

"THE BARBER CLAN"

By: Carrie Donohew Myers

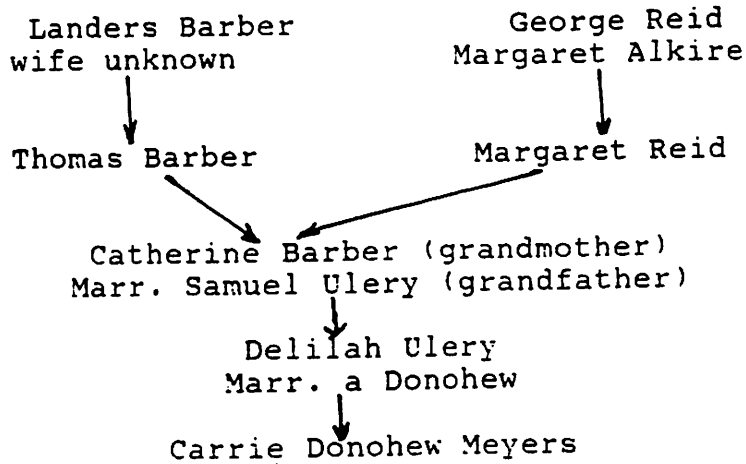
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PREFACE

The attached article was written by Carrie Donohew Meyers in 1955 when she was in her 20's. In order to assist the reader in understanding the contents her, Carrie Donohew Meyers, relationship to the Barbers is set forth below. She constantly used the terms; my mother, father, grandmother; grandfather, great grandmother, and great grandfather instead of names.



This document was retyped in July 1991 by Suellyn Phillips, wife of Harold L. Phillips. There were no editorial and very few punctuation or spelling changes made to the original document to prevent losing the style and flavor of it. All of the relatives mentioned can be found on the Family Group Sheets and the index compiled by H.L. Phillips. The Group Sheets have been updated from information contained in various Ky., other states and National records.

"THE BARBERS"

By Carrie Donohew Meyers
(Great Granddaughter of Thomas & Margaret Reid Barber)
(December 1955)

Carrie Donohew Meyers was 81 years old at the time this was written in 1955.

My grandmother Catherine Barber Ulery was not quite sure but she believed her grandfather's name as Lander's Barber. She did not remember her grandmother Barber at all not even her name, for she has passed away before her time, for grandmaw was among the younger children of that big family of a dozen children, really 13 but one little girl, Margaret died in childhood. She remembered the little old granfather who would ride in on his saddle horse two or three times a year and spend a few weeks with their family, he evidently made his home with some of his daughters for he had several. He lived to be very old, about 90 or more. His children were:

Thomas Barber
John Barber
Polly Whittington
Betsey Butler
Nancy Marshall
Charity Thomas
Fannie Parke
Katie Foley

Thomas Barber married Miss Margaret Reid of Bourbon County.
Their children werel:

Melissa Jackson
Jesse Barber
Nancy Jackson
George Barber
Dan Barber
Eliza Jones
John Barber
America Ulery
Thomas Barber
Catherine Ulery
Caroline Adams
Mary Warren
Margaret (died as a child)

John Barber, brother of Thomas Barber Sr., married Maude Reid of Bourbon Co., sister of Margaret Reid Barber, so you see the two Barber bothers married sisters so that is what started this line of double cousins.

John and Maude's children were Capt. George Reid Barber, Union soldier in the Civil War.

Lieut. Landers Barber also was in the Civil War, a soldier on the Union side, of course.

James Barber, who served on Confederate side, and Mrs. Staton always said he was disowned and left home, never returned after the war ended. If he survived he evidently made his home elsewhere. The family never knew anything about him again.

Polly who married a Mr. Naylor, then after his death Goodpaster, who did not live too long. She was widow for many years. She lived to a good old age. She was known among the kinsfolk as "Aunt Pop."

Bettie Barber and Kittie Barber married brothers Billy and Abe Denton. Bettie and Abe were the parents of Jane Jackson. She is the only one that I ever knew of their children.

Kitty and Billy Denton had a daughter, Mary, who married Tolliver Moore, a brother of Marion Moore. Mary Denton, of course, was an own cousin to Lou Moore, so when they married brothers that made their children very close kin.

Dr. George Moore and Etna Anderson looked more alike than any man and woman I nearly ever saw, for they were such close kin folks.

Capt. George R. Barber's wife was Sallie Johnson, who was a widow Atchison with one child when she married Barber and that child was "Jeannette" known as "Aunt Net", a peculiar half deaf old maid who almost raised her half brothers and sisters, who were:

Lewis Barber
George W. (who was always called Didens, but I don't know why)
Amanda Storey
Lou Moore
Landers Barber
Bubby (I do not know what his name was.)

This young Landers Barber married my Aunt Minerva Ulery and they were the parents of Hays Barber. She died when he was only a few days old. Landers took him to Capt. Barber's home and Jeannette raised him. Landers lived until the boy was nearly grown and died, never was good for much of anything. Grandma Ulery never grieved for her. She thought Minerva escaped a hard life. She bitterly objected to their marriage because he was worthless and also because of their close kinship.

Lewis Barber married three times. He is the father of Espy, Ernest, and Earl, also of Enie Rice and Jeannie Morton Staton who died several years ago.

G. W. known as "Didens" married Sarah Davis and is the father of Viola Staton and her sisters and brothers. I know nothing about "Bubby's" family.

Amanda Storey's family grew up over in Fleming Co. She has been dead for years. Dear old cousin Lou Moore lived to be 98 years old. You know all about her and her children, Etna, "Collie" or Colfax, Robert of Texas, only one living now. Then the twins Mollie and Tina, dead long ago.

The Captain's brother, Landers, Civil War soldier, married, first, Rhoda Clemons, a beautiful woman, high-tempered, insanely jealous of him. I guess she had good reasons to be. After a bitter quarrel one night, she went and hanged herself from a tree in the yard. He did not know it until the next morning, but thought she had gone to some of the neighbors. She had two or three children. Among them the beautiful Mary Barber about the age of cousin Lou Moore. These two cousins boarded with grandma Ulery one winter at Wyoming (KY), and went to school to Grandpa Ulery who taught school there. The last time I saw cousin Lou she was telling me about it. Landers Barber had remarried long before this. He married Honaker's wife, who was never ruffled at anything. She was a sister of Mrs. Lizzie Estill and also to the mother of Elen Byron. They lived up on White Oak not far from Wyoming.

When Landers started for the Army, he rode up to grandma Ulery's door and told her he was then leaving. His son John was already in the ranks and he was rather leaving Mary in Grandma's care. He said his wife Angeline, with some small children, had to be at home most of the time, Mary would be lonely, and he wanted her, whenever she felt she could not stay at home any longer, just to come down there and stay a week or two. Of course Grandmas was glad to have her. Mary would ride down with a sack of corn for her horse. After she had fed it all out to the horse, she would go home and perhaps stay a week or two and then here she would come with more horse feed and make another visit. Mama would go home with her sometimes and stay a few days. She was much younger but she like to visit them and especially liked Aunt Angeline, she thought she was good. One day while playing in the house, chasing each other, someone blundered against the cream jar in the corner on the hearth, it fell and spilled the contents, which ran back under a bed in a corner. Aunt Angeline calmly removed her pipe, but kept her seat, told the children to call in the dogs, let them eat what they wanted, and she would then get up and clean up the rest. My mother thought she was grand for it. If that had happened at her home, things would have been popping, but it took more than an overturned cream jar to disturb Angeline. I do not know how well Mary liked her step-mother, but my mother thought Aunt Angeline was tops.

When Rhoda Clements Barber went out to hang herself, she took something from that old press or hatch Jessie had refinished and which is now in her dining room, it proved to be a cotton cheese

or slip as they now call them which she cut or tore into strips, she knotted it together tying one end around her neck she climbed an apple tree, secured the other end to a limb, stepped off and there she was the next morning. The dogs had barked all night, disturbed, of course, by her body dangling there; yet it never dawned on Landers Barber that his wife could do such a thing. He thought in a fit of rage she had gone to some neighbor's for the night and what she took from the drawer was a gown. Now her children, which were little were Mary and John. It seems to me there were three, but I am not sure, but after they were grown, they are the only ones I ever heard anything about. But Angeline had several, one was named Martin for old Martin Honakerr.

