



Scrap Book

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1415 GRAND AVENUE

FORT WORTH6, TEXAS

No. 4. Fort Worth Star-Telegram - Nov. 14, 1926.

LOUIS WETMORE, IMMIGRANT, FOUND ESCAPE FROM MILITARISM ON BROAD TEXAS PLAINS

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

Editor's Note—This is another in the series of articles, which Mrs. Lake is writing on the first Tarrant County settlers.

TARRANT COUNTY'S first "hundred families" came from far and near—from all States of the Union, and from across the waters. Many nationalities brought both New and Old World civilization to the frontier of Texas. Among the number was Louis Wetmore, young German soldier of fortune, and father of Mrs. A. E. McKee of 511 East Third Street, this city. The career of young Wetmore was indeed romantic. He was born in Rodenburg, Germany, April 2, 1828, and grew to young manhood in the place of his nativity.

William Wetmore, the father of Louis Wetmore, was a very highly educated man, and was mayor of Rodenburg for 14 years. The Wetmores, for generations, were educated, professional people, and it is said by those who knew him here, that Louis Wetmore quite upheld the traditions of his family, being himself a fluent linguist, and possessing many cultural attainments, and a strong, magnetic personality.

The laws of Germany required that every citizen should serve a certain number of years in the regular army, and at the expiration of their term of service they must serve two years in the reserve. Young Louis Wet-

more served five years in the regular army and during that time saw much arduous service.

Wishing to escape further military duty, and to gain for himself a fuller freedom than he had been enjoying, he emigrated to America and landed in New York City about 1845. He decided to locate there, and accordingly established himself in business in that city soon after his arrival.

In a short time, however, the war between the United States and Mexico began, and when the call for volunteers came, Wetmore enlisted in a New York regiment for service in Mexico. The command to which he belonged served under Gen. Winfield Scott, who landed near Vera Cruz and marched to the capitol, thus practically bringing the war to a close. Wetmore was in all the battles of this war and came through unscathed.

The company to which he belonged was attached to the command of Maj. Ripley A. Arnold. Wetmore, who had been made a sergeant in his company, came to the site of Fort Worth with Major Arnold and continued to serve with the garrison until the expiration of his enlistment. When that time came he had determined to remain in Tarrant County.

WHILE en route to Fort Worth, Major Arnold's command camped for a short time on the edge of a stream near Fort Worth, where it was necessary to do a great deal

of work before the stream could be crossed, and the camp at that place was named Camp Wetmore. Many years later, when the Texas and Pacific Railroad was built through that section a station was established near this camp, which was also named Wetmore.

Certainly Texas in general had charms for Louis Wetmore, but there was also another interest of importance which engaged his attention. One of the State's fairest daughters, Miss Hulda Ellis, sister of James and Merida Ellis, pioneer residents of Tarrant County, claimed his interest and affection. On the 8th day of January, 1853, they were married and another home loomed on the horizon of this county.

Soon after the close of the Mexican War, Wetmore located a tract of land in what is now the southern portion of Fort Worth, then about seven miles from the old fort site. There has never been but one deed of transfer made for this land, which was originally patented to Louis Wetmore. This was made several years ago to David Bedell of Iola, Kan., agent for a cement company which at that time bought the land.

At this place Louis Wetmore and wife, Hulda (Ellis) Wetmore, lived for a number of years and reared their family, some of whom, with their descendants, are living in Fort Worth. Wetmore was engaged in farming and stock raising, and had well established himself in the county

when the war cloud of 1861 began to lower.

When Texas adopted the ordinance of secession he was among the first to answer the call to arms and enlisted in a company which later became a part of the Seventh Texas Cavalry, Sibley's Brigade. He also went through the long and arduous New Mexico campaign and was never sick, never missed a roll call and took part in every fight in which his command was engaged.

After the return of Sibley's Brigade from New Mexico, the command was ordered to Louisiana. Before going to Louisiana, however, the old brigade had taken part in the recapture of Galveston, Jan. 1, 1863. Some time in 1864 Sibley's Brigade, which later became known as Green's Brigade, took part in an attack on Fort Butler at the mouth of the Lafourche River, and in that attack Louis Wetmore lost his life while gallantly moving to the charge on the enemy's position.

The spirit of the man who had faced death on a hundred battlefields, some of which are separated by thousands of miles, winged its flight to the Great Unknown, and Tarrant County lost one of its noblest citizens. He sleeps in an honored grave in the Confederate Cemetery at Donaldsonville, La., near where he fell.

When Louis Wetmore emigrated from Germany to this country, his family possessed a considerable es-

tate. This the German government confiscated because the young man left the country without having served two years in the reserve force as required by law. Wetmore instituted legal proceedings for the recovery of the estate. The case slowly dragged through the court for many years. After his death, the heirs received quite a snug sum from this source, however.

Louis Wetmore and wife, Hulda (Ellis) Wetmore, had the following children: John N. Wetmore, who died when a very small child; Louise C. Wetmore, who married E. B. Haywood of this county, Augusta Elizabeth, or "Bettie," Wetmore, who married K. C. McKee of this city, and Hulda Ann Wetmore, who married Noah P. Whitesides of Rutherford, N. C.

E. B. HAYWOOD and wife, Louise (Wetmore) Haywood, have the following three children: Roy Haywood, who married Miss Lena Milner of Mineral Wells and resides at 1615 Homan Avenue, this city; Ruby Haywood, who married W. I. Mays and lives at 5303 Oleander Avenue, Dallas, and Laura Haywood, who married Oscar Brown of Birmingham, Ala. Mr. and Mrs. Brown live at 1817 Homan Avenue, this city, and have one son, Charlton Brown. Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Mays have six children, one of whom is the wife of Cecil McBride, also living in Dallas. Mrs. Louise (Wetmore) Haywood died in

1892, and her husband, E. B. Haywood, died in this city about three weeks ago. Both are buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Mrs. A. E. (Bettie) McKee has resided at her East First Street home continuously for almost half a century. She is much interested in Tarrant County history, and has done a great deal to preserve the traditions of her native county. She has valuable scrapbooks containing news clippings and other interesting historical data. Blessed with a good memory and herself a pioneer, naturally she knows much of the county's early history at first hand.

One of the city's most prominent landarks, an old road drag, situated in Hyde Park across from the Carnegie Library, is the result of her years of watchful care and preservation. This was the property of Mrs. McKee's father, Louis Wetmore, and was used by him on the farm. It was discarded about 1853, and left at the end of the road where it lay for many years. Mrs. McKee presented this stone to the Fort Worth Chapter, D. A. R. who in turn had it mounted, suitably marked with a bronze plate, and given its present place of honor.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. McKee are: Nora McKee, who married George C. John, and resides in New York City; Pauline McKee, who married J. G. Deters, and is living in Houston; Herman McKee, who married Miss Mae Margaret Shubert, and makes his home in Chicago; Virginia

Emma McKee, wife of Ted Robinson of the Mistletoe Creamery Company, and living at 1413 Eighth Avenue, this city; Kendrick McKee, who married Miss Edith Anderton, lives in Riverside, and they have six children; James Ellis McKee, who is living with his mother, and Frances Loving McKee, who married O. O. Spencer of Monroe, La. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer reside on Pulaski Street, this city.

Hulda Ann Wetmore, the youngest child of Louis Wetmore and wife, Hulda (Ellis) Wetmore was only about three days old when her mother died, and Mrs. W. P. Burts (whose name she bears), wife of Dr. W. P. Burts, Fort Worth's first mayor, helped to rear the child to young womanhood. As before stated, she became the wife of Noah P. Whitesides, and they are at present living in Seattle, Wash. Mr. and Mrs. Whitesides have four children as follows: Louis Whitesides, who married Miss Stella Bowen of New York; Miss Lula Whitesides, a professional nurse in the State of Georgia; Howard Whitesides, and Harvey Whitesides of Los Angeles.

Hulda (Ellis) Wetmore died June 25, 1860, and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Louis Wetmore, after the death of his first wife, married Elizabeth Teague of this county. They had one child, Mary Olive Wetmore, who married John F. Cox of Agra, Okla. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cox are buried at Agra, Okla.

Mrs. Eliza (Teague) Wetmore is buried at Red Bluff, Cal.

EDWARD WILLBURN FAMILY PIONEERS OF BENBROOK COMMUNITY

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's note: More about the first 100 who settled Tarrant County and reclaimed it from the wilds of the frontier.

By MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

THIRTY years ago the descendants of Edward and Nancy Willburn, Tarrant County pioneers, numbered between five and six hundred. Today there are more than a thousand scattered throughout the United States, and a large majority of whom still live in Tarrant County.

Edward Willburn and wife, Nancy (Overton) Willburn, were both natives of Missouri and were married there. In company with several families of relatives, they came to Texas in 1843 and located in Dallas County.

In 1854 he moved with his family to Tarrant County and he, and some of his brothers-in-law, secured large tracts of land extending from Fort Worth to Bear Creek. All developed fine farms, and several of his sons engaged extensively in raising live-stock.

When Fort Worth began to grow and good schools were established, Willburn built a residence in town and moved in to educate his children. Later he returned to the farm, still later came back to town, and finally moved to California, where he died in 1882. His wife survived him until 1887. Her death also occurred in California, and both are buried there.

Nancy (Overton) Willburn was the daughter of Perry Overton, a native of Kentucky, who went from there to Missouri, and eventually to Texas. He was a man of more than ordinary ability and enterprise. He built the first mill in Howard County, Missouri, also the first mill in Jackson County, that state, and while there determined to come to Texas and engage in the same industry.

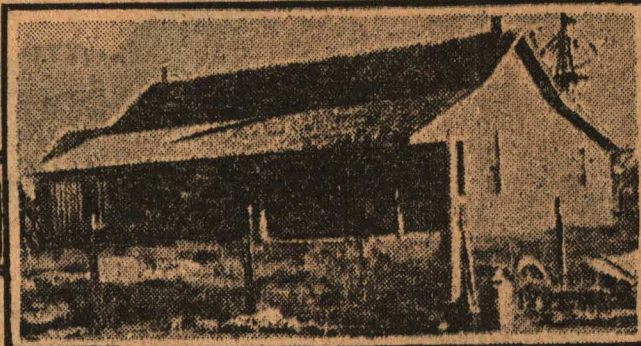
Accordingly, he made a prospecting trip to this state and chose his future location in what is now Dallas County. He returned to Missouri and completed a mill, which he brought back with ox teams. The hubs for this mill weighed over six hundred pounds, and it was no small undertaking, with the poor accommodations of that time, to make the trip. This was said to be the first mill, with the exception of those drawn by horses, in Dallas County.

Inside of a year the mill was well established and in operation. Overton then brought his family, including his sons-in-law and their families, together with all their possessions, to Dallas County. Perry Overton has many descendants, who point with pride to the achievements of their noble ancestor.

Edward Willburn and wife, Nancy (Overton) Willburn, had 11 children, as follows: James, a child who died in infancy; Sarah A., Marinda, William Perry Barnett, Francis Marion (Frank), Sidney, Martha M., E. C. D. (Church), Aaron O., and David.

JAMES WILLBURN, eldest son of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, was a real frontiersman. He spent much time with the Indians, and engaged in hunting and trapping, which vocation he followed for many years. In 1849 he went to the Pacific Coast with a band of Indians, and on this trip had a hand-to-hand fight with a grizzly bear, which he killed with his knife. In this escapade he lost the use of a hand and arm for life.

FACTS about the noted Willburn family, pioneers of the Benbrook community, some of whom are now scattered throughout the United States, are: Aaron O. Willburn of Gardner, Colo., son of Edward Willburn, at top left; home of E. C. D. Willburn near Benbrook, top center; late Dr. E. W. Snyder and wife, who was Ida Benbrook; Mrs. Snyder is now living in Brownwood; Mr. and Mrs. Miller C. Miles of Benbrook; Mrs. Miles was formerly Minnie Snyder; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. D. Willburn and wife, who married at Benbrook Christmas night, 1885, and who now reside at Benbrook; E. C. D. Willburn at his home near Benbrook as he looks today.



He was married three times and has a large number of descendants living in California, where he died several years ago.

Sarah Willburn, daughter of Edward and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, married J. W. Smith of Brownwood, where they lived for many years. They had several children, among whom were John Francis Smith, Robert A. Smith, and Jefferson Davis Smith. J. W. Smith and Mrs. Sarah (Willburn) Smith are both buried in Brownwood.

Marinda Willburn, daughter of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, married John Snyder of Brownwood. They had five children: Edward ("Ned"), Elizabeth ("Betty"), Nannie, John William and Ann.

Edward Willburn ("Ned") Snyder was a physician in Brownwood and married Ida Benbrook of this county, daughter of Colonel Benbrook, for whom the town of Benbrook was named. To them were born the following children: Edward J. ("Ned") Snyder, at present a practicing physician in Brownwood; John Snyder, a dentist in Brownwood; Frances, who married Fred Henniger and lives in Houston; Edith, who lives with her mother in Brownwood; and Beth, who married Roland McLellan of Dallas. Dr. Edward Willburn Snyder died several years ago and is buried in Brownwood. Mrs. Ida (Benbrook) Snyder resides in Brownwood.

Betty Snyder married Tom Pierce, and they had seven children, as follows: Florence, who died several years ago; Frances, who lives with her mother; Augusta, who is teaching in the public schools of Dallas; Tom Pierce; Foster, also teaching in Dallas; Claudia, who is teaching in Bowie, and Lovie, who married Clyde Chi-um and lives in Oklahoma. Tom Pierce Sr. died several years ago and Mrs. Betty (Snyder) Pierce resides in Bowie.

Nannie Snyder married Miles C. Wells and they live at Benbrook. They have four children: Miles Jr., who lives at Paducah, Texas; Tullis, residing in Fort Worth; Ada, who is teaching in Bowie, and Frankie, who died several years ago.

John William Snyder married Mrs. Alice Holt and lives in Childress, Texas. They have no children.

Annie Snyder married James Johnson and lives near Brownwood. They have six children: Marinda, Elsie, Willie, Edward, Dorothy and John Calvin.

John Snyder is said to have built the first house in Parker County in the early fifties. Mrs. Marinda (Willburn) Snyder gave the land for the first school, church and cemetery at Benbrook. The school was known for many years as the Marinda School, in honor of the donor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Snyder are dead.

William Perry Barnett Willburn, son of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, married Cassandra Williams of this county. He served through the Civil War, and at its close went to Mexico where he was engaged in the livestock industry for many years. Both he and his wife are dead. They were the parents of

18 children, and have numerous descendants in every part of the United States.

Francis Marion (Frank) Willburn, son of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, served through the Civil War, and died in this county in 1882. He is buried in the Willburn Cemetery at Benbrook.

Sidney Willburn, son of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, was also a veteran of the Civil War. He married Texanna ("Tex") Addington of Benbrook and they had the following children: Elizabeth, Frank, Mattie, Helen, Ned, Walter, Sidney Rennie, Tennie, Dave, and George.

Elizabeth Willburn died when a very young child. Frank Willburn married Kate Jordan and lives at 2019 Sixth Avenue this city. Mattie Willburn married Henry Tidwell and lives near Benbrook. Mr. and Mrs. Tidwell have several children. Helen Willburn married Hugh Johnson. They live at Cedar Hill and have two children. Ned Willburn married Nettie Borden of Benbrook. They have two children and live in the State of Washington. Walter Willburn married Lillie James. They have several children and live in Tacoma, Wash. Sidney Willburn is married and lives in California. Marinda ("Rennie") Willburn married Chene Dunlap and lives in Boyd, Okla. They have several children. Tennie Willburn married Scott Seacord. They have four children and live at Spearman, Texas. Dave Willburn married Lou Ward, has five children, and lives at Spearman.

George Willburn has a family and lives at Spearman also.

Sidney Willburn and wife, Texanna (Addington) Willburn lived for many years near Benbrook and reared their family there. They are both buried in the old Willburn Cemetery at Benbrook.

Martha M. Willburn daughter of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn married William Cox and they had two children. Mrs. Cox died many years ago while the family were enroute to California.

E. C. D. Willburn better known as "Uncle Church" Willburn, resides at the old Willburn home near Benbrook, which he built in the early seventies. Mr. Willburn is one of the oldest and most active of Tarrant County's pioneers. He was born in Dallas County in 1847 and came to Tarrant County when six years of age.

When he was about 14 years old, he went West to his father's ranch, where he spent a number of years as a cowboy. Willburn, in speaking of his cowboy activities, says that he and Colonel Charles Goodnight are two of the oldest real cowboys living in Texas today.

IN THE early sixties Willburn went to the Jim Ned Creek ranch owned by John Snyder, Burke, and Willburn. Here he began the trail drives. He made his first drive to San Antonio in 1864; took two drives to Shreveport in 1865, and one in 1866; went over the Pecos Trail, and up the Concho and Pecos Rivers in 1866, and to what is now Roswell, N. Mex., where in 1867 he built the first house in the town. At one time he took a large drove of horses from Texas to New Mexico, accompanied by 13 well-armed men, and made the trip without molestation.

In those days, the "six shooter" was the law of the land. Woe be to him who dared trifle with the law. Indians were also causing a great deal of trouble throughout the West—not only in warring against the "whites" but in tribal warfare as well. They would frequently solicit the aid and interest of the friendly "pale face" to help them battle against their own race. During Willburn's stay at Fort Concho, a band of 80 Tonkaway's came to the fort seeking protection from warring tribes. The cowboys of that day, and certain Indians of the Concho and Pecos region were friendly toward each other, often exchanging buffalo, deer, antelope, turkeys, etc., but the Apache's were a deadly foe to all of them.

The Guadalupe Mountains in South-eastern New Mexico, with their several hundred caves and canyons, afforded excellent places for their rendezvous. Today, these same mountains remain practically unexplored and undeveloped. Carlsbad Cavern, largest and most magnificent of all the explored caverns of the world, has only been known to the public a few short years. Relics of prehistoric civilization await the pioneer of today who will interest himself in this virgin land of America.

According to Willburn, the Indians were more or less active in Tarrant County also, when he first came here. The Indians had a burying ground, which they used at that time on a hill between the present site of T. C. U. and the Burke Family Cemetery to the west.

It is said Indians killed a man in the valley between the Willburn place and Fort Worth shortly after the Willburns came here. Soldiers from

the fort quickly dispatched them. All hills to the west of Fort Worth in the early fifties were smoking with the Indian camp fires and could be plainly seen in the night from the old Lemuel Edwards place.

Willburn says that upon an occasion "Bony" Tucker another of the county's early settlers came to Edward Willburn's place and reported a number of his horses stolen by the Indians. Members of the Willburn family joined Tucker in his hunt for the Indians and together they located and recovered the stolen horses.

Willburn disposed of his stock interests in the West and returned to Tarrant County in 1870 and he has resided here continuously since that time. He was married first in 1874 to Mrs. Eliza Porter daughter of Michael Williams, who came from Tennessee to Texas about 1856. By the Porter marriage Mrs. Eliza (Porter) Willburn had six children, all of whom were reared by Willburn. They had two children of their own, Martha M. and Eliza. Martha M. Willburn married Tom Armstrong, and they, with their four children, reside on Jennings Avenue, this city. Eliza Willburn married Robert L. White. Mr. and Mrs. White had three children, one of whom died several years ago. They live on Tremont Street, Arlington Heights.

IN 1885, Church Willburn married Peace Barnett, a native of Collin County Texas and daughter of Frank Barnett, who died on his farm in Tarrant County the year previous. This wedding created more than the usual interest for it was a triple wedding, and the first of the few triple weddings ever held in this county. A niece and nephew of Willburn's, Nannie Snyder and her brother, Dr. E. W. Snyder, married respectively. Miles C. Wells and Ida Benbrook. The event took place at the old Marinda school and church at Benbrook on Christmas night, 1885.

E. C. D. Willburn and wife, Peace (Barnett) Willburn, had the following children: Frank, Church, Jessie, Ira, Reuben, Annie and Florence.

Frank Willburn married Georgia Farris of Denton, and they live at Handley Church Willburn married Cans McConeil. They have four boys and reside on James Street, this city. Jessie Willburn married Ben Murray, and they, with their four children, live in Trinidad, Colo. Ira Willburn married Myrtle Mumford of Bedford. They reside in the Stove Foundry Addition and have two children. Reuben Willburn is unmarried and lives with his parents at the old Willburn home near Benbrook. Annie Willburn married Ernest Ritz. They have two children, and live in Tulsa, Okla. Florence Willburn married Ransom Kennedy. They have one child and live on a farm near Benbrook.

Aaron O. Willburn, son of Edward Willburn and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, married Alice Quillian, sister of Mrs. W. Erskine Williams, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Willburn reside in Gardner, Colo. They have eight children, as follows: Edward, who with his family, lives at Gardner, Okla.; Overton ("Ovie"), now Mrs. Le May of Olds, Alberta, Canada; Sidney has a family and lives in Walsenburg, Colo.; Agnes lives in Olds, Canada; James with his family lives in Gardner, Colo.; Robert and Nancy both reside in Gardner, Colo., and Charles lives in Le Veta, Colo.

David Willburn, youngest child of Edward and Nancy (Overton) Willburn, is married and lives in Ruth, Cal. He has a large family, most of whom reside in that State.

Two Tarrant County Pioneers Die; One Came Here in Covered Wagon

Two pioneers of Tarrant County, William Tannahill, 72, and W. A. McCorstin, 76, died Tuesday morning. Tannahill died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. G. Prewett, Keller,

at 8:25 a. m. and McCorstin at 8:30 a. m. at his home, 805 Drew Street.

Tannahill came to Tarrant County with his parents when only eight months old, and had been a resident here since. He was born April 4, 1853.

He is survived by his wife, five children, W. S. Tannahill, Fort Worth; G. E. Tannahill, Lockney; Mrs. J. G. Prewett, Keller; Mrs. A. J. Alford and L. P. Tannahill, both of Saginaw; two brothers, P. A. Tannahill, Swenson; R. L. Tannahill, Fort Worth; two sisters, Mrs. H. E. Whitsel and Mrs. W. M. McGee, both of Fort Worth, and 10 grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the Keller Baptist Church. Burial will be in Greenwood.

McCorstin came to Texas in 1860 in a covered wagon with his parents. He had been in the horse and mule business in Fort Worth and Dallas for more than 50 years.

A native of Tennessee, McCorstin and his parents first settled in Jefferson, Texas, later moving to Dallas. He resided in Dallas 35 years before coming to Fort Worth, where he had made his home for the past 25 years.

Beside his wife, Mrs. Mary E. McCorstin, the pioneer Texan is survived by five sons, A. P. and W. N. McCorstin, both of Fort Worth; Otis and R. R. McCorstin, Milwaukee, Wis., and J. E. Mc-



WILLIAM TANNAHILL.

Corstin, Loving, N. M.; and three daughters, Mrs. E. T. Jenkins and Mrs. S. H. Whitley, Fort Worth, and Mrs. R. U. Morley, Maysville, Wis.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Wednesday at the home. Rev. C. V. Edwards, pastor of College Avenue Baptist Church, will officiate. The body will be taken by H. F. Spelman & Co. to Dallas for burial.

Science Explains Our "Cradle-Snatching" She-Stars

Why Tetrazzini's Marriage to a Romeo 20 Years Her Junior, Roused a Novel Theory on Love and Art

WHEN Luisa Tetrazzini, self-styled "fattest of prima donnas," took unto her matronly heart the flowering love of a youth twenty years her junior, she didn't dream that her romance would stir up a tempest of scientific discussion.

Or that the words of the marriage ritual, intoned in the historic Palazzo Vecchio in Florence, uniting her with Pietro Guillo Vernati, one of her tenants, would be put forth as just another link in a theory which, if proved true, would explain the "cradle-snatching" proclivities of some of our greatest artistes.

But it did—and they have. The December and May romance is cited by Prof. Hans Epsberg, of Berlin, in support of his theory that all creative impulses are founded in sex—a theory, it should be stated, that has been both bitterly attacked and valiantly defended.

Holding with Freud and Havelock Ellis that all great artistes are persons of superabundant emotional vitality, Professor Epsberg goes a step further and contends that most of this is poured during their period of most intense professional activity into one vessel—the career. He claims that little is left over for sharing with a conjugal mate.

When the artiste either passes the "peak" of her vogue or becomes satiated with the adulation of her public, what more natural than that she should turn to the only other compelling interest in life—love?

And generally this means youth as well!

Professor Epsberg instances the careers and loves of three great artistes—Tetrazzini, Patti and Matzenauer—to prove that the tender emotion seldom goes hand-in-hand with professional success.

Tetrazzini was the Topsy of opera. She "just grewed" into the leading coloratura soprano of her day. Chancing to visit the Teatro Nicolini in Florence on her six-

tal venture were a partnership that had in it more of business than romance, Tetrazzini's second has more than made up for it. The handsome Vernati fell in love with her golden voice as she practiced her roles in an apartment above him in Rome, but when they met, a fortnight later, the diva's heart fluttered a reciprocal response.

They were married in a profusion of flowers in the singer's native Florence, and while New York and Paris and London will see them on their honeymoon,

the 54-year-old diva has announced that she will consider no professional engagements for at least a year.

Did the immortal Patti, too, pour the greater portion of her emotions into her career? The German scientist believes this to be an explanation of her unhappy domestic life.

Patti, called the first singer of the nineteenth century, was said in her youth to be madly enamored of Maurice Strakosch, but he escorted her sister, Amalia, to the altar instead. Later Patti met the handsome Marquis de Caux, an equerry to the court of Napoleon III, and consented to become his wife. But the ceremony did not bring either lofty social position or a great happiness and a divorce soon followed. Patti next formed a romantic attachment for Ernesto Nicolini, the tenor, and became his wife after he had divorced

a helpmate of ten years' standing. She lived with Nicolini until his death in 1898.

Well past the half-century mark, the prima donna, nevertheless, yielded to love for a third time. Within a year of Nicolini's death she became the bride of the Baron Rolf Cedarstrom, their union being regarded by friends a happy one. When she died, Patti bequeathed her "boy husband" a fortune of £200,000 and a castle in Wales.

Margaret Matzenauer, the mezzo-soprano, likewise has had a difficult time of it trying to reconcile two conflicting careers. Married at the height of her success to Edouard Ferarri-Fontani, the tenor, it was not long before there was a clash of temperaments. They were divorced finally, the wife alleging infidelity and her husband charging extreme cruelty.

Matzenauer declared that she had made a "terrible mistake" by marrying in the profession, but two years later she ascended the musical world by choosing as her second mate a boy still in his twenties. This youth, Floyd Glotzbach, the diva plucked from the driver's seat of a taxicab in a little town near San Francisco. She made him her manager, bought fashionable clothes for him; in place of the taxi which he had been wont to drive, she presented him with an expensive machine of foreign make. But the role palled. Glotzbach couldn't accustom himself to a life of idleness, eventually fleeing from his rich wife's luxurious hotel suite. Reporters found him later driving his self-same battered taxi.

Whether the "cradle-snatching" ways of this trio of artistes are proof positive of Prof. Epsberg's theory is open to argument. Many learned scientists claim they are; others, equally famous, say "bosh" and "piffle."

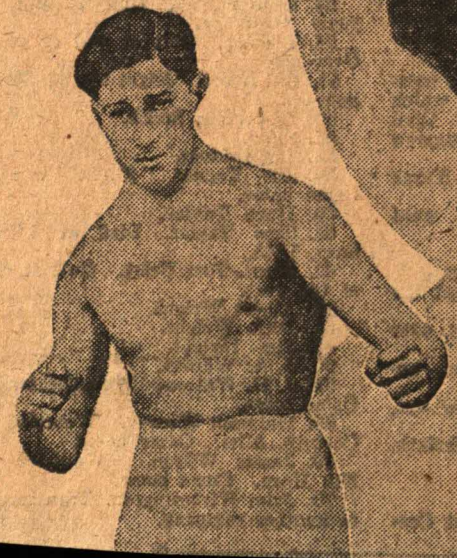
But with neither side to the controversy either giving or asking quarter, the scientific furor promises to equal, if not eclipse, the storm which greeted announcement of Professor Eugene Steinach's now famous theory of rejuvenation and Herr Epsberg, the slightly bewildered and retiring



PATTI'S "BOY HUSBAND."
Baron Cedarstrom (left), Whom Patti (right) Married Within a Year of Her Second Husband's death. Their Union Was a Happy One, and When She Died the Diva Bequeathed to Her Widower a Fortune and a Castle in Wales.



BRIDE AND GROOM.
Mme. Luisa Tetrazzini, 54, and Her Husband, Pietro Guillo Vernati, 30. An Exclusive Photo Taken After the Wedding Ceremony in Florence, Italy, with a Facsimile of Their Unique Wedding Announcement.



THE STORY OF JOHN PETER SMITH, PIONEER, TEACHER AND CITY BUILDER

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's note: More about the first 100 who settled Tarrant County and reclaimed it from the wilds of the frontier.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

ON a crisp, cool, December day in 1853, John Peter Smith completed his pedestrian journey from Dallas to Fort Worth. He was en route to this place from his "old Kentucky home," and the second day out from Dallas, he stopped to rest at the Jack Durrett place. Durrett was then living at what was later known as the Wims farm. Meat, as we know it now, was scarce in those days, but deer was plentiful, and Durrett had just come in with his week's supply—a fine buck.

The newcomer, after a short stop, suggested walking on in to the fort, but Durrett insisted that he wait a little while and ride with him as he planned to shortly carry some meat to his Fort Worth neighbors. Weary and foot sore, the young man gladly accepted the offer. Thus it was that Durrett claimed the honor of bringing John Peter Smith to Fort Worth. His coming proved a glad day for this city.

John Peter Smith was a man of many talents which he used generously for the upbuilding of Fort Worth. The years have shown his good works, and he is regarded today as one of the greatest benefactors this city ever had. To attest to the esteem in which he was held, the people of Fort Worth

have erected four lasting monuments to his memory—a splendid school on the site of his old home, a prominent residence street which bears his name, and a park and monument in the heart of the business district.

Colonel Smith was born in Owen County, Kentucky, about 35 miles from Frankfort, Sept. 16, 1831. His grand father, James Smith, married Betsy Sanders in Fayette County about 1785, she being a daughter of John Sanders, who was a native of Spottsylvania County, Virginia. His father, Hugh Sanders, and his mother, Jane (Craig) Sanders, with a large family of children and slaves emigrated to Kentucky in 1782, and settled first on Gilbert's Creek, now in Garrard County. About 1784, they moved to South Elkhorn, six miles south of Lexington, and in the Fall of 1795, to McCool's Bottom on the Ohio River.

THE Smith family located there the same year. The paternal and maternal ancestors of Colonel Smith were all farmers and stock raisers. Samuel Smith, father of Peter Smith, was born in Carroll County, Kentucky, in 1798, and when 30 years of age he was married in Owen County to Polly Bond, daughter of Robert and Fanny (Sayles) Bond, who emigrated from Virginia to Kentucky, settling first in Scott County and later in Owen County. They both died near Hartford in 1844. Their six children

were, H. G., John Peter, Louis, R. T., J. H., and Samuel.

Colonel Smith spent his boyhood days at the place of his birth. He graduated from Bethany College, Virginia, in June, 1853. Returning home, he read law for a time, but having heard much of the wonderful possibilities in Texas, he determined to seek a home there.

He started for Texas in November, 1853, made his way overland to Louisville, and from there took a steamer to New Orleans. Upon arriving there, he found the city in the midst of a cholera epidemic. Instead of landing, he took passage for Shreveport, and from this place he entered Texas. He spent a few days in Dallas and once more turned his steps westward. He was greatly attracted to the magnificent hills and valley views of Tarrant County, and immediately decided to make his home here.

At that time there were not to exceed 30 people, according to Colonel Smith, in the settlement. They occupied houses which had been deserted by the soldiers, and the embryo city was located just west of the present courthouse. The Government post which had been established here in 1848 was being abandoned and the troops sent to Fort Belknap, 100 miles west of here. Birdville was the county seat, and the only indication of mercantile life was a store located within the barracks.

Soon after Colonel Smith came to Fort Worth, he opened a private



John Peter Smith

school. Among his scholars were James and Merida G. Ellis and Tobe

Johnson. Illness soon forced him to give up the profession of teaching, and he joined a surveying party which operated in Jack and Palo Pinto Counties. At that time there were Indians of the Caddo, Huaco and Iowan tribes scattered through this section, their camp fires dotting the prairies at night in every direction around Fort Worth.

IN January, 1855, he became a clerk in the general store of Brinson and Daggett where he remained for about a year. For a time he was deputy surveyor of the Denton land department. He then took up the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1858. A couple of years later, he enlisted in the Texas Rangers and was engaged in subduing Indians, and in breaking up bands of horse thieves and desperadoes on the frontier near the head of Red River.

Colonel Smith was an anti-secessionist, but when war was declared in 1861 he enlisted in the Confederate Army and served until the close of the struggle. He assisted in raising a company of 150 men in Tarrant County, and with them was mustered into the service in San Antonio as Company K, Seventh Texas Cavalry, under Col. William Steel, Sibley's Brigade, which served in New Mexico, Arizona and Western Louisiana. His company assisted in the recapture of Galveston from the Federal forces; was in the attack on Fort Butler, in which his friend and comrade, Louis

Wetmore, Tarrant County pioneer, lost his life, and was himself slightly wounded at the battle of Mansfield, La. In 1864, he was promoted to colonel of his regiment, which he disbanded on the Trinity River in Navarro County, Texas, May 18, 1865. The regiment then numbered about 600 men well armed and equipped, and was on the march from Louisiana to Texas.

He returned to Fort Worth in September, 1865, and resumed the practice of law. His first law partner was A. Y. Fowler with whom he read and studied law before he was admitted to the bar.

From the time of Colonel Smith's coming to Fort Worth until his death there was never a time that the city's enterprises were not benefited by the time, energy and financial assistance of this public spirited man. He was instrumental in bringing several railroads to the city, and served as its chief executive three terms.

IT WAS during Mayor Smith's administration in 1882 that the public schools of Fort Worth were organized, he being ex-officio president of the board. The members of the council at this time were J. P. Alexander, M. C. Brooks, R. E. Flanagan, E. M. Orrick, W. H. Aldridge, Sam Seaton, Jesse Jones and Max Elser.

Colonel Smith became a Mason in 1853, and was an original charter member of the Masonic lodge established here in 1854. He served two

years as high priest of the chapter.

In 1882, while Colonel Smith was mayor of the town, he donated a 20 acre tract of land to the city for a cemetery, which is now East Oakwood Cemetery. The city council, in turn, presented him with a choice lot in this cemetery, and he is buried on this spot. His death occurred in St. Louis on April 11, 1902.

Colonel Smith was married in this county, Oct. 16, 1867, to Mary E. Fox, widow of Dr. F. A. Fox of Mississippi. They had four children, James Young, Peter, Florence and William Beall.

James Young Smith married Mary Terrell, daughter of a distinguished pioneer Fort Worth citizen, Capt. J. C. Terrell. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are living on a farm near Weatherford.

Peter Smith married Carrie Fields of Dallas. Mr. Smith died several years ago, and Mrs. Smith and their four children are living in Dallas.

Florence Smith married Judge C. K. Bell. Judge and Mrs. Bell have one son, John Bell. Judge Bell died several years ago, and Mrs. Bell is living in Austin where she is connected with the State University.

William Beall Smith married Lucy Stephens, daughter of Judge I. W. Stephens of this city. They have one child and are living at Eastland.

Mrs. John Peter Smith died in this city about three years ago, and is buried beside her husband in East Oakwood Cemetery.

Tarrant's First Hundred Families

By Mary Daggett Lake

Editor's Note—This is another of a series of stories dealing with Tarrant County's first hundred families.

—and they named it Fort Worth." This abbreviated phrase tells a story. From a little army post founded in 1849 a great city grew.

A little army post—a cow town—a modern city.

To dig back into Tarrant County history here are a few facts worth your attention:

In 1848 or 1849 Dr. J. M. Standifer, United States post surgeon, was stationed near Waco. At Maj. Ripley Arnold's request, he, accompanied by seven other officers and soldiers, came to Tarrant County to select a more healthful location for the soldiers. The little party stopped near a spring the first night they were in this vicinity and were delighted with the conditions. The next morning they decided on the bluff site just south of the forks of the Trinity River as the most logical point for a new post, and named it Fort Worth in honor of Maj. William Jenkins Worth, their gallant commander in the Mexican War.

A recent communication from Mrs. Julia (Standifer) Walker, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Flora Hatchett of Eolian, Stephens County, has brought to light these interesting facts concerning Tarrant County.

After the soldiers came to this new location Dr. Standifer was still retained as United States post surgeon with Dr. Young as his assistant. Dr. Standifer did not move his family, which consisted of his wife and three small daughters, to the new fort, but took them instead to Johnson Station and left them in the home of Col. M. T. Johnson for three months or more, while the home of Dr. Standifer was being built near the home of Colonel Johnson. Upon the completion of this home, Dr. Standifer left his family in charge of four negro servants and returned to the post at Fort Worth, spending Saturdays and Sundays with them at Johnson Station.

Colonel Johnson's family were close friends of the Standifers. Mrs. Walker and her two sisters and the Johnson children often played under the large oak tree near the Johnson home. Some 15 or 20 years ago Mrs. Emma Johnson Field wrote from California

for a piece of the bark from this same tree to be sent her as a souvenir. On one occasion in 1849 a large number of people gathered in front of Colonel Johnson's home when the gold seekers, later known as the "Forty-niners from Texas," started to California. Of those who went Mrs. Walker remembers only three: Tom C. Edwards, Joe Biddix and a Mr. Finger.

DR. JESSE MARSHALL STANDIFER was born at Edenton, Ga., and educated in Lexington, Ky. When a young man he emigrated to Shelbyville, Texas, where he practiced medicine. He was married to Eliza Edwards, daughter of Dr. John Edwards, in Shelby County.

After the death of Dr. Standifer's wife, which occurred in January, 1851, he resigned his post at Fort Worth and removed his three little daughters, Castera, Eliza and Julia (now Mrs. Walker) to the home of their grandfather, Dr. John Edwards of Shelby County.

Mrs. Walker remembers well when Capt. Eph Daggett and Mr. Tucker returned from the Mexican war, bringing with them certain trophies—silver spoons, a silver gold-lined cup, two parrots, Santa Anna's royal purple velvet coat (outer wrap) trimmed with broad bands of gold braid and lined with pink silk embroidered with green vines. Mr. Tucker divided the gold banding with Mrs. Walker's grandmother, Mrs. Edwards.

Often, when a child, Mrs. Walker visited in the home of Captain Daggett and she recalls that one of his stepsons was Bunk Adams and that they called Mrs. Daggett "Aunt Caroline." When the Daggetts moved to Fort Worth from Shelby County Dr. Edwards' wife sent gifts by Captain Daggett's family to Mrs. Standifer and the children. Mrs. Walker, with her father and stepmother, who were then living near Decatur, went to the Daggett home for the packages. While there she saw a bunch of geese and turkeys that Captain Daggett's servants had driven the entire way from East Texas.

As a child, Mrs. Walker vividly remembers visiting the old post. All the officers' houses were two-room log affairs with a wide hall between. There was the commissary—the flag pole—and children were never allowed to go near the parade grounds. Dr. Standifer's family often came here

with him and remained for days at a time, and the children played with Major Arnold's and Major Starr's children, whose names were respectively, Flo, Kittie, Sophie, Kate and Annie.

Some time after the death of Dr. Standifer's first wife he married Caroline Edwards, both his wives being sisters of Congressman Lilburn W. Edwards, who was the first Congressman from Texas after the annexation and was the youngest member of Congress at that time. Edwards made the return trip from Washington on horseback and died a few weeks later from exposure on the trip.

Dr. Standifer later moved to Dallas County with his family, where he practiced medicine for a few years. He then moved to Fort Belknap in Young County, where he and his family were living when Cynthia Ann Parker was taken from the Indians and brought there. She was kept near the home of Dr. Standifer several days and the family saw much of her. She seemed very dissatisfied and wanted to return to the Indians. Mrs. Walker attended the ball given in honor of Col. L. S. Ross at the home of Bill Mosely at Fort Belknap.

DR. STANDIFER and his family were living in Wise County near Garvin, where he died in 1881. His wife, Caroline Mildred (Edwards) Standifer died in 1892 and is buried beside her husband at Garvin. Eliza (Edwards) Standifer, first wife of Dr. Standifer, is buried at Johnson Station.

The history of Tarrant County is so interwoven with that of adjacent counties that it is difficult to tell where one begins and the other ends. Cliff Cates in his "Pioneer History of Wise County," in speaking of the early settlers of that county, says: "Heading the column in the Deep Creek community were the families of James Brooks and Dr. J. M. Standifer, who settled on Walnut Creek as the first neighbors of Sam Woody, who built the first house in Wise County."

The families of Dr. Standifer and James Brooks were among the most prominent of the early Wise County educators. Sand Hill Church and camp ground, a few miles south of Decatur, has been a center of religious and educational activity since the beginning of Wise County. In the Summer of 1854 the following persons met at the home of James Brooks and or-

ganized this county's first church, known as Sand Hill. Rev. W. H. H. Bradford, Jim Brooks, Tom Cogsdell, Charles Browder, Benjamin Monroe, Dr. J. M. Standifer, Lemuel Cartwright and Rev. John Roe.

Dr. Standifer retired from active medical practice upon coming to Wise County, but he gave much aid to the sick of his community, which ministrations constituted him the first physician of the county.

On a day prior to Christmas in 1854, a child was born in the Brooks family—young James Brooks Jr., who was thought at the time Cates wrote his history, to be the first child born in Wise County. It later developed, however, that there was perhaps another family—the Tom McCarrolls—to whom this honor went, as they had a son and daughter born there the same year.

The children of Dr. J. M. Standifer and wife, Eliza (Edwards) Standifer were, Castera, Eliza P., and Julia Caroline.

Castera Standifer married James G. Brooks of Wise County and they had the following children: (1) James Standifer Brooks, who married Emma Jane Holmes, lives in Alamogordo, N. M., and whose children are Dr. Barney Brooks of St. Louis, Mo.; Mary Brooks, deceased, and Miss Jimmie Brooks, of Alamogordo. (2) Eliza Brooks, who married Louis Chesser, lives at Truscott, and has three children, Evelyn, Antie and Brooks. (3) Benjamin Brooks, deceased.

Eliza P. Standifer, second child of Dr. J. M. Standifer and wife, Eliza (Edwards) Standifer, married H. H. Bradford of Wise County and they had four children, Castera C., Em J., Jesse M. and Ripley H. (1) Castera Bradford married George Brown and lives in Lankersham, Cal. They have three children, Bradford, Vivian, and Iyl. (2) Em J. Bradford married J. C. Fisher, and they had the following children: Henrietta, who married Andrew Johnston, has two children and lives in Van Nary's Cal.; Jessie C. Fisher, who has been a missionary to India, since 1909 resides in Rainand-gon, C. P. India Raymond Fisher resides in Lankersham, Cal.; Sibyl Fisher lives in McAllister, Okla.; Lem Fisher resides in Lankersham, Cal.; Henry Fisher, deceased, is buried at Wayside; Winnifred Fisher of Lankersham, Cal. (3) Jesse M. Bradford married Lillian Foree of Dallas. (4)

Ripley H. Bradford married Allie McSpadden of Amarillo. They have one child.

JULIA CAROLINE STANDIFER, third child of Dr. J. M. Standifer and wife, Eliza (Edwards) Standifer, married Prof. R. B. Walker, a pioneer educator of Wise County. He was a graduate of Emory and Henry College in Virginia and began teaching within three months after arriving in Wise County, where he taught for 18 years. In 1885 he moved to Stephens County, where he continued to teach. His death occurred there in 1908. They had the following children: Lucy E. Walker, deceased, buried at Fort Worth; Alexander Echols Walker, deceased, buried at Eolian; Flora Virginia Walker, who married Byron Hatchett of Eolian, with whom Mrs. Julia Caroline Walker makes her home; Clara Julia Walker of Eolian; Leah B. Walker, who married W. M. Beverly and resides at Tucson, Ariz., had one child; and Nora Bob Walker, who married Gerald T. Cowan to whom was born a daughter, Beverly May Cowan; Edward R. Walker, deceased, buried near Garvin, Wise County; John Vivian Walker of Breckenridge, who married Bess L. Carr and has three children, Ray, L. V. and Bertagene; Ada Walker, deceased, buried near Farmer, and Jesse Walker, who married Myrtle Locke, resides at Canyon.

Dr. Jesse Marshall Standifer and second wife, Caroline (Edwards) Standifer, had seven children, as follows: Ripley Arnold, Elizabeth Pauline (Bettie), Sarah Elvira, Isabelle (Belle), Tom Edwards, John Echols, and Em Ruth.

(1) Ripley Arnold Standifer married Sarah Jane Killough. Both are buried near Garvin. They left two children, Bessie Standifer, who married a Mr. Greenbaugh, and is buried in Oklahoma, and John Standifer, who at present lives in Oklahoma.

(2) Elizabeth Pauline (Bettie) Standifer, married Daniel M. Patten-son. She is buried at Ireland, Texas. They had the following children: Ripley Patten-son, deceased; Buford Patten-son, who married Stella Perkins, resides at Pidoke; Collie Patten-son, who married Leonard Hartin, deceased; Rev. O. P. Patten-son, who married Etta May Coston and resides at Ireland; Laura Patten-son, who married Carroll M. Bouchelle, resides at Keppner; Ada Patten-son, who married Sanders

Walker, resides at Gatesville; Nelson Patten-son, deceased; Tom Alfred Patten-son, address unknown; Myrtle Patten-son, who married Grover C. Voss, resides at Gatesville; D. Fletcher Patten-son, who married Vennie Hoard, resides at Ireland; and Lois Patten-son, who married Rex Humphries, resides at Ireland.

The following are grandchildren of Elizabeth and Daniel Patten-son: Joe Leonard Hartin, Luttle, Okla.; Ripley Patten-son, deceased; Rankin W. Patten-son, deceased; Donleeta Patten-son; Lyndell Patten-son; Oma May Patten-son; Myrtle Ray Bouchelle, Elizabeth, Donald, Doris Bouchelle; Imogene Walker married Belvin Hardcastle, resides at Colorado, Texas, and has one child, Belvagine; Ruth Walker married Otis Chambers and lives at Gatesville; Lois Walker married Clifford Clemmons and resides at Gatesville; Lorene Walker, Mildred Walker, La Juna Walker, Arnold Walker, Dooland Walker, Pauline and Sophia Walker (twins), Daniel Patten-son, Kennard and Yvonne Humphries.

Sarah Elvira Standifer married Frank Bates and is buried at Cheyenne, Okla.

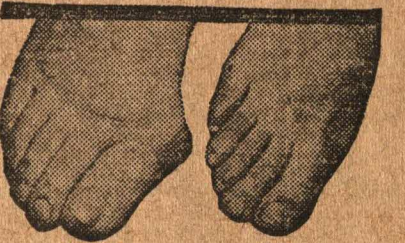
(4) Isabelle (Belle) Standifer married Fletcher Fields of Cheyenne, Okla. They had the following children: Ruth Fields, now deceased, who married Billie Bonner and to whom were born four children, Tom, Roy, Hodges, Billie Jr., and John Ted; Ray Fields, who married Ben Duke Cooksey and who with their two children, Donalita and Ray, reside at Seagraves; Carey Fields, who married Leo Beatty, with their two children, L. D. and Albert, reside at Cheyenne, Okla.; Fletcher Fields Jr., deceased; Buford Fields, deceased; Bonaparte Fields, who lives near Panhandle; Isabelle Fields, who married Clyde Quinn, resides Davenport, Okla.

(5) Dr. Tom Edwards Standifer married Birdie Caylor and resides at Lamesa. Their children are Ima Standifer, deceased; Robbie Standifer, who married Mr. Marchbanks and resides at Lamesa; Donleeta Standifer, who married Randolph Bolthis and resides in West Virginia; Dr. Lilburn C. Standifer of Lamesa.

(6) Dr. John Echols Standifer married Blanche Brown and they reside at Elk City, Okla. Their children are: Iris M. Standifer, who married Virgil T. Hill and by whom she had two

children, Mary Ruth and Virgil Jr., resides at Elk City; Dr. Orion C. Standifer, who married Genevieve Witty, has one child, Dorothy Belle, and resides at Elk City. Tommie Standifer, deceased, and Dorothy Blanche Standifer of Elk City.

(7) Em Ruth Standifer, deceased, is buried at Garvin.



