, 1852 MARY F. BLAND
4-21-1852 " 4. "

F. M.
OWNER
B. BLAND B. GLAZEBROOK
HENRY BLAND ELIZABETH ABELL

MABEL
K.

Amanda Jones	w/f	11/9/1883	Book 1	176
Annie M Jones	w/f	12/27/1895	D 1	73
- Jones w/m		7/7/1893	D 1	61
Carrie Jones	w/f	6/12/1884		186
Charles Jones w/m		1/1/1853		149
Charles E Jones w/m		8/10/1889		133
Cora L Jones w/f		10/1889	D 1	31
David Jones w/m		6/2/1886	D 1	6
Deek Jones w/m		8/10/1853		145
Eatine Jones w/f		7/10/1883		182
Elizabeth S Jones w/f		4/27/1880		153
" " " w/f		4/23/1879		145
Elizabeth Jones w/f		7/15/1879		145
Emiley Jones w/f		9/15/1855		177
Emma Jones w/f		4/22/1881		162
Emma Catherine w/f		4/28/1915		
Franklin w/m		6/1/1876		122
George M Jones w/m		10/6/1880		153
Grace w/f		9/14/1879		145
Hattie		1/2/1882		173
Henry C		6/10/1871		187
Henry W		12/16/1859		112
Ida M		6/20/1885		
Isabella		2/20/1862		125
James		4/7/1875		115
James A. L.		5/13/1854		173
James H Jones		12/11/1878		138
Joseph		7/15/1877		138

Joseph L		10/7/1874	1108
Julian P		5/9/1864	129
Leorenia J	W/F	6/1/1869	155
Lurey		4/1884 4/21/1883	1182
Mable		4/23/1885	1191
Martha Ann		9/25/1868	147
Mary A		6/27/1871	187
Mary B		18	
Mary C		12/20/1885	1191
Mary C		10/6/1859	111
Mary Catherine		6/22/1853	168