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JACKSON FAMILY

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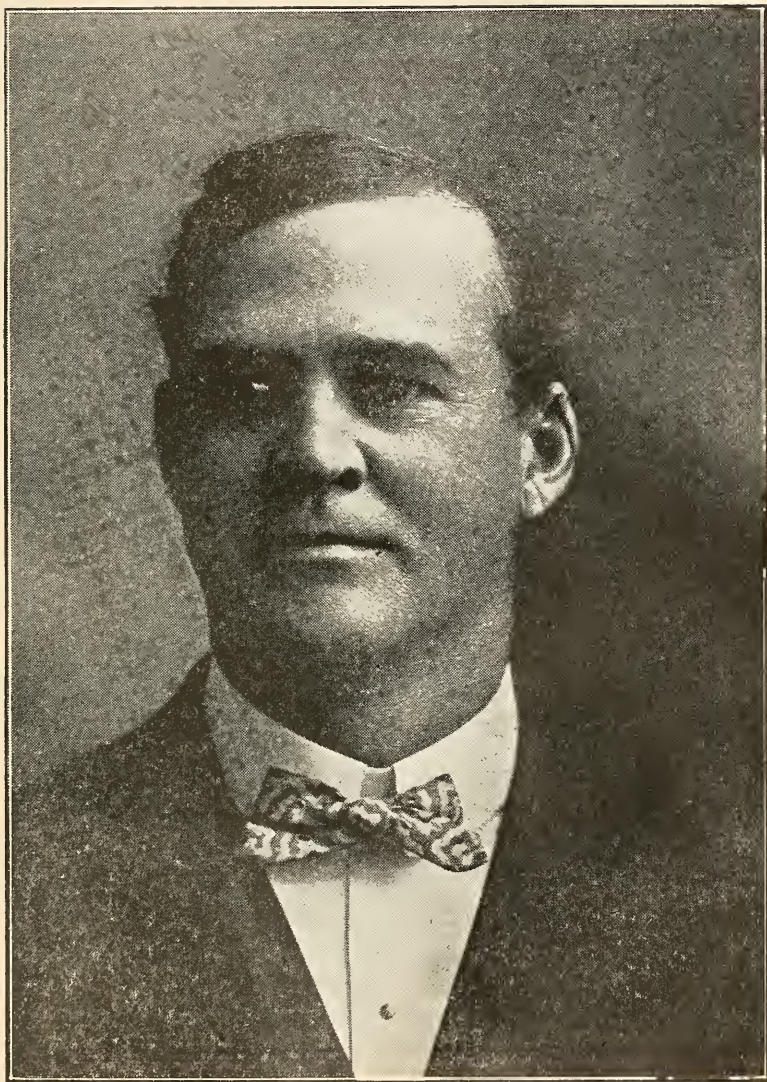
Louisiana, Mo., Pike County near print,
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ULYSSES L. JACKSON

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DEDICATION.
TO
THE MEMORY OF
CHRISTOPHER JACKSON,

The pioneer who left his home in Kentucky, in company with his wife, Catherine Jackson, and four daughters, in 1824, for a home on the sun-set side of the Mississippi; and who became the progenitor of one of the largest and most influential family groups to be found in the United States.

Special mention is made of his great grand son, Ulysses L. Jackson, of Muskogee, Oklahoma, without whose aid and encouragement this little volume would perhaps never have appeared.

HISTORY OF THE JACKSON FAMILY IN AMERICA.

CHAPTER FIRST.

The Origin of This Family.

The authentic history of the Jackson Family locates them in the North of Ireland in 1650, in the Ulster district, which includes the northeast quarter of the island, with Belfast as its chief city. It was from this district that the ancestors of such men as Robert Fulton, John Stark, Sam Houston, Davy Crocket, Hugh White, John C. Calhoun, James K. Polk, Horace Greeley, Robert Bonner, A. T. Stewart and Andrew Jackson came, and the Watsons and the Carrolls of Pike county, as well.

The chief characteristics of these people were energy, enterprise and perseverance. They were noted for "doing ordinary things in an extraordinary way."

A recent tourist of Europe, John L.

Brant, of St. Louis, the writer's friend, in passing through Ireland from South to North, has this to say: "The contrast between the Southern and Central parts of Ireland with that of Ulster district on the North was made vivid and lasting by traveling through it. Ireland is a beautiful island, 'the Emerald Isle,' with its lakes and its rivers, its sloping hills and its fertile valleys. But the people are lacking in energy; the farms are poorly tilled; their chimneys are tumbling down; and a lack of thrift is everywhere apparent in the South and Central portions.

"Families are huddled together in one or two rooms, while the chickens, pigs, goats, and perhaps a horse occupy the adjoining room. There is no money here for factories or big business enterprises. But when we reached the Ulster district, or North part of Ireland, presto, we were in the midst of a very different people.

The fences and roads are in good repair. The houses are painted or whitewashed; they have barns for their domestic animals; and the little farms bloom like so many roses. The people are not standing about idle as in the South, but are all employed, and at good wages. Wherever we stopped to use our kodaks in the South and Central parts of the island, we were surrounded by a group of lookers-on. But here, not a man stops to see what we are doing. He glances at us and passes briskly on, as if he had been sent for. Every man seems to be busy with his own business. Here are huge mills and numerous school houses.

"Belfast within the last fifty years has increased from 85 thousand to 450 thousand. These people are known as 'The Scotch-Irish race.' And a great people they are. At one time they were the most intelligent people in all Europe. The Scotch-Irish people have given many great men to the world; among them I mention Edmund Burke, the great orator and statesman, the Duke of Wellington, the great general; John Curran, the great lawyer; Dean Swift, the great satyrist; and George Berkeley, the great bishop and metaphysician."

CARRICK-FERGUS.

On the north coast of Ireland, nine miles from Belfast, the port of entry and exit, is an old town called Carrick-Fergus. In this town and its vicinity for an unknown number of

generations lived the forefathers of the family of whom I write—The Jackson Family. This is the earliest authentic history of that family.

HUGH JACKSON.

Hugh Jackson, the grandfather of Christopher Jackson, the Pike county pioneer, was a linen draper here in 1660, just two hundred years prior to our Civil war.

He was the father of four sons, all of whom were farmers and lived in that neighborhood. Their names in the order of their birth were: John, Hugh, Samuel and Andrew. Andrew, the youngest, became the father of General Andrew Jackson; and Samuel became the father of Christopher Jackson, the Pike county pioneer.

This Andrew Jackson was a married man in 1765, with two boys, Hugh and Robert, at that time. These few facts were obtained from the mother of General Jackson in conversation with her son. As Andrew Jackson, the farmer, tilled his few rented acres, his wife both before and after marriage was a weaver of linen. At this time, 1765, the people still clung to their belief in witches, fairies, brownies, charms, and warning spirits. They had just ceased trying people for witchcraft, and the ducking pool for scolding wives was still in existence. They still nailed horse shoes to the bottom of their churns, had faith in a seventh son, trembled when a mirror was broke, or a dog howled, undertook no enterprise on

Friday, and would not change their residence on Saturday on any account, and many other curious customs prevailed amongst them.

It is a fact that among the descendants of these Scotch-Irish people, wherever found in America, whether in New Hampshire, Massachusetts, the Carolinas, or in Missouri, traces of these customs and beliefs are still observable. General Jackson, himself, to the day of his death refused to begin anything of importance on Friday.

The Ancestors Leave Ireland For America.

In 1765, King George the third, of England, had been on the throne for five years. A treaty of peace between France and England had been signed in 1763, by which the war known in our history as the "Old French and Indian War" was ended.

It was the war in which Braddock was defeated, and Canada won. By that treaty the ocean, the World's great highway, had been restored; a new impulse given to enterprise, and traffic from the old world to the new was again established, free from danger.

From the North of Ireland large numbers sailed away to the land of promise, beyond the sea.

Five sisters of Mrs. Andrew Jackson, the farmer, had already gone or were preparing to go. The maiden

name of the mother of the future General Jackson was Miss Elizabeth Hutchinson. Her lot and that of her four sisters in Ireland had been a hard one. They were all weavers of linen. The grand children of these Hutchinson sisters remembered hearing their mothers often say that in Ireland they were compelled to labor half the night, and sometimes all night in order to produce the required quantity of linen, due to a sudden advance in price. Linen weaving was their employment both before and after marriage. While the men tilled the small rented farms, the women toiled at the looms.

The members of this Jackson-Hutchinson circle were not all equally poor. Some of them brought to America money enough to enable them to buy lands where they settled, and some of them had money enough to purchase slave help with which to till the farms. Samuel Jackson, the next older brother of Andrew, the farmer, was among that number. He came to America in the year 1765, landing at Philadelphia, and located for some time in Pennsylvania, where he was recognized as a worthy citizen.

Hugh Jackson, the next oldest brother, landed at New York about the same time, and settled in the state of New York, where living descendants were reported in 1859, (see Kendall's Life of Jackson.) John Jackson, the oldest son, remained in Ireland.

Andrew Jackson, the farmer, and

the youngest of the four brothers, with a party of emigrants landed at Charleston, S. C., in 1765, and proceeded at once to the Waxhaw settlement, 160 miles to the Northwest of Charleston, in Mecklenberg county, North Carolina. This had been the seat of the Waxhaw tribe of Indians. The region was watered by the Catawba river and lay partly in North and partly in South Carolina. It was here that the Catawba grape originated. This party consisted of Andrew Jackson, the farmer, and three young men by the name of Crawford, viz: James, Robert and Joseph.

James Crawford had married a Miss Hutchinson and was therefore brother-in-law to Andrew Jackson, the farmer. The Crawfords settled on Waxhaw Creek, on fine land, while Andrew Jackson settled seven miles away from them, on Twelve Mile Creek, a tributary to the Catawba on the east, but on inferior land. The spot is pointed out to this day where General Jackson's father and mother settled. Here in the Carolina woods he and his wife and two boys, Robert and Hugh (Andy was not yet born) toiled for two years, and here he built his log house, cleared a field and raised a crop. Then, his work all incomplete, sickened and died in February, 1767. On March 15, 1767, only a few days after his father's death, Andrew Jackson was born in what is now Union County, North Carolina.

In the following year, January 8, 1768, a son was born to Samuel Jack-

son, who had moved from Pennsylvania to Rowan county, North Carolina, and settled near the Virginia line. This child grew to young manhood in North Carolina, went west and located in Ohio county, Kentucky, where in 1790 he married Miss Catherine Rhodes, a native of the state of Pennsylvania, and a daughter of Doctor Rhodes.

By way of parallelism, following these cousins, it is a well known fact that General Andrew Jackson at the age of 21, came west from North Carolina and located at Nashville, Tennessee, as a lawyer; that he married Mrs. RoBards and reared an adopted son, the child of one of Mrs. Jackson's sisters, and gave the child his name, "Andrew Jackson" Donaldson, who in 1860, was the candidate for Vice President on the "American" ticket, with Millard Fillmore.

The "Hermitage," General Jackson's old home, belongs to the State of Tennessee. No child perpetuates his name, a circumstance which was a source of sadness both to the General and Mrs. Jackson.

And now we take leave of the General, whose notoriety in his day was only equaled by that of Washington, but whose descendants are nil, and turn to his cousin, Christopher Jackson, and his wife, who were living less than one hundred miles north of Nashville, in Ohio county, Kentucky.

They became the parents of twelve children, four sons and eight daugh-

ters, eleven of whom reached maturity, married and reared large families, until today their descendants are well known throughout Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, Colorado, California, Oklahoma, Texas, and the South. Like the Patriarch Abraham, his descendants are legion.

CHAPTER SECOND

Part of a Memorial of Julius C. Jackson and his wife, Harriet Jackson, published in 1910.

At some period in the life of every man there comes a desire to know something of his ancestry. Gladstone once said: "No greater calamity can befall a people than to break utterly with the past."

With that thought in mind the following sketch of the two original pioneers of the Jackson family in Pike county has been prepared and at the request of some of their descendants, who now live far away from the old homestead, and out of a sincere regard for their feelings, is given to the printer.

It is a subject of special interest not only to their numerous descendants living in Pike county, but to scores of others who are scattered throughout the South and West, thus to perpetuate their memory among the later generations of that family.

The descendants of the original

pioneer, Christopher Jackson, through his son, Julius C. Jackson, and his daughters, Mrs. Providence Eidson, of this county, and Mrs. Rachel Chilton, of Randolph county, Mo., form one of the largest and most influential family groups to be found in this section of the state. Almost every trade, profession and calling in life is represented by them, including the practical farmer and stock raiser, the wise legislator, the skilled physician, the learned judge, the faithful minister of the gospel, the patient instructor of youth and the college professor, as well as bank cashiers, real estate men and editors.

With this sketch in view many years ago, the writer improved every convenient opportunity to gather the facts at first hand from Mrs. Harriet Jackson during the last ten years of her life and jot them down in permanent form.

In addition to this he gathered all the family records bearing upon the subject and obtained the most definite information he could from the memory of living persons. In this work he found appreciative friends. Biography is history teaching by example; and there are many examples of men among their descendants who have made themselves prominent in professional life, and others who have achieved unusual success in business. Their example is worthy of emulation. The historian meets with annoying hindrances in his attempt to do and be good to others, but there is great

satisfaction to be derived from the work, and a certain fascination attaches to it that makes him forget the negligence and indifference he encounters.

In the introduction of this sketch is a fitting place to congratulate every successful man who is a descendant of these pioneers. Their success is an illustration of the old maxim, that "just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined." That in each instance a good father and mother have exercised a moulding influence on their lives.

It also demonstrates the fact that the old Scotch-Irish blood of their ancestors united with "the Jackson vim," has some energy left and is demonstrating its power throughout the South and West. The same characteristic feeling is shown in their desire to preserve and to honor the memory of noble ancestry.