BUNIONS

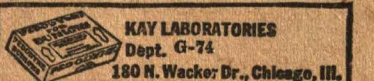
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FAMILY OF DR. C. M. PEAK WERE RELIGIOUS AND CIVIC WORKERS

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

This is another of a series of articles on Tarrant County's first 100 families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

THE records of the Peak family are filled with stirring incidents more fascinating than the most thrilling novel because they teem with romance and adventure of a real people.

The history of this family in America dates back to Colonial days when majestic plantations swarmed with loyal servants and baronial mansions were graced with ladies of high degree and courtiers from the English capital.

Jesse Peak, an extensive planter, owning a large estate in land and slaves, came to Kentucky from Culpeper County, Virginia, and settled on the Ohio River, where he spent his life.

A son, Gregg Peak, also engaged in farming on the Ohio River in Kentucky. The second son, Willis Peak, was a prosperous merchant and tobacco trader. He married Francis Briers of Warsaw, Ky., and died in 1802 at his home in Warsaw. Jefferson Peak, the third son of Jesse, became a merchant in Warsaw. There was also a daughter, Caroline, who became the wife of Elder John Lucas of the Primitive Baptist Church in Georgetown, Ky.

Jefferson Peak, the father of Dr. Carroll Marion Peak of Fort Worth, was a man of unconquerable spirit. During the financial struggle which swept the West in 1837-8 his fortune was completely wrecked. The indomitable energy of the man prevailed, however, and he was enabled to rear and educate his large family as thoroughly as the limited facilities of that day would permit.

He was elected to the Legislature of Kentucky in 1838, and afterward prominently advocated the annexation of Texas. He served in the Mexican War and commanded a company in Col. Humphrey Marshall's cavalry regiment of Kentucky at the Battle of Buena Vista under Gen. Winfield Scott, Feb. 21-22, 1847. At the close of the war he returned to Kentucky, but to shortly come again to Texas.

While in the Mexican War Captain Peak heard such glowing accounts of the Republic that he determined to investigate for himself. Accordingly, in 1852 he came to Dallas, accompanied by his eldest son, Dr. Carroll M. Peak, who had just finished his course in the Louisville Medical Institute.

Soon Jefferson Peak returned to Kentucky for his family, young Carroll remaining in Dallas. They located in Dallas in 1855, where all except Dr. Carroll M. Peak spent their lives.

IN 1826 Jefferson Peak married Melvina Resor, daughter of William Resor of Scott County, Ky., a man of sterling worth who at one time possessed a large fortune. Resor died in 1833, leaving the following children: Napoleon, who died on board ship near the Island of St. Thomas; Leonidas, an engineer, who died of yellow fever in New Orleans in 1854; Malvina, mother of Carroll, and Helen, who became the wife of A. W. Baker, a merchant of Warsaw, Ky.

Jefferson Peak made many trips to New Orleans when a young man, often on the primitive flatboat, taking the products of his plantation to sell in that prosperous mart. On one occasion he walked back to Louisville, the number of steamboats plying between the two places being very limited and the fare exorbitant.

Later in life, he was frequently accompanied on these trips by his charming daughters, who were Kentucky belles. All the splendor, wealth, and affluence of the old South centered itself in the magnificent steamboats which sailed back and forth on the Mississippi, and the social life of that time has never been surpassed in America.

Jefferson Peak and wife, Malvina (Resor) Peak, had the following children:

Carroll M. Fort Worth's first physician; William Wallace, who married Frances Smith of Dallas, was from 1854 to 1857 county clerk of Dallas County, and served as major in the Eighteenth Texas Cavalry throughout the Civil War; Jefferson Jr., who married Fannie Mott of Baltimore, and died in the Confederate service in 1863; Junius, who early in 1861 at 16 years of age, enlisted in Cooper's command in the Confederate army, was with John Morgan's famous brigade and saw much service in the Indian Nation and in Indiana and Ohio, was wounded at the battle of Chikamauga, and served till the close of the war, was captain of a Texas Ranger company, and married Henrietta Ball; George Victor married Lisette Ball and lives in Dallas; Worth married May Fox and lives in Dallas; as does Capt. June Peak; Mathias, who was a member of Capt. June Peak's Ranger company on the frontier, never married, and died in Mexico; Sarah Ann married Capt. Alexander Harwood, one of Dallas' greatest benefactors and a pioneer of that community; Juliette married A. Y. Fowler of South Carolina, a promising young lawyer and the first law partner of Col. John Peter Smith of Fort Worth; and Florence, who became the wife of Capt. Thomas Field, prominent citizen of Dallas.

Capt. Jefferson Peak died in Dallas in 1887 and his wife died there some time afterward. Both are buried in Dallas.

The Peak men were all highly educated in their chosen professions, and became leading citizens of Dallas, where they located and spent their lives. They were among the earliest practitioners of the medical and dental profession, and prominent streets and institutions of that city today bear their names. Probably no one pioneer family has meant more to the combined development of Fort Worth and Dallas than the Peak family.

Not alone were Capt. Jefferson Peak's sons distinguished citizens, but his daughters as well. At the end of Columbia Avenue, on Junius Heights, Dallas, stand two large, beautifully situated buildings—The Juliette Fowler Home for Orphans and the Aged, and Sarah Harwood Hall. These institutions, established by the women whose names they bear, are affiliated with the National Benevolent Association of the Christian Church, and are two of the most splendid homes of the kind in the United States—fitting monuments to the memory of Jefferson Peak's daughters.

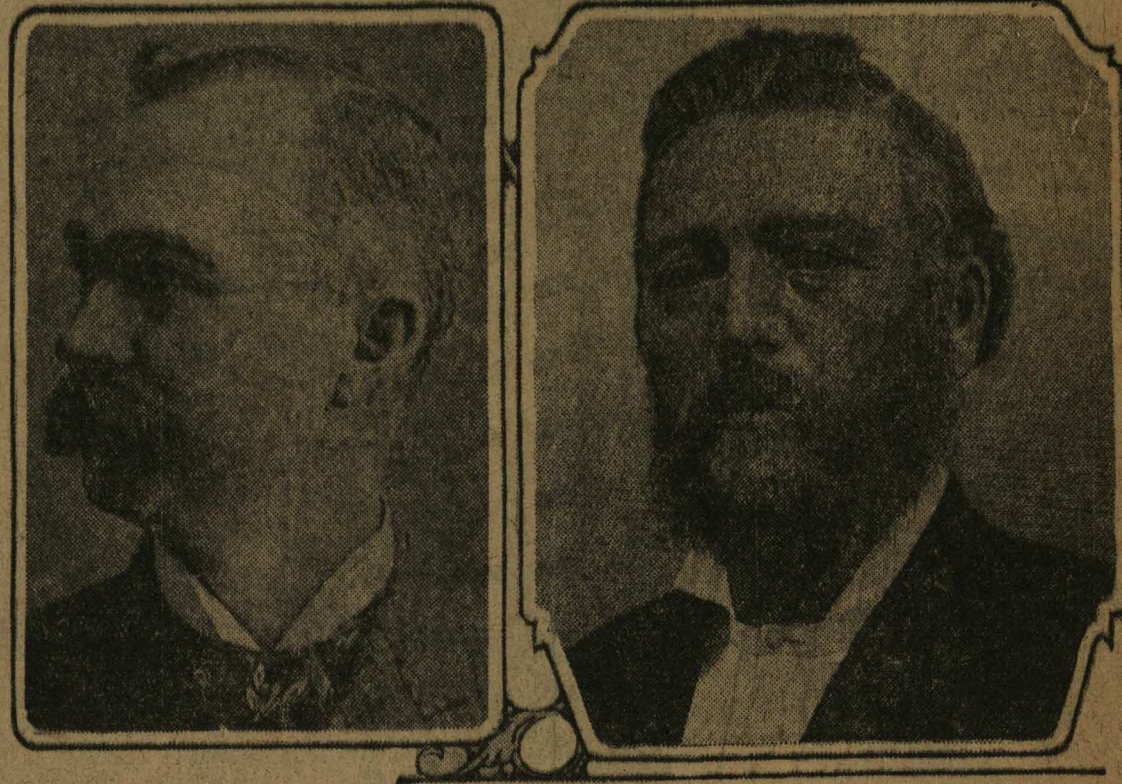
Shortly after Capt. Jefferson Peak and Dr. Carroll M. Peak arrived in Dallas on their first prospecting trip to Texas, Capt. Julian Field, then living in one of the officers' houses of the old army post, became very sick. There being at that time no physician in Fort Worth, the family sent to Dallas for Dr. C. M. Peak. Dr. Peak thereafter became a frequent visitor to this place, in fact, he liked the people, surrounding country and general atmosphere of Fort Worth so well that he decided to locate here.

With this in mind, he returned to Kentucky for a short time, and on April 26, 1853, he was married to Florence Chalfant, fifth of seven daughters of Francis Chalfant of Pendleton, Ky., the wedding taking place at the home of Mrs. Peak's sister in Madison, Ind. Mrs. Peak was a granddaughter of Mordecai Chalfant, who served in the Revolutionary War from Pennsylvania.

Dr. Carroll M. Peak and wife spent their honeymoon en route to Texas on board one of the palatial steamers of the Old South, which plied the waters of the Mississippi, between Louisville, where they embarked and New Orleans, the mecca of the well-to-do from the Northern States.

It was Springtime in New Orleans when they arrived there. They stopped at the old St. Charles Hotel, and Mrs. Peak, in speaking in after years of the trip, said it seemed strange to

HOWARD W. PEAK, left, a member of the famous family of Tarrant County pioneers, and Dr. C. M. Peak, right, who was the first of the family to come to Texas. Dr. Peak was the first doctor ever to settle in Fort Worth, and was one of the first of his profession in Texas. He came to Fort Worth from Kentucky before the Civil War.



see the women of the hotel in Summer attire, using fans, as they went about the parlors and on the verandas. Kentucky, from whence they had so recently come, was enveloped in snow and ice.

From New Orleans, the Peaks came by steamer to Shreveport, and from there to Dallas, where they stayed for a time at the old Crutchfield House, probably the first hotel of any consequence in Dallas. This overland trip from Shreveport was made in a private conveyance—a sort of two-horse-drawn buggy or hack, the best mode of travel in that day.

They arrived in Fort Worth just after the abandonment of the post, and occupied the house vacated by Lieutenant Holiday, one of the officers of the post. This house was situated on the southwest corner of what is now Belknap and Houston Streets, where Leonard Brothers' store is now located. The next house west, formerly occupied by Maj. Ripley Arnold, was being used by the Brinson family, while the third and last house in the row, was occupied by the Julian Fields.

NEIGHBORLINESS and a friendly spirit, which the early pioneer possessed, went a long way toward making life bearable for the newcomer on the frontier. Mrs. Peak often spoke of the kindnesses shown her by these neighbors in the old fort, especially that of Mrs. Julian Field, who used to cure the meats for Mrs. Peak, gave her much valuable advice concerning the care of her first children, and assisted her in many ways.

Mrs. Peak was the mother of the first children born in the army post—Clare, in 1854, and Howard, in 1856. When Howard was a baby, an interesting episode occurred, which Mrs. Peak often related. A number of Indians in regulation costume, paint, feathers and all, came in one day from a northwestern trail, bringing their venison hams, etc., to exchange for other commodities, and stopped at

Mrs. Peak's back door. Mrs. Peak came to the door with the plump, little, red-haired baby in her arms. The Indians, believing there is magic in, and supernatural power given to, one blessed with red hair, fairly snatched the baby from her arms, and passed him from one to another of their number to admire. Mrs. Peak, not understanding their enthusiasm, was, of course, badly frightened. Dr. Peak shortly appeared on the scene, however, and assured her they were friendly Indians, and meant no harm to the child, but were honoring him, instead.

In 1856 the Peaks bought a tract of land from Col. M. T. Johnson, a short distance south of the site they first occupied. This was listed in the deed as "a parcel of land, being situated on the Dallas road," later Houston Street. A portion of this site, where the Peaks built their home, is bounded by Houston, Weatherford, First and Throckmorton Streets. The family lived at this place for 20 years.

With the coming of the railroad, the town began to grow and business houses appeared. The Peaks then moved their house further west to a location on Third Street. A part of this old house is still standing, remodeled and built onto, on the corner of West Third Street and Florence Street—the last named street being so named in honor of Mrs. Peak and Florence Smith, now Mrs. C. K. Bell, daughter of Col. John Peter Smith.

When Dr. and Mrs. Peak came to Fort Worth, there were no gardens, few trees, and no cultivated flowers, but Mrs. Peak, being a true homemaker, soon added these things. She had water hauled from the river year after year in order to keep the trees growing. Naturally, when these trees had to be cut to make way for progress and downtown business houses, Mrs. Peak was much distressed.

Mrs. Peak brought the first myrtle to Fort Worth from Dallas, some of which she planted on a son's grave in

Pioneer Rest cemetery. The Peaks also had the first cedar tree in the town, and for years it furnished the Masons with a token for funeral services, and sprigs broken from it adorned many wedding cakes of that day.

FLORENCE (CHALFANT) PEAK was born in Pendleton County, Kentucky, in 1832, and was Fort Worth's "first lady" in point of service and usefulness to the community. As the wife of a pioneer physician and the mother of a pioneer family, she witnessed the beginning of Fort Worth and was an intimate part of its life. She lived here practically 70 years and saw the place grow from a mere army post consisting of less than a dozen houses to one of the leading cities of the Southwest.

Dr. Peak was the only physician in the community and his field of practice was described by a radius of many miles over cross country with no roads. There were no bridges or water crossings in those days and stream and river had to be forded.

In all of Dr. Peak's work Mrs. Peak was his helper and able assistant. She frequently nursed the sick of the community and otherwise ministered to their needs, thereby making a notable contribution to the frontier life of that day.

She was also an enthusiastic church woman. The first union Sunday school in Fort Worth was organized in her home in 1855, likewise the first Christian Church. In the summer of that year 10 persons met in a little double log house—the home of Dr. and Mrs. Peak—and thus began the present First Christian Church of this city. Those in attendance at this meeting were Benjamin P. Ayres and wife, James K. Allen and wife, William A. Sanderson and wife, Mrs. Carroll Peak, Mrs. Francis M. Durrett, Mrs. Alfred Johnson and Stephen Perry.

From that early day until her death, Mrs. Peak was untiring in her efforts for this church and in all good works. She taught in the Sunday school continuously for 45 years and considered

this one of the outstanding privileges of her life.

Mrs. Peak was ever a friend to the helpless and numbered among her friends also many of the colored population of the town. Many slaves who were scheduled for a whipping escaped punishment because of Mrs. Peak's intercessions in their behalf. Numbers of girl babies, both white and colored, were named "Florence" as a tribute to this worthy woman—their friend.

Mrs. Peak never really grew old, although she was almost 90 years of age when she died. Young in heart and spirit, she kept well abreast of the times. When almost 60 years of age, she conceived the idea of building a home where she and her children could spend their days in comfort. She accordingly built the large home on West Fifth Street, where she lived for 22 years and at which place she died on July 14, 1922. She was buried in Pioneer Rest cemetery beside her husband.

Her death marked the passing of a pioneer wife, mother and friend of the church and community—a woman who faced frontier conditions by her husband's side and who was a great factor in laying the foundation of the present city of Fort Worth.

DR. CARROLL M. PEAK was born in Warsaw, Gallatin County, Kentucky, Nov. 13, 1828. He was Scotch-Irish on his father's side and German on his mother's. He attended school in his native town when a boy and was always studious. With the somewhat scanty opportunities offered by the schools of that day, the reading of useful books and the storing of his mind with the facts of life gleaned from reflection and observation, he learned the rudiments upon which he afterward built.

At the age of 19 he resolved to become a physician, and began reading medicine with Dr. A. B. Chambers of Warsaw. In the years 1849-51 he received two courses of lectures at the Louisville Medical Institute, from which he graduated when it was under Professors Yandell, Cobb, Gross, Drake, Miller, Rogers and the celebrated Benjamin Spillma, all of whose names appear upon his diploma.

Although Dr. Peak's duties as a physician were arduous and tiresome, he found time for continuous interest in the educational work of the county, which cause throughout his residence in this city championed his best efforts. The first school building in Fort Worth which was used exclusively for school work was built by Dr. Peak, Maj. K. M. Van Zandt, Milt Robinson and Mr. Wilwee, who with others were responsible for the present public school system. Their efforts to further the cause of education in this county culminated in the foundation and beginning of this work, which they considered of paramount importance.

There are those living today who well remember Dr. Peak riding his iron gray horse in front of the old courthouse in 1861, drilling a company of volunteers which he helped to organize for Confederate service. He was unable, however, to go to the front with his company on account of an accident. Just prior to the company's leaving for the war, his horse fell with him and he was badly injured. For some time, though partially incapacitated, he ministered to those at home in many ways, and later served in the Confederate ranks in Louisiana and in other parts of the country. He was also in Ranger service on the Texas frontier for a number of years.

Dr. Peak was instrumental in bringing the county seat from Birdville to Fort Worth, and he and his family, owing to the nearness of their residence in the old post, were eye-witnesses to the scene. Many a bonfire burned that night in honor of the occasion.

Dr. Peak was greatly interested in all the town's activities and a stockholder in many of its concerns. He was a contributor to the first and other railroads of the town, a member of the city council in 1877-8, represented the city and county in the

national railroad convention in St. Louis in November, 1875, also represented the city and county in the national and international convention which assembled in New Orleans in 1878, was a member of the National Democratic convention held at Cincinnati in June, 1880, and was a director in the New Orleans Exposition in 1885. His death occurred in Fort Worth Feb. 27, 1885.

DR. CARROLL MARION PEAK and wife, Florence (Chalfant) Peak, had six children: Clara, Howard, Carroll M. Jr. and Everard Trent (both of whom died in infancy), Lily and Olive.

Clara Peak, following in her father's footsteps, became one of the city's outstanding educators. In her youth she was tutored by Col. John Peter Smith, who made his home with the Peak family for the first eight years of his life in Fort Worth, and by Capt. John Hanna as well. She acquired much of her education in the early schools of Fort Worth, where she became proficient in Greek, Latin and the higher mathematics.

She became the wife of LeGrande Walden, and to them were born two children, both of whom died in infancy. Mrs. Walden was principal of the first girls' high school in this city and also principal of the Second Ward School at one time. She taught school in this city for many years, where she was a leading spirit in both public and private schools, to which she devoted her life.

Cecil J. Walden, an adopted son, was reared in this city by Mrs. Walden, and became a successful business man. He married Lucile Griffin of Phoenix, Ariz., and resides in Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. Clara (Peak) Walden met a tragic death in Fort Worth several years ago and is buried in Pioneer Rest cemetery.

Howard Peak, one of the best known men in Texas, was born June 14, 1856, in the surgeon's quarters of the old garrison established here in the Spring of 1849, and claims the distinction of being the first boy born in the army post. He attended the local schools and the University at Lexington, Ky., in 1872-3. He returned to Fort Worth and entered into commercial life in 1876. In 1902 he was elected national president of the Travelers' Protective Association of America, which office he held for several terms.

He is much interested in Tarrant County history, has done a great deal to preserve the traditions of his native county, and to create interest in things of a historic nature. At present he is engaged in writing a history of old Fort Worth and Tarrant County and is president of the Tarrant County Historical Association. He resides at 1209 Elizabeth Boulevard, this city.

In 1884 he married Miss Alice Burke of Galveston and they had four children, one of whom is dead. The living are: Carroll Lloyd, who married Miss Matilde Martin of St. Louis, and who has three children and live in Los Angeles; Howard W. Jr., who married Miss Nita Hill, has four children and also lives in California; and Florence, who married Daniel L. Hill of Georgetown, and has one child.

Miss Lily Peak married W. S. Jones of Louisville, Ky. Their only child, Florence Peak Jones, married Frank D. Kent of Clinton, Mo. They have one child and live in Clinton. Mrs. Lily (Peak) Jones also resides in Clinton.

Miss Olive Peak is living at present with Mrs. Elmo Sledd at 2804 Fifth Avenue, this city. Mrs. Sledd, formerly Miss Lyde Graham, having lost her mother at an early age, became a beloved daughter of the Peak household and was reared by Mrs. Peak and Mrs. Walden.

It has been said that the home, the church and the school are civilization's hand maidens. The Peak family made valuable contributions toward all three of these institutions, and because of this have established for themselves a lofty place in the annals of Tarrant County's history.

FORT WORTH
STAR-TELEGRAM
AND SUNDAY RECORD
Magazine Section

SUNDAY, JANUARY 16, 1927



COLONEL WILLIAM QUAYLE LED TARRANT COUNTY CONFEDERATE FORCES IN CIVIL WAR

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's Note—This is the continuation of a series of stories on the first 100 families to settle in Tarrant County. In this particular article is printed the names of the first soldiers to leave the county for the Civil War. The roster is an official one still retained here.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

War days found members of the first Tarrant County families shouldering their muskets and marching away to join the Confederate forces. The roster of these first soldiers is still retained here by relatives of the commander, Col. William Quayle. And on the roster are representatives of most all the early families. Descendants of these first soldiers—and a few of the soldiers themselves—still are living.

In order to trace the history of this company, it is necessary to return to the original hundred families. Besides those already mentioned in previous articles, we have the Moreheads, Quayles and Dunns.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lyon Morehead are still living in Fort Worth—their home is 1811 Hurley Avenue. The husband is 83. The wife is slightly younger.

Mrs. Amos Quayle of 2804 Vickery Boulevard, who is a sister of Morehead, is another delightful type of pioneer womanhood. Although nearing her eighty-sixth birthday, she still is very active. Only a couple of weeks ago, she quilted a large bed spread, using many intricate and beautiful stitches in the work.

Came Here in 1852.

She was born Jan. 27, 1841, and came to Texas with her father, James Tracy Morehead, in 1852. Her husband, Amos Quayle, was one of Tarrant County's leading early settlers. He was the fourth child of Charles and Jane (King) Quayle, and was born in Ontario County, New York, July 15, 1830.

Charles Quayle and his wife were natives of the Isle of Man, where they lived until after two of their children were born, and from whence, about 1829, they emigrated to America, settling in Ontario County, New York. Charles Quayle was born in 1800, and his wife in 1796, and they died in 1848 and 1837, respectively.

Amos Quayle spent the first 27 years of his life in his native State,

Among Early Settlers of County



MR. AND MRS. JACOB MOREHEAD, early settlers, taken many years ago.

but his ambitious spirit fired him with a curiosity to see the West, and accordingly he went to Mexico. Upon his return to New York, he stopped off in Texas to visit an elder brother and decided to remain. In 1857 he bought land near the present town of Grapevine and lived there until the Civil War. He enlisted in 1862 in John Morgan's Army, Third Kentucky Cavalry, and served until the conflict was over.

Mr. and Mrs. Quayle were married Nov. 29, 1860, and lived for many years about two miles northeast of Grapevine. Mrs. Quayle has been living in her present home in Fort Worth about 20 years.

Amos Quayle's brother, Col. William Quayle organized the first company to leave Fort Worth for the Civil War. It was known as Quayle's Company of Mounted Riflemen, State Volunteers. They left Fort Worth, Aug. 20, 1861, and were to be in service in the Confederate Army for twelve months, unless sooner discharged.

Morehead of Virginia. She died a few years after her marriage and is buried in Virginia. There were no children from this union. The second wife, Susanna (Lyon) Morehead was also a Virginian, and is buried in Virginia beside the first wife, Sallie (Shannon) Morehead was Judge Morehead's third wife. They had no children. Both Judge Morehead and Mrs. Sallie (Shannon) Morehead have been dead for a number of years and are buried in the Grapevine Cemetery.

Elected County Judge.

In 1854, Judge Morehead was elected county judge of this county, being its second county judge. In his canvass he found only five voters in Parker County. In 1856 the number had increased to 1,600. It is said Judge Morehead was largely responsible for the organization of Parker County in 1856.

Judge James Tracy Morehead and wife Susanna (Lyon) Morehead had three children, as follows: Mary, who married Philip D. Hudgins, an early settler of this county; Martha, who became the wife of Amos Quayle, and Jacob Lyon Morehead of this city.

Philip D. Hudgins and wife, Mary (Morehead) Hudgins had ten children, several of whom are dead. Those living are, Eugene Hudgins of New Mexico; Brinkley Hudgins, who married a Miss Saunders of Louisiana, and Jess Hudgins, who married a Mrs. Shaw, is living in McLean, Texas. A grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Hudgins, H. Paul Hudgins, is married and lives with his family at 3304 Thannisch Avenue, this city.

Formerly Sea Captain.

His first marriage was to a Miss Sarah Henderson of this county, and they had several children, one of whom, a son, is at present living in Hillsboro. After the death of Sarah (Henderson) Quayle, Colonel Quayle married Miss Mary Terrell, while home from the war on a furlough. Two daughters of this union are living in California.

James Tracy Morehead, the father of Mrs. Quayle and Jacob Lyon Morehead, was born in Rockbridge County, Va., March 27th, 1800. He was the son of John Morehead, also of Virginia, who was probably the first of this branch of the Morehead family to pioneer in America.

Judge Morehead, as he was later called, was married three times. His first wife was Christine (Jackson)

Muster Roll of the First Company to Leave Fort Worth During the Civil War

OFFICERS.

Capt. William Quayle.
Lieut. Robert R. Hunt.
Lieut. Joseph Calloway.
Lieut. A. B. Gant.
Sgt. Thomas Berry.
Sgt. James E. Moore.
Sgt. Thomas Purcele.
Sgt. Joe H. Simmons.
Sgt. Isaac J. Curry.
Corp. William R. Allen.
Corp. William L. Boyd.
Corp. David Masor.
Corp. Lorehze Newton.

PRIVATES.

Akers, Reason L.
Akers, George A.
Archer, I. F.
Anderson, Alex.
Armstrong, Thos.
Allison, William M.
Akers, Doc.
Bugh, Peter M.
Burgoon, Amos
Boaz, David
Booth, Quinton
Barecroft, Thos. L.
Bradley, D. J.
Barnhill, W. J.
Bradley, J. H.
Boaz, Richard
Carlton, W. E.

Cate, David
Cummings, Smith
Cread, Gus
Cox, Thos. H.
Cread, G. W.
Clair, F. O.
Dyer, F. M.
Dunn, John S.
Durham, Green
Dodson, Poke
Dunn, Solon
Davis, Isaac P.
Dodson, J. N.
Dean, Ransom L.
Elliston, Mark
Estill, John S.
Cox, William

Eckardt, Ed. L.
Ellis, G. F.
Friend, John
Fisher, W. H.
Fisher, Robt. W.
Frogge, James M.
Greenup, William
Greenup, Philip
Gray, W. S.
Grimes, John
Hightower, A. M.
Henry, Joe D.
Holman, Hardy S.
Harrison, R. W.
Hudgens, John
Hayworth, Richard
Hutton, J. W.
Hutton, V. J.
Jones, Walter L.
King, John
King, S. D.
King, Edmond
Lavender, Willis
Leonard, Levi
Lanham, Ropt.
Leake, Walter N.
Laney, Robert
Lewis, Francis M.
Lafon, John
Lafon, —
McDaniel, James
McDaniel, W. D.

McDaniels, M.
Morehead, J. L.
Nell —
Patton, Thos.
Pearsoll, G. C.
Pointer, G. W.
Pennington, L. H.
Parish, John M.
Ferry, Addison
Phillips, J. J.
Rogers, Reuben B.
Roach, George
Richardson, E. F.
Record, Sylvester
Rogers, Jessie
Russell, Ransom
Robinson, Wm. M.
Sloan, J. B.
Shultz, E. A.
Shaw, J. R.
Stevenson, Alonzo
Syrtort, Ed
Tinsley, John L.
Trice, W. R.
Turner, James
Thomas, James
Tannahill, Wm.
Tandy, Wm. L.
Tolle, N. W.
Tinsley, J. H.
Woodson, Terrell
White, Alexander

was Eli M. Jenkins and whose mother was Charlotte Dunn—both among the earliest of Grapevine's settlers. Mr. and Mrs. Morehead have just celebrated their fifty-ninth wedding anniversary and have had 13 children, several of whom are dead. Their six living children are as follows: Ellen, Maude, J. Tracy, Hetta, Clara and Frances.

Ellen Morehead married E. N. Henley of Grapevine. He has retired from active life and resides with his family at 1415 South Lake Street. Their four children are Morehead Henley, who has been connected with the Harry Adams Grocery Company for the past 16 years; Eli, who married a Mrs. Atkinson, and resides with his wife and their two children in Granbury; L. Rowe Henley, teller in the First National Bank of this city, and Nola, who married Roy Fox. Mr. and Mrs. Fox are living with Mr. and Mrs. Henley.

Maude Morehead married W. Eugene Yancey, auditor of Tarrant County. Mr. and Mrs. Yancey live at 2941 South Jennings Avenue and have the following children: Charlotte Yancey, wife of Otto Triplett; Paul Yancey, who married Willa Marie Park of Denton, and has one child, Paul Jenkins Yancey; and Ralph Yancey, still at home with his parents.

Jenkins Tracy Morehead married Julia Proctor of Fort Worth. They have three children, Martha Pauline, Jacob Lyon and Margaret Julia.

Hetta Morehead married Clarence Pendery, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt C. Pendery of 501 East Belknap Street. Mr. and Mrs. Pendery live at 2737 South Adams Street and have two children—Maurice, who married Aileen Bowdre and lives in the T. C. U. Addition, and Eloise Pendery, living at home with her parents.

Clara Morehead married T. G. Shultz. Mr. Shultz is connected with the Renfro Drug Company and resides with his family at 2111 College Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Shultz have one daughter, Frances Virginia Shultz.

Frances Morehead married C. J. Ashley and they live at 913 South Adams Street, Dallas, Texas. They have the following three children: David J. Ashley, Charles D. Ashley and Helen Frances Ashley.

Mr. Kane died about twenty years ago and is buried in the Grapevine Cemetery.

Charles Quayle married first Jennie West, daughter of a Tarrant County pioneer, "Uncle Jimmy" West, who was living in this county when the Moreheads came in 1852. The Wests resided in the Dove neighborhood, near Grapevine. After the death of Jennie (West) Quayle, Charles Quayle married a Mrs. McCormack, and they are at present living near the Masonic Home, south of Fort Worth.

Charles Quayle and wife, Jennie (West) Quayle, had two children, as follows: Ione, who married Charles Ray Ecott and lives in Arlington Heights, and Charles W. Quayle with the Magnolia Petroleum Company, this city.

Tracy B. Quayle married Irene Far-

ley and they are living at 1305 Boulevard Street, this city.

John Quayle died in 1919, and left a wife who was a sister of his brother Charles' first wife. They had two children—Vadis, now Mrs. Burke, and Harold Quayle—both of whom live in Houston.

Macon F. Quayle married Mittie Mitchell, daughter of two of Tarrant County's oldest pioneers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Mitchell of Haslet. Mr. and Mrs. Quayle live at Smithfield and have two children, Louise, who married Berney Brown and lives at 616 East Weatherford Street, this city, and Mattie Belle, who lives with her parents.

Early Grapevine Settlers.
Frances Quayle married Gillum Woods and lives on Fly Street, this city.

Jacob Lyon Morehead married Eliza Harriet Jenkins, whose father

Tarrant's First Girl

Mrs. Charles Mitchell of Haslet is Tarrant County's oldest born citizen. Family of John Adams Mitchell, prominent in county's growth.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

THE little village of Haslet, this county, a few miles north of Fort Worth, has the distinction of being the home of the first girl born in Tarrant County—Martha Ellen Gilmore, for many years Mrs. Charles Ellis Mitchell. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1922, surrounded by a large number of children and grandchildren.

In the late forties several courageous pioneer families ventured into Tarrant County from Illinois and Missouri, among them being the families of John B. York and Seaborn Gilmore. York was a son-in-law of Gilmore. They formed a little settlement on the hill directly north of the Trinity River, about three miles from the present courthouse. Those were the days of real pioneering—days that tested the mettle of the man. Days when "the first 40 years were" indeed "the hardest." The two above-mentioned families built a small log cabin and began life in the wilderness. One thing—they had affairs pretty much to themselves, and were not concerned with having to consult their neighbors as to whether "they could or they couldn't."

Late in the Summer of 1849 Martha Ellen Gilmore was born in the crude little log cabin home. After weathering the trials and hardships of pioneering, the storm and stress of on-coming civilization and having lived through four wars, she is today well and happy and feels that "the last of life is that for which the first was made."

Mrs. Mitchell, in reminiscing, said: "Why, in those days we had to card the wool for our dresses. And the men? What would they have done without us girls? We even wove the cloth to make their garments. Needless to say there was not such a variety of clothing for either men or women as is common today.

"I think I attended the first school in this county. It was in the early fifties and was located about a half mile west of the old Charley Daggett place on a hill now known as 'Diamond Hill.' The house was made of logs and it had no floor—just a dirt floor. Seats were puncheons. 'What are puncheons?' Well, they were big, long logs split in half and smoothed down so that they would be comfortable to sit on. The windows were just openings in the wall. Don't think that we children didn't have good times in those days. We did. There was the liveliest bunch of boys in that neighborhood, and what they didn't think of! There were the Daggetts, the Yorks, the Gilmores, the Andersons, the Mitchells, the Robinsons, and a few others.

"One of our first teachers was an old, old man. He smoked a corn cob pipe constantly, was very absent minded, and talked to himself all the time. We girls, especially Medora Robinson and myself, used to follow him around to see if we could find out what he said. Frequently when smoking the old man would thoughtlessly stick his lighted pipe back into his coat pocket and often set fire to his clothing by so doing. One time young Bud Daggett, the school 'cut-up,' decided to play a trick on the professor. Accordingly he secured some punk—now punk, you must know, is decayed and rotted wood which burns very slowly when ignited—took it into the school with him, and as the old man passed by he slipped a lighted piece into his pocket. By and by the professor found himself on fire, and became much excited in extinguishing the blaze. Bud did this three times in

one day I remember, and the old man never did catch on to the trick. He severely blamed himself each time for his carelessness, thinking he had put the lighted pipe into his own pocket as usual."

BACK in Danville, Va., in the year 1847, John Adams Mitchell had married Mary (Jordan) Neal. Texas attracted their attention and they started with their little family for the West. They stopped in Arkansas for a few months, then came on to Texas, arriving in Tarrant County in May, 1856. Mrs. Mitchell was a talented pianist and brought her piano—one of the first in the county—with her on the long overland journey which was made with ox teams. The family came by boat part of the way, the piano being landed at Shreveport. The trip from Shreveport to this country took three months and was made by wagon. Upon arriving here the Mitchell family lived for a time, when her son, Charles, was a baby, in the old barracks which the soldiers had deserted. Mrs. Mitchell and her piano were very popular in those days. She was the first music teacher in the county.

Mrs. Mitchell also taught the first girls' school in the county about 1857 or 1858, here in Fort Worth. Later the family moved to what is now White Settlement where she again engaged in teaching. At the close of the school session there Mrs. Mitchell gave a May Festival. The girls were all garlanded in native white flowers picked from the nearby prairies. Capt. Joe Terrell, who was among those present, was much impressed with the affair and wrote of the occasion for the Dallas News. He referred to the lovely white costumes which the girls wore and mentioned the fact that the place should be called White Settlement. So the story goes.

John A. Mitchell and wife are both buried in East Oakwood cemetery. They had 10 children, as follows: Charles Ellis, Joseph Elliott, who died in 1882; William Littleton, Lucy Lattimer, Richard (Dick), Mollie or Mary Elizabeth, Benjamin Calhoun and Virginia Malone, besides a child who died in infancy.

Charles Ellis Mitchell, born June 18, 1850, was named for his great uncle, Richard Ellis, an early Texas statesman. In 1872 Charles Mitchell married Martha Ellen Gilmore. In speaking of the occasion, Mr. Mitchell said: "It was no trouble to secure a license to wed in those days, but it was quite another thing to find a minister. However, we were married, and, like the ending of the old time fairy tale, 'lived happily ever afterward.'" Charles Mitchell is himself in the pioneer class, by right of birth and occupation, and recalls many interesting and amusing incidents connected with the early history of Fort Worth.

"In those days," he says, "the men had difficulty in finding enough work to keep them busy, so occasionally they indulged in a friendly game of poker. One of the principal meeting places of this 'leisure class' was an old ramsbuckle house of one room which stood at an angle on the hillside of the bluff near where the Criminal Courts Building now stands. The women, even then, had some idea of 'women's rights,' and it is said that on one occasion when an interesting game was in session, they, growing tired of belated meals, secured the help of a man friend or two and had the shack pushed off down the hill, contents and all. For a time meals came up on time with 'the head of the house' in his accustomed place at the table."

Charles E. Mitchell and wife had four children: (1) Jessie, (2) Mittie B., (3) John Seaborn, who died when a young man, (4) Russell.

(1) Jessie Mitchell married Francis Leroy Green, son of W. P. Green, a Denton pioneer. Mr. and Mrs. Green reside at 1503 Denver Avenue and have five children, as follows: Charles W. Green, who married Nannie Canoutson of Morgan, has one son, Charles Junior, and resides on Galveston Avenue; J. Paul Green, who married Josie Pittman and lives at Rising Star; Anna Belle Green, who married F. C. Brouer, has one daughter, Martha Ann, and lives at 1505 Denver Avenue; Martha Jane Green, who is teaching in the Denver Avenue School, and Frances Joe Green, now teaching in Jackboro.

(2) Nittie B. Mitchell married M. F. Quayle of Grapevine. They have the following five children: Ruth, Thelma and a son, none of whom are living; Louise, who married Bernie Brown, son of Louis Brown of Smithfield, and who now reside on East Weatherford Street, and Mattie Beall, at home with her parents.

(4) Russell Mitchell married Nora Appleton of Arlington. Russell died about 15 years ago, and his wife and daughter, Russell, live in Arlington.

(5) William Littleton (Bill) Mitchell, son of John A. Mitchell and wife, resides at 2412 Clinton Avenue, this city. Mrs. Mitchell was Nettie Purdy, a native of New York, but who came to Tarrant County with her family from Iowa many years ago. Her death occurred about five years ago in this city. She is buried in West Oakwood cemetery. William Mitchell and wife have three children, Maud, Essie and Van Zandt.

Maud Mitchell married Jean De Merio, now deceased. Mrs. De Merio is living in Lot Springs, Ark. Essie Mitchell married B. B. Baxter of this city. They have five children, Jeanette, who married J. H. Ellis and lives in Arlington Heights; Bennie, Robert, Billie and Thomas D. Van Zandt Mitchell married Grace Horn, now deceased. They had three children, Barbara, Susanna and Virginia Maud, who live in Fort Smith, Ark., with their father.

William Mitchell tells of a narrow escape he and his brother, Lucy, had from the Indians. The lads had gone to the north side of the West Fork of the Trinity at the mouth of Silver Creek. Lucy, glancing up, saw a band of eleven Indians near by. He gave a scream, William, sensing danger, quickly shoved him down in the tall grass and smothered his cries to keep him quiet. The Indians passed within 200 yards of the boys without seeing them. A few moments later they ran for their wagon and set out for home. After crossing the river, they met some men who were scouting the Indians. These were John A. Mitchell, the father of the boys; Will Allen, brother of "Aunt Mollie" King, "Uncle George" Grant, Paul Isbell, father of Rufe and Milt Isbell; Paul Tyler, Tom, Bob and Jim Hagood, Charles Mitchell, and Joe and Lige Farmer. These men chased the Indians into Parker County where another group of men took up the chase and ran them into a canyon where they were lost.

Lucy L. Mitchell, son of John A. Mitchell and wife, married Carrie Hall, daughter of "Uncle Bob" Hall of the White Settlement community. They have one daughter, Myrtle, who is the wife of George Franklin. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell reside in Seymour, Texas.

Richard (Dick) Mitchell, son of John A. Mitchell and wife, married Lula Carpenter of Bowie. They are both dead. They left two children, Bessie and Hattie. Bessie married Vilas Drago. She and her husband are both in educational work in Honolulu. Hattie married Clyde Irby and lives in Grand Prairie. Mrs. Irby has two children, Polly and Geraldine Stokes.

Mollie Mitchell, now deceased, daughter of John A. Mitchell and wife, married Charles Groves, who lives near Seymour. Ben C. Mitchell, son of John A. Mitchell and wife, died when a young man. Jennie Mitchell, now deceased, daughter of John A. Mitchell and wife, married John Groves, a brother of Charles Groves. They had two children, Buddie, who lives in Polytechnic with his father, and Bertha, who married Percy Barre.

RUSSIAN WOMAN, ONLY 26 WEDS AND DIVORCES 63.

MOSCOW. — Pretty Sonia Barinakoff, whose father ran a cafe here before the war, probably holds the world's matrimonial record. This has been made possible by the laxity of the Soviet marriage and divorce laws. Since the girl was 18 she has married and divorced 63 husbands. These mates have come from all walks of life, three of them being peasants and four of them minor officials of the government.

RABBIT LOSES TWO LEGS IN TRAP, BUT COMES BACK.

CARDIFF, Wales — Two years ago G. M. Jones, a rabbit catcher of Llanbedrog, found the leg of a black rabbit in a trap. The next month, after resetting the trap, another leg of a black rabbit was in it. Today Jones was surprised to find in the trap a black rabbit minus two legs, the wounds having healed and hairy skin grown over them.

FORT WORTH
STAR-TELEGRAM
AND SUNDAY RECORD
Magazine Section

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1927



1972 Mrs. Ryan
1922

BORN IN TARRANT COUNTY IN 1849, WOMAN CLAIMS TO BE OLDEST WHITE NATIVE

She was born in Fort Worth in 1849.

"I would like to know whether or not anybody now living in Tarrant County was born here earlier than that. I believe I am the first white child born in Tarrant County," said Mrs. Charles Mitchell, radio fan of Haslett, who came to The Star-Telegram office with her husband to shake hands with the Hired Hand. Mitchell has been in Tarrant County 67 years and his wife has been here 74 years.

Mrs. Mitchell was the daughter of Seybourne Gilmore, who came to Fort Worth in 1847 and was the first county judge of Tarrant County. He held the first election which declared Birdville the county seat of Tarrant County and two years later, in 1857, presided when Fort Worth was voted the county seat.

Several Killed in Elections.

"While my father counted the votes he could hear the reports of pistols on the outside. Those were wild times and several killings resulted from the excitement of the election," the pioneer recalled.

Mrs. Mitchell was born in the house built on the land granted to her father as a pension by the Texas Government after the Mexican War, in which he fought.

Charles Mitchell is not a newcomer, having been in this county 67 years. His mother, Mrs. John A. Mitchell, lived in the old barracks when Charles was a baby. She taught music in those early days and brought the first piano into the wilderness town. It came by water to Shreveport and an ox team brought it on to Fort Worth at the end of its three months' journey.

Married 51 Years.

"We've been married 51 years," the kindly old gentleman said, with a twinkle in his clear blue eyes. They are a lively old couple, even at their advanced age. He enjoyed telling of how they were married in 1872 when "it was no trouble to get a license, but it was a different matter finding a preacher." After

making two attempts he found an aged magistrate who performed the ceremony. "And it stuck just as well as if a preacher had done it," he laughed.

"Why don't some of these old timers tell more about the teamsters who drove the wagon trains, I wonder. They were characters in those days. They were the carriers, the newspapers, the information bureaus of all kinds. The only one I can remember was Hunt Kelley. He was a great fellow to the boys. He went out into the world and got wise and we would listen to him by the hour."

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell have two daughters, Mrs. M. F. Quayle of Smithfield and Mrs. F. L. Green, Denver Avenue, North Fort Worth.

JUBILEE STIRS MEMORIES OF 'NO BLAST' BOOZE

Diamond Jubilees, pause and read: Following is a description of the effect of Robinson County whiskey, sold 50 years ago, in Fort Worth:

"It was delightfully, deliciously enjoyable," an old historian relates, "and like the dew of Hermon that ran down Aaron's beard, even to the hem of his garments, it went down smoothly, spontaneously and without combustion. It permeated the whole human frame with a genial glow which must be felt to be even remotely understood. They can make no more like that. And think of it! Only 30 cents a gallon, with a red corn-cob attachment."

When Sir Walter Raleigh smoked his first pipe his servant drenched him with water, thinking he had caught fire.

October, 1930

PEAK'S SCRAP BOOK

AMONG THE PIONEERS

By MARY DAGGETT LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellis Mitchell, of Haslet, will celebrate their fifty-eighth wedding anniversary on Nov. 7. Mrs. Mitchell, who is the daughter of Seburn Gilmore, Tarrant County's first judge, was born on August 18, 1849. She claims the distinction of being the first white girl born in Tarrant County.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Feild, of 2724 Meadowbrook Drive, are spending the fall months in their summer home at Rockport, Texas.

Mr. Cas O. Edwards, one of the first white boys born in Tarrant County, is living in the city of Fort Worth at 556 Summit Avenue.

Mrs. William Turner, the daughter of William Milton Robinson, and familiarly known in her girlhood as "Medora," resides with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wyse at 1444 Ryan Street.

Mrs. Josephine Hirshfield Ryan, the daughter of one of Fort Worth's very earliest citizens, Charles Turner, lives with her daughter, Mrs. I. A. Withers, 2502 Sixth Avenue. Mrs. Ryan has in her possession a valuable relic of the Mexican War—a silver basin which was taken by Capt. E. M. Daggett from Santa Anna during the latter's flight, after having been defeated by Captain Daggett in battle during the Mexican War.

Story of Parker Family, Famous in Early Texas History, Is Retold

COLORFUL CLEAN TOOK PART IN INDIAN WARS

(Editor's Note—This story, detailing one of the most romantic events in early Texas history, is the concluding chapter in a series by Mary Daggett Lake, preliminary to the holding of the annual State convention here by the Daughters of the Texas Republic. This convention will be held March 2 and 3.)

In the Autumn of 1850, Peta Nocona, dashing and fearless young Indian, the husband of Cynthia Ann Parker, led a raiding party of Comanches through Parker County, named for his wife's people, committing depredations as he passed through. The venerable Isaac Parker, who was at that time living near Birdville, little imagined the leader of these ruthless savages was the husband of his long lost niece; that the blood of his murdered relatives and that of the atrocious Comanches were commingled in the veins of a second generation, and that the son of Peta Nocona and Cynthia Ann Parker would become the chief of the proud Comanches, who boasted their government was the purest democracy in the world.

Old Story Retold.

The story of the capture of Cynthia Ann Parker by Indians and of her recapture nearly 25 years later is familiar to every native Texan. It was the Old World story repeated in the New—"Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." Cynthia Ann's devotion to those with whom she had spent her life was peculiarly sad and touching. This young woman, a stranger to every word of her mother tongue save her own name, performed, for her imperious lord, Peta Nocona, all the slavish offices which savagery and Indian custom assigned as the duty of a wife. She loved him with tender devotion, we are told, and bore him children.

At one time an Indian scout visited the camp where Cynthia Ann Parker was living. He recognized the young wife and mother as being the same little captive girl. He tried to engage her in conversation and asked her if she would not like to return to civilization and the people of her own flesh and blood. She shook her head sorrowfully as she pointed to the little naked barbarians sporting at her feet. This, so far as is known, was the only time she was ever seen, to be recognized, until her capture at the Battle of Pease River by Capt. Sul L. Ross.

Settled in 1853.

