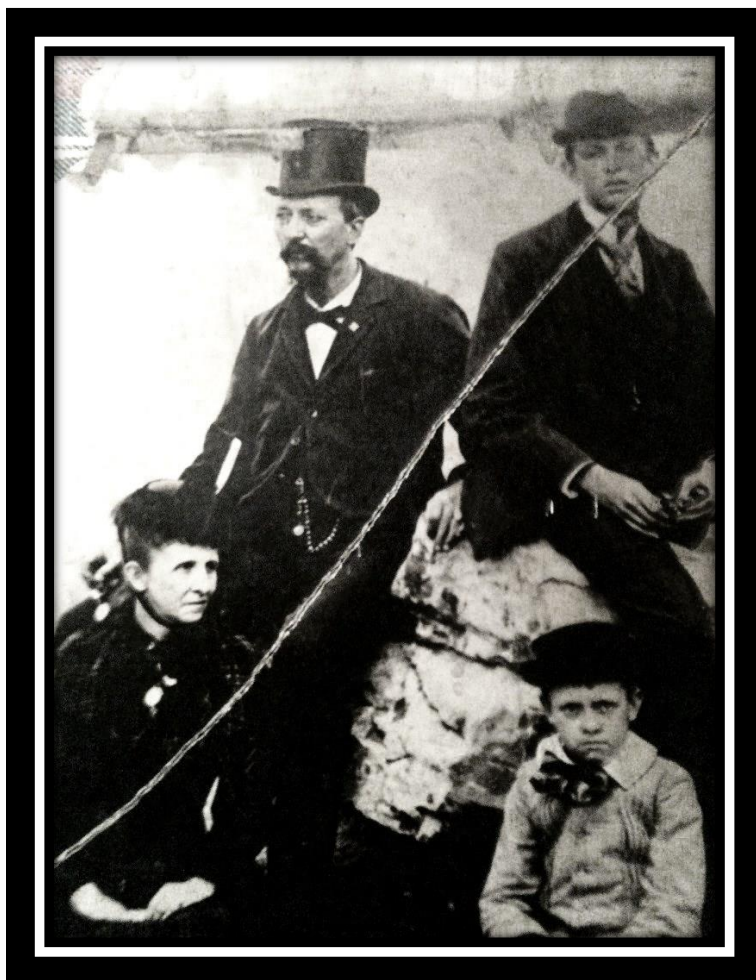


# **The Doctor & The Spy**

**Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor  
and  
Margaret Ann Drane**  
Of Kentucky, Mississippi and Louisiana

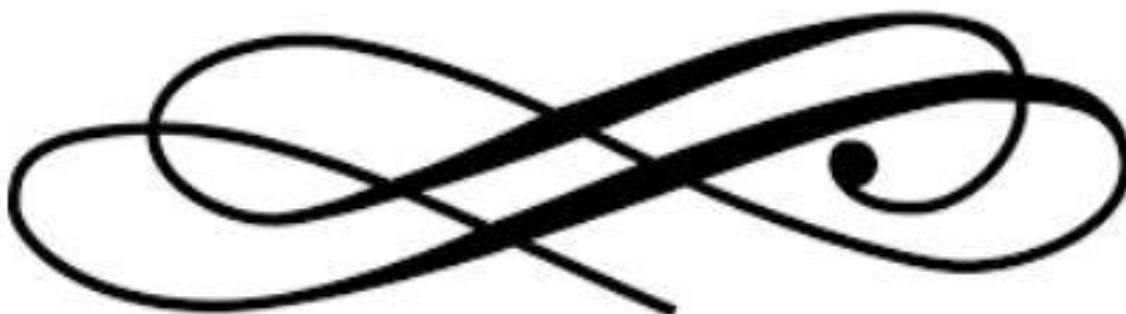
## **A Southern Family**



**A COMPILATION**

**Peter D. Johnston**

# DEO VNDICI



**2022**

*Compiled and edited by Peter Duke Johnston*

## **FORWARD**

**This documental compilation of the Tichenor and Drane families is a result of many years of collecting information on these remarkable families. There comes a point in time when it becomes imperative to put all of the collected information in a readable format via the computer as opposed to hard copies in file cabinets. This document is the result.**

**The Tichenor and Drane families were witnesses to the American experiment since almost from the very beginning. Their familial roots could not be more different. The Tichenors were of New England Puritan ancestry, while the Dranes were Maryland and Virginia plantation owners. The families converged in Kentucky where both sides had land grants from Revolutionary War bounties.**

**There are myths and legends involved with both of these families – I have presented, with little editorializing, what is fact and what is fiction. There still seems to be debates on what is real and what is only “family tradition.”**

**Most of the genealogical information is well documented from primary and secondary sources, and from personal knowledge. Many of the photographs are in the possession of the family.**

**The Drane family Bible is a true treasure with its many articles and original photographs. Unfortunately, the newspaper clippings glued in the Bible are not dated nor do they contain the source newspaper. Also, many of the photographs are unnamed and undated, probably from the 1870s – 1880s. (Note: When looking at the boy's and young men's photographs, it is most probable that some of the boys were either Rolla A. Tichenor Sr, George H. Tichenor Jr or Robert Larue Drane – younger brother of Margaret A. Drane who lived with the George Tichenor family most of his life, apparently suffering from some sort of disability. Another possibility is that one of the unknown gentlemen could be George Tichenor's younger brother, Thomas, who coincidentally, also was handicapped and lived with the George and Maggie Tichenor. He died in the 1877-1878 yellow fever epidemic along with three of the young children of George and Maggie.**

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**SAR, SCV, SRT, MOSB, JS, NSWFD**

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# **PART I**

**George Humphrey Tichenor**



## Origin of the Name

The Tichenor family name, in all likelihood, finds its origins in Saxon England. According to information provided to W. B. Tichenor (Columbia, Missouri) from the Reverend John Williams, Pastor St. Nicholas Church, West Itchenor, England, the following provides a rather sound historical basis for the place in which the Tichenor family name came into being.

The area in which West Itchenor is located in England goes under the generic title of the Manhood Peninsula. The area south of current Chichester was either uninhabited or almost uninhabited by the Celts. The Romans built a garrison town in what is now Chichester (Noviomagus), and ran a couple of roads through the area to allow travellers arriving in Britain from across the Channel by sea to disembark without having to make the difficult navigation of Chichester harbour.

After the Romans left, the area was invaded by Saxons, who gave us the present day place names. The Saxons, were, in the main, not interested in settling in the deserted Roman cities, but preferred to set up small farming communities in what was then virgin territory. They came in small groups, following a tribal leader, and the places where they settled were at first just informally labelled with the leader's name.

The area south of Chichester was at that time virgin forest, which the invaders called "The Main Wood". This later gradually evolved into "Manhood". The local big chief was a man called Cissa (pronounced 'Chissa'), who unusually built his dwelling near the Roman city, which became known as 'Cissa's Ceaster' i.e. the Roman camp occupied by Cissa. He had two sons: Wlencing, who moved farther east and built his home where the coastal plain starts to rise into the surrounding hills, present day Lancing, and Icca, who stayed at the place where the group had first landed in Chichester Harbour, which became known as "Iccen Ora" or 'Icca's landing place', and eventually became Itchenor. There was at one time two Itchenors, West and East, but East Itchenor disappeared during the Middle Ages, probably during the Great Plague, and no trace of it can now be found. The Itchen River is located in Sussex and its name is no doubt derived from Iccen Ora (Iccenora).

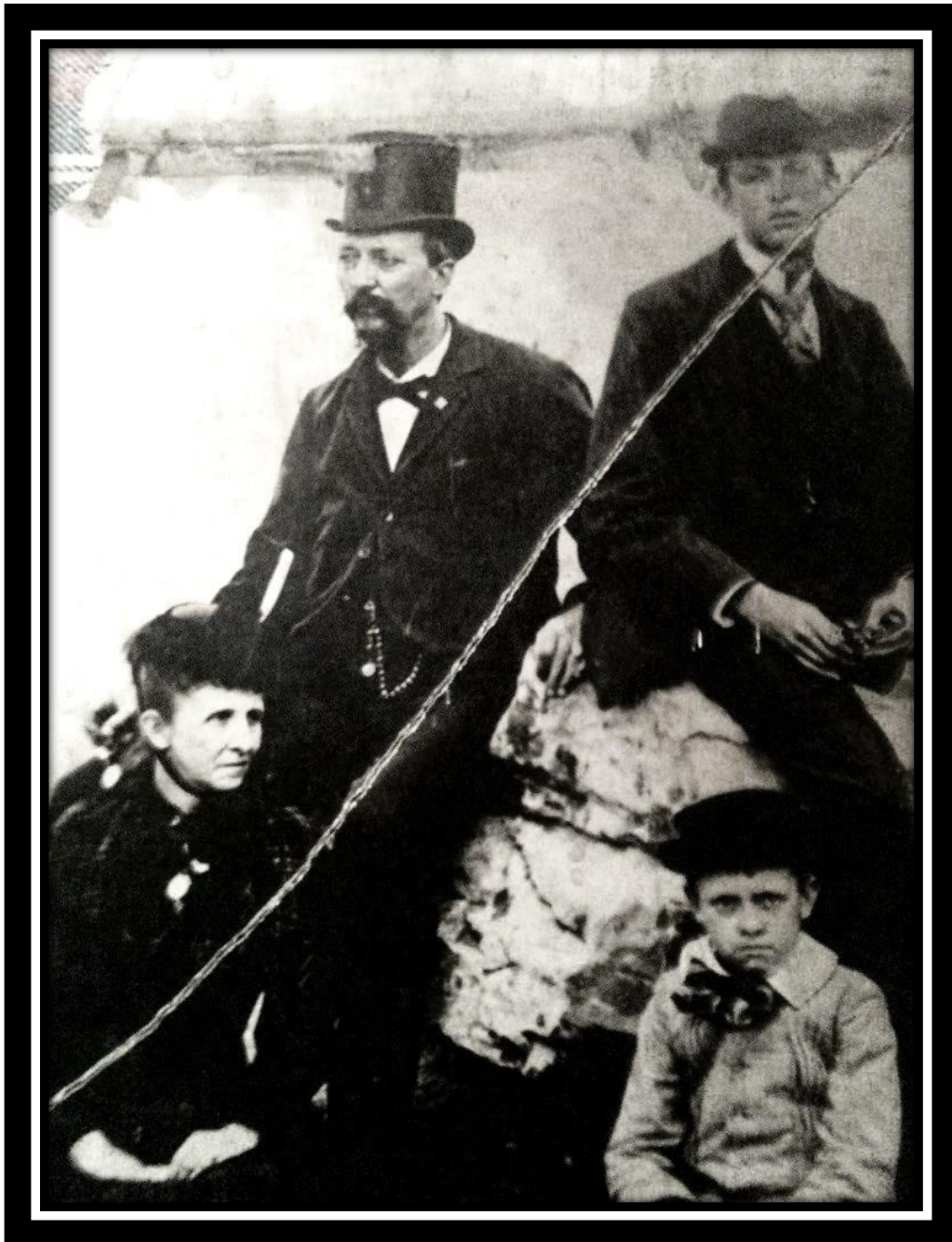
Throughout the Saxon period, life appears to have been rather disorganized and more informal than it later became, and there are very few written records of this period of time in British history. It was only when the Normans invaded in 1066 that the country really became a political unit. The Normans started making lists of people and places so that they could levy taxes. The Normans introduced surnames into England. In this way they could keep tabs on the citizens and tax them. Over the period 1100 to 1350 everybody in the country acquired a surname. At first, they were quite informal, and described what a person looked like (e.g. Longshanks - long legs), hair color (e.g. Brown or Redhead), occupation (Smith or Barber) or the father's first name (e.g. Johnson - John's son; Williams, Wilson - Will's son). Later, government officials would write them down on an official roll, and if a person did not already have a surname, the official would invent one.

The most common invention was to choose the name of the place where a person originally came from. But this was only useful as a distinguishing name if the person to use it as a surname no longer lived in the village when he was given the name. After about 1350, surnames were no longer descriptive in any way. It would be

reasonable to conclude that the first individual to use Itchenor or Tichenor as a surname did so when he no longer lived in Itchenor or West Itchenor.

Harold Tichenor in his book, *Tichenor Families in America*, also addresses this issue at page 1

It would seem that names such as Tickenor, Titchenor, Tychenor, and similar spellings are derived from Itchenor or Tichenor, rather than Tichenor being a derivative from Tickenor, etc.



*Cover Photo – Original in possession of Heyl family*

Left to Right – Margaret Ann Drane Tichenor, Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor, Rolla Absolum Tichenor (Standing) and young Dr. Elmore Drane Tichenor

## **Inventor of Dr. Tichenor's Antiseptic**

### **A Brief Biography**

**Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor was born in Ohio County, Kentucky, the son of Rolla and Elizabeth (Humphrey) Tichenor. He married Margaret Ann "Maggie" Drane, daughter of Rev. Thomas Jefferson and Margaret Ann (Thurman) Drane, November 12, 1863 at the Baptist Church in Liberty, Mississippi. She was born August 4, 1846 in Breckinridge County, Kentucky and died while on a trip to Hot Springs, Arkansas to visit her brother, Robert, on November 8, 1924.**

**Dr. Tichenor was nicknamed "The man who made the Mississippi River," due to his study of this and other singular rivers and is accredited with changing the engineering policy of the government, opening the Southwest passes, and the building of the spillways, as opposed to the all-levee fallacy.**

**Initially, Tichenor was a businessman in Franklin (Williamson County), Tennessee when the American Civil War began. In 1861, he entered military service with the 22nd Tennessee Cavalry Regiment.**

**In 1863, he became an enrolling Confederate officer, and thereafter an assistant surgeon, during which time he is believed to have been the first in the Confederacy to have used antiseptic surgery. Tichenor experimented with the use of alcohol as an antiseptic on wounds. He was badly wounded in the leg in 1863, and amputation was recommended. He insisted on treating his wounds with an alcohol-based solution of his own devising. His wound healed, and he regained the use of his leg.**

**His potential reputation as a humanitarian was clouded by his fierce regional loyalty; Tichenor insisted that his techniques be used only on injured Confederates, never on Union prisoners.**

**An unconfirmed story was later circulated that Dr. Tichenor's antiseptic was granted the first patent issued by the Confederate government. An image of the Confederate Battle Flag remained on the product label well into the 20th century.**

**Tichenor developed his antiseptic formula in Canton and thereafter practiced medicine in Baton Rouge, LA from 1869-1887. He started bottling Dr. Tichenor's Patent Medicine in New Orleans; the formula, consisting of alcohol, oil of peppermint, and arnica, was originally marketed as useful for a wide variety of complaints for both internal and external use for man and animal. A patent was registered in 1882.**

**The company producing this liquid was incorporated in 1905 and is still in existence, though the recommended uses are now more modest: principally as a mouthwash and topical antiseptic.**

**Dr. Tichenor had a younger brother, Thomas J. Tichenor (Memorial # 35975606) who was handicapped and never married. Thomas lived with Dr. Tichenor and his wife most of his adulthood and passed away at the Red River Landing home of his brother during the yellow fever outbreak. Yellow fever also took the lives of three of Dr. Tichenor's children: Waller LaRue, Sallie, and Mable. The children and Thomas are all buried there at Innis, Pointe Coupe Parish, Louisiana.**

**Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor Speech  
by Dr. John L. Ochsner of Tulane University**

**Bicentennial Celebration in Liberty,  
Amite County Mississippi**

These few are but a handful of famous Southern surgeons. There is one man, however that most of you are not familiar with, yet his name has been or is known by more people than any afore mentioned. Most of those previously mentioned will be forgotten with time, except by historians, or those similar interests, or intense players of Trivial Pursuit. In contrast, the name of the man I wish to speak of will continue to be known, not because of his achievements but because a patent medicine carries his name.

Dr. Tichenor was a multi-faceted Southern gentleman who was born in Ohio County, Kentucky, on April 17, 1837. He was the son of Rolla and Elizabeth Tichenor, both natives of Kentucky. His father was a merchant and steamboat owner and continued these pursuits throughout his life. George Humphrey Tichenor received the usual public-school education of that time (which was somewhat limited in most sections of the South) in Rumsey, Kentucky. At age 13, upon his mother's death and his father's remarriage within the year, he ran away from home, taking his brother Thomas Jay, aged 11, with him, as they both felt unwanted by their stepmother who had five children by a previous marriage. His father's second marriage ended a year later and he died two years later.

After leaving school, George devoted considerable time to the private study of chemistry. By 1859, he had moved to Nashville, Tennessee, and shortly after the beginning of the Civil War, he was commissioned by the Confederate government to manufacture gunpowder.

I would like to relate some of Dr. Tichenor's experience as a Confederate soldier. At 24 years of age, in the spring of 1861, he enlisted in the Washington County "Daredevils," Tennessee cavalry troop. In due time, orders came to march to Knoxville Tennessee, thence to Cumberland "Gap. He was in the first field service which scouted both sides of the Cumberland Mountains, and the first battles of importance in which young Tichenor participated were Fishing Creek (Mills Spring), Tennessee; Laurel Bridge and London, Kentucky; and skirmishes at the Cumberland Gap.

Orders were received to march in the direction of Mississippi to join General Johnston's army. On May 13, 1862, the company was re-organized and young Tichenor was elected Orderly Sergeant of Company B, 2nd Tennessee Cavalry. On March 30, 1862, they were ordered to make a forced march to protect Booneville, Mississippi. When they approached Booneville, they could see that the Federals had possession of, and were burning, the town. Just before reaching town, Col. Bob McCullough told the 125 men in the cavalry that he was going to command them and expected perfect obedience in his commands, for he proposed to recapture all the Confederate soldiers that the Yanks had taken and to save Booneville by a daring move. He ordered them

into a column of twos, and they marched into Booneville facing 4,000 Federals. Onward they marched, up within fifty yards of the line of battle. Then the colonel ordered: "Halt! Left wheel into line. Right dress." As they made no show of fright, the enemy did not fire on them, seeing that they had only a handful of men.

However, the Federals soon became uneasy. They could not understand such daredevil move as had been made, marching and counter-marching, and making no show of fright. Finally, the confederates who were prisoners discovered their friends and they raised such a rebel yell that it seemed to shake the ground. They considered themselves no longer prisoners. This caused the Yanks to become confused, and when someone yelled, they were trapped would all be captured, this was enough. The stampede commenced. It is recorded how fearful it was to see how they ran over each other trying to make their escape. They gave a few parting shots while running, killing only six of the command. As soon as the enemy retreated, Colo. McCullough's men dismounted and rushed to the railroad and separated the burning cars, saving most of the ammunition train and ordinance stores. The men kept up such yelling and rejoicing over the victory that the Yanks never stopped running until they reached Corinth.

The command was next ordered to go to the front, as advance guard for General Armstrong's cavalry division. On September 14, 1862, I-Uka, Mississippi, was recaptured with an immense amount of supplies, making the men happy at the prospect of a full meal once more. However, five days later, the enemy from Corinth marched to within four miles of I-Uka and gave battle. The next day, the Confederate army retreated. AT this time, young Tichenor was detailed to take command of one division of commissary wagons and shortly afterward, near Tuscumbia, he was severely wound in battle; his left forearm was shattered, breaking both bones. His medical service was suspended for four months, until February 4, 1863, at which time he was ordered to Springhill as a recruiting officer for the 2nd Tennessee Cavalry, but soon after his arrival, it was his misfortune to have a severe spell of sickness (malaria). Before he was able to travel, the Confederate army fell back and he was left inside the enemy lines. As soon as he recovered, he recruited five men who knew every foot of ground in Williamson County. This enabled them to be very successful in all their movements. Within two months, they captured four wagon trains. Some were saved, and some were burned. Their finest sport was surprising the pickets outside Franklin and capturing a few well-equipped cavalry horses every few nights.

Their last venture, and the most successful, was when they learned that a large party of Negro slaves was going to make a break for freedom by going to the Federals at Franklin and, in order to aid the Negroes, a Federal company of cavalry was to meet them and escort them into Franklin. Knowing this, Dr. Tichenor managed, with only five men, to undertake not only the capture of the entire cavalry company, but the slaves as well. What he did was to station his five men at various distances on each side of a stone fence on the turnpike road between Springhill and Columbia, Tennessee. He placed them in a triangular position on each side of the turnpike and waited for the arrival of the Federal cavalry. IT was his plan that as the cavalry came into the area, each man behind the fence acting as a captain, would call "halt" and demand their surrender. This occurred after the head of the column was abreast of Capt. Tichenor. He commanded them to halt, surrender, and dismount, and the same command rang out in distant tones from each side of the stone fence. The Federal captain called out, "Don't shoot. We will surrender."

They all dismounted and laid down their arms on the side of the road. Tichenor then called to the Federal sergeant-major to take the horses, and ordered his command to remain in their places, and instructed that five men be detailed from the troops alleged to be behind the fences. The five men mounted the captured horses, and Dr. Tichenor gave orders from the prisoners to march forward by fours and keep in the middle of the road. He talked to them kindly, telling them they would be treated well if they obeyed orders. All went well until one soldier broke for liberty. He was quickly shot and left on the road, and there were no further attempts at escape. Just

before arriving at Columbia, they met the Negroes with wagons and teams loaded with their plunder. Capt. Tichenor halted them told them the Rebs had captured of forty men, forty horses (all equipped), 50 Negro slaves, and five wagons and teams. The Federal captain was asked how many Rebs he had seen. He replied, "I have seen only six, but on each side of the fence, we left behind not less than a full regiment, judging from the number of officers who called out for surrender."

During the war, simultaneously fighting and studying, Tichenor passed the examination of the medical board and was appointed acting assistant surgeon for the Confederacy. He spent much of his time trying to concoct an antiseptic fluid which would sterilize and help heal wounds. He finally fulfilled his dream. He often proclaimed: I will use my antiseptic freely on Southern soldiers, but want no damn Yankee to get it." He is credited with introducing the first use of antiseptic surgery in the Confederate army.

Capt. Tichenor was wounded in November, 1863, and by the time he was taken from the battlefield to the army hospital in Memphis, his leg wounds had become gangrenous, and the army surgeons ordered amputation. He protested and, with the assistance of friends, was smuggled out and taken to a friend's private residence. He treated himself with his antiseptic solution and succeeded in saving his leg. While he was recovering from his wounds, he met his wife, Margaret Ann Drane, who with her father, the Rev. T. J. Drane, was assisting in caring for those disabled in the hospital. The couple was married in Canton, Mississippi, on November 12, 1863.

Shortly before Memphis was taken by the Federal army, Capt. Tichenor was ordered to act as Provost Marshall for Canton, Mississippi. Here, as his last duty, he was able to recruit a few loyal men for the Confederate army.

The doctor's war record is outstanding. He participated in 24 engagements and was wounded four times – Corinth, Mississippi, and at Denmark, Meden, and Bolivar Tennessee. After the war, for the amazing price of \$1.00, he bought a plantation called "Black Hawk", and began his private practice of medicine in nearby Canton, Mississippi.

In 1868, Dr. Tichenor left his wife and two children with her parents in Liberty, Mississippi, to prepare a home for them in Wilkinson County, 45 miles south of Natchez later known as Wakefield Landing. Once a month, he journeyed alone on horseback, taking as much as three days to travel over hills, with no roads through swamps and over rivers with ferries, to see his family. It was while he was practicing in his Wilkinson County home that he began to bottle his antiseptic solution for sale.

In 1872, "the big island" in the Mississippi River between Adams County, Mississippi, and Concordia Parish, Louisiana was the rendezvous point for a group of outlaws. A certain Mr. Murrell was a desperate Leader who was uniting all dissatisfied elements for the purpose of establishing a utopia by means of murdering the owners first, and then dominating the cities. Capt. Tichenor, at the head of selected men recruited in Natchez, defeated and dispersed Murrell's army in a battle about 35 miles below Natchez. For this service, he was delegated as surgeon for disinterring and burying the remains of Jefferson Davis in Richmond, Virginia.

In 1877, he moved to Red River Landing, Louisiana. Here he applied for a patent for the label of his antiseptic solution, which was granted on May 1, 1883. It featured the familiar battle scene. The formula was not registered, known only to him. He described the medication as a cooling medication or a "refrigerant". In 1885, he moved to Baton Rouge and devoted his time to the manufacture and sale of the antiseptic and the practice of medicine.

Dr. Tichenor was primarily a doctor; however, his interests were varied and his accomplishments many. While living in Baton Rouge, along with Drs. Richard Day and Thomas Buffington, he perfected a method of grafting and uniting the ulnar and radial arteries of a mill hand of Burton's sawmill, a medical accomplishment considered impossible at the time. This in fact must have been the first limb re-implantation and vascular anastomosis. Alexis Carrel's renowned work was not until the early 1900's.

Dr. Tichenor's contributions to medicine were many. He was famous for his mass grafts and was reported to be the first man to make an artificial anus in a newborn with an imperforate anus. He allegedly was the first to successfully treat spinal meningitis and was the discovery of permanganate of potash for snakebites. He invented the first inhaler (U.S. patent #87603). (However, I have been told by a knowledgeable source that a Dr. J. Nott in 1848 invented an inhaler, which would have preceded Dr. Tichenor's).

He was a practicing photographer, first as an amateur and later as professional. He discovered the "pearl type" photographic process, which was a vast improvement on the old daguerreotype process. He painted beautifully in oils. He was a musician and played the fiddle. Because of the war injuries to his left arm, he could not hold the fiddle in the orthodox manner. So, he tied a string to the tailpiece button-looped it over his neck, held the fiddle guitar-style and bowed vertically.

Long after the war was over, Dr. Tichenor maintained an interest in the affairs of war veterans. He organized the Medical Officers Army and Navy of Confederacy Association for the purpose of preserving medical data and the military practice of medicine and surgery.

For many years, he was commander of the Confederate States Calvary Association and Surgeon General of the Louisiana Division. He was also surgeon on the staff of various commanders-in-chief of the national associations, exerting his influence in the compilation of southern history, literature and chivalry, being chairman of the committee to erect a monument to women of the south, the only country to officially honor its womanhood.

He reviewed President Roosevelt's "Rough Rider's" before they embarked for the Spanish -American War, and his opinion as to the preparedness of these men was given to Secretary Daniels aboard the presidential yacht before the United States entry into the war.

Dr. Tichenor's father was a steamboat owner and captain; hence, as a child he was exposed to the river and he maintained interest in boats and waterways throughout his life. The overflowing river ruined financially when he was s practicing surgeon at Red River Landing and forced him to move to Baton Rouge. This experience was very instrumental in his fight to control the river.

Dr. Tichenor was named "the man who conquered the Mississippi River". Due to his study of this and other singular rivers, he is credited with changing the engineering policy of the U.S. Government, opening the southwest passages and the building of the spillway as opposed to the all-levee fallacy. He advocated these changes persistently in the New Orleans and St. Louis newspapers, waterway journals, and before various engineering press and state legislative bodies. His persistence in the development of the spillway is probably his greatest single accomplishment. Because of this, those of us living in areas below sea level are able to stay dry.



**Dr. Tichenor's name lives on through his antiseptic solution. The rise and fall of patent medicines seems to be spectacularly meteoric. One day, radio and newspaper com-**

**mercials speak of nothing else. The next day, they are forgotten. It takes an outstanding man to produce an outstanding product, and Dr. Tichenor proved that he was outstanding in more fields than one. The formula has not changed and does not deteriorate. An old bottle has the same potency as a new one.**

**There have been over a billion bottles of Dr. Tichenor's sold. It has become a household word as the number one all-purpose remedy in many southern areas. The older label promoted the formula for wounds, burns, bruises, sprains, colic cramps, diarrhea, and flux—and for colic and blots in horses and mules. The label later claimed its use for sunburn, minor throat irritation, sprains, bruises, sore muscles, sore and tired feet and athlete's foot, insect bites, scratches or other minor injuries, superficial burns, scald, prickly heat and toothache. Today, the label's only directions are as a mouthwash and topical antiseptic.**

**It was noted in the 1960's that a large number of New Orleans blacks who make up over 50% of the Tichenor market, had moved to Chicago and carried with them their loyalty to the brand and demanded it. Hence, the stores had to stock it. However, other forays into Yankee territory proved to be a big flop, thereby fulfilling the good doctor's ancient curse-prophecy, that he did not want a damn Yankee to get it.**

**During prohibition, Dr. Tichenor's anti-septic proved a good liquor substitute, so the government cracked down on the alcohol percentage and for a time required that additional ingredient be added that would discourage oral intake.**

**Market research showed that most people using Dr. Tichenor's antiseptic were elderly and black. So, a decision was made to change the old bottle label. The depicting a Rebel soldier triumphantly waving a Confederate flag was shrunk, while the flag and its non-too-subtle message were obliterated by a small banner reading "Kills germs – helps heal." This was in 1965, the year of the Selma, Alabama, civil rights march. One year later, the scene was dropped altogether. Meanwhile the word refrigerant went the way of all pseudo-medical archaisms.**

**In order, to get to the young market, a radio personality, Pinky Vidacovich, was hired to make ads with singing commercials which always ended up "Good old Dr. Tichenor, best antiseptic in town." He said this with a Cajun accent.**

**In 1886, the business was moved to the foot of Canal Street in New Orleans, the gateway to the recent infamous New Orleans World's Fair, and in 1962 it moved to its present modern plant.**

**In January, 1923, Dr. Tichenor, at age 85, was seriously injured in a fall. He died three weeks later. His body was brought back to Baton Rouge where funeral services took place aboard a train. Thus ended the multifarious life of the best-known southern surgeon.**

**Source:**

***The Times-Picayune (New Orleans) 12Jun 1898 Sun. Page 10***

## **THE NEW ASSISTANT SURGEON GENERAL**

**Dr. George H. Tichenor has been honored with the appointment of the assistant surgeon general, U.C.V on the staff of General E.H. Lombard.**

**The subject of this sketch is a native of Kentucky but removed to Nashville, Tenn. in 1859. He entered the Confederate service in that state by joining the Williamson Company Dare Devils, on June 6, 1861, commanded by Captain Wm. Ewing.**

**On June 10, 1861, his command was ordered to Nashville, Tenn., where a battalion was formed and elected F. N. McNary, Lieutenant colonel, and commander of Second Tennessee Cavalry. In due time orders came to march to Knoxville, Tenn., thence to Cumberland Gap. Their first field of service was scouting on both sides of Cumberland Mountain, and the first battles of importance in which Dr. Tichenor participated, were at Fishing Creek, (Mill Springs), General Zelicofer commanding until killed; Laurel Bridge, Ky., Sept 28, 1861; a running fight at Lebanon, Ky., Sunday, Sept 29, 1861; and Oct. 23, 1861. Also, a skirmish at Cumberland Gap followed. On Oct. 31, they had an engagement at Creavesburg, on the Cumberland River, with the federal infantry. Then on Dec. 26, 1861, the battle of Jamestown, Ky.**

**Orders were then received to march in the direction of Mississippi, to join General Johnston's army, re-enforcing as the sequel proved, Corinth and the Mississippi Department. They were instructed to look after Eastport, on the Tennessee River, and there had frequent engagements with the federal gunboats. On Sunday, April 6, 1862, the command was ordered into line of battle on the hills below Eastport, between the river and Iuka, Miss. On April 13, 1862, they engaged in the battle of Bear Creek bridge and railroad bridge, defending the same.**

**May 13, 1862, the company re-organized when young Tichenor was elected orderly sergeant of Company B, Second Tennessee Cavalry. May 30, 1862, ordered to make a forced march to protect Boonville, Miss., Captains Parrish, Martins and McKnights, three companies in all, were moved rapidly to the rescue of Boonville. When they approached near Boonville, they could see that the federals had possession and were burning the place. Just before reaching town, Colonel Bob McCullough came dashing up and commanded: "Halt? Front face! Right dress." "Attention, men; how many have we?" "125, all told." "I am going to command you, and all depends on perfect obedience to my commands. You are not to raise a gun, pistol, or saber until I order you. I propose to re-capture all of our men that the Yanks have taken and save Boonville, by a daring move." "By twos, left wheel into line==march." In a few minutes, we were marching into Boonville, facing 300 to 5000 federals. Onward they marched, up to within fifty yards of two lines of battle. "Halt! Left wheel into line; right dress." As they made no show of fight, the enemy did not fire on them, seeing that they had only a handful of men. However, they soon manifested uneasiness; they could not understand such a dare-devil move as had been made, marching and counter-marching and making no show to fight. Finally, the Confederates who were prisoners discovered their friends and they raised such a yell that it seemed to shake the ground. They considered themselves no longer prisoners. This caused the "Yanks" to become confused, and when someone yelled out, "We are trapped and all will be captured," this was enough; the stampede commenced. It was fearful to see how they ran over each other, trying to make their escape. They gave a few parting shots while running, killing G.A. Calwell, of Company B, and wounding five of the command. As soon as the enemy retreated, Colonel McCullough's men dismounted**

and rushed to the railroad and separated the burning cars, while the bombshells were flying in every direction from them, saving most of the ammunition train and ordnance stores. The men kept up yelling and rejoicing over the victory, planned by "Uncle Bob." the "Yanks" never stopped running until they reached Corinth. Lieutenant Colonel C.R. Bartau, commanding the Second Tennessee Cavalry, was complimented, as well as the entire command participating in the daring move, which accomplished so much for our retreating army. In the depot, there were a dozen or so helpless, sick, and wounded Confederates. It was a fearful sight to see the number of men cremated, in the stations and under the station house, and no one able to get there to pull or drag them from the burning building.

The command was next ordered to go to the front as an advance guard for General Armstrong's division of cavalry. On Sept. 14, 1862, Iuka, Miss., was captured by Armstrong before Price's army arrived. An immense amount of supplies were captured making the men happy at the prospect of a full meal once more. On Sept. 19, 1862, while at Iuka, the enemy from Corinth marched out within four miles of Iuka, and gave battle, killing General Little. On the 29th of September, General Price ordered the army to fall back. Young Tichenor was then detailed to take charge of one division of commissary wagons. General Price sent orders to hurry up the train. The men, after their hearty meal, were very slow and Young Tichenor repaired to headquarters as quick as he could, and said, "General, if you will order a shell thrown into the wagon camp, I guarantee the train will move in thirty minutes." "Thank you, orderly, I will do it." In a few minutes, bang! bang! was heard and when the smoke was cleared from the bursting shell, the teamsters got a first-class move on them, and in a few minutes, all the trains were out on the roads considered safe.

Oct. 5, 1862, the command was in battle near Tuscumbia. Oct. 9, 1862, the subject of this sketch left camp, being wounded badly, and his military service suspended until Feb. 4, 1863. On that date, he reported for duty to Colonel C.R. Bartau at Okolona. His orders were to rest quietly until he could hear from Richmond. On Jan. 8, 1863, a commission had been issued to him and he was ordered to middle Tennessee, as a recruiting officer for the Second Tennessee Cavalry. The order was from Colonel Bartau, and approved by the Inspector General's office, Richmond. With his commission in his pocket, he started for Springhill, Tenn., and arrived on Feb. 20, 1863, in time to witness the general confusion, caused by the killing of General Van Dorn by Dr. Peters. He made his headquarters with his friend, Robert McElmore, but soon after his arrival, it was his misfortune to have a severe spell of sickness. Before he was able to travel, our army fell back and he was left inside of enemy lines. As soon as restored to health he called a number of our boys together and submitted plans for equipping all who would join him and at the same time do good service. They readily consented. His men, knowing every foot of ground in Williamson County, enabled them to be very successful in all of their movements. Inside of two months, they captured four wagon trains; some were saved and some burnt. Their finest sport was running the pickets into Franklin and capturing a few well-equipped cavalry horses every few nights. Their parting respects to the federal army, stationed at Franklin, Tenn., was on learning that a large party of negroes was going to make a break for freedom, by going to the Federals at Franklin, and in order to aid the negroes a company of cavalry was to meet them and escort them into Franklin; knowing the night, Captain Tichenor managed to get only five of his men to agree to undertake the capture. When the time came, it was a favorable night for executing his plan. They stationed themselves on each side of a stone fence on the turnpike road, between Springhill and Columbia, Tenn. He placed his men in a triangular position, on each side of the turnpike, and waited for the arrival of the federal cavalry. It was the captain's plan to call a halt, and demand their surrender, and each man along the line was to demand the same, with a like command. They

waited until 11 p.m. and were rewarded for their patience by hearing the horses' feet and rattling of the sabers. As soon as the head of the column was abreast of Captain Tichenor he commanded them to halt, surrender, and dismount. The same command rang out in distinct tones from each side of the stone fence. The federal captain called out, "Don't shoot, we will surrender." Captain Tichenor commanded them to dismount, lay their arms on the side of the road, and form fours. He called to his sergeant major to take the captured horses; then ordered the command to remain in their places, and instructed that five men be detailed from the troops supposed to be behind the fences. His horses were brought up, having been held by one man, and they mounted when he gave the order for the prisoners to forward by fours and to keep in the middle of the road. He talked to them kindly, telling them he would treat them well if they obeyed his orders. All went well until one of the prisoners broke for liberty. He was quickly shot and left on the road, and they had no more trouble. Just before arriving at Columbia, they met the negroes with wagons and teams loaded with their plunder. Captain Tichenor halted them and told them the "rebs" had captured their friends, and now to turn around and go back to Columbia. They hesitated when he commanded them to obey or he would fire on them. They obeyed in quick order when they saw the federal prisoners. They arrived in Columbia just as the sun was rising. It was not long before the town was aroused and out in full force to witness the night's work of six men. Captain Tichenor was sent back to secure the federal arms left on the roadside and they were brought in. The result of this daring venture was the capture of forty men, forty horses, all equipped, fifty negroes, and five wagons and teams. The federal captain was asked how many "rebs" he had seen. He replied: "I have only seen six, but on each side of the fence we left behind not less than a full regiment, judging from the number of officers who called out for surrender." Captain Tichenor then returned south, to Canton, Miss., and was discharged from the army, because of disability of wounds, and married Nov. 12, 1863. During the month of January 1864, a special order was issued, instructing that all able-bodied men should go into the army, and the wounded soldiers should go into the community and quartermaster's department, Captain Tichenor was ordered to act as provost marshal for Canton, Miss. This order was obeyed, and it was the means of recruiting our army with a few men who were very loyal.

During the war, Dr. Tichenor was wounded four times. It was his great fortune to possess money enough to pay, and secure the very best entertainment and attention when sick or wounded. He gave considerable attention to our hospital service; being a chemist and medical student licensed to practice. His opinions were respected by those he came in contact with. Soon after the close of the war, Dr. Tichenor came to Louisiana and for many years successfully practiced his profession at Baton Rouge and elsewhere. Later he came to New Orleans and has always been prominent in Confederate veteran circles, being the commander of camp No. 9, Confederate Veterans' Cavalry Association, for a number of years in succession. When General Lombard was elected major general of the Louisiana division of United Confederate Veterans, Dr. Tichenor was appointed surgeon general on his staff.

*Journal MSMA, March 2012, page 89 – 91,  
By Michael C. Trotter, MD, FACS*

## **G.H. Tichenor, MD, and His Antiseptic Solution: The Mississippi Years – Part 1 of 2**

### **Introduction**

George Humphrey Tichenor has been called "The South's most famous doctor," "The best known Southern surgeon," "The greatest Southern surgeon," "One of the most famous medicine men in American History," and "one of the most prominent and popular physicians and surgeons in the South." He is also recognized as a famous persona of Amite County and Canton, Mississippi. He was a remarkable multifaceted individual who, among other things, was a soldier, physician, and innovator. The story of his life and accomplishments contribute to the medical history of the Confederacy and post-Civil War South as well as leave a legacy of successful business model with a consistent, effective product that has withstood the test of time.

### **Early Years**

George Humphrey Tichenor was born April, 17, 1837, in Ohio County in western Kentucky to Rolla and Elizabeth Humphrey Tichenor, both natives of Kentucky. His father was a merchant and steamboat owner, and this influence instilled an interest in boats, rivers, and river travel. His early education was in public schools in Rumsey, Kentucky. At age 13, his mother died, and his father remarried within the year. He and his younger brother, Thomas J., age 11, ran away from home. His stepmother had five children from a previous marriage, and the boys felt unwanted in the new home situation. This marriage ended a year later, and his father died two years afterwards. The two boys, ages 17 and 15, were left without their natural parents. Young Tichenor developed an interest in chemistry and pursued its private study after leaving school. By 1859, at age 22, he had moved to Franklin, Tennessee, and was involved in manufacturing explosive guncotton. At the outbreak of the Civil War, the business was commissioned by the Confederate government to manufacture gunpowder. Additionally, in 1860, Tichenor was in Nashville as "Prof. G. H. Tichenor, operator in oriental and positive pictures, instruction given in the art on the most reasonable terms." The 1860 Census has Tichenor. Age 24, listed as living in Davidson County, Tennessee,

### **The Civil War**

His experience as a Confederate soldier and his post-war Confederate military service made upon his personal and professional life. Fortunately, Tichenor kept a diary (two Volumes) during his military service which is located in the George H. Tichenor Collection in Hill Memorial Library (Special Collections) at Louisiana State University." From this diary much insight can be gained into the experience that would profoundly impact his future life. In the preface he writes "The intention of my notes is to facilitate my memory in years to come."

In May 1861, at age 24, he volunteered in the Williamson County "Dare Devils" (The Light Dragoons, Williamson County Cavalry) for a period of 12 months. In the diary, he created a roster of the unit, listing each individual for a total count of 77. He noted their "position in private life" which listed 19 doctors and one druggist. His

profession was listed as "artist." This company was one of five composing the First (McNairy's) Cavalry Battalion of the Provisional Army of Tennessee. They mustered into Confederate service in Knoxville, Tennessee, and became combatants by engaging in skirmishes throughout south central and southeast Kentucky by the end of 1861.

They proceeded into middle Tennessee, in early 1862 and by March were in Luka, Mississippi. There they served as scouts and pickets at Eastport, Mississippi, during the build-up and troop movement preceding the Battle of Shiloh on April 6-7, 1862. Afterwards he commented, on April 9, "Our men are in good spirits and feel confident as to the final result." They moved to Burnsville, Mississippi, and then Jacinto, Mississippi, where he describes waiting for engagements (that never occurred) and noted the paucity of "provisions for man and horse." On May 29, they moved to Booneville, Mississippi where they were involved in a significant confrontation and were able to liberate about 3,000 Confederate POWs.

On June 13, 1862, McNairy's Battalion was consolidated as the Second Regiment (Barteau's) Cavalry, also known as the 22<sup>nd</sup> Tennessee Cavalry. On August 22, 1862, they joined Armstrong's Cavalry Brigade and proceeded across the Tallahatchee River into west Tennessee. They were engaged at the Battle of Britton's Lane on September 1, 1862, and then returned to Mississippi via Lagrange, Tennessee. They were engaged at the Battle of Iuka following which Tichenor was dispatched with a train of wagons to Baldwyn, Mississippi. During the Battle of Corinth on October 3-4, 1862, they attacked Federal supply wagon trains in the region around Corinth.

On October 9, he decided to examine his arms as he recalled having had "two bad carteradges" in their last engagement. While cleaning the pistol, it accidentally discharged, wounding him in the left arm between the wrist and elbow. He states "my arm was torn very near to pieces."

Once treated on the scene, he was advised to "go to some place where I could be comfortably situated." He secured railroad passage and traveled to west Point, Mississippi, and then hired a private buggy to Palo Alto, Mississippi, where he remained until January 31, 1863. During this time, he was near the residence of Mr. Benjamin Bugg and cared for by Drs. D.B. Hill and G.M. Gordon. He was treated without amputation. No diary entries are recorded for the remainder of October 1862 through January 1863.

On February 4, 1863, he received orders from Richmond to be detailed as recruiting officer for the Second Tennessee Cavalry at the rank of Captain. He was ordered to middle Tennessee where he was to endeavor to obtain recruits by offering inducements to volunteer. If that was unsuccessful, he was authorized to conscript. Recruiting was difficult only because the men could not furnish themselves with horses. He then proceeded to North Alabama and then to Verona, Mississippi, on April 23, 1863. At this point the diary ends.

There is a paucity of detail relating to his evolution as a physician. In fact, medical related information from the diary is minimal. He sustained a significant accidental gunshot wound of the left arm requiring an extended recovery period, as mentioned before. His war record is noteworthy in that he participated in a total of 24 engagements including support and rear-guard deployment at the Battle of Shiloh and direct engagement at the Battle of Britton's Lane, Battle of Iuka, and Battle of Second Corinth. An examination of his military service record is enlightening. Besides the personal diary, the "Certificate to be Given at the Time of Discharge" is revealing. He describes his physical Characteristics, lists his enrollment profession

as "Artist," and gives a final statement detailing his cause of discharge as "gun shot wound of left fore arm upper third-fracturing radius & splintering portion of ulner Re'cd on 9<sup>th</sup> October 1862." His discharge date was June 7, 1863.

### **The Legend**

The "Legend" connected to his military service has been consistent over the years. Pinpointing its exact origin has been somewhat elusive. Reportedly, he spent two years studying during his time of active service and applied to take the Medical Board Appointment Examination. He was found qualified and appointed as Acting Assistant Surgeon, Confederate States Army. His interest was in the concoction of an antiseptic liquid which would facilitate wound healing. He sustained a leg wound in a battle near Memphis during November, 1863. By the time he arrived at a hospital, he had developed infection and gangrene. Amputation was advised, and he refused. With the aid of friends, he was smuggled out of the hospital and proceeded to the safety of a private residence. There he was able to treat himself with his antiseptic solution and accomplished healing the leg and avoiding amputation. He has been credited in popular writing with the introduction of the use of antiseptic to the Confederate States Army. The diary does not give information regarding the "Legend." The actual Battle of Memphis was a naval battle on June 6, 1862 and resulted in Union occupation of the city. However, there were land skirmishes throughout the region during this time period, and his unit had been in that region and actively engaged. There is no mention of a leg wound, gangrene, or possible amputation in his diary. Certainly, an event of this magnitude would have been recorded. However, the arm gunshot fracture likely would have met criteria for amputation. There were also no diary entries during his recovery period, and he received documented medical care. His arm healed with the treatment plan that was utilized.

In 1997 the Confederate Service Record of George Humphrey Tichenor at the Tennessee State Library and Archives in Nashville was reviewed. There was no mention of his being an Acting Assistant Surgeon in their records (letter from Archivist Ann Bomar to Mr. Joe W. Moore of Slidell, Louisiana, June 12, 1997). In January 2009, a search of all relevant records of Confederate medical personnel at the National Archives in Washington, D.C. was undertaken with regard to the Confederate medical service of George Humphrey Tichenor. There was no reference to him as an Acting Assistant Surgeon or in any other medical capacity (letter from Archivist DeAnne Blanton to the author, Jan. 5, 2009).

### **Post Civil War Years**

Much of the popular history written about Tichenor has been based on oral histories, and some of this information may not be historically accurate. For example, on the website for the Amite County and Liberty Mississippi Bicentennial, the following is noted referring to "Some interesting Facts About Liberty and Amite County," *Dr. G.H. Tichenor invented his famous antiseptic in Liberty prior to the Civil War. This invention is credited with saving the lives of many Confederate soldiers who were wounded in the war. It has been said that he refused to use his product on the Union Army. It is not known if he invented his antiseptic in Liberty as there is no written record documentation of this. The claim that his antiseptic saved many Confederate soldiers lives is undocumented in historical and medical records. There is also no documentation that he somehow kept his product from the Union army. However, much is known about his life during the post-war years.*

### **Canton Mississippi**

Madison County, Mississippi Circuit Court records reveal that he married Margaret Ann Drane on November 12, 1863, in Canton. There is a letter from her father, Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane, in these records granting "Capt. Tichenor" permission to marry his daughter. He was 26 and she was 17. Rev. Drane had moved from Barren County, Kentucky with his family in the 1850s to Memphis. He was a preacher at First Baptist Church in Memphis from 1857 to 1862. The family evacuated to Canton, Mississippi when Memphis fell, and Margaret was reported to have been involved in nursing at local hospitals. "Additionally, Margaret was sent back to Memphis to care for a sick sister. In doing so she smuggled letters in her petticoats and pistols in her armpits.

The records of the Canton Lodge #28 F & AM, Canton, Mississippi, from 1864 – 1869 confirm Tichenor's presence there as well as that of his father-in-law. The 1870 Lodge records are consistent with their departure. It appears that G. H. Tichenor had a good and close relationship with his father-in-law. During this time, he may have begun his practice of medicine. A search of the index of Land Deeds, 1826 – 1872, Madison County, Mississippi, revealed that G. H. Tichenor bought, sold, and leased property and took out a loan with their property as security.

In the post-war South, there was an increase in patent applications. This was felt to be the result of a new labor system and the restoration of peace. On December 26, 1868, G.H. Tichenor of Canton, Mississippi, submitted Letters Patent and an accompanying diagram for an inhaler. The inhaler received Patent No. 87603 on March 9, 1869. There is no mention of M.D. or Dr. associated with his name in these documents. The patent was listed in *Scientific American* in the section titled "Official List of Patents issued by the U.S. Patent Office for the week ending March 9, 1869. An article titled "Treatment of Disease by Inhalation" about his patented inhaler was published in June 1869. This may well have been his first medical publication and lists his address as 363 Broadway, New York. In this article both M.D. and Dr. are associated with his name. This is one of the earliest times that the title and degree are seen listed with his name. In March, 2009, a search was made of the records of the Mississippi State Board of Medical Licensure in Jackson. There is no record of G.H. Tichenor having a medical license from the MSBML (letter from MSBML Bureau Director Rhonda Freeman to the author, August, 2009). However, formal licensing to regulate the practice of medicine in Mississippi was not approved by the legislature until Feb. 28, 1882.

Two letters to the "Mississippi Historical Reference Library" in February and March 1977 from Edwin B. Tichenor (Tichenor's grandson) provide insight. He noted that his grandfather had been an amateur photographer before the war and a professional photographer afterwards. He also noted that Tichenor was a talented artist, painting in oils. He stated that after the Civil War, G.H. and Margaret Tichenor briefly lived in New York City and that he had a photography studio in Canton. Tichenor was interested in the Cartes-de-Visite type of photography. An example of his work resides in the William C. Darrah Collection of Cartes-de-visite , 1860 – 1900 in the Special Collections Library at Pennsylvania State University Libraries. His official title, G.H. Tichenor, Photographer, Canton, Mississippi is on the back. Prior to leaving Canton, he sold the entire stock and apparatus of his "photograph gallery " to Mr. W.H. Williams who received the endorsement of the local newspaper. Two children, Rolla Absolum and Sallie Eola, were born in Canton in 1864 and 1867, respectively.

In summery, Tichenor received a medical discharge from the Confederate army in 1863, married and lived in Canton, Mississippi, from 1863 – 1868, and was involved



in the photography business and perhaps some type of medical practice while inventing and publishing.

*Next month: Part 2, "The "Dr." in Dr. Dr. Tichenor*

(Last month's issue of the Journal MSMA included "D.H. Tichenor, MD, and His Antiseptic Solution: The Mississippi Years Part 1 of 2 (Trotter M. G.H. Tichenor, MD, and his antiseptic solution: the Mississippi years – Part 1 of 2 *J Miss Med Assoc.* 2012;53(3):88-92). Part 1 focused on Dr. Tichenor's early years, his legend in the Civil War, and his married life in Canton, Mississippi, from 1863 – 1868 when he was involved in the photography business and perhaps some type of medical practice while inventing and publishing. Here we conclude with part 2 of 2) – *Ed.*

## **G.H. Tichenor, MD, and His Antiseptic Solution: The "Dr." in Dr. Tichenor – Part 2 of 2 By Michael C. Trotter, MD, FACS**

Liberty, Mississippi

The journey from Canton to Liberty was as much for family as for professional reason. As such, it is worthwhile to examine Tichenor's father-in-law, Rev. T.J. Drane, and how they "happened to arrive in Liberty." As noted earlier, Tichenor had a good and close relationship with his father-in-law. Much of what is known from this period comes from two sets of letters. The first were those written by Edwin B. Tichenor and noted previously. Tichenor's oldest son, R.A. Tichenor, wrote the second to Mr. John H. Parker, Superintendent, Department of Education, Amite County, Liberty, Mississippi on February 29, 1936.

In the March 1977 letter, Edwin B. Tichenor recalls his grandmother describing her father as a "Princeton graduate, an accomplished violinist and vocalist, but above all, an evangelist." According to archivists at both Princeton University and Princeton Theological Seminary in Princeton, New Jersey, a search of available, appropriate databases could not verify "Princeton graduate" (oral communication to the author, Jan, 11, 2010). However, he further recalls her telling that he "considered it his calling to go to untouched areas, start a church, and then, becoming restless, move on." In the 1936 letter, R.A. Tichenor recalls the family living with Grandfather and grandmother Drane and that Reverend Drane lived in Liberty about two years, preaching at Liberty Baptist Church, First Baptist Church at Natchez, and several churches in nearby towns. With this family influence and likely the move back to Mississippi from New York, the group relocated to Liberty in 1870. The history of the Liberty Baptist Church notes the Rev. T.J. Drane serving as pastor through 1870 and lists G.H. Tichenor and Maggie Tichenor as among pioneer church leaders. There appears to be no evidence that he was in Liberty prior to this time. The Tichenor office was located behind the current historic courthouse and unfortunately, has been demolished.

The June 1870 Census lists George H. Tichenor, age 30, Physician, living in Liberty with wife Maggie and son, Rolla A. and daughter Sallie E. They lived next door to Thomas J. Drane, Minister Gospel. It is in Liberty that the first official documentation of Tichenor with a license to practice medicine can be found. In November 2008 a volume was discovered in the historic Amite County Courthouse titled "License for Doctor's and Merchant's – Amity County. It was a license Roll Book, and begins April

11, 1861 and ends August 16, 1870. On July 25, 1870, G.H. Tichenor paid \$10.00 for a 12-month license to practice medicine. The remarkable aspect about this book is its uniqueness – there were no others like it. It documents, in an official sense, the “Doctor” in Dr. Tichenor. This is likely the only documentation of G.H. Tichenor as a licensed M.D. in Mississippi. To this day, medical licenses in Mississippi are valid for 12 months.