CHRISTOPHER JACKSON

Beneath the shade of a grand old oak (20 feet in circumference) that has withstood the storms of three hundred years or more, in the center of the Jackson cemetery, west of the city of Louisiana, may be seen the graves of Christopher Jackson and Catherine, his wife, side by side who came to Pike county as early as 1824 and entered land lying along the fertile valley of Noix creek, and extending to a point within the present corporate limits of the City of Louisiana—land that is now occupied by their descendants of the fifth generation.

A plain shaft carved from the native sand-stone marks the resting place of the patriarch of the Jackson family in Pike county.

The simple inscription carved by his oldest son, Julius, can still be read:

CHRISTOPHER JACKSON,

Born January 8, 1768.

Died July 22, 1831.

CATHERINE JACKSON,

Wife of Christopher Jackson,

Born July 19, 1768.

Died October 30, 1857.

Aged 89 years.

His ancestors were natives of Ireland; his father, Samuel Jackson, coming to the United States before the days of the American revolution, settled in North Carolina where Christopher was born January 8th, 1768.

He was a first cousin to General Andrew Jackson, their fathers being brothers. It is a noteworthy fact that one child of Christopher Jackson, Mrs. Rachel Chilton, of Renick, Mo., is still living at the advanced age of 99 years. A well written letter in her own hand was received by her niece, Miss Lizzie Chilton, of this city, on Christmas day. Aside from slight deafness, she still maintains the exercise of all her faculties to a remarkable degree. Tall, erect and of queenly bearing, it is a common remark of all who meet her "What a fine looking elderly lady."

There is a pride, certainly a pardon-

able pride on her part, evidenced by her conversation, in what she has done and the position she has maintained through life. She is proud also of the fact that in her last days she is in comfortable circumstances and surrounded by her sons and their families she lacks for neither love nor attention. She is truly one of Nature's noble women. Her home is with her son, Judge Zachariah Chilton, a well known and wealthy farmer and stock raiser, and presiding judge of the County Court of Randolph county, Missouri.

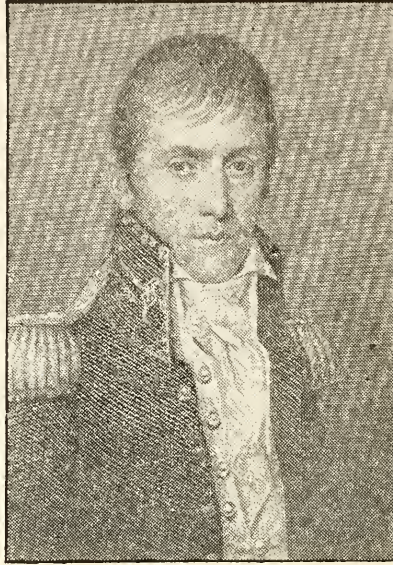
When a young man Christopher Jackson left Virginia for Ohio county, Kentucky. Here he was married to Catherine Rhodes, near Hartford, Kentucky, on April 27th, 1790. They were the parents of twelve children—nine daughters and three sons—of whom Rachel was the youngest. Their children named in the order of their birth were: Elizabeth, Julius C., Mary and Ann, Hannah, Christopher, Gabriel and Cynthia, Catherine, Providence, Rebecca and Rachel, and were all born in Kentucky. Each of their twelve children lived to become the head of a large family, whose descendants have reached the fifth and sixth generations and have scattered to the four quarters of the earth. Many of them are to be found today in settled homes throughout the states of Kentucky, Virginia, Indiana, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Oklahoma and Colorado.

In person Christopher Jackson was

tall and erect, with dark hair and eyes. His wife was the daughter of Dr. Rhodes, a well-known physician in that section of Kentucky. She was a native of Pennsylvania, born near the Schuylkill river, in 1768. She was a pupil at the school on the Schuylkill, where a noted Indian massacre occurred in 1778. On the fatal day she was detained at home by sickness, and thus escaped the fate of the other members of the school, all of whom were murdered. Throughout her long and eventful life she never failed to recognize this event of her childhood—not as an event of chance but as the protecting hand of Providence. In token of her acknowledgement she gave the name Providence to one of her daughters.

In the year 1820, the year in which Missouri was admitted into the union as a state, Christopher Jackson was a prosperous planter in the state of Kentucky, owning a large amount of property, including a number of servants. For thirty years he had lived quietly upon his farm, devoting his time to the cultivation of the soil. But the glowing accounts that reached him of the new state beyond the Mississippi, coupled with a desire to provide more abundantly for his large family, in a land where the population was less dense, and where land could be had at a much lower price prompted him to give up his Kentucky home and seek another in the Wild West.

He was still hale and vigorous, though somewhat advanced in years.



GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON

Having disposed of such property as he did not wish to carry with him, in company with his wife and their four youngest daughters, viz., Catherine, Providence, Rebecca and Rachel, and Gabriel, his youngest son, then a young man twenty years of age, he took up his line of march for Pike county, Missouri, in the fall of 1833. Two of his favorite family servants, a husband and wife, known as Dora and Rosanna, came with him. And while it is true that they were a great help both to him and his wife in their new home, on their farm, in the field and in the house, it is also true that

they and their family of twelve children were a constant care and source of daily anxiety to him. These must be cared for in winter and summer, in health and in sickness, in addition to the care of his own family.

In 1824, by entry and by purchase he became the owner of a large tract of land lying along the fertile valley of Noix Creek and extending far into the present city limits of Louisiana, on both sides of the Bowling Green gravel road; land now occupied by some of his descendants of the fifth generation.

In his youth he had helped subdue the wilderness of Kentucky, and now at the age of 56 he is a pioneer for the second time.

A log cabin that stood on land now known as the Catholic cemetery, north of the old fair ground and Fritz house, became his home in 1824. This cabin stood within a short distance of a never failing spring, still known as Jackson's spring. It had given shelter to a family of early pioneers, John Bryson, who with his son, the late Isaac N. Bryson, took refuge within its walls during the winter of 1818-19.

Here Christopher Jackson spent the remaining years of his life. Here some of his children were married; his youngest daughter, Rachel, in 1830 to John Chilton. In the spring of 1831, after seven years of exposure to the hardships incident to frontier life, his health began to fail, and in April of that year he wrote to his son, Julius, then living in Kentucky, asking him to come and take charge of his business. This letter has been preserved and is in possession of his grandson, Henry C. Jackson, of Miller county, Missouri. His lands and personal property had become a care that required health and energy to manage successfully. He was considered wealthy in his community. But before his son's arrival he passed away, July 22nd, 1831, in the sixty-fourth year of his age. He was buried beneath a spreading oak almost within the shadow of the house in which he had lived, his grave being the first in

what is now known as the Jackson cemetery.

His wife survived him twenty-six years, living the greater part of the time at the old home place, where she and the faithful family servants mutually cared for each other. During the closing years of her life she made her home with her son, Julius, and his wife. Friends who will read this sketch have pleasant memories of visits made to her in her widowhood at the old home place.

This sketch would be incomplete if it failed to mention the respect that was shown to both the husband and wife by those who were dependant on them as family servants. Some of the descendants of that pioneer colored couple, Dora and Rosana, have been among the most industrious and thrifty of their race in Pike county. The general expression among these descendants in reference to the treatment received at their hands is that it was kind, humane and thoughtful. That they were well provided for at the Jackson home, having at all seasons of the year a good house in which to live, warm clothing in winter, and in case of sickness the best medical attention the country afforded. And as a nurse, "Miss Catherine's" kindness is still remembered.

Christopher Jackson and his wife were consistent and lifelong members of the Baptist church. Her death occurred October 30th, 1857, in the 90th year of her age. She is still remembered as "Grandmother Jackson."



The White Oak Tree in Jackson Cemetery.

The above picture represents the White Oak tree, 17 feet and 6 inches in circumference at a point three feet above the ground, that stands in the center of the Jackson Cemetery, only a few steps east of the original site of Christopher Jackson's home.

It can be seen from the Fritz House, about 300 yards north as you pass out the Bowling Green gravel road, one mile and a half southwest of Louisiana.

For centuries it has stood as the monarch of the forest. It has withstood the storms and lightning bolts

that have laid many of the surrounding evergreen trees level with the earth. Students of Natural History and Botany tell us that this tree was a sapling when Columbus discovered America. That for beauty and symmetry it stands unrivaled among the trees in Pike county. That it contains more of the Jackson blood than any family of that name in the United States. (It's roots and rootlets permeate the soil in all directions for many feet.)

Hon. W. P. Stark in company with a Chicago tree specialist recently visited it and pronounced it "the grandest tree in Pike County."

The Mason Branch

CHAPTER THIRD

Elizabeth Jackson, oldest child of Christopher Jackson, the Pike county pioneer, and sister to Julius C. Jackson, was born near Hartford, Ohio county, Ky., in 1790. In 1808, at the age of 18 she married John Henderson Mason, a native of Virginia; born in Bottertott county in 1786. At the age of 21 he came with his father and family to Kentucky and settled in what is now Breckenridge county. He was the oldest of ten children, nine boys and one girl.

Elizabeth Jackson and John H. Mason were the parents of 13 children. Two died in infancy, and two in childhood. The other nine became grown, married and reared families. They were:

1. Elvira, born in 1809.
2. Christopher, Jr., born in 1813.
3. Joseph A., born Jan. 1, 1815.
4. James, born in 1817.
5. Catherine Ann, born May 24, 1819.
6. Jane, born in 1821.
7. Henry, born in 1823.
8. Mary Providence, born in 1827.
9. Margaret Elizabeth, born Oct. 28, 1832.

Fortunately the record of this branch of the family has been preserved in Christopher Jackson Mason's Bible and was copied by his youngest sister, Mrs. Margaret E. Harris, known to all as "Aunt Mag,"

of Morganfield, Union county, Ky. In a letter written June 5 and 6, 1900, to John M. Chapman, her nephew, of Poplar Bluff, Missouri, she says: "My dear John: You will never know how glad and surprised I was to get your letter requesting information of your grandfather's family. Families don't keep enough in touch with each other or we would not be such strangers. I am glad to see such an interest manifested. I have copied the record in your uncle Jackson Mason's Bible. I am the youngest of the 13 children of my parents. My little brother, Thompson, aged 9 years, was killed at school, by a playmate. He was standing on a bench, and the little boy ran up in front and jerked his feet from under him; the back of his head struck the bench. He lived 9 days; was in spasms most of the time. My little sister Polly, aged 6 years, died of what is now called Pneumonia, then Winter fever. Two others died in infancy.

1. Elvira, my oldest sister, married John Duke of Ohio county, Ky. Two children were born to them. Mary Jane, born August 1, 1834, was the pet of the family. We were raised up together, just as sisters; for I was only 21 months older than she. Her father died near Owensboro, Ky., of yellow fever, on his return from the south, in 1834.

2. Joseph Allen, born in January, 1815, married Elizabeth Waller of Union county, Ky., in 1846. They were the parents of ten children;

eight are still living: 1. Mary E. Lawrence; 2. Sarah Gillum; 3. Camilla; 4. Aaron; 5. Waller; 6. John Wayne; 7. Robert; 8. Matthew. Four members of this family are living in and near Morgansfield, Ky. Brother Joseph died in 1869.

3. James. James Mason married Miss Briscoe of Hancock county, Ky., and raised 12 children. They are Vitula, Elizabeth, Richard Womack, Christopher, Robert, Mikesmith, James Munday, Thomas Briscoe, Henry, Maggie, Nannie and Charley. All are married. Charley is practicing medicine in North Missouri. Thomas was brought home from Vanderbilt University, Nashville, and died at the age of 18.

Vitula—Lula as we always called her, married Mr. Pierce of Bedford, Ky. He was killed in the Confederate army in 1865. Their daughter, Maude Pierce, married Mr. Culp of Evansville, Indiana, and Lula makes her home with her. Henry also lives in Evansville, Ind. He is quite a prominent lawyer. Kate and Nannie live in Owensboro, Ky. James Munday is a practicing physician at Hawesville, Ky. Richard and Robert live on farms near there. Brother James and his wife have both passed away.

4. Christopher Jackson Mason was the third child in his father's family. He lived and died in Spencer county, Indiana, at the age of 86 years. He was highly respected by every one, and was among the wealthiest men of

that county at the time of his death. He left three children:

1. Christopher Lycurgus Mason of Independence, Kansas.

2. Wm. T. Mason, Cashier for many years of the National Bank at Rockport, Indiana.

3. Cordelia Mason, who married Dr. John Hoagland and lives in Pasadena, California, where the Leland Stanford University is located. She had a granddaughter to graduate at this institution, to whom she promised a trip to Europe. The trip was made. They spent six months abroad. She is a very pleasant and vivacious woman for one of 70. She makes friends everywhere. She seems to have more money than she can spend. She enjoys life. She is a Christian Scientist.

5. Catherine Ann, married Ezekiel Chapman, of Hartford, Ohio county, Ky. They were the parents of eight children:

1. Albina, who married Alfred Bennett.

2. Eliza, who married Cuthbert Bryant.

3. Elvira, who married Jasper Hargraves.

4. Sallie, who married Dunbar Day.

5. Josephine, who married Thomas Dalton.

6. John M., who married Elizabeth Hudson.

7. Willis H., who married Dora Bateman.

8. Providence, who married Geo. Coleman.

Four of these heads of families were living in October, 1911, when the writer interviewed Mr. Willis H. Chapman at the Planters in this city, after taking a drive out to the Jackson cemetery, and taking a drink from the Jackson spring nearby. He said: "I belong to the Mason branch of the Jackson family, most of whom live in Indiana. My home is at Booneville, Ind. I was born January 7, 1854, near Charleston, Mississippi county, Mo. I was married March 30, 1883, at Booneville, Ind., to Miss Dora Bateman, daughter of Samuel Bateman of Amherst county, Virginia. I am traveling salesman for the Reid Phosphate Company of Nashville, Tenn., and New Albany, Ind. We have four children:

1. Ray, born in 1885,
2. Max B., born in 1887.
3. Chester W., born in 1890.
4. Samuel E., born in 1893.

My brother, John M. Chapman, is married and lives at Poplar Bluff, Mo. He has a family."