The war finally ended and Landers Barber came back to his family. Mary was now grown, very beautiful and popular, and became engaged to a nice young man, Jesse Kring, a brother to the mother of Mrs. Etta Jackson, who was Caroline Kring. The wedding took place in midwinter. Grandma Ulery went up to help Angeline prepare for it a day or two before. Grandpa, my mother, about 12 years old, and their other children, all smaller, walked up from Wyoming the day of the wedding, which was cold and freezing. Been raining a day or two and now turning cold fast. It had been several weeks since the wedding day had been set and not a word had passed between the couple in that time, no telephone, no mail, hardly ever, and Mary was uncertain whether he would get there or not. The roads were awful, but the dinner was ready and guests already there. Mary was in her room with a bad headache, was her excuse, but finally some one saw the bridal party coming, two men and two women on horseback rode up to the porch, but could hardly get off their horses. Their long riding skirts frozen stiff, they had gone through lots of water which had them frozen, but with help, they got in where it was warm. Mary quickly came to life when they arrived, dashed about and soon finished dressing. Now the bridal party was, of course, Jesse Kring, his sister, Caroline Kring, who afterwards married a Mr. Bates, and Miss Cynthia Lewis, who late in life became the second wife of _____ Hart, brother of Sid Hart and the best man whoever he might have been. Dinner, wedding, and all went off beautiful. The next day they left for up in Rowan County, somewhere to make their home. Well, here is the sad part, in just a year, Mary had a baby, she came near dying. The doctor said if _____ repeated, she could never stand it. So in about a year and half, it happened again, and Mary died. Landers had lost his beloved daughter. She is burried in Old Va. cenetary.

After a few years Jesse Kring married again and went out West somewhere, had several more children and only about five years ago the Outlook published the death of this oldest daughter of Jesse Kring and Mary Barber Kring and stated she was born in Rowan Co., KY. She then was an old lady way up in the 80's. Also her own brother, a Dr., I believe it said, was still living, he too having been born in Rowan Co., KY. She was also survived by several half sisters and brothers. Probably this news meant very little to some people, but to me it meant hearing my dear

old grandmother relate all the trials and troubles of her favorite double cousin, Landers Barber.

Soon after Mary's death he decided to move to Kansas, whether she bought the old "hutch" then or whether there might have been a break up when Rhoda left then and he sold out then I do not really know. I never saw Landers B., but once, that was when he was very old and had come back here to die, and he told me that himself. His wife Angeline, had been dead several years, burried out there, but he said as he neared death his heart and mind turned back to old KY and the old burying ground of his people, so he journeyed back accompanied by his youngest son, Charlie, a big heavy-faced Honaker, looked no more like his father than if he was a total stranger. They came by train, landed in Preston. Jim Anderson and Etna were living there and Jim was building our Peeled and Preston Pike. They had spent the night there and were just ready to start for Forge Hill when I stepped in and Etna introduced me to Uncle Landers and Charlie Barber. Well Uncle Landers was about the best looking man I ever saw despite his 80 odd years. Tall, I guess 6 ft, straight as an arrow, white hair, bright black eyes, and the very bearing of a soldier, not an ounce of surplus flesh on him and I imagine never had been. He was going to his sister's who lived at Forge Hill Aunt Pop to stay there a few months, he knew it would not be long.

Capt. George Barber was then still living also his sons and cousin Lou Moore were right there so no trouble for someone to see after Uncle Landers. All were anxious to do it. In about two or three months he died. Charlie, I think, stayed with his father and amongst the Honakers most all the time. I hardly believe he ever did go home. He was not married and could very well stay.

They burried Landers among his people in Old Virginia cemetery in honors of war. He was put away befitting a gallant soldier. His father and mother lie there I guess.

Mama always said Aunt Maudy was the first dead person she ever saw. She was tiny girl then and thought Aunt Maude was a baby-- having on a lace cap gave her that impression. Aunt Maudy, as they called her, was not so old as her sister, Margaret Barber lived to be nor did she have so many children. She was a dear aunt of grandma Ulery, her mother's own sister while Uncle Jim Barber was her father's brother (Thomas Barber). No wonder they all felt so near to each other and no distinction much made between these double cousins and their brothers and sisters.

Old Uncle Landers had a daughter Kate among his younger children. She must have been named for Grandma Ulery. She often wrote to cousin Lou Moore. The last time I ever saw her she told me she had a letter a few days before from Kate. She, I guess, is still living though I do not know her married name nor where she lives.

began passing. She had thrown open the door of the stable, the mare was securely behind pole's of the stall. One soldier on a lame horse leaned down and looked in calling out to his buddies, "nothing in here but an old sore back and we have enough of them," and they passed on.

Next morning by sunrise Sallie Ann seated on her horse had said, "Good-bye", to Wyoming and was soon speeding on her way to West Liberty. Well pleased at her trick by which she had saved her saddle horse. Nobody but a Barber could have thought of that at a moments notice!

J. C. Barber, son of Tom, was called Jesse. When I visited at Sandy Hooke, he was about five years old. I guess his name was Jesse Clay for Tom's father and brother. Tom's wife was Alice DeHarte, sister to the man Fannie married. A lovely woman, a fine dress maker, she made the living for her family. I liked her very much.

Dear little Aunt Melissa, I can see her yet, for I knew her very well. I used to go with Grandma Ulery to spend the day very often for she and Uncle George lived on a little farm just this side of Preston. Their children were all gone when I knew them. She always had flowers and books and papers of all kinds and guineas which were quite a curiosity to me, though there was no one to play with me, I got along fine. She had two settees, I believe, that's what she called them. One was in her best room, the other on the back porch. I would spend much time in the one on the porch. They were, I would guess, nearly as long as a bed, entirely of wood and with big sturdy rockers. You could rock all you wanted. There was no danger of turning over. They are the only ones I ever saw and I wonder what became of them. They would certainly be antiques now.

Aunt Melissa was a fine Christian. I think her daughter Nannie must have been much like her for she raised some fine sons among them the preacher Cleveland Carpenter. During the Civil War a company of infantry marching along the public road when a sick soldier was unable to proceed further stepping out of line. He made his way to their house and fell, fainting at the very doorstep. Aunt Melissa knew at a glance that he was a Rebel soldier, but they helped him in, placed him in the best bed on the place, and sent for Dr. Walker, who lived about three miles away. She nursed him the very best she could. The Dr. gave him all the attention he needed and in about three weeks their soldier left to join his company. Some of her neighbors criticized her for "harboring a Rebel," but she said, "right now I have two dear boys fighting in the ranks of the Union Army somewhere in the South, and I hope if they should be sick or in need of help, some Southern mother would not hesitate to befriend them because of the side they are on." I guess the little farm they lived on was a part of the Jackson land inherited from the father as Thomas Jackson, who married Nancy Barber, sister to Aunt Melissa lived on another little farm which joined at.

These two Jackson brothers, Thomas and George called "Tyke", married Melissa and Nancy Barber. Aunt Melissa and George's children were the two soldiers Tom and Henry and William, Cole and Sam, three girls, Nancy or Nannie as they called her, who married Newton Carpenter, Eliza who also married a Carpenter, but separated from him and raised a family of eight children alone, doing more work than you could think possible for any woman. Margaret married Andy Fortune, but died pretty young leaving an afflicted girl that Aunt Melissa kept so long as lived and was able. There may have been another child or two, but they grew up among the Fortune's.

Tom Jackson came out of the army disabled and sick. He lived only a few months, and was buried over here in a grave yard on John Reid's farm. When his widow received a big pension, she moved his body to the Owingsville cemetery and erected as tall a monument as there is in it.

Henry came out, health gone also, but he lingered along for years, could not die and hardly lived, drew a big pension all the years and finally I guess got in better health. Anyway, he lived until he was more than 90, I believe 93. He died at Frenchburg at the home of his son just a few years ago. His wife, Maggie, was a sister of Jane Jackson. She was Mag Denton. She and Henry were the parents of Clemmie Alfrey, Charlie Jackson and another son or two.

William Jackson married Betty Hart and spent his entire married life on a little farm near Olympia, but was a manager and contractor here at the mines which were in full blast out there for years. The sons of his sister Eliza Carpenter were furnished work at the mines by him to aid her in making a living. They went to work out there for Uncle Will as soon as they were old enough. She owned and lived where Ray Carpenter now owns.

Cole Jackson, I believe, married a Miss Hubbard and lived quite a while over in the Antioch, neighborhood, finally moving to Olympia. His daughter Nellie married a Mr. Fitch, a railroad man. Letha was the wife of Joe Williams. John Le who lives at Olympia now is a son.