Of note, between July 23 and August 16, 1870, there were 41 total licenses recorded. These included:

- 17 M.D.’s with a license fee of \$10.00 each
- 10 lawyers with a license fee of \$10.00 each
- 4 druggists with a license fee of \$25.00 each
- 3 dentists with a license fee of \$10.00 each
- 3 retail dealers with a license fee of \$200.00 each
- 2 insurance agents with a license fee of \$100.00 each
- 1 wholesale dealer with a license fee of \$50.00
- 1 broker with a license fee of \$50.00

It appears Liberty was well supplied with doctors in 1870. Interestingly, one of the insurance agents listed was T.J. Drane. It is unclear what type of medical practice Tichenor had in Liberty. Business competition was keen. In his 1936 letter, R.A. Tichenor states that his father was using the antiseptic solution during this time.

#### **Wakefield Landing, Mississippi**

The final chapter in Mississippi began with a long-distance commute to Wilkinson County, Mississippi in December 1869. In the 1936 letter, R.A. Tichenor noted that his father moved to the area 45 miles south of Natchez on the Mississippi River. This area would later become known as Wakefield Landing and no longer exists as a town or community. While there, he prepared a home for his family, whom he had left with his in-laws in Liberty. It is unclear if he was involved in the antiseptic solution business, the practice of medicine, or both. Perhaps he felt his opportunities were better closer to the Mississippi River. He planned to move his family there when he felt the time was appropriate. He visited his family monthly, sometimes taking three days to travel the 70 miles due to the rough terrain. Rev. T.J. Drane and family moved to Shreveport about a year later, in late 1870 or early 1871. It is possible that the antiseptic solution was used clinically by Tichenor in Canton and perhaps earlier. It is probable that it was used in Liberty. In his 1936 letter, R.A. Tichenor notes that his father began bottling and selling the antiseptic solution while in the Wilkinson County home as well as practicing medicine. In the March 1977 letter Edwin B. Tichenor notes that his grandmother remarked to him, “Grandfather made up his antiseptic on the battlefield at first.” This is the closest direct link to the “Legend” and introduces the concept of accidental discovery. Edwin B. Tichenor recalls his grandmother telling him that his grandfather “had a place which served as a dispensary and that he was constantly trying all sorts of proportions and methods, etc. She, as a sort of prank, poured something into one of his experimental batches and it led him to the ultimate answer.” Two more children, Waller LaRue and George Humphrey, Jr. were born in 1871 and 1876, respectively.

#### **Beyond Mississippi**

The rest of the story is beyond the scope of this article but will be chronicled in the future. It is worthwhile to look at a brief summary.

Tichenor moved across the river to Red River Landing, Louisiana in 1877. He continued practicing medicine and developing his antiseptic solution, offering it for sale. He published a successful treatment for poisonous snakebite and developed a treatment for yellow fever. He also endured personal hardship and the impacts of epidemic disease and Mississippi River flooding. In 1884, he moved to Baton Rouge, and in 1885 he formed the partnership of Tichenor and Sherrouse to further sales. Also in 1885, he was fully credentialed as a physician I Louisiana under Section 3, 4, 5, and 8 of the 1882 Act 34 of the state legislature.



In 1888, he moved to New Orleans and continued to prosper. The Sherrouse Medicine Company, LTD. Was formed in 1893 with Tichenor as "Manufacturing Chemist". The Louisiana State Board of Medical Examiners was created in 1884 and in 1899 Tichenor was issued License No. MD.B01846. The formula was sold and Dr. G.H. Tichenor Antiseptic Company was formed by Arthur Parker and William Irby in 1905. Tichenor remained as "Manufacturing Chemist." He became active in

the United Confederate Vet-erans and the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy. He was an outspoken advocate of Mississippi River flood control, espousing opening outlets, and maintaining a first- class levee system.

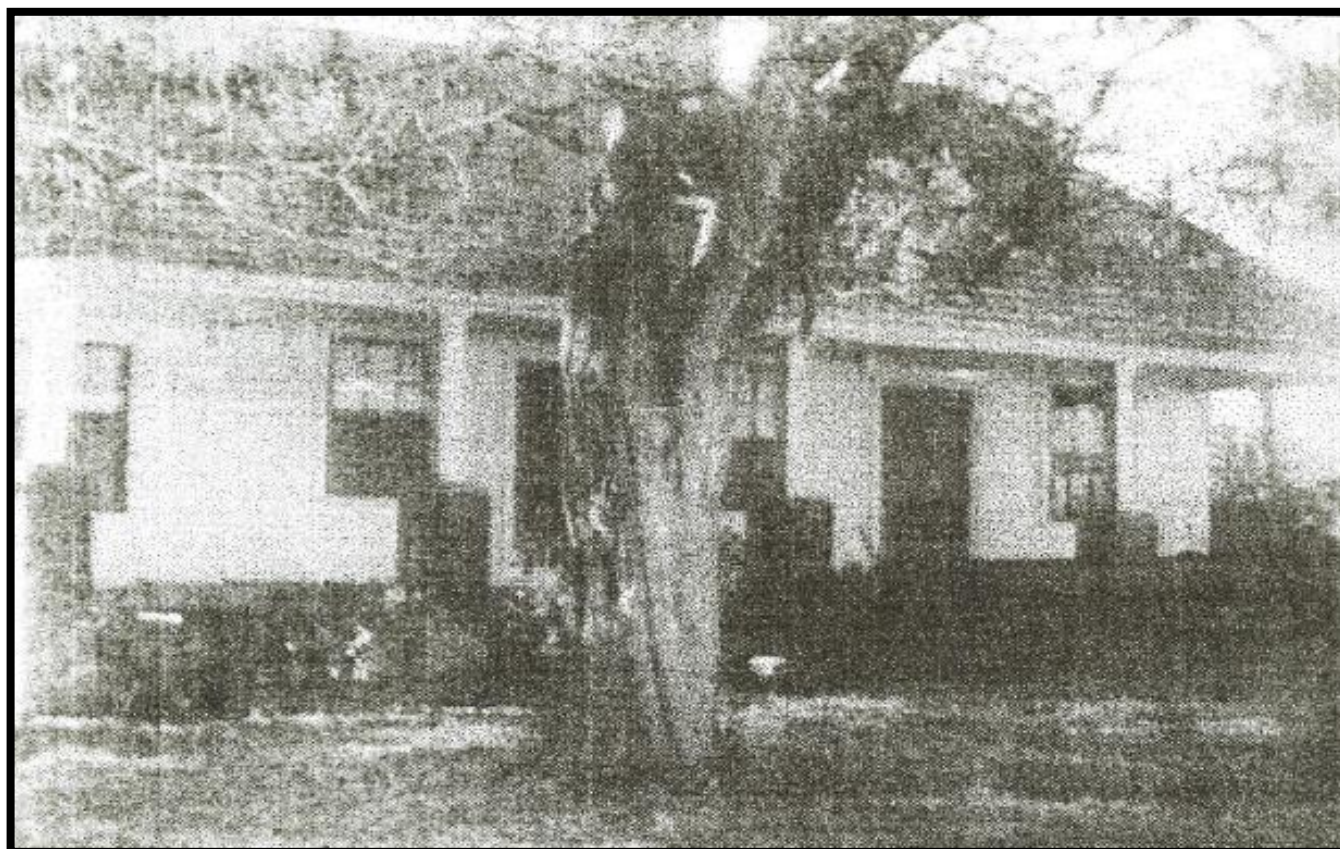
**SOURCE:**

[https://www.researchgate.net/publication/227392703\\_G\\_H\\_Tichenor\\_MD\\_and\\_his\\_antiseptic\\_solution\\_the\\_Mississippi\\_years\\_-\\_part\\_1\\_of\\_2](https://www.researchgate.net/publication/227392703_G_H_Tichenor_MD_and_his_antiseptic_solution_the_Mississippi_years_-_part_1_of_2)

[https://www.researchgate.net/publication/229162980\\_G\\_H\\_Tichenor\\_MD\\_and\\_his\\_antiseptic\\_solution\\_the\\_Dr\\_in\\_Dr\\_Tichenor--part\\_2\\_of\\_2](https://www.researchgate.net/publication/229162980_G_H_Tichenor_MD_and_his_antiseptic_solution_the_Dr_in_Dr_Tichenor--part_2_of_2)

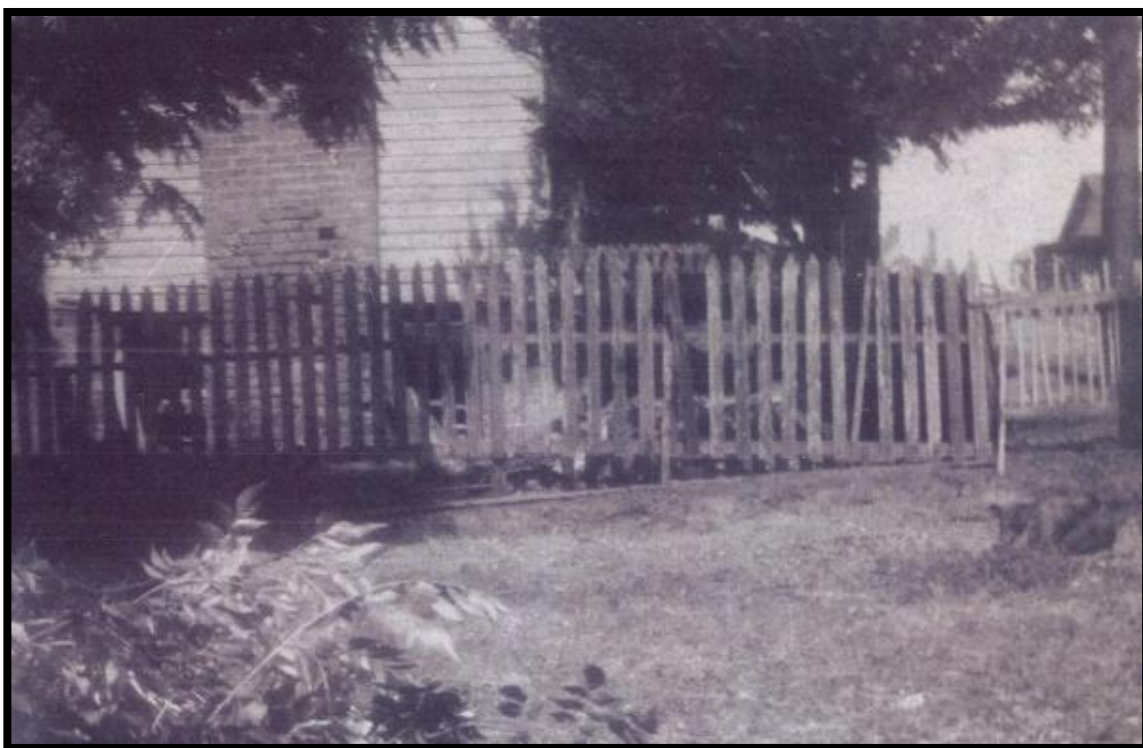
Dr. Michael C. Trotter 662-335-6703



**LIBERTY, MISSISSIPPI****G. H. Tichenor House****(Demolished)**

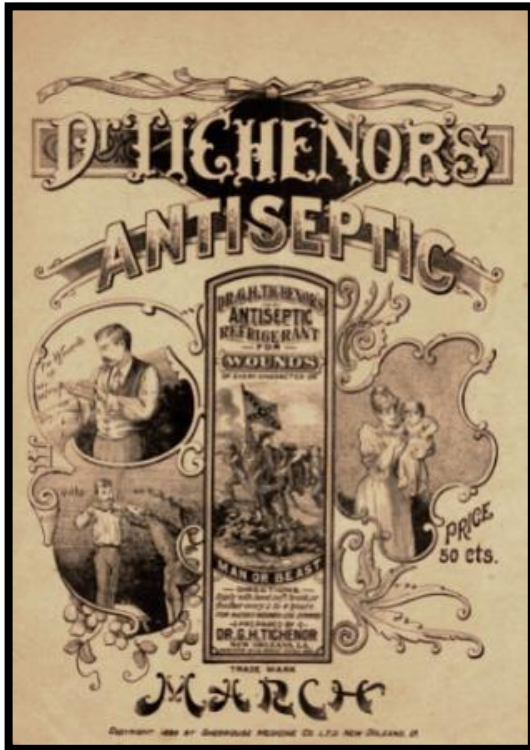
**LIBERTY, MISSISSIPPI – G.H. TICHENOR OFFICE (Behind the fence)**

**Demolished**





*THE "Dr. Tichenor's Antiseptic March"*



**DR. TICHENOR'S ANTISEPTIC MARCH**

Arrgd by LOUIS BLAKE.

*A Tempo di Marcia.*

PIANO.

*B. Scherzando.*

*Cres.*

*ff*

*f*

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***Dr. G. H. Tichenor and the UCV (United Confederate Veterans) Days***



***1912 Decoration Day UCV  
(Greenwood Cemetery. New Orleans)***



***Center right***



***1913 UCV Veterans Reunion, Monroe, Louisiana***

***(3rd from Right)***

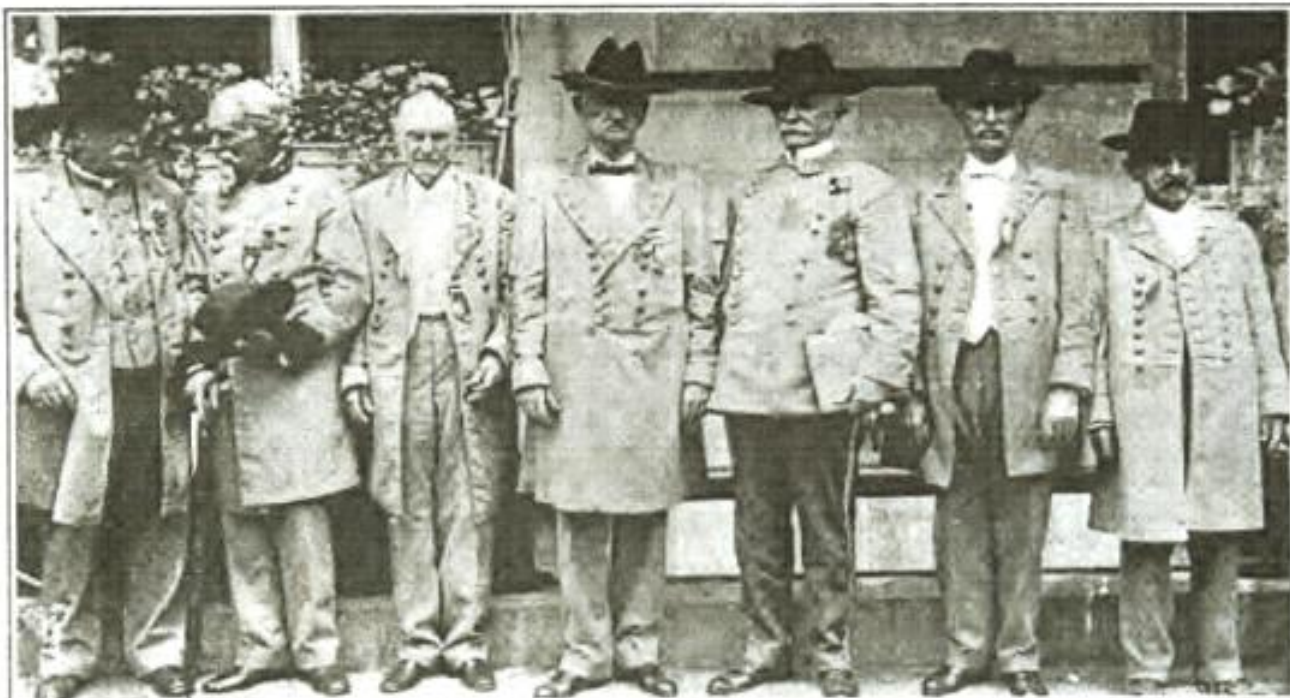




**Dr. George H. Tichenor (Left))**

*Unverified photo. Taken in Pointe Coupee Parish, when Dr. Tichenor was at Red River Landing. The gentleman on the right is Dr. Yoist.*

*The photo was sent to the Editor – The writing on the photo has an unreadable first name, but clearly states Dr. Yoist*



© Harris & Ewing, Washington

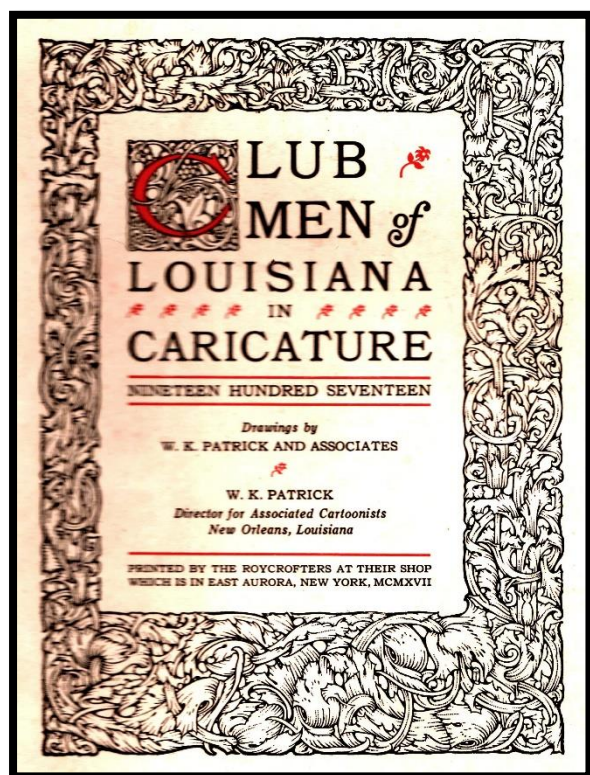
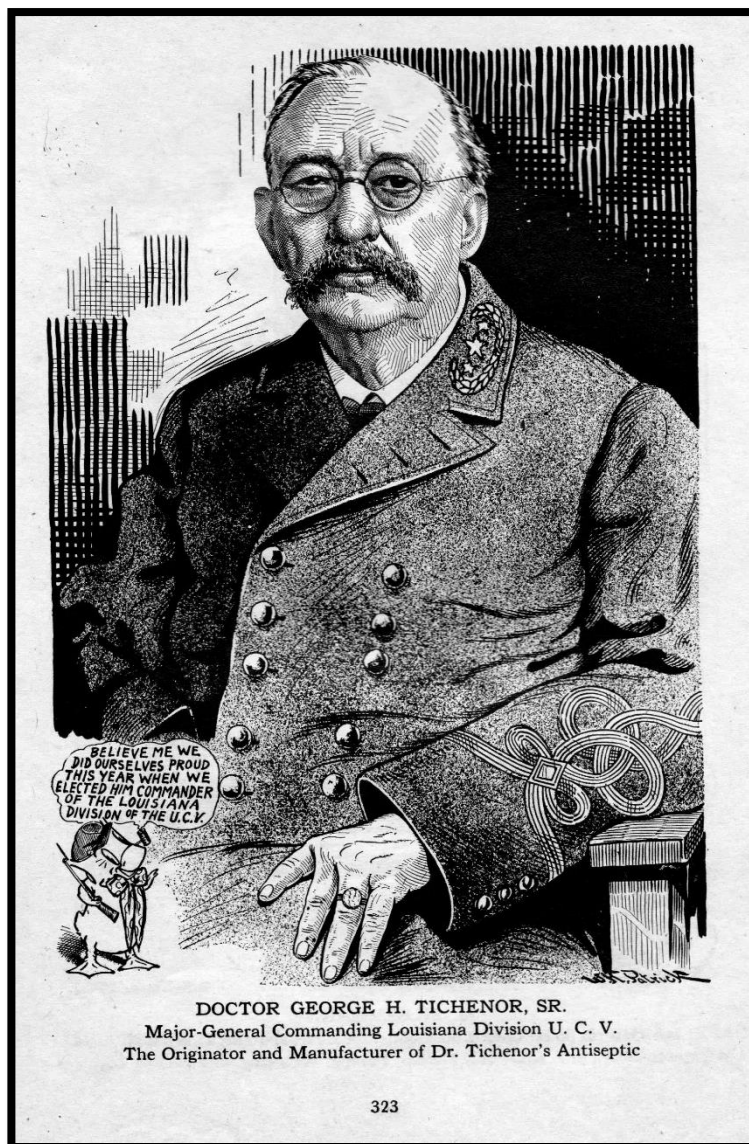
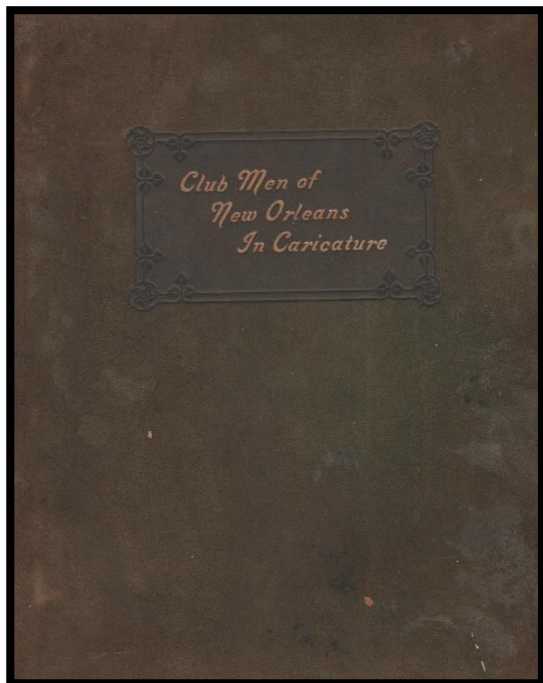
**DISTINGUISHED CONFEDERATE VETERANS AT THE ANNUAL REUNION, IN WASHINGTON LAST MONTH**

(For the first time, the Confederates held their reunion in "the North," and the occasion was a notable one. President Wilson made an address, in which he declared that "at the heart of the men of the North and South there was the same love of self-government and of liberty." In the group, from left to right, are: Rev. Jonathan W. Bachman, of Chattanooga, Chaplain-General; Surgeon D. J. Roberts, of Nashville; William E. Mickel, Adjutant-General of the veterans' organization since 1903; Major-Gen. George P. Harrison, Commander-in-Chief and a former member of Congress from Alabama; Col. James Dinkins, a prominent Louisiana banker and Confederate historian; Gen. G. H. Tichenor, and Dr. Benjamin S. Purse, of Savannah)

**Dr. G. H. Tichenor – 2<sup>nd</sup> from right**



**"Club Men of New Orleans"**  
**1917 - Presented to Margaret**  
**Jerome Tichenor, granddaughter**  
**(Mrs. Russell G. Heyl)**  
**Born Jan. 24, 1917**  
**(Book in Possession of Heyl family)**



*Presented to my Grand Daughter*  
*Miss Margaret Jerome Tichenor*  
*Dec. 14, 1917*  
*New Orleans,*  
*La.*  
*Page 323.*



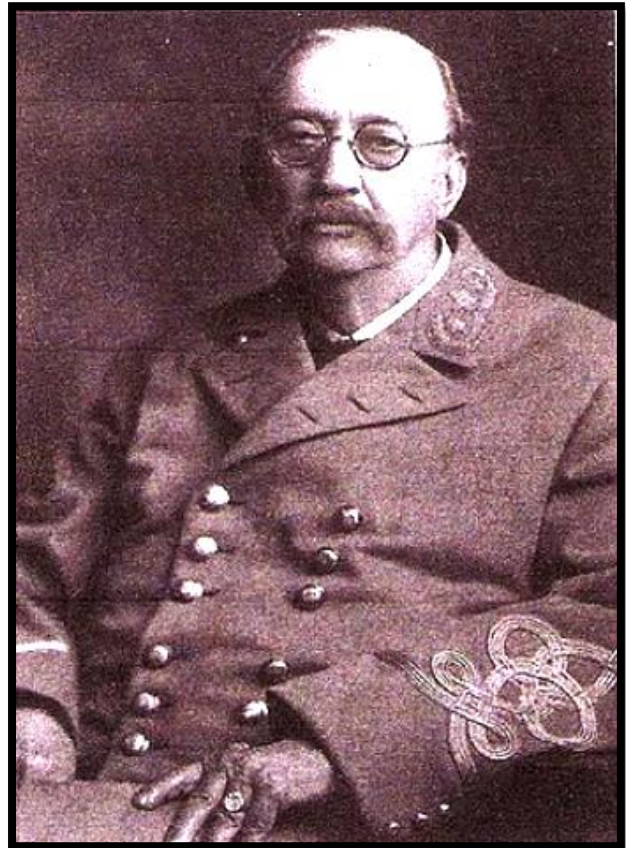
*Dr. G. H. Tichenor through the years*



*About  
About 1889*



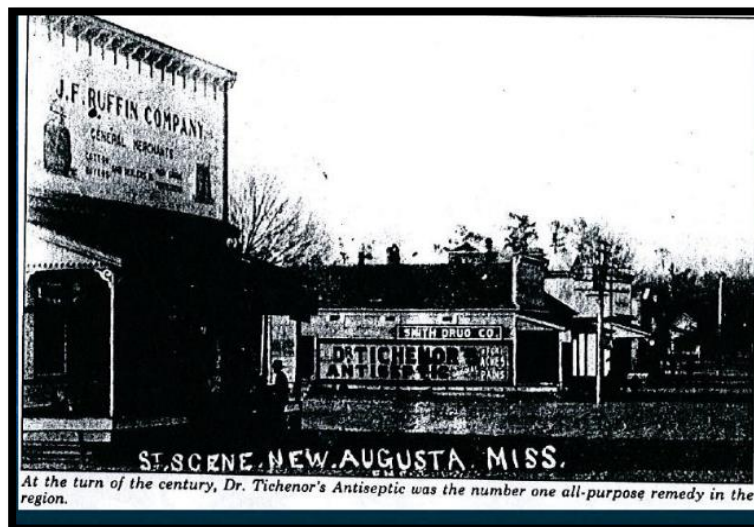
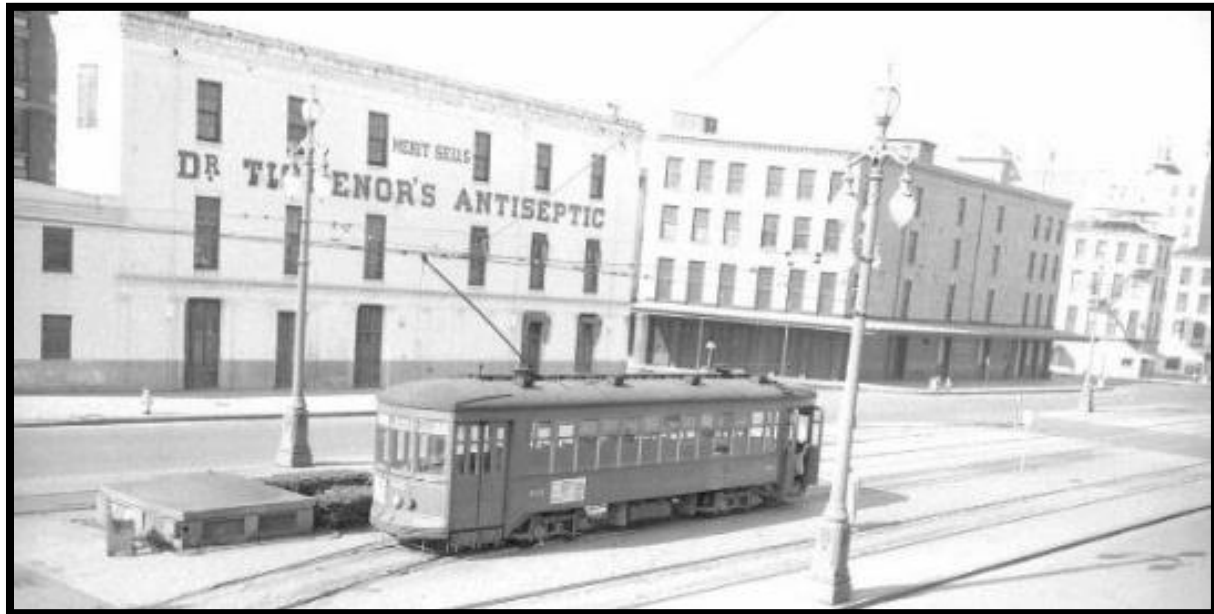
*1890*







*Now site of Harrah's Casino*



## Death Certificate, Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor

We all Remembered, That on this day to wit: the FIFTEENTH of JANUARY in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Nine Hundred and and the One Hundred and of the Independence of the United States of America, before me, JOHN CALLAN, M. D., Chairman of the Board of Health and Ex-Officio Recorder of Births, Deaths and Marriages, in and for the Parish of Orleans, and the City of New Orleans, personally appeared

NAT DEDEAUX, an undersigned native of this city residing AT No 3229 CARONDELET ST. who hereby declares that

GEORGE HUMPHREY TICHENOR, M.D. WHITE a native of LA. aged 85 Yrs. departed this life YESTERDAY. (14th 1923) At No 1917 PALMER AVE. IN THIS CITY.

Cause of Death CARDIO RENAL DISEASE, SENILITY.

Certificate of Dr. H. P. JONES.

DECEASED WAS THE HUSBAND OF MARGARET A DRAKE, A MRS.

This done at New Orleans, in the presence of the undersigned NAT DEDEAUX in also in that of P. H. Sennings and W. J. Ponthomme both of this city, witnesses by me requested as to be, who have herein set their hands together with me, after reading hereof this day, month and year first above written.

P. H. Sennings W. J. Ponthomme John Callan M.D. X

Nat Dedeaux H. P. Jones

**Source:**

*New Orleans Times-Picayune, obituary, January 15, 1923.*

**TICHENOR**

**TICHENOR, George Humphrey**, physician. Born, Ohio County, Ky., April 12, 1837; son of Rolla and Elizabeth Humphrey Tichenor. Education: in private schools. Businessman in Franklin, Tenn. Civil War service: private and orderly sergeant, Company C, First Tennessee Cavalry Battalion and Company B, Twenty-second Tennessee Cavalry Regiment, 1861-1862; enrolling officer, Mill Springs, Tenn., 1863; acting assistant surgeon, 1864-1865; said to have introduced antiseptic surgery while in Confederate service. Married Margaret A. Drane of Kentucky, November 12, 1863, in Canton, Miss. Children: Rolla A., George H., Jr., and Elmore Drane. Evolved the formula used in the preparation of "Dr. Tichenor's Antiseptic" during private practice in Canton; practiced medicine in Mississippi and in Baton Rouge, La., 1869-1887. Removed to New Orleans, 1889. Mason. Baptist. Adjutant general and commander of the Louisiana division of the United Confederate Veterans. Died, January 14, 1923; interred Baton Rouge, La. A.W.B. Sources: Clement A. Evans., ed., *Confederate Military History*, 13 vols (1899); Alcée Fortier, *Louisiana*, 3 vols. (1914); *New Orleans Times-Picayune*, obituary, January 15, 1923.

## **PART II**

### **Margaret Ann Drane**



*Original photograph in possession of Heyl family*



## Margaret Ann Drane



Margaret was born on August 4, 1846 in Breckenridge, Kentucky, the fourth child of Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane and Margaret Thurman. Margaret died from a gastric hemorrhage aboard a train on her way to Hot Springs, Arkansas on November 8, 1924 about two years after the death of her husband.

Her father, being a popular Reverend, never stayed in one place for a long period of time and as such, the family seemed to be always on the move. (Family details to follow)

In 1860, at age 16, Margaret was in Memphis along with her Sisters Mollie and Sallie and brother, Robert Larue. Once Memphis was in peril, the family fled to Canton, Mississippi. Mollie Smith was still in Memphis and Margaret went to help care for her as she was not well. Margaret was engaged in treating wounded soldiers and it was then that she met Captain George Tichenor who had been sent to Memphis to recover from a gunshot wound. They married on November 12, 1863 back in

Canton, Mississippi.

Margaret and George would have seven children with only three sons surviving to adulthood.

.....  
**Source: James Anthony Drain/Drane Md.Ky.Tn**  
**By Shirley Lewis April 13, 2001 (Entire post following)**

The writer of this history remembers many stories told by his grandmother, Thurman, concerning this section of Kentucky. How one of her ancestors was the first supervisor of mails and the trials encountered not only with the Indians but also with robbers, the mail being carried by relays on horseback before the stage coach made its advent. Also tales told the children of Indian scalping and fights in this section by mother, Margaret Drane, which invariably made our hair stand on end and bed a doubtful place of safety, especially as they were true to family tradition. How great uncle, Col. Whitley, famous Indian fighter, saved one of the Vanatter family Col. Lewis after being scalped by the Indians. (the

Vanatters were bankers in Shelbyville. I knew some of the family, related to the Timberlakes of Louisville, KY. by marriage, Sam Lawrence who lived there also was a cousin of my mothers.)

My mother was Margaret Ann Drane, both grandparents, George Drane and Philip Thurman were Messmates at the Battle of Chalmette, New Orleans under General Jackson, War 18112. According to grandmother Thurman, these friends, comrades in arms, laid a trap to unite their families by marriage by Geo. Drane sending his son, T. J. Drane, with a supposedly important letter to Philip Thurman's home where he met Margaret Thurman, fell in love and later married.

Margaret Ann Drane is the daughter of Thos. Jefferson Drane and Margaret Ann Thurman, granddaughter of Geo. Drane (whose sons were Dr. William Whitley Drane, Rev. Thos. Jefferson Drane, and James N. Drane, daughters, Martha and Mary) , and wife Julia Whitley, (daughter of Col. Whitley, Indian fighter). (Mrs. William W. Drane was a Board. Dr Milton Board of Louisville, KY states that his father Judge Board, knew Geo. Drane very well in a letter to Mrs. B. R. Warder of Bowling Green, KY, however my mother says the only thing she remembers about his was that she was a child when he visited them and he was very old). great granddaughter of Washington Drane of Shelbyville, KY or rather the neighborhood, and Miss Lawrence.

Margaret Drane, Wife of Dr. Geo. Humphreys Tichenor, Sr., M daughter of Rev. T. J. Drane and Margaret Ann Thurman was born in Breckenridge Co. KY, Aug 4 , 1846, Received her education at the Baptist College at Shelbyville, KY and the State college at Memphis, TN.

During theCivil War, her principal service done for the Confederacy was assisting her sister, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith to enable eleven of Forrests' soldiers to escape from the Memphis prison and carrying messages into Memphis TN, through the lines to be forwarded to Gen. Braxton Bragg in KY.

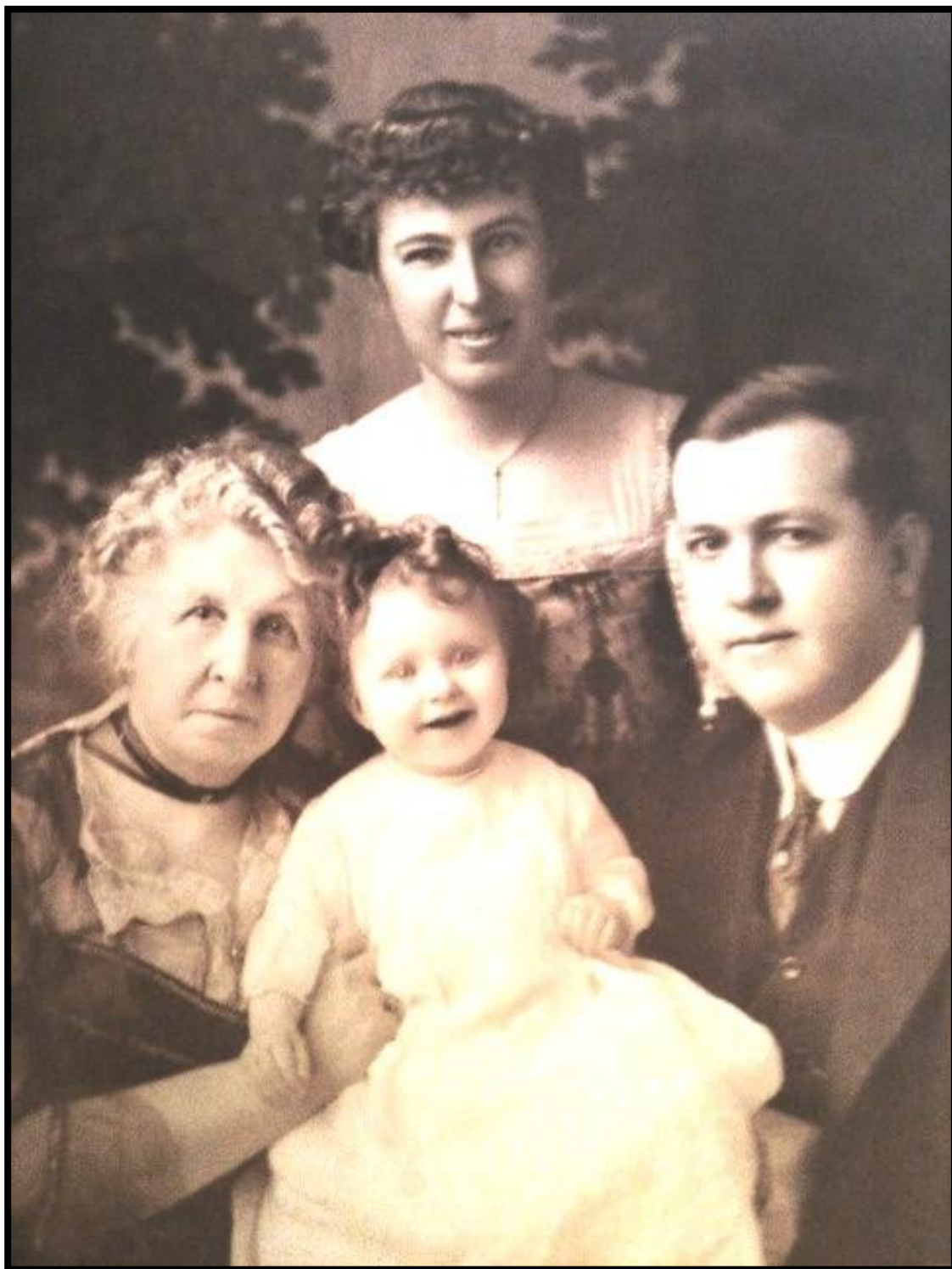
During Reconstruction, her experiences have been told by Mrs. A. S. Dimmitry "War-Time Sketches", under her own name and the non-de-plume Thurman.

While living in New Orleans, LA, she has been ascribe in Confederate affairs was President of the New Orleans Chapter, No. 72, U.D.C., and for three years Corresponding Secretary of Jefferson Davis Morial Ass'n.

While a member of Stonewall Jackson Chapter, she opposed the McKinney design for the Women of the south which had been accepted by the Veterans for the reason that she considered it did not correctly portray the heroic southern woman. She convinced her chapter, the U.C.V., U.D.C., and C.M.S. Ass's and they withdrew their endorsement of the design. During her vigorous campaign she received numerous letters from prominent men and women leaders of the old and new South. These letters and articles written by her were incorporated into a book and deposited in the Solid South room, Confederate Memorial, Richmond VA. These letters and articles comprise a basic work for the historian and future novelist in regard to the true character of the Southern woman of the Sixties. She was made a life member of the Confederate memorial Literary Society, Sept. 5 1911.

She has three living sons, R. A. Tichenor, Atty. and Notary Public, Dr. G. H. Tichenor, Jr., New Orleans, La, and Dr. Elmore Drane Tichenor, Detroit, Mich.





*Family Portrait in possession of the Heyl family*

**Maggie with Granddaughter**

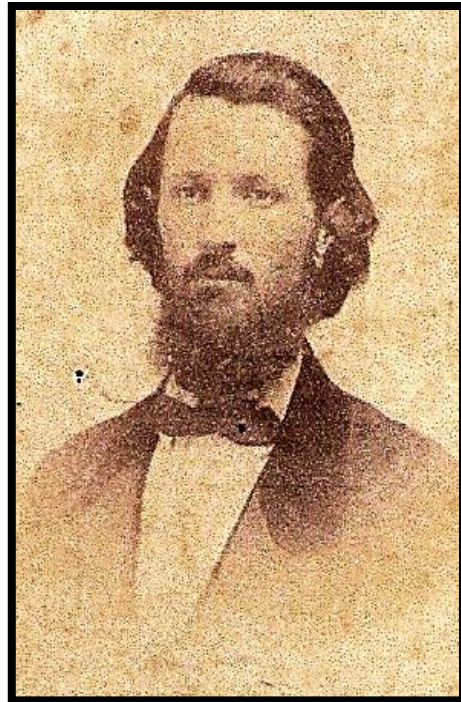
**About 1917. (Left to Right) Maggie Drane Tichenor, Blanche Marie *Jerome* Tichenor, Dr, Elmore Drane Tichenor and little Margaret Jerome Tichenor, the future Mrs. Russell G. Heyl**

**NOTE:** The five stories following were relayed to Adelaide Stuart Dimitry, author of *War Time Sketches* (1910) by Margaret "Maggie" Ann Drane. The older sister of Margaret was Mary "Mollie" Juleana Drane Smith – married to Maj. James Hammond Smith on December 1, 1857 in Memphis when he was 23 and she was 18. They worked "underground" during the occupation of Memphis.

Margaret actually went to Memphis to help care for Mollie who was suffering from ovarion cancer (per Drane family Bible), passing away in January, 1869, seven months after the birth of her second child. After Mollie's death, James would marry Emily Jane Wright in Memphis in 1870. He brought into this marriage two small children adding three more with Emily. He and Emily had a long life and he retired as a banker. In 1921 at age 86, he fell off a chair which ultimately led to his death (per Death Certificate)



**Mary "Mollie" Juleana Drane**



**Maj. James Hammond Smith**

For some reason, Margaret used her mother's maiden name (Thurman) in relating the story about reconstruction (Page 83 below). Only the stories involving Margaret will follow.

---

**Source:**  
**Drane Family Bible**

**January 17, 1869**

Died, on the 8<sup>th</sup> of January, 1869 of Ovarian Tumor, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith, daughter of Elder T.J. and M.A Drane of Isyka, Miss., aged 28 years, four months and 23 days. Deceased had been the subject of deep and severe afflictions for 9 years previous to her death, and confined to her bed the last five months of her earthly existence, during which time she was never heard to utter one murmuring word. Her Bible was

her inseparable companion, and as she gradually declined in physical strength, her mental powers assumed their wonted energy, and from day to day her confidence in her acceptance with her Redeemer increased; conscious that the hour of her departure was at hand, she bade adieu to her family and friends, said "weep not for me, death has no terrors, I fear not the grave, I shall soon be with my Savior in heaven," then sang in a clear voice—

"Jesus can make a dying bed  
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
 While on his breast I lean my head  
 And breathe my life out sweetly there."

The writer has seldom, if ever, witnessed a death so calm; with more composure, or more triumphant, "Thanks be to God," who giveth us victory "even in death," and that we "sorrow not as those who have no home."

D.

.....  
 Source:

*The Times-Democrat (New Orleans) Sun. May 7, 1911 page 18*

**MRS TICHENOR REPLIES TO GEN. WALKER ABOUT  
 CONFEDERATE WOMEN MONUMENT**

Mrs. George H. Tichenor has written the following to the Times-Democrat regarding the monument to the women of the Confederacy.

1917 Palmer Avenue, New Orleans, La., April 28, 1911.

To the Editor of The Times-Democrat:

We must confess to some surprise on opening the pages of The Times-Democrat of April 4, to find that we were not only pilloried in its columns for expressions of opinion regarding a matter of general interest but also recognized the fragments of a certain letter there given to the public, which was never prepared for the press. Since Gen. C. Irvin Walker has seen fit, without consulting the writer's wishes, to the public part, it is to be regretted that he did not print the letter in its entirety.

It is unfortunate that Gen. Walker when inditing his communication to the papers, had not at hand the U.D.C. Year Book of the Gulfport convention, 1906, with which to refresh his memory upon, certain points. Had he been so favored, we doubt if he would have written the following: "We cannot, for one moment, suppose the U.D.C. would officially condemn the means our committee has taken to honor the women whom they have said should be honored when those in charge of the grand work had not invited such an expression of opinion."

Here, surely, is a lapse of memory. In his own address at the convention, after inviting the co-operation of the U.D.C., he frankly says (page 13): "We desire this unity of action to be shown by the United Daughters of the Confederacy officially endorsing our proposed memorials to women of the Confederacy.

Gen. S.D. Lee (page 15), in a letter read before the convention, also says: "... Your indorsement alone of the monument will do much to ensure success."

If words mean anything, is it a matter of marvel that, in their simplicity, the daughters really believed they were invited to an official endorsement and were entitled to an expression of opinion upon a question so near their hearts? Certainly, they would have been silent had they not thought this right might be exercised without forfeiting that modesty which is woman's chiefest crown, and which must be inherent, since they received it from the mothers whose fair fame and works a monument I proposed to commemorate.

We frankly admit we have never been honored by seeing the original Kinney design. Its "counterfeit presentment" in the "Veteran" is the only glimpse we have had of what is considered by Gen. Walker a "most appropriate, emblematic and artistic design..... superior to thousands of other monuments." We doubt very much if many outside of the General and his committee have been more highly favored than ourselves; but surely, the representation in the Veteran must have been authoritative, else why given to the public in the official organ of the U.C.V.? Again, in the candor of our nature, and without claiming super sensitiveness upon questions of art, we must confess that the "high artistic and emblematic form" of the model did not thrill our soul; did not impress us as worthy of the object claimed by Gen. Walker--"to truly honor the women." To our dim eyes, it wholly lacked the inspiration which the theme held for genius.

Ge. Walker states that "it is far better to have the design you disapprove than nothing." Right here we raise the issue. Is it fair dealing with the future to pass on a false conception of the noble Confederate women? Is it fair to ask the Daughters of the Confederacy to sit silently by and see their great mothers handed down in a group, of which none of the parts, singly or collectively, in form, act, character, is representative of them or of the time? Is it fair to ask their co-operation in building a monument of which they cannot approve? Looking back upon our ancestry and forward to posterity, we indignantly refuse for our dead mothers and for ourselves to be represented by what is known as the "Kinney design." Can anyone looking upon it believe that it will keep alive the proud story of Confederate womanhood and Confederate valor?

We can bear with equanimity the dire alternative so feared by Gen. Walker, "that if the present monument does not culminate in success, the immortal heroines of our women will remain forever unmarked." Far better forever remain unknown than falsely certified to by a monument that suggests nothing of their "immortal heroism."

That the Kinney design was not regarded with favor by the late U.D.C. convention at Little Rock is clearly proved by the motion of a distinguished daughter of Georgia being adopted. We take this motion from minutes of the convention (page 108); "Miss Rutherford of Georgia moved, as a substitute to Mrs. Tichenor's motion, that a loving message be sent to the United Confederate Veterans, in appreciation of their desire to honor the memory of our mothers of the sixties; that, while Miss Kinney may be an artist of great ability, we do not approve of the design she has admitted for this monument to be erected by the veterans."

Upon every question, there is always a "for" and "against." Therefore, we cheerfully admit that several members of the U.D.C. have asked: "Is it courteous to raise an objection to the monument since it is a tribute from the veterans to the war women?" Here again, we must take issue with our dissenting sisters, as well as Gen. Walker when he remarks that those "in charge of the grand work had not invited such an expression of opinion from the U.D.C." on the ground that upon whatever touches the honor and glory of their mothers it is the special privilege of the daughters to have an opinion and give it full expression. This natural right was

sustained by a delegate from Virginia in support of the Tichenor resolution at the recent Little Rock convention. She furthermore claimed that "the veterans have asked us to raise money for this monument, as it is a monument to our mothers. Therefore, we have a right to express an opinion." We much regret that we have not the various yearbooks to consult, but a reference to the minutes of the Little Rock convention, page 108, will show that in Richmond, New Orleans, and Gulfport our approval of a monument has been asked.

Gen. Walker states tha the committee "are bound by" their "contract as well as their own wishes to fulfill its obligations, and they propose to do so." If the fulfillment of the contract means the erection of this monument like duplicate paperweights in the cities of the South, does not this boast, considering the mutability of all earthly things, seem a trifle arrogant? It looks very much as though the U.C.V. as an organization had not the unbounded confidence in the infallibility of judgment assumed by Gen. Walker for himself and committee, since Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, in reference to this monument, declared through General Orders No. III, section3:

"Indeed, we have been assured upon the good authority of a veteran that no U.C.V. convention has ever accepted or approved the Kinney design, but has only recognized Gen. Walker and his committee as having charge of the work."

In a recent issue of a New Orleans paper is given a design for the Southern women's monument which, it is claimed, was accepted by the committee in charge. This design, while similar, yet differs materially from the one adorning the pages of the Veteran. The conflicting statements as to which or what design has really been accepted leaves the matter considerably in doubt, yet, there is sufficient similarity in the two designs given to the public to indicate what we can expect if Miss Kinney's ideas are adopted. If the design had been accepted officially, as Gen. Walker states, why this change"

This new version of the design cannot fail to remind one of the death agonies of the Laocoon. A more repulsive figure to be put before the world as a representative of the soldiers and causes that "died on the field of glory" it is impossible to conceive. If our friends, the veterans, are content in the shrouded guise to be cast in enduring bronze--that is for themselves to decide. The huddled form, the impassive, meaningless star of buxom Fame may rejoice the hearts of those who delight in allegory and can be endured by others who differ. But our protest against the figure called "The Southern Woman" is as vigorous as ever. Her position and attitude are alike objectionable, and her teasing tickle of the dying soldier's chin may be "highly artistic and emblematic," but we think it will strike the average observer as both flippant of thought and indecorous in action. It is neither representative of the dead mothers of the Confederacy nor of their daughters who survive them.

We take our leave of Gen. C. Irvine Walker and his monument in the words of a noble Virginia matron and honored Daughter of the Confederacy, who did much to keep this grotesque design from dishonoring Virginia womanhood:

"As the daughters of our mothers, we protest against any job lot of monuments, such as this one, to be placed in any State of our Southern Confederacy."

Mr. Geo. H. Tichenor  
A Woman of the Sixties.

.....

**Source:**

***The Times-Democrat (New Orleans) 14 Dec. 1913, Sun page 51***

**A Toast**

**We are indebted to the courtesy of Mrs. George H. Tichenor for the following clever bit of verse from the pen of Mrs. Eugenie Clark Clough, a gifted daughter of her of Kentucky and kinswoman of Mrs. Tichenor.**

**Mrs. Clough is the author of the poem, "The Little Bronze Cross; an Appreciation of Stonewall Jackson," another on Robert E. Lee, and other literary works familiar to all educators and Daughters of the Confederacy.**

**(Written in the guest book at Begue's))**

**We drink to the old Creole City  
(Its charm lingers sweeten the air)  
To its romance, its olden-time splendor,  
To its chivalrous men, brave and tender;  
To its women--the fairest of fair!  
Eugenie Clough**



# War-Time Sketches

## Historical and Otherwise

BY

ADELAIDE STUART DIMITRY

HISTORIAN "STONEWALL JACKSON CHAPTER OF NEW ORLEANS  
No. 1135" U. D. C.  
(1909-1911 )

*LOUISIANA PRINTING CO. PRESS,  
NEW ORLEANS, LA.*

Page 41

### THE CONFEDERATE GIRL.

#### PART I.

(Data for this and the two following papers furnished by  
Mrs. George H. Tichenor, of New Orleans.)

JUNE 3, 1861, Tennessee severed her connection with the Union. At once "Soldier Serving Societies" were organized by the ladies of Memphis for the purpose of making uniforms and clothing for our troops, and the preparation of bandages, lint, etc., for the hospitals. Old and young, matron and maid were eager to aid in a cause that appealed strongly both to their affection and patriotism. Soon the gatherings outgrew private houses and, when other buildings were not available, the churches were pressed into service for their noble work - a work all untrained, but pursued with a heart and soul that gave it life and energy.

Among the numbers that daily crowded one of these churches - turned during the week into an immense sewing-room - might be noted a young school girl, Margaret Thurman Drane by name, a golden-haired lass of fourteen with eyes of Scottish blue. Ardently Confederate, each day after school she hastily tripped to church to aid in what warm fancy and a generous heart proclaimed a glorious task - that of making garments for the brave boys already on their way to Manassas, battle field of Virginia. Her eyes must have grown large from wonder and dim from dismay when the grey uniform coat of an officer was put into her untried hands to make. Poor little lass! She knew how to hemstitch, but not how to back-stitch, and it was before the days when sewing machines were made as much a part of the household equipment as beds and chairs. However, her heart was stout and with fingers both willing and diligent, after two days of hard toil and the breakage of a paper of needles, the coat was completed. Alas! when her labor of love was scrutinized at headquarters, no fault could be found with the stitches, but it was discovered that while the front and side pieces had been laboriously sewed together, the back had been innocently left out!

## Page 42

She did not receive the blue ribbon for her work that day, but was assigned the less responsible task of bringing hot smoothing irons from the basement, upstairs, to be used in pressing seams.

A new hotel that had never been used as a hostelry was converted into a hospital and the city was divided into sections, each section taking its turn at service. The mothers, with a train of household servants nursed the wounded and sick, while the young girls carried flowers, wrote letters for the convalescent soldiers and sometimes - it was told with much glee by the mischievous recipients - they again washed faces that, in the course of a day, had already received due attention by earlier visitors, at least half a dozen times - all equally solicitous of giving aid and comfort to our brave defenders. Here came our lass - most eager to help, but so little knowing how. Timidly threading the long aisle of cots, she was implored by a soldier suffering from a gunshot wound to rub his arm with liniment to cool his fever and ease its throbbing pain. Proud to be called upon, her eyes bright and face aglow from sympathy, she seized a bottle nearby and hastily poured its contents on arm and in wound - bathing, saturating, rubbing it in with all the energy of which her young muscles were capable to make sure it would do good work. "Ah! unfortunate girl!" shrieked the soldier from the cot, his agonizing pain getting the better of his chivalry. At the sound of his wrathful voice there was a sudden flutter of skirts and patter of feet, for the young practitioner fled down the aisle that seemed endless, for fear that she had killed him! We will trust that the remedy was curative - it certainly was heroic and the pungent odors of turpentine were not a sweet, health-distilling fragrance in a ward filled with sick folk.