Quoting from Mrs. Mag. Harris' letter we get some interesting history of this branch of the family. She says: "My father, John Henderson Mason, when a young man on his way from Virginia to Kentucky in 1807 with his father's family, wanted Grandfather Mason to settle at the Falls of the Ohio, as it was then called, where the city of Louisville now stands. It was then a dense wilder-

ness. One lone log cabin was the only house for miles and miles. He said they could have bought land for 25 cents an acre. Just think of it—a city now of several hundred thousand inhabitants! But it was what they termed low and marshy. Grandfather said: "No, we would all die of swamp fever, if we stay here." Grandmother Mason's maiden name was Henderson, hence the name Henderson, so common in our family. My mother you know was Elizabeth Jackson of Scotch-Irish descent. She was the oldest of a family of twelve children, nine girls and three boys. Her mother was a Miss Rhodes, originally from Pennsylvania. Grandfather, Christopher Jackson, was raised in North Carolina. Few of his descendants, I guess, know that he was an own cousin of General Andrew Jackson of Military fame, and later President of the U. S. Grandpa Jackson gave my mother a farm on Hall's creek, ten miles north of Hartford, Ky., where my parents lived for many years, then moved to Hardinsburg, Hardin county, Ky., where father engaged in merchandising. After a few years he was entirely broken up by his partner—Flanagan—who converted everything into money and ran away, leaving your grandfather all the debts to pay. He then went to Cloverport on the Ohio river, and from there to Henderson, Ky. Here they started a boarding house and were doing well—making money right along—when your grandfather became restless and moved to Green-

ville, Ky., and again embarked in the Dry Goods business to be again broken up. In moving from Cloverport to Henderson they made the trip in March on a flat boat and were driven by a storm into Rockport, Indiana, where they were detained for several days. I have often heard mother speak of their stay there and tell how she enjoyed taking the little children—there were but four children then—and clambering over rocks and cliffs. She was fond of adventure and really enjoyed that move. From Greenville they returned to Hall's Creek where Grandpa Jackson again gave them a start in life. Here they lived until I was about four years old—1836. They then bought the farm near Hartford, the only home I remember anything about. In their early married life they had lived for several years in Hartford.

If you make a trip to Ohio county don't fail to go and see Alexander Ellis. He is the only descendant of the family living in their native county—a whole-souled, good man, and devoted to his kin. He has quite a family of boys of whom he is justly proud. If you get that near to me and don't come to see me, I will certainly be disappointed in you.

6. Jane was born about 1821, married Joel Ellis in 1843. They were the parents of four children: 1. Alexander C.; 2. Charles Henderson; 3. Elvira, and 4. Joseph Mason. All but Joseph became heads of families. Sister Jane died in 1884; she had

spent all of her married life in Ohio county, Ky., the place of her birth. She is buried in a lovely spot, selected by herself, beside her husband and children, awaiting the trumpet's call, when all in their graves shall come forth to meet the Lord in the air. She lived in the service of her Master. To do His will was meat and drink to her. I say it without fear of contradiction that she was one of the very best women I ever knew.

7. Mary Providence, always called Mollie, was born in 1827, married at the age of 21, to Hamilton Ayers, of Davis county, Ky. Our mother made her home with Sister Mollie from 1848 until the day of her death, in 1866. She was the mother of eight children, the youngest being only six months old when Mollie died.

8. Henry, married Miss Hamilton, of Kentucky. (No record of his family has been furnished. K.)

9. Margaret Elizabeth, born October 28, 1832. Married Capt. John Harris of Kentucky. Quoting her letter again, she says: "I am living in the home my husband brought me to forty-four years ago last March, (1900) a home very dear to me. Here we spent our short married life, 12 years. Here my two children were born. Here my husband passed away, Sept. 13, 1868. Here my children were married, and here they are wont to gather with their children at the old homestead. My oldest daughter, Laura Harris Briscoe, was born Feb-

ruary 19, 1857. She has five children; Margaret Louise, aged 18; Ellen, aged 14; Henry, aged 11; Rachel, aged 8; and the baby.

“My son, Henry Mason Harris, was born April 7, 1862; married in November, 1887. He has one child, a little girl, Jane Elizabeth, now only three years old.

“My farm is four miles west of Morganfield, Ky., in a lovely and fertile country. Laura and her husband, Mr. Briscoe, join me on the west. Their home is only a quarter of a mile distant. Henry, my son, lives in Morganfield. My home is a big eight room house, with three halls and five porches, all old-timey, but very comfortable. A man cultivates my farm of 160 acres and has for the past 28 years. Now I have written you twenty pages—at two sittings—I will spare your nerves and your patience for a future infliction. Answer this and let me know if you survive it.

Lovingly Your Aunt,

MAGGIE E. HARRIS.

Morganfield, Ky., June 5 and 6, 1900.

The writer of this interesting letter, full of just such facts as make the historian happy, was a niece of the late Julius C. Jackson, of Pike county, Mo., and therefore a cousin to all his children, and the children of Mrs. Providence Eidson of this County, and those of her sister, Mrs. Rachel Chilton, of Randolph county, Mo. Among the latter I mention Judge Zachariah Chilton, of Randolph county, Mo.

Julius Caesar Jackson.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

Julius C. Jackson was born near Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, on October 7, 1793. He was the second child and the oldest son of Christopher and Catherine Jackson. He grew up on his father's farm, with scarcely any educational advantages, beyond his home training. He was reared a practical farmer, and never abandoned his calling. At the age of nineteen, at the call of his country, he enlisted as a soldier under General Andrew Jackson, his cousin. As lads they had often exchanged visits and were quite fond of each other; the sterling qualities held in common formed a bond of union. As lieutenant of his company he was present and took part in the memorable battle of New Orleans on January 8, 1815. He heard the orders from his commander “not to fire until his men could see the whites of the eyes” of their would-be captors. After the war closed he returned to his home and resumed his place on his father's farm.

It was customary in those days to gather the products of the farm together in the fall, and loading a flat boat, ship them to the New Orleans market, usually two men accompanying the boat. After the cargo, which consisted of grain, poultry, eggs, butter and whatever could be spared from the farm, had been disposed of and the money secreted about their

persons, a scrub horse or pony was bought, on which one of them would ride while the other walked on their return trip.

This custom prevailed for several years, and good results were realized.

HIS MARRIAGE.

On January 30th, 1819, Julius C. Jackson was married to Miss Harriet McCreary, daughter of Elijah McCreary, near Owensboro, Davis county, Kentucky. The bride was a native of Clark county, Kentucky, born November 9th, 1800. She belonged to a family which boasts of many distinguished names in a state noted for its men of renown, both in civil and military life. Senator Thomas McCreary and Governor Robert McCreary and Representative James B. McCreary were her cousins in the first degree.

Soon after their marriage Mr. Jackson made another trip to the southern market. This time he had gathered an unusually large cargo, adding to his own produce a considerable quantity by purchase. This, however, was an unfortunate trip, as the boat was sunk and the entire cargo lost.

The men escaped by swimming to an island, from which they were rescued after several hours of exposure, chilled and almost frozen.

From this exposure both men contracted a fever and in this condition lay for several weeks before they were able to return. By this time the scant amount of money which each

carried with him for expenses had been exhausted and both of them walked home.

One morning, late in the fall, the young wife, who had almost given up her husband as lost—no report having reached her as to the result of the trip—saw a ragged, trampish looking man approaching the house and the colored woman to whom she had called, exclaimed, "Lawd! that's Marse Julius!" and the yellow dog gave emphasis to her expression by rushing out to meet him.

Mr. Jackson tired, faint and hungry met his wife with these words: "Harriet, I have lost everything." "You are mistaken, Mr. Jackson," was her quick response, "you are alive yet; and we'll raise another crop next year." And they did; and nothing daunted by his failure took it to New Orleans with fine success.

This incident is recorded as an illustration of the pluck and indomitable will possessed by both husband and wife in the very face of defeat.

On receipt of a letter from his father urging him to come to Missouri, he began in April, 1831, to make preparations for the trip. Having disposed of his home and most of his personal property he left Kentucky in July, 1831, with a simple outfit, of three wagons drawn by oxen, containing all their possessions, and two horses for the relief of the different members of the party when they became tired on the way, for Pike county, Missouri,

in anticipation of meeting his father alive. One wagon contained his own family, consisting of his wife and four small children, viz: Attella, Cortes, Columbus and Marcella. Another contained several of the family servants, faithful helpers on the route and ever afterward.

On the first day of October they arrived at Bowling Green, Mo., where for the first time they learned the sad news of the death of Christopher Jackson, which occurred in the month of July, previous.

Sickness in his family had compelled him to stop over in St. Charles county and nurse his children through an attack of measels. His oldest child, Attella, in the tenth year of her age, was dangerously ill and her life almost despaired of at this time. And in after life she often expressed the opinion that it was this illness and the exposure incident to camp life in the month of September that prevented her ever afterwards from enjoying robust health.

On the following day they completed their journey of over two months, and drew up at the log cabin formerly occupied by his father. With the assistance of his mother he assumed control of his father's large estate. In those days Christopher Jackson was considered a wealthy man.

BUILDS BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE.

In the year 1832 Julius Jackson became the owner of a saw and grist mill located on Noix Creek, south of

the Fritz house. The ditch that represents the mill race is still to be seen. Patrons of this mill came from Lincoln, Montgomery and Ralls counties, a distance of thirty and forty miles. At this mill was sawed the lumber for the first steam flour mill erected in Louisiana. Here he sawed the lumber with which he constructed the dwelling house in which he and his family lived the remainder of his life, and which was the home of his widow until her death in 1887—a period of fifty-five years.

This house was considered one of the finest residences of its day in the county. Here his three daughters married—Attella to Capt. George Barnard of St. Louis; Marcella to Hon. Thomas M. Gunter of Fayetteville, Ark., and Belina to James E. Carstarphen of Louisiana, Mo.

Julius C. Jackson was known and is remembered as a man of remarkable energy and force of character; as a man of the strictest integrity of purpose in all matters of business; as the soul of honor. As a farmer he was the very soul of industry, and, as a result, thrifty and successful. During the winter months with a force of men, mostly colored, his ax could be heard at sun-rise ringing in the forest west of this city, clearing off the trees, splitting rails, building fences and extending the limits of his tillable land. On rainy and bad days much of his time was spent in his improvised tool-shop sharpening and mending his farm implements, making new ax-

helves, and setting all in first-class order for ready use. More than one of his friends that he thought would appreciate it, received for a Christmas gift one of his extra turned and finely polished ax-handles.

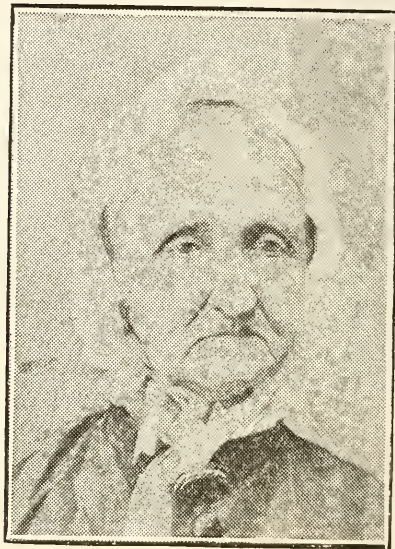
HIS PROVERBIAL HOSPITALITY.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson had a large circle of friends and relatives among whom may be mentioned the Von Phuls, Tesons, Wayman Crow and Phocion R. McCreary of St. Louis. The Barnards, including the four brothers, John, Charles, William and George and their two sisters, Maria and Arabella, also of St. Louis, and Wm. A. Hargardine and his family, a member of the old and wealthy mercantile house of Crow, McCreary & Company. Miss Hosmer, the noted sculptress and Dr. Wm. G. Elliott, chancellor of Washington university and pastor of the Unitarian church in St. Louis, and Mrs. John S. Phelps of Springfield, Mo.

At the Jackson home, year after year, they received and entertained their large circle of acquaintances with a generous and unpretentious hospitality. Ministers of the gospel, notably Jacob Creath and Dr. W. H. Hopson made their home with them while holding meetings in this city.

Mrs. Jackson was fond of relating an incident, not in her own life, but in that of Mrs. John S. Phelps whose husband was then a member of congress and later governor of Missouri. As an instance of female energy and business capacity it measured up with

her own ideal. On removing from Fayetteville to Missouri she learned there was no church of her choice within forty miles of her new home. Summoning her farm hands from the field she soon had a house built and entering her carriage drove forty miles to secure a minister, Robert Graham, of Fayetteville, Ark.



MRS. HARRIET JACKSON.

It was in 1845, at a meeting held in this city by Jacob Creath and George Watters that both Mr. and Mrs. Julius Jackson became members of the Christian church. Their daughter, Attella, was the first member of the family to become a member of that church, which she did in 1837 at the organization of the first congregation

of that church in the county, At the meeting held in 1845 George Barnard and William Luce also united. This little band soon afterward decided to build a house of worship, and Julius Jackson and Wm. Luce were the committee to superintend the building of a brick house on Third street now occupied by the Press-Journal building. They were the trustees and with George Barnard and I. N. Bryson were the chief contributors to the building fund.