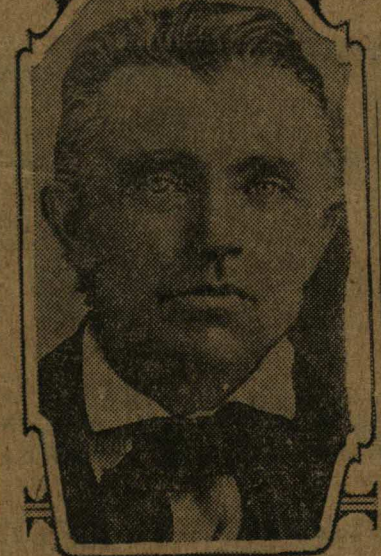
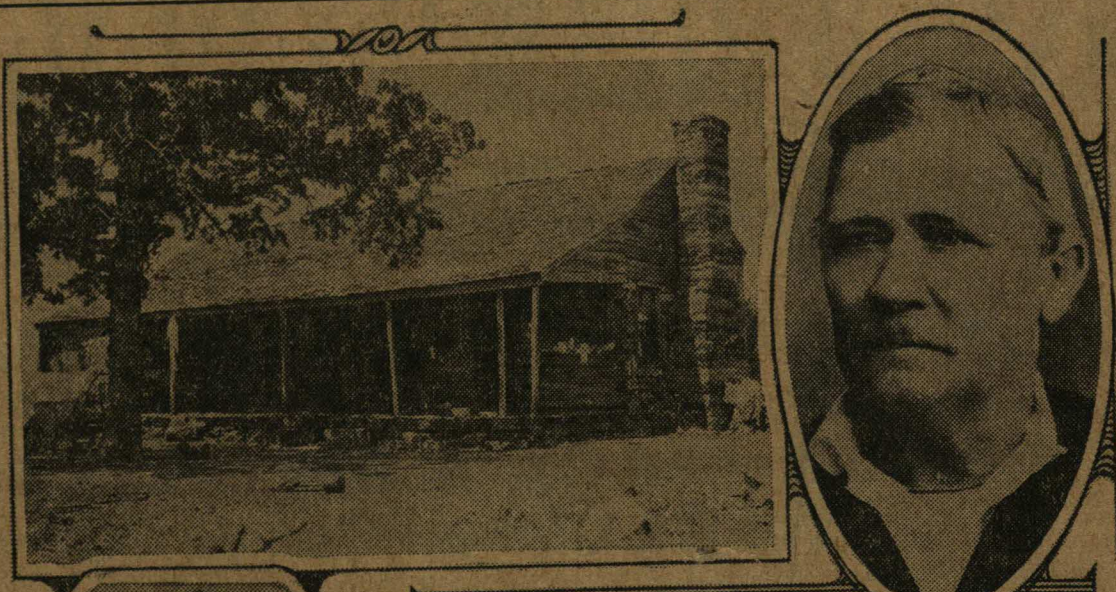
Two and one-half miles east of Birdville is the old Parker farm. This is a recognized heavily spotted by the motorist of today, but the pioneer settlers of this section saw in the place much more. About it is woven some notable incidents of early Texas history. The organization and development of Tarrant and Parker Counties can be traced back to this farm, for it was here that Isaac Parker, prominent in early Texas political life, settled in 1853.

An old tree on this farm marks the spot where Cynthia Ann Parker went daily to offer the sacrifices of her broken heart after she was brought back to her relatives here, the family of Isaac Parker. Mrs. Mollie King, pioneer of Tarrant County, now living on Greer Street, remembers seeing Cynthia Ann after her return to this country. According to Mrs. King "she was as shy and timid as a young doe and grieved for her Indian associations." Apparently she had forgotten her own people. She was accustomed to the wild life and had no desire to make a change.

Moved County Seat.

Isaac Parker bought his Tarrant County farm from Hiram Bennett, the pastor of a small Christian church at Birdville, then the county seat of Tarrant County. It was Isaac Parker who introduced the bill into the Legislature giving to counties the right to relocate their county seats by a majority vote instead of a two-thirds vote. Out of this vote the memorable political fight grew which made Fort

Historic Texas Cabin and Builders



Log cabin on old Isaac Parker farm near Birdville and now at Shady Oaks farm, Lake Worth. Top right, Isaac Duke Parker; lower, Isaac Parker.

Worth the home of the county government.

Served State and County.

Isaac Parker was a peaceable farmer and statesman, a home and community builder, but when the call came to serve his country in time of war he courageously set aside his plow for the gun. He served in the Civil War with the Texas brigade and with Jackson in the Creek War. When Texas was a struggling Republic trying to free itself from the oppression heaped upon it by Mexican rule, Isaac Parker was a member of the Legislature and when Texas became a State Parker continued in this capacity. His services as a member of the Legislature began in 1837 and continued, with the exception of two years, over a period of 20 years. It was during his last term of office that Parker County was named for him.

Friend of Houston.

Before the fireplace in the old log house east of Birdville Isaac Parker laid many plans for a constructive government in Texas. His life, although marked by much success, was naturally enough filled with many hardships. He was born in Georgia in 1793, just a month and five days after the birth of Gen. Sam Houston, who in after years became his close personal friend and advisor. In his young manhood Parker drifted into the wilds of Illinois, where he married and served as one of the early officers of that State. He came to Texas in 1833.

32 Came to Texas.

In 1817 Elder John Parker moved with his family to Crawford County, Illinois, where for a time they lived in a fort. Several of John Parker's children remained in Illinois while others came to Texas in wagons, a train of 32 being in the party. Nathaniel was among those who remained in Illinois. He was frequently a member of the Legislature of that State and died there. One of his daughters became the wife of Hon. John P. St. John, one-time Governor of Kansas. Rev. Daniel Parker, another son of Elder John Parker, became the founder of the first Baptist church in Texas, the Pilgrim Church at Elkhart, in Anderson County, still in existence and holding regular meetings.

Battle of Parker Fort.

Young Benjamin Parker ventured outside the fort to have a talk with the leaders of several hundred Indians who had surrounded the place. He returned to tell the inmates of the fort the Indians were hostile and intended to fight. Later he again went to the redmen to try to prevail upon them to turn away from their purpose.

He was immediately killed and the entire band of Indians fell upon the fort. The result follows: Killed—Elder John Parker, aged 70; Silas M. and Benjamin F. Parker; Samuel Frost and his son, Robert. Dangerously wounded—Mrs. John Parker and Mrs. Duty. Captured—Mrs. Rachel Plummer, daughter of James W. Parker, and her infant son; Mrs. Elizabeth Kellogg; Cynthia Ann Parker, then 9 years old, and her 6-year-old brother, John.

Comes to Tarrant County.

Isaac Parker was the father of two families. The first family of eight children all died in early life with the exception of a son, Isaac Duke Parker, who served through the Civil War and later was elected to the Texas Legislature. He became the owner of his father's farm, a large part of which is still in the possession of the Parker family. He was born in Crawford County, Illinois, in 1821, and was only 12 years old when he came to Texas with his father's family. Much of his early boyhood was spent alone on the farm in Grimes County with his mother. The old Parker home there was one of the few stopping places on the immigrant route between San Antonio and Nacogdoches. Shelter and food for man and beast were furnished for all who went that way. He and his family came to Tarrant County with his father. His first wife and family of several children died and he married again. Of this last union there remain three sons and one daughter—Robert L. Parker, the eldest son, and Eldridge, the youngest, live in Fort Worth and have families. The second son, Duke, and the daughter, Mrs. Joseph Thomas, live at 1012 West Weatherford Street. Isaac Duke Parker died Oct. 23, 1902, and was buried, as are his wives, at the Parker family burying ground east of Birdville.

Isaac Parker, the father, was born April 7, 1793, and died on his Parker County farm April 14, 1883. He is buried near Weatherford. His daughter, Mrs. Rebecca Rawlins, of Weatherford survives him.

Son Buried Cynthia.

Just a few feet from the four-strand wire fence that skirts the old Parker farm east of Birdville is a little spot of ground well covered with masonry slabs. The plot is almost hidden from the traveler's eye but the world has beaten a path to this sacred place, thinking the immortalized "Cynthia Ann" was buried there. Members of the Parker family and other relatives are buried there, however. Cynthia Ann Parker remained with the family of her uncle, Isaac Parker, only a short time. She was taken to visit other relatives in the eastern part of the State in the hope that memories could awaken in her an appreciation of her own family, but she was never able to relinquish her desire to remain with her Indian children and in their native haunts. She died in East Texas and was buried in the old Fosterville burying ground on the line between Henderson and Anderson Counties. Later, however, Chief Quanah Parker, her son, had the body removed to his Indian reservation near Catoche, Okla., at the foot of the Wichitas, where the United States Government and her relatives erected a splendid monument to her memory.

Log House Moved.

Recently Amos G. Carter purchased the original old log house, built by Isaac Parker on the old Parker home place more than three-quarters of a century ago, still in a splendid state of preservation, and had it razed and moved to "Shady Oak" Farm, near Lake Worth, where it was rebuilt, log for log, each piece having been numbered when torn down. The old cabin is quaintly typical of the day in which it was built and at that time it was the pride of the Birdville community.

Rooms for G. O. P. Exceed Demand

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 25.—Approximately 6,000 hotel rooms placed at the disposal of the Republican national committee in excess of the 3,000 needed for the official personnel of the Republican convention here in June probably will be turned back to the Kansas City housing committee for allocation.

LaFayette B. Gleason, New York, secretary of the national subcommittee on convention arrangements, in making the announcement Saturday said that it was believed 3,000 rooms would meet the requirements of delegates and others officially connected with the convention.

U. S. FLYING COURSE IN COLLEGES PLANNED

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—A bill calling for the assignment of two or more army airplanes with instructors to each State university for the training of university students as pilots has been drafted by Representative Maas, Republican, Minnesota.

Eight of the officers late Saturday by prisoner Stanley waived extradition held under mandate.

11 ARMY, GUARD OFFICERS HELD FOR 'PADDING'

By Associated Press. DETROIT, Feb. 25.—Eleven officers and non-commissioned officers of the regular army and the Michigan National Guard (Thirty-second Division) have been arrested by United States Secret Service agents on charges of perpetrating a scheme amounting to thousands of dollars in pay-roll padding and padding.

EAGLE DROPS IN TO SURPRISE NEW YORK

By Associated Press. DETROIT, Feb. 25.—An eagle dropped in to surprise New York City Saturday afternoon.

Bombs! 'Big Bill' Leaves Chicago

By Associated Press. CHICAGO, Feb. 25.—Say that Hoover is turning out to be a better politician than everybody give him credit for. He is the only man in the country who has not been arrested.

BALKAN CRISIS FEARS BELIEVED

By Associated Press. BUDAPEST, Feb. 25.—The Balkan crisis is believed to be a serious one.

Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it. Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again. Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation.—Advertisement.

*Isaac Parker Family
(Parker Co's namesake)*

Cynthia Ann Parker's Kin Visit Shrine Here

GRANDSON, UNOFFICIAL COMANCHE CHIEF, INSPECTS CABIN

GRANDDAUGHTER ON TRIP; RESEMBLES ANCESTOR

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

It is a far cry from a Comanche camp at the Fort Worth Frontier Show to a camp of the same tribe a hundred years ago, when a little American girl became an Indian captive.

The life of Cynthia Ann Parker ran the gamut of human emotional experience and is without a parallel in tragi-romance. She had the unique distinction of being the only white woman ever to be made an Indian princess.

Baldwin Parker, the unofficial chief of the remaining 2,500 Comanche Indians of Oklahoma, spent last week at the Frontier Show visiting the historic spots of this county where his grandmother, the famous Cynthia Ann Parker, lived for a time. He leaves today with his family.

Parker, while displaying stoical Indian traits, and unmistakable evidence of his Indian heritage, is also imbued with certain characteristics which he may have inherited from his white forebears. He is an affable and friendly sort and is particularly happy in his friendships with the people of Texas, for whom he says he has the highest affection.

With his wife, whose maiden name was Tabonoid, and his family of three sons and two daughters and their families, Parker has enjoyed the three months "camping out" in Fort Worth—the first outing of this kind for the family in 40 years. All of his children are with him here except one son, Elmer, and his family.

Baldwin Parker and his wife, his third son, Roy Parker, and wife, Alice Mowat, and two children, little Cynthia Ann, who bears her great-great-grandmother's name; Cynthia Ann's sister, Peggy Jean, and the young daughter of Baldwin Parker, Joanne, all live in the family bungalow about one and a half miles west of Cache, Okla. There at the foot of the Wichita Mountains is buried Cynthia Ann Parker, her husband, Chief Peta Nocona (the word "Nocona" means wanderer; her son, Quanah, the one-time famous chieftain of the Comanches, for whom the town of Quanah is named, and others of the family.

Home in Oklahoma.

The Baldwin Parker home is located in one of the most picturesque spots in Oklahoma. Mrs. Birdsong, his sister, lives about four and a half miles west of Cache, in the old Quanah Parker home, a large two-story frame house, with 18 rooms, the lumber for which was furnished by the late Capt. Burk Burnett, a close friend of Quanah Parker.

The Comanche camp at the Frontier Centennial might have been a modern American rural camp, to all outward appearances. Except for the brown skins of the Indians and a certain mode of dress used largely for festive occasions, there was little to distinguish this group from the white race.

Babies and young children were bathed and dressed for guests, afternoon naps were taken by the children, grown-ups observing the siesta, American foods were eaten, English was spoken and English expressions were heard far more than the Indian language. In fact, Baldwin Parker expressed himself as preferring to speak English rather than his tribal tongue.

Little Cynthia Ann shows an amazing likeness to the old daguerotype of her grandmother, the elder Cynthia Ann, her only photo, made in 1862. That seems to please wee Cynthia Ann's grandparents very much. The namesake of this famous Texas woman is a pretty child, rather chubby, and her quick brown eyes flashed preciously as she sang "Buffalo Bill," a song of the Last Frontier, for interested spectators in exchange for candy.

A highlight of the Fort Worth visit for Parker, his wife and the child, Cynthia Ann, was a trip the past week to the old Parker cabin at Shady Oak Farm, a house in which Parker's grandmother lived for a time when she was recaptured by the Sul Ross party in 1860. Baldwin Parker's enthusiasm for the place was almost childlike, so pleased he was.

Pleased by Setting.

He walked over the rough, irregular grounds on the sloping hillside, about the long front porch and through the open hallway and two rooms as if he felt very much at home.

"If I had my way," he remarked, "I'd stay right here. It's far more interesting to me than being so close to Sally Rand's Ranch—this kind of a ranch is more to my liking—it's far too exciting there for me."

The pool of bass afforded entertainment to the group, who would have liked to fish there after seeing the big bass jump up out of the water for bait tossed to them.

Rose pink, Joe Pye Weed, purple thistles, blue verbenas and sage, lavender Liatris, or Texas Blazing Star, all blooming now, and the oak trees growing around the cabin, each came in for comment from Parker.

He pointed out certain furnishings in the rooms to his wife and Cynthia Ann, and upon observing an antique dresser in a corner, he said, "My father had ne exactly like that."

The old rock fireplaces at each end of the cabin came in for their share of attention, as did a fawn-skin quiver filled with Indian arrows. These were sent to the Shady Oak Museum by an interested friend. They were used in 1910 by 40 Indians who joined the Madero forces in the first battle of Juarez. Parker examined the objects with great interest.



Baldwin Parker, unofficial chief of the Comanche Indians in Oklahoma, inspecting the cabin in which his famous grandmother, Cynthia Ann Parker,

lived for a time when she was recaptured by the Sul Ross party in 1860. With Parker are his wife and his granddaughter, Cynthia Ann. The cabin

—Star-Telegram Photo. originally stood on the Parker farm east of Birdville. It is now at Shady Oak Farm, Lake Worth.

William Parks Was Among the Earliest of Tarrant County's Settlers

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

Note: This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's first 100 families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

REASONS for coming to a new land may be many or few. William Parks' reason was one—the girl he loved had left him behind. Whatever else may have brought other early settlers to Texas, this young man came out of devotion to the sweetheart of his boyhood days.

In the year 1841 Thomas Malcolm Benge, with his wife, three sons, two daughters, and a number of slaves, started for the wilds of Texas. Hopes of a restoration to health for his invalid wife prompted this wealthy merchant of McKenzie, Tenn., to undertake the perilous journey.

There was a train of 10 covered wagons, one well equipped as a hospital for the invalid wife and mother, who was a life long sufferer from asthma. Another of the wagons was completely furnished for the two daughters, Martha and Elizabeth, and their maid, Hannah.

After a month's journeying, with all the trials and hardships incident to such a trip, they landed in what is now New Boston, in Bowie County. Here grants of land were secured and the once prosperous Tennessee merchant became an early Texas planter and stock raiser.

When this family came from Tennessee, they left behind a heartbroken young man. His adored one had gone to a far away land to make her home, and the future looked dark indeed for him. Young William Parks, around whose life this bit of early Fort Worth history is written, soon found that he could not live without Elizabeth Benge. Accordingly, he decided to take the unknown trail for Texas.

Supplying himself with a splendid horse, and all the necessities for such a trip, he started on his journey some months after the Benge family had departed. He endured many hardships, not the least of which were the dangers attendant upon crossing swollen streams and much high water.

"Many times he thought of turning his horse homeward, but then there would come his "vision of love"—this elusive quest eternal—and he, being refreshed with courage born of desire, would journey on. Finally he reached his destination and there was great rejoicing.

SOON after his arrival wedding bells began to ring, and Elizabeth Benge became Elizabeth Parks. All the pomp and ceremony that could be displayed under pioneer conditions was attendant upon this wedding.

Happiness reigned supreme, but only for a short time. Soon the call came for volunteers in the Mexican War, and young William left his bride of only a few months for service to his country. He remained in the war until its close, only one message ever being received concerning him, and that was that he had been killed. The grief stricken girl-wife went into mourning and bowed to the inevitable. She continued to grieve for him throughout the weeks and months that followed—to such an extent, in fact, that her family were much concerned over her condition.

On a certain fine Spring day, after her maid had given her a shampoo, and while she was drying her hair in the bright warm sunshine, she became aware of some one entering

the gate of the spacious lawn. Upon discovering that it was her husband, she fell into his arms and fainted, as young women of that time were wont to do under trying or exciting circumstances. As was usual in such cases, Miss Elizabeth soon "came to," and in a short time "the house of mourning was turned into a house of gladness."

Shortly after this, another covered wagon train was on its way from Tennessee to Texas. This time it was the family of William Parks. The elder Parks secured a grant of land in Red River County, near what is now Detroit, and erected his home on the old stage line route between Jefferson and the West.

Soon after the close of the Mexican War, William and Elizabeth Parks, with their infant son, Thomas, came to what is now the City of Fort Worth. They brought with them two of the family slaves, one of whom,

Frances Parks, the faithful old family cook, is now living near Clarksville, at the age of 108 years. She is, in all probability, Tarrant County's oldest living woman slave.

William Parks built a rude home on the spot where the Criminal Court building now stands. Not far away he erected another building in which he began a general merchandise store. His commodities were brought from Jefferson, Texas, in an ox wagon. His driver was Sam Parks, the other slave which they brought with them to Fort Worth.

MANY are the tales that "Uncle Sam" used to tell the grandchildren of this family—of his narrow escapes from Indians; how he gave them merchandise as a peace offering; how the wolves would break into his camp at night, and how he would throw them pieces of meat to keep them off.

While "Uncle Sam" would have one group of children on the rear west porch on moonlit evenings, "Aunt France" would have another group on the rear east porch, telling them of her experiences in old Fort Worth—how the Indians would visit them in their gay costumes of feathers and paint; how they would try to steal fresh meat, chickens, provisions or anything they could find.

One day an old squaw slipped away with the baby, young Thomas Parks, and was rapidly making her way over the bluff of the Trinity when Mrs. Parks discovered his absence. Securing a large carving knife, and calling to "Aunt France" to follow her, Mrs. Parks, who was quickly joined by the faithful servant, hastened after the woman and rescued the child. The baby was none the worse from the experience.

The more civilized Indians brought all kinds of baskets which they had made from willows and reeds and gave them in exchange for the measure full of meal, sugar, flour, coffee or whatever they might need. These baskets were real works of art, many of them being beautifully colored with dyes made from herbs and from trees which they found in the river bottoms and on the prairies. Some of these baskets are still preserved and in the possession of members of this family.

These Indians also made beautiful bead work of artistic design. An unusually attractive piece was a belt with a pocket suspended from one side and a strap that went over the shoulder. This was given in exchange for a small bill of groceries. Venison and various kinds of fresh

FRANCES PARKS, 108,
Slave of William Parks,
Tarrant County pioneer.
Frances now lives at
Clarksville, Texas.



meat and wild fowl were also exchanged for store merchandise.

A gun was kept on a rack just above the door of the Park's store. Whenever an Indian made his way to the front, this protector was taken down, whereupon the intruder would quickly flee, being much afraid always of an American's "fire and thunder," as he called it.

The grandchildren of William Parks relate many interesting experiences which they had heard their grandfather tell of his early life in Tarrant County. At that time deer, squirrels, prairie chickens, wild turkeys and other game were to be had for the killing. Wolves, bears, panthers and an occasional catamount appeared on the scene.

WILLIAM PARKS made his home in this county only two years, having been called back to Red River County by the death of his father. He lived there in charge of the estate during the remainder of his lifetime. His death occurred in 1870 at the old home there, and he was buried near Detroit, Texas, in the family burying ground. His wife survived him 36 years, her death occurring in 1906. She is buried beside her husband in the cemetery in Red River County.

William Parks and wife, Elizabeth (Benge) Parks, had five children—one son and four daughters, as follows: Thomas Fearing, Mary Holmes, Anna Maria, Katherine Belle and Martha Susan, none of whom are now living, and all of who are buried in the family cemetery near Detroit.

Thomas Fearing Parks, only son and eldest child of William Parks and wife, Elizabeth (Benge) Parks, married Hattie Johnson and they had the following 10 children: William, John, Schadrack, Edward, Dudley, Malcolm, Lucy, Nellie, Henrietta and Moody, the last two dying in infancy. The rest are all living with their families in Lamar and Red River Counties, not far from where their grandfather became one of the earliest settlers in Texas.

Mary Holmes Parks, eldest daughter of William Parks and wife, Elizabeth (Benge) Parks, married G. B. Dean, a member of another of Texas' pioneer families. Their children are: Minnie Lee Dean, who became the wife of W. A. Dean of Kentucky, now a prominent educator of Tulsa, Okla., and they have twin sons, Paul and David, who are geologists in Texas and Oklahoma oil fields; George Edward Dean, now a prominent banker, merchant and planter of Idabel, Okla., who married Mary Joplin, and they have two children, Hugh and Dorothy, who are both in school; James William Dean, who is a prominent lawyer of Ada, Okla., and has a son, Stanley, and a daughter, Mildred, both students; Elizabeth Dean, who married G. O. Cherry, a planter of Detroit, Texas, and has no children, and Ella May Dean, who married H. J. Easley, a merchant, banker and planter, also of Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Easley have four children: Robert Hugh, Katherine, Edwin and Martha Jones.

Anna Maria Parks, daughter of William Parks and wife, Elizabeth (Benge) Parks, married John Milton Bourne of Clarksville, Tenn. Young Bourne was educated for a physician, but when he came to Texas for a location, the fertile lands furnished such splendid opportunities that he chose planting and stock raising for his life's work. To this union were born seven children: Mary Lou, Caroline Whitfield, Joseph Thomas, Charles Dudley, Louis Milton (who died at the age of 6), Loyd and Dick.

MARY LULA BOURNE married W. K. Rose, the son of a prominent Tennessee educator. Rose is a minister in charge of the Highland Park Church of Christ of this city, and also is engaged in the insurance business. Mrs. Rose spends much of her time in parent-teacher work, and is now president of the First District Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Association of Texas. Rev. and Mrs. Rose have one daughter, Katherine, and reside at 2340 Lipscomb Street, this city.

Caroline Whitfield Bourne married R. M. Lamb of Kentucky, now a prominent banker and planter of Detroit, Texas. They have two children, Ella Tom and David. Ella Tom married Kirk Beard, a young minister of the M. E. Church, and they have two children, Tommie and Robert. David Lamb is an artist in the Cincinnati School of Art.

Joseph Thomas Bourne, a planter and stock raiser, married Della Arwood, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James Arwood, Mr. and Mrs. Bourne have four children—Ruby Louise, teacher of note; Herbert, Arwood and Virginia Rose.

Charles Dudley Bourne, merchant and planter of Detroit, Texas, married Emma Guest, a member of another of Texas' pioneer families. They have three children—Nannie, who married James Ladd of Texarkana; Charles Jr., a young lawyer, and Anna Elizabeth, who is in school.

Loyd Bourne is a planter of Detroit, Texas. Dick Bourne married Alice Ewell, and they have three children—William, Joe Burnett and Lois Fern.

Katherine Belle Parks, daughter of William Parks and wife, Elizabeth (Benge) Parks married J. A. Martin of Atlanta, Ga. They had one son, Clark Martin.

Martha Susan Parks, daughter of William Parks and Elizabeth (Benge) Parks, married J. E. Townes. They had five children as follows: William,

Mack, George, Bessie and Martha. All of these live in Oklahoma.

The Parks family numbered among its members, some of the earliest educators of Texas. One of these, Prof. John McKenzie, was the founder and president of McKenzie College of Clarksville, this being one of Texas' earliest colleges. Parks Academy at Woodland, in Red River County, was also conducted by members of this family. Both of these were schools of renown in their day, and were attended by students from all over the State.

A SKETCH of this family would not be complete without a tribute to the old ex-slaves, some few of whom are still living in various parts of the United States.

There was a sympathy and an understanding between many a master and servant that has proved a strong bond throughout the years. What tender feeling often existed between them! Many Southern institutions for the negro have been established and endowed by white persons as memorials to their loyal and devoted slaves and to their posterity for all time.

One such institution as this, Jarvis Christian Institute, in Hawkins County, was erected by the late Maj. J. J. Jarvis and wife, Ida (Van Zandt) Jarvis of this city. It is a splendid tribute to all old time negro "mammas" and to the old story-telling "uncles" of former days.

Seven miles northwest of Jefferson, Texas, is situated another and slightly different memorial to the old-time slave. This is a home for ex-slaves, established in 1915, under charter of the State of Texas, and maintained through charitable contributions. Its purpose is to provide shelter, food, clothing and care to those same old "darkies"—then slaves—who during the dark, dreadful days of the war, remained true and faithful to the old South, guarding the home and tilling the fields, looking after the wife and children of their master while he was away, and ready to die if need be, for the safety of those whom they would protect.

The above are only two examples of many, which attest to the loyalty and gratitude that the people of the old South felt for those who had given their all to their masters.

One such is old "Aunt Frances" Parks, for many years the devoted slave of the William Parks family. Her "white folks" often visit her, to her great delight. Mrs. W. K. Rose of this city recently made a trip to see her, and found her well and happy despite the more-than-a-century that had passed over her head, now snowy white as the cotton she picked in days ago.

She has retained her faculties to a remarkable degree, and can see to read and to thread a fine needle with out glasses. Her reminiscences of life in the old army post are indeed interesting. Members of the Parks family say that she has never associated with colored people and that her pride may be classed with that of any Southern aristocrat.

The faithfulness of the ex-slaves who remained true, has reacted not only to the benefit of their immediate masters and their families, but to all these sturdy men and women—our pioneers—who gave us the Texas of today. We do honor these—the living and the dead—when we remember their faithful servants.

First Tarrant Settlement at Bird's Fort Is Recalled, Scene of Deaths

Special Telegram, Oct. 2, 1927.
BY MARY DAGETT LAKE.

The first settlement in Tarrant County was Bird's Fort, on the northeast of what now is Calloway's Lake. It was made by William Byrd, a settler from Alabama who later changed his name to Bird. He came to Texas in 1842 with his family under the Peters Colony contract and built the blockhouse which bore his name.

Four years later John A. Hust, familiarly known as "Uncle Johnnie," came to Tarrant County with his family in the regulation ox-team prairie schooner from Council Bluffs, Iowa. He headrighted on a tract of land about nine miles east of Fort Worth on the Trinity River, near a body of water that now is known as Hust Lake and is owned by R. F. (Bob) Milam. Almost from the beginning the lake was popular with pleasure seekers, fishermen and hunters.

Jim Ned, an Indian scout, whom the government had commissioned to help rid this country of ferocious wild beasts, and Jim Ned's son, who was in charge of the scouting expeditions part of the time, often camped for days on the shores of this friendly little lake. Hust and Jim Ned became fast friends, and the old Indian made many visits to the Hust home. The men in the Hust family and Jim Ned and his Indians had many fine bear hunts together in those early days.

First Old Home Near Lake.

The first old Hust home occupied a site about a quarter of a mile northwest of the lake, where the family lived for many years. Hust later built a few hundred yards northeast of the lake, and this old house is still standing in a very good state of preservation. The original Hust home was just across the Trinity, less than half a mile from the site of the old Leonard mill, now known as the Randol mill.

This old mill on the Trinity was the industrial center of the county in the "fifties." Customers came there from Parker, Wise, Denton, Hood, Van Zandt and other counties. According to Mrs. M. Popplewell of Birdville, daughter of Arch Leonard, this mill was first built by her father in 1856. It was destroyed by fire in 1862, and was later owned respectively by one Alverson, John Wheeler and R. A. Randol. This was the only mill in this section during the Civil War, and it prospered and became one of the landmarks of the county. Farmers came for miles to have their grain ground, giving the miller a share for the grinding, and incidentally to get the news of the day. "It took days for some of them to make the trip, but there was no particular hurry, as people were not in such a rush in those days," to quote one of these old millers.

Many Events Happen.

Many interesting things have happened in and around the old mill. At least six men have met accidental deaths there. An old oak tree just outside the mill has a record for lynchings. At one time two men, charged with stealing horses, were "strung up" here, and it is known that several negroes were hung on this tree.

In these days of steam and electrically operated machinery the fact that water was once—and not so long ago, at that—about the only motor power available, is considered rather strange by the average citizen of today. In days prior to the use of machinery mills were constructed on the banks of swift streams. A dam was built and a paddle wheel placed at the foot of it. Thus the turning wheel furnished power for it at a very little cost.

The old Randol mill, now many years discarded, was in operation in 1910. In those days instead of a paddle wheel a turbine was used, which was attached to a shaft, running 12 feet to the top of the bank and connecting with a horizontal shaft which in turn set the machinery in motion. At that time the mill had a capacity of 50 barrels of roller pressed flour per day. In addition to them all, a cotton gin and circular saw also were in use.

Three Killed by Indians.

William Byrd, a daughter, and a man named Cartright, a sojourner with the family, were killed by the Indians just outside their stockade while returning with water from Calloway's Lake. It was their purpose to get water by less exposed methods than having to go to the lake for it. Accordingly, a well had been started inside the fort, but they had gotten only about eight feet down with it when this tragedy occurred. Young John Byrd, the youngest of the Byrd sons, perished with 64 heroes on the field of Shiloh, when Johnson fell, April, 1862. It seems that when Byrd and his party arrived in Tarrant County they were surprised to find that the Indians had burned off all the grass from the surrounding country, and there was no kind of game to be found. In order to meet the demand for food Wade Hampton Rattan and two others went to hunt for game, when they were killed at the

hands of Indians. Their bodies were brought back to the fort and buried, the grave of Rattan being the first one known in this county. This tragedy occurred but a short time before the death of the Byrds. On account of Indian depredations the fort was abandoned the following Spring. Tarrant County should mark the spot of old Byrd's Fort with a fitting memorial, designating the county's first settlement, and thereby honoring its first heroes also.

Hust First Tax Assessor.

John A. Hust was Tarrant County's first tax assessor and collector, elected in November, 1850. According to the reminiscences of the late Mrs. John A. Hust, there were at that time but 23 families in the county. Hust attended to his business in those days on horseback and upon visiting a family he would make his assessments and collections at the same time. At that time "a man's word was," indeed, "as good as his bond." If one who happened to be called on for taxes didn't have the amount, he merely promised to bring it to headquarters at a certain time, and he always was there at the appointed time. Neighborliness and friendship counted for a great deal with the early settlers. It was important that a man pay his taxes, and if he didn't have the money some friend advanced it for him, with only the man's word for security. Which is to say that men valued honor very highly in the old days.

The Hust grandchildren, now grandparents themselves, recall seeing their grandmother, Mrs. John A. Hust, sitting on the porch of their old home on Hust Lake, as was her usual custom, smoking her old clay pipe while she told them stories of pioneer life in this county—how the Indians made bottles of bear skin, how they bottled bear oil, etc.

Born in 1811.

John A. Hust was born in Iowa, May 2, 1811, and died at the old home place here in September, 1868. His wife, Christina (Elkins) Hust, born Sept. 15, 1815. Her death occurred Aug. 27, 1882. Both are buried in the Birdville Cemetery. They had the following children: A daughter, who married a Mr. Holland; Mary Ann, Abigail E., William N., James J. and Hamilton.

The eldest daughter of John A. Hust and wife, Mrs. Holland, moved to Limestone County, where she died a short time afterward, leaving a son, W. R. D. E. Holland. Grandmother Hust rode horseback down there and brought the child, an infant, back to her home in this county, where she reared him as one of her own.

Mary Ann Hust married, first, William Leonard, son of Arch Leonard, Tarrant County pioneer. William Leonard entered the Civil War near its beginning and was killed in the service.

William Leonard and wife had one child, Maggie Leonard, who became the wife of Cicero Isham. Maggie died and Isham married again and lives in Oklahoma. Mary Ann Hust married, second, J. W. Morrow, a native of Missouri, who came to Tarrant County when a young man. They had two children, John Thomas Morrow and J. M. E. Morrow.

John T. Morrow married Josephine Parker of this county. They have the following children: Grace Jane, Spencer, Mary, Byrdeen, Fay, John Robert, Doris and Ellen Josephine. Grace Jane Morrow married Owen Finlan, and they have two children, Mary Frances and Owen Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Finlan reside in Denton, Texas. Mary Morrow married P. W. Shelton; they have two children, Newton Horner and Mary Virginia, and live in China Springs, Texas. Fay Morrow married D. C. Beddoe, J. T. Morrow and family reside at 5128 Birchman Street, Arlington Heights, this city.

Morrows Live in Arkansas.

J. M. E. Morrow married Nannie Bonte of the Randol Mill community. They have two children, Venita and Emory. Venita married Robert

Stokes. They have two sons and live in Arkansas. Emory is married and resides with his family in Mexia. J. M. E. Morrow died several years ago and is buried in Birdville. His wife lives in Arkansas.

Abigail E. Hust, daughter of John A. Hust and wife, married A. B. Clark of this county. They had four children, J. H., J. L., A. Maud, and a child, who died in infancy. J. H. married Addie Turner and they live at Clarendon. J. L. married Nannie Randol, daughter of the late R. C. Randol, owner of the old Randol Mill. They had one child, Broy. Mrs. Clark lives at Arlington. A. Maud Clark married Dan C. McVean, once district clerk of Tarrant County. McVean died several years ago. His wife resides in Donley County.

William N. Hust and James J. Hust, sons of John A. Hust and wife, married and moved to Missouri many years ago.

Oct. 2, 1927.

Col. M. T. Johnson Was Political and Social Leader

BY HOWARD W. PEAK.

COL. M. T. JOHNSON, born in South Carolina about 1802, emigrated to Shelby County, Texas, while the State was yet a republic, and being a man of patriotism and activity, took a leading part in behalf of his adopted State in becoming annexed to the American Union.

He took an active part in the war with Mexico in 1846 and 1847, gaining notoriety as a gallant officer under General Taylor.

At the conclusion of the war he migrated to what is now Tarrant County, settling at Mary le Bone Springs, about three miles south of the present town of Arlington. Subsequently the name of his location was changed to Johnson's Station, and comprised a small principality of itself.

Being a large land holder his estate was provided with everything needed to make him independent in carrying on the development of his thousands of acres of cultivated land and pasturage; and his many slaves rendered all of the labor needed for every department of his vast inheritance.

Being a pioneer in the erection of a grist mill, blacksmith shop, sorghum mill, merchandise store, and other necessary conveniences for himself and nearby settlers, his locality soon became the headquarters for all West-erners, and his home being situated on the main roadway leading from Dallas to the West, became the stopping place for all travelers. With a large house and ample stables and feedstuff, and plenty of servants to do their bidding, the weary sojourner ever found a hearty welcome, and freely bestowed, by Colonel Johnson and his family, a hospitality that became proverbial throughout the north-west section of the State.

COLONEL JOHNSON was six feet in stature, of florid complexion, weighed 225 pounds, as straight as an Indian and as strong as an ox. Being of bright mind and fearless, he was a natural leader of men, and one especially adapted to the condition of the country and the time in which he lived. Being a great admirer of Andrew Jackson and Sam Houston, both of whom he knew personally, he recognized the powerful personalities of both, and imitated their virtues in his political and social minglings among his fellow men.

His was a large family, consisting of wife, five daughters. Mrs. Louisa Brinson, Mrs. Lizzie McLemore, Mrs. Rhoda Record, Mrs. Sallie J. Field and Mrs. Vienna Field. His sons were Capt. Thomas J. Johnson, Capt. Ben H. Johnson and M. T. Johnson Jr.

Their home at Johnson's Station was the social as well as the trading center of the country west of Dallas,

COL. M. T. JOHNSON, Tarrant County pioneer, one of the first commanders of Fort Worth when the garrison was first located here. He first located at Johnson Station, three miles south of Arlington.



Fort Worth, at the time of which we notables as Sam Houston, Hardin, R. speak, not having been located. It Runnels, James W. Throckmorton, was in this hospitable home that such John H. Reagan, Oran M. Roberts,

and many other men whose names are a part of Texas history, were entertained, and with the able host discussed, and mapped the destiny of this great western country.

It was in the confines of this sheltering roof that the most noted social gatherings of those early Texas days were staged, the Colonel, his wife and cultured sons and beautiful and attractive daughters supplying the music, and joining in the old fashioned dances of the time.

Johnson's Station was also the military headquarters for the Northwest, the Colonel being in command of the Texas Rangers for this section. There being no other organized soldiery, it was to these rangers that the new settlers had to depend on against the Indians that infested the Northwest. And it was at this post that all provisions were maintained, and orders given to carry on this protective system.

AT the close of the Mexican war, Colonel Johnson returned to his Texas home, and being commissioned by the Governor of the recently admitted State, he organized the Texas Rangers for the protection of the western frontier, with headquarters at Johnson's Station.

When the Secretary of War was ordered to establish a cordon of military posts to protect the western frontier against hostile Indians and bands of Mexicans on the border, he instructed Maj. Gen. William Jenkins Worth, then stationed at San Antonio, to locate a post somewhere in the neighborhood of the conjunction of the Clear and West Forks of the Trinity River. General Worth in turn commissioned Maj. Ripley A. Arnold of the Second Dragoons, U. S. A. to proceed at once to carry out the mandate of the Government. Having been a comrade of Colonel Johnson in the struggle with Mexico, General Worth proceeded to give Major Arnold a letter to his old comrade, which was delivered in due time.

Having acquired the land grants that now comprise the city of Fort Worth, and realizing the strategic location for an army post, Colonel Johnson accompanied Major Arnold to this point, and in June, 1849, Fort Worth was established. The land on which the garrison was built was turned over to the Government to be used as long as deemed wise and on relinquishment of the fort the property was to be reverted to Johnson and his partner in the survey, Archibald Robinson.

At the breaking out of the Civil War, Colonel Johnson, with his rangers as a nucleus, organized the First Texas Brigade of Cavalry, which ultimately became Hood's Texas Brigade of the Southern Confederacy. Colonel Johnson never commanded this brigade, he having been commissioned by

the Richmond Government to supervise the blockade running, so necessary to the life of both the soldiers and citizenry of the State. This duty he carried out with great credit, maintaining communication with Liverpool through Mexico and Cuba.

OF THE three sons, two of them, Capt. T. J. and B. H., led companies into the war, both gaining notoriety as commanders on the battlefield. The former was killed while leading a charge in the terrific fight at Black River, Ark.; the latter having contracted consumption by exposure, returned home, where he soon died. M. T. Junior was killed in an unfortunate broil in the late seventies.

Colonel Johnson took an active part in politics of the day, being a very popular man in Northwest Texas particularly. He was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in 1857, but was defeated by Hardin R. Runnels. He was a member of the State Democratic convention that convened in Austin in 1866, and was active in furthering the needs of Government in his adopted State. It was while in attendance at this convention that he was stricken down by apoplexy, thus ending his life in the midst of his great accomplishments.

Along with Sam Houston he opposed secession, but when his State opposed his views by an overwhelming majority he joined the cause and gave his best for his loved Southland.

Of the family of this beloved man, all have gone to their eternal rest. Several of his grandchildren remain, being scattered from Texas to California. The remains of this once proud and powerful family lie in the burial ground on their former possessions at Johnson's Station, and the memory of those pioneers who took the advance in the development of Tarrant County and Fort Worth is now but a tradition.

NEW PASITCH MUSEUM PLANNED BY BELGRADE.

BELGRADE.—The study and bedroom of the late M. Pasitch, the wartime Premier of Serbia and later of Jugo-Slavia, will be made into a museum. Frau Pasitch has given that portion of her house to the Radical Deputies Club, which will establish a Pasitch Museum there.

The books, personal effects and pictures of the dead Serbian will be transferred there.

Owing to earthquakes, typhoons and heat storms, the gold fish production in China and Japan has been seriously impaired recently. These fish are grown in specially constructed lakes, which were flooded during the storms, with the result that many of the fish swam about in the streets and died from the hard life or lack of proper food. These goldfish were shipped in consignment of 40,000 to 50,000 at a time and the loss to one dealer alone was placed at \$50,000 this year.

Founding of Fort Worth—Part Played by Taylor and Johnson Families

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

It is fitting that the body of Maj. Ripley Arnold, the founder of Fort Worth, and that of Alfred Johnson, one of Tarrant County's most prominent pioneers, should lie side by side in their last resting place. In life they were friends with like interests, and in death they are not apart.

Soon after the founding of the old army post, Fort Worth, settlers began to arrive here. Among those who came in the year 1853 were the families of "Uncle" Jack Durrett and Alfred Johnson. Durrett and Johnson had married sisters, the Misses Fortson, back in Tennessee, and together the two families came in the regulation covered wagon to Texas to make their fortune.

"Uncle" Jack chose to locate east of the post in the valley of the Trinity, while Johnson came closer in. The old Johnson home was a very substantial log house and was located where the Cotton Compress now is on the Cold Springs road, east of Pioneer Rest Cemetery. Here the family lived for a number of years. Their home was a gathering place for early settlers, and its hospitality was generously dispensed to all new-comers.

Mrs. Richard King, familiarly known to her friends as "Aunt Mollie," now in her eighty-fourth year and living in this city on Bennett Street, where she has made her home for the past 50 years, says that it was due to the influence of their friends, the Alfred Johnsons, that her people, the Allens and Terrys, came to Tarrant County from Tennessee. "Aunt Mollie" is not sure whether it was a desire to participate in the pleasures and adventures of this frontier, or a feeling of sympathy for their friends in the new land, which induced her family to make the change,

but certainly the Johnsons were the cause of it. When Mrs. Johnson heard that her Tennessee friends were indeed coming to Texas, she began writing them to bring all manner of luxuries and conveniences, such as were transportable—dishes, cooking utensils, mirrors, clocks, bedding, clothes, etc.

And so they came—10 families of them. Upon their arrival in Fort Worth, Alfred Johnson played host to the entire party. Dinner was served in his home and his guests were made comfortable for the night. Mrs. King remembers hearing her father tell of the variety of good food, fresh meat and other appetizing things which they had to eat. However, at the time, the Johnson family was short on sugar, and the newcomers supplied this commodity, having brought a goodly supply with them from Tennessee.

Alfred Johnson and his wife spent the remaining years of their lives here and they were buried on the home place. Later, when Pioneer Rest was set aside as a cemetery, their bodies were removed to the family lot there. They left the following children: Louisa, Americas, Harrison, Coleman, Mary, Conner, Lucy, William and Henry Clay (Tobe).

LOUISA married Judge Lee of this county, and they had one child, Lucy, who became the wife of Dr. Dodson of Vernon. Both Dr. and Mrs. Dodson are deceased, but a son, Dr. Ewing Dodson, survives them. He resides with his family in New Mexico. Judge Lee surveyed the land between Tarrant and Denton Counties in 1856 and Tarrant added to her land quota by the transaction. Judge and Mrs. Lee are buried in Pioneer Rest.

Americas Johnson, second child of

Alfred Johnson and wife, died when a young man. He is buried beside his parents. Harrison Johnson, third child, was killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., during the Civil War. Coleman Johnson, another son, married America Wade. After her death he married her sister. There were no children. He is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Mary Johnson married, first, Jack Collier. They had one son, Alfred, now deceased. Mrs. Alfred Collier and children live in Canyon City. Mary Johnson married, second, Dr. Ewing of this city, and they had two daughters, Lucy and Coley. Lucy married Frank Cates of Decatur. Mr. and Mrs. Cates now reside in Dallas with their family. Coley married Arthur Soward, son of Judge Soward of Decatur, neither of whom is living. Mrs. Ewing is buried in Pioneer Rest.

Conner Johnson married John Wims, a prominent horseman, pioneer livestock dealer and farmer of this community. Both are buried at Pioneer Rest. Lucy Johnson and William Johnson died unmarried and are also buried at Pioneer Rest. Henry Clay (Tobe) Johnson married Virginia Gardner, daughter of Margaret (Edmondson) Gardner of Glade Springs, Va., and Jeremiah Gardner, born in England.

Tobe Johnson and Virginia (Gardner) Johnson had seven children, as follows: Margaret, who died when a child; Americas G., Cornelia, who died when 13 years of age; Henry Clay, Burts, Tobe, who died in infancy, and Louise Virginia.

Americas G. Johnson, this city, has the distinction of being the first child born in Granbury, 1800. His father furnished the lumber for the first house built in that town.

Henry Clay Johnson married Mary Walley of Granbury. They have two children, H. Clay Jr., and Flora Virginia, who reside in Granbury.

Burts Johnson married Ella Dabney. They have one daughter, Americas, and live in Granbury.

Louise Virginia Johnson married Raleigh ("Rollie") M. Whitehead, a farmer and stockman of Hood County. They have two boys, Robert Lee and Clay Johnson, and live near Granbury on the farm. Mrs. Tobe Johnson, now in her eighty-sixth year, is spending the evening time of her life near her children in Granbury.

The Tobe Johnson family moved from Fort Worth to Stockton, near the present town of Granbury, just after the close of the Civil War. They remained there for several years and again returned to Fort Worth, some time prior to 1875. The hospitable old Johnson home stood on the corner of Fourth and Throckmorton Streets, and was a rendezvous for early Texas politicians, Governors Throckmorton and Lanham spending much time there during their campaigns. Tobe Johnson took a great deal of interest in the political affairs of the State. He joined the Confederate Army and was badly wounded when a horse fell from under him in the service. He was a second lieutenant in Capt. Joe Terrell's company—part of Stone's Brigade.

THE first livery stable in Fort Worth was owned and operated by Tobe Johnson and his brother-in-law, John Wims, in the early '70's. It was known as the Wims & Johnson stable, and was located north of the courthouse. Those were the days when horse racing flourished in Texas. These old stables housed many a thoroughbred animal, cattle as well as horses.

The Johnson family have in their possession a photograph of the first registered Durham cattle ever brought to Texas. They were cared for in these quarters while being exhibited in Fort Worth.

Tobe Johnson came with his father's family from Tennessee to Texas, Dec. 23, 1853, and returned to his native land for his first visit 40 years later, on Dec. 23, 1893. He liked the old home place so much that he purchased it, his father having sold it many years before when the family came to Texas. He again came back to Fort Worth, but remained only a short time. Upon his return to the old home at Hampton Station, Tenn., his death occurred and he was buried in the family burial plot there, set aside by his father before coming to Texas.

Early in 1800 Col. James Tracy Morehead, father of Judge Jacob Morehead of 1811 Hurley Avenue, this city, and Jeremiah Gardner, the father of Mrs. Tobe Johnson, were partners in a salt works in Saltville, Va. Gardner came to Texas in 1852 and located near what is now Paris, Texas. He later moved to Tarrant County and settled east of Fort Worth, where he reared his family. It was at the old Gardner home here that Alfred Johnson married Virginia Gardner in 1865. The children of Jeremiah Gardner and wife, Margaret (Edmondson) Gardner, were: Mary, Thomas, Jane, Sally, Susan, Graham, India, Virginia and Walter.

Mary Gardner married Charles Coleman. They had five children and lived in Richmond, Va. Thomas Gardner married Ellen Landsdowne, of the famous Landsdowne family of Virginia. They had five children, some of whom are at present living in Seattle, Wash. Thomas Gardner was a chaplain in the Confederate Army.

He was wounded during the war, and died from the effects of the wound. Jane Gardner married William Blessing. Both are buried in Virginia.

Sallie Gardner married Alex McCamant, a pioneer settler of Hood County. McCamant established a tannery in his settlement about four miles above Barnard's Mill, now Glen Rose, in 1862 or '63, where he used the new process of tanning with cedar leaves. Alex McCamant and his brother, William, were both men of considerable influence in Hood and Somerville Counties. They came from Virginia to Hunt County, Texas, as early as 1852 and 1854, and both were practical surveyors. The McCamant's were also engaged in stockraising and farming, and suffered many losses in common with others from Indian deprivations.