The days had now come when the looms of Dixie, hitherto an unknown quantity, were to be busy weaving homespun for its people to wear. But Margaret Drane with her sister and two young friends may claim to be the first of the "Homespun Girls" of Dixie of gentle birth who wore that much derided, homely material. A good-humored merchant of the city, doubtful of their brave, oft-repeated cry to

## Page 43

**"Live and die for Dixie"**

resolved to test them on a point where he was confident their girlish vanity would shake their constancy. It was in the first days of the war when Southern maidens still affected what was dainty and becoming. Cynicus challenged them to put aside their pretty, airy, muslin frocks and walk down the fashionable thoroughfare of Main Street clad in humble homespun. While daring them to do this, he offered to make the material a gift. At once the quick pride of the Confederate girl was touched. She gloried in this opportunity for the sacrifice of personal vanity upon the altar of patriotism. The merchant's offer was accepted so soon as made and the girls marched in a bevy to his store. There they selected the unmistakably genuine article, with their own hands made the dresses in the style of the day - ten widths to the skirt, tight waist and low-corded neck. Wearing their homespun, not as housemaids, but as if it were the ermine of royalty, and trying to keep step in their ungainly brogans; with cornshuck hats of their own braiding, bravely trimmed with red-white-and-red ribbons, shading their blushing faces. the appearance of the quartette on Main Street at once set the patriotic fashion and made them the toast of the hour.

Ah! those early days of a war that had not yet grown cruel and when, to the bounding heart of youth, the drama seemed just enough touched with danger to be wonderfully fascinating and entertaining! In the summer of '61 it was more of a



game than a reality. Our girls, from daily visits to the soldiers' target practise, were fired with a spirit of emulation. "Who could tell' - they reasoned - "but what, like the Maid of Saragossa, behind the rampart of cotton bales with which General Pillow has fortified the river front, we, too, may defend our city." True, many of the young maids had learned to handle without fear the pistols coaxed from brothers and friends and, too proud to betray ignorance, after a unique fashion of their own, loaded them. First they carefully rammed in a generous wad of paper, then bullets and all the powder the chambers would hold. But lo! nothing they could do would induce the weapon to go off and the entire contents persisted in rolling out. Again and again the charge was varied, bullets at bottom and paper on top, but of no avail.

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Possibly the cap was omitted. They could not tell, but cheerily looked to the future to remedy their inexperience and crown them with laurels. By no means discouraged, they turned to the target-practise - shooting with guns and cartridges already prepared and about which there could be no perplexing mixture of contents. Their spirits rose, for it seemed so easy. Margaret led her companions in this as in whatever enlisted the sympathies of her adventurous spirit. Ambitious to excel, she flouted the friendly counsel of her wise but over-mischievous escort, and chose for her first essay a sharp-shooter rifle intended to pick off its victim a mile distant. Averting her eyes, she resolutely pulled the trigger. What fatal ease! There was a terrific bang as if earth and heaven had collided. The rifle was dropped - our brave sharpshooter knew not where, for a space she knew nothing! Dazed by the shock of sound, she fell backward and rolled down hill to be picked up a somewhat bruised and aching young rebel, but irrepressible as ever and burning with the desire to fit herself for the service of Dixie.

If there was one delinquency more than another resolutely frowned upon, and that excited the keenest contempt of a Dixie girl, it was the cowardice of a man that kept him at home in a safe berth and left the fighting to be done by others. The girls looked upon that as a blot which all the power and wealth of the world could not purge away. Those not enrolled and known as "Minute men" - enlisted for the war and ready for the field at a moment's notice - received short shrift at the hands of these young fire-eaters. Margaret bribed a young man, whom she suspected of being unduly slow in entering the ranks, with a promise to mould the bullets he was to fire at the enemy. To do this tardy young Southerner justice it must be said that he was the only stay of his mother and she was both a widow and helpless invalid. But golden hair and eyes of Scottish blue have more than once taken the crook out of the way for a man. It was so in this case. The young man went to an early battle-field taking with him the pledged dozen bullets shining like newly minted dollars. Soon it was his good fortune to return proudly to dangle before Margaret's shining eyes an empty sleeve, and tell her that was her work. And the stouthearted little maiden was glad while she grieved, for the South's true boy had stood General Bragg's grim test of manhood - "To the front to die as a soldier."

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So the memorable year of 1861 passed away and the shadows were fast deepening over the land. A typical girl of the '60's, our Margaret had sewed, wept and sung for the boys in gray through the golden summer months and early autumn days. At this time there was a Thespian temple in Memphis, newly built, but never opened to the player folk. The grand old "Mothers" of the city took possession of it and through local talent gave concerts for the purpose of equipping several companies with uniforms. Memory recalls one of those tuneful evenings, when all the girls who had melody in their voices gathered upon the stage arrayed in whitest

muslin, with reddest roses for jewels, to sing the songs of Rebel-land under the waving Stars and Bars. And the rebel girls sang with a warmth and volume of voice that stirred tender old memories, or touched a patriotic chord whose vibrations set the audience wild with enthusiastic cheering and clapping of hands.

The "Marsellaise," "When this Cruel War is Over," then the sad sweet strains of "Lorena" in clear bird-like notes floated through the hall and a hush, born of its pathos, fell upon all. Who so deservedly proud as Margaret, our Confederate Girl, when one who loved the song told her that she sang it better than a great singer, claiming the fame of an artist! "Lorena" suggested tears and heart-break, so there was a quick transition to lively old favorites - as well known to the audience as the whistlings of their own mocking-bird - such as "Maryland my Maryland," "Hard Times Come No More," "My Mary Ann," with a score of others, but always sliding at the close into the inevitable "Dixie" that was the signal for a shower of bouquets, sonorous hand-claps, pounding of feet, and strong-throated hurrahs.

In the meantime our Confederate Girl retires from the stage to come forth again with the story of her refugee life and subsequent return from Memphis.

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## THE CONFEDERATE GIRL.

### PART II.

IT WAS late in 1861 before Commodore Montgomery and Commodore Foote tried conclusions as to superiority of their gunboats under the bluffs of Memphis. Fathers of families, who by reasons of age, etc., were honorably exempt from military service and were at home, thought it prudent to remove to points less exposed to invasion by the common enemy. Margaret Thurman Drane's father - a minister who had figured prominently in the Alexander Campbell debates in Kentucky - decided upon Canton, Mississippi, as a retreat and thitherto our Margaret reluctantly went.

For the active, sunny temperament of our Confederate girl, Canton, a small inland town of Mississippi, proved rather a dull place of residence compared with the constant excitement of the river city, Memphis, in war times. The young girl's madcap energies must needs have a vent and with odd perversity reached their climax in the formation of a Cavalry Company. Among the numerous girls of the neighborhood she soon enlisted sufficient recruits, but, with all its rosebud beauty and grace, in picturesque accoutrements it might have vied with Falstaff's Ragged Regiment. A mixed multitude of mules and broken down army horses bore the joyous, adventurous patriots to the ground where they drilled by Hardee's Tactics. Their bridles were formed of bag ravelings and girths and blankets were made of gunny sacks. There were no privates in this well appointed company - it consisted wholly of officers, the lieutenants alone being seven in number! In her green riding habit Capt. Margaret gaily and fearlessly at the head of troop rode an army horse loaned for the occasion by a young officer at home on furlough. On a certain evening as she rounded a corner on returning from her daily drill, it so chanced that some soldiers were being put through military instruction in the taking of a battery. The drums beat, the trumpets gave forth a blare and the soldiers charged - yells of men and clatter of swords rising above the tumultuous dash and rush of horses.

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At once, Margaret's brave warrior-steed caught the familiar notes and needs must charge along with its army mates. No check of bit or bridle could change its course. Its mettle was up and the frightened girl, borne up the hill, was carried in the onward rush to the very front of the battery. Once there, having led the onset, the old battle horse halted, its ambition was satisfied; but the cavalymen made the welkin ring with cheer after cheer for the dauntless courage and gallant ride of blushing Captain Margaret Drane.

Despite her strenuous, open-air life, our girl never lost sight of the practicalities. Confronted by the shoe problem - one that often tried the soul of a Dixie girl to the uttermost - in her own interest she bravely turned cobbler. From an old ministerial coat of her father's she cut out what was known as uppers. Carefully ripping the coat seams apart, she threaded her needle with the silk thus obtained for sewing on the soles, that meanwhile had been soaked in water to make them pliable for stitching. Tiny foldings of the satin lining made strings and lo! her small feet soon twinkled in new comfort and glory as, in pride and gayety of heart, she pirouetted from room to room.

Only six months of refugee life in Mississippi when the illness of a daughter left behind in Memphis called for the presence of one of the family. It was decided that Margaret should go to her. Fortunately, two old men, Messrs. Horton and King, the first well-known to her father, were about to make one of their periodical trips to Memphis. It was hinted that these old men were a brace of smugglers and spies but, as they were known to be on the right side in the war, loyal to the Confederacy and otherwise trustworthy, such small transgressions of the moral code counted for little in those wild days. Delighting in adventure and laughing at the perils of the trip in prospect, Margaret - confided to the care of these old men and with Miss Horton as companion - set forth in a topless buggy to make the distance between Canton and Memphis. It was just after Grierson's raid had desolated the land. The railroads were torn up, bridges burned and the long stretches of country highways were almost a continuous quagmire from the incessant rains. Seven days over these rough army roads, exposed to every whim of weather, brought them to Hernando, Mississippi.

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In the meantime, Commodore Foote had taken Memphis after a most dramatic naval combat which, from its high bluffs, was witnessed by the citizens. Bragg was in Kentucky and Confederate spies were busy collecting and forwarding him information. The weather was sultry, but, despite the heat the girls had a quilting bee. They made, and wore beneath their hoop-skirts, petticoats, into which were stitched important papers to be delivered to agents in Memphis. Tape loops at the top of these petticoats made easy their quick removal should occasion call for it. Heavy yarn gloves of her own knitting covered Margaret's pretty hands, in the palms of which she concealed dispatches so valuable that she was bidden to contrive their destruction rather than risk discovery.

After leaving Hernando and reaching Nonconnah - the little stream with melodious Indian name five miles out from Memphis - the girls took out their weapons. Bravely equipped with pistols they made the perilous crossing only to fall into the hands of a group of Yankee soldiery drawn up to guard the bank and fire upon all daring enough to come within range of their guns. They were at once halted by a Colonel - an elderly officer who threatened to have them searched at the barracks hard by. Margaret, having her head in the lion's mouth, was bent on saving it from being bitten off. Young in years, yet she was a true daughter of Eve and

resolved upon showing a charming candor to this elderly man of war. Extending her gloved hands, palm downward to conceal the bulky dis-patches, and putting out her shapely feet encased in the cloth boots of her own manufacture, with a laughing look in her eyes of Scottish blue, she quickly retorted, "You had better search me when I go out of the city - that is if you can catch me. In our part of the world we have to wear shoes and gloves like these. And sir, you had better be careful for I have a Yankee sister in town."

Her breezy air, perhaps the covert threat implied in her claim to Northern kindred, had the effect intended. The man of war was placated. Bending down, he whispered: "Little girl, I don't believe you have anything contraband."

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I like and trust you, and will take you at once to your sister's, and besides, I have a fine son you can marry." "Yes," replied saucy Margaret; "provided some good Johnny Reb doesn't shoot him." The daring girl felt the dispatches burn in her hands like coals of fire. Outwardly brave, she practiced her coquettish tactics and the procession drove on, soon to pause in front of her sister's house. Eagerly she begged her escort to stop the horses a moment and, without pausing for his helping hand, so fearful was she that the wad of dispatches might be detected, jumped to the ground and rushed into the house, Miss Horton following. Bewildered by her sudden flight, the deserted officer cried out, "You saucy little piece! I believe I'll have you searched anyhow, for now I think of it, I risk losing my stars if I don't."

By this time the parlor had been reached. The girls darted through the open door, in breathless haste locked it, then in a trice unlooping their quilted skirts with Bragg's precious dispatches inside, rolled all up into a bundle and thrust it up the chimney - the open fire-place being concealed by a screen. No longer afraid of being searched, Margaret demurely opened the door and was engaged in quite a lively play of accusation and recrimination with the officer when her sister walked in to greet her. Being vouched for by one so high up in Yankee confidence was sufficient. The suspicious Colonel sloped colors and saluted. Henceforth the saucy little rebel was safe.

Margaret's sister and husband were both staunch Confederates but, through stress of circumstance, posed as friends of the Union. Consequently they were enabled to give much aid to the Southern cause. Mrs. Smith was permitted to visit the Horton House - converted by the Northern invaders into a prison for Confederates - for it was well known that she was a Southern woman who, despite her apparent Union proclivities, must have friends among the prisoners. On the present occasion word had come from Gen. Forrest requesting her aid in behalf of a certain member of his staff recently captured and confined in the Horton House.

Shortly after, Margaret was privileged to accompany her sister on one of her mysterious prison visits.

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Before leaving the house, she was instructed to "do as I do." Mrs. Smith presented a pass from Col. Hillyer, the provost-marshal, permitting access to her "cousin," a young captain lately imprisoned. So soon as the guard called him forward she advanced cordially saluting him as "dear cousin" and apparently gave him a cousinly kiss. Margaret remembered her orders and did the same, adding in pity a warm embrace for a kinsman found in so pitiful a plight. "Oh, cousin, you look sick,"

exclaimed Mrs. Smith, whereupon the Captain staggered as if in severe pain, in tremulous tones announcing that he was "indeed ill, quite ill, but immensely glad to see her." Much mystified, Margaret listened to mutual recollections of a certain old Aunt Sally who made the best cornbread ever eaten, and who always made soup in her cabin and brought it in a broken pitcher to any one who was sick. This last feat of memory seemed particularly pleasing, but the captain's illness now increased so alarmingly that the sisters, after taking a much-concerned leave, hastily withdrew and the guard was summoned to assist him to his cot. The next day there was quite a stir and audible discontent in Mrs. Smith's kitchen. She insisted on compounding and herself baking a cornbread-pone, also pouring some of the family soup into a pitcher with a broken mouth. Bread and soup were arranged on a tray and carried to the prison by a servant, Margaret accompanying her armed with a pass to see her cousin. The Captain, still confined to his cot, was much pleased at sight of the food sent him, but the guard rather rudely called out that "it was queer eating for a sick man." Margaret explained that "he'd like it and get well because it was the same he used to eat at home." Soon she left her cousin to his homely repast.

The following afternoon, as six by the clock approached, Mrs. Smith proposed a walk in direction of the prison. On this eventful afternoon the sentry paced his usual distance in front of the prison walls. Margaret, while walking briskly and chatting in her own lively way, chanced to look upwards and so dreadful a sight met her eyes she gave a loud piercing scream. She saw a man dropping from one of the upper stories - falling to the ground, as she thought, to meet his death. A rough push from her sister, and an impatient order "to hush her noise" made her aware that she had done something amiss.

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The sentry in alarm drew near and to fix his attention upon herself she fainted dead away. Then, reviving, screamed with all the strength of her lungs and said she had fainted from a sprained ankle. The more the sentry tried to calm her the more unbearable was her pain and the tighter she clasped his knees. With lightning intuition, she realized that it was a Confederate prisoner she had seen coming down his viewless stairway of wire, and that her sister was aiding in the escape of her pseudo cousin the captain. At whatever cost to herself the sentry must not be allowed to give an alarm.

Providence had worked his deliverance through the medium of a file baked and conveyed in the cornbread, and a coil of wire concealed in the cracked pitcher of soup. After the war, Margaret learned that the prisoner was wholly a stranger to Mrs. Smith, but that Forrest had invoked her aid in freeing this member of his staff. She planned the method and means of his escape and gave the cues which he was quick-witted enough to recognize and follow to his deliverance.

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### A TRUE STORY.

ON Sunday morning, August 21, 1864, Gen. Nathan B. Forrest, with about 1,500 men in command, starting from Oxford, Miss., made his memorable raid upon Memphis, Tenn. For two days and nights his men were in the saddle, riding through blinding rains, in thick darkness, stumbling over roads heavy with mud, and swimming creeks swollen to the limit of their banks. They rode hard, scarcely pausing to eat their scant rations, with their wet, mud-clogged clothes clinging to and impeding their wearied bodies. At Hickhala creek and Coldwater river, it was necessary to build rude pontoon bridges lashed together with grape vines for cables,

before it was possible for them to cross. But obstacles made the steel that struck out fire from the flint of this magnificent leader's nature, and from that of the iron-like men who rode with him. Light-hearted and gay as if going to a revel, they pushed on and, while it was yet dark, before the morning fairly broke, rode in silent, steady ranks into the city - taking it completely by surprise.

Once sure of possession the buglers, as if seized with sudden madness, broke loose, sounding the shrill charge and the men with yells and shouts dashed forward, clattering over the streets and filling the air with so outrageous an uproar it was enough to awake the dead. It woke the living who were asleep, and they sprang from their beds dazed, wondering if the foundations of the world had crumbled and the crash of doom had caught them. Some of the men under Capt. W. B. Forrest, a younger brother of the General, rode their horses into the rotunda of the Gayoso Hotel, in quick search for Generals Hulbert and Washburn. They hunted the building from basement to attic, but the birds were wary and had flown. From dawn until noon, Forrest and his men swept the city like a cyclone - only a bullet carrying death could stop them. Joy was in all the streets. At the corners stood groups frantically cheering and waving hats and handkerchiefs; leaning from windows hastily thrown up were women and children in night deshabelle, who fluttered in joyous greeting whatever their hands first grasped, and made the air vocal with cries of welcome to the muddy but ever dear Johnny Rebs.

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One lady, an ardent Confederate, roused from her sick bed by the confusion and din, rushed upon the front gallery. On catching sight of the grand, erect figure of Gen. Forrest as he dashed by, she loosed from earth and trod the air! Clutching her two-day-old infant by the long clothes swathing its feet, she waved it triumphantly in the air as if it had been a scarf or a flag! After dominating Memphis so long as it pleased him - that is for several hours - Gen. Forrest and his troop leisurely rode off in the same direction whence they came, escorting a caravan of several hundred prisoners of war.

At the time of this raid there were living in Memphis a certain Mr. Smith and his wife - the latter, the lady who figured in the above incident of the baby. Circumstances had imposed upon them the necessity of taking the oath usually exacted of those remaining within the enemy's lines. But the observance of an oath taken under compulsion was rarely considered obligatory by the party compelled, in the lax days of the Civil War. Mr. Smith secretly bought and shipped ammunition, guns, etc., while his wife continually made purchases of small articles - medicines at different drug stores, tea, coffee, pins, needles, etc. - and smuggled them to friends in the Confederacy. Having quilted her purchases into a petticoat, she was ready for a ride. Her husband and herself were fearless on horseback and neither fence nor ditch could stop them. In the early morning or late evening, they would canter down the main road leading out from Memphis in the direction of the little stream Nonconnah. Here the Federals kept a strict patrol and had a guard house - not only for safe-keeping such prisoners as they caught trying to enter the city, but also for searching ladies suspected of dealing in contraband of war. Mrs. Smith's horse had been trained at a given signal to run away. On arriving at the guard house, Mr. Smith would engage the officer in pleasant talk. Presently, his wife's horse becoming more and more restive, would suddenly dash forward, vault the fence and bear its rider away with the speed of the wind. The objective point was an old stump well known to the boys in gray.

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Reaching it, she would quickly dismount, remove from her thick coils of hair small packages of drugs, unloop her quilted skirt stored with good things and a correspondence that might not have passed muster at the city post office. Quickly concealing all within the stump, she would spring into the saddle and on her mad gallop homeward probably meet her husband and an anxious Federal officer coming in search of her.

Mrs. Smith's young sister, Margaret Drane, after six months' sojourn in Dixie, had returned to make her home for awhile in Memphis. A merry girl of sixteen with a piquant wit, she was intensely Confederate in her patriotism, and her dislike for the blue-coated gentry so frequently found in her sister's parlors was often marked by extreme frankness. Youth, laughing blue eyes and a frolicsome, even though pungent, tongue make a charm that condones all differences of opinion - so thought the Northern General John Morgan, the provost marshal Hillyer, and a score of other prominent Federals who greatly enjoyed provoking her spleen by narrations of Confederate disasters. They felt sure that the recital of these reverses would be sweet music in the ears of so good a Unionist as Mrs. Smith, and it was to them as nuts to a squirrel to tease the saucy, pretty little termagant.

The Federal officers in making their visits usually were entertained in the front parlor, while other callers assembled in the rear room. Young Margaret's voice was one of rare compass, strength and sweetness. Its exercise gave her a weapon which it was a keen delight to use against the military oppressors whose presence, though odious, she had to endure. She never refused to sing when asked, but gave, with unrepressed fervor, all of the Confederate songs she knew - and her repertoire was a rarely full one! "Maryland," and a version of Dixie, more defiant than rhythmical, were special favorites for such an occasion and never omitted. One verse ran:

"Dixie whipped old Yankee Doodle  
Early in the morning,  
And Yankee boys better look out  
And take a timely warning. "

One afternoon, Mr. Smith, in a low mysterious whisper for fear of listening servants, announced to his wife and Margaret that, through the connivance of their

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guard, he had obtained for eleven Confederate prisoners the privilege of visiting them at a late hour that evening. This guard, of course, had been heavily bribed both with money and champagne. to allow them to leave the prison and remain out until 10:30 that night. Mr. Smith and the eleven prisoners gave their word that the return would be at the stipulated hour. So soon as darkness fell the prisoners came in escorted by their Yankee guard. In making ready for their reception, the shutters of the back parlor had been closed and thick damask curtains dropped to prevent even a glimmer of light from being caught on the outside, but to ensure safety, one window was left open and shielded by heavy drapery. In case of need, it would serve as an exit upon a narrow alley that ran between the house and a high board fence. This alley opened upon the street. All of these precautions taken, wine and cake - luxuries almost forgotten by a Southern soldier - were brought in to cheer both the inner and outer man. As friendly eyes looked into each other there was much quiet, serious talk in low tones - too low for Margaret, or the guard upon whom she was mischievously practicing her witcheries - to catch or understand. Thus, pleasantly occupied, time sped for half an hour when, suddenly, the jangle of the doorbell jarred the quiet. All rose and looked at each other in dismay. Mrs. Smith kept her composure, and with a warning to the young conspirator, Margaret, to "hold the

fort," hastened to enquire into the interruption - a premonition of evil made her feel the presence of visitors before seeing them. On opening the door, behold, the Federal Gen. Morgan and his staff bent on passing a social evening!

In the meantime, all was quiet activity in the back parlor, the curtain was lifted from the open window and first the white-faced guard, then, one by one, the prisoners stealthily dropped into the alley below. Margaret's spirits rose to the occasion. At first echo of the bell, she had noiselessly turned the key in the door. The eleven men must get away and to cover their retreat - though her heart was going pit-a-pat for the boys in grey stealing off in the darkness - she lifted her voice in rollicking strains of Jim Crow, Dan Tucker and all the noisy plantation songs she

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could recall. At each remonstrance from her sister in the hall as to her madcap conduct, she would break out into a higher, more jubilant stave and, with a chair for a partner dance a jig or a few capers of the Highland Fling - all to gain time.

Saucy, courageous, quick-witted Margaret! Her voice had the lilt of a mocking-bird and she executed variations, tremolos, spirited bravuras, extravaganzas of melody that would have won her encores on the stage. At last came the turn of No. 11. He slid out, let the curtain fall, then, crouching with his companions in the darkness of the alley, all waited for the hour of return to the hated prison. Our song-bird relished intensely this outwitting of the Yankee marplots in the hall. Continuing her bravuras and throwing a footstool across the room with a bang to increase the noise, she quickly gathered up the decanter and glasses used in their small banquet and pitched them out of the window - let us hope the crowns of her soldier guests escaped being cut or cracked. Then with a hop, skip and jump and a successful effort to obtain upper "C," she unlocked and threw open the door, her cheeks aflame from exertion, but full of dimpling smiles and arch courtesy of manner. In response to questioning from both sister and wondering Federal visitors as to why she had kept the door locked and created so fearful a racket, she merrily answered that her "old Johnny Reb sweetheart had come to see her, and she was so glad to see him it had turned her head."

If Gen. Morgan and his splendidly uniformed staff squinted at the sofa as they passed, to see if Johnny Reb was really there or had misgivings that something was below the surface, they gave no sign, but yielded to the fascinations of the charming young rebel, who, while brave, was never more so than in those moments of suspense when eleven lives trembled on the balance of discovery.

Had the guard been surprised in this escapade, death would have been the penalty as a soldier. True to their oath, the eleven prisoners were in their bunks at the prescribed hour.

A week later they escaped. It is not impossible to believe that the ways and means were planned on the night they ran the risk of capture, while a rebel girl sang herself hoarse to protect them.

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We take our leave of this true type of the Southern girl of the war period - high spirited, ever loyal, inventive, courageous. It may be of interest to know that our



merry young heroine at sixteen was the bride of a gallant officer, who bore in his scarred body the certificate of honorable service, and that before the furling of our flag at Appamattox she cradled a young Confederate in her maternal arms and rejoiced that a man child was born into the world.

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#### A CONFEDERATE HOOP-SKIRT.

ABOUT seven o'clock on a clear pleasant morning in the early autumn of 1863, an odd group assembled in the front yard of Mrs. Smith's pretty cottage in Memphis, Tennessee. Our scene takes place opposite the Armory - then held by Northern invaders, but formerly used by the Confederates as a manufactory and depot for cartridges.

Our young friend, Margaret Drane, a trifle more sedate than when we last held pleasant converse - her golden hair in a twist or half curl swinging to her waist - came down the stairs gently supporting a tall, serious-faced, elderly lady whose years must have counted half a century. Despite her thin, delicate features, her figure was rotund, on the scale certainly two hundred pounds. Apparently, she needed aid, for in her naturally easy, gliding walk there was a certain queer little halting movement that recalled the slow steps of a minuet, such as in childhood's days a Virginia grandmother described as the dance tripped in stately measure by high-placed belles of the Old Dominion. Recent typhoid had made pallid and torn from the features of this old gentlewoman all claims to physical beauty, but though her appearance was grotesque and every movement marred by that queer little halt, there was about her the dignity and repose of manner which marks the true lady and shows that her life is governed by a purpose. A fervent Baptist in belief, a veritable Dorcas in good works, an ardent lover of the Confederate Cause, her friends asserted that she was never known to laugh, rarely to smile. Under all skies and every circumstance, life to her was stern, hedged in always by the grim word, duty. Peradventure, had the kindly gods Eros and Hymen smiled upon her youth, like the devoted Mrs. Gordon, she would have held her place in the rear of every battle-field on which her soldier husband fought; but the fact that her father languished in a Northern prison and three stalwart brothers were members of that invincible troop known as Forrest's Cavalry, constantly exposed to the bullets of the enemy, made such harsh demands upon her affections as to forbid all smiles and words of levity.

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Arriving in Memphis, a few days previous to the present narrative, Miss Lucy - as she was affectionately called by her numerous friends - upon passing the Federal lines was instantly arrested and subjected to a strict examination. Freed from this indignity, very nervous and much bedraggled, she at once sought Mr. and Mrs. Smith, her city friends. The object of her braving the perils of a visit to Federal-ridden Memphis was to procure medicines for a hospital and clothing for her brothers. They like the majority of Forrest's hard riders, were almost as bare as the wild Irish Kernes when they fought in the Netherland bogs.

For ten days, Sunday not excepted, our frail, sad-visaged heroine would go out into the by-streets and suburbs of the city with loyal friends to make her purchases at different stores - of drugs, only ten cents worth at a time from each, in order not to attract the attention of Northern spies. Six suits of underclothing, also two pairs of cavalry boots, in addition to socks, handkerchiefs, etc., were gradually laid in. All of this made a large quantity of goods to be transported from within to the outer lines,

but there was no limit to the patriotic devotion of our heroine and desire to make warm her three brave, soldier-brothers.

When the eventful day drew near for her departure, all was quiet activity in Mrs. Smith's cottage. The preceding night no one slept, for all were merrily intent on outwitting the Federals and eagerly interested in making Miss Lucy ready for her journey. Between two strong petticoats were quilted a quantity of medicine and tobacco. That was easy, but when it came to secreting dispatches from General Bragg and other officers in Kentucky sent to Mr. Smith for forwarding, the conference was long and much puzzled. After a night of wakefulness, an idea suggested itself to the inventive brain of Margaret. The hair of Miss Lucy had fallen out as a result of her illness, and she had brought it to Memphis with the intention of having it converted into a braid. Luckily, too much engrossed with her brothers' outfit, she had not given it a thought. Margaret deftly turned this tangle into a graceful "waterfall" - just then introduced to the fashionable world.

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Its capacious interior was rammed full of what little money was left from shopping and with it went the precious dispatches.

At daylight Miss Lucy's toilette began, and never was queen more obsequiously served, though the ceremony was enlivened at intervals by smothered giggles which the youthful Margaret could not always choke off. Over a soft undergarment Mrs. Smith, the first lady-in-waiting, buttoned an under-waist thickly padded with calomel and quinine; then came the skirt quilted with tobacco and divers drugs; the cavalry boots were suspended by a stout string passed through the loops of the boots at top and securely tied round the waist; but the large hoop-skirt concealing all this "contraband of war" might justly be esteemed a triumph of home inventiveness and patient needle. Made of white domestic with casings into which reeds were slipped, it was as unyielding and stiff as the farthingale worn by English court ladies of three centuries ago. Over the hoop fell the voluminous breadths of the homespun dress - standing out with a starched precision that rivalled the jeweled satin robes of coquettish Elizabeth Tudor, when she coyly curtsied to the deferential homage of "sweet Robin." A home-made palm-leaf hat with a bright blue ribbon passing in saucy color over the top, was knotted beneath her chin - thus converting the flat into a jaunty scoop that gave room for the ample waterfall, and afforded a welcome shade from the sun in her long ride beyond Memphis. At last, our heroine - not one of romance, but practical and plain - was ready for her perilous undertaking - as much of a guy as loving hearts and willing hands dared make her.

A Texas mustang had been purchased for the occasion - beautiful in long mane and flowing tail when it scoured its native plain as was ever a wild horse of the Ukraine. But now, of all ill-fed, gaunt, woeful beasts of burden, none in dolorous aspect could compare with this poor victim of empty corn-bins. But its very woefulness made it the more desirable. The Federals watching at the fords of Nonconnah stream were too sharp to allow a good horse to travel beyond the lines to supply the need of some scout of the pestilent Forrest. Moreover, the rider arrayed "a la Meg Merrilies"

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and mounted on so ill-looking an animal would be less liable to detention if called upon to halt. "Bones" - as the laughing Margaret dubbed him - was led around to the front and stood at the sidewalk, wearily but patiently awaiting the next cuff his hard fate had in store for him.

To prevent the vigilant Federals in Armory from suspecting that the rebels were up to some disloyalty, it was prudently decided that Miss Lucy should mount her horse outside the gate in full view of all passers by. It was indeed an ordeal for a refined woman, but of what is patriotism and love not capable? Poor Bones - waking from dreams of corn and oats - sniffed the chair that was brought out to aid in the ascent to his back. It was like climbing the hump of a camel for, beneath his saddle, raising it unusually high, had been arranged in neat layers one upon another, the six suits of underwear. All of these were kept in place by a thin blanket. It was odd, but despite Miss Lucy's many excellencies, she generally created a deal of quiet amusement for her friends. Now, after careful adjustment of her hoop-skirt, she attempted lightly to swing herself to the saddle. Bones made his protest against man's inhumanity by falling flat down and bringing her to the ground with him. Here was indeed a contretemps! All set to work to extricate Miss Lucy who, with the unyielding hoop caught on pommel of saddle, was unable to rise. Opposite, the Federals stopped their work of making ammunition and roared with hilarious laughter. The negro house servants gathered at the open windows and looked on in sympathetic dismay. As for Margaret, the comic pitifulness of rider and horse was too much for decorous composure. She discreetly slipped inside the gate and, behind screening fence and under the shade of trees, rolled on the grass in a convulsion of suppressed giggling. "My Gord! Dat chile sure is sick wid de colic!" cried the pitying cook.

But even the bubbling laughter of sweet sixteen exhausts itself in time. Fearful of wounding the sensibilities of Miss Lucy - to whom though eccentric she was sincerely attached - Margaret finally scrambled to her feet and cheering poor Bones with friendly words and caressing pats of her hand, induced him once more to stand up and receive his rider. Time was passing and the sun gave

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warning to be off. Beyond the clear waters of Nonconnah, Confederate scouts had made tryst with the adventurous lady and her much needed wares, and that tryst she must "bide."

Here on the scene now appeared Mrs. Smith riding a blooded roan - striking contrast to Bones - and accompanied by her husband for a morning ride. In passing, she merely glanced at the group around her door as if they had been so many strangers, but that glance was enough for a cue. Then away in brisk canter sped husband and wife for the "lines," where all suspected persons either coming in or going out of Memphis were taken to be searched. Margaret, as her sister rode off, hurriedly passed up to Miss Lucy a bottle of Mustang Liniment, charging her "to throw its contents into the face of the first Yankee daring enough to try and arrest her." Giving a pat to Bones and urging him to "be off" and "be good," she ran upstairs to hide the light-hearted laughter which respect for Miss Lucy forbade vent in her presence. That charitable, unsuspecting lady ascribed her emotion to tears over the risk she was taking, and rode off in happy ignorance of her mirth-provoking aspect. Bones, stolidly bearing his burden but with many a limp and halt, slowly stumbled along in the wake of Mrs. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith passed Miss Lucy on the road without even a nod of recognition, and reached the lines long before she was in sight of them. Here they were soon engaged in a merry interchange of wits with some of the Federal officers, whose goodwill they were politic enough to cultivate for the sake of the Cause. As the comical figure of Miss Lucy hove in sight, Mrs. Smith with a ringing laugh cried to the commanding officer: "Do look at that Judy mounted on Rosinante! You surely are not going to arrest that crazy looking creature are you? Better let her pass, she

certainly will kill the rebels with fright. I had her for a time in my house and am glad to be rid of her" - and she tapped her forehead significantly. "But goodbye, your pleasant official duties are calling you" - and with another gay laugh and wave of her hand in direction of the approaching "Judy," rode for home. Looking back, she saw that the officers, acting upon the hint that her wits were disordered, had allowed Miss Lucy to pass without question.

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Her being sponsored by one so high in Federal esteem as Mrs. Smith, doubtless had much to do with her not being searched.

Happily rid of Federal patrols and guards, Miss Lucy, not pinning faith to Emerson's dazzling "seraphim of destiny," but serenely trusting in Providence and, maybe, with a soft strain of an old hymn floating musically across her mind, without escort, but also without misgiving, began to cover the long weary miles to the constantly changing headquarters of the ever-flitting Forrest. Unlike those of General Pope, his really were "in the saddle," for rarely did two nights see him in the same place and the Federals were always finding him where they least wanted him! Fortunately, Bones as if conscious that he was working in a good cause, held bravely up until beyond the Federal lines, but once more in Dixie, joy and weakness combined got the better of his good-will. Again he stumbled and fell - this time by good luck on his knees. Miss Lucy, on whose thin ankles the boots had pounded a tattoo at every step, clambered to the ground. She peered eagerly around for her friends the scouts; but Bones' plodding gait had spoiled all hope of meeting them. Those busy men, like the shadows of evening, had quickly come and, the tryst unkept, had quietly gone. With the air of one accustomed to disappointment and without further waste of time, she threw her weary burden of boots and quilted skirt on the pommel of the saddle and, taking the bridle in hand, fearlessly walked the long country road at the side of uncomplaining Bones. Providence soon rewarded her trust, for she overtook a cavalry wagon en route to Forrest's flying headquarters. A lift was gallantly offered her by the honest Confederate wagoner and with cheerful readiness accepted. Of what had she to be afraid? Was she not in Dixie with guardians all around her?

Finally, without mishap or molestation she reached her journey's end - at some vanishing point between Oxford, Mississippi, and East Tennessee, the famous stamping ground of Forrest's cavalry. In the joy of relieving the necessities of her proud and delighted brothers, our gentle spinster forgot the risks and discomforts of her really perilous trip. An innocent pride was hers as, in person, she

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delivered her military dispatches to the great Cavalryman, and heard the care-ridden hospital surgeon gratefully call her small store of drugs a "perfect God-send."

Bones, less martial than the fiery "horse without peer" that brought the "good news from Ghent," to whom the grateful burgesses of Aix voted their last bottle of wine, was content for his patient endurance of ills, to receive a good feed of oats. Let us hope - though chronicles are silent on the subject - his last days in Dixie were not without comfort and care and that with food he soon lost the grisly name by which we made his acquaintance.

\* \* \* \* \*

One word more: The uplifting sadness of Miss Lucy Jones was prophetic of future loss. Only one brother survived the war, and her father laid down his life in a Northern prison.

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### AN INCIDENT OF THE RECONSTRUCTION.

THE State in which our story takes place is Mississippi. To be exact at Wakefield Landing, in Adams County, that looks across the great dividing river upon the parish of Concordia, in its sister Commonwealth, Louisiana. The year was 1873, one of the fatal years in that tragic period of Southern history after the Civil War, known as the "Reconstruction. " It was a time when the negroes, drunk with the new wine of their lately acquired freedom, had abandoned labor in the cane and cotton fields and once more fell to the primitive condition of savagery. Their chief rendezvous was an islet - a spot of greenery known as The Island in Old River, a former channel of the restless, ever-changing Mississippi River. Here they congregated by hundreds and from this place, in prowling bands, roamed the country around, to rob, burn and murder. It was in this turbulent time in early spring that the river, swollen by waters received from its great tributaries above, was becoming an angry flood against its barrier levees. The air was filled with fears of an approaching crevasse, and of wild reports of depredations and crimes committed by the blacks.

Fertile, by reason of rich alluvial deposits, the section of Adams County bordering on the river was largely given to the cultivation of cotton. The plantations being large were miles apart and their crops of cotton, when grown to maturity, effectually concealed the residence of one planter from his neighbor. With neighbors, however, one was not over-burdened, as there were only three houses in sight of Wakefield Landing.

The plantation of Doctor Thurman - an ex-Confederate soldier, a practicing physician and an experimental chemist - was a short distance from the landing with only a broad country road between the house and river. On a certain day, there was great excitement at Wakefield, caused by an influx of the wives of planters with their children. These, greatly alarmed by the threats of the negroes, came to the landing to take a boat for Natchez, thirty-five miles distant, where they would be assured of protection. Strange to say, these

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women were not accompanied by their husbands - all had suddenly disappeared from home. It was soon decided that the Doctor must go to Natchez for troops with which to quell the negroes. His wife courageously decided to remain behind. Though young in years, she was a fearless heroine of the Sixties and was unwilling to leave their home to be destroyed.

That night she sat alone in the small office of the plantation store. The servants had been dismissed and, after making pallets under the beds for greater security, her helpless, crippled brother-in-law had retired and her three babes had been put to sleep. The night was still, save for the thin, ghostly croaking of frogs from a nearby marsh; the cicadas had long ceased their shrill notes; the whippoorwill was silent, and over the broad cotton fields, from the dense forest beyond, the usual lonely hoot of the owl called not to its mate. Only the soft swish of a bat's wings - as, attracted by the light of the lamp, it flew in at an open window - ruffled the silence. A deep hush,



as if the night awaited something, sure to happen, had fallen upon the woods, and seemed to deaden the sullen undertone of the mighty river rolling onward to the Gulf.

Suddenly, the loud report of a pistol coming from the road in the front broke the brooding quiet. Darkness swallowed the sinister echoes and all again was still. At the first shock of the report, Mrs. Thurman sprang from her seat and, with the steady nerves of a woman who had been tried on critical occasions, walked to the door. The hour, the darkness, her lonely condition might well have excused a flutter of nervousness at so unusual an occurrence - coming when public feeling was so deeply stirred. The door, usually secured by a wooden button was open, but she did not close it. Raising her voice to a pitch from which it could be thrown to a distance, she cried in clear, even tones: "If that nonsense of firing pistols around my house at this hour of the night is not stopped, I will set off the magazine. That will bring the Ku Klux and you well know what that means." It was well that this threat of firing the magazine was not put to the proof for, apart from the rifle called by the plantation hands "Shoot-all-day," the only weapon in the house was a small pistol. Listening intently for the effect of her brave words, she heard stealthy steps as of a number of men slinking around the corner of the yard and retreating through the woods.

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Their way was down a long country road that led to the Island, three miles off, in a curve of the Mississippi river.

As the sound of steps lost itself in the woods, Mrs. Thurman, with a look upon her face that told of desperate resolve, turned to the store. Against the wall, back of the counter, were ranged four barrels of liquor - one of alcohol for experiments in the laboratory, another of brandy, one of cordial and one of whiskey for use on the plantation. To these she quickly stepped and deftly removed the bung of each. Conscious that the negroes for miles around knew of the liquor in the storehouse, also that it would be their first demand should they return for attack, she was resolved, as it was a matter of kill or be killed, that their first drink should be their last. Serenely, by the light of her lamp, with a hand that trembled not, cool as Judith when about to cut off the head of Holofernes,, she went about her work preparing for the worst. From a jar in the laboratory, she selected four lumps of arsenic, each about the size of a small marble, and placed the deadly drug by the open bung of each of the four barrels. It was strange to see a woman young, tender, refined who could prepare a death-dealing dose to slaughter by the wholesale; but her three babes soundly asleep in the next room, helpless and unconscious of peril, was her only thought. Between them and midnight butchery - under God who "taught her hands to war" - was only her puny arm to save both herself and them.

If there were any spies lurking around the house watching her movements, they should see she was not afraid. Entering her bedroom, to give herself an appearance of ease, she picked up some sewing, but, at the same moment, unconsciously glanced at the lowered window. Pressed against the pane of glass, she saw the hideous face of her negro washerwoman, Barbara, peering into the room; and heard her frightened voice exclaiming: "For Gawd's sake, Miss, do open de door and let me in. Dey say de Ku Kluxes is out to-night, and I'se scairt to death."

Mrs. Thurman had too much at stake to be opening her doors at midnight to admit a negro woman who might be an emissary of the prowling,

murderous, savage negro horde of the Island. Too gentle of heart to deny sympathy where she could not give help, she rapped on the window and called out: "Go at once to the quarters, Barbara, and if you are all quiet and well-behaved, I will see that you are protected from the Ku Klux should they come." With a half-choked moan of fear and the cry: "Oh, Gawd! dere comes de Ku Kluxes," the negroes threw up her arms and vanished. In the thick darkness, Mrs. Thurman saw nothing, but it flashed upon her like an illumination that the singular disappearance of the planters was explained - they were members of the Ku Klux Klan, suddenly called out. In those days, a man's oath to the Order allowed him not to tell the secret even to the wife of his bosom. Not until years after the Klan was dissolved did many find it out.

Mrs. Thurman was now assured that a band of the remarkable organization, formed for the purpose of keeping the negro and carpet-bagger element in order, could not be far distant. By their sudden, mysterious appearances after nightfall, apparently from nowhere, the noiseless tread of their horses' muffled feet, fierce grips, ghostly utterances, but above all by their swift, judicial punishment for crimes committed, they kept the half-savage, excitable freedmen from making of the South a second St. Domingo or Hayti.

Mrs. Thurman turned from the window in peace to await the dawn. The peril had passed, her vigil ended. Her heart bounded with joy, for, with the Klan as guardian of peace and order abroad, she knew that her home and babes were in safety. The next day Doctor Thurman arrived with troops from Natchez, but the negroes had left the Island and, with rapine, fire and slaughter attendant upon their steps, had gone in the direction of Fort Adams, twelve miles distant.

## **PART III**

### **DESCENDANTS OF**

**Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor and  
Margaret Ann Drane**

## Generation 1

1. **George Humphrey Tichenor** was born Apr 17 1837 in Ohio County, Kentucky, USA and died Jan 14 1923 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. He married **Margaret Ann Drane** Nov 12 1863 in Canton, Madison, Mississippi, USA. She was born Aug 04 1846 in Breckenridge Co. Kentucky and died Nov 08 1924 in In Route to Hot Springs Arkansas, the daughter of Reverend **Thomas Jefferson Drane** and **Margaret Ann Thurman**.

Children of George Humphrey Tichenor and Margaret Ann Drane:

- i. 2. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor** was born 1864 in Canton, Madison, Mississippi, USA and died Jul 26 1951 in Slidell, St Tammany Parish, Louisiana, USA
- ii. **Sally Eola Tichenor** was born 1868 in Canton, Madison, Mississippi, USA and died Sep 09 1878 in Innis, Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, USA. DIED YOUNG OF YELLOW FEVER
- iii. **Waller Larue Tichenor** was born 1871 in Mississippi, USA, and died Sep 17 1878 in Innis, Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, USA, Named after two of the foremost preachers in Kentucky, Reverend Waller and Rev. Larue, colleagues of his grandfather Drane. DIED YOUNG OF YELLOW FEVER
- iv. 3. **George Humphrey Tichenor** was born Jan 31 1876 in Wakefield Landing, Adams, Mississippi, USA and died Sep 29 1964 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA
- v. **Mabel Edna Tichenor** was born Jul 1878 in Mississippi, USA and died Sep 18 1878 in Innis, Pointe Coupee Parish, Louisiana, USA DIED YOUNG OF YELLOW FEVER
- vi. 4. **Elmore Drane Tichenor** was born Nov 26 1883 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Oct 30 1964 in Birmingham, Oakland, Michigan, USA

### Source:

***Drane Family Bible (Obituary from unknow newspaper and unknown date pasted in Bible – In possession of Heyl family.)***

## Obituary

### THREE GLITTERING PRIZES CLAIMED

The King of the Arctic sky has visited us now, and destroyed the Fiend that has been ravaging our land, and we feel free at present. We have for a time seemed to forget some of our own troubles in ministering to the wants and assisting those in distress; but now we revert our minds upon the past, and surely memory holds nothing within her orbit more sacred than the remembrance of the three little ones who were called from the home of Dr. G.H. Tichenor.

Despite the combined efforts of kind and doating parents, admiring friends and medical skill, on September 8<sup>th</sup>, 1878, Sallie Eola Tichenor, aged 10 years, died; as sweetly as a babe falls to sleep she departed. She was sick only a few days, during which time she was tortured with pain; yet it was thought she would recover, but God is too good to err, and He saw the sweet sufferer was too pure for earth, so he transplanted this lovely bud to bloom and thrive in the Paradise above.

She was followed, on the 17<sup>th</sup>, by her brother, Waller Larue, aged 7 years. The bright, winsome child now sleeps near his sister, where he



requested them to place him. An angel band was waiting, so they wafted him home on their snowy wings, and he is now, doubtless, an angel sitting on the battlement of Heaven, simply as a beacon light to alire loved ones on earth to follow him.

On the 18<sup>th</sup> Mable Edna, aged 1 year 23 days, was smiled to her home before a thorn had marred a limb or a taint of earth soiled her rosy feel.

We cannot blame the Master of the Garden for plucking his most choice flowers to decorate and adorn His mansion above, for He tells us , of such it is composed. Weep not, dear mother and father, but rather rejoice, for we know that they have left this world of sorrow for one of eternal joy; sorrow, care, sickness nor death know no entrance there, and that great and good being who knows best all things—

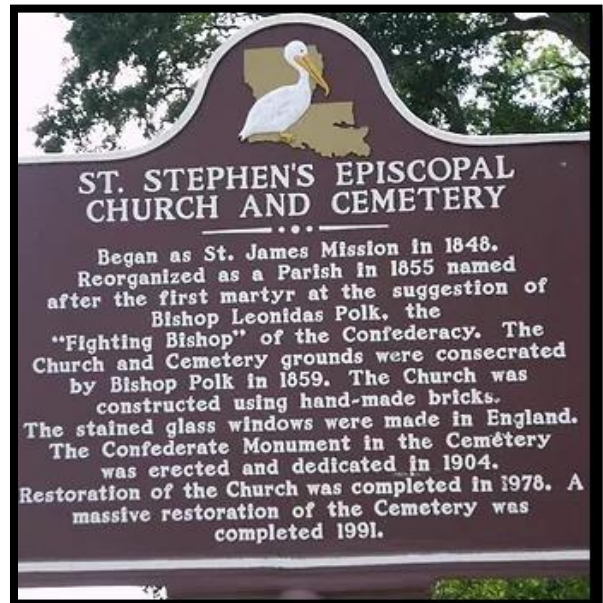
"He gave, He took, He will restore;  
He doeth all things well."

They have gone forth simply as angel precursors of those whom they have left in stricken agony, to prepare for them the reality of the higher hope in those mansions where the day is everlasting and the endurance unmeasured bliss; where there is safety in assurance and assurance of joy that baffles the unsteady promise of this earth. We will trust in our Lord Jesus Christ, and when we cross the river Death, we hope to be welcomed by your little darlings--

*(NOTE: During this same Yellow Fever epidemic, Thomas J. Tichenor, their handicapped uncle, who was living at the home, also passed away with the fever.)*







## Generation 2

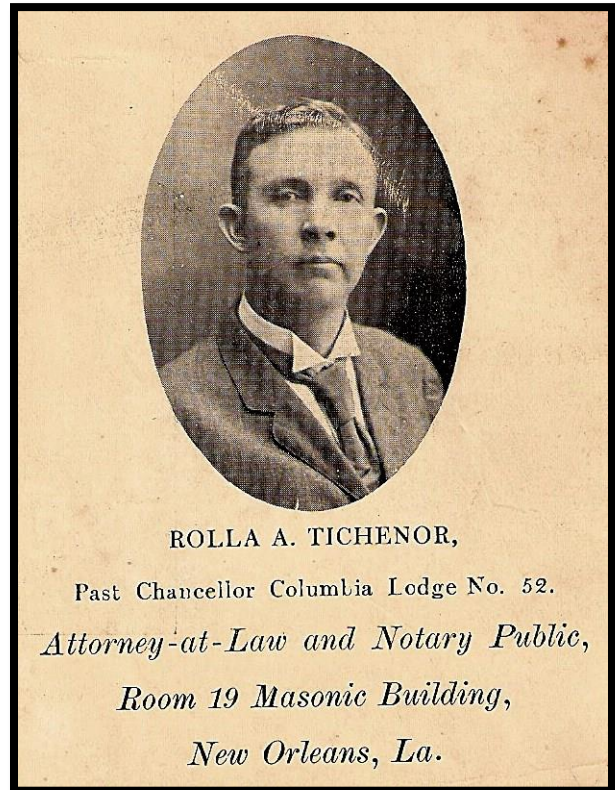
2. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor Sr.** was born 1864 in Canton, Madison, Mississippi, USA and died Jul 26 1951 in Slidell, St Tammany Parish, Louisiana, USA. He married **Elizabeth `Bessie` Johnson Pope** 1893 in Louisiana, USA. She was born in East Baton Rouge Parish, Louisiana, USA and died Jan 21 1941 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA, the Daughter of **Charles William Pope** and **Leonora F. Holmes**.

He married **Louise Booth Groescher**. She was born 1884 in Louisiana, USA and died Feb 20 1952 in St. Tammany Parish, Louisiana, USA.

**Rolla Absolum Tichenor** was named after his grandfather and was born in Canton, Mississippi in 1864 and died July 26, 1951 at Slidell, Louisiana.

Judge Pope married Leonora Holmes of a wealthy and aristocratic Natchez family. He became a lawyer, was elected judge, served in the Mississippi legislature and was a captain in the Confederate Army. For many years Judge Pope, his wife and children lived on the Benjamin Holmes plantation near Natchez but after the death of his wife he moved to West Baton Rouge parish. Bessie Died January 21, 1941 at New Orleans and is buried at Roselawn Cemetery, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Rolla was an attorney and a graduate of Tulane University. He Married late in life a second time to Louise (Booth) Groescher of Bridgeport, Connecticut. She was born in 1884 and died February 20, 1952, buried in Arcola Cemetery.



Children of Rolla Absolum Tichenor and Elizabeth `Bessie` Johnson Pope:

- i. 5. **Margaret Ann `Be Be` Tichenor** was born Oct 03 1894 in New Orleans. Louisiana, USA and died Aug 09 1977 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California, USA
- ii. 6. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor Jr.** was born Jun 09 1897 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Oct 19 1936 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA

3. **George Humphrey Tichenor Jr.** was born Jan 31 1876 in Wakefield Landing, Adams, Mississippi, USA and died Sep 29 1964 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. He married **Betty Belknap Smith** Jan 04 1911 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She was born Feb 06 1887 in Louisiana and died Feb 03 1971 in New Orleans, Louisiana, daughter of **Marshall Joseph Smith** and **Bettie Powell Belknap**. He married **Gertrude Laura Belknap** Jun 28 1905 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She was born Nov 10 1879 in New Orleans, Louisiana and died Dec 21 1909 in New Orleans, Louisiana, the daughter of **Edwin Belknap** and **Jennie Louisa Gilbert**.

**George Humphrey Tichenor Jr. was born January 31, 1876 in Adams County, Mississippi and died on September 29, 1964 in New Orleans, Louisiana; buried in Roselawn Memorial Cemetery in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. He married Gertrude Belknap June 27, 1905. She was born November 10, 1897 and died December 21, 1909, also buried in Roselawn.**

George graduated from the New Orleans Boys High School in 1894 and received A.B. degree from Tulane University in 1898 and his M.D. degree in 1901. He received certification of proficiency in bacteriology and surgery from the same department and from the Chiefs of Clinic of the New Orleans Charity Hospital. He also received the certificate of the Chicago, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College and Hospital and New York Polyclinic in Anesthesia. He has served as assistant to J.C. Mims, New Orleans City chemist, and chemist for the Mexican Central R.R. and other large corporations; medical inspector of the Louisiana State Board of Health to Tropical Fruit Ports in Central and South America; yellow fever expert in charge of the Louisiana State Board of Health; visiting physician, Owensboro City Hospital and assistant superintendent of the Woodcroft Hospital, Pueblo, Colorado.

The Writings George Humphrey Tichenor II include *"Early Beginnings Of Western Medicine"*, *"Louisiana Physicians Who Have Made History"*, *"Louisiana Physicians' Part In Developing The Idea of Transmission of disease by the Mosquito"*, *"Creole Medical Tradition"*, *"The Louisiana Medical Folklore "*, and *"Medicine During Re-Construction Days."*

Probably his best known medical publications are "Treatment of Tuberculosis" and *"Tichenor Treatment for Yellow Fever."* He did editorial work on the *"Tulane Collegia"*, *"Dixieland Magazine"*, and Collaborator of Utah and Nevada Medical Journals which later merged with the "Western Medical Times", of which he was associate editor. He was affiliated with numerous medical societies.

George married the second time to Betty Belknap Smith, the daughter of Marshall Joseph Smith II and Bettie Belknap on January 4, 1911. She died February 3, 1971 and is also buried at Roselawn Cemetery in Baton Rouge. Her mother was from Louisville, Kentucky and her father from Norfolk, Virginia. The Smiths were descendants of Mary Ann Adkins said to be the niece of Lady Washington, George Washington's mother.