The bell that hangs in the belfry on Sixth and South Carolina streets was purchased in 1853 by that committee. "We selected it after having tried every bell in the St. Louis foundry, because of its clear and silvery tone," said a member of that committee. It has summoned to worship his children and grandchildren to the fifth generation and still rings out as clear as it did fifty years ago. For several years previous to his death Mr. Jackson was an elder of this congregation. He passed away peacefully and with perfect resignation at his home near this city on September 26th, 1869, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

The following incident in his life is a subject of historic record. It occurred in the year 1811, when he was eighteen years of age, and shows the fearless courage and determination that characterized his later life.

The citizens of his neighborhood in Kentucky, on returning from church one Sunday missed a girl from their party who had carelessly loitered be-

hind to gather blackberries. The men suspecting the presence of Indians turned back with rifles in hand—as it was their custom to attend church in those days with their guns—and began a hunt for the girl. In relating this incident to his grandchildren, Mr. Jackson said: "We had not gone far through the brush, before we saw a moccasin mark, only a single footprint here and there, but that did not indicate with certainty the number of Indians in the party that had kidnapped the girl. We knew that Indians often disguised their number by each walking for some distance in the track of the leader.

"Within half a mile of the spot where the girl was missed, we found a fragment of her dress hanging on a bush, and before the close of the day two more scraps of the same dress were found by our party. We knew by this sign that the Indians were going north, and we continued our pursuit. We followed the trail of this party of Indians until we reached the borders of Canada. We then gave up the hunt and returned to our home in Kentucky." I will add as the sequel to this story; the girl was ransomed later and brought home.

The family of Julius C. Jackson consisted of three daughters and five sons. They were: Attella, the oldest, who married George Barnard, of St. Louis; Cortes, who married Julia Waters, of Ralls county, Mo.; Columbus, who married Virginia Applebury, of Pike county, Mo.; Marcella,

who married Thos. M. Gunter, of Fayetteville, Arkansas; Belina, who married James E. Carstarphen, of Louisiana, Mo.; Henry Clay, who married Sue E. Chadwick, of Lafayette county, Mo.; Euler, who died at the age of 13 years, and Phocion, who died in childhood, (aged 6 years.)

Henry Jackson, of Miller county, Mo., is the only surviving member of the family; Elder Cortes Jackson, the oldest son, having recently passed away at his home in Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Julius C. Jackson.

CHAPTER FIFTH.

Mrs. Harriet Jackson, the name by which she was generally known, is remembered as a woman of unusual force of character, noted for her cheerfulness, her energy and her business capacity. Her memory is still cherished as one of the most extraordinary women in Pike county in her day.

Many of her deeds and expressions are worthy of record in this sketch. On one occasion she visited a sick colored man, who had been given his freedom, and found him in almost a hopeless condition; his life having been despaired of by his physician. Yet he manifested great joy on seeing her and reaching out his hand to her he said, "Law'd, Miss Harriet, if I could be out under your oak trees and drink buttermilk, I'd get well."

On her return home she said to her husband: "Dora wants to be brought out here." Mr. Jackson, who always looked at the practical side of things, replied: "Dr. Blank says he is as good as dead now, you let him alone where he is."

Nothing daunted she walked back to town that afternoon, rented a lounge at Mijamin Templeton's, the only furniture store in the town, hired two stout colored men and handing her umbrella to one of them, said: "You go down to where Dora lives and bring him out to my house on this lounge, in the cool of the evening, and don't forget to carry that umbrella over him all the way." Her order was carried out and a few hours later the sick man could be seen lying in the shade of the oak trees, drinking buttermilk. He got well, in spite of the doctor's prediction, and lived several years. To his dying day he declared that his recovery was due to the trees and the buttermilk.

Another incident that illustrates this phase of her character: Soon after the county road from Louisiana to Bowling Green had been changed from the front of the Jackson residence to the rear or north side, (its present site,) Mrs. Jackson said to her husband: "This chicken house and all the out-houses should be moved from the prominent places they now occupy to the other side of the house." Mr. Jackson replied: "They are on good foundations, and I have no time to fool with them." Next morning

on getting out of bed—and before the sun was up—looking out of his window he beheld a strange sight. It was a house going around the house on rollers! Following his wife into the dining room, he said: "Harriet, you are a wonderful woman!" After speaking to him the night previous, she had quietly gone down to the colored quarters and told the men, four in number, that those houses must be moved next day to a spot she had already selected and that if they needed other help, to get it, and be up and at work at daybreak.

With all his vim and force of character, Mr. Jackson never failed to recognize and acknowledge his wife's supremacy in matters pertaining to the house and home, and gracefully submitted to her judgment.

When a girl, Mrs. Jackson lived neighbor to Audubon, the great naturalist, and remembered the occasion when this distinguished man, while eating at a table drawn in front of an open window, suddenly sprang to his feet and mounted over the table and out through the open window, having seen a strange bird alight on a limb near by, and without returning to the house, followed that bird far into the south — his trip occupying four months. By this time, as no tidings came from him, his wife and friends mourned him as dead. He returned home, however, as suddenly as he had left, having a full history of the bird—its habits, its nature and its surroundings.

She also remembered hearing the distinguished and eccentric Lorenzo Dow preach at Hopkinsville, Kentucky, when she was a girl. On this occasion, his sermon had been announced six months in advance. At the appointed hour, twelve o'clock, the court house was filled with an expectant crowd.

Promptly at the hour, a strange man with soiled and bespattered clothing appeared in the pulpit, announced his text and began his sermon. On account of swollen streams and other hindrances he had been compelled to walk thirty miles, getting up before day, to fill his appointment. He was known far and wide for his punctuality, and, 'tis said, never disappointed an audience.

Another incident in her life illustrates the old maxim so dear to her, "Where there's a will there's a way." On one occasion when relatives from Arkansas and Kentucky had filled their house to overflowing in the month of October, they received a letter from Judge Blank, of St. Louis, stating that he would be in Louisiana the next day, and would spend the night with them. On reading the letter, Mr. Jackson said: "Harriet, we'll have to let him go to the hotel. Every room in the house is full and our boys are sleeping in the barn loft." She replied: "Mr. Jackson, we never yet have treated any of our friends that way. You give me Jim, (one of the colored men) and a team for half a day, and I'll fix for

him.” “Very well, you can have them.”

The judge arrived on schedule time, and after supper when bed time came he was shown out into the yard at the end of the main building, where a large outside flue went up, to a little room, six by eight feet, which she had built, with Jim’s assistance, that day, from oak sapplings, set in the ground with clap-boards for siding and roof; a loose puncheon floor covered with strips of new rag carpet and in lieu of a door, a piece of the same material was hung in front of the opening; furnished with a good bed, an improvised wash stand made of a box turned on end and neatly papered, a pitcher and bowl from the boys’ room, with an ample supply of fresh towels, a small looking glass and one chair. The flue added warmth to the apartment, as it was October days.

When the judge heard that this room had been built that day specially for him, he was so delighted that he lengthened his visit several days beyond what he had intended. And on leaving said to Mr. and Mrs. Jackson that he had never slept so well in all his life.

The next visitor that was entertained in that house, though not in the judge’s spare room, was Mrs. Mary McCreary, a cousin of Mrs. Jackson, and the lady for whom the “Mary Institute” of St. Louis was named. She enjoyed the hospitality of the Jackson home on more than one occasion. Mrs. Acrata Hargadine, another cousin,

in, in company with her husband, Wm. A. Hargadine, and her daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Thompson, then a child, were visitors at intervals at the rural home of their “Kentucky cousin.”

“This entertainment,” said Mrs. Jackson, “was not a one-sided affair. By no means. It was mutual. I enjoyed the hospitality of my St. Louis visitors almost every year. As soon as the boats came out in the spring I would go down and spend a week or more with them. I was no stranger at the home of Acrata Hargadine in those days. And every day I spent in that house Mr. Hargadine would send up something special for his visitor; frequently a carriage that his wife and I might have a drive to the park, or to Shaw’s garden, or attend the matinee. He was a royal entertainer, and his daughters, Annie Lou, and her younger sisters would vie with each other every morning and evening as to which one of them should show me the most attention—lacing or unlacing my shoes, dressing my hair or putting fresh flowers on the table in “Cousin Harriet’s” room.

Mr. Hargadine observed the scriptural rule, “to be fervent in business” for he never lost an hour from his desk, as manager of that large store of Crow, McCreary & Co., but he certainly knew how to treat his friends when they called on him. His was a cultured family, and so were the families of Wayman Crow and Phocion McCreary, and I know by the treatment they gave me that they were all

pleased to have me and members of my family visit them. It was not simply returning their visits, we were entertained, edified and delighted."

His two oldest sons, Cortes and Columbus, were "chips off the old block," but with temperaments as different almost as the poles. Cortes, the quiet, studious, amiable lad, when sought was usually found in his room with a book or magazine; while Columbus, "the irrepressible," was out in the woods with the boys hunting and climbing and having a boy's typical good time. In one of his boyish adventures he fell and broke his leg. His father cared for him by bandaging and splinting his leg and putting him to bed to await nature's aid in repairing a broken bone. On the following day many of his companions and even colored children called to see him, for Columbus always "full of life and mischief," was a general favorite. He complained to his father that the children jarred the floor as they walked over it and that it caused him severe pain, and yet he was unwilling for his father to forbid them from visiting him. A novel plan was adopted for his relief. The room was built of hewed logs, weather-boarded. Into one of these logs Mr. Jackson bored large holes and drove strong wooden pegs, on which he constructed a bed and placed Columbus on it. The pain was relieved and the children passed in and out with impunity. To have denied him the presence of his chums, said his mother, for three

or four weeks, would have been more than Columbus could endure. This illustrates Mr. Jackson's mechanical skill and ingenuity.

What an inspiring influence the example of some men has over the lives of others, especially over those who have a mind to succeed. The power of the example of this pioneer, was clearly shown in the life of a colored boy, reared in the Jackson family. Never idle, always employed; in bad weather his time was spent making mats or bottoming chairs. To use his own words, this "kept him out of mischief."

And what was the result? Before his death, which occurred a few years ago, he had, by thrift and integrity, amassed a competence, and had something to give to every worthy cause. With a comfortable home near this city, surrounded by broad acres of fertile land, well stocked, his hospitality was known throughout the country. He had his beef, his bunch of fat hogs, his Jersey cows, his turkeys and his Plymouth Rocks, his orchard, his garden and his bees, all of which contributed to the health and happiness of his family and of his friends.

By special invitation Mrs. Jackson visited him and his family on one of his birthdays—she was greatly pleased with the appearance of everything on his farm, the orchard, the garden, the milk house, etc., and seeing everything in good order she said as she was leaving: "Jordan, I am proud of

you. Proud of your success in life, and that you still have the habit of good management that you had when you lived at your old place.”

Jordan replied: “How could it be otherwise, when I learned to live this way from you and Mr. Jackson? I have never seen the time that I wanted to give up that habit.” Blessed man, his example too, still lives and will grow brighter as the years roll on.

Without intending to distract in the least, from any of the strong traits of character which shone so prominently in the life of Mrs. Harriet Jackson, the writer may be pardoned for expressing the opinion that the crowning virtue in her strong character was her philosophy in time of affliction. She had passed through deep waters in the loss of two of her children, Phocion, aged six, and Euler, aged thirteen years. It was her custom in pleasant weather to visit the spot where their little bodies lay beneath the soil, taking with her two of her little granddaughters, Hattie C. and Mary B., and while these little girls gathered wild flowers and played beside the banks of the babbling brook, which they called their “little river,” that flows from the Jackson spring, beneath the gravel road and on into Noix Creek—it was her custom, I say, to sit beneath that grand old oak in the Jackson cemetery in a rustic chair, placed there by loving hands for her comfort, and spend hours in knitting or sewing and occasionally humming a stanza of some familiar

hymn, while she communed in thought with the spirits of her departed children.

“When the hour came for us to return to our homes,” said one of her company, “we entered the buggy with grandma with happy cheerful faces, having spent a pleasant time, and grandma’s face was as bright and radiant as if she had spent the day in the company of angels. The impression made upon our minds by her bright and cheery countenance, free from tears, and without a cloud of sorrow, has been a pleasant memory throughout my life. We felt that it was good to be there and we were ever ready to go again with grandma.”

It was a divine philosophy that filled her mind and upheld her through all the afflictions of life, whether her own or of others. If a death occurred in the family of a friend, or a neighbor was dangerously ill, she was soon on her way to the house of affliction. And she was ever a welcome visitor on those occasions because of her well known cheerfulness and sympathy, as well as her wise suggestions. The light of her genial face, with her kind words and sympathetic nature brought joy to the heart of the afflicted. She was there to comfort and to cheer, and like the great physician she ministered to all alike. No wonder that Dr. W. G. Elliott, the Unitarian minister of St. Louis, after witnessing her calm and cheerful life and listening to her expressions of

trust and hope, and confidence in the immortality of the soul and beholding her sympathy, as expressed in deeds for the afflicted, should dedicate a copy of his little book, "The Philosophy of Affliction, to my friend, Mrs. Harriet Jackson." Having passed through a similar ordeal in the loss of his favorite son he wrote this little book, and a copy of it, dedicated as above, lay on the stand beside her family Bible for many years and was read with profit and pleasure by many a visitor at the Jackson home.