Will Jackson and Betty's children were: Sam, Ida, John, and George and perhaps another boy. John married Sophia Maize who just retired from school teaching about four years ago. William Jackson served as esquire two or three terms.

He was fine Christian man and devoted to his parents who lived to be very old. He and Betty were great church people. Sam Jackson, son of Uncle George and Aunt Melissa, married young and died soon after leaving a wife and baby boy only a few months old. This girl was an Ingram and, I believe, her son was the enterprising "Lafe Jackson," head of the Indianapolis, Ind., big

store which finally became several stores and where the Ingrams and Oakleys went and did so well. Mrs. Oakley was an Ingram.

Thomas Jackson and Nancy Barber Jackson had a big family indeed. Jesse, the eldest, named for her beloved brother Jessee Barber. John and George, now these three were married and had families, so did not enlist as soldiers in the Civil War, but Wallace and Lindsey did right at the start. The next to go in was Press, then Jim, after he left Aunt Nancy went to bed, four of her boys gone. She was in poor health anyway and just gave up. Grandma said that finished Nancy, she never sat up. Much after that it was a little too much for her though they all came out safe and sound, but she passed away before they did. The remainder of the children were Jeff, Margaret, Elizabeth and Caroline, who was called "Keete." Lewis died when a small boy. So that was 12 children, nine boys and three girls.

John Jackson married Jane Denton, daughter of Bettie Barber Denton and Abe Denton so John Jackson's mother and Jane's mother were double cousins. They are the parents of Em Barnes Price and Jess Jackson and etc.

George Jackson married twice. The Hart sisters Nancy and Sarah, had 13 children. Sid Warren's widow Peach is one among the first flock. Prudy Warner, mother of Minie Smoot and Mary Pendleton was one of the children of the second wife. Sarah could name them all, but it is not necessary. Stone Jackson of Bath and Burl of Mt. Sterling are sons. Jesse Jackson first married Lucretia Sorrell who left four children, then he married Martha Ann Alexander, the mother of Mrs. Jessie Johnson, he died suddenly before she was born. Caroline Jackson who was always called "Keete" married Jimmie Denton, brother of Jane Jackson. They went to Kansas where he became a wealthy man. Press Jackson married Mary Shouse of Salt Lick, had two sons. After her death he married Etta Bates who is still living and drawing a big Civil War pension. She has one son. She makes her home with him. After the end of the Civil War, Wallace and Lindsey Jackson went out West, married, and raised their families out there. I saw Lindsey once on a visit here.

America Barber married Joe Ulery, an own uncle of my grandfather Samuel Ulery. Joe with an old maid sister, Betsey, owned a nice farm of a hundred acres or two right down the hill from the town house of Charlie Myer's on West Main St. in Owingsville. Charlie bought that farm a few years ago. It runs up to the street so his town house is built right on the edge of it. The old Ulery home is still standing and looks much like it always did long and low but Charlie took down one of its big chimneys and put a flue instead. It is used as a tenant house. I hardly think he got all the farm for Dick Tapp, father of Dawson, got a big slice when some of the Ulery heirs sold out and Myers may not have got it.

Uncle Joe and Aunt America had six children, two boys John and Thomas and four daughters, Amanda, who married Will Baird; Mary, who married Johnson Hamilton, own uncle of Mrs. Witen Horton; Eliza, who married Louis Tylor; and Lizzie, who married Jesse Cassidy, they were the parents of Etna, six boys in a row and then the baby girl Fannie, who was just seven years old when cousin Lizzie died suddenly of pneumonia, leaving that family for Etna to carry on with.

Uncle Joe died before Lizzie married and Aunt America died that very night, just after the wedding. She had not been well for a long time and the excitement of Lizzie getting married and leaving brought on a heart attack and she only lived a few minutes. Someone raced after them and overtook them before they reached Cassidy's on Stepstone. Aunt America had remarried some years before this, a Mr. Goodpaster, brother to old Levi Goodpaster, father of Banks, Morgan, Espy and etc. The other three Ulery girls and husbands all went to Kansas. I never knew anything about them, they lived and died out there.

John and Tom both went in the Army at a pretty early age. They were furious over the second marriage of their mother and they hated Goodpaster, and these boys plunged into the Army mostly just to get away from home, for John as much as told Grandma Ulery so.

One Sunday morning John Jackson, out in his yard on the road side down here at his home when soldiers began passing Union Calvary, going out the old Mud Lick road. This old rocky road that runs along our "Ficklin Place" and passes and what has been lately called "Roxie Traylor's" home Jane Jackson, John's wife was busy dressing some chickens out beside the back porch one of these passing soldiers called to her and said, "have them fried by the time we get back. We may eat dinner with you." They did not recognize the boy who called, but later they knew it had to be Tom Ulery. A little while later some riderless horses came up the road. John, running out, siezed the bridles of some half a dozen and threw them over the fence posts, just at that time dozens of soldiers came rushing by shouting to him to turn the horses loose which he did in a hurry and they ran on with the rest. This scouting party of Union soldiers had run into a regular nest of Rebels at Mud Lick Springs who pursured them hotly and shot down plenty of them both at the Springs and all along the way to Mt. Sterling. Tom Ulery was shot from his horse at the top of Anerson Hill in front of the place where Cassidy's live. The old road ran close to the house on the ridge. He managed to crawl across the yard and into the house. No one was there. The one who lived there was the Army, his wife and baby at a neighbors. She came home right at night, and, of course, was frightened and surprised, but women then were I guess prepared for most anything. He was lying on the floor bleeding profusely but conscious, and assured her he was harmless and badly wounded. She, of course, called her neighbors and they made him as comfortable as possible. There were no telephones then, no way to send news, but in some way they got an inkling of

battle down at his home and that Tom has been wounded. Goodpaster and Aunt America got on their horses, next morning, and rode up to John Jackson's. They felt sure being right on the road they would know, but Jackson's had heard nothing of Tom being hurt, but he and Jane got on their horses and rode with them up there. No trouble to find the place. Neighbors were excited and flocking in. Tom knew his mother, but lived only about an hour after they arrived.

After the close of the war John, who came thru it all right, went to Kansas. He never married, but lived to an old age. I guess his sisters must have rather followed him out there. He left some property. I asked Fanny about it once. He has not been dead so long. She said what he left had to be divided among so many it did not amount to much. Aunt America was always, I think, rather delicate and Grandma always said Betsey Ulery was just as good as that much "Nigger" and did all the hard rough work there. I don't know exactly when "Aunt Bets", as they call her, died, but I believe she was living when Uncle Joe died probably died soon after for I know she was gone while Aunt America was living with Goodpaster.

John Barber and old great grandfather really locked horns when John concluded to marry and the marriage was forbidden in no uncertain terms. John was mad and sulked around for months, but his father never changed his mind. He did not like the girl and in after years John found out his father was right but he was young, hot headed and in love, so they sneaked away and got married without his consent. They did not dare to go home when they returned but instead went to Aunt America's and Uncle Joe's. They stayed several weeks. John felt his father would relent and send for them to come home. So one day Dan, a younger brother, rode up leading a horse with a side saddle on it. He came in and when he saw how elated and beaming both John and the girl were, he hated to tell them he was after them, so instead he looked around at Aunt Betsey sitting with her knitting and said, "Aunt Bets, the girls want you to come down and see if you can do anything with the cloth they have in the loom. They have it in a devil of a tangle and thought you maybe could straighten it out." Well, he said that he never did see folks change their expression any quicker. He actually felt sorry for them, but when Aunt Bets said she guessed she could and got up to get ready, he had to tell them he had come after them. So Mahalah, that was her name, got on the horse with the side saddle, John on the other, and Dan slipped on behind him and homeward bound. Aunt Bets, I guess, went on with her knitting, probably glad she did not have to make the trip and get into a disagreeable task as a thank you job, but they all loved Aunt Bets.