Alex McCamant served as a Confederate soldier in one of the commands assigned to protection of the frontier against Indians. He moved to Granbury about the time the county was organized and served as its first clerk. He became one of the most active spirits in the settlement of the county, and many of the land titles within that territory bear the impress of his characteristic hand. He was shrewd and potent in the great influence exerted by him in the local politics of his time, and his good nature and generous disposition won many friends for him among all classes. He died at an advanced age in Jones County, where he went from Hood in 1877.

Susan Gardner married William G. McCamant of Glen Rose. William McCamant, like his brother, Alex, served his community in an official capacity. He was county surveyor of Hood County several times during his

residence near Granbury. He subsequently returned to Paluxy Creek, where he died about 1885. His wife is also buried there. William McCamant and wife had three children—Margie, Ola and Tom. Margie, now Mrs. Robinson, lives at Glen Rose; Ola, now deceased, married Judge Thompson of Bosque County, and Tom is a practicing physician in El Paso. Dr. Tom McCamant is a veteran of the Spanish-American War, and was a major in the recent World War. He enlisted out of El Paso and was in training at Camp Bowie. He is married and has one child.

Graham Gardner is now deceased. His wife lives on a farm eight miles from Granbury with her daughter, Mrs. A. Donathan. India Gardner married John McCamant. They had three children—Hattie, who married Edwin Day of Fort Worth, and now lives in Ballinger; Hood, now deceased, and Lizzie, who married James Carter, a Methodist minister of Teague, Texas. Rev. and Mrs. Teague have one son, Virginia Gardner became the wife of Henry Clay (Tobe) Johnson, before mentioned.

AMONG other historical relics pertaining to the early settlement of Fort Worth which the Johnson family possesses is a photograph of the temporary courthouse that was built here after the one destroyed by fire in March, 1876. The picture, which was made during a snowstorm that lasted several days, also shows a sleigh made by Capt. G. H. Day, mayor of Fort Worth at that time, and Lep Turk, a pioneer clothier of this city, both of whom were seated in the vehicle. Lem Day of this city, then a small boy—

Founding of Fort Worth

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

son of Captain Day—is sitting at the feet of the two men in the picture. This sleigh was fashioned from a dry goods box and the runners were made of saplings brought from the Trinity hillsides.

This old photograph calls to mind former Tarrant County courthouses. In 1847, soon after the close of the Mexican War, a Ranger station was established about 13 miles southeast of here by Col. M. T. Johnson, commander of the Ranger force. A "writ of election" was issued at this place in 1850 calling for an election to decide on the county seat. It was accordingly held at the foot of Samuels Avenue under a large oak tree, still standing, in the rear yard of the A. S. Dinglee home. Birdville won, and for several years this hamlet was the envy of those citizens who happened to reside nearer the post. In 1856 another election was held and this time Fort Worth won. The county seat was transferred to the discarded post and Fort Worth's career began.

The first real courthouse in this city was donated by Capt. E. M. Daggett. It was a small three-room brick structure. C. B. Daggett, A. L. Harris and Luntz Joplin hauled the lumber for this building from the "Rough and Ready Mills" in Cherokee County. This served until a few years later, when the citizens undertook to build a larger one with brick. This was never completed on account of a shortage of material. Later, however, an adequate stone structure was erected which was used until it was destroyed by fire in March, 1876. The temporary wooden building shown in the aforementioned photograph was used until the completion of the one just prior to that in use now.

Construction was begun on the present courthouse Oct. 24, 1893. Bonds were issued for it to the amount of \$375,000, which sum would scarcely be ample at this time to build one wing of it. The cornerstone of the building was laid by the Masonic Lodge No. 148 on March 17, 1894, and the work was completed in 1895. It is today one of the finest courthouses in the State.



Potas

BY MONTAGUE GLASS.

"I see where it says in the papers that a lot of people was awful put out by the way Mayor Walker of New York was late for his appointments while on his vacation in Europe, Maw-russ," Abe Potash said the other day.

"And I'll bet that he had to wait for several of the parties he had appointments with at that," Morris Perimeter observed. "Take for example Max Schuldenfrei of the Advance Credit Clothing Company of Sarabuse, New York, and no matter how late I am when I've got an appointment with that feller, he ain't there anyway. He seems to have already an instinct which makes him show up fifteen minutes after the other feller no matter how late the other feller is. And anyway, Abe, I've got a whole lot of sympathy for Mayor Walker when he's late for appointments. To my mind, being late for appointments is the highest form of efficiency. People waste hours and hours of their life being on time for appointments, theaters, concerts and public meetings."

"Well, it's the Mayor Walkers what makes them waste it," Abe said.

"They wasted it long before Mayor Walker was ever thought of for Mayor of New York," Morris retorted. "In fact, it wouldn't surprise me in the least if the fact that Mayor Walker is now late for appointments was caused by the number of appointments he was on time for before he was mayor. He probably said to himself: 'If I ever get to be Mayor, wait and see how they'll wait for me!' Take myself, for instance, and you'd never believe that I had any ambition to go on the stage, would you?"

"With the way you look, certainly not," Abe agreed.

"Well, just the same, Abe," Morris continued, "many a time I've wished I could be one of the most popular actors in America for a couple of

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A. F. LEONARD, PIONEER, ARRIVED IN COUNTY 81 YEARS AGO TODAY

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's Note—This is another of a series of stories of Tarrant's First Hundred Families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

ARCHIBALD FRANKLIN LEONARD and family made the journey from near Jefferson City, Mo., to Texas in an ox wagon, arriving on Dec. 26, 1845, the day after Christmas. They located in the northeastern part of Tarrant County, near what is now Grapevine.

Christmas, as celebrated by this family and the early settlers of that time, was a very different thing from that which is observed by their descendants and others of this day and age.

A. F. Leonard, son of William and Mary Leonard, early settlers on Chesapeake Bay, was born in Lycoming County, Pa., June 19, 1816. When a young man he moved to the State of Missouri, where he met and married Mary A. Foster on Feb. 26, 1839. To this union were born six daughters, as follows: Selete Caroline, Margaret L., Mary Melissa, Texana Bell, Martha and Josephine. Of these, the first three were born in Missouri, the last three in Texas.

The first little pioneer home, 12x12 feet, was built of logs with hewn slabs for the floor, and strange as it may seem now, the family cooked, ate, slept and often entertained strangers and their friends as well, in this one-room frontier home.

That A. F. Leonard entered actively into the business of developing this country, and took part in its general activities, is evidenced by the fact that he was the first postmaster at Grapevine, and thereafter was justice of the peace, clerk of the first court in Tarrant County, and represented the county in the Twelfth Texas Legislature. While acting in the capacity of Representative, he journeyed on horseback to Austin to attend the sessions of the Legislature.

When Fort Worth was first established as an army post, A. F. Leonard and Henry Daggett formed a partnership and operated a dry goods store in the place. In addition, they furnished the soldiers with much, if not all, of their beef supply.

So great was the demand for food and lodging at that time, and so scarce the accommodations, that Mary Leonard, wife of A. F. Leonard, undertook to provide for the settlers, as well as take care of all the hired help whenever illness or other misfortune overtook them. Thus it was that she became a real mother to the entire community.

THE duties thus assumed by her, however, were quite heavy and taxed her strength to the limit. In fact her health failed under these heavy burdens, and the Leonards sold out their interests and moved back to their old home where he again engaged in general merchandising.

The settlement at this place was known as Leonardsville. A while later Leonard again sold his interests to John A. Dunn, whose descendants still live in that community. At this time the settlement had so increased in population that a little town had been established which was called

Dunnville. Later on the name was changed, and the thriving town in the northeastern part of Tarrant County is now, officially, Grapevine.

At this period of Tarrant County's development, A. F. Leonard conceived the idea of building a grist mill for the convenience of the settlers in that community. He therefore selected a site on the Trinity River about eight miles east of Fort Worth, and built thereon a grist mill propelled by a water turbine. The mill was known at that time as "Leonard's Mill." It was burned at the beginning of the Civil War, but was rebuilt and afterward sold to a man by the name of Alverson. It is now known as the old "Randol Mill."

In 1861, A. F. Leonard moved near Birdville. Being past 45 years of age, he did not enlist in the army, but remained at home as a guard. It was his duty to look after the women and children left behind by these patriots who answered their country's call to do battle in a cause which, in their hearts, they felt to be just.

During the memorable days of the Civil War, Mary A. Leonard, who had had much experience in the art of weaving and in manipulating the old spinning wheel, taught the neighbors thereabout how to weave and spin the cloth into what was familiarly known in those days as "jeans." Under her direction the white and negro women alike spun and wove many yards of cloth for the soldiers, as well as for their own children and members of the family left behind.

In that, like in every other worthy endeavor, a spirit of rivalry ensued, and these women vied with each other as to who could make the neatest and best work, and produce with their own hands the prettiest home spun dress.

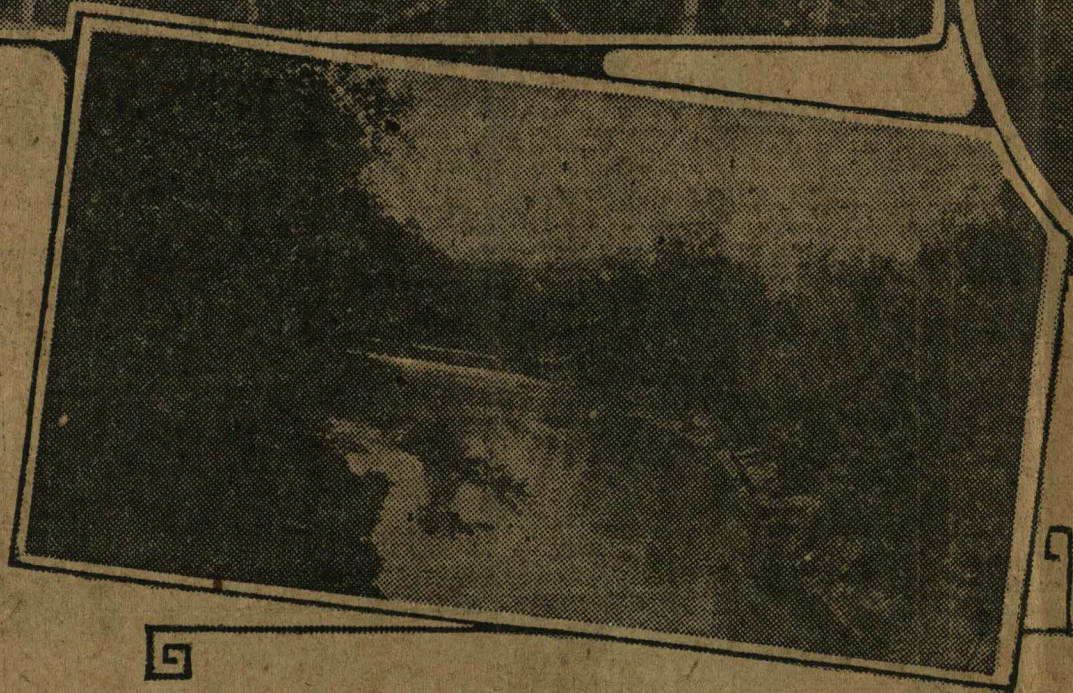
Mrs. Susan Foster, the mother of Mary A. Leonard, then somewhat advanced in years, who came to Tarrant County along with the others, joined in to do her bit in those strenuous days. She was an adept in the art of knitting socks, mittens and gloves for the soldiers, as well as for the home folk, and she produced innumerable of these articles, often knitting far into the night. She was known to her friends as "Aune Suki Foster."

SELETE CAROLINE, the eldest daughter of A. F. Leonard and wife, Mary A. Leonard, married Hiram Crowley, the Crowley's being another of Tarrant County's pioneer families. Hiram Crowley assisted in the erection and operation of "Leonard's Mill," but at the outbreak of the war between the States, he organized a company of volunteers, enlisted in the army, and marched to the front to do battle in the cause of the Confederacy. He served through the war, and was killed in Louisiana in 1865 in the battle of "Yellow Bayou," the last battle in which his company was engaged.

To Selete Caroline Crowley and Hiram Crowley were born three children: Dizania Ann, who died in babyhood; Archibald Franklin, and Hiram Edwin.

Frank Crowley married Annie Lee

ARCHIBALD FRANKLIN LEONARD, famous pioneer of the northeastern part of Tarrant County, who arrived here 81 years ago, had much to do with the upbuilding of his community, which is now known as Grapevine. Here is pictured Leonard, the old Randal mill, nine miles east of Fort Worth, and the waterfall of the old mill, which was built again in the early fifties after being burned.



Cowden, (the Cowdens being also a pioneer family) and is in the livestock commission business at Fort Worth, having been so established and engaged since the opening of the Fort Worth livestock markets. He resides at 1616 Westmoreland Place, Fort Worth. To this union were born the following children: Robert E., Selete, Archie Edna, Allen F., George T., Blanche and one son, Charles, who died when a young boy.

The other son, Hiram Edwin Crowley, married Mary Kate Moore in 1888. To this union were born four children: Hiram Franklin, Mackie Ruth, Henry Grady and Irene. Ed Crowley is an attorney-at-law with offices in the Burk Burnett building, Fort Worth. He has served in official capacities as justice of the peace, as county attorney, and as a member of the Twenty-fifth Texas Legislature.

Margaret J. Leonard married William L. Boyd, corporal in the first military company to leave Tarrant County for the Civil War. He never returned. He left one son who bore his name, but he was accidentally killed at 17 years of age. Margaret (Leonard) Boyd was married a second time to Thomas Utley, and they had four children, three daughters, all of whom died years ago, and one

son, Charles Utley, who is still living. Mary Melissa Leonard married James Murphy Popplewell, an early settler of Tarrant County also, on Aug. 5, 1874. To them were born 12 children—seven daughters and five sons as follows: Addie Bell, Texarkana; Elizabeth, Mary Josephine, Leonora, James Murphy, Archibald Leonard, Thomas, Edwin, Allen Fen-ton—three daughters and one son died in childhood.

ADDIE BELL POPPLEWELL married R. A. Autrey. They have three daughters—Florence, Texana and Ruth, and three sons, Robert Wayne, Leonard Edwin and Archie Allen. They reside at Birdville.

Texana Elizabeth Popplewell married George Whyte. To them were born three children: one daughter, Beatrice, who married Aubrey Carroll, and two sons, George Murphy Whyte—now in the Marines—and Howard Whyte. Mr. and Mrs. Whyte live near Atoka, Okla.

Miss Mary Jo Popplewell is head of the High School, Department of Education, Austin, Texas.

Leonora Popplewell married David E. Plattner, and resides at 2800 East Fourth Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

James M. Popplewell married Ruth Rowland, whose father, William H. Rowland, was an early settler in Texas. They have five children, three girls, Bernice, Lyn Ruth and Mary Beth, and two boys, J. Murphy and William Rowland Popplewell. They reside near Irving, Texas.

Archie Leonard Popplewell, M. D., married Birdie Huffines of Richardson, Texas. To them were born two children, Dorothy Louise and Archie Leonard Jr. Dr. A. L. Popplewell is a practicing physician, and resides at 515 Sylvania Avenue, Fort Worth, with offices at 111 W. Broadway, this city.

Thomes E. Popplewell married Jessie Janet Handy, and they reside at 1319 Madelin Place, this city. He is secretary of the Fort Worth Sand and Gravel Company, with offices at 103½ East Seventh Street, Fort Worth.

Allan F. Popplewell married Juanita Welch of Roswell, N. M. He is with the McLellan Company in Fort Worth and lives at Birdville, Texas.

Martha Leonard married Robert D. Zinn, son of Rev. Albert Zinn. To them were born four sons, Walter M., Leonard L., Robert A. and James L. All live in California except Walter, who lives in Archer City, Texas. Martha (Leonard) Zinn was married the second time to A. Price, and to them was born one daughter, Mary Peugh, who lives in Fort Worth.

Josephine P. Leonard married Franklin P. Boles. To them were born three sons, Claude C., John A. and Orion. All live near Gordon, Texas.

Abram Leonard, brother of Archibald Franklin Leonard, came with his family to Tarrant County in the late fifties from Pennsylvania. He ran the "Leonard Mill" until it burned, then returned to Pennsylvania, but his son, Levi, remained and enlisted 'in the army.

Levi Leonard married a young lady from Cooke County. During the war she lived with Arch Leonard's family, doing what she could to help in those strenuous times. After the war Levi Leonard and wife moved to South Texas and reared a family there.

William Leonard, another of Abram Leonard's sons, also remained in Tarrant County. He married Mary Hurst, whose family lived near the mill. He enlisted in the army and died during the war. They had a daughter, Maggie Leonard, who married Cicero Isham.

Archibald and Mary Leonard were fine types of the early Texas pioneer. The moral and religious development of the community in which they lived challenged and received their ardent support, and they were known in all good works.

It was their delight to entertain, in this sparsely settled region, the stranger and the wayfarer who chanced to come this way. The home established in this county in 1845 by this worthy couple has through succeeding years been true to the spirit that has spread the fame of Texas far and wide as the birthplace of real hospitality.

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

Note — This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's First Hundred Families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

THE history of a country is what that country's people make it, and the success of any industry rests in the hands of its founders. From the days when Philip Nolan made the first recorded requisition upon the native herds of the Texas prairies to the present, the stockman has had a place in the march of civilization in Texas, blazing difficult paths along which men of other crafts have followed.

It is safe to say Tarrant County has been foremost in developing the cattle business of the great Southwest, and has produced some of the most distinguished leaders in this industry. Among these the family of Hovenkamp has been an outstanding one.

Each succeeding Fat Stock Show calls to mind the name of Hovenkamp. Perhaps no one pioneer family in this county has done more than they to promote this institution which has grown to such proportions. The seeds of great events lie not in musty files and records, but in the hearts and memories of the people.

Edward Hovenkamp, the pioneer Tarrant County ancestor was of Dutch parentage. He was born in New Jersey in 1824, and was reared on a farm in that State. In 1850 he moved to Kentucky and was admitted to the bar and practiced law in Mason and Fleming Counties. He also taught school for a time in Kentucky.

Hearing of the wonderful possibilities in Texas, he came to this State on a prospecting tour. He arrived in Tarrant County in 1853 and purchased a tract of several hundred acres of land near Birdville. He then returned to Mason County, Ky., for his wife and small son, James, and together they came in the regulation covered wagon of that time, December, 1854, to the home awaiting them here.

Mrs. Hovenkamp's brother, Mark Arthur, came with them and settled in the community now known as Bedford. He married Fanny Arnold, daughter of a Methodist minister. They later moved to Matagorda Bay, but after a flood there they returned to the old homestead in this county, where he lived until his death a few years ago.

JUDGE HOVENKAMP practiced law for 32 years in Fort Worth, where he was prominent in his profession. He possessed unusual strength in working up cases and wise and discriminating judgment in selecting jurors—two factors which made his counsel much in demand. When this district was comprised of seven counties, he was district judge. During the Civil War he was district attorney and was later connected with the law firms of Hovenkamp, Holland and Blair, and Hovenkamp, Holland and Cummings.

He was married in Mason County, Ky., to Belle Arthur, the daughter of James Arthur, well-to-do farmer of Indiana. Judge Hovenkamp's death occurred in this county, May 10, 1886, and that of his wife, March 20, 1890. Both are buried in the old Birdville Cemetery. Judge Edward Hovenkamp and wife, Belle (Arthur) Hovenkamp, had the following children: James Arthur, John Franklin, Thomas Dick, Mark William, Edward Jr., and Harvey G., who died Nov. 20, 1888.

Judge Hovenkamp's sons were all prominent farmers and stock raisers of this county. The eldest, James Arthur, lived near Keller for a number of years. He married Effie Wallace of Birdville, and to them were born the following children: Walter, Homer and Edna. Walter married Clara Merritt and they had four children, J. W., Lawrence, Effie Marie and Walter Jr. Walter died about five years ago and Mrs. Hovenkamp lives in California with their two youngest children. The two oldest boys are living in Fort Worth. Homer married Margaret Smith and they had two children, Belle and Homer Jr., who died recently. Homer died in Amarillo and his wife lives at Leonard. Their daughter, Belle, is married and also lives in Leonard. Edna married Alonzo Harris. They had one son, Homer, and are living on Galveston Avenue, this city. James Arthur Hovenkamp is buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery and his wife, who died recently, is buried beside him.

John Franklin Hovenkamp, the second son of Judge Edward Hovenkamp and wife, Belle (Arthur) Hovenkamp, was born in 1858 in Birdville, the first county seat of this county. He was married in 1885 to Mildred Wallace, daughter of Dr. J. R. Wallace of Keller.



PROMINENT members of the Hovenkamp family, pioneers in the cattle industry and breeders of fine cattle. Reading left to right are Jim Hovenkamp, Mark Hovenkamp, Dick Hovenkamp, Judge Edward H. Hovenkamp, first of the family to come into Texas; Ed H. Hovenkamp and J. F. Hovenkamp.

Dr. Wallace was a native of Fauquier County, Va., and came to Texas in 1849, settling in San Augustine County and afterward in Tarrant in 1853. Dr. Wallace was a graduate of a Philadelphia medical college and was one of Tarrant County's earliest practicing physicians. He was engaged in merchandising in Jefferson, Texas, for a number of years as a member of the firm of Waterhouse, Wallace and Company. He moved back to Tarrant County in 1860. He married Elizabeth Satterwhite, a member of another pioneer family who lived near Birdville.

MRS. WALLACE'S brothers were John W. Satterwhite, a prominent attorney who represented San Bernardino County, Cal., in the Legislature for 10 years, being State Senator at the time of his death, and Thomas D. Satterwhite who was pro-

bate judge at Tucson, Ariz., territorial judge of that territory, and later attorney general. The Satterwhite men received their early education at Birdville under Prof. William Hudson, a distinguished Englishman and early educator of this county.

Dr. J. R. Wallace and wife, Elizabeth (Satterwhite) Wallace, had five children—Mildred, John H., Mary W., Virginia and Daisy.

John Franklin Hovenkamp and wife, Mildred (Wallace) Hovenkamp, had three children—Elizabeth, daughter of Junius Yates, now living at the Hovenkamp home on Penn Street, Maude and Robert, who reside with their mother at the Hovenkamp farm on the White Settlement Road.

For many years J. F. Hovenkamp specialized in registered Shorthorn Durham cattle in this county and at one time owned a 900-acre farm near Blue Mound, later transferring his in-

terests to a place on Mary's Creek near Benbrook. He and his brother, Mark, were always enthusiastic supporters of the cattle industry and were among the chief promoters of the Fat Stock Show, their exhibits being a center of interest. Besides his livestock activities, Frank Hovenkamp served this county as tax collector for several years. He died in 1915 and is buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Thomas Dick Hovenkamp, son of Judge Edward Hovenkamp and wife, Belle (Arthur) Hovenkamp, was reared at Birdville and located his home in that community, where he engaged in farming and stock raising for the greater part of his life time. He married Minnie Boaz, daughter of Richard and Lucy (Tinsley) Boaz. They have four children, all of whom live at Birdville, as follows: Edward, who married Estelle Grant, had three children, Edward Jr.,

T. D., and Louise; Arthur Tinsley, who married Elsie McElroy; Bena, who married John Brooks, and has two children, Helen Ruth, and Boaz; and Mary, who lives at the old home with her mother. Dick Hovenkamp died in 1916 and is buried at Birdville.

Mark William Hovenkamp married Dora Belle Elliott, daughter of Benton Elliott, prominent citizen of this county. They have the following children: Grace, Mabel, Lucien, Mamie, Mark W., and Halcie. Grace married R. Mays and they had four children as follows: Grace, Belle, Margaret and Roy Marcus. Mrs. Mays lives at 2725 Travis Avenue, this city. Mabel married Prof. W. E. King and their children are Guy, Lawrence and Roger. They live at Italy. Lucien married Christine Carroll and they reside on the Fort Worth-Dallas Inter-

urban. Mamie married Joe B. Strong and they live at Denton and have the following children: Joe Jr., Dorothy Belle and Richard Wallace. Mark W. Jr., married Gertrude Arthur and their children are: Dorothy Belle, Mark III, Russell and Mabel Ann. They live at Keller. Halcie lives with her sister, Mrs. Mays, on Travis Avenue. Mrs. Benton Elliott lives in Arlington Heights with her daughter, Mrs. Bredow.

MARK HOVENKAMP, the only surviving son of Judge Edward Hovenkamp, introduced the registered polled Hereford cattle into this State. He has been a breeder and exhibitor for the past 35 years. His stock farm is located near Keller. Mrs. Dora Belle (Elliott) Hovenkamp is buried at Keller. Mark Hovenkamp married (second) Mrs. Lillie (Burgess) Smith, daughter of John W. Burgess, prominent breeder of registered stock in this county. Mark Hovenkamp and wife reside in Arlington Heights.

Edward Hovenkamp, son of Judge Edward Hovenkamp and wife, Belle (Arthur) Hovenkamp, married Tennie Elliston, daughter of Frank and Sarah (Boaz) Elliston of Birdville. They lived on the Grapevine road between Birdville and Grapevine for many years where they reared their family.

In addition to his agricultural interests, Edward Hovenkamp served his county in an official capacity. He was elected tax assessor the first year after the present Tarrant County courthouse was built, but died only a short time after his election. His brother, Dick, was appointed to fill his unexpired term and was re-elected to the office.

Edward Hovenkamp and wife, Tennie (Elliston) Hovenkamp, had four children—Bena, Belle, Bessie and Ethel. Bena married E. E. Hoskins. They have two children, E. E. Jr. and Boaz, and live on Pruitt Street. Belle married R. E. Hutchinson and with their son, R. E. Jr., live in Denison. Bessie married Chester Ogden. They have one son, George Chester, and reside on Louisiana Avenue. Ethel lives at the Hovenkamp home on Louisiana Avenue with her mother. Edward Hovenkamp died in 1897 and is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

This is another of a series of stories of Tarrant County's first hundred families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

WHEN Professor William Hudson used to flog the young Satterwhite boys (and others) at the old Birdville School, "way back in the 60s," he little knew that he was disciplining a future candidate for Governor of one of the Nation's leading States, and an Attorney General as well, which these Satterwhite boys later became.

There are many living in Tarrant County today who well remember Professor William Hudson. He was a distinguished Englishman and early educator of this county, and was said to have been in direct line for a lordship in England had he returned to claim it.

There was quite a romance connected with the history of this interesting young Englishman, who was related to the Hudsons of the Hudson Bay Company. Early in life he had married a charming young Englishwoman, but her death occurred a few months afterward. He came to America to try to forget his grief.

Being a very highly educated man, he was soon much in demand in this frontier as a teacher. He first taught at Birdville, where he met and married Elizabeth "Betty" Hardisty, daughter of James Hardisty, a pioneer citizen of that place. Accommodations were scarce, and Professor Hudson and wife boarded a number of the Fort Worth boys and girls who went there to receive their education under him. Among these were Sue Huffman and Ruth Loyd.

He also taught at Weatherford for a time, where he was assisted by Mollie Dyer, later the wife of Col. Charles Goodnight. Children from this county attended his classes there. He was afterward a member of the faculty of old Teuacuna University for 20 years, where he was instructor in a number of different subjects, penmanship being his specialty. The following Fort Worth citizens are among those who were former pupils of Professor Hudson: J. C. Foster, Lon M. Barkley, Mrs. G. N. Putman and Mrs. James Hardisty.

The last years of Professor Hudson's life were devoted to the ministry. Both he and his wife are buried near Altus, Okla., where they lived at the time of his death. The old Hudson home place there was indeed an interesting one. Chests, boxes and drawers in the old house contained many writings, manuscripts and books of which Professor Hudson was the author. Textbooks otherwise were difficult to obtain and he made most of all of these himself.

William Hudson and wife, Betty (Hardisty) Hudson, had the following children: Ruth, now living at Altus; Walter, Florida, later Mrs. Tanner; Lillian, now Mrs. Osborn of Altus; Minnie, who married T. W. Baker and lives in California, and Willie.

BACK in Kentucky, James Hardisty, the pioneer Tarrant County ancestor of this family, had married Julia Kelly, the daughter of Frederick Kelly, merchant and hotel man, large plantation and slave owner and prominent politician and Universalist of that State.

Nancy (Hanks) Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln, and Mrs. James Hardisty were neighbors and close personal friends, and they spent many happy hours together in their "old Kentucky home." Young Abe Lincoln was chief log-splitter in those days for the old Hardisty plantation. Mrs. J. Wendling, the only living child of James and Julia Hardisty, residing at 1001 East Tucker Street, this city, relates many interesting anecdotes in connection with the life of Abraham Lincoln, whom her father's family knew and loved as their own.

James Hardisty and wife came with their family to Texas in 1854, and purchased a headright from A. G. Walker near Birdville. Here they built their home and reared their family. There was the typical frontier home of that time. For diversion there was hunting, fishing, dancing, candy pulls, quilting parties, corn shuckings and the occasional "sociable." Other things falling there was always to be seen the wagons which passed and re-passed on the road to Birdville. Sometimes, to be sure, the men looked on with jealous eye as these vehicles rumbled on toward the far away army post, Fort Worth.

James Hardisty died in 1875 and his wife in 1879, and both are buried in the Birdville Cemetery. They left the following children: Henry, Susan, English, Charles, James, John, Elizabeth, Sarah Ellen and Thomas. Henry Hardisty married and became a resident of Jack County, and had one son, Thomas. He and his wife and son are all buried near Bridgeport. Susan Hardisty married David Thomas of Arlington. A son, now deceased, of Susan and David Thomas was a farmer in Ellis County. Another son, Milt Thomas, is a merchant in Grand Prairie. He has a family and one of his daughters married Jess Trigg of Tarrant County. Both Susan and David Thomas are buried at Arlington. English Hardisty died in Louisiana during the Civil War while in service.

Charles Hardisty was born in Henderson County, Kentucky, in 1836. He grew up on a farm in his native State, being employed much of the time in a tobacco patch. He came to Texas with his father and spent his young manhood on the farm near Birdville. He was married in 1861 in this county to Nancy Calloway, daughter of Shade and Catherine (Baker) Calloway of North Carolina. The Calloways came to Texas in 1859 and settled a few miles east of Birdville. Shade Calloway died in 1862 and his wife in 1888 and both are buried at Birdville.

CHARLES HARDISTY bought a portion of his father's farm near Birdville and developed it into valuable property upon which his children still live. In 1868, the year following his arrival in Texas, he assisted in surveying this county, his part of the work being to dig the holes and plant the stakes.

Charles Hardisty and wife, Nancy (Calloway) Hardisty, had nine children, as follows: Georgianna, who died at 16 years of age; Mary E., Laura, Henry, Shade, Joseph Lee, who died in 1891; Maybelle, who lives at the old home near Birdville; Thomas and Katherine. Hardisty married Charles Ryan, whose sister, Sallie Ryan, became the wife of Charles B. Daggett, son of Henry C. Daggett of

Birdville. The children of Charles and Mary Ellen (Hardisty) Ryan were Nell, who married T. M. Bailey; Jessie, who married Jack Anderson, and with their three children live on Galveston Avenue, and Fay, who lives with her mother at 292 West Daggett Avenue. After the death of Charles Ryan, Mrs. Ryan married William Austin of this city, who is now deceased.

Laura Hardisty married Lon Barkley, son of Dr. B. F. Barkley, among Birdville's earliest settlers and a most influential citizen of the county. Lon Barkley and wife have two children, Juliette, who married Dr. L. C. Crabb, and Burk Burnett Barkley, who is married and living in New Orleans. Lon Barkley and wife reside at 1700 Evans Avenue, Fort Worth. A sister of Lon Barkley, Mrs. Alice Wright, now living in Dallas, was Tarrant County's first postmistress, holding this appointment at 16 years of age.

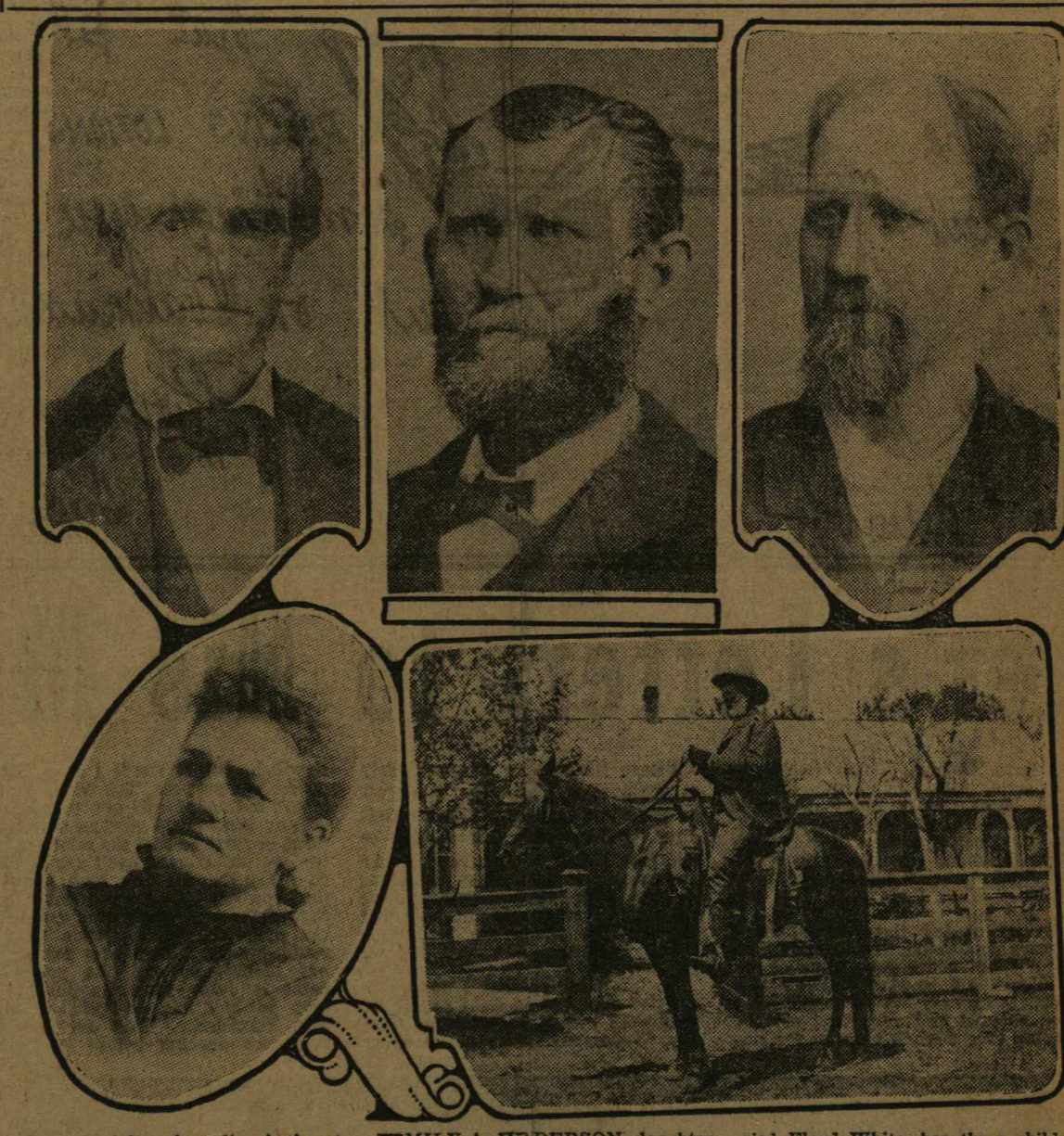
Henry "Hench" Hardisty married Lela Burrell. They live on Diamond Hill and have three children. Shade Hardisty, brother of Henry, married Laura Allen of this city and they have one daughter, Nanette. Thomas Hardisty, another brother, married Belle Thornton of Mansfield, Texas, and they have one daughter, Fay, who married Harold Johnson. Katherine "Kate" Hardisty married T. H. Berger and they live at the old Charles Hardisty home place, one of the landmarks of this county near Birdville. Charles Hardisty and wife, Nancy (Calloway) Hardisty are both buried at Birdville.

James Hardisty, son of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, married Sarah Cyrena Henderson, a sister of Joe and Bill Henderson, pioneer settlers of Tarrant County. The Henderson family came to this county in the early fifties and located in the vicinity of Birdville. William Conway Henderson and Cyrena (Weir) Henderson were natives of, respectively, Virginia and Tennessee. The father was a slave holder and farmer and died in Missouri in 1846. The mother afterward married and her second husband died on his way to California in 1849. In 1851 the Henderson family, with their mother and some friends, moved to Tarrant County. A 320-acre tract of land was purchased near Birdville, where the children were reared. Her death occurred in 1880.

THE widow of John Weir, the father of Cyrena (Weir) Hardisty, was also a pioneer settler in Tarrant County. She came here in 1851 with her family and the Hendersons. She died in 1868, leaving a son and four daughters, as follows: Margaret, Samuel, Mary, Nancy and Cyrena. Descendants of these are living in various parts of the United States, some in Tarrant County. Margaret, "Peggy," married William Walker. Wylie Potts, prominent Tarrant County farmer, is her grandson, through his mother, Margaret Walker. Samuel Weir had a daughter, Malita, who married Chris Knox. There were several Knox children, one of whom, James Knox, is president of a Jacksonville bank. Mary "Polly" Weir married Joe Hood and there were children by this union. Nancy Weir married John Armstrong and moved north to educate her children. Mrs. John Weir, the pioneer ancestor, is buried in the Birdville cemetery—that sanctuary of Tarrant County's pioneer dead.

William Conway Henderson and wife, Cyrena (Weir) Henderson had six children: John Elvin, who was killed at the battle of Mansfield, La., and is buried at the Confederate cemetery there; Joseph M., Mary Jane, who died at the age of 18; Emily A., Sarah Cyrena and William Conway Jr. Joe M. Henderson was born in Bradley County, Tennessee, in 1841, but moved to Missouri with his father's family in 1845. In 1851 he came with his widowed mother, others of his family and friends to Tarrant County. He resided here from that time till the time of his death, which occurred about 20 years ago. During the years he developed a fine farm, which he purchased from the heirs of the old homestead. He was also a Shorthorn breeder of note and

FOLKS and facts about prominent Tarrant County pioneer families who took a leading part in the progress of Central West Texas. Top row, reading from left to right, William C. "Bill" Henderson, Joe M. Henderson and Prof. William Hudson, distinguished Englishman and early Tarrant County educator; bottom row, Mrs. J. Wendling, only living child of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty; the old Joe Henderson home, one and one half miles north of Birdville, now owned by G. W. Haltom of Fort Worth.



made a specialty of grading both cattle and horses.

In 1876 he was nominated by the Democratic party, of which he was an enthusiastic member, for sheriff of the county. He was duly elected and served two terms, his second term expiring in 1880. He was also tax collector of the county for four years. In July, 1862, he enlisted in Green's Brigade, Waller's Battalion, which was assigned to the Transmississippi Department, in which he continued until the close of the war.

He was in some hotly contested battles and did a large amount of skirmishing. Among the engagements in which he participated were the Banks raid up the Red River and the last battle of Yellow Bayou. At the latter place he was wounded in the mouth by a minnie ball, which knocked out five of his teeth and broke his jaw bone. Thus disabled, he returned home on furlough and remained two months, at the end of which time he went back to his command. He was on the lower Brazos when Lee surrendered, his command being disbanded there.

EMILY A. HENDERSON, daughter of William Conway Henderson Jr., and wife, Cyrena (Weir) Henderson, married Joe Akers of Birdville. They had three children—Marion, George and Marjane. Marion Akers married Margaret White and lives in Duncan, Okla. They have one child, Fay. George Akers married Katherine Knight daughter of T. G. Knight and wife, Fort Worth. They had four children—Sue, Emily, Marian and George, all of whom are married except George. George Akers Sr. died several years ago. Mrs. George Akers later married Bederick Austin of Portland, Ore. Mrs. Jane Akers, sister of George Akers Jr., married Frank McCord. They had two children, John and Fink, and reside on a farm near Watauga.

Sarah Cyrena Henderson married James Hardisty, son of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, of this county. Their children were Leona, Emily and Cyrena. Leona Hardisty married H. E. Gil and lives in El Paso. They have three children. Emily Hardisty married V. H. Tighe and they live at 1808 Irginia Place, this city. They have three children—William R. Tighe who married May Carter and lives at 404 Grainger Street; Mary Frances Tighe, who married M. A. Toe and lives in Dallas, and Katherine Tighe, who lives at home.

Cyrena Hardisty married S. F. Martin, who is now deceased. Mrs. Martin lives in Denice Texas. They had three children—Katherine, who mar-

ried Floyd White, has three children, and lives on the Fort Worth-Dallas Interurban. Sarah, who married Judge B. M. Finley of Sherman and Clarice, who married Paul Zurn, and lives in Glendale, Cal. Mrs. James Hardisty, strong and well at the age of 83 years, lives at 1701 Galveston Avenue. Her husband died in 1919 and is buried at Birdville. After the death of William C. Henderson Sr., Mrs. Henderson married Newton Churchhill. They had one child, N. C. Jr.

William Conway "Bill" Henderson married Dona Snipes of Atlanta, Texas. They had two children, Mary and Con. Con Henderson died about six years ago. Mary Henderson married John C. Day of Hazel, by whom she had one daughter, Johnie, now in school in New York City. After the death of John Day, Mrs. Day married Lon C. Day. They have a son, Billie, and live at 2201 Hemphill Street, this city.

The Day family were pioneer land holders of Tarrant and Denton Counties. John Day married Mary Douglas, the daughter of a wealthy planter of Tennessee. They came to Texas in 1858, bringing with them a large number of slaves and settled in Denton County on the Tarrant County line. After a time they moved to Hood County near Comanche Peak, where they lived for a while, then back to Elizabeth Creek in Denton County. The Indians were very active in that community, however, and they moved to Lewisville from Eliza-

beth Creek. Upon entering Texas, as they were passing through Birdville they encountered a severe snow storm, and experienced their first "blue norther." They were compelled to take refuge and spent the night with the Gregory family there. John Day, Jim Day, Mrs. B. C. Rhome, Mrs. James Mullins and Mrs. Frank Mullins of this county were children of John Day and Mary (Douglass) Day.

WILLIAM C. HENDERSON, familiarly known as "Bill" Henderson, was a prosperous farmer of the Birdville community and a prominent citizen of this County. He was not old enough to serve in the Civil War, as did his brother, Joe, but near its close, he did home guard duty. His death occurred about eight years ago and he is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

John Hardisty, the son of James Hardisty and wife, Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, was born in Henderson County, Ky., in 1840. He grew up in his native State, but came to Texas with his parents in 1854. He went to Louisiana in 1859 with a herd of horses and remained there until the Civil War broke out. He then enlisted in the Eighth Louisiana Infantry, and was assigned to the Army of Virginia.

He was in the first battle of Manassas and in all the prominent battles in Virginia and Maryland, including Gettysburg. He served under Hayes, Longstreet and Stonewall Jackson and was in the war during the whole of it. He was never wounded, although often in the thickest of the fight. At Rappahannock Station he was captured and was carried from there to Washington and then to Point Lookout, Maryland, where he was held a prisoner for four months.

At the expiration of that time, he was taken with others to Richmond for exchange, but terms were not agreed upon. The Confederate soldiers were paroled for 30 days, or until an exchange could be arranged. Young Hardisty ran the blockade of the Mississippi River and came home at this time, but returned to Louisiana. He afterwards joined his command and continued on active duty until the war was over.

He was engaged in farming in Louisiana at the time he enlisted in the Confederate service, and upon his return from the army he resumed farming there. A year later he came to Texas bringing with him his wife, formerly Mary E. Best, a native of Louisiana, whom he had married in 1865. His material possessions at this time consisted of a wagon, a yoke of oxen, and \$15 in money. He later came to be one of the county's largest land holders.

John Hardisty and wife, Mary (Best) Hardisty, had the following children: Ida Augusta, Lawrence Edwin, Christopher Columbus, Clarence, John Hollis, Cora Belle, Gertrude, Alice, Clements, Albert C., Frank and two children who died in infancy.

Ida married Jessie Rhodes and they had one son, Elbert, who is married and living at present in Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. Rhodes married later W. L. Davis, who died last November. Mrs. Davis resides in Los Angeles. Lawrence Edwin married Lou Ella Woods. They had three children, one of whom, Clyde, died in infancy. The other two, Gladys and Carl, are both married and live in Los Angeles.

C. C. HARDISTY lives in Los Angeles with his wife who was Clara Wood, a sister of Lou Ella (Wood) Hardisty. They have five children—Fred, now married and living in Los Angeles; Irene, who married Fred Curry and has one child, and Lloyd, Leroy and Dorothy, who are still at home. Clarence, a brother of C. C. Hardisty, is in the Marine service in Australia.

John Hollis Hardisty married Lizzie Latham and they have three children, Anna Lee, who married A. P. Sprinkle of North Fort Worth, and has

four children; Sam, who married Estelle Duke of Riverside, and Claude, who is married and living in the Panhandle. Cora Belle Hardisty married J. I. Sandberry, and lives in Los Angeles. Their four children are—Gordon, who is married and lives in Los Angeles; Roy, who lives in Los Angeles with his mother; Oleus, who married Wayland Taliferro, and lives in Riverside; and Mary, who is in California with her mother.

Gertrude Hardisty married J. W. Naylor of Birdville, where they lived and reared their family. Their children are—Edith, who married Priest T. Lipscomb of Grapevine, and has one child, Bertha, who married Bryan Filipo of Riverside and has one child, and Edna, who married Beryl Prince of Smithfield, and now live in Fort Worth.

Alice Hardisty married Herman Dumke and they live in this city. Their four children are, Irene, Mildred, Ernest, and Olive. Clements Hardisty lives in Los Angeles. Albert C. Hardisty married Mary Tucker of Birdville and a son of theirs, Frank, married Frankie Isles and lives in Fort Worth. Their other children are Robert, J. T., Vera May, Frances and Kenneth. Frank Hardisty married Ruth Way and lives at Handley. They have two small sons.

Mary (Best) Hardisty died in 1880. Two years later John Hardisty married Annie Wilson, the daughter of Isaac Wilson, a native of Michigan, who emigrated to Texas about 1855 and with his family located on a farm about five miles north of Fort Worth. There were six children born of this union, as follows: Thomas Wilson, who is an instructor in an electrical school in the navy; Lois, now Mrs. Crow, lives in Waco; Julia, who married Louis Brown, is dead; Nell married Will Mackey and lives at Birdville; Ethel, now Mrs. Morehead, lives in South Dakota, and George, who died in infancy. Both John Hardisty and wife, Annie (Wilson) Hardisty, are buried in Birdville.

Elizabeth "Betty" Hardisty, daughter of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, married Professor William Hudson, spoken of in the beginning of this article.

Sarah Ellen "Sis" Hardisty, the only living child of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, married Jasper Thomas, by whom she had the following children: Pate, Charles, Flora, Nettie, Annie and Lillie. Pate, when a young man, Charles married Maude Vaughn; they live at Riverside and have three children. Flora married Henry Barnes; they have two boys and two girls, and live in Glenwood. Nettie married J. H. Hicks and resides at 1001 East Tucker Street, and has four children, as follows: Ethel, who married Frank Burnsides, lives in Los Angeles; Marshall, who married Corinne Griffith, lives in Polytechnic, and has two children; Robert, who married a Louisiana girl, and they have three children as follows—Mrs. Manson Williams, who lives at Riverside, Raymond Thompson, who is an instructor in Louisiana, and lived in Fort Worth, and a son who died about 10 years of age, Lillie Thomas, now Mrs. Lansley, lives in Los Angeles, Cal.

Thomas Hardisty, son of James and Julia (Kelly) Hardisty, merchant and cattelman, married Nannie Neal, daughter of Charles J. and Sarah (Kennedy) Neal, who came to Texas from Giles County, Tennessee, in the Spring of 1857 and settled in the Birdville neighborhood. To Thomas Hardisty and wife was born one child, Lillian, who married Fred G. Putman of Weatherford. Mr. and Mrs. Putman reside in Altus, Okla., and have one son, Bryan.

After the death of Thomas Hardisty Mrs. Hardisty married Joseph Worth Putman. Putman was city editor of the old Fort Worth Democrat and was also with the old Gazette for a time. He wrote under the pen name of "Slide" and there are many who will recall with interest his clever sketches. Joseph Worth Putman and wife have five children—Glenn, Stella, Lon Neal, Herbert and Jo.