Another incident in her life, one in which the writer was an eye and ear witness, is worthy of a place in this sketch. It illustrates the fact that she usually took her "good common sense" along with her when she went calling, and never left it at home. She had called at the home of an old-time friend in this city, for the purpose of spending a social hour, as was her custom to do in good weather, with many of her old acquaintances. On being told that the lady was not at home, but had left soon after dinner to go to the cemetery with fresh flowers for her son's grave, she drove out to the City of the Dead. As she was entering the wide gate the writer's attention was attracted to her and with a view of looking after her safety at so late an hour (5 o'clock) in the afternoon he rode up to her buggy. There she sat listening to the sobs of a lady prostrate upon a grave not far away. It was a mother, grieving for a brilliant and idolized son, and appar-

ently she refused to be comforted. She seemed uncontrollable in her grief as she stretched her body upon the grave of her son and wept aloud. I shall never forget the scene, nor the impression made upon me by this incident.

Mrs. Jackson at length; could stand it no longer, and getting out of her buggy she walked briskly over to the spot and taking the lady by the arm said to her: "Come, M—, you forget that you owe a debt to the living as well as the dead. You have been here long enough. You can do R— no good by staying here. Come, let me take you home. It will soon be time for your husband and your sons to come in, and it makes a great difference with men if they don't find a comfortable supper when they come home. Come and get ready to enjoy a good supper yourself. I tell you, M—, you have no right to endanger your own health by sitting longer on this cold ground. You must think of the living as well as the dead. The living will need your services tomorrow, and for days to come."

After a little persuasion the lady was induced to enter the buggy, and in a few minutes they were at her home. Mrs. Jackson remained and took supper with the family and by her presence and cheerful conversation, comforted the lady and caused her to forget, for a time, her sorrow. She was happy as she rode home, because she felt that "the low descend-

ing sun, viewed from her hand, a worthy action done.”

This was not the only time that she remonstrated with her old-time friend for endangering her health by remaining so long on different occasions, at the grave of her favorite son. Nor was it the only time that she succeeded in calling her back to the debt she owed to the living.

AN INCIDENT ILLUSTRATING HER THOUGHTFUL KINDNESS.

In the month of August, 1887, a birthday picnic was given to a little great-grandson. She attended the picnic, which was given near Noix creek. When the children gathered in and the cloth was spread she was invited to inspect the table, laden with fruit, melons and good things, while the coffee boiled nearby. A shadow was seen to cross her face. “Why, grandma don’t you like the table?” was asked. “Yes, it is beautiful, but if it was my table I would stop every man that went by here and give him something.” (The cloth had been spread near where the county road forked—one road leading off up the creek and the other over the hills.) “It is your table Grandma, let’s do that,” was answered. So every teamster was stopped, and eight men lined up to eat supper with the children.

One of the men said: “Mrs. Jackson, you don’t remember me, but I do you. When I was a little boy I was sent on an errand to Mr. Jackson’s mill. It rained, my feet were soak-

ing, and you made me come in and dry out by your fire-place. Seeing how wet I was you gave me a pair of blue socks, your own knitting. I had always worn gray before, and I want to tell you that I have the tops to those socks yet, carefully saved—and more than forty years have passed. I also remember the good hot supper you gave me that night.” The picnic was enjoyed by all, and the coffee held out.

ANOTHER INCIDENT.

She was a humanitarian, and was thoughtful of the welfare and comfort alike of all God’s creatures. None of the domestic animals escaped her attention. Once when passing by a newly established factory in this city she observed an old blind mule being worked in a tread mill. She stopped, and after she had gone through and inspected the plant, and purchased some articles she remarked to the proprietor; “That mule looks right old to be working.” “Yes, madam, but it is the best I can do,” said the man. “Well, you send that mule out to my good blue grass pasture every Saturday night and let it stay until Monday morning free of charge.” He promised to do so. The mule was sent out and could be seen every Sunday throughout the summer and fall grazing in her pasture. A few weeks afterward the man sent her a beautiful glazed butter jar, a dozen milk crocks and several flower pots, thereby showing his appreciation of her kindness.

HER HABITS OF LIFE.

She always kept peafowls, saying they were such proud, beautiful birds. She loved to see them strutting around and soaring to the highest tree tops.

She was invariably an early riser. She approved the motto: "Early to bed and early to rise," for all for whom it was possible; and practiced it to the close of her life. To this custom she attributed much of her good health, having never spent seven consecutive days in bed from illness. As a result she was hearty and active and energetic in the performance of everything she put her hands to, and as cheerful as she was energetic.

She was a great lover of nature and thought nothing more glorious than a sunrise. She felt that there was a tonic in the morning air that no drug could furnish and so expressed herself to all her household.

Her dress was characteristic of the woman, plain and neat; on occasions elegant. Made without ruffles, she laughingly would say: "A ruffle would go a good ways toward making another." With mutton legged sleeves her "very best" was always a satin, brown or black, and with her pretty white lace cap looked elegant indeed.

AN INCIDENT THAT ILLUSTRATES HER COMMON SENSE.

Coming home from town one day on her pony she met Dr. Blank, who said to her, "Mrs. Jackson, you have not been out to see Mr. B—." "I

hadn't heard that he was sick," she replied. "Yes, he has typhoid fever and there is no hope for him, he is going to die," said the doctor. She went directly out to see him. On entering the sick room the man recognized her, and as she took his hand he said, "Water! Water!" Someone present said at once: "No, he can't have it, the doctor has forbidden it." She answered him, saying: "Be quiet, I'll give you some directly." In a few minutes dinner was announced. She excused herself by saying to the family: "All of you go out and I'll sit here by him." When all had left the room she took a bucket and went to a spring nearby—this was before the days of cisterns—returning she gave him a small drink out of a gourd. "Now," she said, "turn over and go to sleep, and after while I'll give you some more." He muttered "that was so good," and closed his eyes and went to sleep.

When the family returned to the room they were much surprised to find him resting so quietly, and said that it was the first natural sleep he had had for several days. When he awoke she gave him another little drink; then with a promise that she would return early the next morning and give him another drink, she left. True to her word she visited him the next day and gave him more water.

The man recovered and always said that he owed his life to that water. "Why, Mrs. Jackson," said one who

was present, "Weren't you afraid to go contrary to the doctor's orders?" "No, I wasn't. He said the man couldn't get well and I thought that he would die easier with a good drink of water than without it, and possibly it might help him to recover."

On another occasion she was told by two doctors that a certain man would die without doubt. Next morning about daylight she was surprised to hear that they were going to amputate his leg. Mounting her pony she rode over to see him. As she entered the room his face brightened, and reaching out his hand, he said: "Mrs. Jackson, they are going to take my leg off." "Don't you want it done?" she asked him. "No, madam," he said with emphasis, "I would rather die with it on." "Then I wouldn't have it done," said she. "But, the doctors are coming this morning to do it," he said. "I'll see them," she mildly replied. Later, she met them on the front porch, and said: "Gentlemen please leave your instruments out here; and let me speak to you for a moment. Both of you told me that this man is bound to die. He doesn't want his leg taken off; and he might just as well die with both legs on, as with one leg off." No operation was performed. The man recovered and lived for several years, and on every anniversary of that day, came to see her.

HER VIEWS ON FINANCE.

It was her firm conviction and be-

lieved that every young man and young woman who had reached the age of maturity should have something of their own, and that however small their income or wages, should put by a part for a bank account. That it would be a source of both pleasure and profit—an incentive to thrift and honesty, as well as a promoter of their own self respect. She was a woman of marked individuality and believed it proper for every one to cultivate and maintain this characteristic as far as possible. To do so, she believed that every citizen should have his own home. As she expressed it, "there is a freedom and a pleasure in your own home, that is to be found no where else, and that nothing else can give."

She believed that money is not a bad thing—not an evil—for if it is human nature is wrongly put up. That every man who is industrious and saving will have a competency. And that if he is fortunate enough to accumulate anything more he will have something to give to him that is in want. That in either event he will have made provision for old age. That every person should so live that they may not become a burden to others. With the poet she believed that "age and want are an ill-matched pair."

Her strong natural perception gave her a keen insight into the great question of finance. With all the questions asked and suggestions made to her in reference to her business affairs she never went back on com-

mon sense. And from her view-point it was not necessary for an honest and thrifty man to condemn himself because he was not a pauper.

CONCLUSION.

Many of her descendants have felt that a record of some of the incidents and personal experiences in her life was worthy of preservation, and that a sketch such as contained in this Memoir would constitute a just and loving tribute to her memory, and that of her husband—for having left the world richer and better for their having lived.

She was a woman who answered to a remarkable degree, the delineation of the model woman, as given by Solomon, whose life had been "far above rubies." Such was she to her family, her friends and her neighbors, all of whose lives had been sweetened, brightened and blessed by her cheerful and sunny disposition, and by the warm cordial welcomes received at her home, where generous hospitality was always extended to all.

She departed this life on Sunday, October 2, 1887.

As the writer entered her room that morning the sun was rising. She was resting quietly as if asleep. Thinking it proper to arouse her, he said: "Wake up, Grandma; open your eyes, and see what a beautiful morning it is." With her eyes still closed she said: "It is not half so beautiful as it is over there."

In that solemn hour when the soul is hanging between two worlds, when the veil of earthly vision grows transparent with the dawning light of eternity, it may be that revealings through that veil are sometimes given. Selections from the Psalmist were being read at her bedside, when a friend suggested that the reading might disturb her. "No, no," she said in a clear tone of voice. "Read on, read on, that's the most beautiful language in all the world to me. No sweeter words come to my ear." The reading was kept up at intervals at her request, until it was apparent that her spirit was taking its flight—that the boatman with the silent stroke had taken her beyond our call—and in a few moments her tired feet had reached the other shore—the "over there" of which she had spoken so exultingly in the early morning hour.

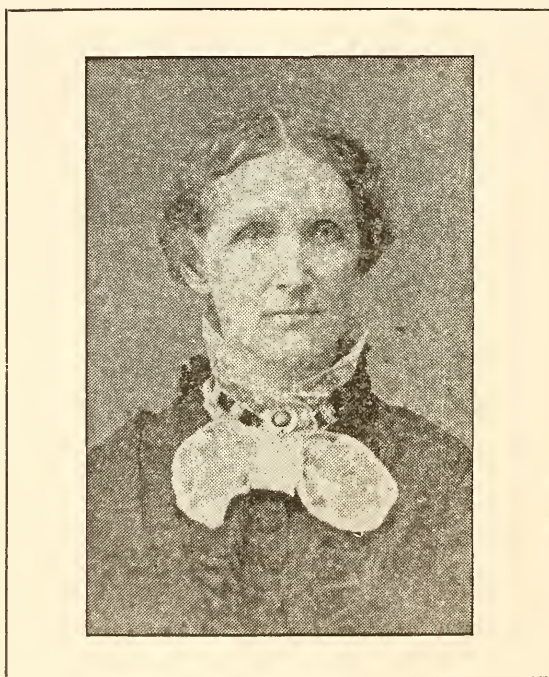
Thus was she blessed, not only in life but in the day of her death—blessed in life with the respect, admiration and affection of those outside the family circle with whom she came in contact; loved and honored by her children and grandchildren as it falls to the lot of few women, and her memory cherished by all. Thus is she blessed in time and eternity, in this world and in the world to come, in life and in death. And now that she has passed to her reward in the Home above, we all realize that such a mother was a true gift of God to her children, to her grandchildren and to the world. I cannot close this

sketch more appropriately than in the language of Solomon, when describing the model woman:

“She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
She looketh well to the ways of her

household,
And eateth not the bread of idleness.
Her children rise up, and call her blessed;
Her husband also and he praiseth her;
Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excellest them all!”

CHAPTER SIXTH.



MRS. ATTELLA J. BARNARD.

Mrs. Attella Barnard, oldest child of Julius C. Jackson, born May 28,

1820, in Kentucky, died May 25, 1896, at her home in Louisiana, Mo. Married Capt. George Barnard of St.

Louis, July 16, 1840, at Louisiana, Mo. Spent ten years of her married life in St. Louis while her husband was actively engaged steamboating on the Mississippi; the last forty years at her home in Louisiana, Mo., where she enjoyed the love and affection of her devoted husband, children and grand children.

She was a woman of rare culture and refinement; blending the simplicity of the child with the learning of the scholar. She was a woman of decided convictions on all matters religious, moral and social. She was constantly abreast of the age on all the current topics of the day, whether in literature, science or art.

Her minister said, "She was a wise woman, and it gave me great pleasure to converse with her. Her benevolences were always wisely chosen. No words of mine can picture the faith in a living loving Providence that made her life sublime." Her charities were never known to the public and yet they were many. A lady who had known her intimately for forty years said: "Mrs. Barnard was the most refined person I ever knew. I never heard an insinuation of coarseness from her in my life."

On her golden wedding day, July 16, 1890, in the quiet of her home, alone with God and her two little grandsons, she penned the following: "Fifty years! Can it be! What years to prepare! Have they been spent in caring for this or the next life? Have

your sorrows chastened and by the grace of God, drawn you nearer the great Father? Where are those with whom this afternoon fifty years ago was spent? Have you hope of meeting them with the beloved companion of nearly fifty years? Surely such devotion as his was from Him who giveth all good. O, God help me to look in faith and cheerful hope to the life beyond."

These reflections are reproduced that others may judge what an influence the religion of Christ had on her heart for more than fifty years. Her opportunities for acquiring general knowledge during her married life were most favorable. Each day her husband usually spent an hour or more reading to her from some favorite author or magazine while she "enjoyed absolute rest," as she expressed it free from care.

She was the mother of eight children, six of whom passed away in early childhood. The other two, Mary and Julia are still living. Julia the youngest child married Frank R. Chadwick and lives in Oakland, California. Mary, born in 1850 married Clayton Keith and lives at the old homestead at Louisiana, Mo. She is the mother of four children, viz: Dr. Barnard C. and Dr. William F. of St. Louis; Leon G. of East St. Louis and Attella J.

The writer desires to place himself on record that no man ever had a kinder, more considerate or thoughtful mother-in-law than he.