Children of George Humphrey Tichenor and Betty Belknap Smith:

- i. **Margaret Elizabeth Tichenor** was born Nov 15 1911 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Dec 12 1933 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA
- ii. 7. **Betty Smith Tichenor** was born Mar 26 1913 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Jan 23 2003 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA
- iii. 8. **Allen Thurman Tichenor** was born Sep 25 1915 in Louisiana and died Jul 1971
- iv. 9. **Mary A Tichenor** was born Feb 28 1926 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Dec 29 1986 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA

10. **George Humphrey Tichenor III** was born Dec 18 1906 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Nov 23 1959 in New York, New York, New York, USA
- vi. 11. **Edwin Belknap Tichenor** was born Nov 16 1908 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Mar 05 2000 in Brandon, Rankin, Mississippi, USA

4. **Elmore Drane Tichenor** was born Nov 26 1883 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Oct 30 1964 in Birmingham, Oakland, Michigan, USA. He married **Blanche Marie Jerome** Apr 24 1915 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA. She was born 1885 in Detroit, Wayne Co. Michigan and died 1960 in Detroit, Wayne Co. Michigan, the daughter of **Franklin Harrison Jerome** and **Honora `Nora` Daly**.

**Dr. Elmore Tichenor** was a very educated man. Graduated from Tulane University in New Orleans, where he majored in chemical engineering and was the assistant manager of the Tulane orchestra. He then studied medicine at Wayne State University in Detroit. He also had an engineering degree from Cornell and from there went and got his medical degree from the University of Michigan.

*Longfellow Ave. – Front & Back*



Instead of going back to New Orleans, he made his home in Detroit. (It was stated that did not want to go back because of the yellow fever outbreaks). He married at the age of 31 Blanche Marie Jerome. She was from the social elite of the city, her family having been in Detroit since the 1820s. Her grandfather was an immigrant from New York and started an engineering and Surveying Company in Detroit's early days, helping to lay out the streets of the booming city. The company, now George Jerome & Co. was established in 1828 and holds the honor of being the longest running, ongoing concern in the state of Michigan. Among her well-connected relatives are three former governors.



Elmore and Blanche moved into the mansion that Elmore had built, a year after their marriage, in 1916. The home is located on Longfellow Avenue in the elite Boston-Edison neighborhood in downtown Detroit – once, one of the premier addresses in the city. He had offices in the basement with a separate entrance and servant quarters in the attic. It was said that Blanche did not cook, (that was

what the servants were for), and never learned to drive. After the death of Blanche in 1958, Elmore sold the house and moved to Birmingham to be nearer to his married daughters. The Tichenor house is luckily still standing – having been subdivided into apartments.



During the early years of his marriage Elmore and Blanche built a "cottage" retreat up in Northern Michigan. That about 1928. They were among the first to establish themselves up on Torch Lake in the little town of Alden, near Traverse City. It must have been quite an ordeal, traveling by train, back in the day, with enough luggage and steamer trunks for a summer-long stay. The cottage is a large four bedroom quasi-Victorian, no nonsense type of structure with a huge fireplace at the end of the large vaulted-ceilinged gathering room. The "cottage" still remains in the Heyl family.

Elmore, like his relatives, was an inventor, holding several patents



**Source:**

*Detroit Free Press 25 Apr 1915, Sun page 71*

Easter lilies, their pure whiteness accentuated by a background of palms and foliage, made an effective setting, and a very bridelike one for the marriage of Miss Blanche Marie Jerome and Dr. Elmore Drane Tichenor, Saturday evening.

Promptly at 7 o'clock, Miss Jerome and Dr. Tichenor entered the drawing room and knelt on the flower decked prie-dieu. Dr. Joseph A. Vance performed the wedding rites.

Heavy white satin and real lace fashioned the bride's gown, the long court train falling from the shoulders. Banding her coiffure was a string of pearls from which fell her tulle veil. She carried a shower of orchids and lilies of the valley.

Miss Jerome was attended by Mrs. P.E. Biddlescomb, who wore her own wedding gown, a lovely creation of satin and cluny lace. Her flowers were Aaron Ward roses and valley lilies.

Dr. Tichenor was assisted by Mr. Alfred Penner as best man.

A reception was held at 8 o'clock in the dining room, the table held for its centerpiece, a mound of Lady Hillington roses and lilies of the valley. Dr. and Mrs. Tichenor left for a trip to California, and on their return will reside at 55 Rowena Street.





**Source:**

***Detroit Free Press 26 Apr 1915, Sun page 60***

Mr. Harold Jerome was the host at a delightful dinner Friday evening at the Woman's Exchange, complimenting Miss Blanche Jerome and Dr. Elmore Drane Tichenor, whose wedding took place Saturday. Pink roses and lilies of the valley decked the table. Dancing followed the dinner.

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**Source:**

***The Detroit Free Press, Nov 7 1964***

**Obituary**

**TICHENOR, Elmore D. M.D., October 30, 1964.** Husband of the late Blanche Marie Jerome Tichenor, father of Mrs. Russell G. Heyl and Mrs. Daniel J. Boucher. Also survived by 5 grandchildren and 1 great grandson. Funeral services at Bell Chapel of the Wm. R. Hamilton Co. 820 E. Maple Ave.,



**About 1955**



**Birmingham, Monday at 1 p.m.**

.....

**Source:**

***Detroit Free Press 13 Apr, 1958 Sun page 11***

**Obituary**

**BLANCE J. TICHENOR--** Mrs. Tichenor, 75 of 1248 Longfellow Ave., a lifelong resident of Detroit, died Saturday in Ford Hospital. She was a member of First Presbyterian Church and of the Detroit Athletic Club. Surviving are her husband, Dr. Elmore Tichenor; two daughters, Mrs. Russell Heyl and Mrs. Blanche M. Daane; two brothers and a sister. Services will be held at 11 a.m. Tuesday in the chapel of William H. Hamilton Co., 3975 Cass. Burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.

***Blanche and daughter, Margaret Heyl***

Children of Elmore Drane Tichenor and Blanche Marie Jerome:



- i. 12. **Margaret Jerome Tichenor** was born Jan 24 1917 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA and died 1988 in Borrego Springs, San Diego, California, USA
- ii. 13. **Blanche Marie Tichenor** was born Jan 07 1919 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA and died Oct 16 1968 in Bloomfield Hills, Oakland, Michigan, USA

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### Generation 3

5. **Margaret Ann `Be Be` Tichenor** was born Oct 03 1894 in New Orleans. Louisiana, USA and died Aug 09 1977 in Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California, USA. She married **Joseph Harry `Henry` Fradley** Dec 04 1915 in Louisiana, USA. He was born Sep 29 1889 in Bristol, St George, Gloucestershire, England and died AFT 1920 in Louisiana, the son of **Joseph Henry Fradley** and **Alice Haskins**. She married then **Herbert L Putnam**.

**BeBe and Henry (Joseph Harry Fradley Sr.) were married on 04 Dec 1915 in New Orleans, Orleans. He was know as Henry. On Oct 7 1916 they had a son - their only child, Harry Joseph Fradley Jr. Henry was born on September 29 1889 in Bristol St George, Gloucestershire, England, the son of Joseph Henry Fradley and Alice Haskins. By 1920, BeBe and Henry appeared to have already separated. BeBe and young son (age 3) were living with her parents. Per census records, Tthe young son, Harry Jr. would live with his grandparents and uncle (Robert Larue Drane) in the Rolla Tichenor household. Harry's name is recorded as Tichenor, not Fradley on the 1930 -1940 census records.**

**BeBe married secondly Mr. Hubert L. Putnam of which little is known except that they had moved to Los Angeles, California where she died on August, 9, 1977 and was listed as a widow in the Whittier, California diectory in 1976. Harry Fradley Jr. would join his mother in California as he is listed as a resident of Whittier by 1952. Margaret Tichenor Heyl, a cousin, went out to California to help settle the estate.**

Children of Margaret Ann `Be Be` Tichenor and Joseph Harry `Henry` Fradley:

- i. **Joseph Harry Fradley** was born Oct 07 1916 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Nov 06 1976 in Whittier, Los Angeles, California, USA

6. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor Jr.** was born Jun 09 1897 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Oct 19 1936 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. He married **Dorothy Pomarade** Apr 1925 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She was born Feb 09 1899 in Louisiana and died Apr 1977 in New Orleans, Louisiana, the daughter of **William Oscar Paul Leon Pomarede** and **Martha `Monnie` Jones Buford**.

**Source:**  
**Families of America, page 305**

**Tichenor**

**Rolla Absolum Tichenor, known as "Bub", was born in New Orleans , (March 9) 1896 and died October 19, 1936 on the day he was leaving the hospital after surgery. He was buried in Roselan Cemetery, Baton Rouge, Louisiana. He married Dorothy Pomarade. She was born February 9, 1899. . (Married about 1929 in New Orleans - she was the only daughter of William Oscar Paul Leon Pomarede and his second wife, Martha "Monnie" Jones Buford.**

Children of Rolla Absolum Tichenor and Dorothy Pomarade:

- i. 14. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor III** was born Dec 09 1930 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Apr 13 2013 in Metairie, Jefferson Parish, Louisiana, USA

7. **Betty Smith Tichenor** was born Mar 26 1913 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Jan 23 2003 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She married **David Kristal**. He was born Feb 23 1908 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Jul 1971 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA, son of **Marcus Jacob Kristal** and **Dora `Deiches**. There are no recorded children.

8. **Allen Thurman Tichenor** was born Sep 25 1915 in Louisiana and died Jul 1971. He married **Ruth Marion Dismukes** Oct 13 1947 in St Bernard Parish, Louisiana, USA. She was born Jul 16 1918 in Poplarville, Pearl River, Mississippi, USA and died Nov 17 1987 in Slidell, Saint Tammany Parish, Louisiana, USA, daughter of **David Jonathan Dismukes** and **Margaret Lee Shipman**.

He was a teacher and served in the U.S. Marine Corp. Reserves with the rank of 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant

Children of Allen Thurman Tichenor and Ruth Marion Dismukes:

- i. 15. **Allen Thurman Tichenor**
- ii. 16. **Morris Belknap Tichenor**
- iii. 17. **Ruth Marion Tichenor**

9. **Mary Adkins Tichenor** was born Feb 28 1926 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Dec 29 1986 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She married **Anton Charles Kucera** 1956 in Manhattan, New York City, New York, USA. He was born Sep 30 1922 in New York City, New York, USA and died Jul 21 1978, the son of **Anton Adolph Kucera** and **Hermine Rinkmeyer** of Kasejovice (near Pilsen), Czechoslovakia. He was raised by his father's second wife, **Anastasie `Stazy` Ptackova**.

Children of Mary Adkins Tichenor and Anton Charles Kucera:

- i. 18. **Anton Charles Kucera** was born Jul 10 1958 in New York City, New York, USA  
He received a B.A. degree in fine arts on December 18, 1962 from the University of New Orleans. He married Lydia Marie Levesque, daughter of Caston P. and Mrtle Levesque Jr. on March 12, 1983.
- Ii **Mary Elizabeth Tichenor** (Living)

10. **George Humphrey Tichenor III** was born Dec 18 1906 in New Orleans, Orleans,

Louisiana, USA and died Nov 23 1959 in New York, New York, New York, USA. He married **Leila Ruth Virtue** in Hamilton County, Ohio, USA on Dec. 24 1927. She was born Aug 27 1906 in Iberia, Morrow, Ohio, USA and died Feb 16 1982 in New York, USA. She was the daughter of **Dr. Delphus Brown Virtue** and **Leila Gertrude Sawhill**.

He married **Thelma Alicia Pence** Oct 27 1932 in Manhattan, New York, USA. She was born Oct 21 1901 in Sterling, Rice, Kansas, USA and died Jul 30 1999 in Hutchinson, Reno, Kansas, USA, daughter of **Joseph Clayton Pence** and **Minnie Campbell Gash**.

He married **Mara Sanders** as his 3<sup>rd</sup> wife on Dec. 24 1857 in Greenwich, Connecticut, USA.

**George was born on December 18, 1906 in New Orleans, Louisiana and died November 23, 1959 in New York City. He married first Ruth Virtue. They were divorced having no children. He married secondly Thelma Pence in 1933. She was born October 30, 1903 in Sterling, Kansas and died July 30, 1999 and was buried in Sterling, Rice County, Kansas at Sterling Cemetery.**

**He was an author and journalist. He was the author of "Gibson" and "Manhattan Prodigal." He and his brother, Edwin Belknap Tichenor, lived with their paternal grandparents until Maggie (Margaret Drane Tichenor) died in 1924.**

#### Obituary

*The New York Times, 1959,*

#### **GEORGE TICHENOR, UNION EDITOR, 52**

**Head of Electrical Worker and Teamsters Publication Dies--Wrote Two Novels**

**George Tichenor, the editor of Union Spotlight, died on Monday in Montefiore Hospital, the Bronx, at the age of 52. He lived at 231 Garfield Place in Brooklyn.**

**The Spotlight is the monthly publication of the United Wire Metal and Machine Health and Welfare Fund and participating unions, Local 1614 of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters. He was also associate editor of Co-op Highlights, a publication if Mid-Eastern Cooperatives.**

**Mr. Tichenor received two citations last spring from the Labor Press Association for editorials and articles in Union Spotlight.**

**In 1951-52, he was editor of the *Hatworker*, publication of the United Hatters, Cap, and Millinery Workers International Union. Earlier he had been editor of the *Cooperative*, a publication if Mid-Eastern Cooperatives.**

**Mr. Tichenor, who was born in New Orleans and graduated from Tulane University, began his career as a reporter for the New Orleans Times-Picayune. He was the author of two novels, "*Gibson*" and "*Manhattan Prodigal*," and was a freelance writer and photographer. He was a former member of the executive committee of the Liberal party in New York.**

**Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Mara Sanders Tichenor; a son, George 4th of Sterling, Kan.; his parents, Dr. and Mrs. George Tichenor of New Orleans; three brother and two sisters.**

## Thelma Pence Tichenor

The following is entitled "A Short Memorial to My Mother, MRS. THELMA PENCE TICHENOR" October, 1901-July 30, 1999.

By George Humphrey Tichenor IV

My mother had been in declining health in the spring and summer of this year, and died as a sequel to a fall she suffered in the early hours of July 28th. Her wishes had been for a traditional and very simple service here at the house. Fr. Tom Keith of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Lyons, Kansas, was kind enough to conduct it.

The closed casket was at the north end of the living room, beneath a floral arrangement and in front of a large Chinese table upon which more flowers and an old photograph of her were placed. At the other end of the room were seated about thirty friends and relatives. It was much the same as it had been when her own parents died. I was fortunate to have the support of Max Moxley and Gordon Kling in helping to arrange matters.

The service started with a recording of Ave Maria. Part of the way through the service I was called upon to present a short eulogy. I managed that with some difficulty, then read Crossing the Bar. Gordon Kling sang the Welsh hymn All Through the Night, a cappella, and Fr. Keith concluded the service. A recording of Verdi's Va Pensiero was played when it was time to rise and go. With the customary prayer at the graveside, all was concluded.

Several of those at the funeral asked me later if they could read the notes I had written about my mother. The difficulty there is that I had not spoken exactly to text and that my handwriting is hard to read.

I recalled that my cousin, Suzie Pierce Coxhead, prepared a nice memorial, with photographs, after her own mother died. I thought it would be well for me to do the same especially since there are some relatives in California, as well as many friends and business associates of my mother who will miss her.

Children of George Humphrey Tichenor and Thelma Alicia Pence:

- i. **George Humphrey Tichenor IV** was born Feb 02 1935 in San Francisco, California, USA. No record of being married

was born on February 2, 1935 in San Francisco, California and died on August 14, 2002 in Sterling, Rice County, Kansas, USA. He was a mechanical engineer. He had a B.S. degree from M.L.T and an M.S. from Cal. Tech, 1958. He took some courses in operational research at the Imperial College in London and lived and worked in England and Ireland for about nine years. He had patents on four inventions and taught statistics and computer courses at San Francisco University.

### Patents by Inventor George Humphrey Tichenor

George Humphrey Tichenor has filed for patents to protect the following inventions. This listing includes patent applications that are pending as well as patents that have already been granted by the United States Patent and Trademark Office (USPTO).



- **Portable hand knitting device Patent number: 3973413**

**Abstract:** A knitting device has a needle bed consisting of a plurality of equidistantly spaced parallel needles and a sinker the needles being held between two depressor plates which form location points for a locking bar which in use closes the barbs of the needles when the sinker has picked up a row of stitches by movement along the needle bed so that said row of stitches can be moved to the bottom of the needles to form a row of stitches in a knitted article.

**Type:** Grant  
**Filed:** September 19, 1974  
**Date of Patent:** August 10, 1976  
**Inventor:** George Humphrey Tichenor

11. **Edwin Belknap Tichenor** was born Nov 16 1908 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Mar 05 2000 in Brandon, Rankin, Mississippi, USA. He married **Imogene Mayberry Wolfe** on 15 April, 1936 in Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA.. She was born Jun 16 1904 in Chicago, Cook, Illinois, USA and died Nov 01 1987 in Pelahatchie, Rankin, Mississippi, USA. She was the daughter of **Albert August Wolfe** and **Imogene Alice Miller**.

He and his brother lived with their paternal grandparents until their grandmother died in 1924,

***Clarion Ledger (Jackson, Mississippi) 8 Mar 2999, Thu page 15***

**Edwin B. Tichenor  
 Retired Newspaper Reporter**

**Florence – Edwin B. Tichenor, 91, a retired newspaper reporter, died of respiratory failure Sunday in Rankin Medical Center in Brandon.**

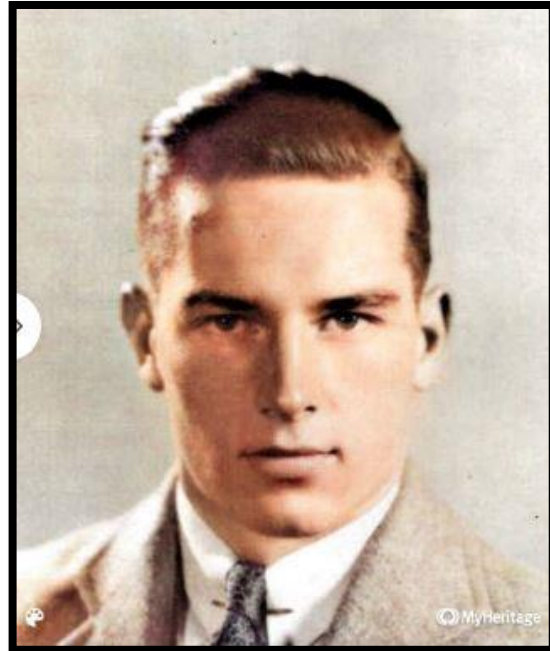
**Services a2 p.m. today in Morton Memorial Gardens. Ott & Lee Funeral Home in Brandon is handling arrangements.**

**He was a native of Louisiana and a long time resident of Rankin County. He was a devoted Christian who loved music, made violins and dedicated his life to helping others according to his family. He was a Baptist. Survivors include; nephew, George Tichenor of Kansas.**

12. **Margaret Jerome Tichenor** was born Jan 24 1917 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA and died 1988 in Borrego Springs, San Diego, California, USA. She married **Russell George Heyl Jr.** Sep 16 1944 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA. He was born Mar 09 1916 in Baltimore, Maryland, USA and died Mar 10 2000 in Borrego Springs California, USA, the son of **Russell George Heyl Sr.** and **Virginia Alice Wilson**.

**Margaret Jerome Tichenor was born Jan 24, 1917 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA, and died on April 18, 1988 in Borrego Springs, San Diego, California, USA. She married Russell George Heyl Jr. on Sep 16 1944 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA. He was born March 09, 1916, in Baltimore, Maryland, USA and died March 10, 2000, in Borrego Springs California, USA, the son of Russell George Heyl Sr. and Virginia Alice Wilson.**

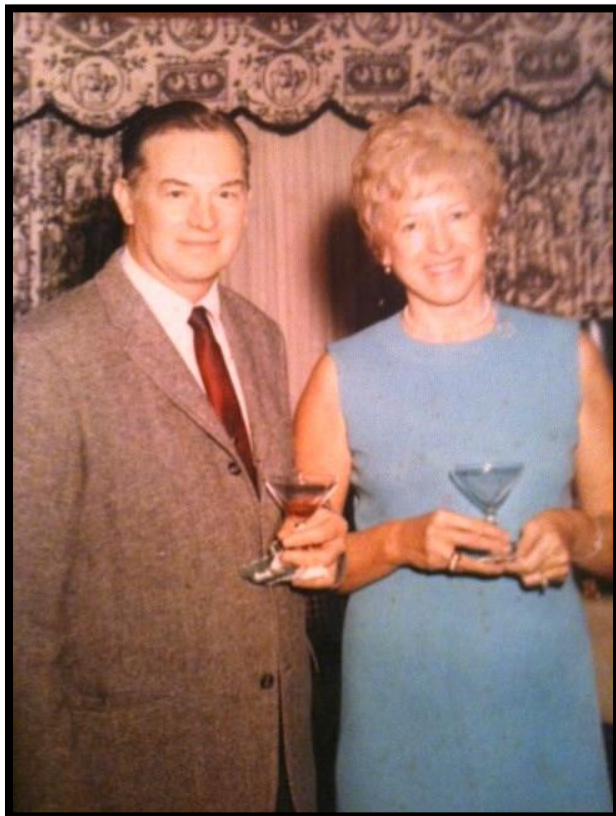
**Margaret Jerome Tichenor was born Jan 24, 1917 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA, and died on April 18, 1988 in Borrego Springs, San Diego, California, USA. She married Russell George Heyl Jr. on Sep 16 1944 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA. He was born March 09, 1916, in Baltimore, Maryland, USA and died March 10, 2000, in Borrego Springs California, USA, the son of Russell George Heyl Sr. and Virginia Alice Wilson.**



**Margaret, the firstborn of Elmore and Blanche grew up on Longfellow Avenue in Detroit. She was two years older than her sister Blanche. Margaret**

**attended the University of Michigan where she attained a bachelor's degree, going on to get her Master's degree in languages - French being her specialty. She was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority and lived at the Sorority House. While at the university, she met Russell G. Heyl, a young Aeronautical engineering student. He was a member of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity. Russell and some comrades rented a large mansion on the River Rouge where they lived a very fine life well after college days.. The days were full of football games and parties. Margaret graduated in 1940, two years after Russell had graduated. Russell was born in Tyrone, Pennsylvania, the son of Russell George Heyl Sr. and Virginia Alice Wilson. Russell Sr. was the grandson of German immigrants while Virginia was from an old Maryland family - the Bradshaws. Her family were from the islands in the Chesapeake Bay and were known as watermen - being there from the 1600s.**

**The war intervened and Russell went to work in Baltimore helping in the designing of aircraft, while staying with an uncle. Russell made his way back to Michigan and on September 26, 1944 he married Margaret. He went to work in the automotive industry as an engineer. Margaret and Russell lived in Birmingham, Michigan, and bought a house on Latham Street, where they lived most of their lives. The house has since been demolished and replaced by a "McMansion." Margaret and Russell lived a typical upper-middle-class life, with Margaret and their children spending the summers up at the lake. Upon the death of her father, Margaret would inherit the "cottage". Russell had his own airplane and would fly up on the weekends. He would fly over the lake towards their home and waggle his wings. This was the sign that Margaret would need to go to the Traverse City airport to pick him up. Margaret and Russell would have three children, Patricia "Patty", Creighton "Creig", and Beverly "Andrea", all being born 4 years apart.**



In the 1980s, Margaret developed a lung condition that was aggravated by the cold Michigan winters. At this time, they started looking for a better climate for the winter and had gone to Borrego Springs, California, about halfway between San Diego and Palm Springs in the desert. The first couple of years they rented a place but eventually bought a home. They sold the Birmingham house and now split their time between the cottage up north and Borrego Springs.

Margaret passed away on April 18, 1988, at their California house from complications of the lung condition from which she had long suffered from.

On December 26, 1992, Russell married to the widow, Helen *Unkefer* Bush in Venice, Florida, Helen was also from Michigan, being from Birmingham. She and her first husband also had a lake house up in Northern Michigan. Russell and Helen split their time between their two lake houses

in Michigan, his California house and her Florida home down near Sarasota, Florida. Russel passed away from congestive heart failure on March 10, 2000 at his Cali-fornia home.

Both Russell and Margaret are buried up in Alden, Antrim County, Michigan, near all their old lake friends.



*2<sup>nd</sup> Marriage – Helen Bush and Russell G. Heyl Jr.*

Following in the Tichenor tradition, Russell had 18 patents

## **Patents: Russell G. Heyl Jr - Inventor**

1. Russell G Heyl Jr: Seat track. American Metal Products June 1966: CA 737270 (6 worldwide citation)
2. Stewart E Norwood, Russell G Heyl Jr: Adjustable back for seat. American Metal Products October 1961: CA 629551 (2 worldwide citation)
- 3 Russell G Heyl Jr: Seat track. American Metal Products November 1965: CA 722446 (1 worldwide citation)
4. Russell G Heyl Jr: Snubbing load applying spring. American Metal Products November 1965: CA 721162 (1 worldwide citation)
5. Richard J Williams, William T Downs, Russell G Heyl Jr: Safety-side for bed. Simmons September 1964: CA 693397 (1 worldwide citation)
6. Russell G Heyl Jr, Richard J Williams: Adjusting means for the front seat of an automotive vehicle. American Metal Products January 1960: CA 591289
7. Hyland C Flint, John F Hern, Russell G Heyl Jr: Supporting means for sinuous springs. American Metal Products January 1960: CA 591288
8. Russell G Heyl Jr: Unitary body-frame construction. / Structure de corps unitaire. General Motors December 1953: CA 498826
9. Russell G Heyl Jr: Positioning mechanism for a reclining seat. Lear Siegler March 1969: CA 808429
- 11 Russell G Heyl Jr: Mobile unit. American Metal Products April 1966: CA 732986
12. Robert K Mclean, Russell G Heyl Jr: High load capacity seat construction. American Metal Products July 1966: CA 739354
13. Russell G Heyl Jr, Richard J Williams: Vertically and horizontally adjusted seat frame. American Metal Products June 1960: CA 600596
14. Russell G Heyl Jr, Robert G Logie, Raymond C Posh: Invalid chair. American Metal Products May 1965: CA 709662
15. Russell G Heyl Jr: Longitudinally adjustable seat track. American Metal Products April 1963: CA 661301
16. Russell G Heyl Jr: Horizontally adjustable seat track. American Metal Products February 1963: CA 657533
17. Richard J Williams, Russell G Heyl Jr, William T Downs: Motor operated hospital bed. Simmons September 1964: CA 693396
18. Russell G Heyl Jr: Power seat track having horizontal and vertical movement. American Metal Products April 1964: CA 683670

Source:

Free Press 16 Jul 2000 Sun page 28

Detroit

### **HEYL**

G. was born March 0, 1916 and passed away March 10, 2000. A graduate of the University of Michigan with a degree in aeronautical engineering - 1938, member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity, and long-time resident of Birmingham, MI. During WWII, he worked for Glenn L. Martin engineering war planes. Later, he was hired by American Metal Products. One of which was a springless hospital bed for the University of Michigan Hospital. Survived by his wife, Helen Bush Heyl; three children (by the deceased Margaret Tichenor Heyl) Patricia H. Jones, Dr. Creighton G. Heyl, and Beverly A. Johnston; four grandchildren, Kelly E. Prichard. Thomas Keith Prichard, Matthew G. Heyl and Megan M. Heyl. A memorial service will be held this summer in Alden, MI ant 10384 North Lake Street on August 5th at 3:00 p.m.

### **RUSSELL**

Children of Margaret Jerome Tichenor and Russell George Heyl:

Margaret Jerome Tichenor

- i. 20. **Beverly Andrea Heyl** (Living)
- ii. 21. **Patricia Kay Heyl** was born Feb 18 1946 in Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan, USA and died Nov 06 2017 in Irving, Dallas County, Texas, USA
- iii. 22. **Dr. Creighton Gregory Heyl** (Living)

13. **Blanche Marie Tichenor** was born Jan 07 1919 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA and died Oct 16 1968 in Bloomfield Hills, Oakland, Michigan, USA. She married **James Dewey Daane** Apr 28 1941 in Richmond, Wise, Virginia, USA. He was born Jul 06 1918. They were divorced. She married second, **Daniel John Boucher Sr.** on Oct 30 1959 in Michigan, USA. He was born Aug 07 1924 in Cheboygan, Cheboygan, Michigan, USA and died May 03 2002 in Jackson, Jackson, Michigan, USA, son of **Kenneth Gladstone Boucher** and **Nellie K Monaghan**.

.....

**Source:**

***Detroit Free Press 18 Oct 1968, Fri page 3  
By Ladd Neuman***

**DENTIST HELD IN SLAYINGS**

**Dr. Daniel J. Boucher, 44, an orthodontist, had all the best and worst consequences of wealth – a \$70,000 home, a \$500,000 country estate and a bitter divorce. He began to talk increasingly to friends, family and police, reportedly threatening at times to hurt his ex-wife. Nevertheless, his stepdaughter, for one, always believed that Boucher was just “a big blabbermouth, an insufferable talker who would never really do anything, someone whose bark was bigger than his bite.”**



**Boucher's ex-wife, Blanche, 52, former fashion model, and son, Daniel Jr., 7, were killed by a series of close-range shotgun blasts Wednesday night at the family's West Bloomfield Township home.**

**Dr. Boucher was charged in the slaying Thursday. He waived examination before Justice of the Peace Christian F. Powell and was taken to the Oakland County Jail, where he is being held on an open charge of murder.**

**Boucher was arrested by Birmingham police after he engaged in a gun fight with his stepdaughter's husband. The shootout occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Mallek, 1524 Fairway, Birmingham.**

**According to Mrs. Mallek, 25, her husband Ronald has received a warning call that Boucher was looking for him and Mrs. Boucher. Mrs. Mallek said the call came from**

James Hudnut , the attorney who handled her mother's divorce case. She explained that Boucher had told a business friend, George Thomas, his intentions, who in turn, called Hudnut .

When Hudnut phone his warning to Mallek shortly after 9 p.m., Hudnut was hoping to save Mrs. Boucher. Evidence indicates she was probably already dead. Neverthe less, the call may have saved the lives of Mallek, 30, and his family.

Mallek turned out the lights in his house and went for a .22 revolver. He called an operator to ask for police aid and was on the phone when Boucher arrived, rang the doorbell, and then shot out a front picture window. Boucher was crawling through the window when Mallek began firing. Mallek emptied his revolver and then fled to a bedroom to get more ammunition.

Mrs. Mallek said her stepfather then crawled through the the front window and went from room to room, leaving bloody fingerprints on each of the light switches. Although he was, at times, in two separate rooms where her two children were sleeping, he did not harm them. As Mallek attempted to reload his gun, Boucher walked outside where he was met by arresting officers, Patrolman Gordon Baker and Sgt. Millard Squire. They said he gave up without a struggle.

During his rampage through the house, Boucher fired many rounds from his shotgun (at least six shells were found) and Mallek said the damage to their home was extensive. Mallek was not injured. The doctor was hurt only by cut glass and was treated at William Beaumont Hospital.

West Bloomfield Township detectives are questioning neighbors to see if anyone witnessed the shootings at the Boucher home on Pine Lake. They have not indicated if any witnesses have been found.

Mrs. Boucher's body was found outside, several feet from a side doorway. Daniel J. was discovered lying beside a couch in a combination bedroom-sitting room, They were both clad in nightclothes.

.....  
**Source:**  
*News-Review 17 Oct 1968 page 4*

*Petoskey*

....."I'm a real estate agent, " Mallek explained later, "and I've been authorized by the Oakland County Probate Court to sell some of the property in the divorce settlement of my wife's mother."

Boucher has been quite upset about it and I suppose that's why he came here," Mallek said.

Boucher's property included a \$500,000 estate in Oxford which was formerly owned by millionaire Clair Buhl. A neighbor said Boucher was an avid gun collector who "owned at least 200 Guns."

.....



**Source:**

***Detroit Free Press 2 Nov 1975, Sun page 3***

## **Slayer Sparks Mental Code Tug-of-War**

***By Kirk Cheyfitz***

Dr. Daniel J. Boucher carried the 16-gauge shotgun down a gentle slope to the L-shaped ranch house in the rich suburbs of West Bloomfield Township. The house was very familiar to the wealthy dentist. Until his divorce, five months before, it had been his home. Now, his ex-wife, Blanche, 52, and their seven-year-old son, Daniel Jr., lived there alone.

Boucher knocked on the door and went inside. Within the next few minutes, he fired his shotgun at least five times, killing his wife and son. The first blast from the \$1,000 shotgun blew apart his wife's mid-section. Boucher later told a psychiatrist that he had shot first at his wife's stomach because it was the most evil part of her body.

He shot her a total of four times and then walked to a spare room where his son had hidden under the bed. He leaned down and killed the boy with a single shot. Although Boucher freely admits that he hated and feared his wife, he still does not understand why he killed his son.

But Boucher's obscurity ended abruptly last month when he became, for the moment, the center of one of the most complex and important legal controversies in Michigan – the controversy over how society should deal with an insane individual who has committed a violent crime.

The psychiatrists of Northville State Hospital where Boucher is now a patient, believe that limited leaves from the hospital are the best form of treatment right now for Boucher's mental illness. Last month, as part of a continuing program of leaves, they granted him a 30-day furlough to visit his elderly parents at their home on Lake Huron, near Cheboygan.....



***Detroit Free Press Tue, Apr 7, 1981 Page 3***  
***By Mary Trueman***

### **DENTIST GUILTY IN MURDER OF EX-WIFE**

A jury convicted Dr. Daniel J. Boucher, a former Birmingham orthodontist, of first-degree murder Monday in the October, 1968 death of his ex-wife in her West Bloomfield Township home.

The jury, made up of nine men and three women, delivered the verdict after about two hours of deliberation, finding Boucher, 57, guilty in the death of Blanche Boucher. Boucher, who police said admitted he had killed his ex-wife with a shotgun, pleaded innocent by reason of insanity. He was convicted in a non-jury trial in 1970, but that conviction was overturned on a technicality in 1973 and 1976, he was found mentally incompetent to stand trial.

Boucher has not been tried in the death of his seven-year-old son, who was killed by a shotgun blast the same night as Blanche Boucher. In 1976, after Boucher had spent eight years in mental health hospitals, state mental health officials decided he was no longer a danger to himself or his community, and released him to the custody of his parents in Cheboygan.

When Oakland County Prosecutor, L. Brooks Patterson learned Boucher had been released, he petitioned the court to reinstate charges against him. After being ordered to undergo a psychiatric exam, Boucher shot himself in an apparent suicide attempt. *(He had shot himself with a shotgun, in the face, blowing away half of his jaw.)* He recovered, underwent the examination, and was judged competent to stand trial in December, 1978.

Boucher's defense of insanity was built on a psychiatrist's testimony that he believed his ex-wife was part of an international lesbian conspiracy, and that he would get a Congressional Medal of Honor for killing her....



*(L-R) Daniel John Jr. Boucher, Beverly Heyl, Dr. E.D. Tichenor, Blanche Boucher Margaret Heyl (About 1965)*

....Boucher, scheduled to be sentenced April 28, faces mandatory life imprisonment. He listened to the jury's verdict with no apparent emotion and on the advice of his attorney's advice refused to talk with reporters.

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**Source:**

*Detroit Free Press Fri Oct 18 1968 page 20*

**BOUCHER**

Blanche Marie, Oct 16, 1968. Mother of Mrs. Ronald J. Mallek and the late Daniel John Boucher Jr., sister of Mrs. Russell Heyl; also survived by two grandchildren. Funeral services at Bell Chapel of the Wm. R. Hamilton Co. 820 E. Maple Ave., Birmingham, Saturday at 11 a.m.

**BOUCHER**

Daniel John Jr., Oct 16, 1968. Age 7 years. Son of Dr. Daniel J. Boucher Sr. and the late Blanche Marie Boucher; brother of Mrs. Ronald J. Mallek; grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Boucher of Cheboygan, Mich. Funeral service at Bell Chapel of the Wm. R. Hamilton Co., 629 E Maple Ave., Birmingham, Saturday at 11 a.m.

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***In 1927, Lawrence D. and Cora Peck Buhl bought land in northern Oakland County and hired Robert O. Derrick to design their summer home. The finest materials, including hardwood floors, marble fireplaces, pewter sconces and imported stones were used in its construction. Dr. D.J. Boucher bought the land in 1965, first using the home as his residence and later establishing the Tudor Hills Gun Club and Game Preserve. When Dr. Boucher fell on hard times in 1969, the Oakland Parks and Recreation Commission acquired the property, now known as Addison County Park.***



**James Dewey Daane**

**Nashville, TN**



**James Dewey Daane, born on July 6, 1918 in Grand Rapids, Michigan to Gilbert Leonard Daane and Mamie Blocksma Daane passed away on January 3, 2017 in Nashville, Tennessee. Dewey is also preceded in death by siblings, Gilbert Warren Daane and Elizabeth Marie David-son; and nephew, G. Warren Daane, Jr.**

**Dewey is survived by his wife of 54 years, Barbara Daane, children; Elizabeth Marie Daane Mallek, Elizabeth Whitney Daane and Olivia Quartel Daane, grandchildren; Brent James Mallek (Kelly), Gregory Scott Mallek (Bethany), Ki-Lin Daane Black and Daane Williamson Reische, great-grand-children; Daane Wesley Mallek and Emily Rose Mallek, nieces and nephews; Mary Davidson Twist, Dorothy Davidson Sellers, Ellen Elizabeth Ashley, Robert Berry Daane (Holly) and Charles Daane (Elizabeth), and numerous**

**great-nieces and great-nephews.**

**Dewey was a graduate of Duke University (BA, 1939) and went on to receive his Master's and Doctorate in Public Administration from Harvard University's Littauer School, now The Kennedy School of Government. He holds the unique distinction of being Harvard's first Doctor in Public Administration. Monetary and fiscal policy and the Federal Reserve System were his first loves, beginning in 1938 at the Federal**

Reserve Bank of Richmond, Virginia where he spent twenty years until moving to Washington, D.C. to serve as Deputy Under Secretary of the Treasury for Monetary Affairs. While at the Treasury Department, he caught the eye of President John F. Kennedy who ultimately appointed him as a Governor of the Federal Reserve Board in 1963. His proudest moment was the hour he spent with President Kennedy before his appointment in November 1963, shortly before the President's death, making him the last of his major appointees. Dewey ultimately served under four U.S. presidents, Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon and went on to advise on economic policy during the Reagan administration as an advisor to the Congressional Budget Office.

In 1974 Dewey and family moved to Nashville, Tennessee where he was Vice Chairman of the Board of Commerce Union Bank and a professor for 42 years at the Owen Graduate School of Management. He loved advising and guiding the careers of his students, especially those from overseas (OWIBA) as well as those in the Executive MBA program...students from Greece, Taiwan, India, Colombia (to name a few!) became regular fixtures at holiday celebrations in the Daane home. He also served as a public director to both the Chicago Board of Trade and the National Futures Association and as a director of the Whittaker Corporation, a multi-national company based in Los Angeles, from 1974-1989. Until his death, Dewey was a regular contributor to both the Wall Street Journal's monthly and USA TODAY's quarterly economic forecast surveys. He would sit at the breakfast room table with newspapers strewn far and wide with his mechanical pencil scribbling indecipherable figures for Barbara to interpret, type and fax.

There are so many stories about Dewey...unbelievable, inspirational and humorous all at once. In spite of his remarkable career, his total devotion to the Federal Reserve System and the world economy, he never took himself too seriously. He described himself as "affable and artless". A man with a wry sense of humor and sweet humanity, Dewey was liked by everyone. He had a way with people and collected them from every walk of life. Everyone was interesting to him, and he collected new friends everywhere he went...on airplanes, in airports, on street corners, basically anyone that sat down next to him! His great love was tennis, anywhere...anytime. Winter or summer he carried his racquet on all of his international trips and would find a game in the most unlikely of places. He loved swimming in his beloved Elk Lake in Elk Rapids, Michigan where, even after a traumatic drowning experience a few years ago, he continued to swim! Singing hymns and Broadway show tunes was a daily occurrence, one never knew when he and Barbara would burst into song! One of the few things that he could not do well was dance, but he was an enthusiastic aficionado of the "Michigan Shuffle" and gets an "A" for effort! He was tenacious, brave, and a stubborn Dutchman. He loved his family beyond words and was mostly concerned with their well-being, especially when he became ill. A connoisseur of beautiful things: art, music, china, crystal, delicious food and men's suits (all gray). He loved to travel and shop in all of his destinations and for many years was in charge of Barbara, Whitney and Olivia's wardrobes! Dewey had very specific ideas about interior design in that the longer he had owned it, the better it became. The only change that slipped by him in 54 years was the repainting of his den's ceiling in red...he was not pleased!

He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Tau Delta fraternity, The Bretton Woods Committee, The Exchange Club of Nashville, The Round Table, The Matt Wigginton High Level Economic Conference and The Belle Meade Country Club. When asked at a party who he would like to come back as in his next life, his response was, "I'd like to be me all over again!" It was an extraordinary life well-lived. Ninety-eight years is not enough. He will be missed forever.



**Ronald J. Mallek, Brent J. Mallek, Gregory S. Mallek, Daane W. Mallek, William F. Forrester and George Doupsas will serve as pallbearers.**

**Weaver C. Barksdale, Dennis C. Bottorff, James W. Bradford, William G. Christie, Douglas Cruickshanks, Jr., Brownlee O. Currey, Jr., T. Aldrich Finegan, Luke M. Froeb, William L. Harbison, M. Eric Johnson, The Honorable Donald Kohn, Edward J. DeMarco, Vince Melamed, James L. McGregor, William E. J. McMann, Jr., Charles Nelson III, David C. Parsley, Billy J. Rigsby, R. Bruce Shack, John F. Stein, Hans R. Stoll, The Honorable Paul A. Volcker and John Walsh will serve as honorary pall-bearers.**

**Visitation will be held on Friday, January 13th, 2017 from 1:00 p.m.-3:00 p.m. at St. George's Episcopal Church. Funeral Service will be held at 3:00 p.m. on Friday at the church.**

**In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to Dewey Daane Scholarship at Owen Graduate School of Management: Vanderbilt University, Park Center Recovery from Mental Illness, St. George's Episcopal Church in Nashville, Duke University, Harvard Kennedy School of Government, First Presbyterian Church in Elk Rapids, MI, Alive Hospice Nashville.**

Children of Blanche Marie Tichenor and James Dewey Daane:

- i. 23. **Elizabeth Marie Daane (Living)**

***Source:***

***Lansing State Journal, Mon. August 27, 1962 page 14***

**Newlywed Ronald Malleks on Honeymoon to Canada**

**The wedding of Elizabeth Marie Daane and Ronald Jess Mallek took place Saturday at St. Gerard church. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Daniel J. Coucher of Pine Lake and James D. Daane of Washington, D.C.. The bridegroom's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Lee J. Mallek of 43 25 Darron Dr.**

**The bride wore a gown of ivory peau de soie, fashioned with bodice of re-embroidered lencom lace studded with pearls, long lace sleeves and scoop neckline. The bell-shaped skirt with back fullness fell into a cathedral train. The bouffant illusion veil was held in place by a pill box headpiece studded with pearls. She carried a cascade bouquet of gardenias and stephanotis.**

**The maid of honor, Miss Nancy Jones Jepson of Birmingham and the bridesmaids, Miss Darleen Roth, Miss Carolyn Sherwood, Miss Patricia Heyl, and Miss Heidi Mattias wore antique gold taffeta sheaths with bouffant overskirts. Matching pill box hats and bouquets of orange roses and fugiums completed the ensemble. The flowergirl was Beverly Heyl of Birmingham.**

**The bridegroom's brother, Edward J. Mallek, was the best man and ushers included Kenneth Blair, Dave Lyon, Eric Cross, and Phillip Shier.**

**Mrs. Boucher wore a scalloped lace sheaf of cream chiffon and tan lace with a matching lace hat and jacket. Mrs. Mallek wore a beige tierce-d'organza sheaf, Both mothers had cymbidium orchids.**

**After the reception at Dines Terrace the couple left on a honeymoon to Canada. Upon their return they will make their home in East Lansing where they will both continue their studies at Maichigan State University.**

Children of Blanche Marie Tichenor and Daniel John Boucher:

- ii. **Daniel John Boucher** was born May 08 1961 in Detroit, Wayne, Michigan, USA and died Oct 16 1968 in Bloomfield Hills, Oakland, Michigan, USA

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## Generation 4

14. **Rolla Absolam Tichenor III** was born Dec 09 1930 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA and died Apr 13 2013 in Metairie, Jefferson Parish, Louisiana, USA. He married **Alice Mary Gomila** Jun 30 1956 in Orleans Parish, Louisiana, USA. She was born Oct 04 1932 in Louisiana, USA.

### Obituary for Mr. Rolla Absolam Tichenor III

**Rolla A. Tichenor III of Metairie, LA passed away peacefully at Canon Hospice on Monday, April 15, 2013 surrounded by his loving family and dearest friends. Rolla was born December 9, 1930, attended Fortier High School and Tulane University and proudly served his country in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. Great grandson of Dr. G.H. Tichenor, son of the late Rolla A. Tichenor Jr. and Dorothy Pomerade Tichenor, Rolla married the love of his life Alice Gomila on June 30, 1956 and spent the next 57 years enjoying life together traveling, boating, raising their family and cherishing their friends.**

**The Jefferson chapter of the Jaycees and the Louisiana Lions club benefited from his tireless efforts as did the Cruisin' Cajuns R.V. Club where he made many lasting friendships and memories.**

**Rolla is survived by his adoring wife Alice, his daughter Alice Ericksen (Virgil), and his sons Rolla IV (Susan), Lance- deceased, Chris (Nancy). His grandchildren: Melissa, Christina, Christopher (Angela), Rolla V (Lisa), Johnathan, Jacob and Luke; great-grandchildren: Colyn, Gianna and Gabriel; his sister-in-law Rose G. Smith and numerous nieces and nephews.**

**Famous for making friends wherever he went, Rolla was known for "Tooni Time" and lasting friendships some for over 70 years; he will be missed by all who knew him! In lieu of flowers donations to The Alzheimer's Association 225 N. Michigan Ave 17th Floor, Chicago, IL 60601 would be preferred.**

**To send flowers or a memorial gift to the family of Mr. Rolla Absolam Tichenor III please visit our Sympathy Store.**

Children of Rolla Absolum Tichenor and Alice Mary Gomila:

- i. 24. **Alice Mary Tichenor** (Living)
- ii. 25. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor IV** (Living)
- iii. **Lance Gerald Tichenor** was born Nov 06 1962 in Louisiana, USA and died Mar 23 1963 in Jefferson Parish, Louisiana, USA Died as infant.
- iv. **Christopher Daryll Tichenor** (Living)



15. **Allen Thurman Tichenor**. He married 1st Ester Williams, divorced; married 2<sup>nd</sup> **Marlene Lowe** Oct 19 1975 in Tarrant County, Texas, USA. They divorced Oct 30 1981. He married 3<sup>rd</sup>, **Janice Louise Rivers** Dec 05 1981 in Tarrant County, Texas, USA.

Children of Allen Thurman Tichenor and Janice Louise Rivers:

- i. **Michael Allen Tichenor** (Living)
- ii. **Jennifer Anne Tichenor** (Living)

16. **Morris Belknap Tichenor**. He married **Rebecca Leanne Hundley**. He was the twin of Ruth Marion Tichenor and was born on January 1m 1950 in New Orleans, Louisiana. He married Rebecca Leanne Hundley, the daughter of Mrs. Anne Hart Parks in New Orleans on April 14, 1978. Rebecca was born on August 14, 1951 in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Children of Morris Belknap Tichenor and Rebecca Leanne Hundley:

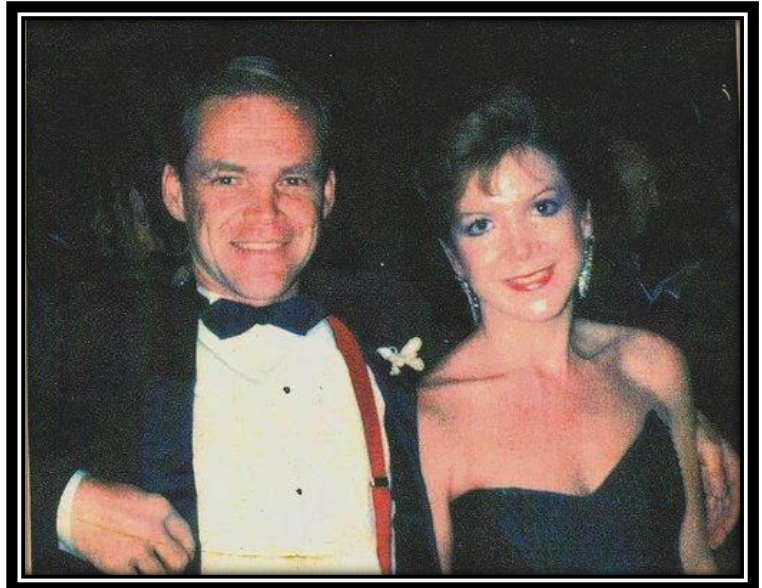
- i. **Morris Belknap Tichenor** (Living)
- ii. **Srephanie Leanne Tichenor** (Living)
- iii. **Matthew William Tichenor** (Living)

17. **Ruth Marion Tichenor** Twin to Morris Belknap Tichenor, was born Jan 01 1950 in New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA. She married **Gary Robert Kay** and was divorced. He was born Feb 19 1937 in Michigan, USA. They have one child, John Kay (Living) born in North Carolina.

18. **Anton Charles Kucera** was born Jul 10 1958 in New York City, New York. He married **Candace E Easter** May 11 1991 in Ohio. She was born 1957.

19. **Beverly Andrea Heyl**. She married **Peter Duke Johnston** Aug 27 1977 in Alden, Antrim, Michigan, USA. son of the late **Harvey (Lt. Col.) Green Johnston** and **Bertha Susan Duke**.

**Beverly**, known as "Andrea" the third and youngest child, was born in Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan. She graduated from the University of South Carolina with a degree in journalism. A few years later, she went back and attained a Master's degree in Education. She is a member, like her mother, of Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority. At USC she met Peter Duke Johnston, vice-president of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity. He received a degree in Business Administration, majoring in accounting and business management. They were married at Alden, Michigan in 1977.



20. **Patricia Kay Heyl** was born Feb 18 1946 in Detroit, Wayne County, Michigan and died Nov 06 2017 in Irving, Dallas County, Texas. She married **Thomas Benjamin Prichard** Aug 16 1969 in Alden, Antrim County, Michigan. He was born Sep 23 1942 in Pittsburgh, Alleghany County, Pennsylvania and died Jan 29 1976 in Kingston, Jamaica, having gone there to get treatment for melanoma from which he did not survive, son of **John Benjamin Prichard** and **Margaret**

**Elizabeth Pritchard.** After the death of Tom, she married secondly **Andrew T. Jones** and was later divorced.

**Patricia Heyl Jones**

**Source:**

*The Marion Star (Marion, Ohio) 12 Sep 1969, Fri page 9*



#### **MICHIGAN GIRL IS WED TO THOMAS B. PRICHARD**

Miss Patricia Kay Heyl and Thomas Benjamin Prichard spoke their nuptial vows Aug. 16 in the United Methodist Church at Alden, Michigan.

The formal double-ring service took place at 4:30 p.m. with Rev. Leonard Yarlett officiating. Palms and an arrangement of yellow gladioli and chrysanthemums with orchid pompoms decorated the church. Mrs. Ellen Addington was the organist.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell G. Heyl Jr., of Birmingham, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. John Benjamin Prichard of Cambridge Ave. are the bride-groom's parents.

Mr. Heyl gave his daughter in Marriage. Carrying a crescent-shaped arrangement of yellow sweetheart roses and ivy, the bride wore an off white peau de soir

gown with a bodice of alencon lace. The three-quarter length sleeves ended in a wide band of the same lace.

Her three-tie veil was held in place by a small peau de soir pillbox cap trimmed with lace and seed pearls. The bridal attendants wore moss green gowns with empire bodices of cream-colored lace. Mrs. Ronald Mallek of Birmingham was her cousin's matron of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Beverly Heyl, the bride's sister, Miss Pamela Pokorny of Birmingham and Miss Jean Larkby of Cleveland.

Geoge Mans of Ann arbor, Mich., was the best man. Guests were seated by the bride's brother, Creig Heyl of Birmingham, and Larry Pierce of Buffalo, N.Y., and James Sheridan of Evanston, Ill.

When the couple left for a honeymoon, Mrs. Prichard wore a pale green silk jacket dress with white trim and white accessories. The bride, a graduate of Seaholm High School in Birmingham, was graduated in June from the University of Colorado.

Mr. Prichard holds a bachelor of Business Administration degree from the University of Michigan where he became a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and the "M" Club. He is a 1960graduate of Harding High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Prichard are residing in Boulder, Colorado, where he is employed as a teacher and assistant football coach at Boulder High School.

A rehearsal dinner was given by the bridegroom's parents at Shanty Creek Lodge, Bellaire.

Source:

*The Marion Star 03 Feb 1978, Fri Page 8*



### **FORMER HARDING PLAYER, OWNER OF AGENCY**

Thomas B. Prichard, 36, of 500 Forest St., died Sunday evening in Kingston, Jamaica, of natural causes. Mr. Prichard was the co-owner of John B. Prichard Insurance

Agency in Marion. He was the quarterback for the Harding High School football team in 1958 when the team became state champions, and later played defensive back for the University of Michigan football team. He also taught and was a coach at the former Eber Baker Junior High School.

Mr. Prichard was a member of the University of Michigan Alumni Association and "M" Club, Phi Delta Theta fraternity, the Kiwanis Club, the Marion Board of Realtors, and the Marion Insurance Agents Association.

He is survived by his widow, Patricia; a son, Thomas Keith; a daughter, Kelly Elise, and his mother, Mrs. Margaret Prichard of Marion. Funeral services will be held Monday at 2 p.m. at the First Presbyterian Church, with the Rev. James M. Urquhart presiding. Burial will be in Marion Cemetery. Friends may call at the Snyder Funeral Home Sunday from 2 to 5 p.m.