Glenn Putman married Ida Lou Maupin, and lives in Altus, Okla., where he is with Anderson, Clayton & Co., cotton buyers. Stella Putman married R. A. Brown, and lives with her mother at 118 West Leuda Street. Lon Neal Putman married Myrtle Tennison of Sulphur Springs and resides in Altus, Okla., where he is engaged in the cotton business. Herbert Putman married Belle Gideon of Fort Worth. He is a contractor and builder and lives in Dallas. Jo Putman married John C. McNeely, and they live in Dallas.

A Page of America's Greatest Humorists

Mr. Brown's Hard Luck

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

YES suh, my name is Brown, and I'm the best pohtah, likely on this here railroad. It's my business to take care of folks, and while I reckon it ain't right to say so, I takes a little bettah care of folks in compartments an' staterooms than of people in berths. I figures that people in staterooms and compartments needs more lookin' after, on account of havin' more baggage and such to take care of.

"You sho' was lucky fo' to get me, for I been over this yere road most of my life, an' anything you want pointed out along the way, all you got to do is to push the HI button, and in will come Brown an' tell you all you wants to."

"No, ma'am, I didn't jest ketch the name of that there town we went through. Them little towns look alike to me, but if you'd of asked me befo' we come to it I could of looked at it close and told you just what it was. Now yo' clothes is all wrapped up in sheets where there can't no dust get on 'em, and I'll be in here befo' meal time, and tell you when to go in to the dinin' cah. And if the anything else I can do to make you comfortable, just you all push the HI button, and I'll be here."

"WELL, well, was you ringing that HI bell all this time. I spose the things done busted again like it was on the trip befo' last, when the men in the stateroom thought I was asleep and bawled me out something fierce. But I wasn't asleep. I was just sittin' worritin' 'bout them po' HI kids of mine back home which has all got de scarlet fever, and mighty HI money fo' doctor's bills, and me sittin' up walkin' de flo' with 'em all the time I was home between trips—contagious—what's that—contagious? Ketchin'! No, ma'am, nobody done tell me scarlet fever is ketchin', and anyhow now I come to think of it it wasn't scarlet fever them kids had but a bad case of stomach ache. But them doctors they charge just as much for stomach ache as they do for scarlet fever, and it don't cost no less fo' medicine at the drug sto' neither."

"You all is the only passengers 'ceptin' three we got in this cah, and it sho' do look as if there would be a lot of bills for Brown to pay when he git home, and mighty little fo' to pay em with."

"WELL, lady, I din't tell you 'bout lunch time because I just nachedly sposed you'd hear the waitah when he come through the cah, and I never 'magine'd there would be such a crowd you would have to wait all that time. There was a lot of passengers got on back in Trenton, an excursion of Lions or some lodge, and they filled up all the tables while I was figurin' out how to get them there spots off in your seat. 'es let me take it now and I'll have it clean like a pillow case in just about a jiffy."

"No, suh, I ain't sho' about that city. Was it Washington, or Richmond? I know it was one of them but I can't be quite sho' because from the track they look jus' as like as two peas. Oh, I know they're different, all right, but not from the track. You can't tell much about towns from a car window."

"WELL, now, did I mislay that bag somewhere? I thought sho' all your baggage was in here. Maybe I done leave it with the things I put in the stateroom at the end of the cah. I'll go look. . . . Yes, suh, here she am. You can always count on Brown when anything gets lost. He ain't never lost nothin' yet—not on cover for a year and a half now. I knows every cow and every cross-road between here and Jacksonville."

"No, suh, I didn't notice that river we just crossed. Was it a big river or a li'l river? If it was a big river maybe it was the Susquehanna, and if it was a little river maybe it was just one of them cricks that ain't big enough to have no name. I never did pay much attention to them there streams. When I was to school they never taught us much about them, and of course on a railroad you're across before you gits to 'em almost. But if you'd like to know I'll ask the brakeman when he comes through."

SUE TO LOU

BY GETTIER

Dear Lou—

Monty says the new office stenog is so dumb



that she thinks SKIN PEELING LOTIONS are something you rub on bananas. Yours Sue.



A Fighter's Letters to His Manager

BY WALTER DAVENPORT. MR. PATSY O'BRIEN, Mgr.

Dear Sir— Perhaps you will be surprised to get this letter but I am a young man of 18 with a good education, at present working as a chauffeur for Bloom & McNally of this city.

I am a steady customer as they are termed of the Manly Arts A. C. and have seen you there manies the time both as referee and mgr of promising boys and do not mind saying that I would like to have you manage me.

So I write you these few lines to inform you that I am weighing 200 pounds striped and if I do say so myself am nothing but bone and gristle which is what you would want to know at once I suppose.

The reason I am corresponding with you is that I saw you at the Manly Arts A. C. last Thursday night as

of North Dakota, Willie Cooley of Baltimore, Md., Joe Frupp the St. Paul Strong Boy, Pussy Goldstein the popular East Side Contender for the heavyweight honors of New York City, Milkman Smulsky the Polish American Assassin and the champion himself. What I mean is I do not bar any boys.

Before closing these few lines I suppose you would like to know how I would act under your management. Well you will be glad to know that I will be an easy boy to handle being good natured and very fond of good reading except when I am in the ring

Please let me know at your early convenience as I have other managers in mind and am ring you the first offer. Before close I would like to say that I will bring news for the newspapers in my ways than one because when newspapers come around to interview etc. they will generally be find me reading a book. That will be a new one on the newspapers.

So informing y that I am not a married man and a fight any night next week with the exception of Monday, Wednesday, iday or Saturday

it will be full of words I have picked up for the purpose. The way I figure it out nothing I will say to you will do any good but I always say something anyway so that the relatives and the district attorney can't say I didn't do my best. So any time you feel that you can't bear being out of the fight game any longer drop around to the gym and shake hands with a double-header I keep here for trying out ambitious boys like you. His name is Jelik—Stanislas Jelik. So drop in any day and shake hands with Stanislas. Then duck. Better start the ducking before letting go

First he took up reading, working on the sport pages all morning and thinking them out all afternoon. I started Stanislas in a four rounder he should have won without leaning forward. The boy I pick for him to murder was a boy named Wallop Winkler.

It was the battle of the century for one minute and six or seven seconds. The trouble seemed to be that Wallop Winkler stabbed Stanislas in the nose with his left and Stanislas stepped back to think. I did not ask Stanislas what he started to think about but it ought to have been good if Wallop had let him finish it.

It should have been a lesson to Stanislas but I guess once a boy takes up thinking especially in the fight game it is a hard habit to break. Anyway Stanislas still does it so drop in any afternoon. If you both start thinking when you meet it ought to be pretty good.

I heard all about your win over Corkey Boyle but knocking a boy stiff when he has his hands in his pockets is one thing and doing the same to a boy who is in there with his hands up is something else so don't count too much on that win over Corkey Boyle.

If you have an agreement maybe we can come to an agreement but you let me do the thinking. The reading too. I haven't any objection to a little reading but a boy ought not to take his profit to both of us.

The best boy I have is Kid Ketchansky who leaves all the mental stuff to me including what time it is and what day. On the nights the Kid fights I put his hat and coat on him and lead him to the club where I turn him loose with considerable profit to both of us. Then I take him back to the stable where he'll be safe until I need him again. The kid used to be an Alderman out west somewhere which was elegant training for him.

So drop in any afternoon and shake hands with Stanislas.

P. J. Patsy O'Brien. (Copyright, 1927, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

ASK ANY OF MY FRIENDS WHAT I DID TO A PROMISING BOY AT A SMOKER ONE NIGHT



Stanislas's right. Anyway duck because Stanislas likes them slow.

As I read between the lines of your letter I can see that you are going to be one of those deep thinking fighters. All right The first thing to do is to quit your job like a gentleman so that you won't be starting with a handicap when you start thinking it wasn't so bad after all. Then drop in the gym any afternoon.

Just to save us a lot of telephone tolls write your name and address plainly on a clean piece of paper and leave it in your coat or pants pocket in case. This is one of our rules. I will then introduce Stanislas after which I hope you will duck.

After ducking, take a keen look at Stanislas. The look he will be carrying on his map will not be a sign that he is in pain but that he is

Others have deplored the passing of this and of that which marks the transformation of our times. Tears have been shed over the passing of the stage coach, and the sailing ship, the Passing of the West, and the Passing of the Third Floor Back.

Back Yards of Former Years.

Let it be for me to drop a tear over the ashes—no, into the ashes—of the Back Yard. With the advent of the Up-to-Date Apartment Castle, the Boulevard Movement, and the new cleanliness, this beautiful little area of secluded life is vanishing from our cities.

Let me, as a matter of useful historical record, set down what a Back Yard used to be like; or rather, perhaps it will serve the purpose better if I describe it as it will no longer be written up in the Social Encyclopaedia of a Hundred Years Hence, thus:

Back Yard (Old Eng. Bugge Yearde; French, Yarde de Derriere; Ital. Yardo di Bacco. This name was given to an irregular area in the form of a rectangular parallelogram that was marked out behind the houses of the Nineteenth Century. The back yard was surrounded by a board fence intended for cats to sit on.

Along the base of the fence of a back yard extended a narrow alley in which all the flowers had died and on which had fallen loose stones, half bricks and other mineral refuse. The growth of burdocks among these still helped to preserve the name "flower bed" in domestic use. It is said that in the Springtime of the year the owners of the back yards were often seen digging furiously among the burdocks roots with a view to reviving the "flower bed."

Contribution of the Romans.

It was a frequent practice at such times to insert dahlias, gladiolus bulbs, and tulips. The digging, however, was all over by the end of May and nothing but the burdocks ever came up.

A back yard usually contained also one tree, from which most of the larger branches had been sawed off square and which was said to be an apple tree. The apple tree was used for climbing, for clothes lines, for cat hunting, etc., etc. In the leafiest time of the year, by placing a broken chair at a suitable astronomical angle so as to allow the sun's rays to be partially intercepted, a distinct sensation of shade was obtainable.

The rain-barrel (first introduced by the Romans) and the ash-can (introduced by Charlemagne) were familiar features of the Back Yard.

The principal inhabitants of the Back Yard were children, of whom there were still a great many in the large cities in the Nineteenth Century. Indeed, the Anti-Child Law of the Apartment House Epoch is thought to have greatly assisted in the disappearance of city children.

A Back Yardless World.

The Back Yard was used by the children as a general playground, as a football field, as a golf course, as a hockey rink, and as a bowling alley. By an unwritten law of the period, the Rain-Barrel, the Ash-Heap, and the Apple Tree, were regarded as the perquisites of children. By a pretty custom also, the children were permitted to smear their faces with the coal dust of the Ash-Heap, and to claim as treasure trove any article found in the Back Yard. The children were assisted in the Back Yard by a Dog (see Article Dog), an animal now extinct.

The passing of the Back Yard is said to have brought a peculiar loneliness to the surviving city children. There is even a legend, sometimes whispered, that the souls of the little children who once played in the Lost Back Yard still haunt the skyscraping apartments that have replaced their vanished playground. But this is probably not true. Their souls are nearer to the sky than that.

(Copyright, 1927, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service, New York.)

The Passing of the Back Yard

BY STEPHEN LEACOCK.

"We have just found such a charming apartment," said my young friend Mrs. Fanlight. "John and I are perfectly fascinated with it. It's wonderful."

"Have you? Are you? It is?" I answered.

"It has simply everything," the young lady went on, "heated and lighted and all that, of course, and then an ice cupboard run by steam or something so that we don't have to buy any ice."

"It sounds delightful," I said.

"Isn't it? And there's a patent kind of thing that washes the dishes, and an ironing board that falls down out of the wall, a place where the garbage burns itself up—in fact, there is absolutely everything."

"And how," I asked, "do you get from it to the Back Yard?"

"The Back Yard?"

"Yes, how do you manage? Do you go down steps or in an elevator or what, to get to it?"

"Why, there isn't any Back Yard. What on earth would we want that for?"

Other Essentials Lacking.

"But what about a rain-water barrel?" I persisted, "haven't you got one?"

"Why, of course not."

"But suppose you wanted to get some soft water to wash in—what do you do about it? And do you mean to say you have no ash heap? And where do you hang the clothes? How do you throw things away?"

"I think the janitor attends to all that. And of course the clothes are dried in the patent way by squirting water over them."

"And where do the children play?"

"The children," said Mrs. Fanlight, "why there's a community playroom in the apartment with mechanical rocking horses and with an imitation grass plot made of rubber. It's perfectly wonderful!"

"I see," I said, "and you don't need a Back Yard any more."

"We never thought about it," she said.

And with that I left her, very sorrowful. For I realized that with the advance of the rapid age in which we live, another great social revolution is being noiselessly effected—the passing of the Back Yard.

Others have deplored the passing of this and of that which marks the transformation of our times. Tears have been shed over the passing of the stage coach, and the sailing ship, the Passing of the West, and the Passing of the Third Floor Back.

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Contribution of the Romans.

It was a frequent practice at such times to insert dahlias, gladiolus bulbs, and tulips. The digging, however, was all over by the end of May and nothing but the burdocks ever came up.

A back yard usually contained also one tree, from which most of the larger branches had been sawed off square and which was said to be an apple tree. The apple tree was used for climbing, for clothes lines, for cat hunting, etc., etc. In the leafiest time of the year, by placing a broken chair at a suitable astronomical angle so as to allow the sun's rays to be partially intercepted, a distinct sensation of shade was obtainable.

The rain-barrel (first introduced by the Romans) and the ash-can (introduced by Charlemagne) were familiar features of the Back Yard.

The principal inhabitants of the Back Yard were children, of whom there were still a great many in the large cities in the Nineteenth Century. Indeed, the Anti-Child Law of the Apartment House Epoch is thought to have greatly assisted in the disappearance of city children.

A Back Yardless World.

The Back Yard was used by the children as a general playground, as a football field, as a golf course, as a hockey rink, and as a bowling alley. By an unwritten law of the period, the Rain-Barrel, the Ash-Heap, and the Apple Tree, were regarded as the perquisites of children. By a pretty custom also, the children were permitted to smear their faces with the coal dust of the Ash-Heap, and to claim as treasure trove any article found in the Back Yard. The children were assisted in the Back Yard by a Dog (see Article Dog), an animal now extinct.

The passing of the Back Yard is said to have brought a peculiar loneliness to the surviving city children. There is even a legend, sometimes whispered, that the souls of the little children who once played in the Lost Back Yard still haunt the skyscraping apartments that have replaced their vanished playground. But this is probably not true. Their souls are nearer to the sky than that.

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Sunday Star-Telegraph
Feb. 13, 1934

FAMILIES OF ANDERSON, TUCKER HAD PART IN COUNTY PROGRESS

TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Note—This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's First Hundred families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

THE families of Anderson and Tucker were early American pioneers, and throughout the years their descendants have been closely associated.

Dandridge Tucker, an early settler in Casey County Ky., reared his family near the head of the Cumberland River. His neighbor, John Anderson, was likewise engaged. In course of time—in the year 1837, to be exact—Catherine Tucker became the wife of Abraham Anderson, and they came to Texas in 1852.

The family of William Bonaparte Tucker also came at the same time, and the two brothers-in-law pre-empted land in Tarrant County where Major J. J. Jarvis later built his home, four miles north of the present courthouse.

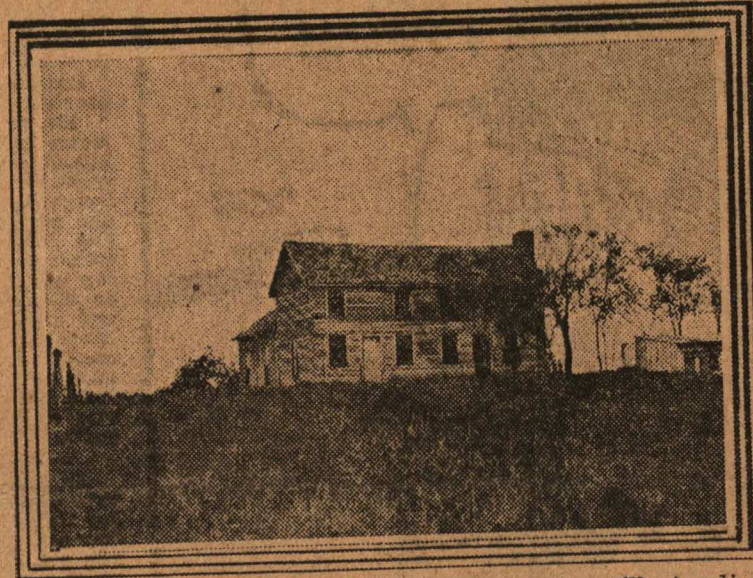
William Tucker, grandfather of William Bonaparte Tucker and Catherine (Tucker) Anderson, was a Revolutionary soldier and patriot, and a distinguished citizen of his day. His son, Dandridge Tucker, was born in Bedford County, Va., Nov. 12, 1780. He married a Miss Suttles who was also born there. She was the daughter of Newman Suttles, a well-to-do planter and prominent citizen of that county.

The Tucker family contained the best elements of the old Southern aristocracy. Dandridge Tucker was a farmer and large plantation owner. He had accumulated considerable property, and was highly esteemed for his sterling character.

He and his wife were the parents of 11 children: Matilda, Lee, Francis, Newman, Spottswode D., Nancy, Caroline, Dabney, Catherine ("Kitty Ann"), Theresa, and William Bonaparte.

William B. ("Bony") Tucker grew to manhood on his father's farm in Kentucky, and was married there, Sept. 7, 1848 to Mahala Ann Myers, daughter of Jacob and Nancy (Cattin) Myers—the former of German descent and the latter Irish.

This couple came to Tarrant County in 1852 and located on their pre-emption of 320 acres of land about four miles north of the military post, when the entire region was the frontier—there being but one house between Fort Worth and Weatherford. He won hosts of friends by his many excellent qualities, and in



Pioneer home of Abraham Anderson, still standing four miles north of the present courthouse, in Jarvis Heights. It is one of the landmarks of Tarrant County.

1856 he was elected to the office of sheriff of the county. Shortly afterward the county seat, which was at that time at Birdville, was moved to Fort Worth. Tucker secured the material from the Birdville courthouse and built his home with it where the old Greenwall Opera House later stood at Third and Commerce Streets.

TUCKER held the position of sheriff for two years, and at the end of that time declined a reelection. He was then made district clerk, which office he held four years. In 1862 he was promoted to county judge. In 1865 "reconstruction" policies were put into effect wherever possible, and Tucker along with other county officials, resigned by request.

Judge Tucker then turned his attention to industrial pursuits and built a mill on what is now Jennings Avenue, this city. In 1867 he platted 170 acres of land south of where the Texas and Pacific depot is now located. He also built a home on this land, which was known as Tucker's Hill. This house was the first residence south of the railroad in old Fort Worth.

have the following children: Pat Nixon Jr., Box Nixon, Ben Nixon and Thomas Nixon.

Ione Read, now Mrs. Cumley, lives at 2517 Reagan Street, Dallas. They have one child, Theodore Read Cumley.

Irma Read, now Mrs. Falkner, resides at 514 West Fourteenth Street, Austin. They have one son, James Falkner Jr.

Cornelia Read, now Mrs. Randolph, lives at France Field, Panama, C. Z. They have three children, Helene Randolph, William Read Randolph and Benjamin Davis Randolph.

Florence Peak Tucker married General R. P. Smyth. Her death occurred in Plainview, April 13, 1894.

William B. Tucker Jr. died Nov. 8, 1887.

In June, 1892, William B. Tucker Sr. married Mrs. Rebecca (Cravens) Poindexter.

ROWAN H. TUCKER, son of William B. Tucker Sr., was a native Tarrant County pioneer. He was born on the old Tucker home place north of Fort Worth in 1855. The family later moved into town and young Rowan was reared in the city which he had seen develop from a typical frontier settlement into a flourishing city.

He received his education in the schools of Fort Worth and at Mansfield College. For a time he was cattle inspector for Tarrant County. In 1878 he became deputy sheriff under Sheriff Henderson, and in 1880 he was made chief deputy under Walter Maddox whom he served six years. He was also deputy sheriff under B. H. Shipp two years.

In 1888 he began his service with the Fort Worth and Denver City Railroad as special agent. In 1894 he was made general claim agent, and continued his connection with that company for many years, being one of the oldest officials of the road.

He was a member of the Fort Worth City Council four terms, as representative of the Fifth Ward, his last official term ending in 1902. While alderman he was chairman of the police board committee, chairman of the claims committee and a member of the fire and purchasing committees.

Rowan H. Tucker Sr., his parents, William B. Tucker and Mrs. Mahala Ann (Myers) Tucker, are all three buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. Mrs. Jane (Poindexter) Tucker is buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

John Anderson, the staunch old Scotchman, neighbor of the Tucker family in Casey County, Ky., was, as before stated, the father of Abraham

Anderson, who married Catherine Tucker, daughter of Dandridge Tucker. John Anderson's children were: John, Abraham, James, William, Nancy (who died years ago) and Polly who married Ben Snigget.

Abraham Anderson was the pioneer ancestor of the Anderson family in Tarrant County. He was born in 1812, and his wife, Catherine (Tucker) Anderson, in 1819. They settled in this county in 1852, where they lived for 30 years.

The old Abraham Anderson home is still standing on Jarvis Heights, while nearby and running into the Trinity River just east of the Samuels Avenue Bridge, flows a small stream that is known as the Anderson Branch. This old home, though bleak and bare today, is a silent reminder to many yet living, of the warm hospitality they once enjoyed within its walls. The house was one of the most pretentious of its day, and for 30 years was a sort of social center of the community round about.

In 1882 the Anderson family moved to Jack County, near the present town of Vineyard, and here again was established another home that was a source of enjoyment to their friends. The Andersons acquired several hundred acres of land in Jack County and many of their descendants reside there today.

The children of Abraham Anderson and Catherine ("Kitty Ann" Tucker) Anderson were: Dandridge, who was killed in the Battle of Chickamauga, while in the Confederate service; William, who also died while in the war; Thomas M., Nancy, Paulina and Donzella.

THOMAS MITCHELL ANDERSON was born in Casey County, Ky., in 1844. His education was acquired in the frontier schools of Tarrant County, and on his father's farm where he grew to manhood. The second year of the Civil War at the age of 18, he enlisted in Company F, Nineteenth Texas Cavalry, Burford's Regiment, Parson's Brigade of the Trans-Mississippi Department. He fought at Helena, Cape Girardo and Jackson, and was with General Price during a portion of his service. His company was disbanded at Hempstead at the end of the war.

He returned to the farm when he resumed civil life. He shortly afterward bought an ox team on a credit and began freighting from Jefferson, Pine Mills and Houston to the western frontier. He also engaged in the cattle industry and soon was established as a cattle raiser and agriculturist.

His first wife was Charles Anna Daggett, daughter of his friend and neighbor, Charles B. Daggett. She died soon after they were married and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. In 1871 he married Mary Paschal of this county. She was the daughter of Stanley Paschal who came to Texas from Tennessee and settled in Van Zandt County, where she was born in 1853.

Thomas Mitchell Anderson and wife, Mary (Paschal) Anderson, had the following children: Dolly, Abraham, Fanny, Lilly and William T.

Dolly Anderson married Lee Caldwell and they live at Menard. Their children are Ethel, who married W. L. Jackson, lives at Mangum, Okla., and they have one child; Tom lives in Kansas City; Caud lives at Breckenridge; Mary, who married H. T. McDonald, lives at Encinal, and they have four children; Lillie, who died in Phoenix, Ariz., and Bryan, who married Marcella Cummings and resides in Phoenix.

Abraham Anderson married Beulah McDonald. They live at Bowie, and have four children, Eula, John, Abraham Jr. and Archie.

Fanny Anderson married Thomas Cannon. They had one son, Clarence. Mrs. Fannie (Anderson) Cannon died at Shamrock in 1910 and is buried at Boyd.

Lily Anderson married James Cannon and they reside in Menard. They have four children as follows: Willie, who lives at Robstown, married Miss Carman of Stockton, and they have one child; Georganna, who married Grover Landers, lives at Menard, and Ralph and Katherine are at home.

William T. Anderson married Georgia Stanley, sister of Mrs. A. J. Myers of Jack County, and they have three children—Thomas Wilburn, Stanley, and Mary Ellen. They live at San Angelo.

Thomas Mitchell Anderson lived for many years at Vineyard. He died at Taylor in 1911 and is buried at Boyd. Mrs. Mary (Paschal) Anderson makes her home with her children in Menard.

Nancy Anderson, daughter of Abraham Anderson and wife, Mrs. Catherine (Tucker) Anderson, married Frank Gilmore, son of Sebourne Gilmore, Tarrant County pioneer. They had the following children: Tom, Frank, Gertrude, Katherine, Rowan (Bud), Sam, Clint and Virgil.

TOM GILMORE married Lucy Myers, sister of Andy J. Myers of Vineyard and Jacksboro. They had

six children as follows: Velma, now Mrs. Haley, and has three children; Edna, now Mrs. Long, who lives at McMan, Okla.; Frank, who with his wife and child lives in Oklahoma; Homer, a Baptist minister, who with his wife and child lives in West Texas; Arthur and Horton live at Healdton, Okla. Tom Gilmore is living at present at Healdton, Okla. His wife Lucy (Myers) Gilmore died in 1925 and is buried at Vineyard.

Frank Gilmore Jr. married Vina Williams. They have two sons and two daughters and live at Markley, Young County.

Clint Gilmore is the postmaster at Markley and is unmarried.

Sam Gilmore married Vick Montgomery. They have several children and live at Shawnee, Okla.

Rowan (Bud) Gilmore married Frances Worthington of Vineyard; they have several children and live in West Texas.

Virgil Gilmore married Pearl Brumitt and lives at Glen Rose.

Gertrude Gilmore married George King. They are both buried at Vineyard.

Katherine (Kitty) Gilmore married Ben Stevens. They have four children and live at Jacksboro.

Frank Gilmore Sr. and wife, Mrs. Nancy (Anderson) Gilmore are both buried at Vineyard.

Paulina (Miss Lina) Anderson, daughter of Abraham Anderson and wife, Catherine (Tucker) Anderson, is living with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Caldwell of Menard.

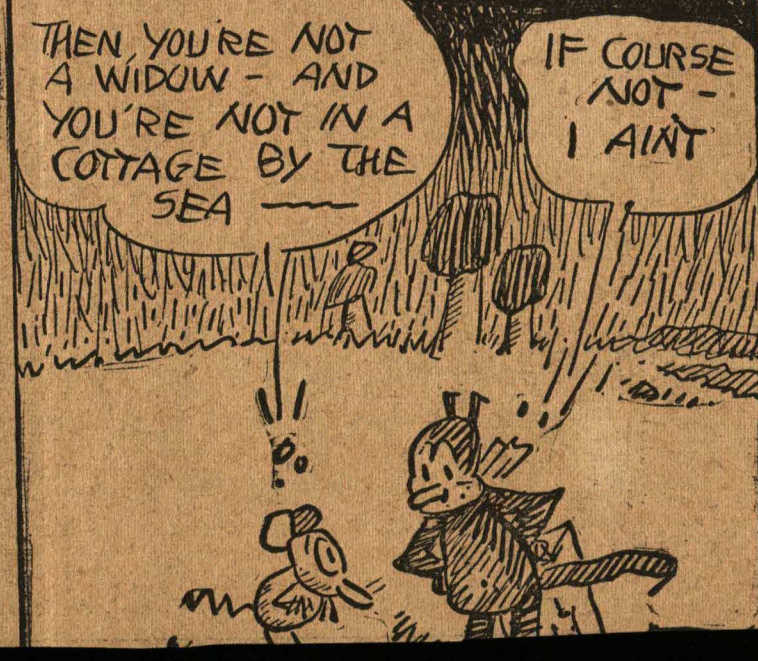
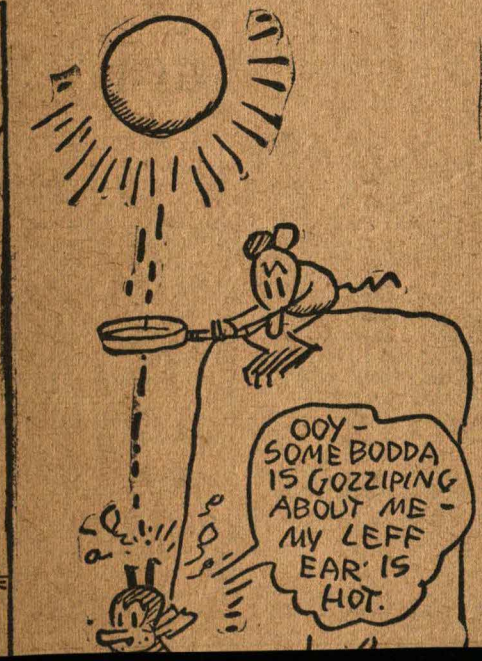
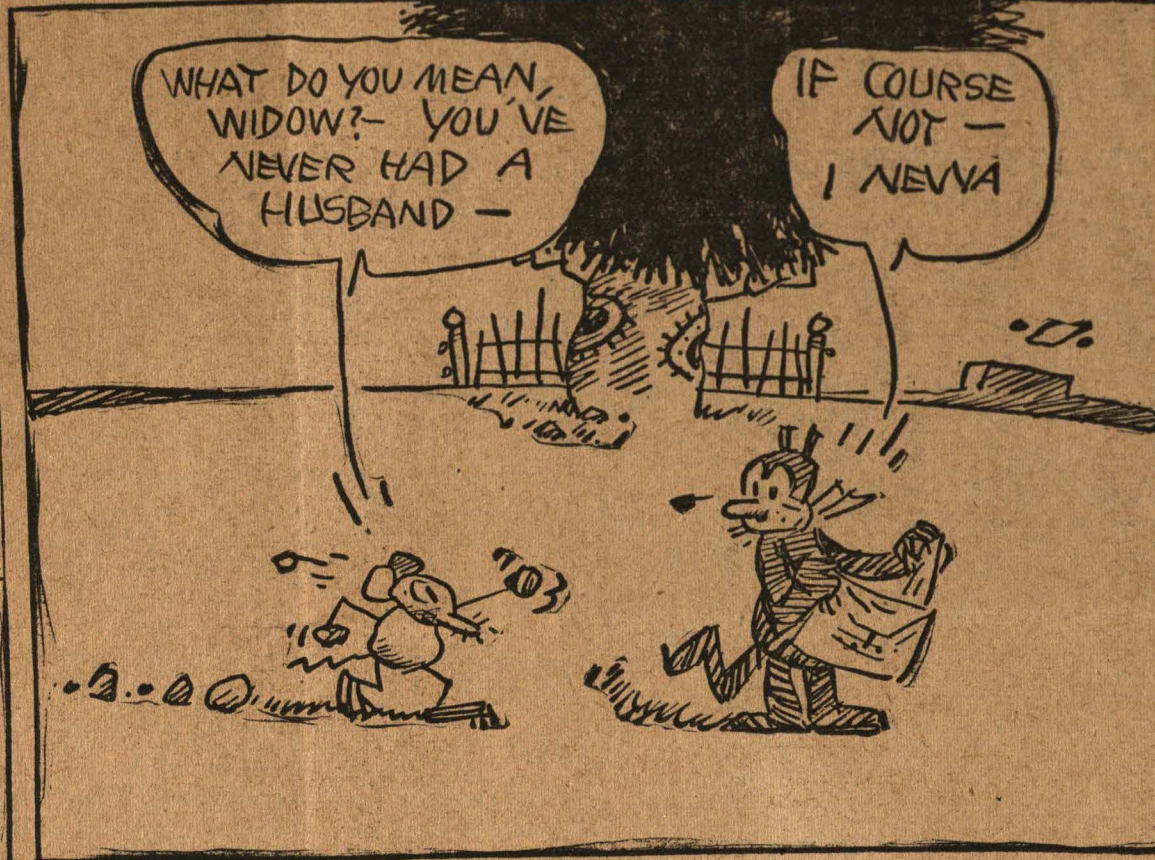
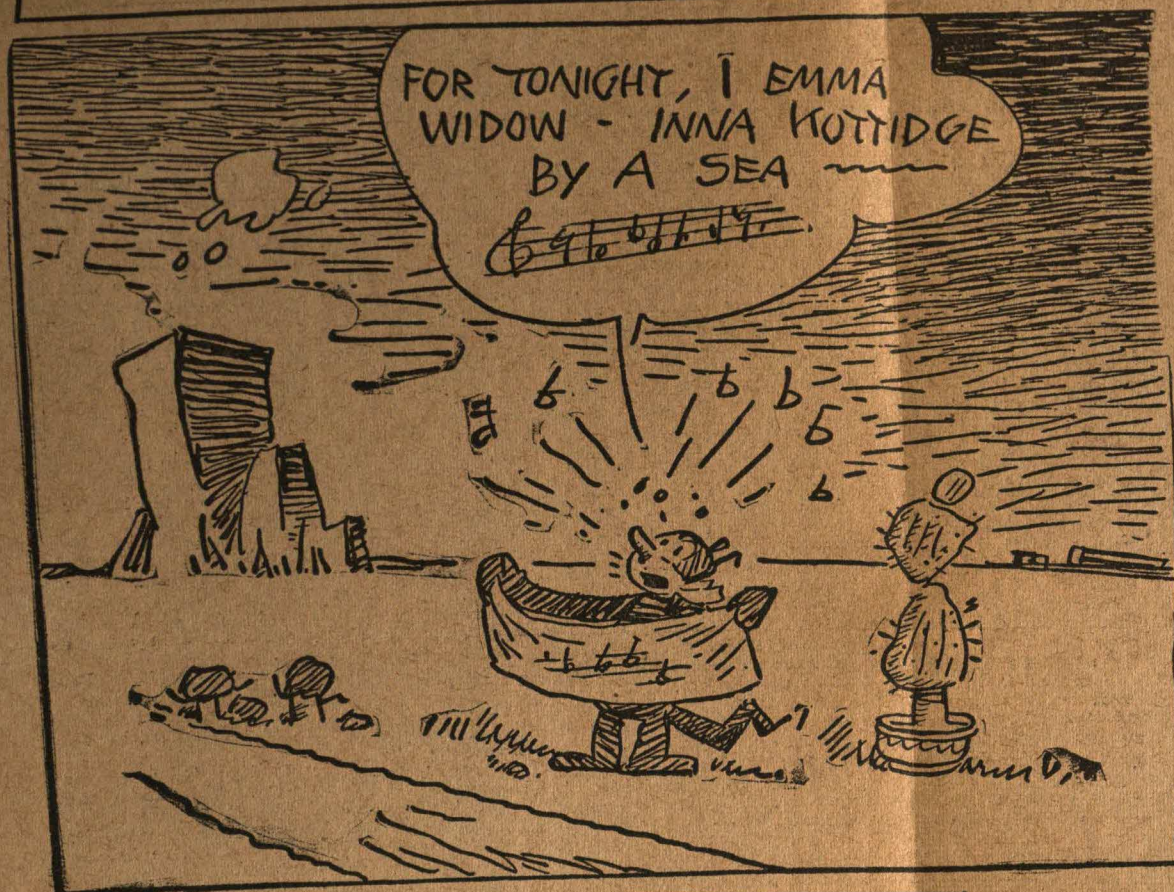
Donzella Anderson, daughter of Abraham Anderson and wife, Catherine (Tucker) Anderson, married Jonathan H. Leach of this county, Aug. 22, 1883. Jonathan Leach was born in Canada in 1838 and settled in Fort Worth in 1870. He and his brother bought half of the Ellis survey, now well in the city of Fort Worth, but then far out in the country, paying the small sum of \$350 for it. The same property today is valued at thousands of dollars. Prior to coming to Fort Worth Leach taught school in Missouri for five years. Mr. and Mrs. Leach had the following children: William Wallace, Robert Bruce and Leland Roy.

William Wallace Leach married May Hager. They have one son, William Wallace Jr., and live at 2423 College Avenue, this city. Robert Bruce Leach resides with his mother at the old Leach home, 2500 Lipscomb Street. Leland Roy Leach married Inez Vaughn. They have one child, Leland Jr., and live at 3028 Stanley Avenue, this city.

KRAZY KAT

BY HARRIMAN

Ring Lardner



RING LARDNER'S WORLD-WIDE TRAFFIC RELIEF INFORMATION.

Novel Plans Revealed, Including Antwerp System of Deflating Tires to Keep Cars off the Street. TO THE EDITOR:

Every city in the United States and Canada, from New York to the smallest hamlet in North America, is today face to face with an important problem, the traffic problem. (Editor's Note—Probably refers to the traffic problem).

He, or almost anybody, who has ridden in a motor in Gotham, San Francisco, Niles, Michigan, Miami, or Austin, or has tried to find parking space for that motor in those towns or any others regardless of population, realizes that the thing can not go on, that radical steps must be taken, and soon, to remedy the impossible conditions which we now face. In New York they are talking about reconstructing the entire city into a double deck affair, with one level for pedestrians and another for automobiles. This scheme must have been thought out by a man who had fallen out of a tree in infancy because if the cars are all upstairs and the pedestrians downstairs or vice versa, how are you going to get on a bus, hail a taxi or thrill at the sight of Flo Ziegfeld in his custard colored R. R.?

Safe and Sane Policy in Yucatan.

Detroit is considering a plan to permit each auto owner to run his car only one day a week, but that won't do any good because the way it is now out there, the first time you drive downtown you get collided with enough times to lay you up in a garage till the following Monday.

What we ought to do is follow the example of foreign countries. I have just returned from a trip abroad (November, 1924) and may be able to recount how some of the larger cities on the other side have successfully coped with the problem.

(Editor's Note — He undoubtedly means the traffic problem).

Wiesbaden, for example, goes on the theory that a drunken man is a fool for luck. A man or woman is not allowed to drive a car sober and some of the narrow escapes are miraculous, yet they are escapes. There is no parking problem because everybody is going too fast to stop.

(Editor's Note—Wiesbaden has not had an automobile accident since 1912).

(Author's Note—1911). (Editor's Note—Perhaps you are right).

(Author's Note—"Perhaps" is putting it mildly). In Yucatan, they turn on the stop and go (rouge et noir) signals both at once. This fixes it so all the cars are either at a standstill or just starting up in low gear, the drivers being always in somewhat of a quandary. Speeding is thus eliminated and though there are frequent collisions, everybody is going so slow that the worst the adversary can get is a scratch.

Browsing Rickshaws Favored in Japan.

They have a unique system in Algiers which works like a charm. It was suggested by a man named Conley.

(Editor's Note—Not related to Marc Connelly or One-Eyed Connolly).

(Author's Note — Looked like them both, though).

The cars on the right side of the street are not permitted to go in anything but reverse, while the cars on the left side of the street must go forward. This makes every street a one-way street and saves the city the trouble and expense of putting up (and maintaining) "One Way Street" signs.

(Editor's Note—Quite a saving).

(Amounts to considerable.)

FRIENDS HELP CELEBRATE 91ST BIRTHDAY



Many friends of Grandma Andrews Friday helped her celebrate her 91st birthday at a family reunion at Birdville, where she has been a resident for many years. Mrs. Andrews is shown in the picture smoking her pipe and sitting to the right is Mrs. M. C. Quayle, schoolmate and girlhood friend of Grandma Andrews.

All Right for Girl to Smoke Says Grandma, as She Puffs

But She Uses Pipe Instead of Cigaret; Celebrates Her 91st Birthday

By EDITH E. ALDERMAN

"IT'S all right for the modern girl to smoke if she wants to," says Grandma Andrews, who looks upon her clay pipe as her best friend in old age.

"My old man smoked and he said I had to. I told him I didn't want to. But in those days a woman did what her husband told her to, so I learned to smoke. Now, tho, my clay pipe is my best friend, since I can't see to sew or read much."

She creates quite a life-like picture of stories of the long ago as she sits on the porch of her grandson, Charles F. Andrews, at Kentucky and Daggett Avenues.

Mrs. Caroline Andrews—Grandma Andrews to her friends—is 91 years old today. More than 50 old settlers of Tarrant County helped her celebrate this occasion with an all-day party Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Reeves near Birdville.

The Reeves' home is only a short distance from the spot where, 76 years ago, Mrs. Andrews settled, when she first came to this part of the country, two years after Tarrant County was created, with the county seat at Birdville, the largest trading-post in this section of the country.

A different world it was in those days as Mrs. Andrews pictures this early Tarrant County. Her mother and father and six brothers and sisters left their comfortable home in Davenport, Iowa, in 1851, and made the move to Texas for her father's health. The family came down the Mississippi in a boat to New Orleans, and headed for a trail to North Texas in a wagon drawn by a team of oxen and a horse.

She tells of passing thru Dallas, which was then marked by only two log huts hidden in a grove of trees. Fort Worth was just a small army post with soldiers camped on the river near the present site of the Paddock Viaduct.

Those were trying days. It wasn't very comfortable for a family of seven to move into a one-room hut plastered with mud, and a dirt floor—a "hog pen" in other words, as Mrs. Andrews describes it. Often it would be reported that Indians were going to invade the country, tho it never happened in these later years. It wasn't easy to hew a new environment out of a wilderness.

"There were no roads in the country, only from Grapevine to Birdville, and I was plum lost with no young folks in the country."

But the hardest experience that Mrs. Andrews remembers in her life was during the Civil War, when the few women in this unsettled country had to do all of the manual labor as well as the housework.

"The hardest work of all, tho, was harvesting and loading the grain," declares Mrs. Andrews.

It was Mrs. Andrews, Caroline Burgoon she was then, and Fannie Donald of Denton County, who were assigned the task of making a Confederate flag for the regiment commanded by Captain Quail.

Like many others, the war broke into Mrs. Andrews' early marriage. In 1869, tho, she was married to Benjamin F. Andrews, a native of Lincolnshire, England, who came to Tarrant County in 1847. When they first married they bought a 110-acre farm near Birdville, which Mrs. Andrews still owns and lived on up until the death of her son several years ago.

Her husband was a stonemason and made many of the chimneys in old homes near Birdville that still stand. For

a time he served as justice of the peace of this county.

Mrs. Andrews tells many interesting things in connection with the early history of Fort Worth, such as the big day of celebrating when the county seat was brought from Birdville to Fort Worth.

"But it is a wonderful change that this old world has gone thru from oxen to airplanes for transportation," she reiterates. However, she is happy now to sit by and let others go on with the progress.

Mrs. Andrews has survived all the members of her family. However, she has five grandsons, all of Fort Worth, who are as follows: Charles F. Eli Merle, Earl J., Carl H., and Robert C. Andrews, and one granddaughter, Lucille Andrews Eaton, also of this city. Great grandchildren are Mary Lucille and Earl F. Andrews, and Raymond Eaton.

The following attended Grandma Andrews' birthday party: Mmes. Bridges, Greenwood, Bradley, G. Andrews, Starnes, M. C. Quayle, Fisher, Cline, W. O. Reeves, John Reeves, Will Snow, Johns, Austin R. Brooks, Eason, Naylor, Jans Booth, M. Calloway, G. Angle, Simmons, Tipps, Earl Andrews, Scruggs, W. Bennett, Rufe Snow, Smedley, Mac Brooks, M. H. Portwood, Crites, Neal Portwood, Newton, Ray Booth, H. Parchman; Misses Austin, Maxine Payne, Mary Bell Angle, Jane Reeves, Maude Booth, Nora Reeves, Anita Parchman, Thelma Reeves, Mary Reeves, Katherine Reeves, Mary Ruth Reeves, Ellrene Brooks, Elizabeth Brooks, Elizabeth Reeves, and Joe Le Starnes, Robbie Portwood, Lonnie Ray Snow, Bill Reeves, Lonnie Adkins, Merrell Andrews, Robert C. Andrews, Edgar Crites, Charles Andrews, Bill Snow, Earl Andrews, H. August Hunderup, Fred Pool, N. E. Slater, R. M. Reeves, Ben Angle, Richard Boaz, Leslie Angle, E. F. Crites, W. O. Reeves, Billie Angel, Robie Portwood, Wilson Boaz, Ray Portwood.

The Family of Wright Conner Among The Earliest in the County

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

Note—This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's First Hundred Families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

IT HAS been said that a reverence for the past and a desire to maintain every sort of connection with it is a strong and growing force among an educated people. Certainly one should consider it a privilege to have descended from sturdy and virile ancestors who had devoted some portion of their time and energy to the upbuilding of such a community as Tarrant County has become.

The earliest of the pioneers who settled this county, headrighted land grants which they pre-empted from the Government. A bit of early Texas history will not be amiss as a preface to this sketch of the Conner family, who were among Tarrant's First Hundred.

In August, 1841, W. S. Peters of Louisville, Ky., with his associates, contracted with the Republic of Texas to introduce a number of colonists into certain sections within its boundaries. There was need of active men to occupy her vacant lands and stand guard against Mexican invasion on the west and Indian depredations everywhere. In defense of her frontier settlements an end was sought to enlist capitalists in introducing and settling up her vacant lands with families and single men from other lands.

The area thus affected began with the junction of Big Mineral with Red River, thence south 60 miles, then west 22 miles, then north to Red River, then southeast with this stream to the beginning. By subsequent contracts the boundary was extended to embrace an area of more than 100 miles, taking in parts of the whole of Dallas, Ellis, Johnson, Tarrant, Denton, Cooke, Montague, Parker, Hood, Erath, Palo Pinto, Jack, Clay, Wichita, Archer, Young, Stephens, Wise and Eastland Counties.

The settlers who came in under these contracts were chiefly from Missouri, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois and Tennessee, and were given 640 acres for heads of families and 320 for single men. The settlers in the eastern counties progressed more rapidly than those in the West because less disturbed by Indian raids.

MANY difficulties as to titles occurred between the first settlers and the squatters and much trouble ensued for a time. About the date of Fort Worth's establishment as an Army post, however, title troubles be-

gan to wane. The Texas Legislature appointed commissioners to settle the conflicting claims. The map of Tarrant County shows nearly 150 headrights for 320-acre and 640-acre tracts.

These land grants marked the beginning of many of Tarrant County's most distinguished families, some of the descendants of whom reside in Fort Worth and other parts of the county, where they have become prominent in business and social life of the community.

Among those claiming this privilege was the family of Joseph Wright Conner, who emigrated from Tennessee to Texas in 1847. They made the trip in the regulation ox-drawn covered wagon, stopping for a short time at Farmer's Branch in Dallas County. In 1849 they moved to Tarrant County and located about two and one-half miles west of the old Army post on the Clear Fork of the Trinity where they headrighted 640 acres of land.

This land extended from the waters of the Trinity west to what later became the Stove Foundry Addition, Camp Bowie and the Bailey property, including Greenwood Cemetery. The Conner family was well established here when the Peaks, Terry and Allens came to Tarrant County. Stephen Terry and James K. Allen, the father of Mrs. Mollie King of this city, bought some of this land and Charles Turner bought part of it also.

The Conner family were comfortably domiciled in their log house when the aforementioned families came. When Terry and Allen purchased the land from Conner, Conner moved his family into one room of the house and shared the other room with the Terry and Allen families. These three families lived together under this one roof for about a year until the completion of a new home which the Connors built about a mile south of where they first lived. Such was the spirit of hospitality and accommodation of that day.

These families were good friends throughout the years. It was through the influence of Stephen Terry, James Allen and the Peaks that Mrs. Conner joined the First Christian Church. She became one of the earliest adherents of this faith in the county, and often met with that little band who organized the First Christian Church in Fort Worth at the home of Mrs. Peak.

JOSEPH WRIGHT CONNER married Lucinda Wakefield in Tennessee, and they had the following

children: William D., John W., who died in the Civil War; Margaret, who became the wife of Col. Abraham Harris, a sketch of whom was given in a former article; Joseph Conner, who also died in the Civil War, and Jess Conner, who married Mattie ("Nug") Nance, daughter of Gideon Nance, one of Tarrant County's early pioneers.

Both Jess Conner and his father-in-law were interesting characters in their day. Nance was one of the most successful politicians the county ever had, and was possessed of a keen wit which won many friends for him. Jess Conner was an Indian interpreter and could talk to the Indians in their own language. He also was an expert interpreter of the Indian dances and did them quite well.

Mrs. Lucinda (Wakefield) Conner, wife of J. W. Conner, after the death of her husband, went to live with the family of Dr. C. M. Peak. The Peaks were devoted to her and made the remaining years of her life comfortable and happy. She died at the home of Dr. Peak in 1863 and was buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery beside the grave of her husband. "Aunt" Mollie (Allen) King and "Uncle" Stephen Terry sat up with Mrs. Conner during her last illness, as was the custom in that day when there was illness in a friend's family, and they were present when she died. Rev. Allison Clark preached her funeral service.