In 1872, I met Mr. Hindman of Keokuk, Iowa, on a R. R. train out of St. Louis. He inquired if I knew Capt. Barnard and family of Louisiana, Mo. I said I did. He said: 'His family and that of his brother, Charles Barnard, and my family were all very intimate while we lived in St. Louis, as intimate as if we were kinsfolk. I remember that Mr. and Mrs. George Barnard lost several beautiful children in infancy and childhood. I think there were five or six of them, three girls and three boys. All little children are sweet but these were especially beautiful, I remember their faces as well as if they were my own children. We are Methodists, the Barnards are Christians, but we both share the same belief in reference to the fate of those little innocents, the sentiment so well expressed by Mrs. Hemans, 'Tis sweet in childhood to give back the spirit to it's Maker, 'ere sin has placed the stamp of guilt upon the soul.' And we rejoice that each little innocent has escaped a world of temptation and evil. Their names were as follows:

Anna, aged 1 year, 6 months and 10 days.

Julius, aged 3 years and 10 months.

Maria, aged 3 years, 4 months and 27 days.

Harriet, aged 17 days.

Thos. Fithian, aged 5 months and 8 days.

A son, aged 3 hours.

Five of their little bodies rest beneath the spreading oak in the Jack-

son cemetery near Louisiana, the sixth sleeps in the Barnard lot in Bellefontaine cemetery near St. Louis, awaiting the resurrection morn.

CORTES JACKSON.

Cortes Jackson, oldest son of Julius C. Jackson, born in 1822 in Kentucky, died in Denver, Colorado, in 1908. Married Julia Watters in Ralls County, Mo., in 1842. Spent his life in Missouri, Arkansas and Colorado. He was a minister, and for many years partner with his brother, Columbus, in Fayetteville, Arkansas, in the mercantile business. He was a man who feared God, and all his dealings were just and honorable. In Denver for 30 years he was associated with his son in business and preached for the congregation to which he belonged until age and ill-health forced him to retire from the pulpit. He was the author of several books and a valued contributor to his church paper. The father of four children, viz: Vitella, Manetho C., Harriet and Homer.

1. Vitella married I. C. Crose in 1877, died in Denver in 1912. Became widely known from her work as a landscape painter in oil, receiving orders for her work from New York to California. Her daughter, Minnie, married Emeil Neff in 1903, in Denver. They have two children, Vitella and Frederick.

2. Manetho C., born in 1859, married Eppie Moore, in Fayetteville, Ark. They have three children, viz:

Julia, Corwill and Marjorie. A successful business man, now a manufacturer in Ludington, Michigan, where he manufactures a line of electric riveting and drilling machines, his own patent, which are used in all the states of the union, also foreign countries. He invented the first electric rock drill put into commercial use in the world, with foreign offices at 7 to 11 Morgate street, E. C., London, England.

His son Corwill, born June, 1881, married Maggie Nieman in 1904, in Denver, has two children, Mary Evelyn and Dorothy. He took up the electrical line and is now a prominent electrical engineer, being the inventor of the electric drill now manufactured and sold by the General Electric Co., with headquarters in New York, is treasurer and secretary of the Ajax Electric Co., he and his father owning the company with headquarters at Ludington, Michigan.

Julia, oldest daughter of Manetho C., born May, 1886, married Dr. John C. Calhoun, December 24, 1915. Marjorie his youngest was born April, 1892, in Denver.

3. Harriet, married Thos. W. Shaw, an attorney of Fulton, Mo. Since his death she has lived in Seattle, Washington, for 16 years past with her brother, Homer. She is also a gifted artist, making a specialty of portrait painting and fine china, taking second premium at the World's Fair, held in St. Louis in 1904. She

is president of the Woman's Art League of Washington and delivers lectures on Art in the principal cities of the state. Her address is 1528 West Fifth Avenue, Seattle.

4. J. Homer Jackson, the youngest child of Cortes Jackson, is engaged in general Sales Agency in Seattle. In a letter dated July 3, 1916, Manetho C. Jackson says: "My beloved wife, Eppie, passed away May 13, 1916. She was stout, hearty and happy with every promise of living twenty or thirty years until the fatal disease overtook her."

COLUMBUS JACKSON.

Columbus Jackson, second son of Julius C. Jackson, born January 20, 1825, in Kentucky, died September 25, 1879. Married Virginia Applebury, near Prairieville, Mo., in 1848. Spent most of his life at Fayetteville, Arkansas, engaged in merchandizing. He was noted for his good business qualities, and his unvarying cheerfulness. His mother said: "I never saw Columbus cast down." Reverses were borne with as much good cheer as his successes in life. He and his family helped largely to make that town what it was—one of the best in the state. His mother returning from a visit to Fayetteville, said: "Every one seemed to know and respect Columbus. He seemed to have the confidence and love of all classes, especially of those who needed the counsel of an honest, wise man." During the Civil war it was a notable

fact that many widows and orphans came to him not only for advice but for assistance.

While serving in the Confederate army his health gave way and he never enjoyed good health afterward. He moved his family to Sulphur Springs, Texas, in the fall of 1862 and after peace was declared moved them back to Fayetteville, where he again engaged in the Mercantile business. His stock of goods were purchased annually from Crow, McCreary & Co., of St. Louis, relatives of the Jackson family, and taken through in wagons. In 1874 he bought and improved a farm one and a half miles from the post office. Here he built a two story brick residence, where his widow is living to this day, enjoying good health and almost 89 years of age. His home was noted for its hospitality. He had nine children: William Julius, born and died in 1849; Lyses born in 1850, died in 1853; Everett A. born in 1852, Wayman Crow born in 1855, Ulysses L. born in 1858, Mary Frances, born in 1862, died in 1863; Lynn, born in 1862 died in 1863; Virginia Alice, born in 1867, Henry Rush, born in 1869.

EVERETT A. JACKSON.

Everett A. Jackson the oldest son of Columbus Jackson, married Mary Frances Crouch, September 29, 1878, and lives on his farm adjoining the old home place. He has fairly good health, is a good provider and the Lord has blest him with twelve sons and daughters all of whom are living.

He has always been considered a good business man as well as a farmer. He has taken great interest in local politics, but never wanted any office for himself. His children are:

1. Thomas Ulysses, born Sept. 28, 1879.
2. Homer, born Nov. 22, 1880.
3. Robert Fulton, born Oct. 5, 1882.
4. Columbus, born Aug. 24, 1884.
5. Martha Jane, born Nov. 21, 1886.
6. Virginia Ann, born Nov. 10, 1888.
7. Alice Ruth, born Nov. 16, 1890.
8. Wm. Dawson, born July 18, 1893.
9. Wayman Lawson, born July 18, 1894.
10. Ida Alnura, born January 18, 1896.
11. Harry, born March 25, 1898.
12. Julius, born December 1, 1900.

Homer married Pearl Reed of Fayetteville, September 3, 1905. They have five children: James Everett, Frances Amy, Pearl Reed, Ruth Virginia, and Margaret Helen.

Virginia Ann married Harold H. Kirkseich, of Ulm, Arkansas, September 29, 1911. They have two children: Harold H. and Virginia L.

WAYMAN CROW JACKSON.

Wayman Crow Jackson, son of Columbus Jackson, has always been considered a successful lawyer in the south-west, having selected this calling when quite a boy. He has prac-

ticed at different points, viz: Fayetteville, Fort Smith and Muskogee. He was married September 21, 1898, to Miss El Fleda Coleman of Winova, Minnesota. Their children are: Wayman Coleman, born September 21, 1804; Annette Virginia, born May 27, 1908.

In 1915, he was appointed by the Governor of Oklahoma a member of the State Industrial Commission and spends most of his time where the Court holds its sessions. His family still reside in Muskogee.

ULYSSES L. JACKSON

Born February 27, 1858, in Fayetteville, Arkansas. Married March 16, 1882, to Sallie P. Pettigrew of Fayetteville, Ark., a daughter of Zebulon Pike Pettigrew. Went to Colorado in 1877 where he and his brother Henry, were in business till 1901, when, on account of his daughter's health he moved to a lower climate and he and his family landed in Muskogee, Indian Territory, May 28, 1901, where he entered into the Real Estate and Insurance business and has continued it to the present time, taking into partnership his son, Zebulon P., some five years ago, and U. L. Jackson and Son is one of the leading firms in Muskogee and have been successful. Only one other son, Garland Columbus, is now living. He is at home in Muskogee, with his parents where all three enjoy their beautiful home where they have lived for the past eight years and where

the Madam, Mrs. Ulysses L. Jackson, is noted for her lovely flower garden.

Children of Ulysses L. Jackson:

Margaret, born March 1883, died Dec. 1899.

Mary Anna, born October, 1884.

Zebulon Pettigrew, born Aug. 1886.

Bettie Gunter, born Sept. 1888, died Jan. 1897.

Garland Columbus, born Aug. 1890.

Mary Ann married Milton G. Young, Oct. 18, 1911. He is cashier of the Exchange National Bank, of Muskogee, of which his father-in-law is Vice-President. The bank has a capital stock of \$150,000. Mr. and Mrs. Young are the parents of two children. Bettie Ramsey, born June 26, 1912, and Mary Virginia, born February 21, 1915.

Zebulon P. married Tenie Ebede, November, 1914.

HENRY RUSH JACKSON.

Henry R. Jackson, youngest son of Columbus Jackson, born November, 1867, at Fayetteville, married Amy Wilson, November, 1901, in Denver. Spent fifteen years of his life in Colorado. A few years after his marriage he came to Muskogee and held a prominent position in one of the large banks until he resigned to go into the commission business under the name of the Pioneer Commission Company. By attending strictly to business he has built up to the top and the name is known among all the shippers of produce. He has made a success in

life. He has two children. Sarah Beula, born May 29, 1903, and Henry Rush, born October 5, 1909.

MRS. MARCELLA GUNTER.

Mrs. Marcella Gunter, the fourth child of Julius C. Jackson, born in 1831, in Kentucky, died in 1859, at Fayetteville, Arkansas. Married Col. Thos. M. Gunter in 1856 at Louisiana, Mo. Her son, Judge Julius C. Gunter, of Denver, Colorado, says: "I know very little of my mother. I was an infant at the time of her death. She was slight, fragile and very delicate, thought by her friends to be very comely, and of gentle manners, studious disposition and of pronounced spiritual and religious nature.

"I was the only child of the marriage. I was born October 30, 1858, at Fayetteville, Arkansas; educated at the University of Virginia, came to Colorado in 1880, was admitted to the Bar in September, 1881, practiced law at Trinidad, Colorado, until January, 1889, when I was elected Judge of the third Judicial District of Colorado for the term of six years, subsequently served four years on the Court of Appeals of Colorado, and two years as a member of the Supreme Court of Colorado. Also served two years on the Board of Regents of the State University of Colorado, and four years as president of the board of directors of Clayton College; was also president of the State Bar Association of Colorado. Am now

engaged in the practice of law in Colorado.

"Was married in April, 1884, to Miss Bettie Brown, who is still my wife. Miss Bettie Brown was the daughter of Samuel T. Brown and Ann Elizabeth Brown, nee Bryan. She was born in California and largely reared at Trinidad, Colorado. She is said to be in person and manners, also in character, very much like my mother."

The hand that penned the above also wrote the following on July 10, 1890, to his aunt, Mrs. Attella Barnard: "I met the sad intelligence of your loss of Uncle George on yesterday. It has not been my good fortune to see much of his pure useful life, but during the short periods I was with him interrupted by long intervals I learned to appreciate his worth and saw in him an almost ideal pure, gentle affectionate nature, dignified by a strong vigorous, yet conservative business mind. More than once in business life have I thought of and been benefitted by some modest suggestion as to business principles which have fallen from him in our conversation. I remember his almost womanly gentleness and tenderness to me when I visited you a homesick boy of seven or eight years. I remember his thoughtful, valuable conversations when I visited you with my dear young wife on our bridal tour. I can remember in him but gentleness and thoughtfulness. If he ever caused

pain to a living thing, I never saw or knew it. All this you know and more, to render him noble and dear to you. But it is a sweet satisfaction to you to know that others could discern his modest and quiet worth. Bettie joins me in deep sympathy for you, but we realize your great consolation in the Christian lives you have led and the Christian belief you and he entertained.

“We will not obtrude ourselves further on you now than to say we are well and succeeding reasonably well in life. When it pleases you remember us with love to all our relatives and especially Dr. K— and cousin Mary. Pardon my adding after I had read the above to Bettie she said: ‘I just loved him.’

With love from us both.”

Your nephew,

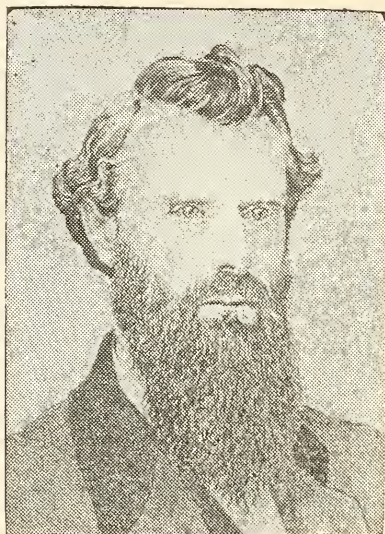
J. C. Gunter.

The language of this letter has lingered long in my memory and, as a model of its kind, and a fine specimen of elegiac literature, it is inserted here.

BELINA JACKSON CARSTARPHEN.

Belina J. Carstarphen, the fifth child of Julius C. Jackson, born November 1, 1833, died June 6, 1880. Married James E. Carstarphen, February 1, 1853. Spent her life in Louisiana, Mo., where for ten years previous to her death she was the best known woman in the city. Known because of her gentle spirit and her universal kindness to the

poor and the afflicted. A more active and practical Christian the writer has never known. Her mission from Monday morning till Saturday night was to seek out and look after the needy or distressed. Her purse was always kept well filled by her husband. Benevolence and eternal progress was her motto.