Pallbearers at the funeral will be Dr. Robert M. Finney, Jerry Bechtle, David R. Campbell, Edwin Schoonmaker, Michael C. Placentino, and Russell Heyl. The family asks that, in lieu of flowers, memorial contributions be made to the Harding High School or the University of Michigan athletic department.

Source:

*Published by Marion Star on Dec. 10, 2017*

### **Obituary**

#### **Patricia Kay Heyl Prichard Jones**

**ALDEN, MI:** Patricia Heyl Jones, 71, a summer resident at her beloved cottage on Torch Lake in Alden, Michigan, passed away unexpectedly on November 5, 2017 at Las Colinas Medical Center in Irving, Texas following a brief illness. She spent her winters in Irving, Texas and at her desert home at Borrego Springs, California.

Patricia (Patty) was born on February 18, 1946 in Detroit, Michigan the daughter of Russell and Margaret Tichenor Heyl. She grew up in Birmingham, Michigan where

Patty graduated from Birmingham's Seaholm High School in 1964. She went on to the University of Colorado, was a member of Chi Omega sorority, and graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Education.

In 1969 she married Thomas B. Prichard, of Marion, Ohio, a former football athlete and graduate of the University of Michigan. Both were ardent fans and supporters of the University for the balance of their lives. Patty was a selfless person with a bright spirit and uplifting attitude that impacted everyone with whom she came in contact. Patty thoroughly enjoyed taking her grandchildren to the park, and she has left quite a legacy with her many friends and loving family. Patty is survived by her son Keith (Hannah) Prichard of Raleigh, North Carolina and daughter Kelly (Paul) Judge of Spartanburg, South Carolina, her sister Beverly Johnston of West Palm Beach, Florida, brother Dr. Creighton Heyl of Willoughby, Ohio, nine grandchildren, a niece and nephew, and former husband Andrew T. Jones.

Patty was committed to her family and friends and fervent in the advancement of literacy. She generously gave time to the tutoring and mentoring of students in language, reading, and writing in the Borrego Springs school system and public library. She was also adjunct faculty in the Communications/English department at Northwestern Michigan College in Traverse City. In addition, she was active in her community and committed in her support of the Torch (Lake) Conservation Center with the goal of protecting the Lake and all the waters and land within it's watershed. Patty liked the outdoors, was an environmentalist, and was an avid tennis player and runner.

Patty was a member of the St. Barnabas Episcopal Church in Borrego Springs, CA. A memorial service will be held this winter in Marion, Ohio and in the spring of 2018 in Alden, Michigan, both at a place and time to be announced. The family respectfully requests that Patty be remembered through memorial contributions to the Torch Conservation Center, P. O. Box 178, Alden, Michigan 49612 or the Borrego Springs Library, P.O. Box 685, Borrego Springs, California.

Children of Patricia Kay Heyl and Thomas Benjamin Prichard:

- i. 26. **Kelly Elise Prichard (Living)**
- ii. 27. **Keith Thomas Prichard (Living)**

22. **Creighton Gregory Heyl**. He married **Bonnie Marie Stanley** 1980.

Children of Creighton Gregory Heyl and Bonnie Marie Stanley:

- i. **Matthew G Heyl (Living)**
- ii. **Megan Marie Heyl (Living)**

23. **Elizabeth Marie Daane**. She married **Ronald Mallek**.

Children of Elizabeth Marie Daane and Ronald Mallek:

- i. **Brent James Mallek (Living)**
  - ii. **Gregory Scott Mallek (Living)**
-

## Generation 5

24. **Alice Mary Tichenor** She married **Virgil N Ericksen** Apr 24 1976 in Saint Louis King of France Church, **Metai**. He was born 1955.

25. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor** He married **Susan Linn**.

Children of Rolla Absolum Tichenor and Susan Linn:

- i. **Rolla Absolum Tichenor (Living)**

26. **Kelly Elise Prichard** She married **Paul Judge**.

Children of Kelly Elise Prichard and Paul Judge:

- i. **Russell Judge (Living)**
- ii. **Margaret Judge (Living)**
- iii. **William Judge (Living)**
- iv. **Thomas Judge (Living)**

27. **Keith Thomas Prichard** was born May 21 1974. He married **Hannah Hunter**

Children of Keith Thomas Prichard and Hannah Hunter

- i. **Hunter Prichard (Living)**
- ii. **Caroline Prichard (Living)**
- iii. **Davis Prichard (Living)**
- iv. **Addie Prichard (Living)**
- i. **Carter Prichard (Living)**



**PART IV**

**Ancestors of**

**George Humphrey Tichenor**

**(Tichenor Line)**

## PARENTS:

### ROLLA TICHENOR

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, page 303  
(Excerpted selections)*

**ROLLA TICHENOR:** Rolla was born 1811 in Ohio County Kentucky and died after Oct. 12, 1853 in Columbus, Kentucky. He was the son of Timothy and Elizabeth (Humphrey) Tichenor, Daughter of George and Barbara Humphrey. Elizabeth Humphrey died between 1846 and 1850 in Rumsey, Kentucky. George and Barbara Humphrey lived and were land owners in McLean County, Kentucky. Rolla and Elizabeth Tichenor were living in Ohio County, Kentucky in 1840 and 1850 as revealed by the censuses of those years. In 1846 they sold 190 acres "in that part of said (Ohio) County known as 'the point' between Green River and Rough Creek." The property included "the piece where said Tichenor formerly resided" Their residence, given in the deed was Mulenburg County, Kentucky. Their two sons, "George H. Tichenor and Thomas Tichenor" were named (as grandsons) in the will of Barbara Humphrey in 1873.

Rolla Tichenor, married second, Christina Ferguson, widow of Samuel Ferguson. The following Ferguson children were listed in the household of Rolla and Christina Tichenor in the 1850 census: William T., 15 Male; Laura E., 12 Female; Nancy J., 10 Female; Sally a., 8 Female and Samuellen, 4 Female.

Rolla and Christina were legally separated December 30, 1850. Each kept the property the owned before marriage and she got to keep the livestock. Rolla Tichenor was a merchant and steamboat owner. On October 12, 1854 he gave a friend power of attorney to handle his business.

Whether his business took him away from the Ohio County, Kentucky, area, or he became incapacitated (He is believed to have died about the same time), is not known. The document available reads in part (with some punctuation added and with blanks to indicate words unreadable in the available copy);

"Know all men by these presents that I, Rolly Tichenor, Merchant on Store Boat lying in Green River Kentucky, do hereby constitute and appoint Jacob L. Conditt of Kentucky to be my true, sufficient, and lawful attorney for and in my name and for my \_\_\_\_\_ to ask, demand, sue for ,recover, and receive, all such Service or \_\_\_\_\_ of money, debts, and other demands what so ever which is or shall be due me, owing, payable, and belonging to me, by any manner or means whatsoever, Especially to receive \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ for any and cause in the counties of McLean, Mulenberg, Ohio and Butler inclusive and the highering of and receiving the pay for my black woman, Charity, now possession (or hired to) of John T Bennett of Livermore, Kentucky..."

**Children by First Marriage (Tichenor)**

1. Thomas J.

**2. George Humphrey**

## GRAND PARENTS:

### TIMOTHY TICHENOR

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, page 282  
(Excerpted selections)*

Son of Daniel and Catherine (Wade) Tichenor. He was born January 1, 1773 in Morris County New Jersey and died in 1856 in Ohio County Kentucky. He married Elizabeth Humphrey, daughter of John Humphrey (DAR) and Betty Humphrey April 20, 1797. John Humphrey owned land on North River in Hardin County Kentucky and had a distillery. He died in Hardin County Kentucky in 1815. Timothy Tichenor's primary occupation was presumably farming, but he had a sugarbush and ran a grist mill after moving to Ohio County. He also had a still which was licensed August 25, 1817. He bought 40 acres of land on Plum Run in Nelson County Kentucky, in 1796. He received 600 acres off the south end of his father's land in Ohio County, by his father's will, and may have moved there in 1805 or 1806.

The census shows him living there in 1810 and he lived there the rest of his life. He built a house near the center of the farm. He and Elizabeth were charter members of the Walton's Creek Baptist Church which was organized in 1814. Timothy left the church in 1823 because of a quarrel he had with another member. The manner of his leaving seems worth recording in some detail because of the bearing it has on the practice of the Baptist Church at that time on hearing and adjudicating grievances between members. It is recorded that Timothy brought two charges against Brother Thomas Ashby. In March 1823 the church

"took up the matter of dealing brought by Brother Timothy Tichenor against Brother Ashby for first agreeing to take 25 or 30 apple barrels and afterward denying the bargain and not taking the whole of the barrels. The charge not substantiated and Brother Ashby was acquitted"

At a meeting the following May, there was doubt as to whether the church had voted on the charges.

"The Church being convinced that a vote had not been taken at the March meeting therefore took the same into consideration whereupon an investigation was entered into upon the merits of the case between said brethren."

The church found the charges and Timothy's attitude unjustified "whereupon we exclude him from our membership.

" In the second charge "Brother T. Tichenor states that he is dissatisfied with Brother Ashby concerning a twenty dollar bank bill which one of them received at Darlington which bill is said to be counterfeit and in consequence thereof he wants Brother Ashby to lose five dollars of the said money. The parties being fully heard, the church is of the opinion that Brother Ashby is not bound to pay the said money."

At a church meeting in April

"Brother T. Tichenor professed to be aggrieved with the decision of the church at the last meeting respecting the \$20.00 bill and requested a rehearing of that case which was granted. The church then agreed by the consent of Brethren Tichenor and Ashby to send t Beaver Dam Church for a committee of five brethren to come to our next meeting to settle the difficulty between the two brethren."

This committee reported at the May meeting :

"After hearing the statements from both parties together with some testimony detailed from others we are of the opinion after weighing all the circumstances that Brother Ashby should lose five dollars of the aforementioned bill."

Timothy Tichenor was active in the affairs of his county and community. An old order book records the following in the June term, 1807:

"ordered that Timothy Tichenor cut the road of which he is now overseer 30 feet wide and keep the same clean and smooth agreeable to law." The road is not named. In the August term he was given another job as overseer, for which he was, however, soon "discontinued." In the latter commission, it was "ordered that Timothy Tichenor be appointed overseer of the road leading from the Morton's ferry road to opposite Cornwell's landing on the Green River to cut out the same 15 feet wide from the intersection with said Morton's ferry road near the Black Bear Pond, to Walton's Creek and that he have for his hands all those who live on said creek or its waters to assist him."

Timothy Tichenor was a member of the jury for the trial of William Smeathers for the murder of Andrew Norris April 11, 1809 in Ohio County Kentucky.

Before he left the Walton's Creek Baptist Church, his name is found in the church minutes a number of times serving on a committee "to see to the laying off of the church grounds for the meeting house and graveyard": on a committee of finance, and serving in other capacities. Two hundred acres off the west side of his farm was sold in 1824 to pay debts.

In 1829 he mortgaged most, it would appear, of his personal property, including two stills, to his son Johns to cover a \$400 note and two smaller notes. In 1840 he sold 100 acres of his farm to John for \$140, perhaps to pay the debt. In the same year he deeded the remainder of his farm to his daughter and son-in-law, Anna and Jacob H. Inglehart, who lived nearby, for the consideration that they care for them as long as they live. The use of the house and garden was reserved. Also, any "ores" found on the land were reserved to be the property of all of the children of Timothy Tichenor or their heirs. The 1850 census lists him, age 75, living alone.

#### Children of Timothy Tichenor and Elizabeth Humphrey

1. Daniel E
2. John
3. Sarah
4. Mary
5. Ann (Anna)
- 6. Rolla**
7. Benjamin Tolbert

## GREAT GRANDPARENTS:

### DANIEL TICHENOR

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, page 200*  
(Excerpted selections)

Daniel was born in 1742 in Morris County New Jersey and died April 12, 1804 in Nelson County, Kentucky; buried in the Tichenor family Cemetery in Nelson County, Kentucky. He married Catherine (Elizabeth) Wade. She was born in 1736 and died January 8, 1776. They were Presbyterians and the births and baptisms of most of their children are recorded in the Morristown Church Register. Several years before the American Revolution, Daniel Tichenor purchased a farm in Morris County where he lived for 15 or 20 years.

He served in the Revolutionary War in the Minute Men and Militia. On March 2, 1776 the Provincial Congress of New Jersey adopted an "Ordinance for incorporating the Minute Men lately raised in this Colony into the body of the Militia." After the ordinance was adopted, the company of Captain James Wheeler, of which Daniel was a member, petitioned the Congress as follows:

"The Petition of Capt. James Wheeler, Officers and Privates of his Company of Minute Men Humbly Sheweth\_\_\_\_\_ "That your petition in obedience to the Resolution of your honorable House, did at the considerable expense equip themselves as a minute Company being armed and accounted, and also went to the Expense of putting themselves in a uniform of dress, and continued as a minute Company for upwards of four months, and were always ready and willing to do any Duty that was imposed on them, and were still desirous of continuing in that capacity, but being informed that the minute Companies by a resolution of Congress are to be dissolved—do humbly beg that you take into consideration the Service and Expense your petitioners have been at—and establish them as a Company of Grenadiers to the North Battalion in this Township, and allow the Officers to retain the Men that enlist as Minute Men under them and who are still desirous of continuing together—If you should decline this request it would be a means of breaking up a Company who has required Reputation as a well-regulated and disciplined Body—Your petitioners are embold-ened to make the Petition from a sense, that the Integrity and Justice of this House will lead them to deal with honor and equity to every set of Men under their care and Jurisdiction—"

Daniel Tichenor was one of sixty signers of this resolution. The response to the resolution is not known, but he served in Capt. Isaac Halsey's Company, Morris County, New Jersey, Militia, Eastern Battalion.

Children: 1. Joseph 5. Jane 2. Daniel 6. Phoebe 3. Jacob 7. Elizabeth 4. Timothy 8. Sarah.

Daniel married second Anna Byram, daughter of Ebenezer and Abigail (Alden) Byram, and the widow of Peter Condit, May 6, 1776. Ebenezer Byram was the son of Capt. Ebenezer and Hannah (Haywood) Byram, and the Grandson of Capt. Nicholas and Mary (Edson) Byram, and Joseph and Alice (Brett) Hayward. Abigail Alden was the daughter of Capt. Ebenezer and Anna (Keith) Alden and the Granddaughter of Isaac and Mehitabel (Allen) Alden, and Joseph and Elizabeth (Forbes) Keith. Anna Byram's roots were very deep in Massachusetts where all her Great, great grandparents lived going back to the Plymouth Colony.



An account of the family's move to Kentucky was given by James Tichenor, Daniel's son.

" In 1790 he (Daniel) exchanged his farm in Morris County, New Jersey with Capt. John Howell for land on the Green River in Ohio County, Kentucky and in September, 1790 removed with his family to Kentucky. He was greatly disappointed respecting his new purchase. The Green River country was a waste wilderness---The habitation only of Indians and beasts of the forest, not a white family within 50 miles. During his life he dreamed of taking his family there and thus a valuable home in New Jersey was lost to him and his descendants. Of this tract he never took possession in person but bequeathed it to his sons, some of whom afterward removed there. "A day having been designated for their departure, the Reverend Hillyer of the Presbyterian Church in Madison New Jersey, the called Bottle Hill, of which Mr. and Mrs. Tichenor were members, preached a sermon at the house on the occasion, to a very large assembly of friends and neighbors convened to bid farewell and to express their wishes and earnest prayers for a prosperous journey and safe arrival at their place of destination. Much feeling was manifested and many tears were shed at the separation---and a long procession followed the travelers several miles on their journey. "

The whole company traveled in wagons to Pittsburg where they obtained a boat and descended the Ohio River to Limestone, now Maryville, where they landed and proceeded in wagons to Nelson County and built their cabins on Cox's Creek near Bardstown in the County.

In September 1795 Mr. Tichenor bought a lot of land about 60 acres on Plum Run in Nelson County where he built a dwelling to which he removed in 1796 and resided there until his death which occurred on the 10th of April, 1804. For many years Mr. Tichenor had been subject to violent attacks of asthma which often seemed to threaten sudden death. During the intervals he enjoyed comfortable health, leading a life of exemplary piety, temperance and industry.

"He laid out a family burial ground on his farm in Nelson County in which his remains with those of his widow, many of his children, grandchildren and neighbors have been deposited. "

In November 1804, 7 months after her husband's death, Mrs. Tichenor visited New Jersey and spent the winter and spring with her brothers and sisters and her three sons by her first marriage. She traveled on horseback, accompanied by her son, Jonas, to Wheeling, at which place by previous appointment she was met by her oldest son, Edward Condit, and proceeded with him to Morristown, New Jersey. In May 1805 she returned home accompanied by her son Byram Condit, and his family of 5 or 6 children.

Three other families removed at the same time, Vis: Uzel Condit, Daniel Prudden, Abraham Lindley and Daniel Lindley. They all settled on Green River in Ohio County, Kentucky in a village called Point Pleasant. Jared Tichenor and his brother, Jonas reside also in Ohio County with many others of the connections and descendants....

Mrs. Tichenor resided on the farm of her husband during the remainder of her life which terminated on the 8th of July 1826 at the age of 76 years. Sometime previously she had a fall by which the neck of the thigh bone was broken rendering her a cripple for the remainder of her life. Two of her sisters had been crippled in the same manner at about that point of life.

Family cemeteries were very common in early Kentucky. Daniel Tichenor's descendants are buried in a number of them, only three of which bear the Tichenor name: The Daniel Tichenor Cemetery in Nelson County, the Aunt Jane Tichenor Cemetery in Ohio County and the Benjamin Tolbert Cemetery in McLean County. Jared Tichenor

and part of his family were buried on his farm in Ohio County, but were later moved to the Centertown Cemetery. Other family cemeteries bear the names of relatives.

The epitaph on the gravestone of Daniel Tichenor reads:

**SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF DANIEL TICHENOR  
A NATIVE OF NEW JERSEY WHO EMIGRATED TO KENTUCKY IN 1790  
DIED APR. 12, 1804 AGED 62 YEARS  
AT HOME IN N. JERSEY HE ENJOYED THE CONFIDENCE & ESTEEM DUE TO HIM AS A  
CHRISTIAN IN FAITH AND PRACTICE CONTINUING UNTIL HIS DEATH  
READER WOULD THOU FOLLOW HIM TO GLORY  
THEN COPY HIS RIGHT EXAMPLE**

The epitaph on the gravestone of Anna Tichenor reads:

**THERE IS REST IN HEAVEN SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF ANNA  
WIDOW OF PETER CONDIT & OF DANIEL TICHENOR  
BORN IN N. JERSEY 1750  
MOVED TO KENTUCKY 1790  
DIED JULY 8, 1826 AGED 78 YEARS  
THO DEAD SHE YET SPEAKETH SAYING  
"I HAVE FOUND SALVATION BY THE CROSS READER HAST THOU?"**

A Revolutionary Soldier marker was placed on the grave of Daniel Tichenor by the DAR in 1974. Dwight Davis Cornell placed the marker in the masonry at the cemetery

.....

### **Will of Daniel Tichenor**

In the name of God amen; I Daniel Tichenor Senr. of the County of Nelson and State of Kentucky being sick and weak of body but of perfect mind and memory do make and ordain this my last will and testament (that is to say) principally and first of all I recommend my soul into the hand of Almighty God that gave it and my body. I recommend to be buried in a decent manner ~ and as touching such worldly estate where with it has pleased God to bless me in this life.

I give devise and dispose of the same in the following manner & form towit, and first I desire that my funeral charges be paid and all my lawfull debts discharged ~ I give and bequeath unto my well beloved wife Anna Tichenor all my estate both real and personal that I possess in the aforesaid County of Nelson and also to collect what debts may be due to me in this state and grant receipts for the same for her use and behold during her widowhood ~ for her use and the schooling and bringing up the children I have by her ~ and I also empower her to sell any of my estate personal or real or all of it if need be: to discharge the following legacies and if my wife Anna sees it fit to marry it is my desire that She be entitled to seventy pounds Current money to be paid in such property as she may choose at the real value to have and to enjoy forever. And also I give and bequeath unto my beloved so Peter Tichenor the sum of five pounds Current money;

I give and bequeath unto my son Jared Tichenor the sum of five pounds like money;  
I give and bequeath unto my son Jonas Tichenor the sum of five pounds like money ~  
I give and bequeath unto my son Silas Tichenor the sum of five pounds like money ~  
I give and bequeath unto my son James the sum of five pounds like money.

Also I give and bequeath unto my daughter Phebe Sutton the sum of thirty pounds in property ~

I give and bequeath unto my daughter Jane Mash the sum of fifteen pounds in property ~

I give and bequeath unto Sarah Langsford my daughter the sum of five pounds ~

I give and bequeath unto my daughter Anna Tichenor the sum of five pounds ~

It is my desire that my wife Anna Tichenor after paying my debt dues and the above mentioned legacies and taking out the sum of seventy pounds as aforesaid do divide the overplus among the above mentioned children at her own discretion ~

I give and bequeath unto my sons Joseph, Daniel, Jacob and Timothy Tichenor the quantity of two thousand four hundred acres of land being in a tract of two thousand and five hundred acres that I purchased from John Howell lying on the waters of Green River and bounding on Rough Creek in Ohio County to be equally divided among them in quantity and quality with their paying a legacy to my daughter Elizabeth of thirteen pounds each and the interest to be ~ paid her annually after my decease and the principal to be paid at the discretion of my Executors as they see she has need ~

I give and bequeath unto my son James the remaining hundred acres of the two thousand five hundred acres as above mentioned lying on the Green River ~

Beginning at the lower corner on Rough Creek and extending through the bottom to the hill laid off in a long square; I also give to the said James, one hundred & fifty acres adjoining the aforesaid tract which I purchased from the aforesaid John Howell and after the above mentioned land is divided to ~ every one as aforesaid it is my desire that should any older claim interfere with any part of it that they shall all bear an equal proportion of the loss. And lastly should anything be recovered from Debts

due me in the Jerseys the vouchers for which is in the hands of Lewis Conduct who has a power of attorney from me to act for me, it is my desire that what is recovered may be equally divided among my Children ~

I also constitute and appoint executor of this my last will and testament My trusty friend Anna Tichenor my wife ~ also Jacob Tichenor and Peter Tichenor my sons to be the sole executors of this my last will and testament ~

and I do hereby utterly revoke and disannul all & every other former Testaments, Wills, Legacies, Bequeasts, and Executors, by me in any wise mentioned Willed and Bequeathed, ratifying and confirming This and no other to be my last will and testament. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-second day of April one thousand eight hundred & three.

Signed Sealed & delivered Daniel Tichenor seal

In the presence of

John Bruner

Jacob Fulkerson

Phip. Fulkerson

his

Thomas X Bolden

mark

At a County Court held for Nelson County on Monday the 14th day of May 1804 This last will and testament of Daniel Tichenor decd was proved by the oaths of John Bruner and Jacob Fulkerson two of the subscribing witnesses thereto and sworn to by Anna Tichenor the Executrix and Jacob Tichenor and Peter Tichenor the Executors therein named & was ordered to be recorded.

Teste

Ben Grayson

C.C.

Children:

1. Joseph
2. Daniel
3. Jacob
- 4. *Timothy***
5. Jane
6. Phoebe
7. Elizabeth
8. Sarah

## 2 X GREAT, GRANDPARENTS:

### JOSEPH TICHENOR

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, page 106  
(Excerpted selections)*

Joseph was born probably between 1680 and 1690 in Newark, NJ. He married Elizabeth (Possibly Burgess) and died at (Vernon, Morris, NJ) in 1750. After his death, Elizabeth married Samuel Wade before Nov. 6, 1751. Joseph Tichenor left Newark and moved to Morris Co. , NJ. In 1725 – 1730. In 1730 he acquired land in New Vernon – a few miles south of Morristown – from two attorneys who were agents for John Alford in selling a large section of land which he had received from the Council of Proprietors of West Jersey in 1715. These men were citizens of Essex County in which Newark is located, and it is probable that arrangements for the purchase of this land were made in Newark by Joseph and several other pioneer families. A second tract of land was purchased in 1739. He also acquired land in what is known as "Turkey Pasture" from the heirs of William Penn. Turkey Pasture is in the Great Swamp, now a wildlife preserve.

In the records of the First Presbyterian Church of Morristown we find the words, "confest for disregarding the lot" by Joseph's name. This referred to a casting of lots to settle a dispute over establishing a church in Morristown. The people of Morristown, or West Hanover, as it was named then, worshipped at the Presbyterian Church at Hanover which was established by 1718. By 1733 the population of Morristown (not officially named that until 1740) had greatly increased, and the desire became general to have a church of their own. When the eastern portion of the parish opposed the move, the church resorted to the casting of lots, which resulted against the proposed division. The lot, notwithstanding, a Morristown church was organized and a confession for disregarding the lot was required of those who had a part in it, Joseph among them. The church records also show that he renewed his covenant April 24, 1743 and became a communicant in Sept. 1749.

Joseph and Elizabeth Tichenor had seven children. The first five named below were named in his will written Mar. 1, 1750. These children were minors and Joseph did not appoint a guardian. On Nov. 5, 1751, Joseph, James and Jane, being over the age of 14 asked the court to appoint Thomas Woodruff, Jr. of Elizabeth, NJ., their guardian, which the courts ordered. Daniel and Moses were also minors, but under the age of 14 and not entitled by law to choose their guardian.

**Children:**

1. Moses
2. James
3. Joseph
- 4. Daniel**
5. Jane
6. Isaac
7. David

## 3X GREAT GRANDPARENTS:

### DANIEL TICHENOR

**Source:**

*Collections of the New Jersey Historical Society, Vol VI, 'Records of the town of Newark., Daniel listed in index of names 1667, 1680, 1684, 1689 et al.*

**OCCUPATION:** Yeoman. On 1 Jun 1680, Dan'l was deeded 2 acres in his father's home lot. On 2 May 1694, he bought 4 1/2 acres adjacent to that property. He had a son, Daniel, Jr. and another son, Joseph. Joseph moved to Morris Co., NJ 1725-30. His son was Daniel Tichenor; he m. (2) Anna (Byram) Condict, who was a Third great grand daughter of John and Priscilla (Mullens) Alden.

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, pages 40 – 41 (Excerpted selections)*

### DANIEL TICHENOR

Was born Aug 9, 1656 in New Haven Colony and died 1728. He married Elizabeth Baldwin, daughter of John Jr. and Hannah (Bruen) Baldwin 1690 in Newark, NJ. The Fundamental Agreement of the first settlers of Newark was signed by a Daniel Tichenor. It is generally considered improbable that the signer was (*our*) Daniel as he was only eleven years old at the time. However, no Daniel Tichenor got land in the first division of land or was on the first tax list as would be expected of a man of age. The name, Daniel Tichenor, does not appear in records of the town meetings in Newark, after the signing of the Fundamental Agreement, until 1680. Here the record shows Daniel requesting land. This was surely (*our*) Daniel as he was 23 at the time. The records therefore give no evidence of an older Daniel Tichenor.

What the rules concerning the age of voters were in the colony is not known, but there seems no good reason that a minor child could not have signed the Fundamental agreement. Although temporarily in effect, it did not have the force of law, and in fact its principal provision that only members of the established church would be "admitted freemen or free Burgesses" was ignored by the governor in 1674 when he announced that letters of admission to towns in the province would be through the Governor and Council.

Daniel Tichenor's name appears 6 times between 1680 and 1700 in the town records. In 1684 he had "Liberty... to take up a piece of land in the Common" He was chosen fence viewer in 1689, and was chosen pounder in 1690. One item in the town record March 5, 1693 as follows: Whereas, there is much Prophanation of the Lord's Day in the time of Worship, by the playing of Boys and Girls; therefore, Daniel Tichenor and Thomas Lyon are chosen to look after them, and to correct them, or call them by Name as they shall see occasion, for the year ensuing.

June 1, 1680, Daniel Tichenor was deeded 2 acres in his father's home lot. Daniel bought 4 1/2 acres in "Little or Tichenor's Neck" adjacent to that lot, May 2, 1694. In 1697 he received land, evidently jointly with his brother, Jonathan, in right of their father. Sept. 3, 1701, he had an "interest of one right" in purchase agreement



covering Indian lands west of Newark. His will, written Nov. 4, 1727, named his wife, Elizabeth, and children.

1. Daniel
2. John
3. Joseph
4. Jane (She probably married David Brown, who died 1724, and had a son, Thomas, for whom his uncle, Daniel Tichenor was made guardian, May 10, 1737. Jane married 2<sup>nd</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ Tuttle (no further data)

.....

### WILL of DANIEL TICHENOR (1727)

#### DANIEL TICHENOR

In the name of God Amen the 4th Day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred twenty seven I Daniel Tichenor of Newark in County of Essex and providence of New Jersey yeomen being very sick and weak in body but in perfect memory thanks be given unto God therefore calling unto mind the mortality of body and knowing it is appointed for all men to once die do make and ordain this my last will and testament that is to say principally and first of all I give and recommend my soul into the hands of God and my body I recommend to the earth to be buried in decent Christian burial at the discretion of my executors and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to bless me in this life.

I give demise and dispose of same in following manner to form imprimis.

I give and bequeath to Elizabeth, my dearly beloved wife, the one equal third of profits of all my land and meadow during her natural life and I do also give unto her said wife all movable estate to dispose as she shall think fit except ten shillings which I do give and bequeath to my well beloved daughter Jane Tuttle to be raised and levied out of my movable estate.

Item: I give and bequeath my well beloved son, John Tichenor all that tract of land where he now dwells and all the land lying at Logg Hill that is now within fence and all that tract of meadow lying at Tompkins point and the one equal half part of that tract of Salt Meadow lying by Camfields Creek by him and his heirs, and assigns freely to be possessed and enjoyed forever.

Item: I give and bequeath my well beloved son Joseph Tichenor all that tract of meadow lying at mouth of river and also one equal half part of all that tract of meadow lying by Maple Island which I bought of John Ward on that side next to the Island and also twenty pounds current money of this province to be raised and levied out of estate which I give to my two sons John and Daniel Tichenor and ten pounds thereof to be paid to him by my son John Tichenor and ten pounds thereof to be paid to him by son Daniel Tichenor and by him his heirs and assigns freely to be possessed and enjoyed forever

.Item: I give and bequeath to my well beloved Daniel Tichenor all my homestead of land both that whereon my dwelling house standeth and also that tract of land lying by house lot of land of Dr. Schutt with all the appurtenance there unto belonging and also the upland lying in Little Neck together with all swamp and boggy meadow adjoining to it together with all that tract lying (small hole in will) the two mile brook (small hole) all the land lying at Logg Hill that is not within fence and also the one equal half part of all that tract of meadow lying by Camfield Creek and also all that part of meadow by the Egund Creek and also the equal half part of all that tract of

meadow which I bought of John Ward by him his heirs and assigns freely to be possessed and enjoyed forever.

And my will is that Elizabeth my dearly beloved wife be my executrix and John Baldwin of Newark aforesaid be my executor of my last will and testament and I do hereby utterly disallow revoke and disanull all and every other former testaments, wills and legacies and bequeaths and executors by me in any ways before named willed and bequeathed ratifying and confirming this and no other to be my last will and testament

.In witness whereof I have set hereunto my hand and seal the day and year above written.

His Daniel X Tichenor mark

Witness: John Baldwin

Phoebe Day

Mary Day

*The TICHENOR Wills is maintained by jbrandt@ucla.edu, using GenBBS 1.14*

**Children:**

1. Daniel
2. John

**3. Joseph**

4. Jane (She probably married David Brown, who died 1724, and had a son, Thomas, for whom his uncle, Daniel Tichenor was made guardian, May 10, 1737. Jane married 2<sup>nd</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ Tuttle (no further data)

## 4X GREATGRANDPARENTS:

### *The Immigrant*

## MARTIN TICHENOR

**Source:**

<http://www.titchenal.com/index.html>

The first known record of Martin Tichenor is when he took an oath of allegiance at New Haven Colony in August 1644. He was married by the governor of New Haven to Mary Charles, daughter of John Charles, May 16, 1651. Their 8 children, Nathaniel,

Sarah, John, Abigail, Daniel, Hannah, Samuel and Jonathan were the native born Americans that fostered thousands of Tichenors in America.

Their descendants can be found in every state of the Union with last name variations of Tichenor, such as Teachenor, Tichinel, Tichnell, Tishner, Titchenal, Titchenell, Titchnell and possibly others unknown to us. In 1665 New Haven and Connecticut were merged into one colony.

Martin and a group of 30 other Puritan families, under the leadership of John Treat, found the religious environment in Connecticut intolerable and left New Haven in 1666 to found Newark N.J. This was the first of many history making events in which Tichenors participated. A rough count of all thirteen generations since Martin total over 20,000 different names and about 5,100 current descendants using one of the many spelling variations of the name Tichenor.

Based on telephone connections in America today, the Tichenor families are spread all over America. 78 of the families live in the NORTHEAST, 24 still live in NEW JERSEY, 17 in PENNSYLVANIA, 111 in the SOUTHEAST, 339 in the GREAT LAKES region, 139 in the Central area and 152 in the PACIFIC COAST area. Imagine all these descendants are just from Martin and Mary Tichenor, who were married in 1651. Martin's will names son-in-law Ensign John TREAT and the TREAT genealogical data says John's wife was Sarah TICHENOR.

"In 1665 New Haven and CT were merged into one colony. The new constitution allowed baptism of children irrespective of parents' church membership This was displeasing to the strict members of New Haven; the Puritan practices permitting this ordinance only for children of 'the elect.' HAT p. 3. Martin took the oath of allegiance to the New Haven Colony in Aug 1644; he m. 16 May 1651, Mary Charles, daughter. of John Charles. So Martin born, probably. ca. 1620/30 Ref#168: pg. xxxiv.

The Will of Martin Tichanor, of Newark, was dated October 19, 1681, was proved by the oath of two witnesses, Ephraim Burwell and William Camp, who made oath before James Bollen, Justice, that "they were present as witnesses to the signing and seal ing of this last will and testament of Martin Tichanor, deceased." Bollen was also a Secretary of the Province of East Jersey, and so in close touch with the Governor, by whom he was doubtless authorized to take the proof of this will. Letters of administration were issued to John Tichanor, executor under the last will and testament of Martin Tichanor, his father, by Governor Phillip Carteret, November 14, 1681. pg. 463 N.J. Archives, XXI. p. 45 and Essex Wills.

Martin Tichenor came, tradition says from France. This statement first appeared in print, to the writer's knowledge, in Collections of the New Jersey Historical Society, Volume VI, Supplement, in 1866. The source was possibly that Tichenor families living in New Jersey at the time, as local families had some input in this volume. The tradition of French origin has since been handed down in print a number of times, most notably in Richard Bennington Teachenor's a Partial History of the Tichenor Family in America, Descendants of Martin Tichenor, the most widely distributed Tichenor history at the time (1918).

A close study of the Connecticut and New Jersey Colonial Records convinces the writer that Martin was a Puritan, and most probably came from England. Atwater's History of New Haven, chapters II, III and IV, reference several times is made to the fact that members of the colony settling at Milford and New Haven like those of Massachusetts Bay, came from Kent and Canterbury.

**Source:**

*Tichenor Families in America, Harold A. Tichenor, 1988, pages 3 – 5  
(Excerpted selections)*

## MARTIN TICHENOR

Martin Tichenor took the oath of alliance at New Haven Colony August 1644. This is the first known record of him. He was married by the governor to Mary Charles, daughter of John Charles, May 16, 1651. New Haven records give us the names of two children in addition to those named in his will. They are Nathaniel, who was born Feb. 25, 1652 and died Feb 27, 1652 and Sarah born 1663.

The spelling of Martin Tichenor's name varied in New Haven records as is seen below, but his will was signed "Tichenor" and, in general, that is the spelling in the Newark records with on notable exception during Newark's brief rule by the Dutch. His name

***New Haven Town Records***

***May 1652***

*Thomas Johnson, one of the viewers for fences, complained of 18 rod of Martin Tichennors fence to be naught, so as it will not keepe hoggs out of ye quartr nor some of it great cattell. Martin said he received it of William Seaward for good, and, beside, some of it belongs to M<sup>r</sup> Gilbert. Thomas Johnson said that William Seaward told him, it was all Martin Tichennors. The Court told Martin that they must take the viewers word that the fence is not sufficient; therefore he must paye as a fine to the Towne for 18 rod of fence wich is naught 18 wich yet is not so much as is exactly to the Order ; and he must looke that the fence bee forthwith mended, else further fines will be laide, and damage required if hurt be done thereby : and if any of the fence belongs to any other man, he may helpe himselfe as well as he can.*

***August-September 1652***

*Martin Tichennor informed ye Court that the fenc which he was fined 18<sup>""</sup> for, was not all his; hee was told that the viewer said it was and they must beleieve him, till he can better cleere it. The Court attached in Martin Tichennors hand 9<sup>^</sup> 5<sup>""</sup> for a debt Willm Seaward owes to the Towne, and Ordered him not to paye William Seaward any rent till the Towne be satisfied.*

on a list of the inhabitants of Newark, who took the oath of Allegiance to the States General of Holland in 1663, was Tichenell. Although the names in a few records pertaining to his sons, end with one or more "l" the Tichenor spelling

prevailed. A great-grandson, Moses, revived the spelling ending with "l" and signed the name Tichenal after leaving New Jersey.

Children named in his will dated Oct. 19, 1681

1. John, 2. Abigail, 3. Daniel, 4. Hannah, 5. Samuel, 6. Jonathan

John Charles was in Charleston, MA., in 1636 and moved to New Haven before 1640, possibly in 1638. His lot in New Haven was adjacent to the lot of John Moss, his brother-in-law. He moved to Branford where he joined in the compact of settlement in 1667 and died in 1673. The New Haven Colony records contain several pages of court proceedings concerning a John Charles, a mariner. Presumably, he was the father of Mary Tichenor.

Martin and Mary Tichenor were members of the New Haven Church. In Parish and township meetings ye men and women sat in separate divisions and the seating is recorded for the year 1655 as follows "in ye seats on ye stile on both sides the dore:

Martin Tichenor... In ye side seats all along Goodw Tichenor." On Feb. 10, 1661 their seating were "below the doore" for Martine Titchnell" and "Sister Titchnell."

Martin Tichenor had a five acre lot in New Haven which he sold in 1666 hving joined the party that founded Newark, NJ. The sale was recorded as follows:

October 2<sup>nd</sup> 1666

Martin Tichenor doth alienate forever to Henry Glover one house and land and medow formerly belonging to John Charles, as by a deed of sale from ye sd unto ye sd Tichinor doth more fully appeare.

The location of the lot was recorded when it changed hands the following year.

Henry Glover doth alienate to George Ross, one house & barne & Homelot with five acres of land, be it more or less, lieing at the lower end of the suburbs quarter, next Milford highway, as by writeing bearing date 5<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1666/7... This formerly was in possession of Martin Tichenor.

In 1665 New Haven and Connecticut were merged into one colony. The new constitution allowed baptism of children irrespective of parents' church membership. This was displeasing to the strict church members of New Haven; the Puritan practice permitting this ordinance only for children of "the elect." Robert Treat was chairman of a committee acting for them in their desire to migrate from this religious environment which was intolerable for them, When Governor Carteret of New Jersey sent agents to New England, seeking homesteaders for colonization, and carrying the constitution of the government, entitled "The Concessions pf the Lord Proprietors of New Jersey," which granted the essentials, religious and otherwise, sought by the Puritans, Treat accepted. A yearly quit-rent of a halfpenny per acre, to be paid the Lord Proprietors, was agreed upon. After a visit in te late winter of 1665 to the site that would become Newark, Treat returned with a glowing report of the country's possibilities. A group of about thirty families from Milford made immediate plans for the exodus. They traveled by sea and in early May 1666 arrived at the Passaic River. AS they unloaded their goods, they were met by a tribe of Hackensack Indians who claimed the land. The Puritans learned that the Governor had not attended to the treaty price with the Indians, as he had guaranteed. Reluctantly it was decided to return to Milford. As they prepared to reload their goods, but implored the people to remain. They consented to stay; dealt with the Indians, purchasing the land for "fifty double-hands of powder, one hundred barrs of lead, twenty Axes, twenty Coats, ten Guns, twenty pistols, ten Kettles, ten Swards, four blanks, four barrels of beere, ten paire of breeches, fifty knives, twenty howes, eight hundred and fifty fathem of

wampem, two Ankors of licquers or something equivalent, and three Troopers Coats." The Indians agreed that the bill of sale be held up until the companies from Branford and Guilford arrived in the spring of 1867.

The Proprietors of New Jersey held the land under a grant from the Duke of York, brother of King Charles II. The Duke of York in turn, held it under a grant from the King who claimed the land by right of discovery. Newark lived under the proprietary government until April 15, 1702 when the "Jerseys" were put under English government authority.

Under the constitution (The Concessions of the Lord Proprietors of New Jersey) the inhabitants of Newark made many of their own laws. The first articles of government, known as the Fundamental Agreement, were made October 30, 1666.

Unanimously adopted at the first town meeting on May 21, 1666 by the Milford company and delegates representing Branford and Guilford, the document was then forwarded to the two latter places for the signatures of their residents. The document was then returned to Newark where in June, 1667, the original settlers

from Milford signed it. Credit is therefore given the men of Branford and Guilford. Of these there were 23 signers. Martin and his son, Daniel Tichenor were among the 41 "present inhabitants" who signed it in 1667.

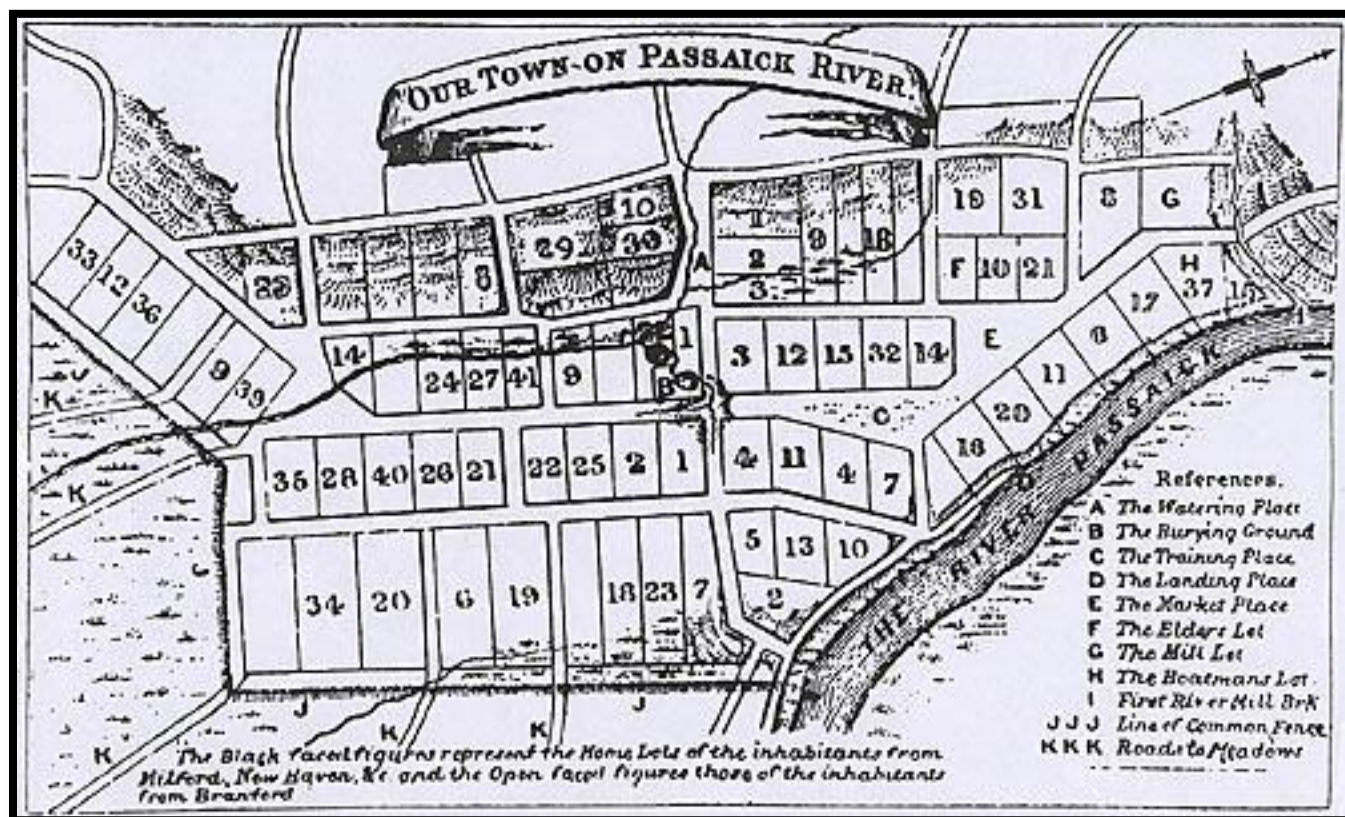
An item in the agreement was the valuation of estates for tax purposes.... The manner of paying the tax was indicated at a town meeting.... The way of "rating " and collecting taxes provided the basis for some lively town meetings. Martin Tichenor's estate was valued at 169 pounds. Fifty of this was for himself and 50 was for the five children, leaving 69 pounds as the valuation of his property.

....This was the world of Martin Tichenor and his family. New Jersey continued to be the home of most, possibly all, of their descendants until after the Revolution. During the Revolution, tax lists (1778 - 1780) of New Jersey name twenty -eight Tichenors.

.....  
*Tichenor was in the group of Milford settlers who removed to Newark in 1666. He and his son Daniel signed the Fundamental Agreements on 24 June 1667. Martin received home lot #20 between William Camp, Ephraim Pennington and Seth Tomkins. The location of this lot is marked by the present intersection of Tichenor Street and Broad Street in Newark, New Jersey. The southwest corner of the land lay at the extreme end of the town, along the road leading to the salt meadow, known as "Tichenor's Gate", and evidently a position of some vulnerability in the early days. We read that Martin received among several other grants of land a special one of one and a half acres "for his Staying so much on his place when the Town was first Settled", that is, "the first Summer."*

*He and his sons were active in the community. He was chosen a Heyward, and in 1673 was the Warner of Town Meetings. His eldest daughter, Hannah, married Ensign John Treat, son of Governor Robert Treat.*





*The map shows the location of lots of the original settlers. Martin's lot was # 35.*

## WILL of MARTIN TICHENOR

Posted by DeAnna Fisher on Thu, 19 Aug 1999  
Surname: TICHENOR WILL of MARTIN TICHENOR

The last will and testament of Martin Tichenor being in my right mind and having my understanding and senses my last will and testament is as follows.

First I commend my soul to God who gave it and my body to the earth from whence it was taken there to rest until the resurrection of that last day and I do give and dispose of my estate and goods according to the contents herein mentioned.

First I do give to my eldest son John Tichenor thirty pounds out of my estate in land and moveables. The remainder of ye lands to be equally divided to my three other sons---one equal third part to my son Daniel Tichenor, one equal third part to my son Samuel Tichenor and the other one third part to my son Jonathan Tichenor and to my daughter Abigail twenty pounds to be paid out of the moveable estate and remainder of my moveable estate to be equally divided to all my children.

To my son John one equal fifth part and to my daughter Abigail and to my son Daniel one equal fifth part and to my son Samuel one equal fifth part and to my son Jonathan one equal fifth part, also I do dispose of my son Jonathan to my son-in-law John Treat to dwell with him until he is of full age according to law. Also my will is that my son Jonathan Tichenor shall be executor for my estate, also I do request my neighbor William Camp and Joseph Riggs to be overseer, to see to the true and faithful accomplishments to this my last will and testament and for confirmation of

my last will and testament. I have set to my hands and seal this 19th day of October 1681.

Amen.

Martin Tichenor

Tichenor was in the group of Milford settlers who removed to Newark in 1666. He and his son Daniel signed the Fundamental Agreements on 24 June 1667. Martin received home lot #20 between William Camp, Ephraim Pennington and Seth Tomkins. The location of this lot is marked by the present intersection of Tichenor Street and Broad Street in Newark, New Jersey. The southwest corner of the land lay at the extreme end of the town, along the road leading to the salt meadow, known as "Tichenor's Gate", and evidently a position of some vulnerability in the early days. We read that Martin received among several other grants of land a special one of one and a half acres "for his Staying so much on his place when the Town was first Settled", that is, "the first Summer."

He and his sons were active in the community. He was chosen a Heyward, and in 1673 was the Warner of Town Meetings. His eldest daughter, Hannah, married Ensign John Treat, son of Governor Robert Treat.

#### *New Haven Town Records*

##### *May 1652*

Thomas Johnson, one of the viewers for fences, complained of 18 rod of Martin Tichennors fence to be naught, so as it will not keepe hoggs out of ye quartr nor some of it great cattell. Martin said he received it of William Seaward for good, and, beside, some of it belongs to M<sup>r</sup> Gilbert. Thomas Johnson said that William Seaward told him, it was all Martin Tichennors. The Court told Martin that they must take the viewers word that the fence is not sufficient; therefore he must paye as a fine to the Towne for 18 rod of fence wich is naught 18 wich yet is not so much as is exactly to the Order ; and he must looke that the fence bee forthwith mended, else further fines will be laide, and damage required if hurt be done thereby : and if any of the fence belongs to any other man, he may helpe himselfe as well as he can.

##### *August-September 1652*

Martin Tichennor informed ye Court that the fenc which he was fined 18<sup>""</sup> for, was not all his; hee was told that the viewer said it was and they must beleeve him, till he can better cleere it. The Court attached in Martin Tichennors hand 9<sup>^</sup> 5<sup>^</sup> for a debt Willm Seaward owes to the Towne, and Ordered him not to paye William Seaward any rent till the Towne be satisfied.

#### *Children:*

1. John
2. Abigail
- 3. Daniel**
4. Hannah
5. Samuel
6. Jonathan

*Corner of Tichenor and Broad Streets in Newark New Jersey taken in 2010. The tan and brown buildings stand where Martin's lot probably was located.*



**PART V**

**Ancestors of**

**MARGARET ANN DRANE**

**(DRANE LINE)**



## Part V, Section I

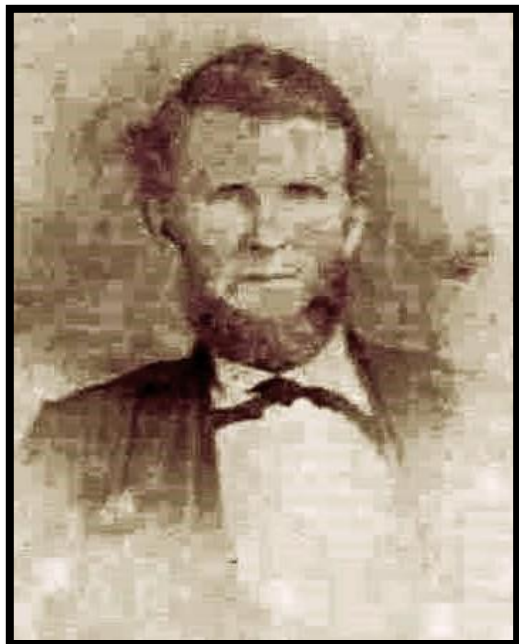
Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane

### PARENTS:

Rev. THOMAS JEFFERSON DRANE

*Source: James Anthony Drain/Drane Md.Ky.Tn*

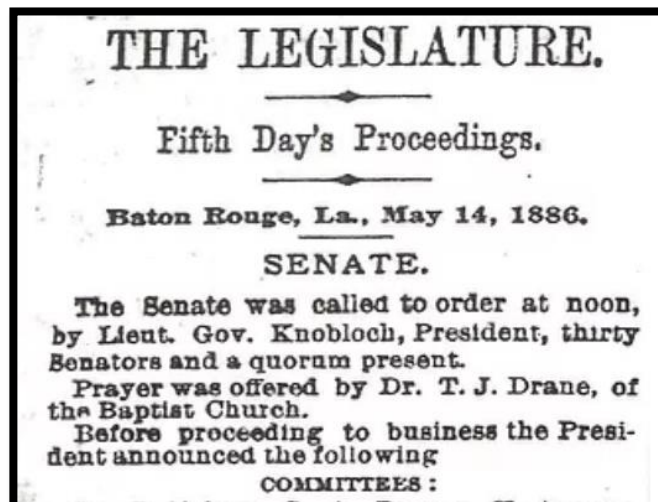
*By Shirley Lewis April 13, 2001 (Entire post following)*



Rev Thomas Jefferson Drane was born in Lebanon, Kentucky November 30, 1813, died in New Orleans, Louisiana, Oct. 16, 1895, married Margaret Ann Thurman near Lebanon, Kentucky, May 29, 1838, Rev. Robinson officiating. (Margaret Ann Thurman daughter of Philip Thurman and Springer, Lineal descendent of Sir John Springer, England), was born in Washington County, Kentucky, February 4th 1819, baptized into fellowship of the Lost Run Baptist Church, 1842, died in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. She belonged to a distinguished Virginia family, a first cousin of the Statesman and democratic nominee for President, Allen G. Thurman.