William D. Conner, eldest child of Joseph Wright Conner and wife, Lucinda (Wakefield) Conner, married Nancy Fykes of Farmers Branch, Dallas County, in 1849. They moved at once to Tarrant County and settled on the 480-acre grant of land adjoining his father's place. In 1875 they sold their Tarrant County interests and moved to San Saba County where they spent the remaining years of their life.

W. D. Conner served in the Civil War and received a severe wound in the left shoulder, being shot at the Battle of Chickamagua. He was sent home on a furlough because of this about the time the war closed. W. D. Conner and wife, Nancy (Fykes) Conner, had the following five children: A. H., Christian, Lucinda, Frank and Josephine.

A. H. Conner was born in 1850. He married, first, Minnie Addington, daughter of "Parson" Addington of Dallas and sister of Sidney Willburn's wife. They moved to Brady in May, 1876, and reared a family there. Their children were: Carrie, the oldest, who married Jeff D. Ben-

son, ranchman, farmer and stock-raiser; lives with her family about nine miles north of Brady; John, who was born in Tarrant County, lives in Kemble County with his family; Allie, who married Busie Sharp, an animal inspector, lives in Eldorado; Lela, who married Henry Blasdel, a farmer and stockraiser, lives about 12 miles south of Brady; Lizzie, who married James Harkrider, a ranchman and farmer, lives near Brady; one son who met a tragic death a few years ago when he was killed between freight trains, and a child who died in infancy.

MRS. MINNIE ADDINGTON CONNER died in 1883 and is buried at Brady. A. H. Conner married, second, Mrs. Alzenith Bowers and they have two children, Emma and Addie. Emma Conner married G. C. Kirk, a merchant in Brady; they have no children. Addie Conner married Fred A. Ellis, a ranchman and livestock dealer of Menard, Texas; they have three children.

A. H. Conner lives in Brady— hale and hearty in his 77th year — and while in reminiscent mood recently said:

"It seems like I should be older than I am, for I remember quite distinctly when the county seat was at Birdville and the fight that was made to bring it to Fort Worth. The issue was decided by an election and whisky and sugar were set out in front of the two stores that were there. An Irishman went from one to the other and would yell out, 'Fort Worth water tastes like whisky. Fort Worth salt tastes like sugar. Hurrah for Fort Worth!' I followed him around from place to place to hear his next 'get off.' Then he would catch me and make me drink. Soon I was in the same fix the Irishman was.

"Also I can remember clearly the Tonkawa Indians that were camped about our place. Our log cabin was fenced about with poles and we had old-fashioned stile blocks to go over instead of a gate. The Indians would never come over the blocks, but would jump the fence. I frequently drove sharp stobs for them to jump on, but they would always miss them."

Christian Conner, daughter of William D. Conner and wife, Nancy (Fykes) Conner, married a Mr. Holman of San Saba. They had one child, Lucinda Conner, daughter of William D. Conner and wife, married Ky Majors of Fort Worth; they have no children. Frank Conner, son of William D. Conner and wife, died in Oklahoma, unmarried. Josephine

Conner, daughter of William D. Conner and wife, died unmarried in Denton County.

William D. Conner, father of A. H. Conner, died at the age of 87 years and is buried in the Brady Cemetery, as is also Mrs. William D. Conner.

IN THIS connection, a list of early settlers who pre-empted land in Tarrant County will prove a valuable reference in tracing families of the present and future generations. Thomas William Ward was appointed commissioner to issue headright certificates to settlers, and the following were listed within the limits of Tarrant County:

Cornelius Connolly, 640 acres; Isaac Schoonover, 320; J. W. Conner, 640; Pete Schoonover, 320; J. S. Ellis, 320; W. D. Conner, 320; J. P. Lusk, 320; Thomas White, 320; A. B. Conner, 320; L. J. Edwards, 640; A. Gaouhenaut, 320; T. McCann, 320; W. H. Hudson, 320; R. Crowley, 320; Isham Crowley, 320; John Baugh, 320; Michael Baugh, 320; A. A. Robinson (three), 160, 160 and 320; Felix Mulligan, 640; William J. Little, 320; John Little, 320; S. K. Smith, 320; Isaac Thomas, 640; Edward Little, 640; John Bursey, 320; S. Gilmore, 640; J. B. York, 640; Joel Walker, 640.

L. J. Tinsley, 640; Sanders Elliott, 640; John Akers, 320; T. Akers, 640; S. Akers, 320; W. Morris, 640; W. C. Trimble, 640; H. Bennett, 640; S. Pendleton, 320; A. S. Trimble, 640; J. W. Elliston, 640; M. Elliston, 640; W. Scruggs, 320; H. F. Sargent, 640; Mahulda Lynch (widow), 640; A. G. Walker, 640; S. Hayworth, 640; W. A. Trimble, 320; S. Sanger, 320; John Condra, 640; E. S. Carter, 320; L. C. Walker, 640; Pamela Allen (widow), 640; R. F. Allen, 640; R. Baker, 640; J. A. Dunham, 640; A. Barnes, 640; Charles Medlin (part in Denton), 640; H. Medlin, 640; W. W. Hall, 640; T. Mahon, 640; Francis Thorpe, 640; A. Foster, 640; D. Tannahill, 640; James Cate, 640.

Charles Baker, 640; H. Suggs, 320; William Bradford, 640; V. J. Hutton, 640; J. J. Goodwin, 640; J. B. Barnett, 320; George Burgoon, 320; J. P. Alford, 640; A. J. Huitt, 320; J. J. Winfield, 640; W. R. Loving, 640; Ruth Brown (widow), 640; Larkin Barnes, 640; W. Underwood, 640; J. J. Goodwin, 320; M. K. Selvidge, 320; J. R. Parker, 320; John Brown, 640; J. R. Baugh, 320; M. Goodwin, 640; David Bradshaw, 640; M. Goodwin, 320; William O'Neil, 640; Mahulda Harris, 640; J. Blackwell, 640;

Record Telegram, Sun. Mar. 6, 1927

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

NOTE—This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's First Hundred Families.

About two miles directly west of Texas Christian University there is an old family burying ground known as the Burke Cemetery, in which are the graves of some of Tarrant County's earliest settlers. It was set apart for this purpose many years ago—in 1867, to be exact.

Two members of the Burke family, Mary (Overton) Burke, the wife of Evan H. Burke, and her mother, Rachel (Cameron) Overton, the wife of Aaron Overton, were both buried there within a short time of each other. Mary Burke died Dec. 30, 1867, and was the first person buried in this cemetery.

This land, prior to the coming of the Burke family, was a favorite haunt of the Indians. Across, on an opposite hill, is an old Indian burying ground. Arrow heads, broken pieces of pottery, and other Indian relics have been found in this vicinity.

Aaron Overton, a native of North Carolina, moved to Tennessee and from there to Howard County, Mo., in 1817. Here he cleared and improved a farm, built the first mills in Howard and Jackson Counties, conducted a distillery, and was a large salt manufacturer. He was the pioneer miller in North Texas, having hauled the machinery for his mills from Missouri with ox teams. His mill, the first to be run by machinery in Dallas County, was located in what is now Oak Cliff, in 1844.

AARON OVERTON married Rachel Cameron, also a native of North Carolina, who with her family joined him in Texas in 1847. He spent the remainder of his life in Dallas County, died there in 1860, and is buried in that county. His wife, Rachel (Cameron) Overton, died at the home of her daughter, Elizabeth (Overton) Edwards, in 1867, and is buried in the Burke Cemetery, being the second person to be buried on that plot of ground, as before stated.

Aaron Overton and wife, Rachel (Cameron) Overton, had 12 children—eight boys and four girls—among whom were the following: Elizabeth (Mrs. Edwards), Mary (Mrs. Burke), Nancy (Mrs. Willburn), Perry, Cass, Mrs. Maxwell, Mrs. Loveless and Mrs. John Robinson. Many of the Overton descendants live in Dallas County, Tarrant County and in various parts of the United States.

Elizabeth Overton, the eldest child of Aaron Overton and wife, Rachel (Cameron) Overton, married Lemuel J. Edwards of North Carolina. In an early day Edwards moved to Jackson County, Mo., and married there in 1832. His old home was located near Independence, where he followed carpentering and milling.

Lemuel Edwards came to Texas in 1848 with his family. However, he left his wife and others of the family in Grayson County, until he could erect a cabin for them in Tarrant County. He located on a place adjoining the present Cass Edwards property in the Spring of 1849, the year the army post was established here. While the house he built has long ceased to exist, its old rock chimney still stands a silent reminder of the crudities of pioneering.

From time to time he added to his original purchase of land until he had accumulated several thousand acres in the valley of the Clear Fork. During his early life in Tarrant County, he built boats in which to cross swollen streams as necessity demanded.

He got his start in the livestock business from Nick Byers, having purchased large numbers of cattle from

MEMBERS of two prominent Tarrant County pioneer families. Seaton Magers, left, and Cass O. Edwards.



him. In the Fall of 1860 he moved his herd of between 5,000 and 6,000 head of cattle further west, but during the years of 1865-1867 the Indians and white cattle thieves practically put him out of business. He then returned home and started over again with the result that by 1869 he had regained his former loss.

THE death of Lemuel J. Edwards occurred in 1869, with interment in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. His wife, Elizabeth (Overton) Edwards, died in 1897, and is buried in the Burke Cemetery. They had the following children: Thomas, Richard (Dick), Sarah J., Martha A., Cass O., Matilda Ann, Cynthia and James Lemuel (George).

(1) Thomas Edwards died from a disease in the Civil War.

(2) Richard Edwards also died from an illness contracted while in service.

(3) Sarah J. Edwards never married and died in 1887. She is buried in the Burke Cemetery and her grave, inclosed inside an iron fence, bears the following unique inscription on its marker:

"All ye that pass by—
I once was as you are now.
As I am now, so you must be,
Prepare for death, and follow me."

This strange epitaph is found on many tombstones in various Tarrant County cemeteries, and seems to have been the prevailing inscription of that period.

(4) Martha A. Edwards married Ambrose Creswell, a Tarrant County farmer. They left two children, Lemuel Creswell, who is married, has several children, and lives at Paint Rock, Coleman County, and Lizzie Creswell, who married Witt Gatlin, and had several children.

(5) Cass Overton Edwards, who was named for an uncle, Cass Overton—killed by Indians in California many years ago—was born Jan. 29, 1851.

The date of his birth calls to mind the question, "whose was the first recorded birth in Tarrant County?"

There were settlers in the eastern part of this country in the early forties, and a settlement as early as 1846 in the community now known as Grapevine. However, if there were children born to any of these families prior to 1849, nothing definite is known of it. The following names, with the year in which they were born, may help to keep the record straight:

Sue Farmer, 1849; Will York, 1849; Martha Ellen Gilmore, 1849; Cass Edwards, 1851; Charles B. Daggett, 1852; Matthew Brinson, 1853; Clara Peak, 1854; Jake Farmer, 1854; Tom Daggett, 1855; Rowan Tucker, 1855, and Howard Peak, 1856.

Cass Edwards, the son of Lemuel J. Edwards and wife, Elizabeth (Overton) Edwards, was born on his father's farm, which joined the one he now owns. He grew up in this county and recalls many happy experiences of his boyhood days. In speaking recently of his early childhood, he said: "I suppose I would have made a good Indian, for I always liked them and my best chums were the Indian boys who used to haunt these hills. I spoke the Indian language, that is, I spoke a language which they understood, which is but another way of saying the same thing, and they were always very friendly toward me and my family here."

CASS EDWARDS has been looking after stock ever since he was big enough to ride a horse, and took over the management of the farm and stock after his father's death. He later purchased his mother's interest in the estate, which now consists of about 4,000 acres of farming and grazing land in the valley of the Clear Fork. He owns the best timber land on the river, some of the trees on his

place measuring three and four feet in diameter.

In addition to the above mentioned property, Cass Edwards owns considerable Fort Worth real estate and over a hundred sections of Lynn County farming and ranch land—a part of which is now being divided and sold. The remainder is stocked with several thousand head of cattle. He has lived in Tarrant County all his life and vividly recalls having seen as many as 300,000 or 400,000 head of cattle pass over the old trails here in a single season.

Cass Edwards married Mrs. Sally Weddington, daughter of John F. Petty, a native of Kentucky, and prominent tobacco raiser of that State. Petty died in Kentucky and his widow came to Tarrant County in 1857 and located in the White Settlement Community. Crawford Edwards, only child of Cass Edwards and wife, Sally Edwards, married Willyemae Smith Ulan and they reside on the Cass Edwards farm and have one son, C. O. III. Mrs. Sally (Weddington) Edwards had a son, John Weddington, who married Mattie Martin. They reside in Southwest Fort Worth and have two sons, Austin and Crawford Weddington, who also live in this city.

Mrs. Sally Edwards died in 1908 and is buried in Mount Olivet cemetery. Cass Edwards II married Mollie Childers, daughter of James Childers, prominent land owner and farmer of the Benbrook community. Cass Edwards and wife reside in this city, corner of Pennsylvania and Summit Avenues.

(6) Matilda Edwards married John W. Burford, whose death occurred several years ago at Alpine. They had seven children, as follows: Pearl, who married Charles Carter and died many years ago in the Philippines; John W., who died when a youth; one child that died in infancy; Stella, who married Harry Orlopp, has one child, Mary Martha, and lives in Dallas; C. O. Burford, who married Rena Smith, has one child, and lives on Wabash Avenue, T. C. U. Addition; William, who married Mrs. Dory, and lives in Dallas, and Mattie, who married Raymond Hind, and has three children—Frances Love, now Mrs. Rome of 1700 Hurley Avenue; Billy and Cynthia Ann. Mrs. Matilda Burford resides in South Fort Worth with her daughter, Mrs. Hind.

(7) Cynthia C. Edwards married W. W. Burford, by whom she had three children—Lela May, Minnie and Beulah. Lela, now deceased, married R. R. Darrab, by whom she had two children—Willie May, who married Dr. R. B. Hodges, has a young daughter, Dorothy May, and lives on Edwin Street; and Elizabeth, now a student at T. C. U. Minnie Burford married Dr. J. W. Head and died several years ago. Beulah, the only living child, married J. E. Pulliam, has two children, Edwin and Elizabeth, and lives on Ninth Avenue. Mrs. Burford married M. B. Sisk after the death of her first husband. Sisk, by a former marriage, had two children—Nora and Florence. Nora married H. L. Agee of the Agee Screen Company. They reside at 2132 Park Place, this city, and have two children—H. L. Jr. and Aileen. Florence married George M. Gross and they live in Dallas. Mrs. Cynthia (Edwards) Burford lives with her granddaughter, Mrs. Hodges.

(8) Lemuel Jones (George) Edwards married Mollie Tackett, daughter of Jim Tackett, an early Indian fighter of West Texas, and lives at Alpine. They have two girls dead and two sons living. The sons are Cass Edwards, who married Lucile Young and lives at Alpine, and Lemuel J. Jr. (Jack), of Alpine, both automobile salesmen.

MARY OVERTON married Evan H. Burke, a native of North Carolina, but at the time of their marriage a prosperous farmer of Missouri. In 1846 Burke brought a herd of stock to Texas and expected to locate in this state. He returned to Missouri with the intention of bringing his family back. However, about this time he was afflicted with a malignant disease, and went to Memphis, Tenn., for treatment. While en route home on the Missouri River, he was drowned. His widow later carried out his plans and brought the family to Texas. She died in this county in 1867 and is buried in the Burke Cemetery, her grave, as before stated, being the first in this cemetery. They had six children, as follows: William E., Matilda, Aaron, Frank M., James W. and Evan H. Jr.

(1) William E. Burke married Lucrecia Murrell. Both are buried in the Burke Cemetery. They left six children: Mollie, Ann, Lucy, Joe, Willie and Rhoda. Mollie married Joe McQuirter, and died several years ago in New Mexico. They had two children, both of whom died in childhood. Ann, now Mrs. Wilbur, lives in Colorado. Lucy married William Larsen and has several children. They live at Smithfield. Joe Burke married Josie Larsen. They have three children and live in Brooklyn Heights. Willie is married, has three children and lives in Brooklyn Heights. Rhoda Burke is married and lives in Canada.

(2) Matilda Ann Burke married Seaton Magers, a pioneer Tarrant County settler, born at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., in 1828. His parents were James and Malinda (Hamilton) Magers, natives of Kentucky. Seaton Magers had several brothers and sisters—among them: Elizabeth, who became the wife of Milton Magers; William Magers, a resident of Kentucky, and Mary, wife of Erwin Hawkins, also of Kentucky.

Seaton Magers was left an orphan early in life, but was reared by a kind-hearted Scotch-Irishman, Adly Neagle. At the age of 20 he came to Texas with a man by the name of Kidd, by whom he had been employed. They first stopped in Kentuckytown, Grayson County, where he did farm work and ran a mill for two years at \$10 per month.

In 1855 he came to Tarrant County where he was employed by John Robinson as general roustabout, which included helping to build a mill and the operating of a saw mill at \$15 per month. This lasted from January until July, at which time he was married. He then bought a tract of land in Parker County and moved there in August following, where he resided until 1863.

War had been declared in the meantime and he rushed to his country's defense, enlisting as a member of Col. Lincoln's Company and McCor's Regiment. At the end of 13 months, he was discharged on account of ill health. Returning to his Parker County home, he sold out and moved to the Clear Fork Valley, where he farmed and handled stock extensively.

The old Magers home which he built at that time is still standing a short distance west of T. C. U. The lumber for this house was hauled from Calvert and, although it is time worn—being more than 50 years old—and shows its age, it was a model of architecture for this part of the country at that time.

Mrs. Matilda Ann (Burke) Magers died in 1892 and is buried in the Burke Cemetery. Seaton Magers died in 1908 and is buried beside his wife. Their children are: Mary, Lee, Frank, William, Belle, Martha, Jane, John

(Jack), Annie, Sallie, Alice and two who died in infancy.

Mary Magers married Hezekiah Stephens. They live on Dutch Branch west of Fort Worth, and have one child dead and two living. The living are: John, who married Lou Bradbury, and lives on a farm adjoining his parents, and Lee, who married Claude Rogers and lives near Benbrook. They have three children—one of whom, Lois, is married and also lives at Benbrook.

LEE MAGERS married Edward F. McTyer of Parker County. They have two children, Annie May (Polly) and Carrie. Annie May married Paul Neisler and they have one son, Paul Jr., who is married and lives with his parents at 1211 East Weatherford Street. Carrie McTyer married W. J. Crawford. They have two children, Mack and Maggie, and reside at 1508 East Balknap Street. Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McTyer also live at this address.

Frank Magers married Monroe Martin of Tarrant County. They are now dead, but they left three children, Paul, now living in West Texas, Bernadina, a student at T. W. C., and Willie, who married Edgar T. Hart and lives on Lipscomb Street. There are three Hart children, E. T. Jr., Dolomay and Bill Joe.

Williams Magers, now deceased, married Mattie Pettigrew, and they had the following children: Clara, Clarence, Crawford, Clyde, Clifford and Clifton. Clara died in infancy and Clifton, also. Clarence is living at home with his mother at 3608 Lovell Street. Clyde married Lela Herring and they have two children, Minta May and Billie Joe. They live at Lubbock. Crawford married Bertha Seay, and they have a small daughter, Judith Martha. They reside at 3608 Lovell. Clifton married Louise McAfee. They have one son, Clifton Jr., and live at 3600 Lovell Street.

Martha Magers died when a child and Belle Magers died in young womanhood. Jane Magers married A. B. Cade and they have six children, as follows: Velma, Hugh, Marie, Thelma, Clara, and Frank. Velma Cade married Dr. Cleveland of Hamilton and they have one child. Hugh Cade married Pearl Hurst, for whose family Hurst (this county) was named. They live on North Hampton Street and have one child, Eugene. Marie Cade is married and lives in Nebraska. Thelma Cade married Bryan Hodges, now deceased, and she lives with her parents. Clara, now Mrs. Hargraves, has one child and lives with her parents, also. Frank is unmarried and lives at home.

John (Jack) Magers married Ella Dunlap. They live in Brooklyn Heights and have five children, Nellie, Seaton, Adelaide, Billie and Johnnie. Annie Magers married Will E. Truman. They live on Elmwood Street, this city, and have two children, Ernest and Clifton. Sallie Magers married Louis Tribble. They live on Brooklyn Heights, and have a daughter, Beulah, who married Newt Redford. There are two Redford children, Louis and Madeline.

ALICE MAGERS married Robert Jewell, who died in 1926. They lived in Brooklyn Heights. They had five children, Horace, Loyd, May, Velma and Mabel. May married Will Beggs. They live in Brooklyn Heights and have two children, Willie May and R. H. Mable married Rea Hagan. They live in Brooklyn Heights, also. Loyd married Ava Vaughn, and they reside on Texas Street. Horace and Velma live with their mother.

(3) Aaron Burke, son of Evan H.

and Mary (Overton) Burke, died in prison in Rock Island, Ill., during the Civil War.

(4) Frank M. Burke, who died a year ago last October, was an Indian fighter, scout, and old trail driver, and was well known among the early cattlemen of the State. He was born in Missouri in 1842, but spent the greater part of his life in Texas. He came to Dallas County with his widowed mother and her family at 6 years of age. They remained here until 1851, when his mother secured a large tract of land on the Clear Fork and moved her family to Tarrant County.

They were the outside family in the frontier settlement, and it was two years before there were any settlers west of them. When the Civil War came on, the Burke's had a large herd of cattle, which they moved west to a larger range. During the war many of their cattle were killed and stolen, and at its close they gathered what was left and sold out. From that time on they gave more attention to the cultivation of their land.

At the beginning of the Civil War, Frank Burke enlisted in a company of rangers and was soon mustered into the regular army, in which he continued until the conflict was over—most of the time being in coast service. Among the engagements in which he participated were those of Galveston and Lafourche. He entered the army as a private and was promoted to the rank of sergeant. Four brothers of the Burke family were in the Confederate ranks, including himself, and all reached home safely except the aforementioned Aaron.

Shortly after the war Frank Burke and his cousins, the Willburns, took some stock to New Mexico and Colorado, where they sold out, and for some time thereafter he led a sort of rambling life. In 1883 he married Etta Kimmins, daughter of William R. and Mary J. Kimmins, whose children were, Evan, who died in 1890, Zona, Etta (Mrs. Burke), Matilda, who married T. D. Williams of Bonham, John and Charles. The children of Frank and Etta Burke are, who is married, lives on the North Side, and has one daughter, and Frankie, who married Fred Shirley and lives in North Fort Worth. Mrs. Frank Burke also lives in North Fort Worth.

(5) James W. Burke married Sallie Linthicum. They had three children, Lula, Eddie and Hugh. Lula married Henry Smith and lives seven miles west of Fort Worth on the Benbrook Road. They had several children. Eddie married Jim Whitlow, and both are dead. Hugh Burke moved to New Mexico, married, and had three children. He is also dead.

Evan H. Burke Jr., youngest child of Evan and Mary (Overton) Burke, married Bettie Robbins. They had three children, Charlie, Joe and Porter. Charlie, now deceased, married and left two children. Joe is married, lives in Abilene, and has one child. Porter died unmarried. Evan Burke Jr. is dead and his wife lives in West Texas.

Nancy Overton, daughter of Aaron Overton and wife, Rachel (Cameron) Overton, married Edward Willburn, a sketch of whom has been given in a former article of this series.

COLLEGE HAS 34 PROFS., WITH ONLY 29 PUPILS

BRUSSELS.—The School of Commerce, a recent annex of the Faculty of Law and the University of Gand reports more professors than pupils.

Since the school became Flamand the number of students has greatly fallen off, but the same number of professors has been retained. There are now 34 of them for 29 students.

BOOK REVIEWS AND VIEWS OF BOOKMEN

A Philosopher of Marriage and War

Coningsby Dawson Builds "When Is Always?" About His Favorite Thesis.

REVIEWED BY FRANK S. TILLMAN.

"WHEN IS ALWAYS," a romantic novel of love and war, places Coningsby Dawson high among our foremost modern day romanticists. His answer to the question raised by his hero when a boy at his grandma's knee is a poignant, poetic golden romance of youth and idealism in conflict with harsh facts of a drab workaday world.

The phrase, used as the title, caught from the marriage ceremony by the boy, was a riddle that puzzled him as he grew to manhood. But one day he pledged his love—for always. To be faithful always. He was told he would find the end of that always when his fragile bark of romance rode into the stormy waters of reality. When yawning domesticity and long hours a day at his job would wreck his idealism.

However, when poverty did come in at the door, love did not fly out the window as the well known adage would have it. Being blind, the little God of Love did not depart, but groped his way about aimlessly, while lost, with results temporarily disastrous.

The Philosophy of Marriage. The author is at his best as a marriage philosopher. His hero is Timothy Powell, a young Englishman, Oxford graduate and son of a well-to-do surgeon. His heroine, Fay Wendover, is a pampered daughter of an American multimillionaire. They loved each other from first to last and fully intended to do the best they could for each other. They were both of them superhumanly good and generous. Neither was ever impatient or out of temper. Neither even expressed dissatisfaction over the discomforts of poverty, or lamented lost days of ease and freedom. They were noble to a fault.

After a romance of two months in the shadow of the towers of Oxford University and the enchanting days of May time, they eloped with the utmost precipitancy and a sublime disregard of shillings and pence. Timmy was 23 and Fay 19. Following a lavish expenditure of all Timmy's savings on a Continental honeymoon, they returned to London empty-handed as far as material things were concerned. Both fathers proved obdurate and unforgiving and it was squarely up to Timmy to keep the wolf from the door. This he endeavored to do on three hundred pounds a year as a publisher's editor with the hope of adding to his small salary by long hours of writing while at home. This second means proved futile. Yet their troubles were not so much of their poverty as of Timmy's inordinate trustfulness, which was an of a two-months-old baby—or an imbecile.

Timmy believed everything anybody told him. One can perhaps forgive his attitude toward Bob Aiken, the older man and Oxford don, in whom he had such implicit faith, and who exercised so malignant an influence on his life, but when he hands over the

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS



One of the drawings by R. V. Culter illustrating "The Gay Nineties."

The Spell of the Land, and Its Product Summed in 3 Lives

(Reviewed by Harriet B. Stuart.)

APRIL showers, April sunshine, April storms, buds and blossoms, wind touching grass bluebells instead of bluebonnets and you have Spell Land of Sussex, England. An early yeoman must have felt the spell of the Spring when he gave his farm that name. Sheila Kaye Smith, too, must have felt its glamour, since "Spell Land," the novel, has its beginning and its ending in April. They are two Aprils, however, and many Aprils between—time for a boy of 9 to grow into a man of 24.

Stevenson speaks of life as "that game of consequences to which we all sit down, the hanger-back not least." In this instance Sheila Kaye Smith shows us three who take their seats in such a game, two boys and a girl. In the first April of the story, Claude, the boy of 9, kneeling in the darkness of the east, is saying the Lord's Prayer backward in order that he may see the devil. Not only is this a dramatic beginning, but it foreshadows the events which follow; for, although on that day Claude lost the "bodily presence," he did not lose the power to evoke the evil spirit.

The Spell of the Land. Claude, the son of an English yeoman, has the English pride of family and love of the land. He received his early education under a man who was frequently obscure in his presentation of the subject, but who sent him away aching for knowledge. As he came into his teens, his love and perception of nature grew. He became aware of "some of her subtler studies—the sudden rush of wind through sunset-gilt firs, the moon in a larch-ringed pond, or stars in a farmstead well." He felt the spell of the land. "From his window he watched magical sunrises, at this labor he saw the noonday mist cast a shimmering veil round house and steading; sunsets stole faintly or strode fiercely over the barn-roofs at roosting-tide. At night from his bed he could see the stars flashing on the ageless threshing-floor, from which the gale had winnowed the last chaff of storm."

From the time he could read he had pored over "Pilgrim's Progress," "Paradise Lost" and Cary's translation of Dante's "Inferno," having to skip over, of course, "the polysyllabic stumbling stones." At 17 he chose to become a farmer, not only because he loved Spell Land, but also because he thought as a farmer he would have time to read Shakespeare, Thackeray, the Brontës, Defoe and William Blake. His brother and guardian, and

tion than any other creature."

She forces him to admit, however, that "he had taken advantage of her errors in judgment—one of which had been her trust in him—and used the child's natural craving for sympathy and protection as a weapon with which to wound her soul."

He then is the guilty one. "He had loved her purity and innocence, and he had killed them both; he had loved her good name—he had killed that; he had loved her body, and that was dying; he had loved her love. . . . He is arraigned guilty. "For all men kill the thing they love."

In the beginning Claude "sat at the oven's mouth and watched himself pacing therein, a white-faced martyr in the company of angels." Later he comes to see that the blackest and most subtle wrong of which he is guilty is the loss of "moral chastity compared to which the chastity of the flesh is but as the garment compared to man."

He gains some wisdom and he becomes unconventional enough "to realize that the best way to take the consequences is to pick up the pieces."

"Spell Land is an entertaining story, carrying the reader smoothly along, all the while revealing much of English country life. The author's power to put thought up in attractive and convenient packages for one to carry away adds much to the interest. Woman, she says, "has a genius for picking up hot pokers by the wrong end." She opposes Nietzsche's argument that morality is the herd instinct of the individual with another quotation from him: "I conjure thee, cast not away the hero in thy soul." Departing from the herd does not mean to her merely nibbling in fresh pastures privileged to take what direction soever one wishes, while near by under the same conditions except that of choice the flock eats; to her it means one standing apart rushed by a herd of buffaloes who trample it down beneath their hoofs.

SPELL LAND, by Sheila Kaye Smith; E. P. Dutton & Co., New York; \$2.

Book Chats

Everyman's Library has come of age—for it was born in 1906. In growing to its present size of 800 volumes, it has, while adapting itself freely to new conditions, held to its original aim—to put the good and

An Adventurer Retreads the Highways and Byways of War

(Reviewed by Charles H. Roberts.) IN keeping with the increased interest recently taken in the life and deeds of Abraham Lincoln, "Highways and Byways of the Civil War" throws considerable light on that trying period in our country's history in which the "Great Emancipator" was the chief figure.

It presents an intensely interesting review of 20 of the greatest battles of the Civil War.

During a period of 16 years the author made the Civil War a subject of special study and investigation. By Summer journeys he visited the battlefields, followed along the highway and sought out and made his way through the byways made sacred to America by those who fought these battles and trod these ways in the Civil War.

He did this that he might "get a clear understanding of the strategy and tactics of the several campaigns, and form a mental picture of the great battles." He gave particular attention to the streams, bridges, buildings, and monuments of especial historic interest, such as the Shenandoah Valley, the Antietam bridge, the McLean house, and the only monument at Appomattox.

The Personal Touch. In his foreword the author says: "I invite the reader to come with me and pay a pilgrimage to the battlefields of the Civil War, not in the vulgar spirit of sightseeing or idle curiosity, but with a love for his Nation and a deep reverence for the principles of democracy."

He gives a pleasing personal touch to his narratives, uses fitting language and paints delightful pictures; inspires high ideals and arouses the spirit of patriotism. He makes clear the qualities of leadership that mean success; gives many interesting associations of men and places, and impresses one with his high sense of fairness and truthfulness. He draws aside the curtain that the reader may see some of the real horrors of war and ally himself with those who stand for peace and good-will on earth.

How gratifying to accompany the author as he enters the Shenandoah Valley and hear him say "no finer piece of military work was done in the four years than the capture of Harper's Ferry by Stonewall Jackson, and to pass farther on in the valley until Lexington, the "Pantheon of the Confederacy" is reached and hear him tell of Lee at the close of the war accepting the presidency of Washington College at \$1,500 a year rather than a pension and an estate in England. How inspiring to hear Thomas at Chickamauga say, "This army can't surrender." How touching to hear of Oliver Wendell Holmes searching for his son who was wounded at Antietam. How horrible to see mangled bodies of young men trampled under the feet of men and horses, and to hear the cries and moans of the wounded and dying.

Schnitzler's Novels Undergo Revival of Interest by American Readers

(Reviewed by Alex Stedman Jr.)

THE "TERRIBLE HUN" as a phobia of the American mass mind is so far behind us in the mists of the war and reconstruction days that one may safely venture now to speak fa-

Of course not all will agree with some of the opinions and conclusions of the author. It will appear to some that he is trying to clear up the records of McLellan and Fitz John Porter. In connection with the latter a slight error occurs on page 41. "In 1856, after a similar bill had been vetoed by President Arthur, President Hayes signed the bill restoring Porter to rank in the United States Army. The name of Cleveland should be sub-

Best Sellers

Fiction.

The Old Countess, by Anne D. Sedgwick; Houghton Mifflin, \$2.50.

Elmer Gantry, by Sinclair Lewis; Harcourt Brace, \$2.50. Mother and Son, by R. Rolland; Holt, \$2.50.

Love Is Enough, by F. B. Young; Knopf, \$5. Green Forrest, by N. S. Colby; Harcourt-Brace, \$2.

Black April, by Julia Peterkin Bobbs-Merrill, \$2.50.

Non-Fiction.

Revolt in the Desert, by T. E. Lawrence; Doran, \$3. Napoleon: Man of Destiny, by Emil Ludwig; Boni & Liverwright, \$3.

Ask Me Another, by Spafford and Esty; Viking Press, \$1.60.

Story of Philosophy, by Will Durant; Simon and Schuster, \$5.

Wilhelm Hohenzollern, by Emil Ludwig; Putnam, \$5. Enough Rope, by Dorothy Parker; Boni & Liverwright, \$2.

stituted for that of Hayes. Although Mr. McCartney points out blunders and mistakes made by some of the leaders on both sides of the conflict, a reader may be impressed with the idea that the author's being a minister of the Gospel has inclined him to speak well rather than ill of men.

John Farrar, editor of The Bookman comments on Sheila Kaye-Smith's "Spell Land," recently printed for the first time in this country by the Duttons, as "a good book, a fascinating book, with its quiet pages of measured prose, its appealing characters, its tragic progression;" adding, "it has neither the pungent sexuality of much recent fiction, nor its swift brilliance; but it has something more important, and less fleeting, a deep understanding of humanity and a regard for the method commonly known as that of the novelist." He quotes it as a case supporting Compton Mackenzie's recent dictum that "no novel which does not reflect sanely and with some catholicity of mind its own age has any chance of life hereafter."

Author of Islanders



HELEN HULL

MYSTERY AND THRILLS

(Reviewed by Bernice Foy.)

THE Mystery of the Ashes, by Anthony Wynne's latest book, is a real thriller. It is not the usual hackneyed detective story where the reader knows the ending when about half way through, for it holds the interest and keeps one guessing to the very last. Dark deeds are done in lightless rooms, the sound of deep breathing is heard in empty spaces and murder is committed apparently by hands without a body. It is weird and breath-taking and would not be a story for a nervous person to read just before retiring.

Patricia Keene, a beautiful high-spirited girl who lives in her home, The Ashes, alone, in a moment of unreasoning anger shoots her fiancé, Bruce Netherby, and then herself, tearing away the most of her face and leaving her a thing of horror, forced to ever after wear a veil to hide her unsightly mutilation.

Years afterward Patricia's body is found in the river and Bruce Netherby's walking stick is located in his room, clotted with blood, to which adheres a single golden hair—then the mystery begins.

Every one is suspected of the murder and Netherby placed in jail. Just when the reader is about sure of the murderer another is killed in cold blood and all the guessing begins anew.

One will not have a dull moment while reading this book.

The Mystery of the Ashes by Anthony Wynne, J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, \$2.

The Good Old Days.

A laugh a page is the reward of him who dips into "The Gay Nineties"—An Album of Reminiscent Drawings" by R. V. Culter (Doubleday, Page & Co.). In that not-so-far-distant past, before "Our Times," "Tides" and "Read 'Em and Weep" brought back tender memories of the mauve decade, a drawing appeared in Life with the title "The Gay Nineties" and the signature of R. V. Culter. Others followed and so great was their popularity that "The Gay Nineties" became one of the great features of the magazine. Now they are collected in a cheerful, yellow-bound book, an album which preserves the He-Pelicans in front of a cigar store, rainy-

Propogandist Resorts to Fiction

Excluded Soviet Ambassador Gives New Russian Views of Marriage in "Red Love."

(Reviewed by Frances McMurry.)

ALEXANDER KOLLONTAY, Russian noblewoman, political economist, Communist and representative of the Soviet Government to Mexico, has turned for the nonce from such writing as "The Social Basis of the Woman Problem," "The New Morality and the Working Class" and other works of like depth, to novel writing and has produced "Red Love."

It is quite probable that Mme. Kollontay hopes in this way to gain for her ideas the ear of a public which would not read her more serious works, since the characters in "Red Love" are so patently made and moved to promulgate the Communistic doctrine. But she lacks the touch to make these characters human. The facts in the story of Vassilissa Dementyevna, called Vasya, are stated so baldly as to leave the reader cold. It is realism with a capital R and yet, Vasya and Vladimir—her Volodya, her lover, her comrade—move through the pages like automatons.

The Eternal Triangle.

The eternal triangle is there with exceedingly sharp points and, although the solution offered is, in manner, different, the result is quite the same as usual—the lover loves the younger woman. Comment on Vladimir would be superfluous, all ages and all countries have known him and countless books have told his story.

The high point of the story is reached in the depiction of Vasya's disappointment when Vladimir, having tasted power, goes the way of many men and forgets his ideals. In "Freedom," Vasya finds (or hopes to find) release, contentment and the fulfillment of her desires. She has felt herself so like a jackdaw her brother Kolyka once caught in the woods and bound its wings so that it could not fly. She lays her plans for the reorganization of the textile workers along the lines the "Party" prescribes. She knows that she has a child coming, but allows no hint to reach Vladimir. She has definitely released him to the other woman. But in connection with her new work she plans to found a nursery. And she says to her friend, Grusha, "I'll bring you over to work there. You like children, too. Then it'll be our baby. We'll have it in common."

Facts as Argument.

"Red Love" is essentially Vasya's story. She is so evidently the vehicle transporting the Kollontay ideal. Young, eager and very much in earnest, Vasya, in the three divisions of the book, "Love," "Menage" and "Freedom" represents the ideal of Communism. We may not sympathize with her ideals, but we must sympathize with her youthful zeal. Her morals, it seems, are not to be considered, since she is a citizen valuable to the State. In "Love," her romance with the young Russian-American, Vladimir Ivanovitch, develops. She is made happy when he joins the Bolsheviks and they labor and live together as comrades. In "Menage," they set up their home-making (without benefit of clergy). It is assumed that real love requires no vows. When

Tarrant County's First Hundred Families

Four Families Had Much to do With Rise of County

Note: This is another of a series of stories on Tarrant County's first hundred families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

IT HAS been said that happiness consists of being able to live in harmony with one's environment. In view of the marvelous changes that have taken place in Tarrant County in the last three-quarters of a century, one can but wonder how the pioneers living here at that time knew what their environment was.

Trying to study the geography and topography of a country from the window of a "mile a minute" express train as it flies through space would be a close parallel. And yet Merida Ellis, Fort Worth's oldest living pioneer citizen, and other early settlers of this county, have had this unique experience.

The Loving family, to which Merida Ellis belonged, came here when this was a vast wilderness. Ruth (Smith) Brown, the maternal grandmother of M. G. Ellis, with her husband, Henry Brown, and others of her family went from Tennessee to Missouri in the late "thirties," when those States still were unsettled and undeveloped.

The members of this family were typical frontiersmen and as Mrs. Brown once said, "always lived ahead of civilization." The hardships and struggles of that day were trying indeed to the pioneer wife and mother. The crude dwellings did not afford ample protection from the Indians and wild beasts, who were the custodians of the land and the dread of all newcomers. Because of this it was often necessary for the women and children to accompany the husband and father on his hunting trips and to his daily labors in forest and field.

Ruth (Smith) Brown was born in Tennessee Sept. 22, 1791. She grew to young womanhood there and became the wife of Henry Brown in that State. To them was born the following children: Artimisia, born 1809; Ephraim, born 1810, died unmarried, 1834; Elizabeth, born 1812; Mary, born 1815, died when a young girl; Belinda, born 1816; Edney, born 1818, died 1840, unmarried; Cyrena Brown, born 1824.

Henry Brown died in Missouri many years ago and is buried there. His wife, Ruth (Smith) Brown, came to Texas with her children and their families in 1840 and made her home with the family of Samuel P. Loving for many years. They first stopped in Denton County and located on Cooper's Creek, where they lived for a time.

ARTIMISIA BROWN, daughter of Henry Brown and wife, Ruth (Smith) Brown, married Joshua Newton Ellis, a native of Tennessee. The Ellis family came from Tennessee to Missouri also, and on to Texas in 1846, when Ruth (Smith) Brown, the Lovings and others of her family came. Joshua Newton Ellis and wife, Artimisia (Brown) Ellis lived only about a year after coming to Texas. They are both buried in a private burying ground a few miles east of Denton. They left a large family of children, all of whom are now deceased except Merida G. Ellis. Their children were: Smith E., James Franklin, several who died in infancy, Hulda Merrill, who died in New Orleans of yellow fever during the Civil War, and Josephine.

Smith E. Ellis, eldest son of Joshua Newton Ellis and wife, Artimisia (Brown) Ellis, married Julia Howard. They went to Menard many years ago and reared a large family, the descendants of whom are living in West Texas, Montana and other parts of the United States. Smith Ellis and wife are both buried at Menard. They had the following children: John, Mary, William B., Julia, Frank, May, Ruth, Merida and Smith. A granddaughter, Mrs. Webb, lives in Fort Worth.

James Franklin Ellis, son of Joshua Newton Ellis and Artimisia (Brown) Ellis, was born in Mexico, Mo., April 28, 1838. He came to Texas with his parents in 1846. The following year he came to Fort Worth, and he had the honor of being one of the very first citizens of this city. In 1849 he was married to Belliah Jane Asbury, the daughter of Jeremiah Asbury, who had a farm on what is now the southern outskirts of Fort Worth.

To this union five children were born: William Jasper, deceased; Henry Merrill, who died in infancy; Jerry Franklin, who married Anna Tidball, daughter of Thomas A. Tidball and wife, prominent early citizens of Fort Worth. Mr. Tidball being one of this city's pioneer bankers; James Merida, and Fannie Alta, who married L. H. Dillrose and resides at 520 Henderson Street, this city. Jerry F. Ellis died in Fort Worth several years ago.

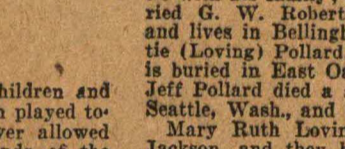
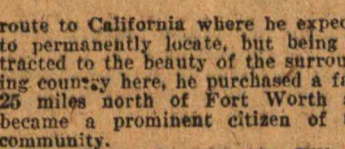
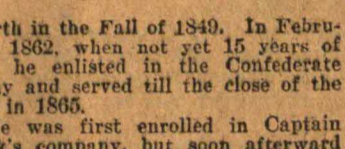
James M. Ellis is a prominent real estate man of this city and resides with his family at 1932 Glen Garden Drive. He married Birdie King, daughter of William B. King Sr. and wife of Fort Worth. They have one son, Merida.

James Franklin Ellis enlisted in the Confederate Army on March 8, 1862, and served to the end of the war. He entered the service in Company H, Seventeenth Regiment, Texas Cavalry. He was discharged at Galveston, May 24, 1865, and returned to Fort Worth, where he became engaged in the general merchandise business with William J. Boaz, under the firm name of Boaz and Ellis.

THEY closed out their business in 1875, and engaged in the lumber trade. They later purchased the M. B. Loyd interests in the California and Texas Bank. When this institution merged with the City National Bank, they both retired. James Franklin Ellis also built and owned the famous Ellis Hotel of "The Olden Time" in this city. He died in Fort Worth Jan. 28, 1890, and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. His wife, Jane (Asbury) Ellis, is also buried there.

Merida Green Ellis was born in Denton County in 1847. His parents died a few months after his birth, and his uncle and aunt, Samuel and Elizabeth Loving, assumed the care of him. He came with them to Fort

TARRANT pioneers will enjoy seeing these pictures, some of them taken two score or more years ago. The big picture at the top is the old Ellis hotel, northeast corner of Third and Throckmorton. The oval at the top is Mrs. Ruth Brown, mother of Mrs. Creswell and Mrs. Loving. At the top, right, is James F. Ellis, owner of the hotel. In the oval at the right is Merida G. Ellis. Below, left to right, Mrs. Samuel P. Loving, Mrs. Cyrene Creswell, John S. Loving.



Worth in the fall of 1849. In February, 1862, when not yet 15 years of age, he enlisted in the Confederate Army and served till the close of the war in 1865.

He was first enrolled in Captain Peak's company, but soon afterward was assigned to duty with the company under command of Capt. Jack Brinson, and continued in the army east of the Mississippi River until 1863, when he was discharged at Tupelo, Miss., on account of ill health. However, he soon re-enlisted at Fort Worth and became a member of Capt. Archie Hart's Company, Martin's Regiment, with which he served throughout the remainder of the war, in the Trans-Mississippi department, mostly doing duty in Texas, and receiving his discharge at Richmond, this State.

Opportunities for an education in that war were very limited, and when at the age of 18 years, M. G. Ellis started out in the world for himself. It was without educational advantages. His first employment, for which he received \$15 per month, was on the ranch of William Moseley. He saved his wages and at the end of six months applied them on an education. For a time he clerked for Boaz and Ellis and later bought out their business. Some time afterwards he moved to Wise County, but returned to Fort Worth in 1875, and engaged in the agricultural and implement business. He started out with six plows on hand to be sold on commission, but in the following Spring he sold a carload of plows to Lieutenant Governor Pendleton. By December of the same year he had sold six carloads of plows.

In the Spring of 1877 he formed a partnership with W. A. Huffman which they conducted for four years. He was one of the promoters and founders of the original Stockyards at North Fort Worth, beginning this enterprise about the time he retired from mercantile life. Confident of Fort Worth's future, he bought 1,500 acres of land where North Fort Worth is now situated, for which he paid from \$1 to \$4.80 per acre. He built a residence on a portion of this land, fenced it, and stocked it with cattle and horses. He also established a number of dairies on this property, which proved a very successful venture. This land, now known as the M. G. Ellis Addition, was laid out in town lots in 1891. M. G. Ellis and others built the first school house of any consequence in North Fort Worth, the M. G. Ellis School, now located on North Main Street.

MERIDA ELLIS was married in 1868 to Jenkie Darter, daughter of Francis and Mary Darter, who with their children came to Fort Worth in 1838 from Linsville, Ala. Darter was a geologist of considerable repute in those days. He was an

entirely self-reliant man, and was expected to permanently locate, but being attracted to the beauty of the surrounding country here, he purchased a farm 25 miles north of Fort Worth and became a prominent citizen of this community.

Mrs. Ellis, who with Mr. Ellis resides at 2800 Travis Avenue, this city in speaking of her marriage says, "Well I remember that time. Merida rode out in the forenoon with Bud Eddleman of Weatherford, who was to be best man, and Squire James Allen, who in the absence of an ordained minister, performed the marriage ceremony. I wore my simple white dress, the one I had for graduation from the Fort Worth High School in 1868. I carried a lovely bouquet of native flowers, and was the happiest girl in the world as Squire Allen pronounced the words that made me the wife of the man of my choice. My mother, brothers and sisters were the only witnesses to the ceremony, but we have been quite as happy as if the occasion had been a more pretentious affair."

Mrs. Ellis recalls many interesting events connected with their honeymoon, spent on the Texas frontier. When ready to start on their westward journey, they discovered that the Indians had stolen their horses. They searched for them two days but in vain. Finally they made their departure, not in a Pullman drawing room, however, but in a condemned Government wagon drawn by five head of oxen. This was a rather crude bridal coach, but was a safe mode of travel in those days. The Indians were afraid to attack these vehicles, thinking they contained armed troops.

Merida G. Ellis and wife had five children, one of whom died in infancy. The living are Minnie, Bess and M. G. Jr. Minnie Ellis married J. W. Lynch, who died about eight years ago, with interment in Greenwood cemetery. Mrs. Lynch, wife, lives on a ranch near Snyder, Texas, with their son and only child, Joseph Wilson Lynch, who married Ethel Cockrell of Fairview, N. C.

Rose Ellis married H. C. McCard, and they have one son, Homer C. McCard. Mr. and Mrs. McCard reside at 985 Elsie Avenue, this city. Bess Ellis married H. E. McCollum and they live at 1411 Summit Avenue, this city. M. G. Ellis Jr. married Aline Black of California. They reside at 2258 Hemphill Street, this city.