Aunt America was very sarcastic woman. I have heard cousin Lizzie was too, and Fannie has inherited some also. John Barber had an unhappy time the years he lived with Mahalah. They had one child, Jim, and when he was about 13, John Barber died. His home was the house where Mrs. Dotson now lives, bought by the

late Dr. Dotson, a few years ago, formrly owned by the Richies and later by Mrs. Annie Richards and son. Probably John Barber lived there all his married life which was not many years for he died there. His death was very sudden, took a pain in his hip, doctors did everying they possible could but he after intense suffering for 24 hours or more died. Must have been appendicitis, gall stones, or something surely a pain in his hip would not have proved fatal. Now he would have been rushed to a hospital and probably his life saved. He was burried in Owingsville cemetary and for years and years no one was ever put in that lot. He rested all alone until just a few years ago when Omar Barber died. He was a bachelor and had no family. His sisters and brothers concluded to bury him in Uncle John's lot and I believe since that Sam Barber was put there also. The dashing Mahalah soon married again, Ki Butcher or Hezekiah, the real name and went to Maysville to live, but this 15 year old son Jim stayed with the Barbers. His grandfather and mother lived down at Wyoming also several uncles and aunts so he looked no further for some place to stay until he was old enough to get married, then he and Sallie Ann Barber, daughter of Uncle Jess, got married. That place Paragon their home on Licking, years before had been called Bangor. A lumber company from Bangor, Maine, had first established and operated it and gave it that name. Jim and Sallie Ann used to make trips now and then to Maysville to see his mother. She lived to be pretty old. Mahalah must have been very fascinating. I heard my father-in-law say once he would rather dance with Mahalah Barber than anyone he ever knew for she was the best dancer and about the best looking woman he ever saw. Jane Jackson made her home with John and Mahalah a year or two. Her mother Bettie Barber Denton died when she, Jane, was about 14 or 15 years old. John and Mahalah were there and persuaded her to come home with them and stay for awhile. Her father Abe Denton gave his consent for she was thin, pale and far from well. Mahalah and John gave her the best of care. Nothing much to do doctors gave her a treatment and after a few months she began to blossom out into a plump little girl with roses in her cheeks and by the time she was little past 16, she married John Jackson. His mother was Nancy Barber Jackson, double cousin to Bettie Barber Denton, Jane's mother. John Barber was, of course, a brother to Nancy Barber Jackson and I suppose John Jackson was named for him for those Barber women never went out of the family for names. Old great grandmother Barber had a Jess, Dan, John and George all for her father and brothers, and I think nearly all her daughters did the same thing for they named for each other, every daughter I think had a Margaret named for their mother, and so many had the same name it is hard to sort them out. Dear old great grandmother she suffered a lot of worry and uneasiness during the war. She had so many in it. Grandma Ulery lived in Wyoming and the old Barber home stood on a high bluff on the Fleming side of the river overlooking the town and grandma said she could see her mother walking in the yard, white hair and cap ruffle blowing back from her forehead, anxiously looking and waiting for news and anyone who came her way was hardly greeted before the questions. Have

you heard anything from the "Front"? Do you know where any of the Jackson boys are now or the Ulery boys or George and Landers Barber? Grandma Ulery said she had 14 close relatives in the Union Army no wonder she asked questions concerning them. Yet all but two lived to get home. Tom Ulery shot down near Howards Mill while in retreat from Mud Lick Springs and Andy Barber, eldest son of Uncle Jess of West Liberty, who accidentally fell from the deck of a steamboat and drowned in the Gulf of Mexico while troops were being moved to Texas. In speaking of the children of Jess and Nancy Barber I forgot to mention him for he had been gone so long from that family he was hardly ever thought of as ever belonging to them.

Great grandmother had only one son in the Army and that was Tom Barber. He was not so young. His first wife Dolly Ferguson had been dead several years. He was married again to Helen Achison and the third child, Ellie, was born while he was in service. Grandma Ulery dressed this new baby, Mary and Jess, the other two standing by watching the movements when it was finished Mary gave a startled gasp and exclaimed, "It's a baby,". She probably had hardly realized what it was until then for babies then were dressed complete from the start, but now the way they fix them up it might have been sometime before she found out what it was. She said it was as pretty as one as she ever looked at.

Tom Barber operated the ferry there at Wyoming for years and after his death his boys Sam and Jess ran it for years. When I was about 17 years old, my grandmother and I made a visit down there staying a week. Uncle Tom was then dead but his family were all there. Mary, Jess, and Sam married but Ellie, Charlie, Omar and Ina are still at home. Aunt Helen and Grandma and I spent one day across the river at the old Barber Home. Johnnie Barber, son of Uncle Tom's first wife, lived there. His wife, I don't think, was too pleased at our visit but what did we care. We did not come to see her but that old home where Aunt Helen and my grandma cried most of the time while explored things, old loom where the Barber girls wove cloth and carpets, old furniture which belonged to great grand parents, old house which sheltered them in the Civil War days, old upstairs room where Grandma and Uncle Dan waited on their brother Jesse Barber in his brief illness. Oh they had alot of sad memories. It was a fine day in May, I stood in the yard and looked down on the river and town. Men in a house boat driving down logs and ties, stopping to get a supply of groceries, looking over town and dragging out any railroad ties where folks had dragged them up for stove wood. They brought out one big saw log with their cant hooks and set it adrift. Finally the river was clear and they were gone. We had a good dinner, a big fat hen and dumplings. Johnnie came in from work at dinner, he was very friendly to his stepmother and Aunt "Kit." After awhile Charlie came over in his skiff and rowed us over into town again. That the only time I ever saw Johnnie, a tall slender man and his wife stocky and with more hair on her face than he. They had a 14 year old daughter but she was not at home, visiting among the Reeves. Her mother was a Reeves.

Johnnie is still living, visited at Salt Lick a short time ago. First visit paper said in 13 years. He is out West. Must live with this daughter and he must really be getting old. He was born in the old Barber home. Tom was the last one left there and when he married he brought his wife to make her home with his parents. They were old and could not stay alone no longer and when Dolly died and left this baby son, the doting father and grandparents spoiled him until he was a case. He was the chap who fanned them all out and flatly refused to start to school. At last old grandfather's patience being about gone concluded he would take him. So one morning he took Johnnie for a ride stopping at the school house. Miss Nannie Williams the teacher came out all smiles and nice words, tried to entice Johnnie in, but no he would not budge, so she reached up and with Grand Papa's help though he stoutly resisted. They together finally dislodged him and she carried him kicking and screaming into school, jerking from her arms he ran to the window yelling, "Oh Miss Nannie please let me have one more peep at Grandpap." It took the whole school to calm him down. My mother was a pupil there and thought Johnny's behaviour was horrible. When Tom Barber married the second time he took his bride there to live with his parents and they never left until after their death and then they moved over in Wyoming, but I think Johnny must have been about ready to take over when they left. It may have been rented out a few years but not long for I believe when we were there I understood Johnny had lived there ever since he had been married. All the furniture and everything was just as the grandparents, and Uncle Tom's parents had left.

Now we will turn to Mary Barber Warren, the wife of William Warren. She may have been the youngest one this big Barber family, I am not sure whether she or Caroline Adam's but one of them. Grandma Ulery said the five younger ones always seemed just like another little family. They ate at the second table, slept in trundle beds, roamed and played together and nothing much was expected of them. They were my grandmother Catherine, Tom, George, Caroline and Mary. This girl Mary did surprise the whole flock by getting married at 16. She was a tiny woman, never hardly weighed a hundred lbs. in her life and rather plain looking but she certainly was a worker and I wonder just how much the "The Homemakers" could tell or show her how to conduct her household affairs today. Her home was a workshop and she was an efficient manager. Cleanliness was the motto at all times. No dirt could possibly hide from her. Their little farm of 65 acres by the roadside on highway 60 now produced their living. Apples were canned, dried, or stored for winter, all kinds of vegetables, cabbage, potatoes, turnips, beets and beans were put by. Hogs were killed, soap was made, sorghum molasses and pumpkins, kershaws, etc. Living on the roadside they were much annoyed by soldiers stopping. One day while Uncle Bill was plowing a few straggling soldiers stopped and took his horse right from the plow, then one reached down from his horse and snatched the hat from his head which was a pretty good one and threw an old worn army cap to Uncle Bill. Such things were hard