Rev. T. J. Drane was pastor of the Baptist Church at Nicholasville and Shelbyville, and pastor of the East St. (?) Baptist Church, Louisville, Kentucky about 1856, Pastor of First Baptist Church in Memphis Tennessee about 1858. Held the chair of

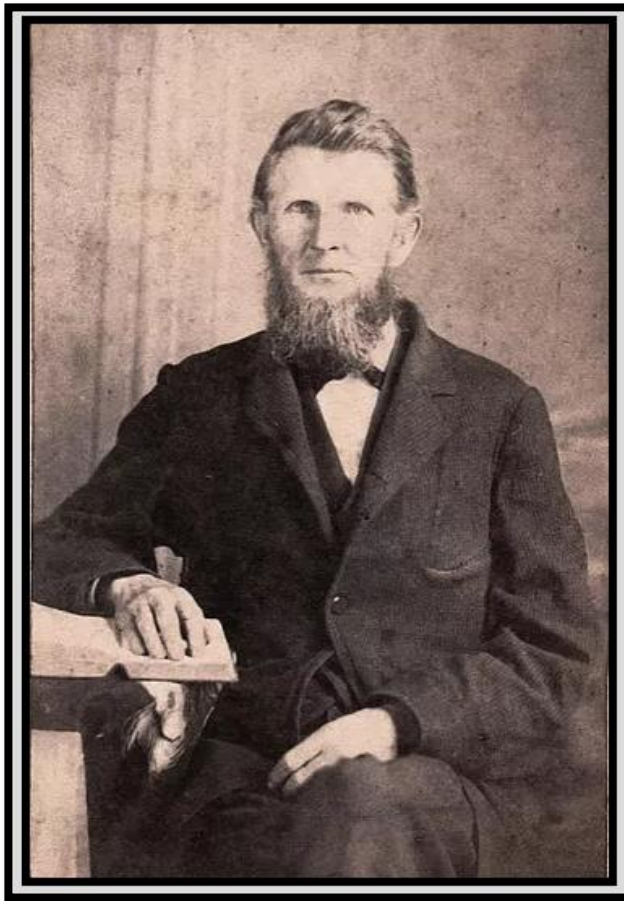
Theology in Baptist Female College at Shelbyville, Kentucky about 1854. Was on Committee on revision of St. James version of the Bible, I (Book of Job), Associated minister with J. R. Graves, John L. Waller, Robert Larue, Robert Thurman, Vaughn, and John Broades, leading theologians of his day. Chaplain for several companies in Memphis TN., during the Civil War. Mason, Officiated at the burial of Henry Clay. (Mother has the Masonic apron worn at this occasion).



There are two living descendants, Rev. Robert Larue Drane who lives with his sister Mrs. B. H. Tichenor.

Source:

*The Times-Picayune Sat. May 15, 1886 page 8*



***Rev. T. J. Drane and Margaret Ann Thurman – later years (Drane Bible)***

***Source:***

***The American Citizen (Canton, Miss.) Thu. Jan 11, 1866 page 4***

**EVERGREEN NURSERIES,**

**Situated one Mile from the Court House,**

**Canton, Miss.**

**The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the style of T.J. Drane & Co., for the purpose of carrying on the Nursery business in all its branches.**

**It is the intention of the proprietors to propagate in the Fruit Department, choice varieties only, and such as are well adapted to the soil and climate of the South, reopening in succession over the Fruit season. Consequently, purchases will be positively protected against disappointment.**

**Every new variety of fine fruit shall be added to our catalogue, as soon as tested and proved to be suited to the climate,**



All trees and plants will be carefully labeled and packed in the best manner for any part of the South, for which a moderate charge will be made, and to charge will be made for the delivery of packages at the railroads.

It is requested that explicit directions be given for marking and shipping packages, but in all cases, *when shipment is made the articles are at the risk of the purchaser.*

All orders from unknown correspondents must be accompanied with a remittance, draft, or satisfactory reference. Our customers are requested to notify us immediately of any error that may be committed in filling their orders, in order that we may at once make amends.

Catalogues will be forwarded to all who apply, post paid, and render a stamp to prepay the postage.

T.J. Drane & Co.

Sept. 14 1865.

.....

*Source:*

*The Times (Shreveport) Wed. Mar 20, 1872 Page 2*

#### NOTICE

Shreveport, February 17, 1872.

Rev. T.J. Drane has been elected Agent of the Shreveport University, and as such is authorized to receive and receipt for all moneys due to the University, and also to obtain subscriptions in money or otherwise to the same. We commend him to the public generally,

John N. Howell,  
President Board of Trustees.

.....

*Source:*

*The Times (Shreveport) Wed. Aug 14, 1872 page 2*

#### BUILDING PROPOSALS

Shreveport, August 8, 1872.

Rev. T.J. Drane, Agent Shreveport University:

In consequence of an error in my calculations of over two thousand dollars in the estimate made by me, for the wood-work, painting, and plastering of the University building, I most respectfully decline the award made to me by yourself and the Executive Committee.

J.H. Stoner

----

Owing to the above, we will for the next ten days receive bids for the Wood-Work, Painting, and Plastering of the University building.

T.J. Drane

.....

*Source:*

*The Times (Shreveport) Sun. Mar 16, 1873 page 3*

#### A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION

Since the organization of the Shreveport Branch of the Southern Life Insurance Company some eight months ago by President T.A. Nelson, Rev. T.J. Drane and others, its success has indeed proved flattering to its projectors--this branch alone, having within that time, takes risks amounting to nearly one and a half million dollars (\$1,500,000). The main feature of the Company is the treatment of its entire reserve fund within the limits of its regular branches under the direction of local boards and managers, thus making the company in every respect a home institution. As evidence of the sincerity of the "Southern Life" in making this pledge to Mr. Drane and the Shreveport directory, large sums of money have already been loaned on first mortgages in our vicinity to be retained here and followed by other investments as its business is increased.

The Shreveport Branch, tributary alone to the mother company, and under the management of Messrs. Drane and May, its general agents, and the local board, composed of many of our oldest, most influential and staunch citizens, is destined to become one of our most valuable institutions.

Rev. Mr. Drane is recognized as one of the most successful solicitors and field agents in the country, and, who, by the way, has just returned from a three week's trip with fifty applications, covering \$200,000 insurance. This, however, is nothing unusual, for he has accomplished even more in the same length of time since his connections with life insurance. And Mr. May, the business partner, by his long connection and experience with the Home Office, will guarantee a bright and successful career of the Shreveport Branch of the Southern Life Insurance Company.

.....

*Source:*

*Public Ledger (Memphis) Wed. May 24, 1882 page 3*

#### NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.

No. 4471--In the Chancery Court of Shelby County, Tenn.--Clara L. Ward et al, by their next friend and guardian, P.H. Bryson, vs. T.J. Drane et al.

It appearing from affidavit in this cause that the defendants, T.J. Drane and Margaret A Drane, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee; it is therefore ordered that they make their appearance herein. At the courthouse of Shelby county, in Memphis, Tenn., on or before the first Monday in June, 1882, and plead, answer or demur to complainant bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for

hearing ex-parte, and that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive in the Public Ledger.

This day of May  
1882.  
Attest:  
Black, Clerk and Master.  
J.M. Bradley, D.C/&M.  
Turley, Sol'rs for compl't.  
74

A copy--  
R.J.  
By  
Harris &  
56 62 68

**Source:**

*Drane Family Bible (Unnamed and undated newspaper clipping pasted in Bible in possession of Editor) 1889*

**Obituary Margaret Ann Thurman Drane**



Died in Baton Rouge, La., March 12, 1889, Margaret A. Drane, wife of Dr. T.J. Drane and mother of R.L. Drane and Mrs. G.H. Tichenor of New Orleans.

She was born in Washington county, Ky, February 4<sup>th</sup>, 1819 and was the daughter of Margaret and Phillip Thurman and a first cousin to Vice-President Thurman. She was baptized into the fellowship of the Lost Run Church, Kentucky, in 1842, and her entire life was consistent with the profession she then made. Her daily life gave evidence that she was a devout and loyal follower of the Christ, and of such, it is written, "They shall inherit the earth." She saw in every cloud that over shadowed her life the silver lining of his providence, and met the most trying exigencies with cheerful patience.

Of such a woman was it said " Strength and honor are her clothing and all she shall rejoice in to come." Through all life's joys and its tears, it's hopes and its fears we

know her to be only gentle, loving good, wearing the crown of womanhood.

She was an invalid for years, but none the less a mother and wife because of physical affliction, or the intense suffering that would have dwarfed and weakened a smaller soul, but gave to her the bestitude of patient strength. And now, for her dear sake, we could not ask that those tired hands, which are folded in rest over the mother heart, might take up the burden of it all again, and even for her dear sake we cry, "Thy will be done!" For we know we will not be left comfortless by Him.

.....  
**Source:**

***Drane Family Bible (Unnamed and undated newspaper clipping pasted in Bible in possession of Editor) March 1, 1889***

### **Resolution of Condolences**

***Whereas***, we have heard with deep regret of the death of Sister Drane, wife and life-long companion of our beloved pastor, Eld. T.J. Drane, and

***Whereas*** we feel deep solicitude for him in this sad hour of affliction and sorrow, and deeply sympathize with him. Therefore be it ***Resolved***, that we as a church express to him our condolence in this the saddest hour of his life and as one man do invoke the benediction of our heavenly father in his behalf, praying that he may be sustained and upheld in his sorrows and be enabled to say "Not my will but Thine, O Lord, be done."

***Resolved***, further, That, while we deeply sympathize with him in his bereavement, we rejoice to

know that he mourns not as one without hope, but has consoling assurance, that she fell asleep in Jesus, and is only awaiting him just across the River, and that soon they together will walk the pearly streets of the new Jerusalem, where pain, sorrow and death can no more separate them or mar their happiness. Be it further

***Resolved***, that while our hearts go out in sympathy for our beloved pastor, we sadly lament the providence that has led to our separation as church and pastor and in bidding farewell to him, do invoke the guidance of the Holy Spirit, praying that in the few more years allotted to him here, he may be as useful in other fields as he has been during his connection with us as our pastor, and do recommend him to the Christian confidence and support of those with whom he may hereafter labor in his ministerial calling.

First Baptist church, Jackson, La.

By order of the church. Done in open Conference, March 1<sup>st</sup> '89

B. Chance, Sec'y.

.....

**Source:**

***The Times-Picayune Thu . Sep. 11, 1890 page 3***

### **A DISTINGUISHED WEDDING**

A wedding of note, at the First Baptist church in this city, took place yesterday, at 1 P.M., the pastor, Rev. M.C. Cole officiating. The high contracting partners were Rev. T.J. Drane D.D. of this city, a native of Kentucky, and Mrs. N.W. Webber, of Mandeville, LA.

Dr. Drane has been for over forty-two years an active minister in the Baptist denomination, during which term of service he has baptized into the fellowship of the churches he has served nearly 6,000 persons. In the state of Kentucky, Mississippi, Texas and Louisiana he has occupied the first pastorates, and is held in high estimation as a Christian gentleman and a minister of exceptional ability.

The first churches in Shelbyville and Louisville Ky.; Memphis, Tenn.; Canton and Natchez, Miss.; Jackson and Baton Rouge, La., have been served by Dr. Drane as

pastor. Few men have done as much, and fewer more for the good of his church where he has labored.

The estimable Christian woman who is now his wife is noted for her fortitude, piety and benevolence. Her many graces of mind and person eminently fit her for the position she will hold.

Many friends of both parties were present to witness the solemn ceremony and extend congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. Drane.

Dr. Drane, having purchased property near Ponchatoula, will divide his time between that place and this city, where his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Tichenor, resides.

.....  
*Source: The Times-Picayune Fri. Oct 18, 1895*

### **Rev. T.J. Drane**

#### **Death of One of the Oldest Divines in America**

Dr. T.J. Drane, D. D., Perhaps the oldest living Baptist divine in the United States, died on Wednesday evening at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. G. H. Tichenor, on Henry Clay Avenue, near Liberty. Dr. Drane was the clergyman who officiated at the burial of Henry Clay, and with that great man, as with many other leaders of antebellum days, he was on terms of friendly intimacy. At the time of Henry Clay's death Dr. Drane was filling an appointment in Kentucky. The remains of the great statesmen were committed to him for burial as the deputy United States chaplain. His death snaps a link binding together that far off historical scene with the present day.

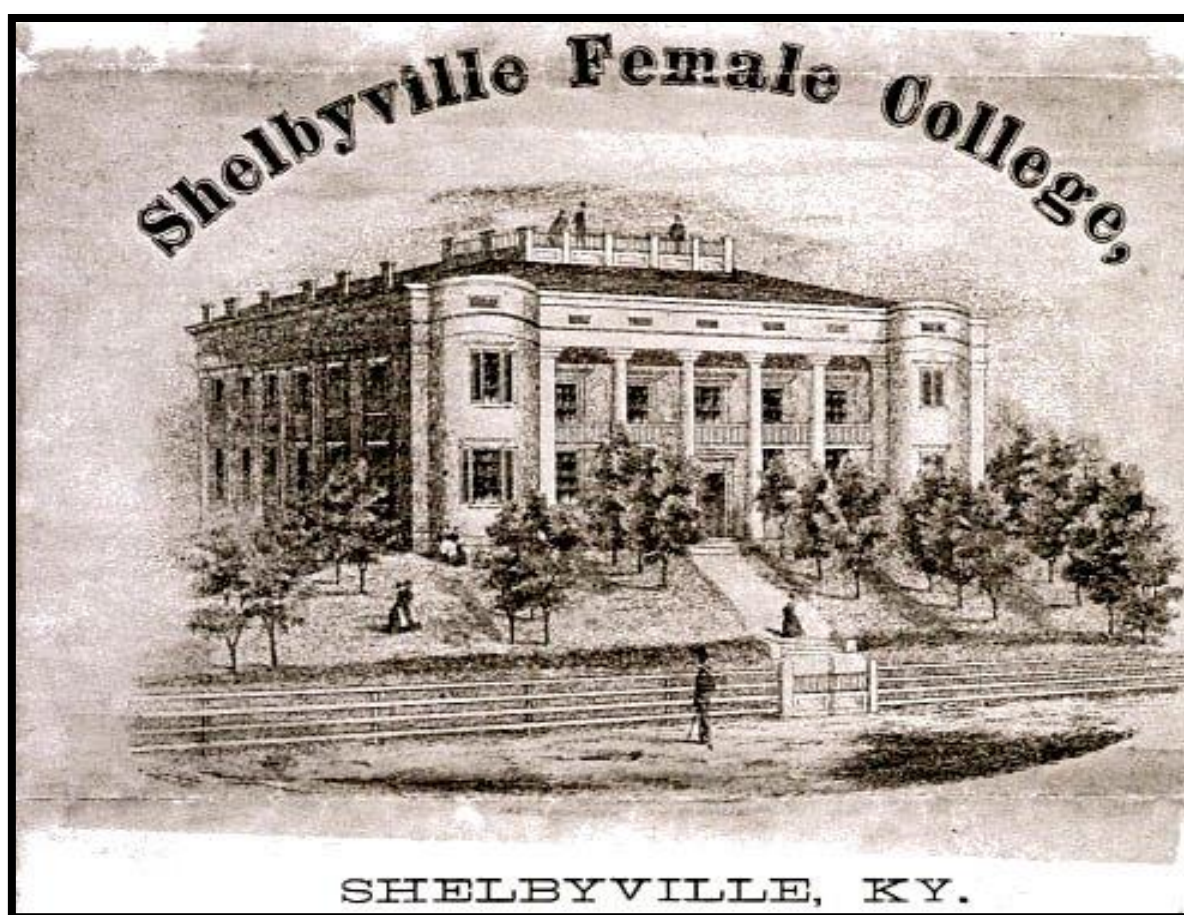
Dr. Drane was a native of Kentucky, where he was born 82 years ago. He was admitted to the ministry in 1839, at the age of 26. Among of his early charges were the Baptist Church at Paris and Shelbyville, Kentucky. He was a man of extraordinary clarity and sameness of mind; a refined logician and accomplished dialectician. He attained eminence by the exercise of these qualities, and was offered a church in Louisville, Kentucky, which, as the East Baptist Church, was retained by him for many years. During the war he filled the pulpit at the Wall Street Baptist Church, in Natchez. Subsequently he became pastor of the First Baptist Church in Memphis. When he grew older, he accepted pastorates in the smaller Louisiana towns, winding up in Baton Rouge, where he raised the funds and built the First Baptist Church, of which, to within a recent period, he was the efficient head.

Dr. Drane was associated with several of the leading denominational colleges of the South, and was esteemed a leader of the Baptists in the country. He was wonderfully successful as a minister, receiving during his career 4,000 communicants into the church. He was a "strict constructionist," and believed in the Bible and the tenants of his church without questioning.

Dr. Drane was married a few days before being admitted to the church to Miss Margaret Thurman, a cousin of the brilliant Congressman of Illinois, by the same name. The couple had six children, two of whom are now living, one the wife of Dr. Tichenor, and the other Mr. Robert Drane, of this city. Mrs. Drane died in 1888 and

two years later Dr. Drane married Mrs. Weber, of Mandeville, Louisiana who survives his death.

The remains of Dr. Drane were taken to Baton Rouge by relatives yesterday, and interred with high honors from the first Baptist Church there. Dr. D. I. Purser and Rev. John Purser, of this city, and Rev. Mr. F. W. Eason, of the First Baptist Church, Baton Rouge, officiated. Dr. Purser delivered the memorial address, in which he dwelt upon the sterling worth of Dr. Drane's character, and the high ideals to which he endeavored to conform throughout his life. The body was then laid to rest in the Cemetery in Baton Rouge, an enormous crowd following into the grave.



Rev. T.J. Drane was Chair of Theology



## Part V, Section II

### Children of Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane

The following section will highlight the children of Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane. Married three times, with children from the first two marriages.

#### Marriages:

1. Susannah Ruth Keith
2. Margaret Ann Thurman
3. Nancy "Nannie" Wilmouth Netherton  
(Widow of Justus H. Webber)

### Children by Susannah (Susan) Ruth Keith

#### First Wife of Thomas Jefferson Drane

#### 1. Joseph H. Drane (Drain)

**BIRTH 28 DEC 1831 • Marion County, Kentucky, USA**  
**DEATH 09 SEP 1866 • Hardin County, Kentucky, USA**  
**Married: 10 SEP 1854 • Hardin, Kentucky, USA**  
**Died at age 34**

#### **Susannah Sara Harrington**

**BIRTH 09 SEP 1833 • Meade County, Kentucky, USA**  
**DEATH 25 OCT 1916 • Scott City, Scott, Kansas, USA**  
**Daughter of William Harrington and Perlina Read**

#### *Source:*

*The News Chronical (Scott City, Kansas) 25 Oct. 1916, Wed Page 10*

#### Pioneer Resident

The death of Mrs. Susannah Drain, one of the pioneer residents of Scott county, occurred at the home of her son, James H. Drain in this city, Wednesday evening at 5:30 o'clock, resulting from paralysis. Mrs. Drain was 83 years old. Last February she was stricken with paralysis and had declined rapidly the last few weeks.

Mrs. Drain had been a resident of Kansas since 1878 and of Scott county since 1886. She lived for several years on a farm east of town, with her son Travis. Recently she made her home with her son, James H. Drain of this city. These are the only surviving children. Mrs. Drain had been a widow for many years. She

was a good, honest and kindly natured woman, and liked very much by all her acquaintances.

No further information

## 2. Endemial "Endie" Josephine Drane

**BIRTH** 13 APR 1836 • Hardin County, Kentucky, USA

**DEATH** 02 JULY 1906 • Berkeley, Alameda, California, USA

**Married 1st:** 20 Aug 1854 • Meade County, Kentucky, USA

### **Ferdinand Leonard Burch**

**BIRTH** 14 JUL 1836 • Burg Am Mosel, Prussia (Now Germany)

**DEATH** 11 OCT 1919 • Hardinsburg, Washington, Indiana, USA

**Married 2<sup>nd</sup>:** 01 Jan 1867 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA

### **Willis Webb Polk**

**BIRTH** 12 MAY 1838 • Georgetown, Scott, Kentucky, USA

**DEATH** 29 NOV 1906 • San Mateo, San Mateo, California, USA



Endemial was the second child of Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane and his first wife Sussanh Keith. They would divorce and each one would marry again and have second families. From the research gathered, it appears that there was little communication between the half-siblings.

Endemial was a hotel operator and prominent suffrage activist. Her obituary in the *Daily Arkansas Gazette*, a newspaper in Little Rock, AR, stated: "Mrs. Polk will be well remembered by the older residents of this city [Hot Springs, AR], where about twenty years ago she conducted the Josephine hotel, which her husband built. She was quite prominent in the woman's suffrage movement and was a delegate to the national convention of the association at Cincinnati in 1879." (See "Mrs. Endemial Polk Dead," *Daily Arkansas Gazette*, 07/04/1906, p. 2.)

Endemial Drane first wed a Prussian barber named Ferdinand L. Burch (1836-1919) on 08/20/1854 in Meade County, KY, and had three children with him, Eugene B. Burch (born c. 1856 in IN), Benjamin F. Burch (born 11/04/1857 in KY-d. 05/11/1946 in Orange County, CA), and Susan Burch Merrell (born in IN-d.12/24/1884 in El Paso, TX). (See Ancestry.com, Source Information Dodd, Jordan, comp. Kentucky, U.S., Compiled Marriages, 1851-1900 [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2001, accessed

03/30/2021.) Their marriage did not last, and Ferdinand Burch married again to Susan Burnette before 1879.

**Source:**  
*The Arkansas Gazette (Little Rock) Wed. Jul 4, 1906*  
 page 2

# **MRS. ENDEMIAL POLK DEAD**

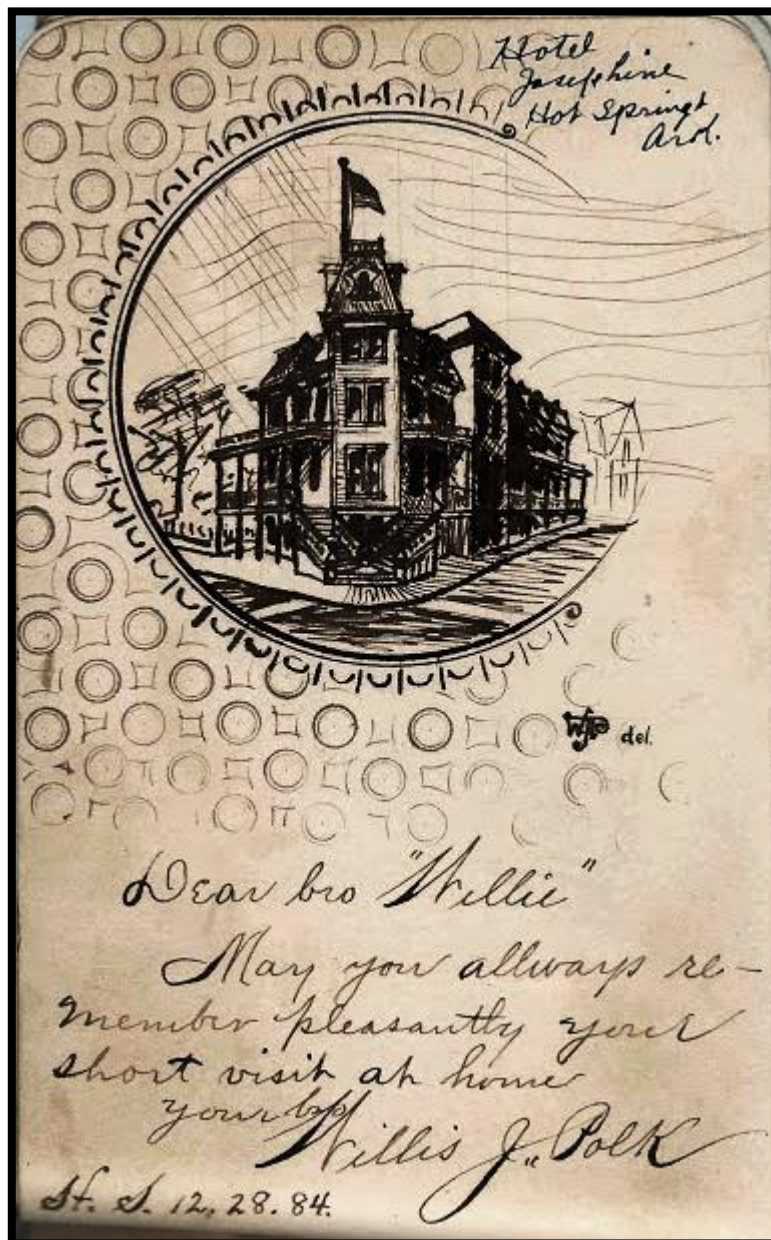
**Was Hotel Keeper in Hot Springs, Writer and Woman Suffragist**

Special to the Gazette. Hot Springs, July 3,--Word has been received here of the death at her home at Berkeley, Cal., of Mrs. Endimial Polk, wife of W.W. Polk, aged 73 years. Mrs. Polk will be remembered by the older residents of this city,

where about twenty years ago she conducted the Josephine Hotel, which her husband built. She was quite prominent in the woman's suffrage movement and was a delegate to the national convention of the association at Cincinnati in 1879. Her first husband was Ferdinand L. Burch of Meade county, who died in 1864. As Mrs. Burch, she

was a well-known and frequent contributor to the Waverly Magazine, the New York Mercury, and other periodicals.

Of her children by her first marriage, only one survives, Ben Burch, who has an editorial position in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. She is survived also by her husband, W.W. Polk, an architect of San Francisco; her sons Willis and Daniel, both architects, and her daughter, Miss Daisy Polk. Daniel Polk, although an architect by profession, was for several years on the vaudeville stage. He traveled with a partner named Collins and as Polk and Collins, they acquired the names of the Vanjo Kings of America. They were considered as possibly the two best banjo players in the country.



**Source:**  
**Daily Gazette (Berkeley, California); Monday, 02 Jul 1906; pg. 1.**

**Berkeley**

### **DEATH OF AN AGED WOMAN**

**Mrs. Endemial J. Polk Died at Her Home on Dwight Way - Funeral Tomorrow at 2:30.**

Mrs. Endemial J .Polk aged 73 years died this morning at her home, 2907 Dwight Way. She was a native of Kentucky and the mother of Benjamin F. Burch, Willis, Daniel and Daisy Polk. The funeral Services will be held at the home tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock



An architect, Willis Webb Polk was born on his father's first farm in Scott County, Kentucky. He left home in 1856, driving a herd of cattle in Sangamon County, Illinois, and afterward headed to Platte County, Missouri where his brother, David T. Polk, Sr. had relocated. Willis Webb was twice married. First, to Parthenia Frances Dye, on 14 Oct 1858 in Platte County, Missouri. They were the parents of two children: Sarah Ann and William Chinn Polk, and are enumerated with their daughter in Platte County's Green Township on the 1860 census, just prior to the birth of son William, Willis lost his wife in 1866, and daughter Sarah two years later. He next married 'Endie' Burch in Knox County, Indiana on 01 Jan 1867. With her, he had additional children: Willis Jefferson and Daniel Polk, both of whom became architects; and daughter Daisy. Two other children, Endemial and Trusten, did not survive childhood.

From Indiana, we know he briefly moved his family to Illinois, as that was the birthplace of his son Willis J. By 1870, Willis W. had returned to Kentucky with his family, where they were enumerated on the 1870 census at Lexington, and where son Daniel was born.

They soon moved again, this time to St. Louis, Missouri where daughter Daisy was born in 1874, and where son Trusten followed two years later. The family appears there on the 1880 census.

In 1887 there were found at Kansas City, Missouri where that year's directory show Willis and son Daniel in partnership as architects while son Willis worked as a draftsman for Van Brunt & Howe. Willis owned, worked, and resided in the Hotel Willard on the corner of 8th & May Streets; wife Endie

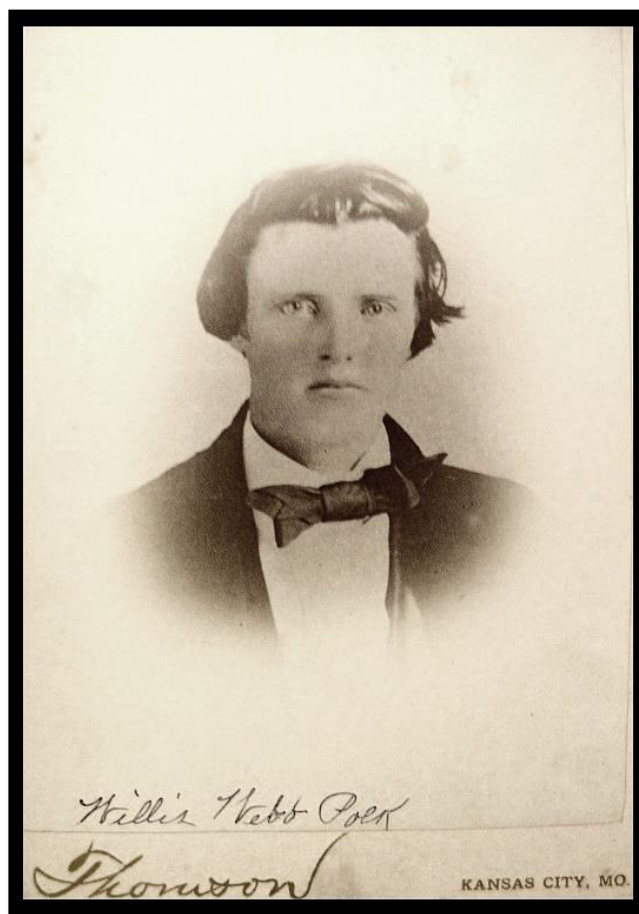


was listed as its proprietor.

By 1900 they had moved again and Willis and Endie, along with Daniel and Daisy, were recorded on the census at San Francisco, living at 2121 Buchanan Street.

He and his wife soon purchased a home at 2907 Dwight Way in Berkeley, which is where Endie died in July 1906.

Willis died later that same year at the home of his son Willis J. Polk in San Mateo and was interred at this cemetery. (Birth data from his 1899 US Passport application and census records.)




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**Source:**

*The San Francisco (California) Call; Sunday, 02 Dec 1906; pg. 42, col. 5*

**WILLIS W. POLK IS BURIED IN CEMETERY IN OAKLAND**

**Body Removed From San Mateo, Where Death Occurred at Home of Son, Willis Polk.**

SAN MATEO, Dec. 1, -- The remains of Willis Webb Polk, the veteran architect, and builder, who died yesterday at the home of his son, Willis Polk, the architect and club man, were removed today to Oakland, where the internment took place at Mountain View Cemetery. Funeral services were held at the residence of Willis Polk, and many friends of the veteran architect were present at the obsequies.

Polk was a native of Kentucky, and was at the time of his death, 69 years of age. He served gallantly through the Civil War as a Confederate soldier and was related to Major-General Leonidas Polk. After the war Polk married in Kentucky. His wife died four months ago at her home in Berkeley. Until twelve years ago the family lived in St. Louis.

Polk was a descendant of Robert Morris, who was one of President Washington's ablest financiers. President Polk was a cousin of the deceased. Four children survive, William, Willis, Daniel, and Miss Daisy Polk.

**Source:**

**<http://pcad.lib.washington.edu/person/490/>**

**Willis Webb Polk (1836-1906), operated an architectural practice, called various names in various cities. (In times where no work was in the office, the elder Polk worked in carpentry.) (For more on the family life of Willis J. Polk, see Richard Longstreth, *On the Edge of the World*, [Berkeley: University of California Press, 1998], p. 51-56.)**

**W.W. Polk married for a second time to Willis J. Polk's mother Endemial Josephine Drane (born 1833 in KY-d. 07/02/1906 in Berkeley, CA) on 01/01/1867 in Knox County, IN. (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation Knox County, Indiana; Index to Marriage Record 1854 - 1920 Inclusive Vol, W. P. A. Original Record Located: County Clerk's O; Book: G-; Page: 50, accessed 03/30/2021.)**

**Willis Webb Polk and Endemial J. Drane had five children: Willis Jefferson Polk, Daniel W. Polk (born c. 1869 in KY), Endie J. Polk (born c. 1872 in KS), Daisy Polk De Buyer-Mimeure (born 04/23/1874 in Saint Louis, MO-d. 01/20/1963 in Paris, France) and Trusten Polk (born 1876 in Saint Louis, MO-d. 1877).**

**Endemial was a hotel operator and prominent suffrage activist. Her obituary in the Daily Arkansas Gazette, a newspaper in Little Rock, AR, stated: "Mrs. Polk will be well remembered by the older residents of this city [Hot Springs, AR], where about twenty years ago she conducted the Josephine hotel, which her husband built. She was quite prominent in the woman's suffrage movement and was a delegate to the national convention of the association at Cincinnati in 1879." (See "Mrs. Endemial Polk Dead," Daily Arkansas Gazette, 07/04/1906, p. 2.)**

**Endemial Drane first wed a Prussian barber named Ferdinand L. Burch (1836-1919) on 08/20/1854 in Meade County, KY, and had three children with him, Eugene B. Burch (born c. 1856 in IN), Benjamin F. Burch (born 11/04/1857 in KY-d. 05/11/1946 in Orange County, CA), and Susan Burch Merrell (born in IN-d.12/24/1884 in El Paso, TX). (See Ancestry.com, Source Information Dodd, Jordan, comp. Kentucky, U.S., Compiled Marriages, 1851-1900 [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations Inc, 2001, accessed 03/30/2021.) Their marriage did not last, and Ferdinand Burch married again to Susan Burnette before 1879. (*Editor's Note:* They look to have had four children - William Burch who died as an infant in 1862 - listed on the 1860 census as being 2 months old.)**

**Susan Burch Merrell wed Thomas A. Merrell on 09/16/1883 in Garland County, AR, and died at age 22 in El Paso, TX, on Christmas Eve, 1884, when she and her husband were murdered. (See Ancestry.com, Source Information Ancestry.com. Arkansas, U.S., County Marriages Index, 1837-1957 [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations, Inc., 2011, accessed 03/30/2021.)**

**In 1888, Willis W. Polk made a probate filing for Endemial, although it is not clear if it was made with or without her consent. It read: "To all whom it may concern—but most especially to Willis J. Polk, Dan W. Polk, Endie J. Polk and Daisy Polk, minor children, and heirs at law of Endennial [sic] J. Polk by Willis W. Polk, her husband, you are hereby notified that I, Willis W. Polk, guardian of the**



estate and persons of said minor heirs of Endennial J. Polk aforesaid did on the 17th day of March A.D. 1888, file a petition in the Probate court of Woodson County, Kansas, praying that I might be authorized and empowered to sell the following described land for the purpose of educating and supporting said minor children and for the reason that the same was unproducing and liable to waste, to-wit: The northeast quarter of Section 35 in township 25 south of Range 14 east of 6th P.M. except 20 acres off the north end of the northeast quarter of said northeast quarter, and said petition will be heard at the office of the Probate Judge of said county on the 7th day of April A.D. 1888 at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at which time and place each of you, and all others interested are notified to be present and show cause, if any you have, why an order of sale as prayed for, should not be granted. Dated this 19th day of March A.D. 1888. Willis W. Polk, Guardian." (See "Notice to Miners" [sic], Woodson Democrat, 03/23/1888, p. 1)

In 1885, Willis Webb Polk opened W.W. Polk and Sons, in Kansas City, MO, with his sons Willis J. and Daniel. In San Francisco, CA, the firm was known as "Polk and Polk," with Willis Jefferson specializing in design, Daniel in drafting, and Willis Webb supervising construction.

Both Endemial and Willis Webb both died in 1906, and were buried at the Mountain View Cemetery in Oakland, CA. Reverend Joseph Worcester presided over the funeral of Endemial. (See "Funeral of Mrs. Polk," Saint Louis Post-Dispatch, 07/04/1906, p. 4.)

## First Marriage:

### Willis Webb Polk and Parthenia Frances Dye

On October 14, 1858, in Platte County, Missouri Willis married Parthenia Frances Dye, the daughter of John Kenneth Dye and Parthenia Frances Gow. He was 20 and she was 18. They would have two children. Parthenia died on April 9, 1866, at the age of 25. On January 1, 1867, Willis married Endie *Drane* Burch.

Willis and Parthenia Had two children:

#### 1. Sarah Ann Polk

BIRTH OCT 1859 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA

DEATH DEC 1868 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA

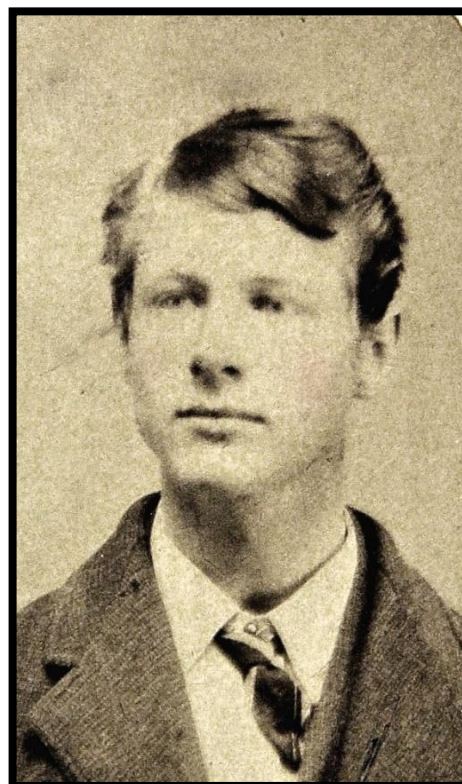
Died young at nine years of age.

#### 2. William Chinn Polk

BIRTH 23 DEC 1860 • Platte County, Missouri, USA

DEATH 1949 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA

Married: 16 Sep 1891 • Platte County, Missouri, USA



## **Minnie Hillix**

**BIRTH 22 APRIL 1867 • Platte County, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 17 OCTOBER 1947 • Weston, Platte County, Missouri, USA**

**Died of breast cancer and myocarditis per Death Certificate.**

**Daughter of William Walker Hillix and Ellen Rebecca Whittington**

*Source:*

*The Kansas City Star 11 Nov. 1949 Fri page 34*



## **WILLIAM C. POLK DIES**

**DESCENDANT OF A PRESIDENT WAS 88 YEARS OLD**

**Illness of a Year Proves Fatal to the Former Weston Banker and Native of Platte County.**

**William C. Polk, 88 years old, Weston, a native of Platte County. died today at St. John's hospital in Leavenworth, Kas. He had been in ill health for about a year.**

**Mr. Polk, a lineal descendant of James K. Polk, former President of the United States, left Platte County in 1889 and moved to the panhandle area of Texas where he was a pharmacist in Mobeetie, Tex. In 1893 Mr. Polk returned to Weston and in the following years served as a teller, cashier, and vice-president of the Bank of Weston until 1923 when he sold his interest in the establishment.**

**His father, Willis Polk, an architect, designed the old Liberty college and the Broadway Baptist Church, fortieth street and Broadway. He leaves a sister, Countess de Buyer, the former Miss Daisy Polk of France; two nieces, Mrs. R.A. Bywaters, 5511 Chadwick road, Johnson County, and Mrs. Maurice Chastain, Smithville, and a nephew, Albert F. Hillix, 450 West Fifty-first Street.**



**Funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday at the Vaughn chapel in Weston, Masonic graveside services will be conducted at the Laurel Hill cemetery.**



**Source:**

**--Platte County, Missouri Historical Society; 09 Jun 1874; pg. 580.**

**He was a member of the Weston Christian Church and of the Masonic Lodge.**

**Minnie H., daughter of Henry Hillock Hillix, was born 22 Apr 1867 in Platte County, Missouri and died 17 Oct 1947 in Weston, Platte, Missouri. She married William Chinn Polk 16 Sep 1891 in Weston, Platte, Missouri. He was the son of Willis W. Polk and Parthenia Dye, born 23 Nov 1860 in Platte County, and died there**

**at Weston in 1949.**

**Dorothy Mae Hillix-Bywaters, the niece of William and Minnie, compiled much of the family history with information from her uncle. He was a relation of James K. Polk, 11th President of the United States, Speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives, and Governor of Tennessee. James Polk was the signer of many of the original land patents of Platte County, Missouri.**

**Cemetery Records of Platte Co., Mo., Vol II published by the Platte County Historical Society confirm the burials of Minnie and William Polk.**

**The short biography below of William C. Polk is from a booklet that was published by the newspapers in Weston and Platte City, Missouri:**

**William C. Polk was born in 1860 near Flintlock Church, the first little log church in Platte County, MO. His parents were Willis and Parthenia Francis Dye Polk, who lived on a farm near the historic post of the Unity Baptist Church.**

**Mr. Polk was educated in the public schools of the county and at Gaylord College in Platte City, after which he**





took a commercial course in St. Joseph,

MO. In 1880 Mr. Polk went to the Panhandle in Texas, working in a commercial store. He liked Texas and took advantage of the opportunities open to an eager young man, establishing an investment fund which later he used for the purchase of stock in the Bank of Weston [of which bank he was also assistant cashier, while his wife's relations Allen A. and Charles Hamilton Hillix, were president and head cashier, respectively.

Back in Missouri during eleven (11) years of his stay in Texas, lived a petite little miss with black hair and dark sparkling eyes. And back to Missouri in 1891 came Mr. Polk to claim Miss Minnie Hillix as his bride. Though they both liked Texas, the change in 1893 brought Mr. and Mrs. Polk back to Weston, where Mr. Polk took an active place in the Bank of Weston.



He sold his interests there in 1923, served one year as a Vice-president at Railey & Bro. Banking Company, and has retired from active business (Nov. 1929). Mr. Polk's greatest financial success perhaps was the handling of the estate of the late George Berry of Kansas City. Mr. Berry was at one time an orphan in the Panhandle of Texas. Mr. Polk befriended him several times, and though they had not seen each other for years, there came a time when the friendship was renewed and Mr. Berry, realizing his death was imminent, asked Mr. Polk's guidance of his youthful son and direction of the estate. Some of the biggest rental and lease deals in Kansas City were executed by Mr. Polk on behalf of Mr. Berry, junior.

Mr. and Mrs. Polk, who live in Weston, have one daughter, Miss Ellen, who is quite an accomplished pianist.

William and Minnie had one daughter

### **Ellen Rebecca Polk**

**BIRTH 31 DEC 1902 • Weston, Platte County, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 10 DEC 1934 • Kansas City, Jackson, Missouri, USA**

**Died of appendicitis which developed into gangrene at age 32.**



**Married: 14 Jun 1930, Weston, Missouri, USA**

## **George Harrell Calvert**

**BIRTH 27 JUN 1904 • Weston, Platte,  
Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 3 MAR 1983 • Missouri, USA**

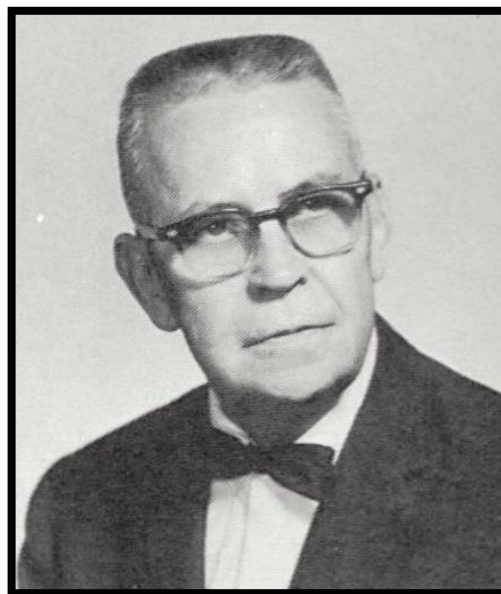
After the death of Ellen, George would marry Alice Page.

**Source:**

*The Kansas City Star, 5 Mar 1983  
Sat page 31*

### **George H. Calvert**

George H. Calvert, 78 of 7417 Fontana Road, Prairie Village, a former teacher, died Thursday in a nursing home at 9701 Monrovia St, Lenexa.



Mr. Calvert taught chemistry at Northeast High School from 1931 until he retired in 1969. He graduated from the University of Missouri-Columbia and received his Master's degree from the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.

He had been a board member and Treasurer of Wayside Waif's Inc. He was a member of the Friends of Art and English Speaking Union. He was a member of St. Michael and All Angels Episcopal Church. He was an Army veteran of World War II.

He was born in Weston in Platte County and lived in this area all of his life.

He leaves his wife, Mrs. Ann Page Calvert of the home. Memorial services will be at 2 p.m. Sunday at the church; cremation. The family suggests contributions to Wayside Waifs Inc. or the church.

**Source:**

*The Kansa City Star 2 Jul. 1938 Sat page 7*

### **PAINTING TO A CHURCH**

Weston, Mo. July 1--A large painting of the Christ Child in the Temple, was hung this week in the Christian church here, a gift in memory of Mrs. Ellen Polk Calvert who died in Kansas City in December 1934. She was the wife of George Calvert, an instructor in Northeast high school, and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Polk of Weston. The picture is the gift of twelve members of a social club, of which Mrs. Calvert was a member before her marriage. It will be dedicated sometime in July.

## Back to Endemial Drane

### CHILDREN:

#### By Ferdinand Leonard Burch

1. Eugene B. Burch
2. Benjamin Franklin Burch
3. William Chinn Burch
4. Susan Louise Burch

#### By Willis Webb Polk

5. Willis Jefferson Plok
6. Daniel Polk
7. Endenial "Endie" Polk
8. Daisy Polk
9. Trusten Polk

### Children by Ferdinand Leonard Burch

#### 1. Eugene B. Burch

BIRTH 1855 • Indiana, USA  
DEATH Unknown

Virtually nothing is known about Eugene. He is listed in the Lexington, Kentucky City Directory as a painter in 1875. In his mother's obituary dated 1906, he is not mentioned as a surviving son so he was probably deceased at that time.

#### 2. Benjamin Franklin Burch

BIRTH 4 NOV 1857 • Kentucky, USA  
DEATH 11 MAY 1946 • Orange County, California, USA  
Married: 02 Nov 1881 • Bond County, Illinois, USA

#### Rosa Bonheur Merry

BIRTH 12 DEC 1860 • Bond County, Illinois, USA  
DEATH FEB 1934 • St Louis, Missouri, USA  
Died of vascular heart disease  
Daughter of James Crawford Merry and Sarah Ann Ingels

#### Source:

*St. Louis Post-Dispatch 12 May 1845 Sun page 3*

#### BENJAMIN F. BURCH DIES

Benjamin F. Burch, 88 years old, former night editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, died yesterday in Tustin, Calif.

He retired from newspaper work in St. Louis in 1931, after 20 years in the night editor position. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. H.D. Jolley of Omaha. The body will be taken to Greenville, Ill. for burial.



Ben and Rosa had one daughter:

### **Hazel Olive Burch**

**BIRTH 2 NOV 1891 • Greenville, Bond County, Illinois, USA**

**DEATH 17 FEB 1987 • Milwaukee, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, USA**

**Married:**

### **Harold Dean Jolley**

**BIRTH 30 OCT 1890 • Saint Louis, St Louis City, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH DEC 1983 • Albuquerque, Bernalillo, New Mexico, USA**

**Son of Edwin James Jolley and Emily Dean**

**Source:**

***St. Louis Globe-Democrat 1 May 1917 Tue. page 13***

#### **COLLEGE ROMANCE LEADS TO WEDDING OF WRITER**

Miss Hazel O. Burch, daughter of B.F. Burch, 3734 Arsenal Street, a newspaperwoman, and Harrold Dean Jolley, son of Edwin T. Jolley, 710 Bayard avenue, were married last night at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride.

The romance began when Jolley and his bride attended Washington University together in 1911. Jolley was graduated in civil engineering, and after experience at St. Louis, went to Omaha, where he is now connected with a concrete company as an engineer.

### **3. William Burch**

**BIRTH 23 DEC 1860 • USA**

**DEATH 1862 USA**

Listed on the 1860 Census as an infant two months old. No further information

**1860**

| <i>Household Members</i> | <i>Age</i>  |
|--------------------------|-------------|
| <i>Ferdinand Bersch</i>  | <i>26</i>   |
| <i>Endemial Bersch</i>   | <i>26</i>   |
| <i>Eugene Bersch</i>     | <i>4</i>    |
| <i>Benjamin Bersch</i>   | <i>2</i>    |
| <i>William Bersch</i>    | <i>2/12</i> |

### **4. Susan Louise Burch**

**BIRTH 16 SEP 1862 • Kentucky, USA**

**DEATH 24 DEC 1884 • Rio Grande Valley, Texas, USA**

**Married: 16 Sep 1883 • Garland, Arkansas, USA**

### **Thomas A Merrell**

**BIRTH 23 SEP 1849 • Dallas, Collin, Texas, USA**

**DEATH 24 DEC 1884 • Rio Grande Valley, Texas, USA**

**Source:**

**Fort Worth Daily Gazette, 29 Dec. 1884 Mon. page 1**

### **MASSACRED BY MEXICANS**

**Thomas Merrell and His Wife Fall Victim to the Axe of the Cowardly Assassin. The Head of the One is Cleft Ope, While That of the Other is Literally Severed from the Body.**

**The State Rangers Are Out, but the Murderers Are Believed to Have Fled to Mexico**

### **A BLOOD-CURDLING TALE**

**Special to the Gazette.**

Sierra Blanca, Tex., Dec. 25--Mr. James Oxner has just arrived from Merrell and Marley's ranch on the Rio Grande, where he left the bodies of Mr. Thomas Merrell and his wife, who are supposed to have been murdered about the 24th last. Mr. Merrell had two Mexicans at work for him, making adobe bricks, for some days past. On or about the 23rd, he and his wife were left alone at the ranch with the two Mexicans.

When a Mr. Smith returned to the ranch on the 27th he found them murdered and the Mexicans gone. Mr. Merrell was found near the table, as though he had been killed with an axe while eating a meal. His wife was found in a kneeling position behind the bed with her head severed from her body.

Capt. Tunbo of the Texas Rangers has been notified and will doubtless be on the scene tomorrow. It is about fifty miles down the river from here to the scene of the murder.

#### **Another Account**

**Special to the Gazette**

Van Horn, Tex., Dec. 25-- News has just been received of a most horrible murder committed thirty-five miles south of here on the Rio Grande, the victims being Mr. Thomas Merrell and wife, who were on a ranch owned by Capt. M.D. Marley of Fort Worth.

Some time ago Mr. Marley purchased the ranch, and Mr. Merrell, who had an interest in the stock, moved there to take charge of the place.

During the winter months, Mr. Merrell had employed a number of Mexicans, and together with some Americans, he engaged in making the soft adobe brick. On Monday the Americans and several of the Mexicans came up to Van Horn to remain over Christmas and have a good time. Yesterday one Smith, with several others, returned to the ranch when the horrible tale was revealed.

At a small table in the center of the room sat Mr. Merrell with his head split open. He had evidently been struck from behind while at his evening meal. On lighting a lamp a still more ghastly scene presented itself. In a kneeling posture behind the bed was found the decapitated body of Mrs. Merrell, her head lying in a pool of coagulated gore on the coverlet.

The Mexicans had fled and are probably in Mexico by this time. Capt. Tunbo of the state rangers was notified, and at once proceeded to the scene of the murder.

Capt. Marley was telegraphed at Fort Worth to procure a coffin for the body and start for the ranch at once. Great excitement reigns in the neighborhood, but no trace of the murderers has yet been found.

### Children By Willis Webb Polk

#### 5. Willard Jefferson Polk

**BIRTH 3 OCT 1867 •**  
Jacksonville, Morgan, Illinois,  
USA

**DEATH 10 SEP 1924 •** San  
Francisco, San Francisco,  
California, USA

**Married: 25 Apr. 1900** Santa Clara,  
California, USA

#### Christine Barreda

**BIRTH 24 NOV 1869 •** Rhode Island, USA  
**DEATH 25 JAN 1952 •** San Francisco, San  
Francisco, California, USA

No Children

**Source:**  
*Wikipedia*

Willis Jefferson Polk (October 3, 1867 – September 10, 1924) was an American architect best known for his work in San Francisco, California. For ten years, he was the West Coast representative of D.H. Burnham & Company. In 1915, Polk oversaw the architectural committee for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition (PPIE).

He was born October 3, 1867, in Jacksonville, Illinois to architect builder Willis Webb Polk (1836-1906). He was the eldest of four children, in 1873 the family moved to Saint Louis, Missouri, and again by 1881



to Hope, Arkansas. He began his architectural training with his brother Daniel in his father's office.

In 1885, Polk moved to Kansas City with his family. His father served as a founding member of the Kansas City Architects Association and introduced him to Adriance Van Brunt principals of the firm Van Brunt & Howe to gain more experience as a draftsman. Van Brunt & Howe of Boston had just established a branch office there. He left Kansas City to seek his future a few years later studying under former Van Brunt associate William Robert Ware at Columbia University in New York City.

He was born October 3, 1867, in Jacksonville, Illinois to architect builder Willis Webb Polk (1836-1906). He was the eldest of four children, in 1873 the family moved to Saint Louis, Missouri, and again by 1881 to Hope, Arkansas. He began his architectural training with his brother Daniel in his father's office.

Willis Polk's early career included work with McKim, Mead & White, as well as Bernard Maybeck. In 1889, Polk joined the office of A. Page Brown in New York and moved with Brown's firm to San Francisco, subsequently taking over the Ferry Building project following Brown's death. Though his own career was inconsistent during these years, Polk became an active and outspoken advocate for the architectural profession and the standards of good design. During 1890-91 he published three issues of the Architectural News, conceived as an alternative to the conservative California Architect and Building News. In addition to Polk, John Galen Howard, Ernest Coxhead, and Bertram Goodhue were contributors to the News. In 1894, Polk led the Guild of Arts and Crafts, an organization of artists and architects, in an effort to create a Board of Public Works that would approve the design of all municipal projects. Polk also wrote a series of short critiques for The Wave, a San Francisco weekly review, between 1892 and 1899. At times harsh in his criticisms, Polk often alienated colleagues and former associates with his comments.

After much dissatisfaction with their logo, The Sierra Club adopted a design by Willis Polk, in the Spring of 1894. It was used as their logo with small changes until 1998.

He struggled to earn commissions, and in 1897 he declared bankruptcy. However, an opportunity presented itself in 1899. Francis Hamilton, of the local firm Percy & Hamilton, died, and George Washington Percy asked Polk to be his new partner. Polk was primarily in charge of design and employee management, while Percy focused on the business end. The partnership gave Polk relief from his debt and the opportunity to work on large-scale commercial structures. The partnership designed five buildings, including One Lombard Street. Addison Mizner was one of his apprentices.

In 1901, Polk went on a tour of Europe and Chicago. In Chicago, he met prominent architect Daniel Burnham. From 1903 to 1913, Polk was the West Coast representative of D.H. Burnham & Company. Polk designed several of his most notable structures while associated with the firm, including the Merchants Exchange Building, the tallest building in San Francisco upon its completion in 1903. The 1906 San Francisco earthquake opened up numerous opportunities for Polk to design Burnham structures. He was a member of Mayor Eugene Schmitz's Committee of Fifty leaders who undertook ambitious

plans to rebuild a world-class city. Polk was tasked with convincing city officials to adopt Burnham's 1905 Plan of San Francisco.