JOSEPHINE ELLIS, daughter of Joshua N. Ellis and Artimisia (Brown) Ellis, married W. R. Sawyer of this city. They had one daughter, Beall, who became the wife of Matt S. Blanton of Fort Worth. Mrs. Blanton's death occurred about 10 years ago. Mr. Blanton resides at 1212 Sixth Avenue, this city, with his six

children—Alta Beall, Stewart M., Matthew S., Mary Elizabeth, Josephine and Leonard R.

Hulda Ellis, daughter of Joshua Newton Ellis and wife, Artimisia (Brown) Ellis, became the wife of Louis Wetmore. A sketch of her life was given in a former article of this series.

Elizabeth Brown, second daughter of Henry Brown and wife, Ruth (Smith) Brown, married Samuel P. Loving, who with his wife and children and others of his family moved to Denton County in 1846 from Missouri. Ed E. Bates, in his "History of Denton County," gives a letter written from Jesse Loving to Mr. Bates, which tells something of Samuel Loving's early life in Denton County. This letter had to do with their trip to Texas with "Uncle Sam Loving" as their destination. A portion of the letter follows:

"We passed on and camped on the west side of Little Elm at the Widow King's place. This night it rained heavily and we were water bound for two days. It was here that I had the pleasure of seeing my first alligator. We finally forded Little Elm, making our way westward, crossing the main Trinity (Big Elm) at the Dickson Crossing. We passed on west, making for Uncle Sam Loving's place, on Cooper Creek, about four miles northeast of the present county seat of Denton County. A severe northern came up just before we arrived at Uncle Sam's."

"At our arrival Uncle Sam came out and said: 'Jesse, you go in to the fire and I will unharness and feed your team under the porch, bringing a fine fire in a stick and dirt chimney. After some little time I heard a mill grinding away outside, and it continued so long that I made the remark to Aunt Betsy, 'that they would grind enough coffee to last a month.' She said 'Bless your soul,

they are grinding meal for your supper.' As cold as it was, I went out to investigate this new way of making meal. This was the first steel mill that I had seen, and you can feel assured that I became very familiar with this new kind of machinery in the next 12 months. After supper, they commenced talking about harling mustangs, about centipedes, tarantulas, etc., that was all a mystery to me. . . . Uncle Sam and Uncle Ransom Loving moved to Texas in 1846, settling on Cooper's Creek, in Denton County."

THOSE were trying days, filled with harrowing experiences for many Tarrant County pioneers. At times, when they went to mill, they took care to pad the horses feet lest the Indian, with his ear to the ground, might hear the clatter of the horses' hoofs. Indeed, one never knew "what might be just around the corner," to use a philosophical expression of today.

In the fall of 1849 the family of Samuel Loving came to Tarrant County and located on a farm on Sycamore Creek about four miles southeast of the present Courthouse. They had one child, Margaret Ann, born in Missouri Oct. 12, 1837. They came to Texas in a prairie schooner, and they were nearly two months making the trip from that State to Red River.

They arrived in Fort Worth in December following the Spring in which the soldiers were stationed here. Two companies of infantry and one of cavalry were under the command of Maj. Ripley A. Arnold, U. S. A. At that time there were only about half a dozen log cabins here besides the soldiers' quarters. A few families lived in what is now called the White Settlement. Grass and weeds were waist high where Fort Worth now

stands. Major Arnold's children and Margaret Ann Loving often played together, but they were never allowed to cross the parade grounds of the fort. Margaret Ann Loving married Henry C. Holloway in 1860.

Colonel Holloway was born near Edgefield, S. C., March 28, 1838. He moved to Tarrant County in 1858, and lived here all his life with the exception of the years he served in the Civil War. He was a member of General Gano's brigade, and his war record is a succession of daring military feats. Colonel Holloway was primarily a farmer and stock raiser, but he found time for other activities as well. He was one of Fort Worth's most progressive citizens, and was very active in helping to secure the railroads of the city. At the time of his death he was one of the directors of the Fort Worth and Rio Grande Railroad. He owned a farm of several hundred acres located near the packing houses, and was the first man in the county to grow alfalfa.

Colonel Holloway was one of the fathers of the movement that resulted in the establishment of the Fort Worth Stock Yards. He had the honor of felling the first tree to make way for the present stockyards, Jan. 10, 1902. His death occurred in this city with burial in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

MARGARET H. C. HOLLOWAY and wife, Margaret (Loving) Holloway, had one child, Pink, who became the wife of A. S. Dinglee, prominent Fort Worth grocer of today. Mr. and Mrs. Dinglee had five children, one of whom died in infancy. The living are Anne, Mary, Henry and George. Anne married Van Zandt, son of Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Van Zandt of this city. By this union they had one son, Jere D. Van Zandt. Mr. Van Zandt's death occurred several years ago in this city and Mrs. Van Zandt later married Dana L. Cox by whom she had one son, Louis Cox. Mrs. Cox and sons reside at 1105 Poindexter Street, this city.

Mary Dinglee married Will B. King Jr., and has three children, Mary Elizabeth, Billy and Beverly, and they live at 1005 Poindexter Street, this city. Henry Dinglee married Ethel Thomas. They have two children, Henry and George, and reside at 1000 Poindexter Street. George F. Dinglee married Elizabeth Hull and they live at 1603 Mistletoe Boulevard.

Belinda Brown, daughter of Henry Brown and Ruth (Smith) Brown, married Ransom Loving, a brother of Samuel P. Loving. This family came from Missouri to Texas with the family of Samuel Loving, and settled on a farm in Denton County, where they

Loving, Brown, Holloway and Ellis Houses Outstanding

lived for a while before coming to Fort Worth. They located here on a tract of land near the old McClure survey, southeast of Fort Worth. Both are buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Ransom Loving and wife, Belinda (Brown) Loving had the following children: William R., Joe, John S., Cyrena, Bettie and Mary Ruth. William R. Loving married in Tennessee, served in the Civil War, fought in the State, and reared a large family, the descendants of whom live mostly in Tennessee. Joe Loving died unmarried, and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

John S. Loving married Linnie E. Stewart. They had two children, John Stewart Loving, who died about two years ago, and Henry C. Loving, who married Miss Bess Haslet, and resides at 814 West Belknap Street, this city. Mrs. Linnie E. Stewart, widow of John S. Loving, also lives at this address.

John S. Loving, Fort Worth's first city treasurer, was in the hardware and implement business with J. B. Criswell, at Second and Throckmorton Streets in the early 'eighties." He served through the Civil War, enlisting in Company S, Fifth Texas Cavalry. His discharge was at Richmond, Texas, in 1863. His death occurred in this city in 1890 and he was buried in East Oakwood Cemetery.

CYRENA LOVING died unmarried and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. Bettie Elizabeth Loving married Jeff G. Pollard. They had nine children, three of whom died in infancy. The others were: Linnabel, who is now Mrs. Howard, resides in California with her family; Mamie, who died in Fort Worth in 1901; George, who is married and has two children; Livia, who is married and lives in Bellingham, Wash.; Bettie (Loving) Pollard died in 1902, and is buried in East Oakwood Cemetery. Jeff Pollard died a short time ago in Seattle, Wash., and is buried there.

Mary Ruth Loving married T. J. Jackson, and they had five children, as follows: Will Jackson, who married Mollie Peoples and lives at 3208 Lee Avenue, this city; a child who died in infancy; Frankie Jackson, who married L. W. Roberts, and lives at 310 North Burnett Street; Ruth Jackson, who married Roy Bowman, lives in Dallas, and Nick Jackson, who married Myrtle Thompson, and lives at 1014 Arlington Street, this city. T. J. Jackson and wife are both dead, the former buried in East Oakwood Cemetery and the latter in Pioneer Rest.

Cyrena Brown, daughter of Henry Brown and wife, Ruth (Smith) Brown, married L. B. Creswell, who was born Jan. 27, 1816. They spent their lives in Fort Worth, the present First Baptist Church being on property they formerly owned and made their home on the corner of the city. Mrs. Samuel Loving came into possession of the property, and at Mrs. Loving's death it came into possession of Mrs. Henry Holloway, who in turn sold it—100x100 feet—to the First Baptist Church for \$25,000. L. B. Creswell and wife, although having no children of their own, were real parents to the children of Joshua N. Ellis and wife, Artimisia (Brown) Ellis. James F. Ellis being one of these who were made with them for a number of years.

Ruth (Smith) Brown, "the mother of them all," lived with her children in Fort Worth for many years. At one time there were representatives of five generations living together in one family house—Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Samuel Loving, Mrs. H. C. Holloway, Mrs. A. S. Dinglee and Mrs. Dinglee's eldest child, Anne, now Mrs. Cox. Mrs. Ruth (Smith) Brown died Dec. 31, 1883, and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

The present home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Dinglee, 1008 Prosser Street, this city, is located on one of the most picturesque spots in this city. At the foot of Samuels Avenue, within a stone's throw of the entrance to this home, is an old spring which has been running ever since the oldest settler in these parts can remember. In fact it was a favorite haunt of the Indians long before the coming of the white man. It was here that the soldiers—that little group of five, Maj. Ripley Arnold, Col. M. T. Johnson, Dr. Echols, Charles Turner, and Simon B. Farrar—spent the night the day before selecting the site of the army post—Fort Worth. Simon Farrar, in writing of the occurrence many years later, said: "In the Spring of 1849 about 2 or 3 o'clock in the evening, we halted in the valley east of Fort Worth and killed a deer for supper. Though we might have killed many more, we did not wish to be encumbered with them. We passed this first night near Terry's spring."

IN THE rear of the Dinglee yard is a massive oak, which is possibly several hundred years old. Under this historic old tree, the first election in Tarrant County was held. It was also near by that Henry Dagggett had the first store in 1849, which was little more than a trading post for Indians and the few white settlers.

The following line is a tribute from the following: Mrs. M. G. Ellis, wife of Henry C. McCart, to the pioneers of this distinguished family: "In this day of easy living, with all comforts at command, let us pause for just a moment. To reflect and understand. 'How in the Spring of '49, 'Cam in hand pioneers, Seeking joy and gladness, Brave hearts, they had no fears. 'They were seeking home and fireside, In this new and untried land; Their journey had been a struggle, But hope held this little band. 'As one family they lived together, In their home—a wagon train; Days and months they had traveled, 'Ere they reached the Texas plain. 'Struggles, trials, joys and sorrows Came to them as come to all: Fearless, dauntless, ever ready— Thus they answered Life's last call."

Samuels Avenue Oak Could Tell Real Love Story

BY HOWARD W. PEAK.

SOME 20 or more years ago on traversing Samuels Avenue to the city, one might have observed on the right-hand side and just opposite the Pioneer Cemetery, a lone grave enclosed in a dilapidated paling fence, beneath a stately oak tree. There was no stone, with name to mark it, and many wondered who was buried there. Since the time spoken of, the body has been transferred to the burial ground across the street, the fence removed and the tree cut down to make way for a building.

The following story will explain the circumstances relating to the grave, and give the name of the person who was buried there. Just before the Civil War, Capt. Jackson M. Durrett and family came to Fort Worth and built a home on the bluff just north of the Courthouse Square. Being a man of kind disposition and an expert handler of the violin, and an ardent lover of amusements, the Captain soon became ingratiated into the hearts of the community and was sought to make music for dances and other local entertainments. Indeed, he became in time,

so endeared to all that he was familiarly called "Uncle Jack," which title he bore throughout his life.

"Aunt Fanny," his wife, was a dear old soul, and neighborly to a fault. Her only daughter, Mollie, who was just entering in her teens when the family moved here, was a beautiful girl with long black hair that hung in curls over her shoulders, deep brown eyes, a sweet moulded face, and a stately figure which easily won for her the sobriquet "belle of the town."

Capt. Ed Terrell, the first white man to place his foot on the ground that Fort Worth now occupies, was at the time a resident, he having a large family, the elder of which was a son named David. This lad was in every respect manly and kind-hearted. He and Miss Mollie, being associated together, attending dances and occupying adjoining seats in school classes, became exceedingly fond of each other, a fondness which soon bloomed into love. As time went by their love grew stronger and stronger.

JUST northeast, and about three-quarters of a mile from the Pio-

neers Cemetery, situated near the west bank of the Trinity, there was a natural spring of gushing water, which, from its temperature was called the "Cold Springs." This spot was well-known to the Indians, who used it as a camping ground in the long ago. And it was from these springs that the garrison, during its occupancy of Fort Worth, got their Summer's supply of drinking water.

And for many years, water was hauled in barrels to the earlier residents of the town. And it is a mystery to the writer, who when a boy, has visited this refreshing spring often, as to what has become of it, for it was ever known to have continuous flow.

Near by this spring was a large grove of pecan trees, over which crept an unbragous arbor of mustang grape vines, and this place, for the comfort furnished by shade and water, was pre-empted on occasions for holding camp meetings and holiday events by the populace.

On a Fourth of July in the early 70s, a grand celebration was staged to take place at the cold springs. This event contemplated a barbecue, horse

riding, tournaments, etc. It being election year invitations were extended all candidates in the county and district to be in attendance and a general welcome was given to all.

Among the attendants from town were David Terrell and Miss Mollie Durrett, both neatly clad in their very best, both looking charming indeed. The festivities, while pleasing to all in general, held but little charm for this enamored couple, they preferring each other's company to that of the maddening crowd; and so they retired to some sequestered retreat, there to more enjoy their own company and indulge in the fancies of their loving hearts.

WHEN the day's entertainment was over the crowd dispersed homeward bound, some riding in wagons, others in vehicles and horseback, but our entranced couple chose to meander home alone and afoot, that they might have greater opportunity to pursue their hearts' promptings. Their pathway led across the intervening meadow and through the little cemetery wherein lay all of Fort Worth's dead, they sauntered for a while, and then trailed the tringes

of the Trinity's bluff homeward bound. Spying a stately oak by the roadside, they paused beneath its boughs and there, as the shadows of approaching night gathered, they pledged their lasting fealty.

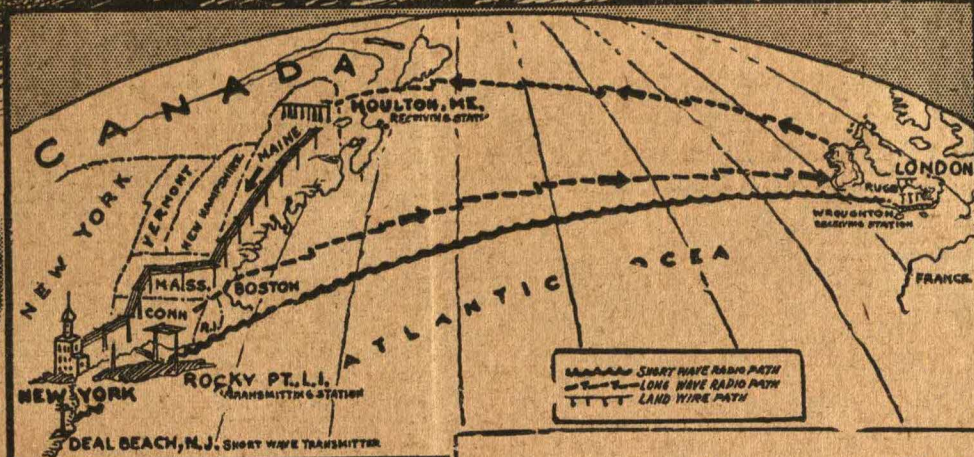
A few months intervened, when this beloved pair consummated their union in a quiet home wedding and set out on life's highway with the well wishes of the entire community.

But alas, the irony of fate. Scarcely had their honeymoon ended, when their young wife, through an inadvertent venture, was subjected to an exposure in a chilling storm and stricken with a fatal malady, lingered but a few days. David was constantly by her side, affording a sweet solace to her fast fleeting hours, and just before final dissolution, Mollie drew him close to her and whispered her dying request, that she be buried beneath the stately oak tree that they witnessed their betrothal but a few months previously.

Her request was carried out. And but a short time after laying away his young bride, David left his home for the West and never was heard from again.

Facts You Do NOT Know About the New York-London Telephone

How Wireless "Kicks" Words Across Oceans at \$25 a Minute--and Paris and Shanghai May Soon Be "On Wire"



HOW VOICES TRAVELED. Artist's Graphic Sketch Showing How the Conversations Between New York and London Were Routed, with the Relative Distances.

WHY WE SHALL HAVE TO LEARN AMERICAN. NEW YORK TELEPHONE PROBLEM. INTONATION.

Can you talk American? If not, you had better take a quick course--that is, if you want to be understood when you ring up New York City by wireless over the trans-Atlantic telephone.

"HOW TO TALK AMERICAN." Clipping from the London Daily Express Telling Its Readers How to "Talk American."

How to Talk "British"

By GERTRUDE LAWRENCE.

(Famous English Star Now In America.)

THREE years in the American theatre have taught me that there isn't such a fearful lot of difference between your telephone lingo and ours. But there are certain major differences that the American who intends to speak over the trans-Atlantic 'phone should master if he wants to understand and be understood. That goes also for the Britisher.

For example, when you want a certain Mayfair connection, don't say to the London operator: "Please connect me," but, instead, "Put me through." "Are you there?" is the conventional English expression for "Hello." It takes longer to say, but it's more pleasantly courteous. On the other hand, the terse American "Ring off" has also its equivalent in the even curter British "Disconnect."

The English never say "Get off the line." They substitute the more sedate and plaintive "Please stay away." Instead of the operator's "Excuse it, please," when a wrong connection has been made or a call erroneously sounded, the English girl says: "Very sorry"--Miss, or Madam, or Sir, as the case may be. "Busy signal" is translated "They're occupied." Otherwise the 'phone speech of the two nations is pretty much the same.

Most 'phone slang has an army or night life origin, I think, and needs little explanation. In 1927, The man who calls up Times Square from Leicester Square and says you're pulling his leg when you reply with a wrong name isn't to be taken literally. He just means you're kidding him. Likewise, when you tell him he's "burning" you with his long windedness, he'll understand that you're annoyed.

voice with which we shout electrically across the Atlantic has the collective power of about TWO BILLION people.

But because the waves radiating outward diminish in strength and finally die away altogether, it is not a seventy-horsepower voice which the English station picks up.

Sound normally travels only about 1,100 feet a second, but when it is transformed into light and sent zig-zagging through space at the rate of 186,000 miles a second. Thus if it were possible for a giant voice to shout across the Atlantic it would require fifteen minutes for each word

canyon which is lower Broadway, you will have an idea of the itinerary followed by Sir Evelyn's English accents.

To the latter goes the honor of talking the greatest distance, for his words leaped over land and water a total of 3,675 miles. Mr. Gifford's clipped phrases traveled only 3,515 miles.

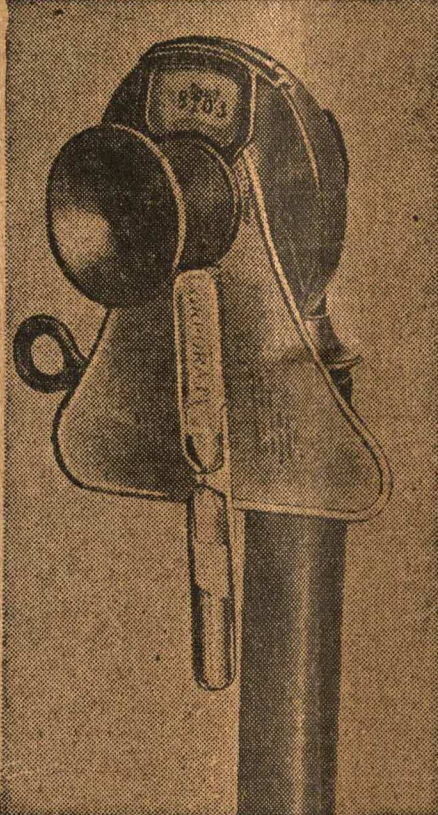
How is it done? What invisible gent co-operate in order that a mere human's voice may be "kicked" across the turbulent Atlantic? And what next are we to expect from these wizards?

Trans-oceanic telephony is really broadcasting on a planetary scale. It utilizes the same principles that bring the speeches and concerts of New York and Chicago into millions of American homes. What we hear is NOT the original voice, but a marvelously accurate, life-like reproduction of it. Sound is converted into a form of invisible light and flashed into space; and that invisible light is perceived by special apparatus and re-converted into sound. And at every stage, one deals with big waves and little waves.

Shake a carpet by one corner. A wave travels outward. Small arm movements generate small, rapid waves; large arm movements generate large, slow waves. So it is in radio. The ether of space is electrically shaken into waves.

It takes power to shake a carpet, and it takes power to shake the ether. At the Rocky Point station of the Radio Corporation of America 200 horsepower are applied to generate the carrier waves. Not all of this is radiated into space. Actually about 70 horsepower leave the antenna. Hence the voice with which you wish a Happy New Year to a friend in London conveys a 70-horsepower greeting.

The power of the normal human voice is only about twenty-five millionths of a watt. A horsepower is equal to approximately 750 watts. If the entire population of the United States, assumed to be 120,000,000, were to shout in unison, the total power generated would be only 3,000 watts. Therefore the seventy horsepower



THREE-MINUTE GLASS. Because a Buzz to London Nicks the Bankroll to the Tune of \$75 for Each Three Minutes, an Inventor has Perfected the Above Sand Glass, Which Trickles Out Its Contents in Exactly That Time. The Device is Hung on the Mouthpiece, Just Like a Telephone Directory.

NEW YORK CALLING!

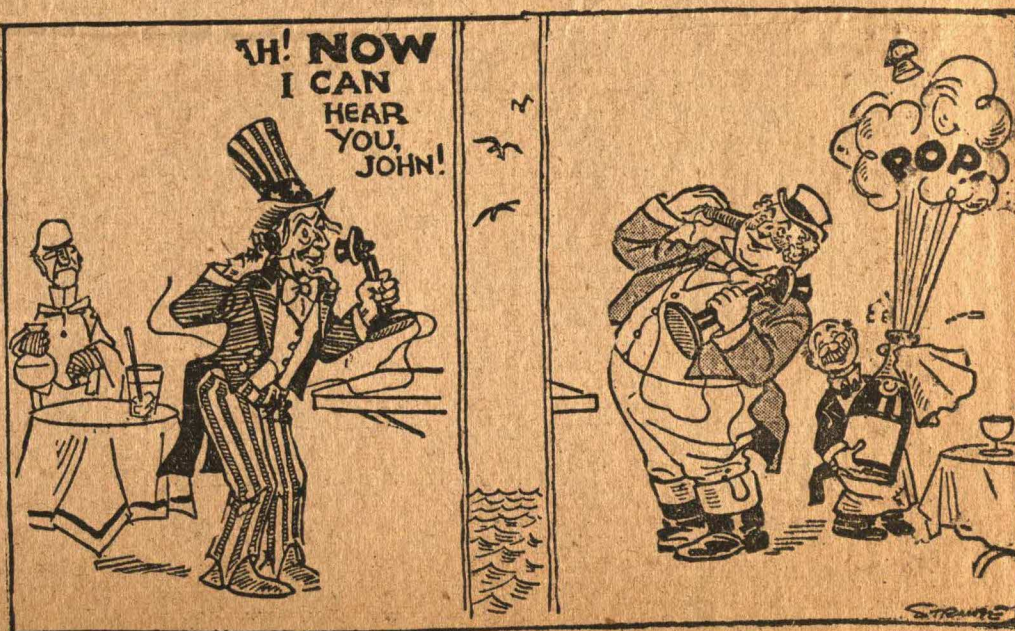
Mayor Walker, of New York, (above) Photographed While Exchanging Compliments with Sir Rowland Blades, Lord-Mayor of London, (at extreme right) Upon Opening of the Trans-Atlantic Telephone Company.

"HELLO, London!" "Are you there, New York?" These two simple salutations, spanning the Atlantic on electric waves traveling with the speed of light, heralded the opening the other day of the most remarkable communication service yet devised by man.

They were science's amazing sequel to the primitive tom-tom of the African jungle and the smoke signalling of our own western Indians--the goal toward which the best brains of the telephone world have worked for more than thirty years.

The greetings were uttered by Walter S. Gifford, president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, and Sir Evelyn P. Murray, secretary of the British Postoffice. And when they had finished the "line" was turned over for a long list of commercial calls.

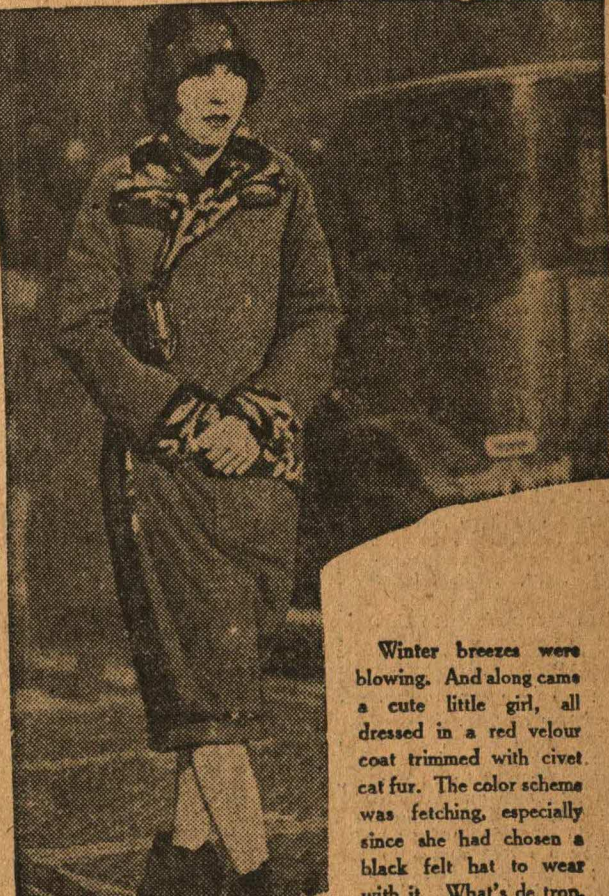
Draw a line from New York City to Rocky Point, Long Island, thence following the curvature of the earth to Wroughton, England, and on to the British metropolis, and you will have roughly the path of Mr. Gifford's words across the Atlantic.



A RAZZ ACROSS THE SEA. Cartoon from the London Daily Express on the Day the Trans-Atlantic Telephone Was Opened.

SIDEWALK SNAPSHOTS

Taken at Random; Analyzed by Verna Mason, Expert.



Winter breezes were blowing. And along came a cute little girl, all dressed in a red velvet coat trimmed with civet cat fur. The color scheme was fetching, especially since she had chosen a black felt hat to wear with it. What's de trop, then? The white hosiery. It would have harmonized better in a gray or tan or even flesh color.



The small, close-fitting hat simply must be adjusted properly if it is to look well. This girl appears very smartly attired, but in my opinion her hat is worn too high on her forehead. The lower line of the hat should come just to the eyebrows or slightly below them.

It is considered perfectly proper to protect the hands from the cold the way this girl is doing. When muffs went out of fashion, the wide, cuffed sleeve took the muffs' place, and to utilize the sleeves as muffs is in good form today.



The flare has its place in the mode, especially where one is trying to reduce the figure by the illusion of this line. But you must watch out for the length of the skirt, too, when the flare is used. For a short skirt will outbalance the effect of the flare line.



Posture is important--very important when one dons clothes of the sports type. The girl wearing this straight-line tweed coat would appear far more chic if she did not throw her weight backward and thus destroy the line of her coat, as she was doing when we snapped her.

ELLISTONS TOOK PROMINENT PART IN UPBUILDING OF CITY AND COUNTY TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's Note—Here's another story in the series on Tarrant's first hundred families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

"ALL that's goin' to Texas, climb in." With these words, John Wesley Elliston began his long trek from Kentucky to Texas in 1849. For many months he had been interested in the western frontier and planned to locate permanently in this State.

His wife, however, did not possess a pioneering spirit, and protested against making the change. In fact, she insisted that she was "not going to Texas."

In the meantime, her husband continued preparations for the departure. Twenty-five head of choice blooded horses and a number of fine cattle, which were among the Elliston's possessions, were rounded up and the wagons were loaded—Mrs. Elliston continuing her protestations.

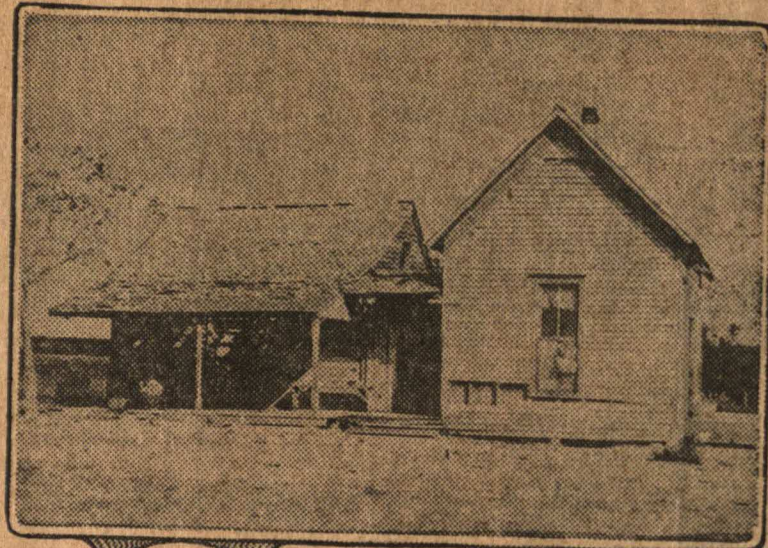
When the appointed hour for leaving arrived, this "lord and master" climbed upon the seat of one of the two-horse wagons and exclaimed, "All that's goin' to Texas, climb in." "Well, Grandmother, what did you do?" asked a grandchild of Mrs. Elliston, to whom she was telling the story of their start to Texas. "Why, I just crawled in, that's all," she replied.

Amos Elliston, the father of John Wesley Elliston, came to Kentucky from Virginia when a very small lad, reared a family and was buried there.

The trip to Texas was greatly saddened by the death of John Wesley Elliston Jr., infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Elliston. It became ill en route and died on the ferry boat while crossing the Mississippi. Upon landing on this side of the river they buried the child and continued their journey.

They arrived in the Spring of 1849 and located about a mile west of Birdville, near Little Fossil Creek. The season had been an unusually rainy one and all Tarrant County streams were bank full, grass was in abundance, and every prospect was pleasing. They made their home in that community for many years, where Mr. Elliston was engaged in farming and blacksmithing. He was also justice of the peace at one time and a prominent settler in his community.

The original log house which John Wesley Elliston built and occupied with his family in that early day is still standing and in a very good state of preservation. It was built in the early 50s and the rock chimney was laid by "Uncle Benny" Andrews. In later years there was an addition to the front of the cabin.



OLD log house and addition built by John Wesley Elliston in the early "fifties," one mile west of Birdville. Below, Mark Elliston, who was known as "Mack," on right, and Frank Elliston of Birdville, who served for two terms as tax collector of Tarrant County.

JOHN WESLEY ELLISTON liked Texas better than he had even anticipated, and wrote many letters to friends in the old States trying to induce them to locate here also. He lived only eight years after coming to

Texas, however. His death occurred in 1857 and he is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

His wife survived him for 35 years, and had to endure many hardships in the rearing of her family without the

aid of husband and father. Mrs. Elliston died in 1892 and is buried beside her husband.

John Wesley Elliston and wife, Elizabeth (Johnson) Elliston, had four children, Frank, Garelda, or "Dollie," as she was called; Mark and Mary Ellen.

Frank Elliston, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Elliston, was born in Lincoln County Kentucky, in 1840. He grew to manhood on his father's farm and attained his majority about the time the great war came on between the North and the South.

He entered the Confederate ranks as a member of Waller's regiment and Green's brigade, and was assigned to the Trans-Mississippi department. He was in the "A. J. and Pleasant Hill fights and the Banks' raid on Red River.

At Camp Bisland, La., he received a gunshot wound in the right wrist and was taken prisoner. He later was paroled and returned home in 1863, at which time he married Miss Sarah (Sallie) Boaz, daughter of Samuel Boaz, Tarrant County pioneer.

Soon afterward he returned to his command and remained in active service until the close of the war. He then bought a farm at Birdville and began life anew. For 10 years he followed freighting. He also served the county in various official positions, being at one time sheriff and at another tax collector. Farming, however, was his chief occupation.

Mrs. Sallie (Boaz) Elliston was born in Fulton County Kentucky, in 1845. She was one of nine children. Five of her brothers served in the Civil War from Tarrant County and one died in the service.

Mrs. Elliston's daughter, Mrs. O. F. Carlson of this city, has an old autograph album that belonged to her mother, and was a most treasured possession. It was presented to Mrs. Elliston by her brother, David ("Tuck") Boaz, on the eve of his departure for the Civil War, and contains the following interesting letter:

A Brother's Address to His Sister.

My very dear sister:
This address to you needs no apology, because I am about to leave you in order to fight manfully against the great enemies of my country.

I know that you are a good girl and a very kind and affectionate sister, and I have taken the fond liberty of presenting this album for your acceptance, as a token of my highest fraternal regards.

This may be the last small present which you will ever receive from me. I am going into the midst of great exposure and danger, and I may lose my life in the cause of liberty for which my beloved country is now contending.

Be assured, my dear sister, that

THE ELLISTONS "hit the trail for Texas" in the early fifties, leaving a large Kentucky plantation behind them for the wide open spaces of Texas. They had wealth and culture back in Kentucky, but the appeal of Texas was too great. Around Birdville they helped to build the history of Tarrant County.

when I am far away upon the battlefield, I shall often think of your sisterly love, as well as the transcendent affection of my ever to be loved mother and dear father. This will be a sweet and potent reflection which will prompt me to endure hardships with fortitude, and to perform deeds of valor with great determination and delight.

I hope that the beneficent Providence of God will protect me and enable me to return to you and all the endearments of my sweet home, but should it be ordered otherwise, and I should die on the battlefield or in a hospital, my last wish will be for your prosperous welfare and that of my dear brothers and parents at home.

It pains my poor heart to leave you and the other loved ones in my father's house. The prospect of dying in the midst of carnage and blood, or among strangers, without the kind aid of a loving sister and the caressing tenderness and attentions of an affectionate mother is rather gloomy; but the love of my glorious country, as well as my bounden duty to defend you and all whom I love at home, stirs me up and nerves me to be truly brave in the defense of right, my country, and my home. Farewell, my very dear sister, and if I never return, may I meet you and my parents and all my friends in that eternal home of blessedness where we shall never part again.

I remain, your deeply affectionate brother,
DAVID BOAZ.

Aug. 24, 1861.
Frank Elliston and wife, Sallie (Boaz) Elliston, had five children—Hugh, Tennie, Alice, Addison Clark and Sam.

Hugh Elliston married Miss Maggie Potts of this county. They have four children and are living on Daggett Avenue.

Tennie Elliston married Ed Hovencamp, son of Judge Hovencamp, also one of Tarrant County's pioneers, who lived at Birdville. They have four children—Bena, Belle, Bessie and Ethel.

Bena Hovencamp married Edwin

Hoskins. They have two sons and reside at 1435 Pruitt Street, this city. Belle Hovencamp married Richard Hutchinson and lives in Gainesville. They have one son. Bessie Hovencamp married G. A. Ogden, has one son and lives in Dallas. Ethel Hovencamp is unmarried and lives with her mother at the old home, 502 Louisiana Avenue.

ALICE ELLISTON, familiarly called "Allie" by her friends, married Dr. O. F. Carlson of this city. Mrs. Carlson has been prominent in educational activities of the county for many years, and only recently resigned from the school board on account of ill health. Dr. and Mrs. Carlson reside at 752 Eighth Avenue, and have two children—Dagmar, who married Eugene Leggett of Detroit, Mich., and has one child, Eugene Jr., and Olaf Guy Carlson, who is a student at Texas A. & M. College.

Addison Clark Elliston died many years ago and is buried at Birdville. Sam Elliston is married and lives on a farm near Birdville. A daughter, Burness Elliston, now Mrs. J. Alan Wilson, lives at 2237 Irwin Street, this city. Sam Elliston Jr. lives with his parents on the farm.

Mrs. Sallie (Boaz) Elliston died several years ago and is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

"Dollie" Elliston, second child of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Elliston, married Willis Lavender. Lavender served in the Civil War and died while at the front.

Mr. and Mrs. Lavender had one daughter, Lou Ellen, who married Robert L. Boaz. Mr. and Mrs. Boaz had four children—Robert Boaz, who is married, has one son, and lives in California; Willis Boaz, who is married, and has one child; Grover Cleveland Boaz, who died at 3 years of age in California, and Obadiah Boaz, who is also married and lives in California. Mrs. Lou Ellen (Lavender) Boaz is buried at Birdville.

Mrs. Dollie (Elliston) Lavender married T. B. James, pioneer Tarrant County citizen, who once served as sheriff of the county. They had one

son, Tom James, at present on the city detective force. Tom James married Miss Annie Wiggins, and they have one son, Tom James Jr. Mr. and Mrs. James reside at 1600 Lagonda Street, this city.

Mrs. Dollie (Lavender) James died many years ago and is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

Mark Elliston, better known as "Mack" Elliston, third child of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Elliston, was most venturesome as a youth. He joined the army at 16 years of age, much against the wishes of his mother and others of his family, and served through the war.

AT its close, he returned home and married Miss Martha Ann Marsh of Farmers Branch, Dallas County. They had the following four children: Lula, Hardy, Wesley and Marsh.

Lula Elliston married Oscar Thomas and lives in Abilene. They have several children. Hardy Elliston married a Miss Sexton of this county. Mr. Elliston died a number of years ago and is buried Dallas County. Their only child, a daughter, died soon after the death of her father. John Wesley Elliston has one son, John Wesley Jr., and lives in Oak Cliff with his family. Marsh Elliston is married and lives in Dallas.

Mary Ellen Elliston, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Elliston, married Hardy Saunders Holman of Richmond, Mo. To them were born three children—Frank, Elizabeth and Mark Andy.

Frankie Holman married George W. Norton of this city. Mrs. Norton died a short time ago, and Mr. Norton is at present living in Atlanta, Ga.

Elizabeth Holman married Dr. R. D. Talbot of this city and they live at 915 Samuels Avenue. Dr. and Mrs. Talbot have one child, Frankie, who married Louis D. Wall. Mr. and Mrs. Wall have one child and reside in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Talbot recalls stories told by her mother of the trials and hardships of Civil War days. Mrs. Holman, as a young girl, used to ride horseback to the Blue Mound vicinity where their horses and other stock had wandered on open range, and drive them back to their home in Birdville for salt.

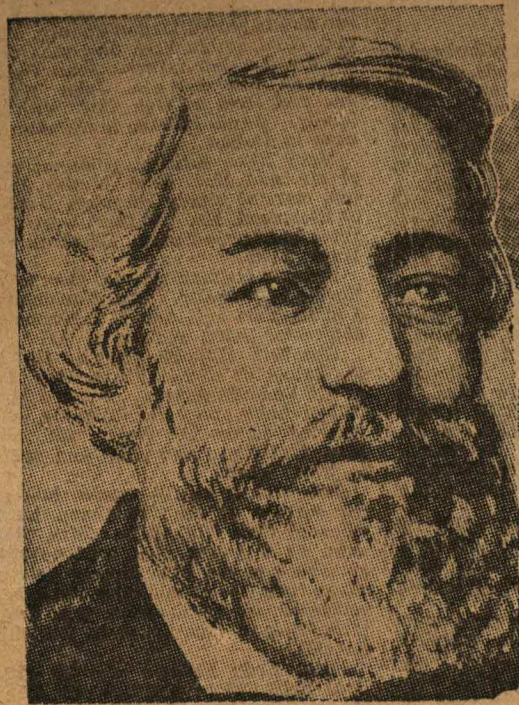
Mark Andy Holman married Miss Mida Belle Chestnut of this city. They had one daughter, Georgia, who married Harold Jensen of Muskegon, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Jensen reside in Muskegon. Mr. Mark Holman lives in this city. Mrs. Mark Andy Holman died several years ago and is buried in the Birdville Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Saunders Holman died about 10 years ago, within a few months of each other. They are both buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery.

Hunting the Hidden Beauty Behind Millionaire Brown's Weird

Why the Torn Photo
of a Girl May Solve
the Strangest of
Love Riddles.

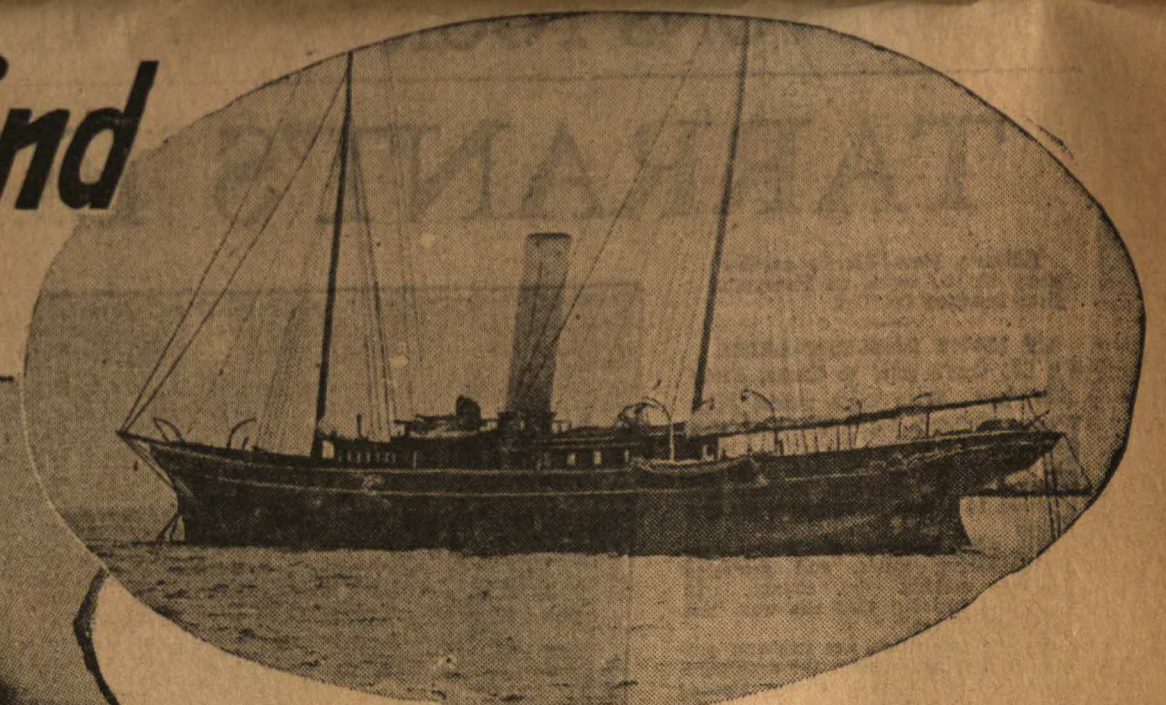
Exile



RECLUSE.

Drawing of Bayard Brown, Rich N. Y. Expatriate, Whose Recent Death May Clear Up the Enigma of His Strange Self-Isolation in a Foreign Port. (Brown Never Permitted a Photo of Himself to be Taken).

"An exile ill in heart
and frame,
A wanderer weary of
the way."



MYSTERY YACHT.
The 1,000-Ton Valfreyia, Designed for King Edward VII, on Which Brown Passed 37 Years, Waiting—for Whom?

His daily routine was astonishing. Upon receipt of his mail, he would lock himself in, read his letters, then burn them. He went always as if in fear of some sly assault. The crew of eighteen kept as searching a scrutiny of the waters as if they dreaded pirates. A private bodyguard attended Brown day and night.

to keep a family warm all Winter. As the years crumbled away, Brown began to slough off most of his old social elegancies. Content to eat the tuppenny treacle of the crew, he smoked the cheapest shag tobacco and lived on simple fare. Sometimes he would complain of weird insomnia attacks—"the blue devils stole my lungs," would be his complaint. "I gasped till morning."

But he was not always disheartened. Indeed, his high spirits were now and then a sore trial to his men. Armed with a white-hot poker, he would give chase to the bosun's mate and the cabin boys. When they resigned from his employ, he would send ashore and hire replacements for fabulous wages.

HIS DREAM GIRL?
Partly Destroyed Photo,
Forwarded to This
Country When Investigators Reported They
Had Found It in Millionaire's Brown Yacht
Cabin After His Death.

He gave great sums as pure charity to the village of Brightlingsea. At other times his generosity took very odd forms. He would heat gold coins till they glowed and toss them into the water, only to chuckle with satanic glee as some wharf rat singed his teeth in trying to salvage the steaming treasure. Chunks of coal about which had been wrapped bank notes and checks he would hurl overboard, exclaiming: "So you want money, do you, scum of the earth?"

The engines of the yacht were always ready to put on full steam. The larder was provisioned, as if for a long voyage. But Fate had planned for "Flying Dutch-



Sunday, Dec. 5, 1926

COLONEL ABE HARRIS, MEXICAN WAR HERO, WAS CITY, COUNTY PIONEER TARRANT'S FIRST HUNDRED FAMILIES

Editor's Note—Here's another story in the series on Tarrant's first hundred families.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

HISTORY tells us that in May, 1846 when Congress made a declaration of war against Mexico asking for 50,000 volunteers for service, over 300,000 rushed forward to enter the ranks.

The United States soldiers, who fought in the war between Texas and Mexico, conquered a nation without losing a single battle. Storming the heights of Monterey, hurling back the enemy with tremendous odds against them at Vera Cruz, carrying the citadel at Chapultepec, and marching the long distance to the City of Mexico was no easy task.

These men were real defenders of Texas and the founders of a great country. There are thousands of their descendants in Texas, and it is a proud boast to trace the family tree back to some sturdy patriot who fought in this war.

One of the most valiant of these "soldiers of '49" was Col. Abe Harris, also one of the first to pioneer in Tarrant County. For many years he was life-president of the Texas Mexican War Veterans Association.

Colonel Harris' military experience covered a period of more than nine years, five of which were spent in the Regular Army of the United States. He served in the Mexican War from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico with Gen. Winfield Scott.

At the close of this war he was sent to Texas and served as sergeant-major under Maj. Ripley A. Arnold at the old army post, Fort Worth. He was mustered out of service in the Regular Army in December, 1851, in this city

PROBABLY the first old tintype photographs ever taken in Tarrant County were the products of Colonel Harris' work. While in Georgia during the Civil War he learned the photograph trade and carried the work on after returning to Texas. He was also an expert at making laths, and some of his work is still preserved in Fort Worth.

and his home was almost continuously in Tarrant County from that time on.

When the Civil War began Colonel Harris was commissioned by Governor Ed Clark to be colonel of the Tarrant County militia. In the meantime, Colonel Harris had been instrumental in influencing numbers of his young friends in this county to join him in enlisting in the service. For this reason he felt that he could not accept the commission sent by Governor Clark and accordingly declined the appointment.

IN speaking of this, Colonel Harris once said, "I then paid \$40 for a double-barreled shotgun and entered as a 'high private' in Col. M. T. Johnson's First Cavalry Regiment at Johnson Station. We were dismounted at Little Rock, Ark. At the reorganization of the regiment I was elected lieutenant colonel and served as such to the end of the war."

Colonel Harris had command of the regiment at Spanish Fort, opposite Mobile, near the close of the war and surrendered his men at Meridian, Miss.—237 laying down their arms out of 887 who went from Texas.

Abe Harris, the youngest in a family of eight children, was born in Leicestershire, England, in 1829 and came to America at 5 years of age with his father. The family first located in Amsterdam, N. Y.

He joined the army when a very young man and subsequently found himself in Fort Worth at its beginning. He helped cut and haul the logs that went into the houses of the old fort and helped build the houses as well. He also dug the hole for the flag pole and assisted in hoisting the pole and flag.

Shortly thereafter, he went into the business of lathe turning and became an expert cabinet maker. It is quite likely some of his handiwork is still preserved in this county. For many years Capt. J. C. Terrell's law office contained pieces of furniture which he had made, among other things, a bookcase and a walnut table.

Harris would explore the valley of the Trinity for choice black walnut trees, which were plentiful at that time, saw them into planks, and make them into furniture. All his work was hand finished and denoted skill and artistic ability.

Upon deciding to settle in this county, Harris chanced to select a section of land near the home site of John Conner, who place was located where Camp Bowie was later built. Young Harris spent much time with this family and married Margaret Conner. To them were born several children, some of whom died in infancy.

Harris built a cabinet shop on East



COLONEL ABE HARRIS.