to put up with but what could you do. One cold and blustering night in the very first days of March when everything was frozen hard a thousand calvary of Cluke's Army rode into Uncle Bill's place to make camp for the night. He saw them in time to slip out, unobserved and make his "get away"; otherwise, they might have captured him. An officer came to the door and asked Aunt Mary if she wanted to stay there. If so he would place a guard around the house; or, if she wished to leave and take her children to some neighbors, he would send an escort with her thru the lines. She was glad to leave, she said she had no proof that they might not be attacked before morning and she did not want to be caught in the middle of a battle. The fences on the farm made of wooden rails which the soldiers pulled and ricked together in long rows setting them on fire to warm their men. Blazing brightly they soon lit up the whole country and made plenty of heat, two or three fine big hay stacks were quickly scattered out to the horses, also a fine big stack of oats, a crib pretty well filled with corn was also shoveled out where the horses tramped over it eating some and destroying much of it, their meat from eight hogs, except what they had used since they killed in beginning of winter, was carried out of the meat house, hacked and cut up most of it cooked and eaten of course but plenty of it wasted, almost a full barrel of molasses was dribbled around and used up. Just at daylight they moved out and the family returned but what a scene of destruction met their gaze, a pretty dismal prospect on a poor farmer and his wife with eight children. They had no boys old enough to be in the service. Tom, the eldest, could not have been more than 14, next was Miranda about my mother's age, then John, Ann, Kate, Mollie, George, Caroline, Jess, Lida, Charlie, and Emma, two more children Elizabeth and Isaac died while small, so little Aunt Mary raised a dozen children, 5 sons and 7 daughters and how she could be so particular and pains taking with everything I could never figure out. You see we knew a lot about her. My mother being about the same age as the older children did a lot of visiting there in her younger days. Then when the younger ones came on Lida, Charlie and Emma, I would make many visits out there so together we knew Aunt Mary's ways pretty well. My mother living then at Wyoming would come late in fall to visit them and on the backside of the farm they had some fine hickory trees and she would gather a big sack of hickory nuts and take home with her and you may be sure while they lasted she was the most popular little girl in that town. Aunt Mary had a special little room for her loom and did a lot of weaving cloth, carpets, coverlets rugs and etc. She at one time had a contract with Eugene Minnichan the famous saddle maker of Owingsville to weave the linsey for the linings of his well known high priced saddles sold in nearly every state and some shipped to other countries. It was fine checked of dark red, dark blue, and black. I was there once when she had a piece in the loom. She made plenty of fine quilts too. Her children were well supplied, she was a careful buyer. Everything must be of the best, warrented, fast color, nothing "shoddy" as she called it. If she was going to spend her money for she always said it was economy to buy the best.

Her son Tom married Alice Barnes, aunt of Ed Barnes, they had four children. Addie who married Emmett Parks and 3 little boys younger. Tom died when his children were small. His wife died two years later. They were raised by an old maid, Aunt "Sis" Barnes and her brother James Barnes, George and Jess Warren died with 10 days of each other of typhoid fever. George had been married about two years, Jess about 21 years of age as not married. John was married four times, first to Julia Darrell, who dying left a little girl Effie, 11 years old. Then Anna Kendig who left four children, Gertrude, George, Elsie and one more, then he married a Miss Day, who died and left two children. Her sister raised those two children but had none of her own. I believe she is still living. Ann and Kate married Horseman brothers, Mollie married Bob Bristow, Caroline married Jasper Lacey, Lide and Emma the Flood brothers, Miranda married Hugh Lowry, George married Rena Markwell, they had no children. Charlie married Alta Kash, both dead but their daughter Maude is living.

Aunt Mary's old home still stands by the roadside but so made over you would hardly know it, but it was always a good looking place.

Now the family said of Aunt Mary she had never slept in any bed but a trundle bed, nor eaten only at the second table until she married. George Barber was married when quite young, died soon after his wife, I have been told proved to be "no good". I do not know what ever became of her for my grandmother did not say much about her and George was already gone so there was nothing much to be said about them. I do not even know her name, and if I ever heard it, I do not recall it. Uncle Dan Barber lived at Wyoming several years after his marriage, his daughter Melissa had grown up and married a boy whose name was Sam Nelson and they went with Uncle Dan and Aunt Kate to Illinois. I do not remember Kate's maiden name but my mother was very fond of Uncle Dan and Aunt Kate, and I have heard comments among the family about Melissa's beauty and also about her black curly hair which began to turn gray when she was not over 16 and by the time she was 18 or 20 it was half white. Now what other children they had I do not know. I do not remember hearing anything about them but possibly they might have had some younger ones.

Uncle Dan was fine business man and prospered at everything he undertook. Grandma Ulery thought there was nothing that Dan could not make come out all right. I do not know which went first to Illinois, Uncle Dan and family or Aunt Caroline Adams and her family but I think about the same time. Now Uncle Joe and Aunt Caroline only had the two little girls Jennie and Mary and possibly Tom was the baby when they left. Uncle Dan was much older for he was among the older ones of the family while Aunt Caroline was either the youngest or next to the youngest. The most of her family were born in Illinois. They were of course.

Jennie, Mary and Tom, she took with her and Maude probably named for old Aunt "Moddy" Barber who married a Mr. Burnette. Kate, I guess, named for my grandmother Ulery who married a Mr. Willis. Then Ed and Lida who I believe were twins. The twins were pretty unusual in the Barber family. Lida was of course Eliza for Aunt Caroline's sister. She married Mr. Frick, of course, we never knew or heard much from this Uncle Dan and Aunt Caroline families. They were out there and rather associated with each other and folks did not travel about like they do now or we might have been better acquainted with them. Aunt Caroline and daughters Jennie Alsbury and Mary Anderson made a trip back here several years ago. Aunt Caroline then being about 84 years old and looking much like Grandma Ulery who had already then passed away and so had Aunt Mary Warren of course the older brothers and sisters were all gone long before that.

Now we had better talk about Eliza Barber as she has never yet been mentioned. She was much older than my grandmother as she belonged to the older ones of these dozen children. She first married John Hicks who after a few years died leaving her with two small girls, Margaret and Mary and a baby boy Tommie about two years old. I do not know just what she might have done or what she intended to do but the whole family insisted that she take her children and go back home for at that time she was badly needed there. While she had been away one or two of the other girls and married and left home leaving quite a vacancy and they were sadly in need of a housekeeper for great grandmother was almost crippled from rheumatism in hands and arms and besides she had a bad skin disease tetter, I believe they called it, on her hands and arms which was very much aggravated by coming in contact with water. She always wore gloves and avoided getting her hands wet. So Eliza took her children and went back home where she was installed as chief cook and housekeeper which position she filled for eight long years during that time in fact about the second year of her stay little Tommy died. Then with her two girls she stayed on until at the end of eight years she married again this time to Abe Denton whose wife Betty Barber Denton, double cousin of Eliza and mother of Jane Jackson had died some years before but her marriage to Denton did not last long. He lived about a year and Eliza again a widow came back home. I do not know how long she stayed but some time after Denton's death probably a year or two or perhaps longer. She married Charlie Jones, a widower with several children but I believe all were married but Ann who was about the age of her girls but not in their class as to beauty, tall, pale, straight-blond hair. She could not compare with their dark curls and sparkling beauty, but Ann without their dash and beauty made far the best marriage for Ike Williams was a fine man, raised a nice family and provided well for them and Ann had a pretty easy life. Aunt Eliza used to visit there for weeks when she was old and always received a warm welcome from Ann and Iky as she called them though I do not think she was any too good to Ann as a stepmother and always drew comparisons on looks and etc. between Ann and her own pretty daughters who married wealthy fellows as