JAMES E. CARSTARPHEN.

She was the mother of six children. Hallie M., George B., Margaret, Fannie, James E. and Daisy.

1. Hallie, born Dec. 4, 1853, married Walter G. Tinsley, a well-known banker, of Louisiana, and was the mother of two children, Ethel and Walter. Both of whom married and have passed away. She was an active

charitable woman and much beloved. Her daughter, Ethel, married Alonzo Fry and was the mother of one son, Tinsley Fry. Walter married Emma Patton.

2. George B., born February 8, 1856, married Ella Hamilton, in 1870, held various positions of trust in the state administration—notably Bank Examiner and Assistant Coal Oil Inspector, lives in Texas where he is making good in the Mercantile business. He is the parent of four daughters. Bertha, Hallie, Ethel and Helen. Ethel is now Mrs. P. B. Foster.

3. Margaret, married Richard B. Speed, Editor of the Nevada Mail, died Aug. 10, 1904.

4. Frances, married Wm. C. Brady, of Denver, Colorado. She is now a successful Christian Science practitioner in Los Angeles, California.

5. James Eula died in 1886.

6. Daisy, married James E. Atkinson, in 1887. Died June 20, 1905. She was the mother of two children, a son, Speed, and a daughter, Frances. The latter married Cliff Hawkins, of Louisiana, Mo., and lives in Kansas City, Mo.

HENRY CLAY JACKSON.

Henry C. Jackson, youngest living son of Julius C. Jackson, born November 22, 1829, at Louisiana, Mo. Married Sue E. Chadwick, a native of Lexington, Ky., in Warrensburg, Mo., April 23, 1872. I quote the Eldon Advertizer: "Hon. Henry Clay Jackson, to use his own language in

a public meeting in this town, was born in the best county, in the best state in the union, Pike County, Missouri. His father's home entertained many prominent citizens of this country. His parents and relatives are much allied with the history of Kentucky. His father at the age of nineteen was a first lieutenant of Kentucky volunteers, at the battle of New Orleans. His mother, Miss Harriet McCreary, belonged to a family that has furnished one Governor, one Congressman and two U. S. Senators."

With the exception of one year spent in merchandizing in Louisiana, Mo., he has preferred the life of a farmer. He believes that sleeping in the open air and the freedom and exercise of the farm have prolonged his life.

He is an advocate of a high standard for our public schools. He favors depriving a practicing physician of his diploma for drunkenness. He has been vice president of the bank of Tuscumbia from its organization.

Linwood farm is his home, located 8 miles south of Tuscumbia and 20 miles from Eldon. The main highway to Springfield crosses his farm. Its 400 acres are crossed and enclosed by ten miles of fence, with water and shade in every field. Mr. Jackson does not handle the amount of stock he formerly did, but he continues to graze the largest flock of sheep in the county, and advocates more and better sheep for Missouri. His residence



H. C. JACKSON.

of ten rooms is arranged for comfort. It occupies the handsomest site in the county. It was the first residence in the county to have a telephone.

Mr. Jackson is one of Miller coun-

ty's best citizens, a man of honor and integrity, and one who looks forward to the advancement of the community in which he lives.

HIS CHILDREN.

He is the parent of seven children, viz: Julius C.; Margerie; Hattie; Lee Sharp; Barnard; Walker and Julia.

1. Julius C. is a government official with headquarters in St. Louis.

2. Margerie married Pleasure C. Thompson and lives in Nowata, Oklahoma. They have three children: Ralph, Lee and Wayman.

3. Hattie married Clyde Thompson, of Brumley, Mo., in October, 1897, and lives at Brumley, Mo., where he is one of the leading merchants. They have four children, viz: Ardis, Clay, Sue and Ruth.

4. Barnard married Ruth Dean of Fayetteville, Arkansas, June 10, 1915. They live in New Mexico, where he is engaged in business.

5. Walker, unmarried, lives in Nowata, Oklahoma, where he is recognized as one of the active, representative business men of his state.

6. Julia is at home with her parents.

7. Lee Sharp was accidentally killed in childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson are still enjoying life at their very hospitable home. Few persons visit Miller county without hearing of or visiting this pleasant home. The tourists say: "As soon as you strike Miller county every one seems to know Mr. Henry Jackson." When asked, what shall I say of the madam, noble wife and mother (of six Jacksons) that she has been for over forty years? He said,

"Solomon's language covers the case, 'House and riches are an inheritance from fathers; but a prudent wife is from the Lord.'" Proverbs 19: 14. He evidently regards his wife as a gift from the Lord.

MRS. ANN JACKSON.

Ann Jackson, the fourth child of Christopher Jackson, married Elias Jackson of New York, a descendant of Hugh Jackson, one of the three pioneer brothers who came to America in 1765 from Ireland. Her children were:

1. Martha, who married Marshall Allen, a lawyer. Their descendants live in Texas.

2. Catherine, who married Courtney Duke. Her descendants live in California.

3. Amanda, who married Mr. Hayward. Their descendants live in Missouri.

4. Cortes, married and lived in Springfield, Ill. He was a prominent engineer. Died in Springfield.

5. Sarah, married Thomas B. Limerick and lived in Missouri.

WILLIAM ELIAS JACKSON.

Born, August 17, 1835; died, August 16, 1912. Married Miss Eliza Lovitt of Illinois. He was a well known machinist and locomotive engineer. "We never had his equal at the LaCrosse Lumber mills," says Col. F. W. Buffum.

He spent his life in Louisiana, Missouri. He was the father of four

children: Martha, Frank, William and Nelle.

Martha married J. B. Ransom in 1890, and lives in Pike county, Illinois. She is the mother of two children: Alten and Helen.

Frank and William both died in young manhood.

Nelle married A. M. Walker in 1891. She lives in Louisiana, Mo.

Mary Jackson Render, wife of Joshua Render, came to Missouri, but little is known of this branch.

Hannah Jackson married John White and lived and died in Marion county, Mo. Wm. M. White, well known in this city, in the dry goods business for twenty-five years and afterwards the efficient city clerk, was her son. He married Margaret Baird. They had one child, a daughter. He died in East St. Louis, in 1912.

Christopher Jackson, Jr., known as "Uncle Kit," never married. Lived and died on the old home place in Davis county, Ky.

Gabriel Jackson married in Kentucky and moved to Texas, where he reared a large family of sons and daughters.

Sarah Jackson married William Thomas in Kentucky. Little is known of this branch of the family.

Rebecca Jackson married Jesse Moorman in Kentucky on Christmas Day, 1823, and came with her husband and father to Missouri in 1824.

Catherine Jackson married John E. Arnold and came with her father to Missouri.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

Cortes Jackson in an article in the Denver Post on January 8, 1905, the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, says: "About twenty years ago I met Mrs. Hill, widow of General D. H. Hill, of the C. S. A., and sister to General Stonewall Jackson, who gave me some genealogy worth recording. She said to me:

"Christopher Jackson, your grandfather, was the youngest of four sons of Samuel Jackson, of Virginia, viz: George, Edward, Lee and Christopher. Samuel Jackson, the father, was a soldier in the Third Pennsylvania regiment at the surrender of Yorktown, in 1781.

George Jackson, his oldest son, was U. S. Senator from Virginia, in 1798, at the same time that his cousin, Andrew Jackson, was senator from Tennessee.

Edward Jackson, the next son, was the grandfather of my brother, Thos. J. (Stonewall), and myself.

The historian, James Parton, author of a Life of Benjamin Franklin, has written perhaps the most accurate and reliable Life of General Andrew Jackson in print. His statement agrees in the main with that of Mrs. Hill, but does not enter into genealogy to the extent that she did. I feel that her statement can be considered by the descendants of Christopher

Jackson as reliable. Julius C. Jackson and his sister were first cousins to Stonewall Jackson's father; and therefore second cousins to that distinguished Confederate General, of Virginia.

(Inserted here because just received, Sept. 13, 1916.)

CHAPTER SEVENTH.

MRS. PROVIDENCE EIDSON,

The tenth child of Christopher Jackson, born 1809, in Kentucky, died in 1876 at her home in Pike county, Missouri. Married Moorman Hayden Eidson in October, 1828. Spent her life at the Eidson farm on the Louisiana and Bowling Green gravel road. "Aunt Provie," as she was known among her kin, was left a widow early in life with eight small children, (seven of whom were girls) to care for and train for usefulness. How well she succeeded is known to every one acquainted with the family. "Her home was ever a cheerful and happy home. Next to my father's home, it was the most delightful place on earth to me, in childhood," says my informant.

"Aunt Provie" was a remarkable woman. She was a Jackson. She ruled her household; and all of us recognized her authority as supreme. But she ruled in love. Her voice was that of kindness and sympathy. We all loved her dearly, and she had the

respect and admiration of every one who knew her.

Her children were seven daughters and one son, viz: Lucinda, Cornelia, Corilla, Gabriella, Mary A., Dazarene, Catherine and James.

James died at the age of nineteen. The daughters with one exception all married; and all married substantial men.

MRS. LUCINDA EIDSON STARK.

Lucinda Eidson, oldest child of Providence Eidson, born October 26, 1829, married Thornton G. Stark in 1854. Their children are James Ovid, Homer and Eugene Washington.

1. James Ovid, born in 1855, married Catherine Miller in 1877. Their children are: Ory, who married Lennus Hunt, and is the mother of two children, Ovid Stark and Mary C. Hunt; Frances, who married W. E. Mantiply and has one child, Margaret C. Mantiply; and Thornton G. Stark, who married Lenna D. Hultz, of Columbia, Mo. They have one child, Sibyl Florence.

Mrs. Catherine M. Stark died in 1895, and in 1897 Mr. J. Ovid Stark married Mrs. Ada Buffum Stewart. They have one child, Mary Roxanna Stark.

Mr. Stark was elected to the Missouri Legislature in 1905, and made a faithful representative of Pike county.

His home, the Stark home, where his mother, Mrs. Lucinda Eidson

Stark, has spent the last forty-five years of her life, is one of the handsomest places in Pike county. A stately brick in the midst of evergreen and forest trees, it attracts the eye of every passer by.

2. Homer, married Miss Lou Duncan. Spent most of his life in Colorado and died in 1914.

3. Eugene Washington, born August 8, 1865, died June 15, 1909. Married Ann W. Withrow of Troy, Mo., December 22, 1886. Their children are Thomas W., Lawrence E. and Edwin Jackson.

In 1894 and in 1896 Eugene W. Stark was elected Judge of the Pike County Court. In 1903 he was elected to the State Senate, representing Pike, Lincoln and Audrain counties. He was an active member of the Stark Brothers' Nurseries and Orchards company for thirteen years, and was Secretary and Assistant Treasurer of the company at the time of his death.

He was one of the most popular men in Pike county. His genial, cheerful disposition won him friends among all classes, and everybody mourned his early death.

Cornelia Eidson, the second child of Providence Eidson, was a woman of strong character, greatly loved and respected by all. In all the households of her kinsfolk where there was sickness or trouble, there was "Aunt Neil," ready to administer to their wants. She passed away in 1912.

Corilla Eidson married Clayburn Gillum and spent her life in Pike county, on what is now known as the Dameron place, one of the finest farms in Pike county. Here they reared their four sons, Frank, Charles, Mark and Claude, to manhood.

Frank is married and lives in Colorado.

Charles is married and lives near Hannibal, Mo., where he is engaged in farming.

Mark is married and lives in Clarksville, Mo., and is engaged in the milling business.

Claude is married and lives near Clarksville, Mo., on his farm.

They are all representative citizens and members of the Christian Church. They have prospered in business and all have a competence of this world's goods.

Eld. Curtis Gillum, son of Claude Gillum, is a Christian minister, and was recently a County Evangelist in Missouri. How he became a preacher is told by a friend: While he was a small boy and soon after his grandpa's second marriage, he ran into the house one day and said: "Grandina, if you was a little boy what would you want to be when you became a man?" After a moments reflection she turned to him and looking him warmly in the eye, with emphasis said: "If I were a boy like you I'd prepare myself to be a preacher." From that day onward he seemed to



EUGENE W. STARK

have his thoughts fixed on becoming a minister of the gospel. This shows that we should be careful in our answers to the questions of even small children.

People who were acquainted with the family say that all four of the sons of Clayburn Gillum were as kind and respectful to their stepmother as if she had been their own mother. How careful must have been their training in childhood by their mother, Mrs. Corilla Eidson Gillum!

Mrs. Curtis Gillum is a great aid to her husband. In revival meetings she leads the singing.

GABRIELLA EIDSON WISE.

Born, December 7, 1836; died, June 7, 1905. Married John Randolph Wise of Kentucky, January 13, 1853. Spent her life in Pike county, Missouri. Her children were:

1. Ada E., who married Z. T. Latimer.

2. Annie S., who married Charles E. Porter. They have three children: Norman J., who married Zelda Middleton; Hallie, who married H. Dietrich, of Chicago, who have two children, Porter and Henry; and Bailey, married and lives in Chicago.

3. James E. Wise, who married Betty Caldwell.

4. William D., who lived and died in the South.

5. Nellie, who married Harry C. Hill of Louisiana, Mo. They have three children: Gabriella, Harriette and Nellie Marie. All are in school.

MARY A. EIDSON.

Born in 1843, died in 1903. Married Thomas B. Limerick in 1860. Spent the first half of her life in Pike county, the last half in Boone county, at the home of her son, Arthur E. Limerick. Her children are: Harry T., Arthur E., Kate, Fred L. and Edwin G.