By 1910, Willis Polk was recognized as one of the most influential architects and urban planners in the city. Polk was again credited for designing the tallest building in San Francisco when his Hobart Building was completed in 1914. In 1915, Polk was appointed the chair of the architectural planning committee for the Panama–Pacific International Exposition. When the exposition concluded, Polk led the effort to preserve Bernard May-beck's Palace of Fine Arts. One of Polk's most influential commissions came in 1916 when he was tasked to design the Hallidie Building. Its glass curtain facade was a precursor to modern skyscraper development. It has been argued to be the most important building in San Francisco. Polk was a versatile architect, with particular skill in combining classical styles with environmental harmony. He was regarded for his elegant residential work, mainly in mansions and estates, in the Georgian Revival style for wealthy and prominent San Francisco residents.

After World War I, Polk's productivity declined. He oversaw the design of the War Memorial Opera House and Veterans Building, part of the planned Civic Center. In 1917, Polk designed but was not involved in the construction of the single-family homes at 831, 837, 843, and 849 Mason Street in the exclusive area of Nob Hill in San Francisco at the intersection with California Street opposite the Mark Hopkins Hotel building. 849 Mason Street was redeveloped into four luxury apartments called Four at the Top in 1983 by the restaurateur and winemaker Pat Kuleto.

Polk died at home in San Mateo, California on September 10, 1924, at the age of 56. He is buried in Santa Clara Mission Cemetery in Santa Clara, California. After his death, his stepson Austin P. Moore ran his business Willis Polk & Co. into the 1930s.

Some of his papers are held at the University of California, Berkeley, and scrapbooks are held at the California Historical Society and on microfilm at the Smithsonian Archives of American Art.

.....

*Source:*  
*Rosa Press-Democrat, 25 Apr. 1900*

*Santa*

#### Marriage of Willis Polk

San Francisco, April 23--Willis Polk, the architect, and Mrs. Christine Moore, daughter of Mrs. F.L. Barreda and widow of the late Charles A. Moore, were married here today in the parlors of St. Ignatius cottage. Mr. Edward J. Pringle acted as best man, and the only others present aside from the contracting parties were the relatives of the bride.

.....



**Source:**

**Oakland Tribune 12 Sep 1924, Fri page 2**

## **LAST RITES SAID FOR WILLIS POLK**

**SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12--** Private funeral services for Willis Polk, architect, who died at his home in San Mateo Wednesday night, was held today at the Santa Clara University Chapel at Santa Clara. He was buried in the Santa Clara cemetery.

Polk was a native of Kentucky and lived in San Francisco and San Mateo since 1886, His death occurred during his convalescence from an attack of influenza, and was caused by heart failure. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Christine Barada Polk; a sister, Madame de Buyer of Paris, and a cousin, Charles Polk, a San Francisco broker.

Polk was one of the designers of the Ferry building. He also designed the Hobart building, the Merchant's Exchange, the First National Bank, and the Pacific Union Club, all in San Francisco; the water temple at Sunol, and the Union Station in Washington, D.C. He regarded the Sunol water temple as his masterpiece.



Folk never went to school but was tutored by his father, a colonel in the Confederate army during the Civil War. He took up the study of architecture by himself. When he was only 15 years old he won an open competition among architects for the designing of a

school in Arkansas.

**Source:**

**<http://pcad.lib.washington.edu/person/490/>**

**Children:**

Polk had no children of his own. His stepson, Austin P. Moore, operated Willis Polk and Company after his death.

### **Biographical Notes**

In 1887, Willis Polk, John Galen Howard, and Ernest Coxhead all had become acquainted with one another in Los Angeles, CA. Polk was known to be traveling in Northern California for the first time sometime in 1888.

San Francisco voter records indicated that Willis J. Polk was Caucasian with a fair complexion, stood 5-feet, 6-inches tall, and had blue eyes and brown hair.

(See Ancestry.com, Source Citation California State Library; Sacramento, California; Great Registers, 1866-1898; Collection Number: 4-2A; CSL Roll Number: 90; FHL Roll Number: 977609, accessed 03/30/2021.)

Polk took a grand tour through Europe in 1903 with his wife lasting three months. A passenger manifest has them returning aboard the Compagnie Générale Transatlantique steamship, S.S. La Savoie, leaving from Le Havre, France, and returning to New York, NY, leaving on 09/05/1903. (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation Year: 1903; Arrival: New York, New York, USA; Microfilm Serial: T715, 1897-1957; Line: 11; Page Number: 69 Source

Information: New York, U.S., Arriving Passenger and Crew Lists (including Castle Garden and Ellis Island), 1820-1957 [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations, Inc., 2010, accessed 03/29/2021.)

Ten years later, Christine and Willis again traveled to Europe. They sailed from Cherbourg, France, to New York, NY, between 09/03/1913-09/09/1913 aboard the North German Lloyd liner S.S. Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. (See Source Citation: Year: 1913; Microfilm serial: T715; Microfilm roll: T715\_2173; Line: 14; Source: Ancestry.com. New York Passenger Lists, 1820-1957 [database on-line]. Provo, UT, USA: The Generations Network, Inc., 2006.)

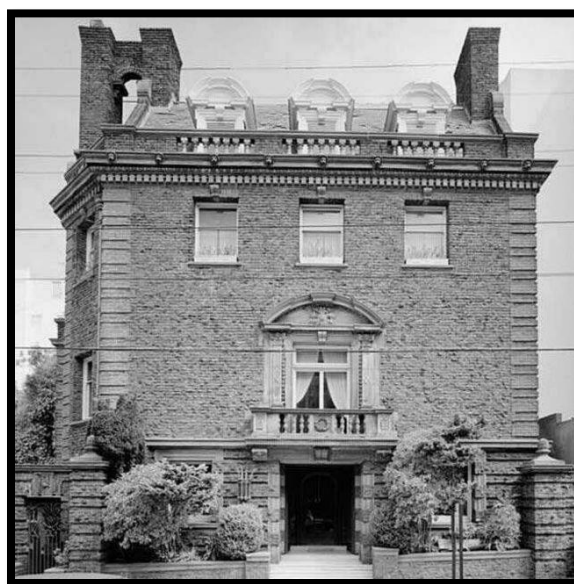
.....

Source: <https://www.flyhomes.com/ca/san-francisco/1015-vallejo-street-94133/home/1907632>

**1015 Vallejo Street, San Francisco, CA 94133 \$3,299,000**  
**Famed architect Willis Polk built this in 1893 for himself.**

***On top of Russian Hill, an oasis of natural beauty with natural materials such as redwood throughout. Dazzling views from all windows seemingly unchanged by time***

***Approx. 4076 sqft. 5br/3b family rm with vaulted ceilings. Guest quarters, 3-car deeded parking. Very rare balconies, numerous decks. 4 woodburning/gas fireplaces.***



## 6. Daniel Polk

**BIRTH 25 MAY 1869 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 1909 • New York, New York, USA**

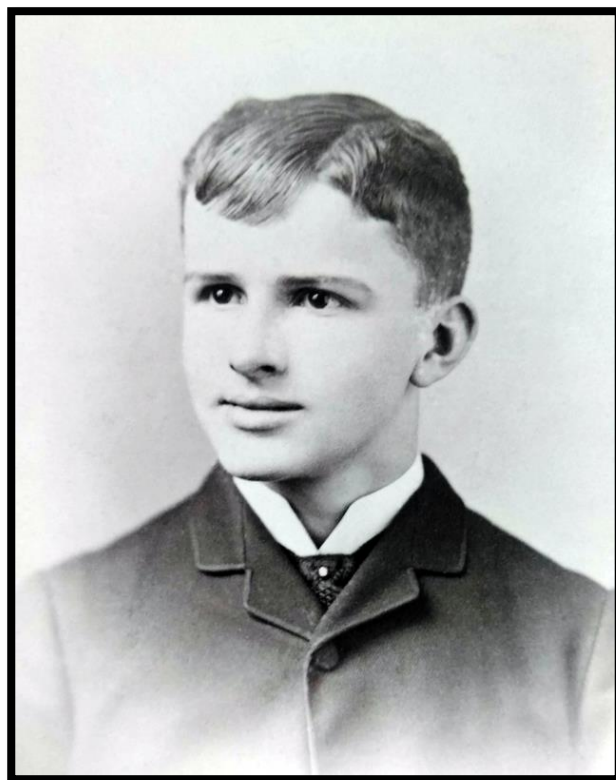
**Married: 22 Dec 1897 • Brooklyn, Kings, New York, USA**

## Alice Amelia Grim

**BIRTH 12 SEP 1872 • Pennsylvania**

**DEATH 2 MAY 1943 • Los Angeles**

**Daughter of Charles Alfred K Grim and Ellen Mary Kistler**



*Source:*

<http://pcad.lib.washington.edu/person/3760/>

**Daniel Polk (Architect)**

**Portrait of Daniel Polk and an article on his banjo playing, San Francisco, CA, 1898. From "Merrily Twangs the Banjo," San Francisco Examiner, 05/21/1898, p. 8**

**Presentation drawing of the David B. McMechan House, Kansas City, MO, 1886. From "Residence of D.B. McMechan, Penn St near 14th Kansas City," Inland Architect and Builder, vol VII, no. 7, 05/1886, unnumbered plate**

**Male, born 1869-05, died 1908. Associated with the firms network Polk and Polk, Architects; Polk, W.W. and Sons, Architects Partner, Polk, and Polk, Architects, San Francisco, CA. Around 1895, Daniel Polk left the firm of Polk and Polk.**

**Co-founder, School of Fine Arts, Los Angeles, CA, 1895. The Herald of Los Angeles said of Daniel Polk's new school of fine arts in 1895: "Mr. Jules**

Mersfelder and Daniel Polk, artists who are well known in New York and San Francisco, will open their new school of fine arts the coming Monday, Studio, Wilson block." (See "City News in Brief," The Herald (Los Angeles), 07/14/1895, p. 11.) A 07/16/1895 classified advertisement in the Los Angeles Times read: "New School of Fine Arts, Third floor, Wilson Block. Art students' day and night school. Jules Mersfelder, Daniel Polk." (See Classified ad, Los Angeles Times, 07/16/1895, p. 4.)

Architect, McKim, Mead and White, Architects, New York, NY, 1902.  
Architect, New York, NY, 1903-1905.

#### College

Coursework, Washington University, Saint Louis, MO.

#### Relocation

Daniel Polk lived with his family at the Hotel Hunt in Saint Louis, MO, an establishment managed by his mother. The family resided at this hotel, located on the northeast corner of Chestnut Street and 9th Street in Saint Louis, MO, during 1880 and 1881. (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation Year: 1880; Census Place: Saint Louis, St Louis (Independent City), Missouri; Roll: 717; Page: 149B; Enumeration District: 006, accessed 03/30/2021.)

In 1892, voter records indicated that Daniel lived with his brother Willis J. Polk at 1015 Vallejo Street in San Francisco, CA. Their father Willis W. Polk lived doors away at 1005 Vallejo.

He moved to Los Angeles, CA, in 1895, where he worked on the interiors of the Press Club there and attempted to open a fine arts school. Both the Press Club interior and the unsuccessful art school were located in the Wilson Building. The Herald newspaper of Los Angeles noted in 07/1895: "Mr. Jules Mersfelder and Daniel Polk, artists who are well known in New York and San Francisco, will open their new school of fine arts the coming Monday, Studio, Wilson block." (See "City News in Brief," The Herald [Los Angeles], 07/14/1895, p. 11.)

Daniel relocated from San Francisco to New York, NY, by 1896 or so. At this time, he became part of a banjo-playing duo, Polk and Collins, "Banjo Kings of America," that appeared on the Keith Vaudeville circuit in the Eastern US. Prior to joining the vaudeville circuit, Daniel had entertained friends with his banjo skills at parties and other high society functions. He was able to translate classical musicals into banjo instrumentation.

After his marriage on 12/1897, he and his wife Alice resided in New York City primarily between this time and his death.

The US Census of 1900, found Daniel and Alice Polk living at 332 East 14th Street in the Borough of Manhattan. He was listed as a musician in the census, and she worked as a dressmaker. (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation Year: 1900; Census Place: Manhattan, New York, New York; Page: 8;

Enumeration District: 0322; FHL microfilm: 1241096, accessed 03/30/2021.) The 1905 New York State Census, however, listed him as an architect.

Probate paperwork for his father of 1907 indicated that Daniel Polk lived in Kansas City, MO. (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation Probate Files, 1880-1961;



**Author:** California. Superior Court (Alameda County); **Probate Place:** Alameda, California, accessed 04/01/2021.)

**Parents** His father was the architect, Willis Webb Polk, and his brother was the well-known San Francisco architect, Willis J. Polk (1867-1924).

**Daniel's mother** was the hotel innkeeper and suffrage activist, Endemial Josephine Drane (born 1833 in KY-d. 07/02/1906 in Berkeley, CA)



*One of Daniel's designs, Kansas City, Missouri*

### **Spouse**

He wed Alice Grim (born c. 05/1875 in PA) on 12/22/1897 in Brooklyn, NY. (See Ancestry.com, Source Information Ancestry.com. New York, New York, U.S., Extracted Marriage Index, 1866-1937 [database online]. Provo, UT, USA: Ancestry.com Operations, Inc., 2014, accessed 03/30/2021.)

In 1912, the widowed Alice Polk worked as a dressmaker in New York, NY, and lived at 57 West 111th Street. (See New York, New York, City Directory, 1912, p. 1236.)

By 1931, Alice had employment as an actress in Hollywood. The Beverly Hills, California, City Directory, 1931, (p. 185) indicated that her daughter Endymial Polk was also an actress.

### **Children**

He and Alice had two daughters, Endemial E. Polk, (born c. 1901). and Alice Polk Kegley (born c. 1906-d. 1960) (See Ancestry.com, Source Citation The Episcopal Diocese of New York; New York, New York, accessed 03/30/2021.) Endemial was named for Daniel's mother Endemial J. Polk.

Endemial became the salutetorian of the Hempsted, Long Island, High School Class of 1920, while her sister Alice, was the valedictorian.

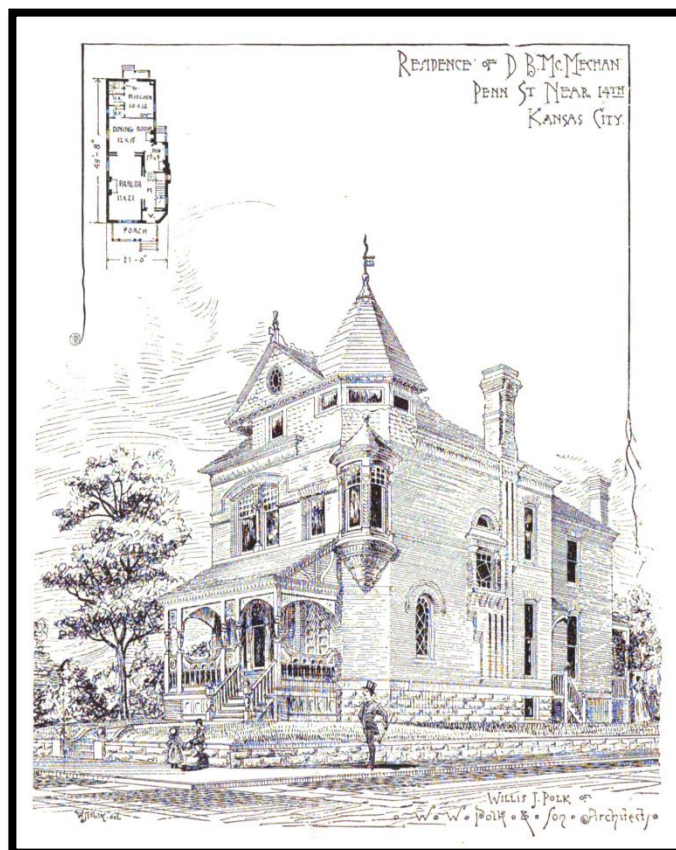
(See "Hempstead High School," Brooklyn Daily Eagle, 06/25/1920, p. 10.)

## Biographical Notes

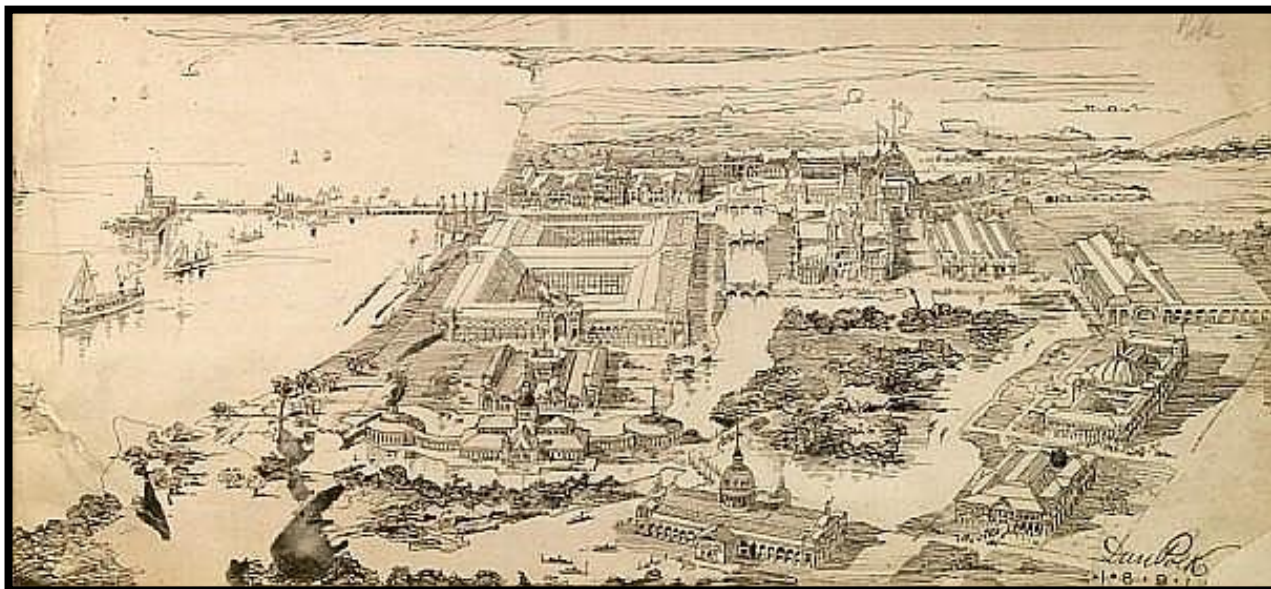
San Francisco voter records indicated that Daniel Polk was Caucasian with a dark complexion, stood 5-feet, 8-inches tall, and had brown eyes and black hair.

*A pen and ink rendering of one of Daniel's designs for a wealthy Kansas City client.*

In 1894, Polk was rumored to have been engaged to Rose Splivalo. The San Francisco Call and the San Francisco Examiner later denied the report, the latter saying: "The reported engagement of Dan Polk, the architect, and Miss Splivalo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A.D. Splivalo, is authoritatively denied." (See "Entertainments This Week," San Francisco Examiner, 08/05/1894, p. 17 and "Betrothals," San Francisco Call, 08/06/1894, p. 7.)



*Pen and ink drawing of early San Francisco by Daniel Polk*







Daniel Polk gained fame as a teenage virtuoso on the banjo. An article in Little Rock's Arkansas Daily Gazette said of him in 1884: "Daniel Polk, the champion boy banjo picker of the United States, only 15 years old, is to travel with the 'Little Twins,' who will visit Little Rock soon. They are to appear in St. Louis next week." (See "Theatrical Talk," Daily Arkansas Gazette, 10/21/1884, p. 4.) Polk continued to perform with the banjo during the early-to-mid-1890s. He entertained at various Bay Area social events and some society charity events. (See, for example, "Helping Orphans: Charity Concert at the Goad Mansion," San Francisco Call, 03/29/1894, p. 7.)

*Portrait of Daniel Polk and an article on his banjo playing, San Francisco, CA, 1898. From "Merrily Twangs the Banjo," San Francisco Examiner, 05/21/1898, page 8*

# MERRILY TWANGS THE BANJO.



**DAN POLK, BANJOIST.**

with contract for a long engagement, to the Palace Theatre, London.

"Dan" Polk is a native of Lexington, Ky. He was educated at the Washington University in St. Louis. He is an architect by profession.

Daniel Polk, a descendant of the aristocratic Polk family of Kentucky and a brother of the well-known Willis Polk, has taken to the stage.

The many friends with whom a few years ago he used to flit about in society will have the opportunity on Monday night to see him in a new role. He will appear at the California Theatre with the Hopkins Transoceanic Star Specialty Company as a banjo specialist.

Two years ago Mr. Polk disappeared from the local horizon. After a time it was learned that he was in the East, but no one suspected that he was rapidly forging to the front as an expert banjoist.

The team of Polk and Kollins is favorably known on the other side of the Mississippi river. The team has made the Keith circuit and the Hopkins circuit. It is the only team that can play classical music on banjos.

After completing their engagement with Hopkins Polk and Kollins will go,

## **7. Endemial "Endie" Polk**

**BIRTH 15 NOV 1872 • Weston, Platte, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 20 MAY 1890 • Paris, Île-de-France, France**

There is not much known about Endie. She was never married. She, like some other members of the family, was musically inclined. She was an excellent singer and went abroad to study music.

She died at the age of twenty-seven in Paris. She died of an acute appendicitis attack shortly before her scheduled operatic debut.



*L – R: Sister - Daisy and Endie Polk*

## 8. Daisy Polk

**BIRTH** 23 APR 1874 • Saint Louis, St Louis Missouri, USA **DEATH** 22 JAN 1963 • Paris, Paris, Île-de-France, France  
**Married:** 12 Sep 1917 • Vitrimont, Meurthe-et-Moselle, Lorraine, France

## Robert Louis Marie Joseph de Buyer-Mimeure

**BIRTH** 24 SEP 1855 • Bonnay, Doubs, Franche-Comté, France  
**DEATH** 13 DEC 1919 • Nancy, Meurthe-et-Moselle, Lorraine, France

No children

.....

**Source:**

<https://www.choosingdaisy.com/>

Daughter of architect Willis W. Polk and his second wife, Endemial Drane, it was Daisy rather than her brothers who served as Administrator for the estates of her parents, both of whom died in 1906.

She was a grandniece of former U.S. President Polk; a close relation of Frank Polk, a counselor with the U.S. State Department; and related by marriage to France's Marquis de Charette.

Active in French relief efforts during World War I, Daisy had the support of U.S. President Hoover in her work. After the war, Mrs. W. H. Crocker of San Francisco used her personal funds to rebuild the village of Vitrimont which had been nearly destroyed. She put Daisy in charge of the project and sent her to France. Daisy's brother, San Francisco architect Willis J. Polk, also helped by drawing up plans.

While at Vitrimont, Daisy's car broke down, and General de Buyer, who lived nearby at Nancy, happened to be passing and lent assistance. From this chance meeting, romance bloomed and the couple married the following year.

For her relief and rebuilding work, Daisy was awarded the Medaille de la Reconnaissance Francaise (Silver) in September of 1919, and the following





year was created a Chevalier in the Order of the Legion of Honor.

After her husband's death, Daisy removed to Paris which became her principal residence, although she retained her U.S. citizenship. She traveled to America frequently to visit friends and relations.

Countess de Buyer died of old age in Paris and was buried in her husband's family cemetery at Besancon. Her nephew, Amaury de Buyer, was the executor of her estate. She had no known issue from her marriage.

Comte (Count) Robert Louis Marie Joseph de Buyer-Mimeure was a younger son of Marquis Ferdinand de Buyer-Mimeure by his wife, Marie Louise Caroline Ferdinande Jouffroy d'Abbans.

Trained at l'Ecole de Cavalerie (Cavalry School) at Saumur, he was a cavalry officer and a General during the first World War. He was commander, first, of the 6th Light Armored Brigade (Cuirassiers), then the 3rd Cavalry Corps, and, later, the 2nd Army Corps.

Retired just after his wedding in 1917, he was created a Commander of the Legion of Honor in 1916, and also awarded the Croix de Guerre.

He married at Vitrimont on 12 Sep 1917, Miss Daisy Polk. A relation of the former American President Polk, she had been put in charge of a project to rebuild that town after the war. A resident of Nancy, General de Buyer died at his home there of his war-related injuries. In 1998, a book of his war-time letters was published, *Lettres De Guerre: 1915-1916*. He was undoubtedly buried at his family's plot at Besancon, where his wife was later laid to rest.



.....



**Source:**

<https://archives.ced.berkeley.edu/blog/archives/2017/10>



The story of Daisy's life would make a great movie. She was trapped in Europe at the outbreak of WWI [figure 4] and became active in French relief efforts including working with future president Herbert Hoover on Belgian Relief. After the war, Mrs. W. H. Crocker of San Francisco used her personal funds to rebuild the village of Vitrimont which had been nearly destroyed, and put Daisy in charge of the project. [fig 6 - postcard]. While at Vitrimont, Daisy's car broke down, and General de Buyer, who lived nearby at Nancy, happened to be passing and lent assistance. From this chance meeting, "romance bloomed" and the couple married the following year. For her relief and rebuilding work, Daisy was awarded the Medaille de la Reconnaissance Francaise



## MISS POLK NOW A COUNTESS

**Her French Soldier Husband Is  
Count de Buyer Mimeuse.**

PARIS, Sept. 20.—The marriage of Miss Daisy Polk of San Francisco to General Marie Joseph Louis Robert de Buyer of the French Army, which took place in the village of Vitrimont, near Lunéville, in Lorraine, yesterday, was the culmination of a romance begun nearly a year ago when Miss Polk's automobile broke down one day near Vitrimont, where she has been in charge of the reconstruction of the village. General de Buyer happened to pass by and offered the services of his chauffeur to repair the break, thus beginning the acquaintance which led to yesterday's ceremony.

The marriage took place in the church, which was the first building restored in the village, thanks to Miss Polk's work. It was followed by a breakfast in the second building which had been completed. The ceremony was of the simplest possible order, as the General's nephew was killed at Verdun a month ago, but all the villagers seized the opportunity of paying homage to their benefactress.

Miss Polk by her marriage becomes Countess de Buyer-Mimeuse, as General de Buyer bears the title of Count de Buyer-Mimeuse. After leaving St. Cyr Count de Buyer-Mimeuse entered the cavalry and at the beginning of the war was a temporary General of Brigade, taking command of the Sixth Brigade of Cuirassiers. He was appointed to the command of the Third Cavalry Corps in 1915 and in 1916 of the Second Army Corps. He was cited in January, 1915, for brilliant service performed on Nov. 11, 1914, and was made a Commander of the Legion of Honor in July, 1916.

The civil ceremony yesterday was held in the temporary Town Hall, which had been decorated for the occasion. The music at the religious ceremony was furnished by Miss Ethel Mary Crocker and Mmes. Guerin, Keller, and des Garas. Village girls served the wedding breakfast at the inn, which was decorated with American and French flags. M. Mirman, Prefect of the Department of Meurthe et Moselle, gave the bride away. Others present were Mme. Mirman and her daughters; Count Pierre de Buyer, Baron du Bail, Mme. and Mmes. de la Boulueiere, Mayor Keller of Lunéville, and the Marquise d'Eyracq.

(Silver) in September of 1919, and the following year was created a Chevalier in the Order of the Legion of Honor. She was known as Un Ami de France. Following her husband's death after only two years of marriage, Countess Daisy de Buyer relocated to Paris which became her principal residence.

She wintered in Paris, traveled, and spent her summers in the family chateau in Nancy. She is buried in her husband's family cemetery at Besancon.



**The New York Times**

Published: September 21, 1917  
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Daniel Polk had a daughter Alice

(1907-1960) who remained close to her aunt Daisy. One of the news articles reports that Daisy gave her niece a trunk of family photographs and papers!



Sadly, Alice Polk Kegley was killed in a car accident after which her husband Charles (Carl) Smith Kegley (1897-1979) moved to Fresno. This is one example of how historical treasures can arrive at the archives through a roundabout route and add to existing collections at the Environmental Design Archives.

One final note:

Source:

<https://www.choosingdaisy.com/stories/grandpa-was-a-bible-thumper>

Daisy's mother Endemial Josephine Drane Burch Polk, like her father Willis Webb Polk, came from a family who could trace their colonial roots back to Maryland in the 1600s. James Anthony Drane arrived with the Baltimore party on "The Ark and Dove" from England, landing on the St. Mary's River,

Maryland, on March 25th, 1634. Lord Baltimore's wife was a Keith, and Daisy's Maternal Grandmother Susan Keith's family also arrived on the same ship.

*(Editor's note: A family tradition that has been disproven, but makes for a good story anyway.)*

EJ was the daughter of Reverend Thomas Jefferson Drane (ordained Bethel Church KY October 11, 1846) and Susan Keith (March 11, 1815). They were married on March 12, 1831, by Simeon Buchanan. Both Keith and the Drane families also left the Baltimore Colony and settled in Kentucky, like the Polk's.

TJ as he was known, was pastor of the Baptist Church at Nicholasville and Shelbyville, and pastor of the East Street Baptist Church, Louisville, KY around 1856, and Pastor of First Baptist Church in Memphis TN about 1858. He held the chair of Theology at Baptist Female College at Shelbyville, KY in 1854. He served on a Committee for revision of the St. James Version of the Bible, (I Book of Job) with ministers J. R. Graves, John L. Waller, Robert Larue, Robert Thurman, Vaughn, and John Broades, all leading theologians of their day. TJ also served as Chaplin for several companies in Memphis TN, during the Civil War. TJ was a Mason and officiated at the burial of Henry Clay.

It's unlikely Daisy had much if any interaction with her Maternal grandfather, but her connections to Kentucky trace back in both her family lines.

## **9. Trusten Polk**

**BIRTH 18 SEP 1876 • Saint Louis, Saint Louis, Missouri, USA**

**DEATH 20 NOV 1877 • Saint Louis, Saint Louis, Missouri, USA**

**Died Young**

**Died of Diptheria per St. Louis Death Record**

**Buried at Bellefontaine Cemetery, Saint Louis, St. Louis City, Missouri, USA**

## THE POLK CLAN

### KENTUCKY'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE EARLY DEVELOPMENT OF MODERN ARCHITECTURE

By JAMES HANCOCK\*

SOMETIME AROUND 1886 a lone, indefatigable, dapper and diminutive dynamo named Willis Jefferson Polk first hit San Francisco. Some said that his coming marked the Architectural Renaissance of San Francisco.<sup>1</sup>

San Francisco was growing from a mining camp into a city, awakening to possibilities and opportunities not dreamt of before the discovery of gold. Polk himself said that he arrived "just about the time that architecture did."<sup>2</sup>

Experienced beyond his nineteen years, the young man from Kentucky was searching for the success his vanity craved. The story of how he found this success and became known by such titles as: "The Man Who Rebuilt San Francisco," and "The Father of the California Bungalow," is full of humour, pathos, and unfulfilled dreams.

Willis Polk was to say in later life that he came to San Francisco only because he was restless. Probably more accurate, however, is the assumption that he did so because things were not so easy, financially, with the folks back home.

This young man, the product of generations of Kentucky architects, certainly could never have remembered when things were easy for his family.

The Civil War had all but wiped out the Frankfort family's resources. The father, Willis Webb Polk, was also an architect, but his practice was slow after the war, partly because of an illness contracted by him as a direct result of it.

\*James Hancock is a practicing San Francisco architect and member of both the American Institute of Architects and the Society of Architectural Historians.

<sup>1</sup> Henry F. Withey and Elsie Rathburn, *Biographical Dictionary of American Architects, Deceased* (Los Angeles: New Age, 1956).

<sup>2</sup> Harold Kirker, *California's Architectural Frontier: Style and Tradition in the Nineteenth Century* (San Marino: Huntington, 1960), 115.



The elder Willis Polk's first wife, the former Parthenia Frances Dye, had died in 1866 in Weston, Missouri, leaving behind their one son, William Chinn Polk, then six years old. Willis Webb Polk married again on January 1, 1867, the widow Endemial Josephine Burch, nee Drane, of Kentucky, the daughter of Reverend J. T. Drane, a noted Baptist preacher, and the niece of Judge Drane of Frankfort.<sup>3</sup>

Willis Jefferson Polk was born to this marriage October 3, 1867, in Frankfort, Kentucky.

The Polks were descended from Robert Bruce Polk who received a grant of land in Maryland in 1687. According to *Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography*,<sup>4</sup> their name was originally spelled "Pollack" when the first emigrant of the family came over from Ireland. They were also said to be related to James Knox Polk, eleventh president of the United States.

Willis Webb Polk (the younger Willis' father) was himself born May 12, 1838, in Scott County, Kentucky, the fifth child of Daniel and Sally Ann Tanner Polk. His grandparents (young Willis' great-grandparents) were Ephraim III and Rhoda Ann Polk. After the death of his wife, Sally Ann Tanner Polk, Daniel Polk moved, with his children, in 1853, to a farm on the Lawrenceburg Pike near Frankfort, where he built a saw and grist mill and continued to pursue *his* architectural career.

It was the Civil War which was primarily responsible for changing the peaceful farm life of the Polk family. Willis Webb Polk (who was later to become young Willis' father), was a staunch Southerner who chose to follow the Stars and Bars, enlisting in a company of the Missouri State Guard which fought with General Sterling Price at the Battle of Lexington where Colonel Mulligan's Federals surrendered. Later he transferred to the regular Confederate service, becoming the Second Sergeant of Company K, Third Missouri Volunteers. After the war and his second marriage, the elder Willis Polk tried to practice architecture in Lexington, Frankfort, Louisville, and St. Louis, among other places, but was

<sup>3</sup> William Harrison Polk, *Polk Family and Kinsmen* (Louisville, Ky.: Press of Bradley and Gilbert Company, 1912), 583.

<sup>4</sup> *Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography* (New York: D. Appleton and Company, 1888), V, 56.

Daisy had gone to France at the close of World War I in the company of some other San Francisco society ladies to help with the rebuilding of the ruined country. She was working on reconstruction of the village of Vitrimont when, one day, her car broke down and she met her future husband as he stopped to assist her. They were married in the village church, the first building she had restored, and she became the Countess de Buyer-Mimeure.

As Willis Polk the younger became a teen-ager, he began to achieve some of the success for which he was to search all his life. During his short life, he had worked at every job he could find, at tasks including: "hat boy," "water boy" for construction crews, "handy boy," "sticker" for a planing mill, "cutting-ticket man," bench hand, estimator, stone mason, and carpenter. At fourteen he was apprenticed to an architect and a year later, at age fifteen, he obtained his first architectural contract by winning a competition for the design of a six-room schoolhouse at Hope, Arkansas, a suburb of Little Rock.

At nineteen he found his way to California and the rest of his family soon followed. His father's health had improved somewhat by then, and the two sons, Willis and Daniel, together with the elder Willis Polk opened a practice in San Francisco, calling their firm Polk and Polk.

There were hard times occasionally thereafter. On the whole, the younger Willis Polk made steady progress, however, culminating in an alliance, after the great fire and earthquake in San Francisco of April, 1906, with the man who was then the monarch and titan of the American architectural community, the eminent Daniel Hudson Burnham of Chicago. Daniel Burnham had great respect for young Polk who had worked for him in Chicago for four years from 1900 until 1904. He opened a branch office in San Francisco to help with rebuilding the ruined city and put his former protege in charge. This connection made Polk the leading architect of the city. In 1911 the office was turned over to Polk as his own and he practiced until his death in 1924.

Among Polk's accomplishments was the rebuilding of some of San Francisco's most historic "skyscrapers" gutted during the 1906 fire: the de Young Building, the Claus

held back by a form of rheumatism suffered as a result of long nights spent in wet marshes and trenches during the war.

The family moved to St. Louis about 1873 when little Willis was but six-and-a-half years old. Mrs. Polk ran a boarding house and Mr. Polk found work as a stair builder, but things were still so tight that the parents were forced to put their son out to work as a newsboy. As a result, he was never able to receive any formal education whatsoever. His knowledge was all given to him by his father who tutored him while the family sat around the kitchen stove in the evenings.

Having had both a father and a grandfather who were architects, the boy's subsequent choice of profession seems only natural.

It was just as natural that Willis' younger brother, Daniel II, born May 25, 1869, should have been an architect also. Dan's specialty was classic work and interior design. There are some old-timers who say that he might have been the better architect. Dan was a talented pen and ink man whose drawings were frequently featured in architectural magazines. Dan Polk married Miss Alice Grimm, of Tipton, Pennsylvania, on Christmas Day, 1897, in Brooklyn. He died in New York City in 1909. Daniel and Alice Grimm Polk had a daughter, Endemial.

Another Endemial Polk had already been born to Willis Webb and Endemial Josephine Polk: young Willis Jefferson's and Daniel's sister, "Endie," born November 15, 1872. "Endie" was an excellent singer. She went abroad to study music and died in Paris shortly before her scheduled operatic debut, on May 20, 1890, of an acute appendicitis attack.

Willis Jefferson Polk's older half-brother, William Chinn Polk remained in Weston, Missouri, as bookkeeper and cashier of the local bank. He married, September 16, 1891, Miss Minnie Hillix, and to them was born a daughter who died in infancy.

The one sibling (besides his half-brother) to survive Willis Jefferson Polk was his sister Daisy, born April 23, 1874, who became a French Countess upon her marriage to Cavalry General Marie-Joseph Louis Robert de Buyer, whom she married in 1917, in Vitrimont, France.

Spreckels Building, and the Mills Building; the restoration of Mission Dolores, which showed great erudition and infinite patience; the design of some of the area's most palatial estates such as Harriet Pullman's "Caroland's," the Crocker estate called "Uplands," the present home of shipping heiress Lurline Matson Roth, built originally for William B. Bourn, called "Filoli," and "Beaulieu," in Cupertino; the transformation of the fire-gutted house of Bonanza silver-king James Clair Flood into the ultraexclusive Pacific Union men's club headquarters; he designed many new, notable "skyscrapers" for San Francisco, Indianapolis, Spokane, Chicago, Sacramento, and other cities; he brought new beauty to previously dull utility facilities such as railway stations, gas and electric company substations, water works, etc., throughout Northern California; he planned, coordinated, and executed the Panama-Pacific International Exposition held in 1915-1918 in San Francisco; and built the world's *first* major urban building with a glass curtain-wall, the Hallidie Building in San Francisco. More than anything else he designed, this structure came to be thought of as a most significant pioneering expression in the development of modern architecture, so much so that for years a picture of it has hung in a place of honor in the halls of the Harvard School of Design.

Willis Polk, the uneducated genius, in his lifetime hobnobbed with the greats, with millionaires, cabinet ministers, governors, university presidents, royalty, and social lions, and yet he was well known for his great generosity to young fellow artists. His obituary in one San Francisco newspaper began: "San Francisco's master builder is dead. . . ."

Yet, even now, more than four decades after his death, he is still revered, talked and written about, wherever his works stand.

## PART V

### SECTION III

#### Children By Margaret Ann Thurman

#### Second Wife of Thomas Jefferson Drane

3. Mary "Mollie Juleana Drane
4. Sarah "Sallie" Jane Drane
5. Margaret Ann Drane
6. Maria Louisa Drane
7. Thomas Jefferson Waller Drane
8. Robert LaRue Drane

#### 3. Mary "Mollie Juleana Drane

BIRTH 7 SEP 1839 • Constantine, Kentucky, USA  
 DEATH 8 JAN 1869 • Osyka, Pike, Mississippi, USA  
 Married: 2 Dec 1857 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA, Officiated by Rev. C R Hendrickson

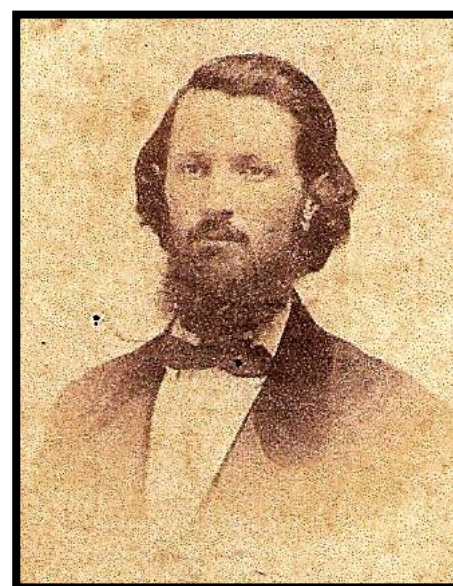
#### Maj. James Hammond Smith

BIRTH 6 JULY 1835 • Shelbyville, Shelby, Kentucky, USA  
 DEATH 16 JUNE 1921 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

*Source:*  
*Drane Family Bible*

January 17, 1869

Died, on the 8th of January, 1869 of Ovarian Tumor, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith, daughter of Elder T.J. and M.A Drane of Isyka, Miss., aged 28 years, four months, and 23 days. Deceased had been the subject of deep and severe afflictions for 9 years previous to her death, and confined to her bed the last five months of her earthly existence, during which time she was never heard to utter one murmuring word. Her Bible was her inseparable companion, and as she gradually declined in physical strength, her mental powers assumed their wonted energy, and from day to day her confidence in her acceptance with her Redeemer increased; conscious that the hour of her departure was at hand, she bade adieu to her family and friends, said "weep not for me, death has no terrors, I fear not the grave, I shall soon be with my Savior in heaven," they sang in a clear voice—





"Jesus can make a dying bed  
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
 While on his breast I lean my head  
 and breathe my life out sweetly there."

**Source:**

*Who's Who in Tennessee*

*Memphis* <https://tngenweb.org/whos-who/smith-james-hammond/>

SMITH, James Hammond, banker; born Shelbyville, Ky., July 6, 1835; German descent; son of Abram and Margaret (Campbell) SMITH; his father was a member of Capt. Ford's company under Gen. Andrew Jackson, and was in the battle of New Orleans during war of 1812; his paternal grandparents were Daniel and Abigail de la Saint Moir SMITH, who immigrated to the United States from near Frankfort on the Main, Germany, in 1790, settling in Virginia; educated at Shelby College under Rev. William I. Waller; after his school days were over he served as deputy clerk under W.A. Jones, clerk of the Circuit Court, for six years, and in 1857 removed to Memphis, Tenn., and served as deputy sheriff of Shelby Co., Tenn., four years under James E. Felts; he was assistant provost marshal under Gen. Bragg at Memphis until that city was captured by the United States forces; after close of war he was engaged in the grocery and cotton business for some years; served as member of the city council during 1871-1872-1873 and was secretary and treasurer of the Howard Assn. during the terrible yellow fever epidemic of 1878, during which time more than six thousand of the citizens of Memphis died; the Howard Association had at the commencement of the epidemic thirty-three members during the epidemic eleven of their number died, and every member but four was stricken down with the fever, Major Smith being the last one; as treasurer he received in donations over four hundred thousand dollars, in addition to a large number of cars of supplies of all kinds; in Keating's history of the yellow fever epidemic of 1878 is published a full and complete list of the donations received by him, giving name, date and amount by state, also a list of the dead, giving name and date of death; in 1879 he was elected as one of the members of the State legislature, serving as such during 1879, 1880, 1881 and 1882; in 1882 he was elected secretary and treasurer of the Pratt Coal and Iron Co., Birmingham, Ala., at that time the largest coal mining plant in the South; during 1882 he was appointed postmaster of Memphis, Tenn., which position he held during Arthur's administration and the early part of Cleveland's; in 1887 he organized and was cashier for some eight years of the Memphis National Bank, and also the Memphis Savings Bank; in 1889 he organized the People's Savings Bank and Trust Company, and has been the active manager of same up to the present time; he has been prominently connected with the Republican party since 1870, represent his party as delegate both to State and National conventions from his county and congressional district, for more than thirty-five years he has been deacon of the Linden Street Christian church of Memphis, Tenn; married Emma J. WRIGHT in June, 1870.

.....

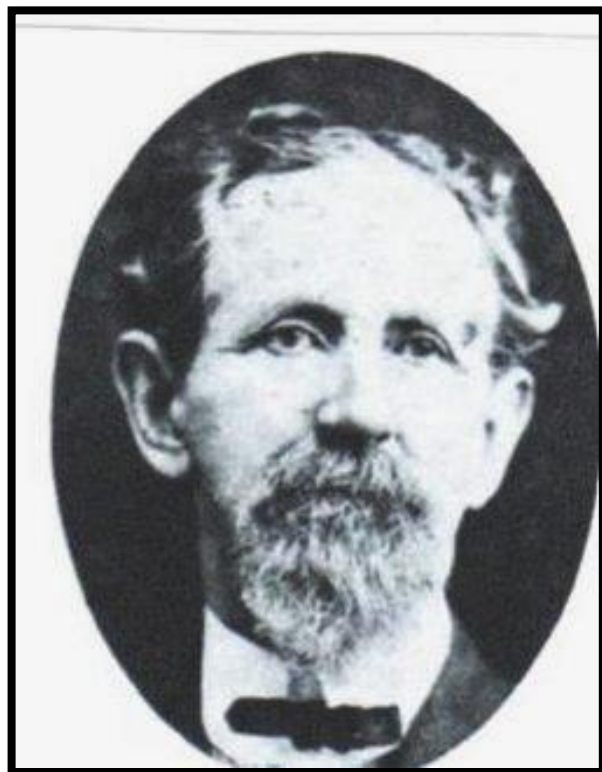
**Source:**

***The Commercial Appeal (Memphis) Thu. Jun 16, 1921 page 4***

## **MAJ. J.H. SMITH ILL.**

**Suffering From Nervous Shock, the Result of a Recent Fall.**

**Major James H. Smith is seriously ill at his home, 242 East Georgia Avenue. Major Smith, who is 86 years old, suffering from shock, the result of a fall about 10 days**



**ago. While he sustained no broken bones in the fall, the shock was too much for his weakened nervous system. Major Smith came to Memphis in 1857, and since that time has been closely identified with the city's interests, having held prominent positions in several lines of businesses. He organized and built up three splendid banks and was serving as postmaster when the present post office was built. He was identified with the Howard Association and did splendid work during the yellow fever epidemics.**

**Source:**

***The Journal and Tribune (Knoxville) Sat. Jun 18, 1921 page 3***

## **MAJ. JAMES H. SMITH HAD LIVED MOST USEFUL LIFE**

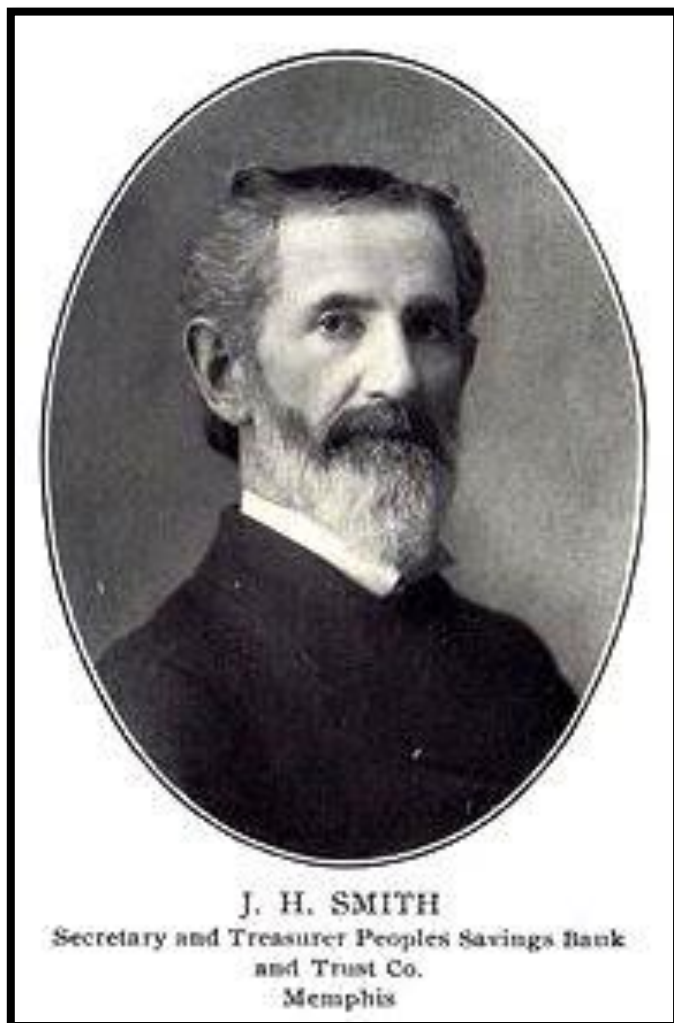
**Memphian Disbursed Million Dollars During Yellow Fever Epidemic.**

**Memphis, Tenn., June 16--Funeral services for Major James Hammond Smith, prominent in the business, political, and religious life of Memphis for more than fifty years were conducted today from the home ne established at the close of the civil war, at the corner of Rayburn Boulevard and Georgia Avenue. He died yesterday on the fifty-first anniversary of the wedding. In his eighty-sixth year, following a 10 days illness due to injuries in a fall at his home.**

**Among his most notable achievements in Major Smith's career, which carried him through many very useful years, devoted to public service and business and political enterprise, was his distinguished record in Memphis during the year of yellow fever in Memphis in 1878. As secretary and treasurer of the Howard Relief Association. Major Smith handled the disbursement of over a million dollars to alleviate the suffering of fever-stricken citizens, over 5,000 of whom died and were buried during the 94 days it lasted.**

**As a business organizer, Major Smith's advice and services were sought prior to the establishment of the Pratt Coal and Iron company in 1880, one of the first and greatest companies of its kind which contributed largely to the growth of Birmingham, Ala., as**

an industrial and manufacturing center. He helped organize the Memphis National Bank and the Memphis Savings Bank.



Major Smith was born in Shelbyville, Ky., on June 6, 1836, the son of Abram and Margaret Campbell Smith.

In December he moved to Memphis where he served as a deputy sheriff for nearly four years. When the civil war broke out he was commissioned a major in the

Confederate army, attached to the staff of General Braxton Bragg, by whom he was appointed deputy provost marshal at Memphis. In this capacity, Major Smith served until the city was surrendered to the federal forces in 1862.

The writer has seldom if ever, witnessed a death so calm; with more composure, or more triumphant, "Thanks be to God," who giveth us victory "even in death," and that we "sorrow not as those who have no home."

D.

*After the death of his first wife, Mollie Drane in January of 1869, he married Emily Jane Wright on June 14, 1870 in Memphis.*

**Source:**

*The Commercial Appeal (Memphis) Sat. Dec. 31, 1932 page 5*

### **MRS. EMILY W. SMITH, CHURCH WORKER, DIES**

She was born in Madison, Ind., the daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Tom T. Wright. She received her education in the schools of Madison and came to Memphis with her parents soon after the Civil War.

Shortly after coming to Memphis, she met Maj. J.H. Smith, a Confederate soldier. They were married June 16, 1870, and they lived to celebrate their golden anniversary. The celebration was held in 1920 and a year later Mr. Smith died.

Mrs. Smith made her home at 242 East Georgia for more than 60 years. She moved to her new home on University Place three years ago. Her chief interest in life was her home and her children. She took a special interest in flowers and had a charming flower garden at her home.

She celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday with a party at her home on Nov. 4 and sang a song for her guests. During her early life, she sang often in the choir of Linden Avenue church.

#### Was Oldest Member of Linden Avenue Christian Church

Mrs. Emily Wright Smith, the oldest member of Linden Avenue Christian Church, died at her home, 773 University Place, at 7:35 o'clock last night, following a month's illness. She was 94 years of age.

Known affectionately as "Miss Emily" at Linden Avenue Church. Mrs. Smith was one of the early leaders at the old downtown church. She took an active interest in church affairs until eight years ago when she fell and broke her hip. She joined the church in 1865.

Mrs. Smith is survived by two sons, Wright W. Smith and Horace Neely Smith of Memphis, and a daughter, Miss Donna A. Smith of Memphis; a sister, Mrs. Charles A. Moore, Los Angeles, and two brothers, J.W.C. Wright, New Orleans, and Frank W. Wright, Horn Lake, Miss. She was the grandmother of Hammond B. Smith and Malcolm Smith. Funeral services will be held from the residence at 2:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, with the Rev. J. Eric Carlson, pastor of McLamore Avenue Christian Church officiating. Burial will be in Elmwood Cemetery, with J.T. Hinton & Son in charge.

| Twenty-Fifth Semi-Annual Statement of the Condition of the  |                     |   |                     |
|---|---------------------|---|---------------------|
| Peoples Savings Bank and Trust Co.  |                     |   |                     |
| Of Memphis, Tenn., at Close of Business December 30, 1911.  |                     |   |                     |
| RESOURCES   |                     | LIABILITIES   |                     |
| Loans and Discounts.....  | \$341,144.17        | Capital Stock.....  | \$ 50,000.00        |
| Banking House Furniture<br>and Fixtures .....   | 71,077.57           | Surplus and Undivided<br>Profits .....                          | 14,100.34           |
| Other Real Estate.....  | 3,452.43            | Cashier's Checks .....  | 12,471.55           |
| Bonds and Stocks.....   | 4,101.05            | Deposits .....  | 383,741.88          |
| Cash and Exchange.....  | 67,369.82           | Bills Payable .....   | 36,000.00           |
| Demand Loans .....  | 9,168.73            |   |                     |
|   | <b>\$496,313.77</b> |   | <b>\$496,313.77</b> |
| <p>I, James H. Smith, President of the Peoples Savings Bank and Trust Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.</p> <p>Subscribed and sworn to before this 30th day of December, 1911.</p> <p>Attest: JNO. M. HILL<br/>HOMER K. JONES</p> <p>A six per cent semi-annual dividend was declared, making 120 per cent paid stockholders since July 1, 1901.</p> <p>Savings deposits made on or before the 10th of the month bear interest from the 1st. Savings deposits bear 3 per cent—time certificates of deposits bear 4 per cent.</p> <p>Bank open on Saturday from 6 to 8 p.m. for deposits only. We would appreciate your business. Call and see us.</p> |                     |   |                     |
|   |                     | JAMES H. SMITH, President.<br>J. THOS. WELLFORD, Notary Public. |                     |

## Children of Mollie J. Drane and James H. Smith

1. Edgar Wallace Smith Sr.
2. Luretta May "Lulu" Smith

### 1. Edgar Wallace Smith Sr.

BIRTH SEP 1858 • Kentucky, USA

DEATH 24 SEP 1924 • New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA

Married: 1887

### Zaidee H. Bills

BIRTH FEB 1870 • Baton Rouge, East Baton Rouge, Louisiana, USA

DEATH 1 NOV 1954 • Livingston, Louisiana, USA

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#### Source:

*Drane Family Bible*

Edgar W. Smith was baptized by his grandfather, Rev. T. J. Drane, Liberty, Miss Sept 4th 1870 Age 11 years.