Belknap Street, where the interurban car barns are now located. There he and his wife lived, occupying the rear end for their home. He is said to

have planted the first garden in Fort Worth. This was located on the present site of the city hall.

Mrs. Margaret (Conner) Harris died about the time the Civil War began, and Harris enlisted in the army soon afterward. Three children were left in the care of their grandmother and grew to maturity. Some of their descendants are living in distant States.

DURING the war, while the company to which Colonel Harris belonged was stationed at Rome, Ga., he met Miss Sallie Logan. They were married, Harris continued in the service until the close of the war.

He had planned to return at once to Texas, but Mrs. Harris disliked the idea of going so far away from her people and persuaded him to remain in Georgia. However, after a time, the call of Texas was too strong for them, and they came to Tarrant County in the year 1872.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris made the trip in the regulation covered wagon, drawn by mules. Upon their arrival here, Colonel Harris rented the old W. J. Boaz place, in which they lived for some time.

While in Georgia, Colonel Harris studied the art of photography, and upon his return to this county, he began his business ventures as a photographer. It is quite probable he was the first person in the county to make the old-fashioned tin-type photograph.

Colonel Harris had a number of friends whom he often visited in the vicinity of Johnson Station, and he was persuaded by them to locate there with his family. He built the first schoolhouse in that locality, which also was used for church services. He organized the first Union Sunday School

COLONEL ABE HARRIS was born in England, but came to America at an early age, settling in New York. He joined the United States Army and was sent to Texas in the war with Mexico, and that is how he came to settle in Tarrant County. Later he joined the Confederate Army and fought in Georgia, where he lived for awhile with his second wife before returning to Texas.

in that community about the years 1873 or 1874.

The three children of Colonel Harris by his first wife, Margaret (Conner) Harris, were Inez, Elizabeth Ann and William Ezra.

Inez Harris married Anderson Webb, and they had two children. Mr. and Mrs. Webb are both dead, and their descendants live in Idaho.

Elizabeth Harris married Dan McCormick of Denton County, where they later made their home. Mr. and Mrs. McCormick had one child, Lela, now Mrs. Antone, of Fulbright, Texas. Mrs. Antone has one child, Virginia.

William Ezra Harris is unmarried and resides in Alpine.

Colonel Harris and wife, Sallie (Logan) Harris, had only one child, Jessie Verena Harris, who married James T. McKinley of Arlington.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinley had two children, Ray and Flora. James T.

McKinley a number of years ago and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

Ray McKinley married Miss Flora Newell of St. . . . They have two children, Raymond and Hilda, and reside on Peering Avenue, this city.

Flora McKinley married Frank E. Ligon, and they have two children, Frank and Thomas. Mr. and Mrs. Ligon reside at 1205 Fifth Avenue, this city. Mrs. Jessie (Harris) McKinley also resides at the above address.

Col. Abe Harris, Mrs. Margaret (Conner) Harris and Mrs. Sallie (Logan) Harris are buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

ILLITERATE ADULTS EAGER.

Illiterate men and women in Delaware are the most eager students in the short term night schools in that state. More than 1,000 of them are enrolled in the rudimentary courses. It required 60 teachers in 55 schools to give this instruction. Twice as many men as women attended. In one place where the school houses were not wired with electricity, the students brought their own lamps or lanterns to aid them in their study.

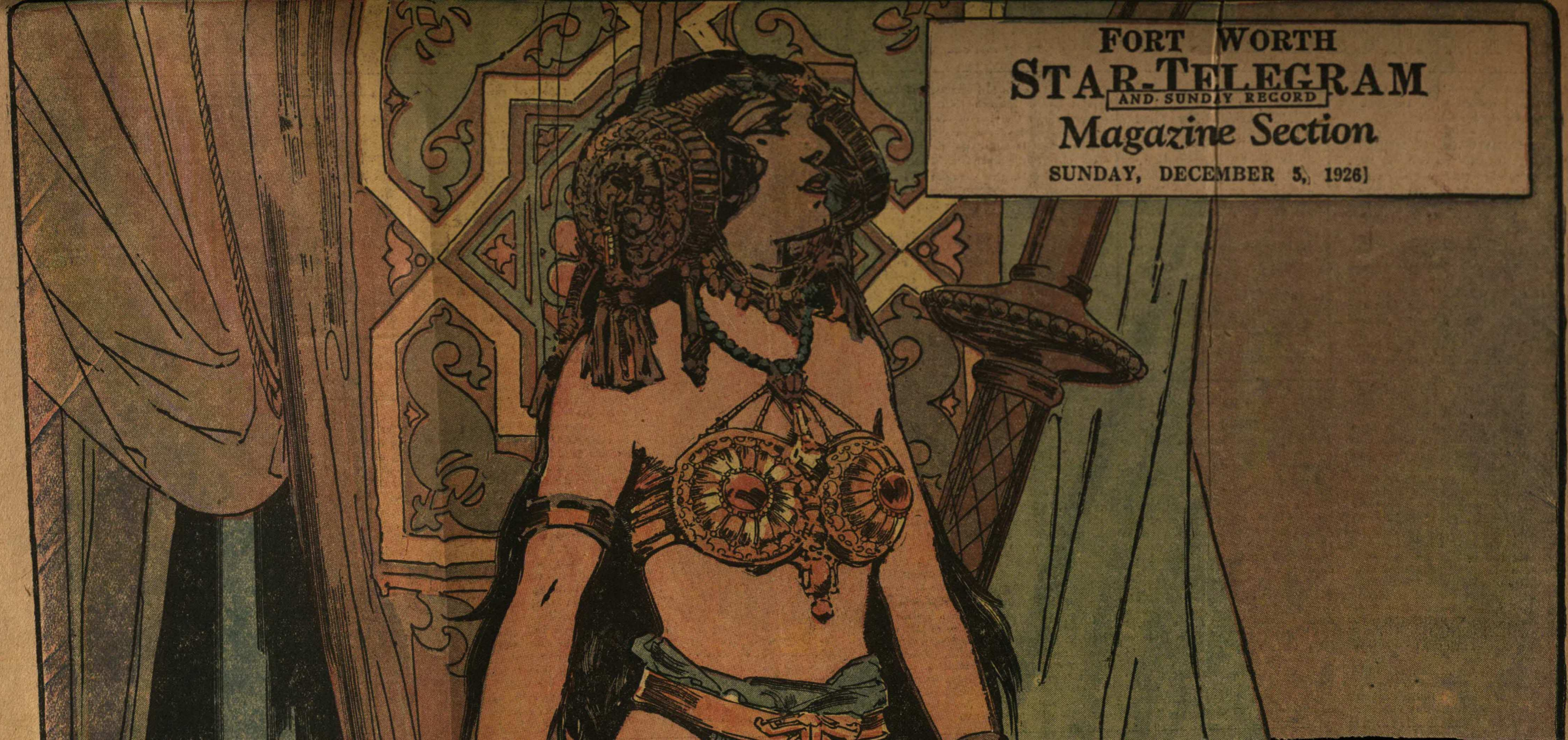
NELSON'S FLAGSHIP REBUILT.

Nelson's flagship, "The Victory," is on drydock at Plymouth, England, and will be practically a new ship when the reconstruction and restoration work is finished. This is the second time "The Victory" has been rebuilt, so that little of the original craft actually remains, though there are a few square feet of the original deck in Nelson's quarters that are being carefully preserved. Fresh laurel is laid on this spot every Oct. 21, the anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar.

FORT WORTH
STAR-TELEGRAM
AND SUNDAY RECORD

Magazine Section

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1926





They Tied Me Tight to That Stake.

Part Played by Sam Houston in Founding of Grapevine

Family of William Giddens Pioneers of Tarrant County

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

"My wigwam is yours, my people shall be your people"—a pastoral equal to that of Ruth and Naomi. And Texas history in which Tarrant County plays a part. Going back: Sam Houston as a youth had left his people and had gone to his former god-father, the Indian Cherokee, Oo-loot-e-ka, in the Hiwassee country. Here he lived for a long time under the protection of the old chieftain.

He later returned to his own people, and came to be a great white chief—Congressman and Governor of Tennessee. However, disappointment, coupled with a liking for the great open spaces and an unfettered life, caused him to turn again to the red men.

It is said that the old Indian chief was rich in cattle and horses and the things which pleased the heart of an Indian—no matter the color of his skin—and that foremost among his treasures was his daughter, Tah-ha-lina, a beautiful Indian princess.

It was night. The old boat had landed, and as Sam Houston stepped from it into the dim glare of a waning moon he was clasped to the heart of the old Indian, who with his family had come to greet him as "Colonel, the Wanderer," or "Rover"—the same name (pilgrim) which Jacob, the patriarch, gave to Pharaoh as his own when in Egypt making his abode under the guidance of the Great Spirit.

Here follows the beautiful pastoral: "My son, 11 Winters have passed since we met. My heart has wondered where you were. I heard you were a great chief among your people. Since we parted by the falls and you went up the river, I heard that a dark cloud had fallen upon the white path you were walking, and now when it fell on your way, you have turned your thoughts to my wigwam."

Follow Houston making peace and saving the State from the Indian ravages on the north, where Tarrant County now lies, and the surrounding country, as well as from the fierce hate of the baffled Mexicans on the west.

Again the Indian "We are in trouble and the Great Spirit has sent you to us. I know you will be our friend for our hearts are near to you, and you will take our sorrows to the great father, General Jackson. My wigwam is yours, my home is yours, my people yours. Rest with us."

Houston remained with him and his people until called to the command on his forty-second birthday, March 2, 1836. In six weeks Texas was free. Then came the tremendous task of reconciling 10,000 wild men on the north where we now dwell in peace.

UNDER the date of May 30, 1843, Sam Houston sends greetings to the chiefs of the Wichitas, Ionies, Iowa-Ashes, Tahuckanies, Cadoes, Comanches and other tribes:

"My brothers, I send my war counselor (General Rusk) to invite the chiefs of our red brothers in Texas and on the borders to meet in council at Bird's Fort on the Trinity at the full of the moon in August. The chiefs of the white and red men will sit there around the same fire and smoke the pipe of peace. When the pipe of peace is smoked you may come to see me and none will do you harm. The white and the red man will meet as brothers. The Comanches once made peace with me. We smoked together and they returned in safety to their people. But a bad chief came in my place and bad traders went among them and carried trouble with them. At a council in San Antonio many Comanche chiefs were killed by bad men. I was far away and did not hear of it until it was over. I was filled with sorrow.

"Your brother,
"SAM HOUSTON."

The treaty was not held at Bird's Fort as was intended, but at Grapevine Springs, for which Grapevine was named. The change in the place of council from Bird's Fort to Grapevine Springs was probably due to the fact that the Indian slaughter on Village Creek had taken place only a short time before. The above incidents are brought to light in Crane's Life of Houston.

A recent issue of the Dallas News gives an interesting account of this old Grapevine Springs treaty, taken from the diary of E. Parkinson, an early Texan. To quote from this: "President Houston in July, 1843, appointed commissioners to treat with the Indians and accompanied them through what was later to become Dallas County to Grapevine Springs, just north and west of the present

city of Dallas. "Gen. E. H. Tarrant and Attorney General W. Terrell were the commissioners; Col. Thomas L. Smith commanded the military escort, and John H. Reagan, later to be Postmaster General of the Confederacy, United States Senator from Texas and first chairman of the Texas Railroad Commission, was the pilot of the party.

"The journal then continues the story of the attempted meeting with the Indians at Bird's Fort, some 20 miles westward on the West or Main Fork of the Trinity. For some reason the Indians failed to show up after General Houston and his party waited patiently for several days and at last a Colonel Eldredge came in to say that they would meet the great white father from Austin 'in the dark of the coming moon.' According to this and other histories, General Houston at last grew impatient and returned to the seat of government, leaving to Commissioners Tarrant and Terrell the actual treaty, which was concluded Sept. 29, 1843, at Johnson Station."

Further notes were made by Parkinson concerning the flora and fauna of the then wilderness of the Grapevine region. "He had learned not only how the buffalo was killed, but that the hump over the shoulder was the most tender portion for eating; that the bois d'arc trees which filled the bottom lands got their name from the fact that the Indians used the seemingly dry and dead branches for bows; that much of the rolling, undulating prairie country reminded him of Surrey back in England; that timber bottoms were rich in species of wild rye grasses; that the creek banks were clotted with an indigo, and that stranger still, he saw 'splendid specimens near White Rock of a beautiful purple thistle.' And thus the bluebonnet first came into literature by way of Mr. Parkinson."

Into this romantic "land of beginning," though it was anything but romantic to the pioneers of that day, came the earliest of Tarrant County's settlers. The family of William M. Giddens of Georgia was among the number. All newcomers located in the edge of the cross timbers, as this afforded a certain protection from the elements and the natives. Some, however, later ventured out on the prairie. Of these were the Giddens, who emigrated to America in an early day from Ireland.

H. C. Giddens, the father of William Giddens, was born in Georgia in 1800. He married Esther Morgan and they lived and reared a family near Macon. William Giddens left the old Georgia home in company with his wife, who was Rachel E. Thornton of that State, and two small children, and came to Texas in 1851. They made the trip in a two-horse covered wagon and were en route to this State two months.

They first stopped at Tyler, where they remained for a year. In 1852 they came to Birdville, settling a few months later near Grapevine where the family lived for many years. Their first home was of the customary log cabin variety. Soon they built a more commodious structure which is still standing, one of the landmarks of the community. The lumber for this building was hauled from the pine mills of East Texas with ox and horse teams, over a period of three years on return trips when the men would go for provisions.

William Giddens served through all four years of the Civil War. He was in field service until about the end of the first year when his health failed and he was then transferred to the munitions plant where he worked during the remaining three years of the war.

He was a charter member of the Baptist Church and of the Masonic Lodge in the Grapevine community. Both he and his wife are buried at Grapevine, as is also his father, H. C. Giddens, who spent the latter years of his life with this family here, having lived to be 85 years of age.

William Giddens and wife, Rachel (Thornton) Giddens, had six children as follows: Earl G., William A., Zambry, George W., Mary and Mattie.

1. Earl G. Giddens, the eldest son, born in Georgia, married Emma Ferguson. To them were born the following children: Kate, Mabel, Willie, Mary, Mattie, Visa and Zelma.

(a) Kate married Dr. N. H. Lindsey of Birmingham, Ala. They have three children—Beatrice, who is married, has two children, and lives in Pauls Valley, Okla.; Paul and Roy, both of whom live at Pauls Valley.

(b) Mabel married Sam Gunter, a farmer and stockman of Sivell's Bend, Cooke County. They had two children

—William, who is married, has one child and lives in Cooke County, and Addison, also of Cooke County.

(c) Willie married C. W. Cunningham. They have two children and live at Valley View.

(d) Mary married T. H. Jackson of Waco. They have one son and reside in Waco.

(e) Mattie married J. O. Whaley of Gainesville. They have five children.

(f) Visa married Dr. N. L. Hale, a dentist of Davis, Okla. They have two children.

(g) Zelma married J. W. Polly, a commercial traveler of Waco. They have two children and live in Waco.

Earl G. Giddens is buried at Grapevine. His wife resides in Waco.

(2) William A. Giddens, the second child of William Giddens and wife, Rachel (Thornton) Giddens, died when a child.

(3) Zambry Giddens married Alice M. Pybas of Dallas. He is buried in Dallas. His wife resides in that city. They had the following children: (a) Maud, now Mrs. Bedell, lives in Dallas and has one child; (b) Bonnie, who married Stephen M. Bourne of Dallas, and has one daughter; (c) Roy, married, and lives in Dallas, and (d) Zambry, who is married and resides in Chicago, Ill.

(4) George W. Giddens died when about 30 years of age, unmarried. He is buried in Wynnewood, Okla.

(5) Mary (Mollie) Giddens married W. T. Greene and lives on a farm near Quanah. They had five children: (a) Beulah E., who married H. A. Chapin of Petrolia, has three children, and lives in Corpus Christi; (b) Blanche, who married R. E. Hancock, resides at 2917 May Street, this city; (c) John Carl, who married Rosetta Hall of Odell; (d) Will T., who married Myrtle Lance of Chillicothe, and lives at Quanah, and (e) Earl G., residing at Quanah.

Mrs. William Giddens, the mother of Mrs. Greene, made her home for the last 26 years of her life with the Greene family in Quanah.

(6) Mattie Giddens married W. R. Stewart of Grapevine. They had six children: (a) Clara, who married W. F. Watson, and lives in Dallas; (b) Lella, who married R. E. Newark, has two children, and lives in Los Angeles, Cal.; (c) Russell, who lives in Harlingen, Texas; (d) Wilbur K., who married Clara Morse of Grapevine, and has two children; (e) Clarence E., who lives at Grapevine, and (f) Edward Morgan, who married Verdie Lipscomb of Grapevine, and has one child.

The following interesting data concerning the early settlement of Grapevine is from Mrs. W. R. Stewart's historical notes: "In 1854 a meeting was called to select a name for this place in order to establish a post-office. After some discussion Judge Morehead suggested that it be called Grapevine, in honor of Grapevine Spring, a place of historic interest. This was agreed to and Grapevine was placed on the map, and the post-office secured.

"As with all pioneers, the school and church were near to the heart of the fathers and mothers. The first schoolhouse was built in the early fifties north of Grapevine and was used as a church when any traveling minister passed through. Usually services were held in Birdville. It was the custom to ride horseback or go in wagons to these places of worship.

"Later a Methodist Church was organized at Ministers Chapel and Baptist churches were established at Lonesome Dove and Bear Creek. In 1860 the Masonic lodge was organized and in 1868 this organization built the schoolhouse in town and assumed the management of it.

"The Baptist Church was built in Grapevine in 1872 or 1873, and the Methodist Church about the same time. The Methodist Church was organized in 1866, but all services, preaching, prayer meeting and Sunday school, were held in the residence of Rev. E. N. Hudgens until the church was built.

"The Indians were moved from this country to Fort Belknap in 1866. Buffalo hunting was an interesting sport of those early days. A herd of these animals would be located in the tall grass by the Indians, and one Indian after another would fasten a stick of burning wood to a long rope, and then tying the rope to the tail of his horse would gallop around the herd, setting fire to the grass. An opening untouched by the fire would be left, and when the buffaloes rushed through this the Indians stationed there would kill as many as they wanted—usually four or five at a time.

"Buffaloes, wild turkeys, prairie chickens and other wild game were plentiful."

The Encounter With

Playful Senorita Hides Her Knife in a Jane's Ribs

WELL, customers, I suppose you have saw where I advanced another notch up the puglistic ladder of fame, usin' the prostrate body of Panic-Stricken Perkins as a enterin' wedge. Although it only took me a paltry two rounds to rock that boloney to sleep, only one patron of the manly art was heard to mutter anything which smacked of a complaint. Strangely enough, the squawker was Panic-Stricken Perkins, which learned about boxin' from me!

Not content with his progress in what I'll frankly call "the squared circle," I'm makin' dum-foundin' strides toward catchin' a college education without the needless annoyance of bein' committed to a university. I'm gettin' on intimate terms with words I used to shun like the pestilence and I'll soon be cured of the habit of speakin' English like I picked it up in Liberia. The nights I ain't breakin' somebody's nose, or just the opposite, I'm pourin' over Bill Shakespeare, Charley Dickens, Al Dumas, Joe Conrad and guys of that ilk. Crossword puzzles quits like a dog when they run up against me, what I mean!

FOR the benefits of them which had the sad misfortune to miss seein' me cuff Panic-Stricken Perkins well nigh into a cadaver, I'll tell you both all about that shambles. But first let us bow to Mrs. Grundy and get introduced. Eventually, why not now? Personally, I'm One-Punch McTague, the heavyweight boxin' treat and looked on by many as the equal of Jack Dempsey—as a actor. I was left a book store on Amsterdam's Avenue by a mock-uncle of mine, to wit, Angus McTague, just before he become the feature of a very successful funeral; viz., his own.

Now, as you might of guessed, I had the same cryin' need for a library as a earthquake has for a press agent, so my first thought was "I'll sell the joint." No sooner said than I find out it can't be done! I got a sucker all ribbed up to buy, when my phantom uncle's lawyers, Null & Void, steps into the breech and gums matters up. It seems they was a joker in Uncle Angus' last week and final testament; ie, if I make the faintest attempt to sell, move or rent ye book shoppe, the same becomes the property of the firm of Null & Void. A lot of chill breezes swept around just why my formerly relative put that stumblin' block in his will, but when I did I could of kissed him, only it's against the law to open graves. Little did I know the fortune which was scattered around that musty, dusty, old store in such a form that I never would of found it if—but that's another story, as Enoch Arden told his wife with a odd laugh when she asked where he'd been.

Anyways, here I was with a book store on my hands which was doin' the same amount of business as a guy would do on Sara's Desert sellin' saltines. They is taxes and a clerk to pay and it looked like I'd have to fight a minimum of a couple of times a night to take care of 'em, as I don't command no princely salary for my services in the ring. Well, it was my clerk which put the silver linin' on the dark cloud for me and that's a nobby idea for some silent drama assembler about how a humbly sales person put their boss over. If Ceaseless De Miller or some of them babies wants to use that spher-production, I can be approached on a proposition

MY clerk, which I'm goin' to call Ethel Kingsley because that's what she calls herself, is the most beautiful human bein' anybody ever seen, let alone you and me. Honest to Utah, words fails me when it comes to describin' this double-barreled disturbance which has simply panicked me, what I mean! One view of her and I was more in love than the letter "o" and I been that way ever since. Merely thinkin' of Ethel gives me a kick and she ain't even here. Torrid Rover!

Let's see, where was I? Oh, yes—well, as she was only supposed to stay in ye book shoppe till ye new owner showed up, Ethel wanted to shove off the minute I darkened the threshold. How the so ever, by usin' wiles I never knew I had in me I managed to get her to tarry and I'm now tryin' to trade the "t" in that word for a "m"!

Well, in talkin' about this and speakin' of that Ethel cunningly wormed out of me the fact that I'm no Harvard factory-sample—college bein' about the only thing I ain't been through. So long as my book bazaar ranks with the top of Pike's Peak in bein' busy, to keep from dyin' of yawnin' she hits on the darin' scheme of injectin' some knowledge into me by the via of my own books. All I got to do is to take home a splinter from Charley Elliot's five-foot shelf, read it and then write for Ethel all I remember about it. The thing's as simple as makin' a match!

THE day of my history-makin' fracas with Panic-Stricken Perkins I was a pleasant caller at my shoppe in the vicinity of noon. Business was normal; to wit, none at all. I find Ethel hatted and coated and powderin' her comely nose like she's

Illustrations
by the
Celebrated
Comic
Artist Tony
Sarg.



Carmen was just a gypsy v

goin' somewheres. She greets me with a smile which sent my temperature right out of the thermometer, what I mean!

"You're just in time!" she says. "Will you watch the store until I have lunch?"

"Let's close this trap up and get wheat-caked together!" I says.

"Oh, no—I wouldn't leave the store alone!" she exclaims, like the mere thought was horefyin'.

"Pardon you!" I says. "You won't be leavin' it alone, you'll be leavin' it with me! C'mon, the business I lose won't send me to the wall. Let the telephone and stamp customers take their trade somewheres else!"

"If you're hungry, I'll wait until you come back," says Ethel, beginnin' to take off her hat, "but I won't close up and take a chance of losing sales!"

"But," I begins.

Just then some idiotic parsnip comes in to buy a novel, and with a laughin'

Ethel. "Did she look like anybody we know?"

"I didn't notice her face," I says, without thinkin'.

The arrival of a rival saved me a flock of grief, and, for once I was glad to see a deadly enemy!

THIS bozo is Jack Hootmon, Columbia's College Mah Jongg star and sole son of old Elihu Hootmon, the Thumb Tack King. Since the very first day he walked in ye book shoppe Hootmon has been tryin' to outsmart me with Ethel, buyin' her comfits and usin' his serious money and high society manners as a sales talk. With me and him it was a typical case of hate at first sight and Ethel claims we should of been called the Ringlin' Brothers, because every time we get together there's a circus!

He kind of frowns with disappointment when he sees me, and I give

H C. WITWER, author of "Classics in Slang" and creator of "One-Punch McTague," has written another fascinating series of articles in which the heavyweight with the chin they love to touch encounters many famous celebrities of fiction. McTague wields his pen with the same facility with which he uses his fists, scoring a merry round of laughs and thrills for The Star-Telegram and Sunday Record readers. Everyone should get a real "kick" out of the adventures of McTague and Ethel Kingsley, the beautiful book clerk. The second article is published today.

nod to me, Ethel slips out whilst I'm waitin' on him. He bought "Greek in Ten Minutes" and scurried away when I come near crownin' him with it for killin' my lunch with Ethel!

WHILST I'm wreckin' the cobwebs on the cash register by ringin' up that sale, another customer dum-founds me and the books by comin' inside. This entry was a member of the female race and somethin' to think about to boot. She was a big blond wow and looked as good as a thousand bucks a week would look to a ditch digger, what I mean! What impaled my eyes was her costume. No foolin', should she of been in a movie the censors would of scissored her right out of the picture and substituted a title instead! Her raiment was what you might call few and far between and whilst her charmin' neck is buried in furs, her semi-skirt was built with one idea; viz., Freedom of the Knees!

"Where's Ethel Kingsley?" she demands, lookin' at me in either admiration or irritation—it's hard to read women's faces.

"Out gettin' some chow," I says, with a bewitchin' smile. "Is there somethin' I could do for you?"

"Yes!" she says coldly. "Take that silly grin off your pan and break out a cross-word puzzle book for me. Snap into it, Big Boy!"

Well, between that abrupt skirt and that swift line of chatter, I'm the bit nonpulsed. But me and presence of mind is roommates!

"You'll never get no cross words in this drum, Good-Lookin'!" I says, the height of courtesy. "We're pleasant to everybody, figurin' the customer is always right! Sit down and I'll give you a load of our radio. I picked up Borneo on it the other night, and you should of heard 'em throwin' coconuts at each other!"

The customeress looks at me kind of scornfully.

"So you got Borneo — your home town, eh? I love that!" says this charmer. "Well, get new with me and you'll get Hades! Tell Ethel I'll be back later. Good-bye—see you in the comic strips!"

With them few remarks, she checked out.

Well, lads and lassies, I ain't bothered by no more patrons, wisecrackers or otherwise, and fin'ly Ethel come back from gettin' her daily calories and proteins.

"Have you been busy?" she asks me.

"Quit kiddin'!" I tell her. "Say—they was some cutey here lookin' for you. She didn't leave no name, but she had on the shortest skirt I ever seen outside of a ballet, what I mean!"

"I wonder who that was?" says

him his frown back with loan shark's interest.

"Hello, folks!" he says, the bit chipper. "How's everything?"

"Fine—how you come in?" I growls. I wish women would quit wearin' sharp-pointed slippers. I got one of Ethel's right in my delicate ankle!

"What can we sell you this afternoon, Mr. Hootmon?" she asks, whilst I limp reproachfully away from the counter.

"Oh, I'll just look around," carelessly says the big mug, which only come in to annoy me, anyways.

He potters around in the back where we got a table all full of a mess of aged books which me and Ethel dug up from the storeroom. The pages has turned yellow and most of 'em is fallin' apart—in fact, some of them novels was all the rage when Julius Caesar was a buck private, what I mean! Once a guy come in and found one which was published in the fiscal year of 1726 and he slipped us \$2,750 for same. This give me the idea that Uncle Angus hadn't played no practical joke on me after all by leavin' me this book store, because if volumes of the ripe old age of 200 years sells for \$2,750, what would a new one bring? How the so ever, we was never able to find no more relics like that till this very day in question. Hootmon, blowin' the dust off the old books, suddenly lets out a shrill whinney.

"What will you take for this Bocaccio?" he exclaims, all excited.

"What's it marked?" I asked him.

"Florence—1790" he whispers, and immediately Ethel makes a dive for the book.

WELL, you ain't Florence, that's a cinch—so it'll set you back eighteen dollars even" I tell Hootmon.

I know you won't believe it, but we fin'ly took a thousand iron men away from that Patsy for this book! It seems the "1790" was the date it was printed and "Florence" was the slab it was published in. Three cheers for sweet old Uncle Angus, hey?

Whilst I'm wavin' the ink dry on Hootmon's check, this mockorange commences to kid me about my comin' battle with Panic-Stricken Perkins.

"I'll wager you won't knock him out!" he says.

"I'll lay you a set of the juiciest books in my store that I smack him off in a couple of rounds!" I come back valiantly.

"I don't gamble with 'oo's!" sneers this tomato.

"How much jack do you wish to bet, then?" I demands, feelin' a trifle lavish after that thousand buck sale.

AMONG
TARRANT COUNTY'S
FIRST HUNDRED
FAMILIES

Sunday Edition, Star-Telegram
Oct. 9, 1926

Adams Family One First to Settle in Tarrant County

Editor's Note—Tarrant County had its first 100 families—the first to enter the wilderness and begin the reclamation and development. This is the first story of a series on these families by Mary Daggett Lake. Others will follow in order.

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

Early colonial records show the Adams family well represented in America's colonization, from which they branched to all parts of the country.

William Francis Adams, better known by his friends as "Frank Adams," was among the first of Tarrant County's pioneers. The colonial ancestors from which this particular family is descended were among the Huguenots who were responsible for the establishment of Charleston, S. C. About the year 1685 a large number of Protestant refugees from France made themselves a part of the colony that settled at this place.

Of these, one George Adams emigrated from South Carolina to Mississippi in the early part of the last century. He lived to rear a large family and died in Mississippi. A son, Lemuel Adams, later moved with his family to Northwestern Louisiana, near the Texas line, and became the father of Frank Adams, who introduced the family of Adams to Tarrant County.

The wealthy plantation owner and master of many slaves, Lemuel Adams, married Miss Caroline Matilda Nored of Charleston, S. C. Three children were born of this union: Amanda, or "Mandy," who became the wife of Charles Turner Sr., first of the Turners in Tarrant County; Lemuel Jr., familiarly known as "Bunk," (in later life "Uncle Bunk"), and William Francis. Mrs. Josephine (Hirschfield) Ryan of this city is the daughter of Charles and Amanda Turner, and resides at 2502 Sixth Avenue, with her daughter, Mrs. I. A. Withers.

Served in Civil War.
Lemuel C. ("Bunk") Adams served

through the four years of the Civil War, and saw active service most of that time, principally in Mississippi. Some time during his activities there, he married Miss Drunette Halford of that State. "Bunk" Adams was considered a violinist of ability in that early time, and there are Fort Worth citizens today who recall with pleasure his old time dance calls to the accompaniment of his beloved fiddle. He spent the latter years of his life in the Confederate Home at Austin, at which place he died March 5, 1923. His body lies in the Confederate plot in an Austin cemetery.

After the death of Lemuel Adams, Capt. Ephraim Merrill Daggett, prominent early Fort Worth citizen, who was living in Shelby County at the same time the Lemuel Adams family lived in Louisiana began paying his attentions to this interesting widow, who had been the wife of his friend, with the result that Daggett and Mrs. Adams were married.

Ignored Hardships.

Captain Daggett, with his wife and others of his family, came to Tarrant County in 1854. Mrs. Daggett is said to have been a fine type of pioneer womanhood, combining in her nature the virtues so necessary to combat the trials and hardships incident to pioneering. She was firm, determined, courageous, farseeing and unafraid, but with it all, gentle, unassuming and sweet-spirited. She died in this city Nov. 13, 1871, at 62 years of age, and is buried in the center of Pioneer Rest Cemetery, near the main driveway, this city. Over her grave rests the typical pioneer marker, a large slab of native limestone, capping a built-up grave.

William Francis (Frank) Adams

came from Louisiana to Texas when a young man, and located in Shelby County, near the present town of Center. That he was no tenderfoot was shown by the fact that he deliberately cast his lot with a people torn with the fires of discord, as East Texas was at that time a veritable "No Man's Land."

In the early fifties, when others of East Texas were again turning their eyes westward, he became interested in Tarrant County, which was at that time but newly organized, and came here with a view of permanently locating. After several years' sojourn in this county, he embraced the idea that "it is not good for man to be alone."

Accordingly, he returned to Rusk County, East Texas, long enough to bring back a wife, Miss Mary (Mollie) Richardson, charming daughter of Dr. and Mrs. P. T. Richardson, of Glen Fawn, that county.

The Richardsons were elegant professional men, and wealthy Southern planters, who came from Georgia to Alabama and then to Texas. They were large ship owners, as well, and were responsible for a number of steamboats which sailed the waters of the Atlantic between the United States and England.

Joins Rose Family.

Mrs. P. T. Richardson, mother of Mary (Richardson) Adams, before her marriage was Miss Elizabeth Rose of Washington, D. C. The Rose family were of English descent and were people of affluence, and socially prominent in Washington. Miss Elizabeth Rose and her sister were honor guests at General Lafayette's reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams had 10 children: Caroline Elizabeth Adams, now Mrs. C. E. Nanney of 1110 South Jennings Avenue, has one son, Dr. Feild Farrar (named for Dr. J. T. Feild, pioneer physician of this city). Mrs. Nanney's first husband was John C. Farrar, son of Franklin Farrar of

Ellis County, Texas, who belonged to the well-known East Texas family of Farrars of an early day.

Edith Louise Adams married Ben S. Brooks of Tyler, Texas. The Brooks family were prominent Virginians. To this couple five children were born: Carrie Noyes Brooks, wife of K. Hallsell of Bryan, Texas; Fannie Brooks, wife of Mont Campbell, banker and cattleman of Chickasha, Okla.; Willie Brooks, Chickasha, Okla.; Ben S. Brooks Jr., California; Lillie Brooks, wife of Tom E. Miller, formerly of Fort Worth, but now living in Chickasha, Okla. Mrs. Miller and her mother, Mrs. Brooks, died several years ago and are buried in Chickasha.

Sallie Bell and Josie Adams, children of Frank and Mary (Richardson) Adams, both died in early youth.

Jefferson Davis Adams is at present residing in Fort Worth.

Is Named for Editor.

Mark Pomeroy Adams was named for the editor of the Chicago (Pomeroy) Democrat, of whom Frank Adams, the father, was a great admirer.

Frances Florence Adams married Frank McKnight of Fort Worth, and is at present living with her brother, Jeff, on the old Adams place, about a mile and a half east of the courthouse, between the Dallas-Fort Worth Interurban and the Rock Island Railroad. Many years ago Frank Adams cleared this timbered valley section for his farm. He also built a commodious house on the place at that time, which is now being occupied by the above-mentioned son and daughter.

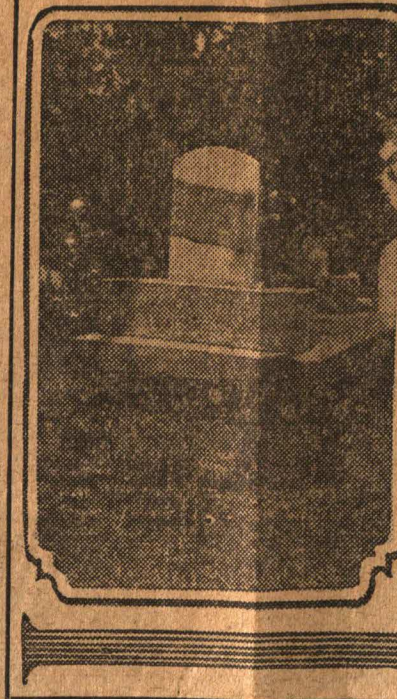
Emma Adams married Bernard Helman, a brother of the late Mrs. Oscar Seligman of this city. Mrs. Helman died in 1900. Leo Helman, a son and only child, lives at present in Superior, Ariz.

Two other children, Daggett and Barney, were also born to Mr. and Mrs. Adams, but died when quite young.

Frank Adams owned extensive land interests throughout Tarrant County. Among them a beautiful section on Sycamore Creek, a stock farm on Blue Mound near Capt. M. B. Loyd's place, and a large ranch in the Panhandle. He was a real frontiersman, and wore the characteristic garb of his day—the fringed coonskin cap, coat and trousers.

He once ran for county clerk on the

Among the First 100 Families in Tarrant



Greenback ticket against his successful opponent, John F. Swayne of this city. He also operated a large brick manufacturing establishment in Sylvania, now Riverside. For many years he did freighting of importance for the Government, as well as for himself and others, to West Texas and the then Indian Territory, and had many thrilling experiences with Indians and outlaws of the frontier. He served for a time in the Civil War, but was stricken with illness at Arkadelphia, Ark., and was sent home on a stretcher. This incapacitated him for further service.

He died in 1881 and is buried in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. His wife, Mary (Richardson) Adams, died in February, 1917, and is buried in West Oakwood Cemetery, this city, beside her daughter, Mrs. Helman.

During a recent band concert in London a swarm of mosquitoes routed some of the musicians and caused a rush to shelter by the audiences in which two women fainted.

Left: Grave of Mrs. Caroline M. (Adams) Daggett, wife of E. M. Daggett, in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. Right: The man in the coonskin coat is William Francis (Frank) Adams, father of Mrs. Nanny, Mrs. Fannie McKnight and Jeff Adams, Fort Worth.

ALLEN FAMILY AMONG FIRST TARRANT SETTLERS

GROUP PART OF KENTUCKIANS TO ARRIVE HERE 1854

Two Early Settlers and a Pioneer Home

(Editor's Note—This is another in a series of stories on Tarrant County's first settlers. Others will follow until all of the first 100 families are told.)

BY MARY DAGGETT LAKE.

In 1854, 10 wagon trains of Kentuckians set out from Todd County on a westward march, with Texas as their destination. This party came in the regulation covered wagon and two-seated hack drawn by two horses each. They started in November, 1854, and arrived in Tarrant County Dec. 12, 1854. The trip was made in less than a month, and was uneventful as far as Indian attacks were concerned.

Those coming at this time were the families of Hagood, Allen, King, Terry, Grant, Boyd, Wims, Coleman and others, who later entered the community now known as the White Settlement in the western part of Tarrant County. The party came by way of Clarksville and Memphis, Tenn., and crossed the Mississippi on a large steamboat. That they were optimistic, light hearted pioneers is evidenced by the fact that as the vessel pulled away from shore they sang happily and cheerfully bade good-bye to the friends and families left behind. Some among them tell of seeing a jail for the first time as they came through Paris, Texas, and of the curiosity which it aroused, especially among the young folks.

New West Hospitality.
En route to Fort Worth, they passed through Johnson Station, and Col. M. T. Johnson prepared a big supper and had the entire party his guests for the night. Such was the hospitality of the New West. It was at this time that Tom Johnson, son of Colonel Johnson, met Helen Coleman, whose people were among those coming from Kentucky to Tarrant County. She later became his wife.

The next day the travelers came on to the old fort, arriving shortly after the soldiers had departed. They were met by a friend of the Allen family, Alfred Johnson, grandfather of Americus Johnson of this city, who had preceded them to Texas by a year, and who was largely responsible for the Allens coming to Fort Worth. Johnson piloted them to the present site of the cotton compress, northeast of Pioneer Rest Cemetery, where they camped for the second night of their trip in Tarrant County. Johnson was expecting the party and had cooked a big pot of deer meat for their enjoyment. He was domiciled in a double log house and was able to make the newcomers very comfortable. Later in the evening he went up to the fort site and got Mrs. Peak and six other women to greet the women of the newly arrived party.

Story of Corn Gathering.
These 10 families who came to Tarrant County at that time, and their descendants, have had a large part

in the development of the county throughout the years.

James Kennedy Allen, the first of this branch of the Allen family in America, came to this country when a lad of 14, with his uncle, one Kennedy, for whom he was named. Allen was of Irish descent, as also was his wife, who was, before her marriage, Miss Hagood, a relative of the Hagoods who pioneered in Tarrant County.

The story is told that Allen was sent to the field shortly after his arrival in this country to gather some corn, and, supposing it grew like Irish potatoes, came in empty handed after having unrooted many stalks of corn in his search for the underground variety.

James K. Allen, the senior pioneer ancestor of the Allen family in this county, was a son of the aforementioned James K. Allen. He married Miss Sallie M. Terry, sister of "Uncle" Stephen Terry, another of the older of this county's early settlers. They were married in Todd County, Kentucky, and to them were born four children: William Terry, Mary Ann or "Mollie," James K. III and Sarah Katherine or "Katie."

Old House Still Stands.
William Terry Allen married first Miss Fannie Grant, daughter of George Grant, pioneer White Settlement citizen, and they built a substantial home of the log cabin variety—the only kind possible at that time. This old house was built in 1854 and is still standing about six miles west of Fort Worth on the White Settlement road—a silent reminder of the crudeness of pioneer life.

After the death of Mrs. Fannie Allen, William Terry Allen married a sister of his first wife, Miss Theodosia Grant, and to them the following children were born: Robert, G. Terry Allen and Fannie.

Robert married Miss Eva Byers of the White Settlement, and lives there on the old home place. They have six children, all of whom are at home except Eva, who married Theodore Randle and lives at 1417 Clinton Avenue, Fort Worth.

G. Terry Allen, real estate dealer of Fort Worth, married Miss Mattie Farmer, daughter of Joe Farmer of White Settlement, and lives at 2248 Fifth Avenue.

Dr. Allen Still Practices.
Fannie Allen, daughter of William Terry Allen and wife, Theodosia (Grant) Allen, married L. D. Farmer, a brother of Mattie (Farmer) Allen, wife of G. Terry Allen. Farmer is a livestock dealer and farmer and is well known throughout the county, belonging to the pioneer Farmer family. Mr. and Mrs. Farmer having the following children: Bessie, wife of George Deering of White Settlement, who with her husband lives with Mr. and Mrs. Farmer; Elsie, wife of Porter Tannahill, livestock dealer living near the Tarrant-Parker County line, and Miss Joe Farmer.

James K. Allen Jr. married first Miss Eliza Pruitt. They lived at Blue Mound, this county, and to them two children were born—Walter and Mollie.

Walter Allen married Miss Daisy Emery. Both Mr. and Mrs. Allen were graduates of the old Fort Worth Medical College and were practicing physicians of this city. Walter Allen died about 10 years ago and Mrs. Allen continues her medical practice, with offices in the Fort Worth National Bank Building. In addition, Mrs. Allen is a business woman of ability. She has two daughters, Miss Frances Marion and Sheila Allen.

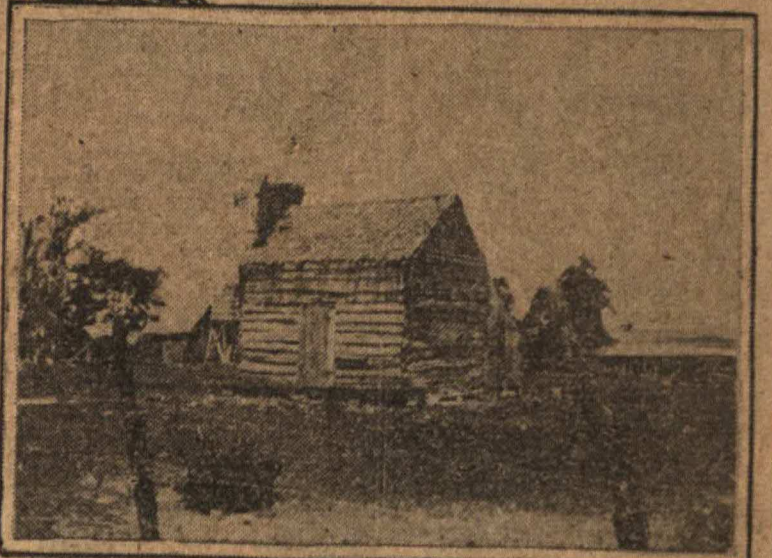
Mollie Allen married Jesse Farrar Menden, La., at which place they now live. They have one daughter, Mrs. Valerie (Allen) Smith, who with her husband also lives in Minden.

James K. Allen Jr. Lives Here.
James K. Allen Jr., after the death of his first wife, married Theodosia (Grant) Allen, widow of his brother, William Terry Allen. They are living on Victory Boulevard, this city. Sarah Katherine Allen, daughter of James K. Allen Sr. and wife, Sallie (Terry) Allen, married Gobias Terry of the White Settlement. Of three children born of this union, only one is living—James Logan Terry, an oil operator. He and his wife, who was Lizzie Storey of Dallas, and four of their children, live with their aunt, Mrs. Mollie King of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Terry have one married daughter, Mrs. James Jasper, also living in Fort Worth.

Gobias Terry died about 40 years ago of measles contracted while working on the Cas Edwards ranch in Montague County. He is buried in the old Thompson family burying ground in White Settlement, beside his wife, William Terry Allen and others of his family.

Aunt Mollie King.
Mrs. Mary Ann (Allen) King, known to her friends as Aunt Mollie King, is the eldest child of James K. Allen Sr., and also among the oldest of Tarrant County's living pioneers. She has lived at the old King home, 901 Bennett Street, this city, for the past 43 years. She was born in Todd County, Kentucky, May 17, 1844, and came to Tarrant County with her father's family at 10.

With the Allens and others, came also the Kings. Cupid, sly little god of love, knows no age nor generation,



Above, left, James K. Allen Sr., Mrs. Mollie King of 901 Bennett. Pioneer home of William Terry Allen, six miles west of Fort Worth on White Settlement road.

and plied his trade promiscuously. Thus the boy and girl friendship of Mollie Allen and young "Dick" King ripened into love, and they were married in the Allen home Feb. 22, 1860. They lived in White Settlement until the Civil War, when Richard King, James K. Allen, and others of the community answered the call and marched away to serve a cause they felt was just. During the absence of Mrs. King's husband, father and brothers, she lived at home with her mother in White Settlement.

Stephen Terry, were both men of influence and large slave owners, but this did not assure them the comforts of home that men enjoy today, for accommodations were not to be had.

Their first winter in Tarrant County was indeed a trying one. The Allen and Terry families occupied a one-room log house, with only one bedstead. This the men made from the stumps of trees set up for posts, and the trunks of smaller ones were used for slats. The walls of the cabin were fitted with port holes through which to shoot when Indians were attacking.

Strange times these, but they produced a sturdy type of citizenship that Tarrant County is today proud to honor.

Most animals rest or sleep after eating.

First Blacksmith in City.
Richard King—"Uncle Dick," as he was called—had the first blacksmith shop in Fort Worth, and was an artist in his line. In that time the village smithy was indeed "a mighty man," and a very necessary person in the community. The King blacksmith shop was located on the northeast corner of Weatherford and what was then known as Rusk Street. Not only were horses and vehicles ministered unto, but such commodities as nails and other metals also were made.

Mrs. King was present at the burial of Maj. Ripley A. Arnold in Pioneer Rest Cemetery. It will be remembered that Major Arnold was killed in West Texas several years before and the body brought here for burial. Tom Hagood, another of Tarrant County's pioneer citizens, had a carpenter and cabinet shop in connection with the Richard King blacksmith shop, and he and King made the coffin that Major Arnold was buried in here.

Blushes at Flapper Styles.
Richard King died in 1908 and sleeps beside his friends and companions of other years, in Pioneer Rest Cemetery.

The Kings had no children of their own, but there was never a time when there was not one or more dependent on them, and to whom they ministered as parents. Mrs. King is very fond of young people and throughout the years has had numbers of them about her, yet she is not quite comfortable over present day styles and conduct. When asked about this, she quaintly blushed and said, "I just can't see how any young man can sit in the church-house with a present day flapper, and have prayer meeting thoughts."

Mrs. King has a vivid recollection of the capture from the Indians of Cynthia Ann Parker. During her stay in Fort Worth, daguerreotype pictures of her were made, and Mrs. King and a friend went to the studio to see her. Mrs. King relates that Cynthia Ann was very shrinking and sensitive, and seemed much afraid of everyone.

Mrs. King's father's home was a popular stopping place with the visiting preachers, and it was known far and wide for its hospitality. In that day the occasional itinerant preacher afforded diversion as well as strengthened the religious life of the people.

Dancing Popular.
And then there were the dances. Most all the young folks danced. Mrs. John A. Mitchell was much in demand as a dancing chaperon in those days, for no self-respecting girl went unchaperoned to a dance. The coming of Eli Rumby meant much to Tarrant County's socially elite. Not alone did he give dancing instructions, but he taught the young folks "manners" and "good form."

In reminiscent mood, Mrs. King calls to mind many stirring times in old Fort Worth. Her husband's family had some horses stolen by the Indians on the first night of their arrival in Tarrant County. This afforded plenty of excitement for the new comers.

Mrs. King's father and her uncle,

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FORT WORTH 6, TEXAS