charming as they were. Aunt Eliza had two of Jane's children, a beautiful little girl, Nancy, but always called Nannie, who married a Daugherty and the famous Elijah well known in every Barber home no matter how remote. One morning when Jim Anderson and Etna lived down here about where Milt Carter lives, Ambrose Ulery went in while they were all down in the kitchen eating breakfast, Charlie their little son was still asleep in a bed in the room Annie sat down by the heater for it was a cold morning. A man came in from the kitchen she did not know walking over to the bed and gave Charlie a little shake and said, "Elijah Elijah what is the matter with you? Don't you feel like getting up this morning?" Then Annie knew it must be some of the Barber kin or he would not be talking like that for Elijah was quoted by kinsfolk near and far. This man was Clay Barber, some of Uncle Jess Barber of West Liberty, he and Annie were own cousins but they had never met before but reference to Elijah Jones introduced them of course Clay was a relative of Etna Anderson too, and on his way from Mt. Sterling stopped off for the night. I would not know where to begin to tell all of these stories of Elijah and his worthless life. Spoiled by his doting mother until he was not fit for anything. He married a nice girl Lida Nixon of Owingsville but I could never see how he managed to do it. She came down there to Aunt Eliza's old big home on the bank of the Licking River. It stood on this side in Bath Co. while the home of Capt. George Barber was opposite over on the Fleming Co., side. I think Jack Rice in later years bought the old home and that is where he and Venia reared their family. I spent the night once there when Aunt Eliza was a widow and lived there with Lida as she always called him and Lide. Grandma Ulery, mama, Sam and I had spent the day over at Capt. Barbers to see Hays who was then about five years old. We came back across the river and spent the night, crossed in a boat. Sam, a little chap, insisting we crossed in a horse trough. Lide then had one baby, Arthur, I think his name was. She had about four boys in a row. They then after the death of Aunt Eliza went to Illinois. Lide and children, she had some girls then. All worked hard and soon were getting along well so Mrs. Staton said, but Lida finally left the family and came back to KY, but not here, down near Carlisle with some people he knew or who were his relatives and died there but he had left them when Viola visited Archie years ago at Hoopston. If he ever made any money at all, it was by gambling. I think he could do that. But for all his short earnings Aunt Eliza would, if she could, blame it on his wife. On one of her visits up here she had with her a fine black silk shawl shimmering and lovely as it could be with heavy knotted fringe at least six inches wide. It had once been white but after being a widow so many times she had sent it some time or other to Cincinnati and had it dyed. That one time she had it with her is the only time I ever saw it. She had a coat on this trip and did not need it and Grandma asked her why she brought it. Well, Lide was careless about things and might let something happen to it. Mice might ruin it and as she was going to be gone several weeks she brought it along. I do wonder what ever went with it for it certainly was large, fine and beautiful. I do not

know on what terms she and Liza held that old home, certainly they never hurt it any. May have rented it out sometimes and had a little tended but never wore it out. Liza I guess had the same interest in it. The other Jones children and probably Aunt Liza held her third as long as she lived then it was sold at her death. She had some kind of bad spells after she married Charlie Jones, but never before that. One Sunday a few months after her marriage while the rest of the family had gone to church and she was alone a married stepson came in and having some complaint against her gave her some abusive language and badly upset her. When Uncle Charlie got home she was ready to collapse and that night she had this first convulsion. They would come on her at most anytime and she had them as long as she lived. Sometimes she would go for weeks or perhaps a few months, but they always came back and after she would recover she would be hazy and go off to sleep and maybe would sleep hours. She rarely mentioned them only as "my old sick spells." Her daughter, Maggie Hicks married Lee Adams. When her first and only child, Johnny, named for her father John Hicks was only a few months old, Adams in a drunken election brawl at Wyoming in which a man was killed and in the investigation, which followed, Adams found himself implicated and entangled as aiding and a betting to the tune of getting a prison sentence of two or three years. This girl felt completely disgraced, vowed she would never live with him again. Just awhile after Lee Adams left, her own cousin, Will Hicks, came in on a visit from Kansas where his family lived. He offered to marry her and take the boy and rear him as his own, so that is what happened. Johnny Hicks as he was called made a fine man. They never had any children. Johnny was the only one, he adored his father who was devoted to him. Will Hicks was a well-to-do man and Mag had everything in life which was a very happy one. Johnny was well educated, married a fine girl, raised a fine family. Will Hicks, I believe, died sometime before Mag did. Anyway John Hicks died since Aunt Caroline made her visit here and Jennie Alsbury cut out of the paper his death and what a fine prosperous man he was, two brilliant sons in New York; "Movie" man one was, the other publisher of some famous paper. Fine men both with no Lee Adams about them. The Barber, I guess must have been upmost, and the good training of his fine stepfather Will Hicks made Johnny a fine good man who knew what to do with his own children. I think Lee Adams was a relative of Uncle Joe Adams, Aunt Caroline's husband, but men who drink are likely to get into trouble and Lee Adams was a drunkard and whisky was sold right in Wyoming at that time.

After the Civil War was over my Grandfather Ulery and family left Wyoming. Grandma's folks were gone from there. She had no interest in staying. They had a very nice home which they had built. They sold it when they moved away. Nice two story house. I saw it when I visited down there. Lee Rice and his mother lived there. He was the well-known auctioneer.

Whenever Aunt Eliza Jones came, she made a long visit for she had so many places to go. Will Jackson usually did most of the

buggy and brought her to his home. He was, I believe, her favorite nephew, and she especially like his wife, Bettie, then her three sisters: Aunt Mary Warren, Aunt Melissa Jackson, and my grandmother Ulery. She always spent a week or two at John Jackson's. She was of course a sister to his mother then also she was a double cousin of Jane's mother, Betty Barber Denton, also she had been Jane's stepmother for a year or two being married to her father Abe Denton, so it was sometimes two or three months before Aunt Eliza returned home. She always came in the fall or late summer, but wanted to get back before it got real cold.

Aunt Eliza's other daughter, Mary Hicks married John Gregory, who died after a few years leaving her with several children, four or five perhaps, and one little boy who was badly burned. He never fully recovered and was a care I guess as long as he lived. He could walk I believe in a slow halting way but he received deep burns on his chest and stomach which left him badly bent over and ruined his looks. He lived for years. She married again after a few years. Some old widower Bradley I believe his name. She had no Bradley children. He did not live but a few years and to the family she was always known as Mary Gregory. Her sister Mag and the Joe Adams family out west kept in touch with her and Mag visited her not long before Aunt Caroline Adams was here and Mag reported her getting along well, a handsome white haired woman, busy as could be, running her dress shop and store in some town in KY not far off I believe it was Georgetown. Despite two poor marriages she still carried on. When Grandpa Ulery moved from Wyoming, they did not go so far but moved on a farm and into the home of an old Aunt of his, Barbara Wright. I do not know how long they lived with her, but perhaps it was some years, then moved near where the father of Press Jones lived over beyond Owingsville, then finally drifted into this neighborhood but my mother was grown when they came here. After my mother's marriage they bought the little home down here which was included in Nellie's part of Sam's estate, it being bought by Sam from them when they quit housekeeping and moved in with Annie.

Grandma Ulery did not have many children like some of the others. Margaret was the oldest, Mary next but died when only a month or two old. Then Uncle Tom, named for her father of course, then Aunt Minerva named for some special friend, Minerva Snelling, then Ambrose Seaton named I guess for old Ambrose Wright, the Seaton for Seaton Goodpaster, Aunt America's second husband. My mother, Delilah, should have been mentioned before Uncle Tom for she was older than he and was named for the grandmother Ulery. Grandpa's mother, Margaret or Maggie as they always called her died while they still lived at Wyoming. She was 17 years old. Delilah was born October 6, 1853, and died August 24, 1944, only lacked a month or two of being 91 years old, a long life.

When Aunt Minerva died she was about 19 or 20, been married a year, and died leaving a baby 12 days old. She had named him Ernest but the Barbers added Rays to his name and called him

that. Grandma regretted to the day of her death that she did not keep that baby. Her son-in-law she said did not seem particularly anxious for him, but some way after losing her daughter she seemed not to want him and to turn Landers loose with no responsibility at all was more than she would do, but she always said if she could have known the way he was to be brought up, spoiled until he hardly knew what he wanted, by the family and old Jeanette who waited on him and ran after him until he got ashamed and made her "lay off." He never went to school to amount to anything, he did not want to and that was that. He sat around with the men, learned to play cards, and turned out to be a professional gambler which worried Grandma as long as she lived.

Hays inherited a lot of land for old Capt. Barber owned a thousand acres of land. Had this grandson to have equal share with his own son's and before Hays was grown, Landers died so that gave him his Daddy's share. Then Aunt Jeannette who also had a share left him hers. She was not Capt. Barber's daughter but step-daughter but she shared in his estate with his own children. He left it that way for she had almost raised her half brothers and sisters, and oh how she had looked after Hays. No one could have given him closer or better attention.

My Grandfather Ulery was born November 11, 1822 and died September 3, 1906, nearly 84 years old. Grandma Ulery born May 18, 1829, died January 16, 1914, age 84, 7 months, and 28 days. Oh how I loved that dear old grandmother, been with her almost my whole life. No wonder I knew so much about her family. I would have been a dull pupil if I had not for I had a lesson on them everyday. Now these six sisters of her father, she used to name over for me frequently. I never bothered to know anything about who they married or what became of them. It seemed that she knew very little they probably had about faded out of the picture before her time and perhaps better remembered by the older ones of the children. So we perhaps had better look at the Reids awhile.