Arthur E., born in Pike county July 8, 1864, moved with his parents to Boone county in 1877. Married Emma Adams, June 22, 1904. They have one child, Arthur E., Jr., now ten years old. He was reared a farmer boy and naturally turned to that vocation as his life pursuit. He is known as a stockman. He holds the record in one branch of the stock business over all his Boone county competitors.

His home, known as "Springdale Stock Farm," is one mile west of Columbia on the Rocheport road. Both as a farmer and stockman he ranks among the most successful in Boone county.

Kate married Mr. Shepherd and lived in Western Pike.

Fred L. and Edwin G. are farmers and live in Western Pike.

DAZARENE EIDSON MCELROY.

The sixth child of Providence Eidson, born in 1845, married Capt. Robert McElroy. Spent her life in Pike county. Their children were James, Hayden and Rufus.

James married Jennie A. Palmer.



A. E. Limerick

They have two children, Robert P. and Virginia McElroy.

Hayden lives on his farm in Pike county.

Rufus, born in 1877, studied medicine, practiced in Salt Lake City, Utah, where he died in 1902.

Capt. McElroy passed away in 1879. Mrs. McElroy is now known as Mrs. J. T. Mackey, and lives in Louisiana, Mo. She is an active member of the Baptist church.

KATE EIDSON GRIFFITH.

Catherine, youngest living child of Providence Eidson, married James E. Griffith, and lives in Louisiana, Mo. She is the mother of three children: Cora G., M. Hayden and E. Hurley.

1. Cora G. married Judge J. E. Thompson, October 1, 1892. They have two sons: Russell and Julius.

Russell graduated from the High School in Bowling Green as valedictorian of his class. Four years later he graduated from the Missouri University with the highest honors of his class. His grades were sent in in a national contest for a fellowship offered by Princeton University in electrical engineering. The fellowship was won by him and he graduated from Princeton University, where he again won the honors of his class and was awarded the medal. As an honor graduate his name was engraved on a marble tablet in Engineering hall. He now has a position with the

Westinghouse Electric Company in Pittsburgh, Penn.

Julius, their second son, will graduate from High school in 1917. It is his intention to enter the Missouri University the following fall and study electrical engineering, and thus follow in the footsteps of his brother.

2. M. Hayden married Ida Linsey in 1895, and lives in Denver, Colo., where he is engaged in the real estate and insurance business, associated with Alonzo Fry, formerly of Pike county, Mo. He has three children: John, James and Mary C. Griffith.

3. E. Hurley married Lola Gray, of Lexington, Mo., in 1897, and is engaged in the mercantile business in El Paso, Texas. They have two children: Hurley G. and Katharine.

Mrs. J. E. Griffith enjoys her beautiful home in Louisiana, where a rare collection of fossils and petrified specimens may be seen. She loves geology.

CHAPTER EIGHTH.

RACHEL JACKSON CHILTON.

Rachel Jackson, the twelfth child of Christopher Jackson and his wife Catherine Rhodes, was born June 10, 1814, on a large plantation near Hartford, Ohio County, Kentucky. When a small child she came to Pike County, Missouri, with her parents and two sisters. (1824.)

She was married July 17, 1831, to

John Chilton, who belonged to a prominent Virginia family. They moved to Randolph County, Mo., and lived on a farm of one thousand acres owned by her husband. Here she lived for 78 years, respected and loved by all. She was a noble woman, tall, stately and dignified—she commanded the respect of all who knew her. No woman could have been loved more by her children and grand children and other relatives.

She was always ready to give kindly advice and lend a helping hand. She was a devoted Christian, being a member of the Christian Church for over sixty years. She retained great interest in life, and loved the company of the young. Though reminiscent of pioneer days, she looked with pleasure on the progress of the twentieth century. When in her ninetieth year, she could read without glasses and operate the sewing-machine. She was a second cousin of President Andrew Jackson. She said, she remembered him well as he visited her father in Kentucky often when she was a little girl and they always called him Cousin Andy.

She was the mother of twelve children, viz:

James Thomas, born December 12, 1833. Died January 2, 1891.

William C., born in 1835. Died August 18, 1878.

Margaret E., born April 5, 1837. Died November 11, 1870.

Dazarene, born October 19, 1838. Died January 11, 1866.

John H., born April 24, 1840. Died August 7, 1842.

Ione, born June 20, 1841.

Christopher Jackson, born March 23, 1843.

Zacharich Taylor, born February 2, 1847.

George Washington, born April 24, 1849.

Catharine Ann, born July 28, 1852. Died May 4, 1871.

Fannie, born February 7, 1856. Died November 11, 1859.

Green, born in 1858.

1. James Thomas Chilton married Harriet McQuity, April 18, 1859. He was a graduate of Missouri University and a prominent farmer, also at one time a merchant. He left one child, now Mrs. Annie Roland, who is the mother of several children. Mrs. Roland is a fine looking woman and a good business manager. They are very prosperous.

2. Margaret Chilton married Dr. John W. MaGee, February 27, 1855. She was considered a very beautiful woman. Their children were Dr. William K. MaGee, who married Katharine Hunter. Their son, Dr. Otto MaGee, is a graduate of Moberly High school and Missouri University. Was Assistant Physician in Vanderbilt Hospital and Bartholomew Eye Clinic, also first assistant to Dr. Knapp, of Columbia University, New York. He married Miss Lee Jennings, daughter

of H. P. Jennings, a prominent citizen and banker, of Moberly, Mo.

Dr. Wesley MaGee is a graduate of St. Louis Medical College. He married Addie Lamb, after her death he married the daughter of a minister, a very highly accomplished woman (can't think of her name.) He had a son by his first wife. He died a few years ago at Clarence, Mo.

Dr. Charles MaGee, a graduate of St. Louis Medical College, is married and lives at Clark, Mo.

3. William C. Chilton married Julia Dent Grant, October 10, 1857. He was a prosperous farmer and stockman. They had four children:

1. Fannie, who married Mark Crosswhite, and has one child, Vera.

2. Mollie, who married John Gough, a merchant. They have one child, now Mrs. Mamie Curtis, who is the mother of two children, viz: John T. Curtis, who married Edna Flemming, and have one child; and Glenn Curtis, who married Annie Hardin.

John T. Curtis was one of the best known men in Randolph County, Mo., and every one felt a deep regret when he was summoned to the presence of his Maker at the age of 47 years.

3. Nettie Chilton died at the age of 10 years.

4. Dazarene Chilton married Joseph Dulany, a prominent and well-to-do farmer. Their children are:

1. Annie Dulany, a sweet and

lovable woman, who lives with her widowed father at the old homestead.

2. John Chilton Dulany married Gertrude Ryan, of a prominent old Virginia family. He is state Agent and Adjuster for the Sun Insurance Company. He has been in the insurance business for years and is wealthy. He lives at Oklahoma City, Okla.

3. George H. Dulany, who died several years ago. He left one son, Edward Dulany.

5. Christopher Jackson Chilton, married Martha E. Ownby, December 14, 1865. Their children are:

1. Dr. James C. Chilton, of Hannibal, Mo., one of the most successful physicians in that city. He married Bessie Pitts, of Paris, Mo., a niece of Senator Pitts. They have one child, Jackson.

2. Mary Chilton married Joseph Harlan, a prominent rail road man. They have five children, Charles, Grace, Martha, Ruth and William. Charles Chilton Harlan graduated from High school last spring, (1916.)

6. Ione Chilton married George D. Ownby, September 1, 1864. They had three children, John, a prosperous farmer, Nettie, who died early, and George W., who married a Miss Ragsdale.

7. Judge Zachary Taylor Chilton married Eliza Gonser, Dec. 1, 1870. He is one of the most prominent men in Randolph County, Mo. Was presiding Judge of the County Court for

eight years; president of the Farmers' Bank at Renick, Mo. Is a wealthy farmer and stockman. He owns a fine eight hundred acre farm near Renick, Mo., also a number of homes and other town property. Is president of the Moberly Fair Association and is a splendid man in every way. His word is as good as a bond.

His wife is a lovable Christian woman, good and kind to everybody. Although her body is frail from constant suffering, as she has been sickly for years, her heart is large and she is lovingly called "Aunt Lidy" by most every one.

They have one child, Ernest Linwood Chilton, who was a prosperous farmer and stockman until a few years ago when he went to Arkansas and engaged in the culture of rice on his plantation, "Rosedale," near Stuttgart, Arkansas. He is a member of the Christian Church and takes great interest in it. He is also an Odd Fellow. He married Irene M. Smith, October 24, 1894. Mrs. Chilton is organizing Regent of D. A. R. Chapter at Stuttgart, Ark. She is eligible to the Colonial Dames, also The Order of the Crown and F. F. V's. She is a descendant of the Lees, of Virginia, and the Washingtons. She is a Presbyterian and has been a member since she was 13 years of age. She is ambitious about everything that pertains to the home and her family. They have three children, viz:

Russell Lee Chilton, who has attended High school, spent three years at college, and will be a farmer. He says, all he asks in this world is to be as successful as his grandpa, Z. T. Chilton. He is a member of the M. E. Church, South.

Berenice L. Chilton, who graduated from High school last spring, (1916) and will attend Ward-Belmont College in Tennessee. She is a great church worker and is a member of the Christian church.

Pauline Alice Chilton, who is a High school girl. Takes great interest in art, but is ambitious to study and teach oratory. She is a member of the M. E. Church, South.

8. George Washington Chilton, married Elizabeth F. Swinney, Sept. 12, 1866. After her death he married Margaret A. Wilkinson, of Virginia, Sept. 26, 1901. She is one of the best loved women in this branch of the Jackson family. She was a wonderful woman, highly educated and accomplished. They had no children. His children by his first wife were:

1. Margaret, who married Mr. Watts.

2. Ione, who married George Brown, a prominent lawyer of Quincy, Ill.

3. Mamie, who married Mr. Arnold, a wealthy farmer living near Centralia, Missouri. They have three or four children.

4. Ruby, who married Mr. Riley.

They had two little boys. She died recently.

5. Stella, who married Mr. Rouman, a stock man.

6. Pearl, who married Mr. Stewart, and lives at Moberly, Mo.

7. James F., who married Gertrude Rowland, a well known school teacher.

8. George W., Jr., who married Miss Phillips. They have one child.

9. Annie Chilton was a beautiful young girl who went to an early grave, a victim of consumption.

10. Fannie Chilton died when a very small child. She had left the room to give the little darkies a piece of cake which one of her married sisters had sent her. As she left the room her father remarked: "Rachel, we will never raise that child; she is too much like an Angel." In a few minutes she was brought back in "Old Mammie's" arms dying. She had fallen into a kettle of boiling water and lived only a few hours.

Dr. Green Chilton, who married a daughter of Judge Thornton, of Arkansas. Their children were Annie, Edward, Charles and James. All are living in the state of Washington.

Thus ends the chapter of Rachel Jackson Chilton's life. She died at the age of 98 years, 6 months and 25 days, after a life full of good deeds. Her name will go on down through the ages. It will not be forgotten as long as a member of her family lives.

She is buried in the Chilton grave yard two miles north-east of Renick, Missouri, near her old home, which, when built was considered one of the nicest homes in that part of the country—so well arranged and beautified. The old home is still owned by a member of the Chilton family—Dr. James Chilton, of Hannibal, Mo.

CONCLUSION.

In conclusion, I quote from a letter written by one of Christopher Jackson's descendants a few years ago, after having visited Pike county and returned home, in the west. It is a beautiful tribute to her childhood's home. Her visit filled her mind with beautiful pictures. Such is memory!

"Dear old home! I greet you with all my heart! I love you: the creek, the branch, the rocky hills, with the green cedars standing as sentinels; your woodland with its wild flowers and tall trees; your maple grove, where as a child I used to drink out of sugar troughs the sweet water as it flowed from the trees; I sipped from trough to trough as the birds flew from limb to limb, with not a thought or care of the days and years to come that could bring sorrow.

"I can see the kind black faces, big and little, so busy with buckets carrying the sweet water to the big kettles. Those woodland scenes!

"And you dear old soil! I love that

too; because the most sacred dust to me, of mortal bodies, rests beneath the myrtle beds and the great spreading oak awaiting the final resurrection. In my far away home, I long for your woody pastures and your rocky hills. But if I never see you or meet your dear people again, these pictures of my childhood home will ever linger in my memory."

A FINAL WORD.

I am called on for a final word. Here it is. Glancing through our library this Sunday, September 17th, 1916, in search of a book, I find a beautifully bound copy of the Bible, with this inscription on the fly leaf:

"To my darling grand boy, Barnard Keith, on his tenth birthday: from his Grandma Barnard.

"With an earnest prayer that its words may be a lamp unto his feet, and a light unto his path, now in his boyhood and all the days of his life in this world, this book is lovingly presented.

Your Grand Mother,

ATTELLA BARNARD."

Louisiana, Mo., August 9th.

The writer of this sketch feels an interest akin to affection in every member of the Jackson Family. In closing this sketch he would call the attention of every thoughtful loving mother and grandmother who reads it to the language as well as the deed in the selection of a present for a boy on his tenth birthday. He would point them to the above inscription, and leave it, like the sun in heaven, shining on.

CLAYTON KEITH.

Louisiana, Mo., Sept. 17, 1916.



CLAYTON KEITH, M. D.

This picture represents the man whose energy and persistent effort brought this sketch to a successful conclusion. Since July 4th, 1876, when he wrote the Centennial History of Pike County, he has spent his leisure hours, when not professionally engaged, in gathering historical data for a "Pike County Sketch Book." He now has a bushel basket full of manuscript almost ready for the printer. Shall it be published? Whether it is or not will depend entirely upon the demand for this interesting series of family sketches. Let the author of this sketch know. "Barkis is willin'."

The Publisher.