The Reids, she said, came from the South Fork of the Potomac River in Maryland and settled near Clintonville in Bourbon Co. in the early days. George Reid, her grandfather, married Margaret Alkyre and their children were; John, Jesse, Dan, Henry, Maude, Margaret, Katie, Betsy, Sallie, Mary Ann, and Susan, eleven children. Margaret married Thomas Barber, Maude married his brother John Barber. Katie late in life married a Mr. Dawson, Betsy married an Arrasmith, Sallie a Mr. Starr, Mary Ann married a Tillett, Susan never was married. These Reid women were noted for their industry, weaving cloth of all kinds; they were never idle.

Aunt Mary Warren must have had a good dose of their industry.

George Reid had a sister down there who married a Renick. Grandma never knew her name. She said her mother always called

her "Aunt Renick", her daughter Julia Ann used to visit in the Barber home accompanied by a brother Abram not Abraham for Abram was strictly a Renick name and has been passed down thru several generations. They were the early breeders of short horn cattle in Bourbon Co., and some of them very wealthy. Not too long ago an Abram Renick III died down there. I read of his death and what he meant to cattle business.

My grandma Ulery was named for her Aunt Katy Dawson as was also a daughter, Kitty Barber of John and Maude. These people named all their children for kinsfolk. No outside name rarely came into their families. Grandma Ulery named her oldest child Margaret for her mother, then the next one Mary for her sister Mary Warren. My mother Delilah for Grandpa's mother, she being the next but was always considered the oldest of the family as Margaret and the next baby had both died. Uncle Tom came next then Aunt Minerva Ambrose was the baby. My mother was 13 years old when Ammie was born. He was only a little over seven years older than I. My grandmother used to tell me a favorite story that her father told his children and grandchildren and one he never got tired of repeating. Years and years ago much of the country was still in woods, not too much cleared land, much of their stock ran but on the range from early Spring till late in the Autumn, picking up their living as best they could but when it really got cold they were brought in and fed thru winter. One warm day in early Spring, Tom Barber and his brother John were playing in the woods near their home when they noticed an old sheep which evidently had got separated from its flock and was lost. Now this sheep had a nice little bell hanging about its neck and these boys at once took a notion they would like to have it if they could manage to get it off. So they followed the sheep around and around and finally got it hemmed in among some brush and caught it, no trouble for them to hold it, strong little chaps about six and eight years old but the strap around the Sheep's neck was hard for them to unfasten but at last it came loose and the bell was in their hands. Then they faced another problem what to tell when they went in with this bell. They could think of nothing so concluded to hide the bell in the leaves until they could think of some reason for having it so they went home to dinner. After dinner they went again to play in the leaves and took their little sister Betsey with them. She was delighted tramping about in the rustling leaves but with perfect understanding these boys each took her by the hand and led her around and back and forth in the neighborhood of the bell until at last her foot struck it, and oh what had Betsey found? A tinkling little bell and they sped to the house as fast as they could to show it. Their father took it, looked it over carefully, and sat it on the mantle saying, "This is indeed a fine little bell and some one may be inquiring for it sometime before long so we will let it stay on the mantel and see if any one makes any inquiries about it." A few mornings later a man came in to chat awhile and as he got up to start home, Mr. Barber arose also and happened to see the bell on the mantel, picking it up he held it out for the man to see saying, "Look what a fine

little bell the children found out in the woods while playing in the leaves the other day." The man took it looking it over carefully, said, "This is my bell. My old mare lost it from her neck a few days ago," and he slipped it into his coat pocket and left leaving two boys with nothing to say, only stare after him taking away their bell when both knew he was a liar but could they say so and have to tell they had stolen the bell from the neck of an old sheep which they caught and forcibly removed it. They knew what would happen then and quite young they really learned a good lesson in honesty and truthfulness, also that deceit never pays. Grandma always said this was her father's favorite story to tell his children and grandchildren about "Betsey and the bell." Now Betsey was his sister who years later married a Mr. Butler. She must have died or moved away for I never heard of any Butler relatives. Now when my grandmother Ulery was a small girl her home was what was afterward called the "Big Wilson place" and lies across the "Highway" from the old brick home of the old Ewings. None of them own or live at it now all dead long ago. Also old grandfather lived in Owingsville several years before finally moving to Wyoming which in those days was quite a thriving little place, but finally people got tired of being run out of their homes by the flooding of the town by Slate Creek and Licking River and began to locate elsewhere until it was almost deserted, not one of the Barber family remained, though at one time they were most all living there. Old great grandfather Barber as long as he lived boasted of his fine big family. He said of his dozen children and his many grand children that there had never been a deformed child, an idiot, nor an indecent woman among them and none of his sons or grandsons had ever been in jail or arrested for any offense at any time. He said the fact that there were so many of them was what made it so remarkable.

This I guess is about all I know about "The Barber Clan" which was a clan alright for many many years, but the many years have scattered them. All the older ones are dead years ago, their decedents hardly claim kinship anymore and indeed it has about run out and it is now only a very distant relationship and can hardly be called "The Barber family" anymore.

I am now 81 years old. C.M.

Husband THOMAS P. BARBER (BARBOUR)

Wife ALICE JOSEPHINE DEHART

Birth 1852ca Place _____

Birth NOVEMBER 12, 1863 Place VA.

Death FEBRUARY 20, 1929 Place '

Death JUNE 16, 1940 Place _____

Burial CAUDILL CEM. - U.S. 60 W. - MOREHEAD, KY.

Burial CAUDILL CEM.

Marriage Record 14 AUG 1884

Marriages _____

Other Marriages _____

Census Records _____

Census Records _____

Father JESSE BARBOUR (BARBER)

Father _____

Mother NANCY ABBOTT

Mother _____

CHILDREN	BIRTH and Place	DEATH and Place	HUSBAND/WIFE	MARRIAGE DATE
1 <u>MYRTLE BARBOUR</u>	<u>MAY 19, 1894</u>	<u>CAUDILL CEM.</u> <u>SEPTEMBER 7, 1979</u>	<u>D.C. BOOTH</u>	
2			<u>S.B. EGGLESTON</u>	
3 <u>WILLIAM G. BARBOUR</u>	<u>1903</u>	<u>CAUDILL CEM</u> <u>1961</u>		
4 <u>JESSE CLAY BARBOUR</u>			<u>ALMA CLAYTON</u>	
5 <u>NANCY BARBOUR</u>		<u>FRANKFORT, KY.</u> <u>MARCH 13, 1928</u>	<u>CLAYWOOD</u>	
6 <u>FRANCES BARBOUR</u>	<u>MARCH 10, 1897</u>	<u>DECEMBER 28, 1977</u>	<u>CHILDERS</u>	
7				
8				
9				
10				
11				
12				
13				
14				
15				

Sources and Misc. Information

BROWN CEM MUSHROOM HILL 25 APR 1982

BRIAN W. COX Sept 1971

2 unmarked
2 unmarked

Wade Cline 1939-1944

Elmer Cline 1919-1943

Rosie Wallace

Mar 4, 1883 - Apr 14, 1956

George Wallace

May 7, 1878 - JAN 12, 1959

2 unmarked

Virgie Jeffrey dau Willard & ~~Artie~~ Arlie

NOV 30, 1927 - OCT 18, 1928

CANEY LEE BOBBS 1972-1974

RUTH HOLBROOK 1896-1946

ELSIE Holbrook dau ORA & RUTH

B&D MAR 10, 1927

ROY L. BROWN 1917-1965

EVA P. BROWN 1918 -

LULA BROWN

MAR 7, 1890 - NOV 27, 1967

JOHN BROWN

AUG 24, 1875 - NOV 26, 1945

CLARENCE DAVIS 1911-1966

MAGGIE B. DAVIS 1919 -

ARTHUR DAVIS B&D 1949

1 unmarked

Cora Campbell
William D. Campbell
Thelma Campbell

CORA ROBERTS ^{wife} CHESTER
July 23, 1905 - APR 3, 1925

WATT STEVENS
JUNE 5, 1928 - Dec 13, 1962

FAY H. STEVENS
JAN 16, 1936 - July 25, 1939
DELBERT STEVENS ^{son} _{CoRB}
NOV 29, 1923 - July 29, 1926

SON CORB & BERTHA
EDWARD STEVENS
OCT 26, 1920 - July 18, 1924
ZEARL STEVENS ^{SON}
OCT 2, 1915 - Dec 5, 1918

BERTHA A. GEARHEART STEVENS
APR 6, 1896 - JAN 11, 1977

CORB STEVENS
SEPT 6, 1892 - NOV 13, 1965

RESEARCH WORK CHART

		Place dates, etc. below here.	Give locality of event below: city, County, State
HUSBAND	Name	<u>WILLIAM LOGAN</u>	
	Birth	<u>OCT. 13, 1791</u>	<u>PA.</u>
	Death	<u>JUNE 10, 1873</u>	<u>Rowan Co.</u>
	Burial	<u>Logan Cem.</u>	
	Married	<u>24 AUG 1815</u>	<u>Flaming Co.</u>
	Other Marriages		
	Father	<u>James Logan</u>	
Mother	<u>Caroline Elizabeth Hughes</u>		
WIFE	Name	<u>Elizabeth Ray "Betsy" Powers</u>	
	Birth	<u>May 7, 1798</u>	
	Death	<u>July 19, 1869</u>	<u>Rowan Co.</u>
	Burial	<u>Logan Cem.</u>	
	Other Marriages		
	Father	<u>Jacob Powers</u>	
	Mother	<u>Ann Shelton Crosswithe</u>	

No Child	Sex M-F	Children: Given names, top space Surname in bottom space.	Birth Date: County	City State	Death Date: County	City State	Married to: given names Surname	Marriage Date: County	City State
1.		<u>Henry Simpson</u>							
2.									
3.									
4.									
5.									
6.									
7.									
8.									
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12.									
13.									
14.									
15.									

Note: List children in the order of their birth. Do not ditto names or dates. Use separate chart for each marriage of husband, wife, or child. Give references in detail. A mark placed within the small square on any one line will indicate that there is information on this individual to be found elsewhere within the record; a child to be found as a parent, an individual shown here as a parent to be found as a child, or, a mark within the square may indicate that there is information on the other side of this same work chart.

31 July 1981

Hale Cem

Elgin Duncan

1927 - 23 May 1965

James H Tabor

Jan 18 1915

Feb 1 1915

Son of Frances Biggs

B. H. TABOR

Donald Duncan

Nov 10, 1910
July 22, 1911

Ernest Duncan

OCT 2, 1915
Sept 4, 1916

Charles Duncan

OCT 1, 1930 B4D

Norvell Duncan

Feb 21, 1934 B4D

L Loyd Duncan

Mar 4, 1929

Dec 28, 1944

Duncan
Benton & Janie

Oct 23, 1892

Apr 6, 1977

Feb 11, 1884

May 17, 1969

Laura ^R Ellison

Oct 12, 1883

May 25, 1887

Everett Tabor

May 29, 1893

July 3, 1925

Lafayette W Tabor

July 12, 1850

Sept 19, 1916

Mary A Tabor NT

Nov 13, 1882

Jan 19, 1904

Oct 1891

MT

Dec 1896

Tabor

Carrie J

Mar 28 1888

Frank E

Jul 22, 1875

Nov 16, 1933

Arnold Tabor

June 28, 1915

Jan 12, 1937

Leon C Tabor

1918 -

Taber

Mother

Daughter

~~Son~~

Son

Iola Adkins

1872-1958

Wanda

1891-1928

Nancy B. Sally

1916-1918

Rupert Raymond

June 10-17 1918

Victory Alice Hale

Oct 4, 1936

Lillian O'Celler Hale

Feb 24 - Mar 7 1926

Ella Mae Hale

1909 -

Robert W Hale

1890-1975

Clyde A Bond

Mar 8, 1915

Ithel (Cline) Bond

Apr 19, 1919

Dec 1, 1979

Jim Hale

Sept 10, 1962

Apr 10, 1905

Hiram Hale

Dec 11, 1894

Oct 13, 1912

Victoria Hale

Jan 25, 1868

AUG 21, 1946

Thomas Hale

AUG 2, 1860

Feb 14, 1914

James T Bond

(INF) 1919

Curtis Bond

(INF) 1932

Michael L Bond

(INF) 1949

Martha J Bond

July 9 1892

Apr 15, 1956

Watt S Bond

Mar 8 1882

Dec 4, 1962

Stanley D Bond

(INF) 1962

Robert C Bond

Feb 6, 1930

Feb 1, 1980

Donna M

Feb 21, 1939

James Hockensmith

Sept 29, 1858

Apr 19, 1923

Walter Hockensmith

Oct 10 1911

Jan 27, 1924

Fannie Hockensmith

May 31, 1867

Jan 27, 1940

Clyde

1905-1978

Rose

Billie

1905-1972

Husband WILLIAM BARKER

Wife MINNIE HOLBROOK

Birth _____ Place _____

Birth _____ Place _____

Death _____ Place _____

Death _____ Place _____

Burial _____

Burial _____

Marriage Record 26 AUG 1843 - Carter Co.

Marriages _____

Other Marriages _____

Census Records _____

Census Records _____

Father SOLOMON BARKER

Father _____

Mother MARY "POLLY" WILSON [MARR. 12 FEB 1820, WILKES CO., NC

Mother _____

CHILDREN	BIRTH and Place	DEATH and Place	HUSBAND/WIFE	MARRIAGE DATE
1 <u>WILLIAM OLIVER BUTLER BARKER</u>	<u>1845</u>		1. <u>ELIZABETH LYON</u> --- 2. <u>JOHNSON</u> ---	
2 <u>ELIZABETH BARKER</u>	<u>1848</u>		<u>HIRIAM McFARLAND</u>	
3 <u>Lived in Red's Run Area</u> <u>PRESTON BARKER</u>	<u>AUG. 3, 1859</u>		<u>MARTHA E. JOHNSON</u>	
4 <u>Lived on Cory Branch</u> <u>SOLOMON BARKER</u>			<u>LAURA CAMPBELL</u>	
5 <u>Lived on Barker Flats</u> <u>JERRY MICHAEL BARKER</u>	<u>1862</u>		1. <u>SARAH JOHNSON</u> 2. <u>REBECCA WILSON</u>	
6 <u>JOSEPHINE BARKER</u>	<u>1864</u>			
7 <u>Lived on Clifty Creek</u> <u>HENRY "GUNK" BARKER</u>	<u>1867</u>		<u>SARAH BLEVINS</u>	
8 <u>Lived on Pine Springs of Clifty</u> <u>ALFAIR BARKER</u>			1. <u>JIM STEVENS</u> 2. <u>ABRAHAM BLEDSOE</u>	
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Sources and Misc. Information

Husband SOLOMON BARKER

Wife MARY "POLLY" WILSON

Birth ca 1800 Place WILKES CO., NC.

Birth _____ Place _____

Death 1871/80 Place _____

Death 1871/1880 Place _____

Burial _____

Burial _____

Marriage Record 12 FEB 1820 - WILKES CO., NC.

Marriages _____

Other Marriages _____

Census Records _____

Census Records _____

Father HEZEKIAH BARKER (DIED 1816, WILKES CO., N.C.)

Father _____

Mother SUSANNAH SEBASTIAN

Mother _____

CHILDREN	BIRTH and Place	DEATH and Place	HUSBAND/WIFE	MARRIAGE DATE
1 <u>WILLIAM BARKER</u>	<u>ca 1822-TENN</u>		<u>MINNIE HOLBROOK</u>	
2 <u>HENRY BARKER (HENRY W.)</u>	<u>ca 1826-TENN</u>		<u>LYDIA JANE HARRIS</u>	
3 <u>MARY BARKER</u>	<u>LAWRENCE CO., KY. ca 1830</u>			
4 <u>CATHERINE BARKER</u>	<u>LAWRENCE CO., KY. ca 1833</u>		<u>GEORGE W. KUIPP ****</u>	
5 <u>SOLOMON BARKER</u>	<u>LAWRENCE CO., KY. ca 1835</u>		<u>LOUISA WHISMAN *</u>	
6 <u>JOSEPH BARKER</u>	<u>LAWRENCE CO., KY. ca 1836/37</u>		<u>SUSAN WHISMAN *</u>	
7 <u>HENDERSON BARKER</u>	<u>MAR. 4, 1838-LAWRENCE CO.</u>		<u>LOURAINIE SKAGGS ***</u>	
8 <u>MINNIE JANE BARKER</u>	<u>APR. 10, 1841 - CARTER CO., KY.</u>		<u>JERRY LYONS **</u>	
9				
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Sources and Misc. Information

* &/o DAVID WHISMAN - NANCY _____

** s/o JESSE LYONS - MARY _____

*** &/o SOLOMON SKAGGS - TELITHA _____

**** s/o GEORGE KUIPP - SALLY _____