Edgar W. Smith died at U.S. Marine Hospital, New Orleans, Sept. 24, 1924, and was buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Baton Rouge.

Edgar and Zaidee had six children:

1. Claudi Hilda Smith
2. James Hammond Smith Jr.
3. Howard Smith
4. Hilda Smith
5. Edgar Wallace Smith Jr.
6. Ethel D. Smith

### 2. Luretta May "Lulu" Smith

BIRTH 20 APR 1868 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

DEATH 26 MAR 1938 • Dallas, Dallas, Texas, USA

Died of Intestinal malignancy (per Death Certificate)

Married: 1885

### George Edwin "Ed" Cornwell

BIRTH 11 JUN 1854 • Dallas, Texas, USA

DEATH 13 OCTOBER 1928 • Dallas, Dallas CO, Texas

Died of apoplexy (per Death Certificate)

Son of Sgt. (CSA) Daniel "Dan" C. Cornwell and Sarah "Puss" Jane Shanks





George Edwin Cornwell, born June 11, 1854. George served as assistant chief of police under Chief James Arnold, and succeeded him as Chief of Police in 1898, being the last to hold that office while it was an elective office. He was the third Chief of Police for Dallas.

.....

**Source:**

*Fort Worth Star-Telegram 14 Oct. 1928 Sun. page13*

### **G.E. CCORNWELL, VETERAN DALLAS OFFICER, DIES**

DALLAS, Oct 13--George Edwin Cornwell, 74, former chief of police here and a veteran peace officer, died suddenly at his home Saturday during a heart attack. Cornwell was born here in 1854 and entered the police department while in his early twenties.

He also served as a constable, as a humane officer and as a special officer of the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas.

.....

**Source:**

*Drane Family Bible*

Lula May Smith was born in Memphis on April 20, 1868

Lula May Smith, widow of G. E. Cornwell died at her home at Dallas, Texas on March 26, 1938 and buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery.

.....

James H. Smith married secondly to Emily Jane Wright on June 14, 1870 in Memphis. They would have three children.

## **Children of James and Emily**

### **1. Wright Hammond Smith**

BIRTH Jul 1871 • Memphis, Shelby County, Tennessee, USA

DEATH 19 FEB 1955 • West Memphis, Crittenden, Arkansas, USA

Married: May 1897

### **Anna Floyd Hardin**

BIRTH 24 MAY 1874 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

DEATH 11 AUGUST 1967 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

Daughter of William David Hardin and Lydia Cunningham Jackson

.....

**Source:**

*Who's Who In TN*

*A TNGenWeb Special Project*

*SMITH, Wright Hammond*

*by Published November 4, 2013*

City: Memphis

**SMITH, Wright Hammond**, Vice-President and General Manager of the Jonesboro, Lake City & Eastern Railroad, present headquarters at Jonesboro, Ark.; born in Memphis, Tenn., July 21, 1871; son of James H. and Emily (Wright) SMITH; Scotch-Irish descent; educated Wharton Jones School, Memphis, and Bingham School, N.C., finishing at Bingham, 1889; married Floyd HARDIN in June, 1897; member of old Chickasaw Guards and present Chickasaw Club; during service in State National Guard rose to position of Major of Second Regiment, N.G., S.T.; served through both campaigns in troubles with miners at Coal Creek in 1891 and 1892; made trip through Orient in 1891; was Chief Deputy U.S. Marshal in 1891; in grain business 1892-97; cotton business 1898 to 1907; Treasurer Lee Wilson & Co. 1907-10; assumed present position spring of 1911; also Director Wilson Northern Ry., and Bank of Wilson, Wilson, Ark.

## **2. Donna Aline Smith**

**BIRTH** 21 FEB 1876 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

**DEATH** 27 MAR 1957 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

## **3. Horace Neely Smith**

**BIRTH** 10 DEC 1881 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

**DEATH** 1 FEB 1976 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA

Married: 5 Jun 1906

### **Mary Hadden Boyd**

**BIRTH** 9 JUN 1885 • Tennessee, USA

**DEATH** 14 NOV 1974 • Shelby County, Tennessee, USA

Daughter of Irby Boyd and Mary Ann Duncan Fuller

#### *Source:*

*The Commercial Appeal (Memphis) 27 May 1906, Sun. page 7*

**BOYD-SMITH**—Miss Mary Hadden Boyd and Horace Neely Smith will be united in marriage on the evening of Tuesday, June 5, at 6 o'clock. The ceremony will be held at the Lauderdale Street Presbyterian Church.

#### *Source:*

*Who's Who In TN*

*A TNGenWeb Special Project*

*SMITH, Horace Neely*

*by | Published October 19, 2013*

*City: Memphis*

**SMITH, Horace Neely**, banker; born Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 10, 1881; son of James Hammond and Emily (Wright) SMITH; father's occupation, president People's Savings Bank & Trust Co.; paternal grandparents Abraham and Margaret (Campbell) SMITH of Kentucky, maternal grandparents Tom T. and Eliza (Lowry) WRIGHT; educated Memphis Military Institute and public schools; married Mary Hadden BOYD, June 5, 1906; member Tri-State Club; Democrat; began business as a stenographer for Chickasaw Cooperage Co., Memphis, Tenn., promoted to cashier after year and half, in which position he served seven years, resigning to accept position as assistant secretary and treasurer of People's Savings Bank, promoted later to secretary and treasurer of same bank, in which position he is now serving; member of Linden Avenue Christian church

Horace and Mary had three sons:

**1. Horace Neely Smith Jr.**

**BIRTH 7 JULY 1907 • Tennessee, USA**

**DEATH 28 DEC 1907 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA**

**Died young**

**2. Hammond Boyd Smith**

**BIRTH 19 OCT 1908 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA**

**DEATH 24 AUGUST 1992 • Decatur, Dekalb, Georgia, USA**

**Married: 11 Jun 1932 Atlanta, Georgia, USA**

**Mary Josephine Peabody**

**BIRTH 21 MAY 1909 • Georgia. USA**

**DEATH 28 JUNE 1993 • Decatur, Dekalb, Georgia, USA**

**Daughter of Douglass Welles Peabody and Mary Josephine Hardin**

*Source:*

*The Atlanta Constitution, 26 Aug 1992 Wed. page 18*

**Hammond B. Smith Civil Service official**

The graveside service for Hammond B. Smith of Decatur, a retired regional Civil Service official, will be at 10 a.m. today at Westview Cemetery. Mr. Smith, 83, died Monday at DeKalb Medical Center.

He was regional director of the Civil Service Commission, based in Atlanta, for 20 years, from 1953 until retiring in 1973. He received a citation from the agency for helping to provide equal-employment opportunities in seven Southern states.

Hammond Boyd Smith was born Oct. 19, 1908, in Memphis. He graduated from Georgia Tech, worked for Sears, Roebuck and Co., and served in the Army during World War II, reaching the rank of lieutenant colonel.

After the war, Mr. Smith was a civilian Army employee at Atlanta's Fort McPherson, working on personnel matters, until his appointment to the civil service post.

He was former chairman of the Atlanta Federal Executive Board, and also belonged to Kiwanis and First Baptist Church of Decatur.

Surviving are his wife, Mary Peabody Smith; two daughters, Sally B. Smith of Decatur and Mary Jo Parks of Bay Point, Fla.; three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

.....

**Source**

***The Commercial Appeal (Memphis) 8 May 1932 Sun page 32***

## **Peabody-Smith**

**Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Welles Peabody of Atlanta announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Josephine, to Mr. Hammond Boyd Smith of this city. The wedding will be solemnized early in June.**

**Miss Peabody received her education in the public schools of Atlanta and at Oglethorpe University. Miss Peabody comes from a long line of distinguished ancestry. She is a direct descendant of Governor Thomas Welles, first colonial governor of Connecticut, and Governor Hardin, one of the colonial governors of Virginia.**

**The bride-elect is an only daughter. Her mother was Mary Josephine Hardin of Columbus, Ga., and her grandfather was the Rev. Martin L. Hardin, for many years pastor of the First Baptist Church of LaGrange, Ga. On the paternal side, her grandfather was the Rev. Douglass C. Peabody, Episcopal clergyman, who was for years rector of Trinity Church, Mobile, Ala.**

**Mr. Smith is the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Neely Smith, 1466 Vance Avenue. He attended Memphis University School and was later graduated from Georgia School of Technology at Atlanta. He is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon social fraternity, Kappa Kappa Psi and Alpha Delta Sigma honorary fraternities. He is an ensign in the United States naval reserve.**

**Mr. Smith is a grandson of Mrs. James Hammond Smith and the late Major Smith and of Mr. and Mrs. Irby Boyd of Memphis.**



### **3. Malcolm Boyd Smith**

**BIRTH 1 NOV 1910 • Memphis, Shelby, Tennessee, USA DEATH 11 JUN 1966 • Huntsville, Madison, Alabama, USA  
Married: 3 Oct 1937**

### **Dorothy Lucille Nofs**

**BIRTH 28 JUL 1916**

**DEATH 3 JAN 1991**

**Daughter of William Charles Harrison Nofs and Anna Kull**

**Source:**

***<https://www.pulpartists.com/SmithM.html>***

**Malcolm Hadden Smith was born on November 1, 1910 in Memphis, Tennessee. His father, Horace Neely Smith, was born in 1881 in Memphis. His mother, Mary Boyd, was born in 1886 in Memphis. His parents were married in 1907 and they had two children. His older brother Hammond was born in 1908. They lived at 1468 Vance Avenue in Memphis. His father was the manager of a compressed oxygen company.**

He went to high school in Memphis. It is perhaps significant that his nextdoor neighbor, Miss Thelma C. Johnston, was an art teacher. Along with an interest in art he was also an award-winning competitor in statewide archery championships.

In 1928 he graduated high school and then studied at Southwestern Junior College in Memphis until 1932.

In 1934 he moved to Chicago to study at the American Academy of Art. During this time he earned his living as a woodworker at a furniture factory. Two years later he studied at the Art Institute of Chicago.

By 1936 he was earning income through a Chicago art agency, Bendelow & Associates, producing freelance illustrations for newspaper advertisements.

On October 3, 1937 he married Dorothy Lucille Nofs. She was born July 28, 1916 in Chicago. They had three children, Donald, Gregory, and Sonia.

No records have been found regarding the status of his military service during WWII.

In 1944 his first illustrations appeared in pulp magazines. These were mostly pen & ink interior story illustrations for *Amazing Stories*, *Mammoth Detective*, *Mammoth Mystery*, and *Mammoth Western*. These pulp magazines were all published by the Chicago-based company, Ziff-Davis. He worked so closely with this company that he was even promoted to Art Director at Ziff-Davis in 1949.

He also painted covers for Bantam Books, Century Books, Shasta Books, and the digest *Zane Grey's Western Magazine*.

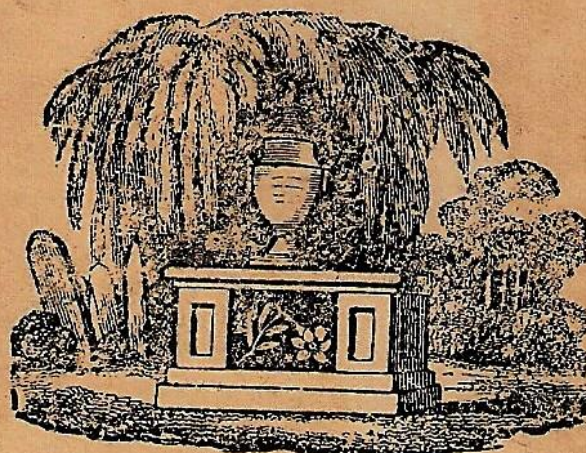
During the 1950s he illustrated many digest-sized sci-fi magazines, such as *Other Worlds Science Stories*, *Imagination*, *Imaginative Tales*, and *Imagination Science Fiction*. These were produced by another Chicago-based publisher, the Greenleaf Company, which had split off from Ziff-Davis in 1950 when they decided to relocate to NYC.

In 1959 he and his family moved to Hunstville, Alabama, where he worked as a staff artist for NASA at the Marshall Space Flight Center.

Along with Frederick Blakeslee and Ed Valigursky, Malcolm H. Smith was one of a few pulp artists whose career evolved from illustrating science fiction fantasies for popular culture publications to helping actual scientists visualize their experimental endeavors.

Malcolm Hadden Smith died of a brain tumor at the age of fifty-five on June 11, 1966.





## Funeral Notice.

THE friends and acquaintance of **Miss SALLIE DRANE** are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her father, Rev. T. J. DRANE, on Sunday next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Funeral sermon at the Baptist Church, by Rev. D. E. BURNS.

FRIDAY, Nov. 2, 1866.

### 4. Sarah "Sallie" Jane Drane

BIRTH 27 MAR 1843 • Near Hardensburg, Kentucky , USA

DEATH 1 NOV 1866 • Canton, Madison, Mississippi, USA

*Source:*

*Drane Family Bible*

Sarah J. Drane was baptized by her father, Shelbyville, Ky. Jan 1856. Age 12 years.

*Source:*

*Drane Family Bible - Newspaper clipping. Unknow date and publication*

**NOTE: SALLIE DIED OF TUBERCULOSIS**

## Miss Sallie J. Drane

Let the votary of proud philosophy meet the shocks of life with unbending knee, and brave death with stoical indifference; but let the recognize, in the afflictions of life, the chastening rod of my heavenly Father, and "let me die the death of the righteous."

Sarah was the mental exclamation of the writer when he stood by the dying couch of Miss Sarah J. Drane.

Could some gifted influence enable me to tell the many virtues that adorned the life of the lovely Christian, the calculating critic would pronounce the picture overwrought, while those who knew her best would feel that half had not been told.

For many wearisome months, the disease had been making inroads upon her health, but such was its insidious and deceitful appearance, the hope gilded her future with all those bright hues that fascinate the young, until Thursday the 1st of November, When the stern and inexorable messenger claimed her.

Never did the writer witness such a scene as met his eyes when the announcement was made to Miss Sallie that she must die. With unclouded mind, placid face, and eyes raised and fixed as upon a company of friends coming to greet her, she calmly raised her hands and whispered: "Angels, Angels-- Jesus." How like the Heavenly vision of the proto martyr.

During her struggle with death, lasting for hours, the tongue refused to lo its office, but her mind was clean, and she failed not to respond, by signal to her father's questions, showing that faith was triumphant to the last. With one arm around her father's neck and the other around her mother's in token of undying affection, and then placed her hands on the heads of her weeping sisters and brothers-- seeming to say, "farewell--follow me to Heaven," her gentle and happy spirit was borne away, by heavenly messengers to the bosom of her Father--God.

Thank God for a religion that can support us in death as in life.

Almost from her infancy she was remarkable for her knowledge of the plan of salvation--she adored the divine precepts and at the early age of twelve united with the Baptist Church, at Shelbyville, Ky; from that date till she passed into the valley of death, she never failed to read her Bible, her faith never wavered, and daily she sought t the shrine of prayer, in secret, but careful pleading.

At seventeen, she received the degree of M.E.L. qat the Brownsville Female College, in her native State, and the principal of that institution assured me that throughout her happy school years, as classmate and pupil, she was known but to be loved. All her most intimate associates, from her childhood, give testimony of her peculiar evenness and placidity of disposition, and her family asserts, that on no occasion did she ever exhibit anger--never spoke uncharitably of those that err; but always gentle, loving and kind, she gave proof of that purity of heart which alone gains for the Christian the privilege of looking upon God's unclouded face.

As early as the spring of '62, she contracted that disease which baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and though she lingered so long--part of the time as helpless as an infant-- she never murmured. Patient and uncomplaining, she seemed to think alone of the comfort of others, and especially that of her idolized father and mother.

My pen lingers, fond parents as I write of your loss, for well does sad experience teach the anguish of the darkened life, when death has hushed the heart of the loved one; but you will remember that your darling nobly filled her record--that "She lived in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths," and though the earth is dimmed, heaven is brighter. God hath need of our fairest flowers, and transplanted to the garden of his love, they will bloom in perennial beauty. Of the sisters, one has crossed death's ocean, while two wander wearily hearted on the shore--the mission of your Sallie was short but fair and bright, and from her teachings, forget not, that "tho' dead, she speaketh still."

Her brother-in-law and one only little brother received her dying blessing. May he remember her daily admonitions, to make his life sublime by pure unselfish action.

Her dying bed was a lesson of faith and trust to all who witnessed it. Her mind was as calm and clear as in health, and with the greatest composure, she received that announcement which has appalled the hearts of the rulers of the earth. With numberless blessings on all around her bed, and with every assurance that she was drawing near the land of rest and light, she bade all her family a last "Good-Bye."

How blest should be the Savior for that faith which be designed as comfort, a promise of love that we should know our idolized ones in Heaven.

## **5. Margaret Ann Drane**

See Dr. George H. Tichenor Part I

## **6. Maria Louisa Drane**

**BIRTH 19 JUN 1849 • Nicholasville, Jessamine, Kentucky, USA**

**DEATH 12 MAY 1850 • Nicholasville, Jessamine, Kentucky, USA**

**(Died Young)**

## **7. Thomas Jefferson Waller Drane**

**BIRTH 3 JUL 1851 • Nicholasville, Jessamine, Kentucky, USA**

**DEATH 20 SEP 1852 • Nicholasville, Jessamine, Kentucky, USA**

**(Died Young)**

## **8. Robert LaRue Drane**

**BIRTH 7 MAR 1858 • Tennessee, USA**

**DEATH 6 MAR 1935 • New Orleans, Orleans, Louisiana, USA**

Robert never married. It was intimated that he had either a physical or mental disability. He lived most of his life with either his parents or his sister, Margaret Tichenor

*Source:*  
*Drane Family Bible*

Robert L. Drane was baptized by his father, Liberty, Miss. Sept 4th 1870, Age 12 years

### **James N. Drane**

BIRTH 9 DEC 1826 • Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky, USA  
DEATH 11 JUN 1902 • Holmes County, Mississippi, USA  
Married: 21 Sep 1848 Kentucky, USA

### **Cecilia N Cully**

BIRTH 29 JUN 1824 • Mumfordsville, Hart County, Kentucky, USA  
DEATH 28 DEC 1886 • Durant, Holmes, Mississippi, USA  
Daughter of John/James Culley (Cully) and Sarah Smith

*Source:*  
*Hinds County Gazett (Raymond, Miss.) 31 Aug. 1866 Fri. page 3*

#### **DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP**

The partnership between the undersigned under the firm and style of Drane & Powell is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The undersigned, A.F. Powell, is alone authorized to settle the debts due to said firm, and is charged with the payment of all debts, which may be due by said firm.  
Raymond, August 25, 1866

Aug31-5w  
J.N. Drane  
A.F. Powell

Referring to the above notice, the undersigned having purchased the interest of Mr. J.N. Drane in the firm of Drane & Powell, will continue the business at the same stand.

A.F. Powell  
Raymond, August 31

*Source:*  
*Hinds County Gazette*  
*(Raymond, Miss.) Wed. 26,*  
*1869 Page 3*

#### **GOOD NEWS FROM THE NORTH!**

The building of the Raymond and Bolton Railroad being now a fixed fact, Mr. James N. Drane, of the firm of Drane and Dupree, has recently been North, where he has laid in a large stock of all kinds

of Dry Goods, Groceries and Ware of every kind; and they are now ready and determined to begin the good work of reconstructing the town of Raymond upon the only true basis, of low prices, genuine articles, quick sales, and small profits. They are

**Headquarters For Strawberry Plants !**

**OAK-GROVE FRUIT FARM,**

ESTABLISHED IN 1876, BY THE UNDER  
SIGNED.

I have a Large Stock of the Leading Varieties  
of

**STRAWBERRY PLANTS**

for Sale, grown and cultivated exclusively for  
plants. In this way we get superior plants.

MY PRICES ARE LOW.

Send for Catalogue. Address,  
J. N. DRANE,  
226 1m. Lock Box 31, Durant, Miss.

determined that the railroad shall produce here its legitimate and usual consequence--low prices and easy terms for all classes of people. Come then, all of our old patrons and all others who desire to live cheap, and examine our new and fine stock of spring and summer goods now in store and arriving. We can now supply the wants, and even the whims, of every class of our population. Count and see us before you purchase elsewhere.

Drane and Dupree  
Raymond, March 24

.....  
*Source:*  
*Drane Family Bible*

#### IN MEMORIAM

Died--At her home, in Durant, Miss., on the 28th of December, 1886, Mrs. Cecilia N. Cully, wife of James N. Drane.

The subject of this memoir was born in Mumfordsville, Hart county, Ky., June 29th, 1824. She was of Presbyterian parentage--a child of the covenant. In early life, she gave her young heart, with its sweet and tender affection to the Lord Jesus, and united with the Presbyterian Church. Her subsequent life of forty-five years witnessed the sincerity of her first love and the completeness of her consecration to her redeeming God.

She was happily married to Mr. Drane, September 21st, 1848. In 1855, they moved to Mississippi, and in February 1856, settled in Raymond, where they continued to reside until the Fall of 1876 when they removed to Durant.

At the time of their settlement in Raymond, there was only one other Presbyterian in the village. It was my pleasure to make their acquaintance in 1858. I was then supplying the Lebanon church, in Hinds County, two Sabbath's a month. The church was fifty miles from my home--ten miles beyond Raymond. "The Prophet's Chamber" in their hospitable house was always in readiness for me and for any minister of the everlasting Gospel. They felt quite lost in their new home without Presbyterian preaching and a church of their own choice. At their earnest solicitation, I used to return from Lebanon, of a Sabbath eve, and preach at night in an upper room in Raymond. Thus, through their influence and an occasional sermon by the wayside, the way was made clear for the Rev. I.J. Daniel to organize the Raymond Presbyterian church in 1860, with eight members.

Mr. Drane was ordained a ruling elder. The war came and ceased, but the band of disciples remained true to the Master and to one another. After the war, though few and weak, they realized the urgent need to have a home of their own in which to worship the Lord Jehovah. It seemed like a hopeless task amid their dark surroundings. The thicker the darkness, the brighter doth faith shine. Real faith in God never finds an obstacle too great to be surmounted. Mrs. Drane was especially intent on building a church. So she, with a few other good ladies, undertook the work by issuing circulars and sending them to distant friends. Thus, they realized several hundred dollars. With this the foundations of the building were laid, and forward the good work went, until



a neat and substantial house of worship was completed and paid for; and there it stands, the monument of a working faith.

The Raymond Church is largely indebted--under God--for its organization and for its house of worship to Mrs. Drane. The deceased was to the last an earnest Christian worker. Her hands were quick to reach out in a helping grasp to the weak, and her feet were swift on errands of mercy to the needy. Nothing but sickness could detain her from her Sunday school room and the sanctuary. And it was most befitting that the messenger sent to call her up higher should find her with her class in the Sabbath school. She was conveyed home and, in a few days, in meek submission and holy joy, she laid her armor off--burnished by use--for the victor's crown. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

But it was within the hallowed precincts of home that her Christian graces shone with even greater lustre. Then, for more than thirty-eight years the heart of her husband did safely and lovingly trust in her. She made his home happy beyond expression--it was to him the sweetest, the dearest spot on earth. She did him good and not evil all the days of her life, and was faithful even unto death. Her life was a sacred stream, in whose clear depths the beautiful and pure alone were mirrored. But she is not, for God hath taken her. That delicate vase of mortality is dispersed, and the beauteous exotic that blooms so long therein is transplanted in the eternal garden of our God.

"Where loved ones shall greet us again

In the beautiful world of the blest."

"A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised;

For her price is far above rubies."

C.M.A.

*Source:*

*The Drane Family, Legends, Half-Truths and Myths, Daniel A. Willis, 2012*

## **GRANDPARENTS**

Page 109, 118

### **GEORGE THOMAS DRANE**

#### **George Thomas Drane**

Born: 27 Aug 1789, Prince George County, Maryland

Died: After 1840, Kentucky (Maybe Hardin County)

Married 1st: About 1812 • Lebanon, Marion, Kentucky

##### **1. Julia Whitley**

Born: 1789

Died: Before 1821, Kentucky

Married 2nd: 9 Jan 1821 • Washington County, Kentucky

##### **2. Polly Lawrence**

Born: About 1789

The third son of Thomas and Martha was George. He moved around in central Kentucky quite a bit during his life. But his wanderings were contained to the tri-county area of Hardin, Grayson, and Breckenridge Counties. George married twice, first to Julia Whitley, who appears to have died around 1820, and then to Polly Lawrence in 1821. George and Polly only had one child, Joseph, who moved to Mississippi and remained childless. By his first wife, however, George left eight children, including four daughters of which almost nothing is known and two sons of which only a little is known. The middle two sons, James and Hudson, each married and had children, but they do not show up on the census records, and any details besides the birth of these children remain a mystery.

##### **Children by Julia Whitley**

1. Martha Drane

2. Mary Drane

3. Julia Drane

4. Sarah Drane

##### **5. Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane**

6. James S. Drane

7. Judson S. Drane

8. William Whitley Drane married Martha Jane Baird

## **GREAT GRANDPARENTS**

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### **THOMAS DRANE**

#### **Thomas Drane**

**Born:** 1751, Prince George's County, Maryland

**Died:** 27 Oct 1828, Marion County, Kentucky

**Married:** 4 Feb 1786, Prince George's County, Maryland

#### **Martha Wells**

**Born:** 1770, Maryland

**Died:** 9 Apr 1828, Marion County, Kentucky

**Daughter of** George Wells

Thomas was the eldest son of James Drane and Elizabeth Tyler. He was born in either very late 1750 or 1751, according to his death certificate which states that he was 77 years old when he died in Marion County, Kentucky, in October 1828. His wife, Martha Wells, died six months earlier.

Thomas and Martha moved their family to Kentucky in 1806 or 1807. The approximate date is known because his daughter Eleanor was born in December 1806 in Maryland, but his daughter Martha was born in December 1807 in Kentucky. Their first home in Kentucky was in Washington county, in the middle of the state. However, they later moved to neighboring Marion County after a short period.

Thomas and Martha had eleven children, all of whom lived to adulthood, an amazing feat for a frontier family. Of the eleven, all except son Richard married. Another son Stephen, married, but he and his wife remained childless.

#### **Children:**

1. Walter Drane married Mary "Polly" Crume
2. Stephen Drane married Nancy Pearce Lawless
- 3. *George Thomas Drane***
4. Richard Drane
5. Anthony Drane married Mercy Lawless
6. Joel Thomas Drane married Sarah Prewitt
7. Elizabet Drane married Isaac Brody Pearce
8. Nancy Drane married Allen Prewitt
9. Eleanor Drane married Richard Brody
10. Martha Drane married Meredith Prewitt
11. James Drane married Bernasetta Brody

## 2X GREAT GRANDPARENTS

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### JAMES DRANE

#### James Drane

Born 1715, Prince George County, Maryland

Died 28 Apr 1787, Prince George County, Maryland

Married 1st: 23 Jul 1743, Prince George County, Maryland

#### 1. Elizabeth Tyler

Born: 11 Jul 1717, Prince George County, Maryland

Died: 1753, Prince George County, Maryland

Daughter of Robert Tyler and Susannah Duvall, Widow of Samuel Pottinger

Married 2nd: 23 Dec 1753, Prince George County, Maryland

#### 2. Elizabeth Piles

Born: 1730, Prince George County, Maryland

Died: 1803, Prince George County, Maryland

Daughter of Leonard Piles and Elizabeth Cooke

James Drane, the youngest son of Anthony and Elizabeth, built a second house on Greenfield after he married Elizabeth (Tyler) Pottinger, a widow, in 1743. Elizabeth's mother, Susannah Duvall, was also from one of Maryland's original families. Elizabeth died ten years later, leaving two surviving sons, Thomas and James Jr. Both boys were still babies at the time, so James Sr. remarried very quickly to give them another mother, this time to Elizabeth Piles. The Piles family was very prominent in colonial Maryland, with several members serving in government positions under the colonial governors. The Piles family were direct descendants of the Percys (Dukes of Northumberland) and through them, to King Edward III by way of his son, Lionel, Duke of Clarence. With this royal lineage, it may be well have been tempting to call James Drane's second wife to be named Elizabeth has his own Elizabeth the Second.

Elizabeth Piles Drane would give her husband ten more surviving children. There is no record of how many died in infancy, but it is assumed a few did, going by the gaps in their survivors' birthdates.

James died in 1787, at the age of 68. His widow later married John Woodward. By 1787, the Dranes had expanded their property to over 200 acres, picking up the parcels here and there as they went. Elizabeth had also inherited some land from her father. James divided the property among his twelve children. Ultimately the children sold the plantation, dividing up the proceeds. Of James's eight sons, only Anthony remained in Prince George's county, his brothers scattering to the four winds.

**(ADDED BY EDITOR)**

#### *1787 Death and Last Will and Testament*

*James d. 28 April 1787 Prince George's County according to the Register of Wills, Prince George's County, where he divided his substantial property holdings between his children: James, Thomas, Anthony, William, Walter, Benjamin, Stephan, Hiram, Eliza, Eleanor, Ann and Charlotte.[1] James was buried in a family cemetery,[8] an*

**1775 Revolutionary War Patriot**

## Daughters of the American Revolution

1) CORONER, GRAND JUROR, COMMITTEE OF INSPECTION  
2) SIGNED OATH OF FIDELITY

***In 1785 James Drane claimed his "bounty land" in the military land of Virginia, later to be in Kentucky. He received this land for service to his country during the Revolutionary War years. From the Virginia grants he received 1,333 acres, surveyed 11/6/1785. Due to his age he cannot go to claim the land. By the time sons Thomas and Stephen were old enough, many years had passed and the land in Shelby County, Kentucky was lost to "squatters rights" ...because it was not claimed and patented within the statute of limitations.***

## 1. Thomas Drane

**2. James Thomas Drane married Priscilla Lamar**



## 3X GREAT GRANDPARENTS

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### ANTHONY DRANE *"The Immigrant"*

#### **Anthony Drane**

Baptized: February 1665/6, Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, England

Died: 27 Mar 1723, Prince George County, Maryland

Married: ca. 1690, Prince George's County, Maryland

#### **Elizabeth Mockbee Nichols**

Born: ca. 1669, Prince George's County, Maryland

Died : 1742, Prince George's County, Maryland

Daughter of William Nichols and Mary Mockbee

The youngest son of Thomas Drane of the Sawbridgeworth Dranes was Anthony. Baptized in February 1665/6. Anthony Drane came to the colonies in 1690, give or take a year or so. He may have traveled with his older brother, Thomas, or perhaps Thomas came a little later. In any event, Anthony married very shortly after arriving, suggesting perhaps arrangements had been made for the union prior to sailing. His wife was Elizabeth Mockbee Nichols, the only surviving child, and heiress to the wealthy William Nichols and his wife, the former Mary Mockbee. The Nickols and Mockbee families owned thousands of acres of what was then Prince George's county. Some of their territories was ceded to the Federal government for the construction of the District of Columbia. Both families were part of the original immigrants who traveled with Lord Baltimore in 1637. It is this connection that may have led later generations to be confused about whether the Dranes were also in Lord Baltimore's party.

Anthony probably lived with his in-laws when he first arrived in Maryland. After a few years of marriage, his family was starting to grow, so it would have been necessary to establish his own home. In the spring of 1700, Anthony purchased a 109-acre tract of land for 32 pounds, 14 shillings. Compared to the average wages of the day, this was a very large sum of money. However, in today's terms, it would be about \$4,300. So he got the land for a pretty good price.

He called the land and the plantation ne built on it Greenfield which suggests that is all he had to start with, a green field. The larger tract of land that Greenfield was broken off of was curiously named "Something." One can only imagine how it got that name. Anthony cultivated his land and turned it into a profitable tobacco plantation.

Greenfield was situated about three miles north of the present-day town of Upper Marlboro, with the Collington Branch of the Patuxant River forming its western border.

Anthony and Elizabeth had at least seven children: 1. Thomas, 2. Anthony, 3. Elias, 4. Ann, 5. Mary, 6. Rachel, and 7. *James*.

Anthony died in 1723. In his will, he divided the land between his three sons and also left some personal effects to his daughter Mary. He called her "Mary, wife of William Nichols" (a cousin) so she was already married by then, and William was apparently still alive. Anthony made his wife his executrix and provided for her to

retain the plantation during her lifetime before it was divided among the boys. As it turned out, Elizabeth outlived their son Anthony, so the plantation was divided between Thomas and James.

Elizabeth Nichols Drane died in 1742, eight years prior to her death, she had already divided the land to her children. In 1734, she gave it to sons Thomas and James and daughter Rachel. She also left a portion to her granddaughter, Rebecca Drane, but did not mention which son was Rebecca's father. Since Anthony Jr. was not mentioned, it can be safely assumed he was already dead at the time. Therefore, it would be a reasonable guess that Rebecca was his surviving child and heiress.

#### **Children:**

1. Thomas Osborn Drane married Susannah McGruder
2. Anthony Drane
3. Eliza Drane married George Hardie
4. Ann Drane married John Beckett
5. Mary Ann Drane married William Nichols
6. Rachel Drane

#### **7. James Drane**

## **4X and 5X GREAT GRANDPARENTS**

page 5 -6

### **Of Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, England**

The Dranes who came to Colonial America are all from the same immediate family. This family includes among others, three son, Thomas, James and Anthony. These three names are repeated constantly through the generations of their descendants. The eldest and youngest brothers, Thomas and Anthony, respectively, appear to have come to the colonies together sometime in the late 1690s.

Anthony purchased a large tract of land in 1701 in Prince George's County, on which he would build a plantation. His ability to do this suggests he came from money. The records of Sawbridgeworth did not indicate what the family did for a living, but having all of their family events recorded by the church is also an indication they were prominent members of the local society.

The Dranes of Prince George's County are the most prolific of the branches that came to the colonies. Most Dranes in the United States are descended from Anthony. The descendants of the other two brothers, Thomas and James, are senior, genealogically speaking, but are in much smaller numbers.

The eldest brother, Thomas, may have helped Anthony with the building of his plantation before moving on to Anne Arundel County to establish his own land and family. It is also possible he came to Maryland on a separate ship from Anthony, sailing directly to Anne Arundel. The middle brother, James, remained in England, but his son and namesake made the voyage to Maryland in the early 1700s, settling on the outskirts of the city of Baltimore.

James's younger son, John, also came to the colonies, but not by his own choice. He ran afoul of the authorities in Essex and was convicted of fraud. His punishment was to be exiled to the colony of Virginia. He did not remain there long, moving his way up to Delaware, where he founded his own branch of the family.

## IN ENGLAND

## 4X GREAT GRANDPARENTS

## THOMAS DRANE

**Thomas Drane  
Elizabeth Dusten**

*(Added by Editor)*

## 1638 Marriage

*On 23 May 1638 in St Dunstan and All Saints, Stepney, Tower Hamlets, Middlesex, England, Thomas m. Elizabeth Dusten.[3][4] This may or may not be this Thomas' marriage record because no records were found of them having children until 20 years after their marriage date. Maybe earlier children died in infancy, birth records aren't available, the marriage date is incorrect or it belongs to another couple by their names.*

## 1649 Inheritance

*Thomas was one of 7 children mentioned in their father's will. According to THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ANTHONY DRANE dated 14 Oct 1649, Anthony names his wife Anne as sole Executrix and bequeaths everything he owns to his wife Anne including landholdings and houses in Stebbing and in Bardfield Saling in the County of Essex for as long as she lives. After she dies, Anthony specified the landholdings and other property that should be distributed to each of his children.*

*Anthony also divided his property among each child. Thomas appeared in this section of the will:[1] I give devise & bequeath unto my eldest son Thomas Drane all that my customary or copyhold messuage or tenement wherein I now dwell commonly called or known by the name of Wilchers or otherwise by what name or names the same is or hath been called or known by And two parcels] of land one whereof is called or known by the name of Kitchen Crofte or otherwise And the other is called or known by the name of Barn Crofte with all & every of their appurtenances continuing by estimation sixteen acres more or less all with said messuage or tenement & two parcels of land with their appurtenances are set lying & being in Stebbing in the said county of Essex to have and to hold all & singular the said Robert Dowsett messuage or tenement and two parcels of land with all and every of the appurtenances unto the said Thomas Drane his heirs and assignees forever.*

## 1683 Death

*There was a Thomas s/o Anthony Drane buried 06 Sep 1683 Great Baddow, Essex, England.[5] Is he this Thomas?*

## Children

*No records were found of Thomas and Elizabeth having children until 20 years after their marriage date. Maybe earlier children died in infancy, birth records aren't available, the marriage date is incorrect or it belongs to another couple by their names. There were records of Thomas and Elizabeth having at least 5 children:*

### Children

1. Justinian Drane
2. Thomas Drane (Immigrated to Maryland)
3. James Drane married Sarah Sell (Immigrated to Maryland)
4. Elizabeth Drane
- 5, *Anthony Drane*** (Immigrated to Maryland)

## 5X GREAT GRANDPARENTS

### ANTHONY DRANE

### Anthony Drane

*(Added by Editor:)*

#### *1604 Birth and Parentage*

*Anthony bap. 17 Mar 1604 Shalford, Essex, England s/o Thomas Drane (abt. 1571 - ) and Emily Jakes (1585 - 1625).*

#### *Marriage*

*Anthony m. Anne MNU and although her birth date is unknown, she was the executrix of Anthony's will so she died aft. 1649.*

#### *Landowner*

*Given that Anthony called himself a "yeoman" in his will and in the same document he bequeathed several landholdings to his family, he was likely one of the wealthy men of Essex, England.*

#### *Aft. 1649 Death and Will*

*According to THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ANTHONY DRANE dated 14 Oct 1649, Anthony lived in Stebbing, Essex Co., England and he must have died after that date. In the will, Anthony names his wife Anne as sole Executrix and bequeaths everything he owns to his wife Anne including landholdings and houses for as long as she lives. After she dies, Anthony specified the landholdings and other property that should be distributed to each of his children.*

*In the name of God Amen the fourteenth day of October in the year of our Lord God one thousand six hundred forty & nine, I Anthony Drane of Stebbing in the County of Essex yeoman being in health of body and of perfect mind and memory (praised be god therefore) do ordain make and declare this my present last will & testament in manner and form following (that is to save) fixate and principally I commit my soul to the mercy of my redeemer Christ Jesus in by and through whose only merit and trust assuredly to have free pardon and forgiveness of all my sins and I will my body to be decently buried in Christian [insertion: from it give to the poor people of the parish of Stebbing aforesaid thirty shillings to be paid within one year next after my decease] burial at the discretion of my executrix hereafter named.*

*I, give devise & bequeath unto Anne my well beloved wife all my lands tenements & hereditaments as well freehold as also customary or copyhold as they are set lying & being in Stebbing aforesaid and in Bardfield Saling in the said County of Essex with all & singular the appurtenances of them & every of them for & during the term of her natural life and after her decease then my will & mind is as follows (that is to say) fyxth, I give devise & bequeath unto my eldest son Thomas Drane all that my customary or copyhold messuage or tenement wherein I now dwell commonly called or known by the name of Wilchers or otherwise by what name or names the same is or hath been called or known by And two parcels] of land one whereof is called or known by the name of Kitchen Crofte or otherwise And the other is called or known by the name of Barn Crofte with all & every of their appurtenances continuing by estimation sixteen acres more or less all with said messuage or tenement & two parcels of land with their appurtenances are set lying & being in Stebbing in the said county of Essex to have and to hold all & singular the said Robert Dowsett messuage or tenement and two parcels of land with all and every of the appurtenances unto the said Thomas Drane his heirs and assignees forever.*

*Item, I, give, devise and bequeath unto Anthony Drane my son and to his heirs and assignees forever all those of my three parcels of customary or copyhold land with all & every their appurtenances commonly called or known By the several names of Great Crofffield gate & Little Crofffield gate or otherwise And one parcel of pasture commonly called or known by the name of Long Grove or otherwise All said three pieces or parcels of customary and copyhold land and the said piece or parcel of pasture with all and singular the appurtenances of them & every of them are set lying and being in Stebbing in the said County of Essex and contain by estimation twelve acres more or less.*

*Item, I, give devise & bequeath unto John Drane my son all that my piece or parcel of customary or copyhold land commonly called or known by the name of Goldings field or otherwise by what name or names the same is or hath been called or known by ~ with all & singular the appurtenances thereof as it is set lying & being in Stebbing aforesaid containing by estimation ten acres more or less to have and to hold all the said piece or parcel of customary or copyhold land with appurtenances unto the said John Drane my said son & to his heirs & assignees forever.*

*Item, I, give, devise and bequeath unto Aron Drane my son & to his heirs & assignees forever all that my customary or copyhold messuage or tenant and eight acres of land more or less thereunto belonging with all & every the appurtenances of them & every of them commonly called or known by the name or names of Blakes & Blakesland as all & every the lands are set lying and being in Stebbing aforesaid in the said County of Essex.*

*Item, I, give, devise & bequeath unto Ann Drane my daughter and to her heirs & assignees forever all that my customary or copyhold cottage or tenement and three acres of land more or less thereunto belonging commonly called or known by the name of Sobwaines or otherwise by what name or names the same is or hath been called or known by with all & singular the appurtenances of them & every of them as they are set lying & being in Stebbing aforesaid.*

*Item, I, give devise and bequeath unto Dorcas Drane my daughter and her heirs and assignees forever all those my three pieces or parcels of pasture ground & wood ground commonly called or known by the seawall names of Goblins Garden and Mortlotts or otherwise by what name or names the same or either of them have been called or known by with all and every the appurtenances of them & either of them as they & either of them are set lying & being in the several pished of Stebbing*



*aforesaid and Bardfield Saling in the said County of Essex containing by estimation four acres more or less.*

*Item, I, give devise & bequeath unto Mary Drane my daughter all those my two pieces or parcels of customary or copyhold land commonly called or known by the several names of Oberied & Partridge acre or otherwise with all & singular the appurtenances of them & either of them all with said two pieces or parcels of land are set lying & being in Stebbing in the said County of Essex to have and to hold all and singular the said two pieces or parcels of customary or copyhold land with all & singular their appurtenances unto her the said Ann Drane my said daughter & to her heirs & assignees forever.*

*Item, I ordain & make the said Anne my said wife to be sole Executrix of this my will to whom my debts legated funeral expenses & pbate of this my will being first payed & discharged I wholly give & bequeath all the rest residue & remainder of all my goods & chattels as well moveable and unmovable of what nature kind or qualities.*

*And I pronounce this to be my last will renouncing all former and other wills by me made whatsoever. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hands and seal the day and year first above written. Witnesses hereunto by the testator Robert Donnett, Robert Pig? Choule and Pegg? Moff.*

#### **Children**

*Anthony had the following children listed in the order they were mentioned in his will:*

- 1. Thomas Drane** born abt 1625 Essex, England; eldest son
- 2. Anthony Drane** married 1650 Stebbing, Essex; ancestor of the County Essex, England Dranes
- 3. John Drane** ( - aft. 1649)
- 4. Aron Drane** ( - aft. 1649)
- 5. Ann Drane** ( - aft. 1649)
- 6. Dorcas Drane** ( - aft. 1649)
- 7. Mary Drane** ( - aft. 1649)

## THE DRANE FAMILY

**Source:**

***From letters located with the Kentucky Archives***

***James Anthony Drain/Drane Md.Ky.Tn***

***By Shirley Lewis April 13, 2001***

***(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following was pulled off of the internet and contains a wealth of information. The Editor has not verified the contents. Very interesting accounts by George Humphrey Tichenor Jr. There is quite a bit of inaccurate data but regardless, there is a lot of correct and useful information. )***

**The Genealogy of the Drane Family, Staffordshire, England who came over on "The Ark and Dove,"• Lord Baltimore's Party, James Anthony Drane, Uncle of Lady Baltimore. The Drane lands now Shelbyville, KY. History of Lands in Maryland and now Washington, D.C., with reference to Capt. Archibald White's family and the Thurman's.**

### **Introduction**

**The value of this genealogy lies principally in disproving a popular belief in regard to the religion of the leaders of the Baltimore party, history states that Lord Baltimore became a Protestant but does not state the religion of his wife, a sister of James Anthony Drane, and near relatives. The Dranes were originally strict Scotch Presbyterians. The writer never heard of any everfeing (?) Roman Catholics. It also shows the kind of men and women Kentucky was originally settled by and being a large family made many marriages with other early settlers.**

**The future historian and novelist in depicting the pioneer days of Kentucky when American "knighthood was in flower,"• will narrate deeds of men and women who belonged to a pure race and with great intellectual powers and moral uprightness whose ancestors were gallant cavaliers from whose blood comes a race with better social ideals and intellectual comprehension of those things which produce human progress. The struggle to maintain these principals against almost over-whelming odds, in a great many instances, have been misunderstood. Kentucky clannishness and family pride has its true recognized value today as of yore in erection barriers against the furrier of debauched Europe who comes as an exploiter not as an empire builder, but as a parasite bringing a mongrel, blaster horde whose progeny will never reach the intellectual and moral standard of a pure race according to science, to curse by means of the ballot those who would serve God and make our country ever better. To those of like ideals and standards, Kentucky has always been noted for her hospitality.**

**Genealogy of the Drane Family of Staffordshire, England. The Drane Lands , now Shelbyville, Kentucky.**

**George Humphrey Tichenor, Jr., A. B., M. D.,**

**The first connected Genealogical History of the American Dranes was compiled by Mr. Frank C. Drane, 3421 North 18th Street, Philadelphia, PA, verified by a cousin Isobel H. Lenman of Washington, D. C., from time to time covering a period of forty (40) years. It concerned his branch of the family and was not published, so far as I know, but a type written copy was furnished me by Mrs. C. S. Lutz, 1618 Snow Avenue, Tampa, Fla., a copy of which follows.**

**"James Anthony Drane, (2), born at Staffordshire, England, about 1604, being a son of Sir James Anthony Drane, (1st), a Florist and Gardener and propagator of Berries, Fruit and other trees. Very little is known of James Anthony Drane, (1st) except that his sister-----married into the Calvert family of England, and that he was the uncle of Gerald and Leonard Calvert, (afterwards Lord Baltimore), and that his son James Anthony Drane, (2nd), our great paternal ancestor was of the party of Lord Baltimore, who came over in the ship, "The Ark and Dove," commanded by Captain Archibald White, from England, and landed at St. Ingoes (?) on the St. Mary's River, Maryland, March 25th 1634. Later about 1637, a settlement was made at St. Marys, Md., further up the river, or rather it might be stated, the landing at St. Ingoes was a temporary one, because while the emigrants or ships party first set foot on the soil of America, (1634) at St. Ingoes, the cargo of household goods, etc., could not be landed there because the water was not deep enough. So the cargo was taken to St. Mary's, and the town built and fully established about two (2) years later, (1637).**

**During this interval, "The Ark and Dove," made many voyages between America and England for Building, Hardware and Supplies for the colonists and each returning voyage brought back many colonists, all or nearly all of whom were from families belonging to the nobility of England, who later settled most of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia, (1635-1687). James Anthony Drane, (2nd), bought land and settled in Prince George County, Near what is now Beltsville, (Washington Branch, Baltimore and Ohio, R.R.). The exact quantity of acreage is not known, but it was large as it extended South from Beltsville to Bladensburg, MD., and was a part of the ten (10) mile square, now known as Washington DC. It also extended five (5) miles North to a Oak, (now a village by that name in Montgomery Co MD.) and West ten (10) miles to what is now known as Sligo, Montgomery, Co., MD. This was the original Wilderness Plantation, of which all or nearly, has passed out of the family with the years, except a hundred (100) acres now owned by Miss -----and the daughter of my brother William (who died , July 1904) and myself. On my part, (53acres) still stands the Old Oak Grove, described at that time (1687) as being a land mark over 150 years old. This grove still stands uncut. Not more than six (6) trees were ever down, according to family tradition, (these were struck by lightning, but stumps remain).**

**James Anthony Drane, (2nd) Our Ancestor, married Nancy Brent, the daughter of Robert Brent, who was the first Governor of the colony of Maryland, and whose first proclamation, made March 27th, 1634, at the Indian village near St. Ingoes, called Yoacomico, on the St.. Mary's River, gave to every colonist, Civil and Religious Liberty, and land for a home in the near settlement. It is believed that James Anthony Drane died about 1687.**

**There is no family record of James Anthony Drane (2nd), his wife, (above mentioned), Nancy Brent, except that of one son, William, nor is there a record of his marriage, except that left in the records of the Baptism of James Anthony Drane, (3rd) of whom we are direct descendants. It is believed that Dranesville, Loudon Co., VA., was settled by a son of James Anthony Drane, (2nd), (This however, I could never confirm to date).**

**James Anthony Drane, (3rd), was born on a part to the Wilderness Plantation of his grandfather, (James Anthony Drane, (2nd) at what is now Brightwood, Washington, C.C.,) (date unknown, about ----, he married Ann Smith, by whom he had (10) ten children, 8 sons and 2 daughters, as follows, to-wits-**

**I. Elizabeth, who married a /Woodward by whom she had one son, Ashford 2nda Bennett by whom she had one daughter, Elizabeth.**

**II. Ellen , who married Benjamin Beth, Beltsville, (B.&O.R.R.), Prince George Co., MD. by whom she had William, Benjamin, Elizabeth. These sons and daughters kept in touch with their uncle my grandfather, David Drane, up to his and their own death, but I have no historical record of them.**

**III. Robert Brent Drane, an Episcopal minister, settled at Wilmington, N.C., married 1st Augusta Endicott, 2nd Mrs. Catherine C. Parker. By Augusta Endicott 1st wife, he had two sons, Richard Hooker Drane and Henry Martyn Drane, (Col, C.S.A.) By Mrs. Catherine Parker he had one son, Robert Brent Drane, Jr., Episcopal Minister, Edenton, N.C.**

**IV. David Drane, (My grandfather) born at Brightwood, Washington, D.C., married-- Mary Leuman (maybe Lenman) Prince George Co., MD. Children born at Brightwood, D.C. 1st William Leuman Drane, my father, 2nd Custavus Leuman Drane, 3rd Matilda Leuman Drane, 4th Jane Leuman Drane, 5th Alfred Leuman Drane.**

**William Leuman Drane, married 1st Mary Bonsall of Phila, PA., 2nd Mrs. Louise Solomon, (Mary's sister), children by 1st wife, William R. Drane, Louisa Drane, Henry Gustavus Drane: by second wife Alfred Drane and Frank C. Drain. My father, William L. Drane, came to Philadelphia about 1830, he being a printer by trade on the Congressional Globe ( which was then the Record of Congress, at Washington, D. C. ) He started the first penny newspaper in Philadelphia, 1834. Afterwards, (1856), he joined the Public Ledger Newspaper and remained with it up to his death, May 27, 1881.**

**Frank Condie Drane, (the writer hereof), married Rebecca Moore Snyder, June 5th, 1872, children (Bessie) Maude Isobel Drane, age 36, maiden, Frank C. Drane, Jr., 33, single, Edwin Snyder Drane, 30 married Jessie Bessie Rainsby, 9/29/1805, Walter Gordon Drane, 24 single, Bessie Marie Drane, 19, maiden dated 4/16/1911.**

**Occupations. Frank C. Drane, Jr., asst. Advertising Agent, Phila. Record Newspaper with which he has been connected since 1897. Edwin Snyder Drane, Manager of Sales, (1899), Hershey Chocolate Co., Hershey, PA in charge of North New Jersey Territory, headquarters, Erie, PA. Frank Jr. and the two girls, Maude and Bess, live at home with their papa and mamma. 2nd son, Gustavus Leuma Drane, married, 1839) Jane Patterson, of Allegheny City , PA. where he was a resident, having gone there in 1835, and was made first Postmaster of Allegheny City, PA (1839). Later he became connected with the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad (Now part of the PA R. R. System), where he remained until his death in 1867. Children Elizabeth, died in 1866, (married) David died 1866, Mary died 1866, married Annie, died 1866, married, William A., widower, Matilda, married Charles, single, died 1896, Henry McClellan, died 1909, married.**

**3rd son, Fared Leuman Drane (single) who lived all his life with his eldest sister, James Leuman Dravis, adjoining farm to that part of the original Wilderness Plantation which now belongs to me, but which he farmed until his death in 1880, leaving his part of the property to my father, Wm. L.**

**Jane Leuman Davis, married Hezekiah Davis of Montgomery Co MD., died about 1858. Children one son who died in childhood.**

**Matilda Leuman Drane married Levi Osborn of Brightwood, D.C. children 8 sons, of whom the following are still living at Brightwood, D.C. which is at present in the city**

of Washington; Marion, married, James Single, George Washington, single, Charles, no record (went to Florida, 1882). Lost to us.

V. Kinsey Drane, son of James Anthony Drane, 3rd, According to my father's records, granduncle Kinsey Drane emigrated to the wilds of Fayette and Westmoreland Counties, near Greensburg, PA. After that the (our) family lost all trace of him, but it is believed that he went first to Kentucky or Tennessee, and later to the far south of that day.

VI Gustavus S. Drane, 4th son of James Anthony Drane, 3rd. This son seems to have been the real thing as a Fighting Soldier. His early life was spent upon his father's plantation at Brightwood, D.C. After he reached manhood, he entered the U.S. Army. during the Seminole War, he and his infantry command were active participants. He was stationed at a point now known as Fort Drane (just N.W. of what is now Ocala, Marion Co., Florida), remaining there during all the Seminole War. He was transferred to Pensacola, Fla., and while there, married Margaret Caldwell of Mobile, Ala. (they had no children).

When the Mexican War, (1848-1849), broke out he and his command participated in every battle and with General Winfield Scott, entered the city of Mexico (1849), ending the war. At it's conclusion he came to Philadelphia, PA., and was put in command of Fort Mifflin, on the Delaware River, where he died in 1855.

At my father's death (1881), I came into possession of our great Uncle Gustavus military equipment, etc. Among these relics were tow swords. One was his service sword, which he carried through active hostilities in the field. The other was his Dress Sword, presented by U.S. Congress at the close of the Mexican War, (which we keep as a priceless relics). Also part of his silver service, which is in use at my table (sugar bowl and cream Pitcher) at nearly every meal, or to be more exact (when we have special company). They are just beautiful to this day and are much admired. We have other silver too, that belonged to him that is prized beyond all price. I was a baby when he died, and when aunt Margaret died, about 1858, she made me her heir to all she had in the way to real and personal property of every description- most of which was run through with, etc.

VII. Anthony Drane, your grandfather, 5th son of James Anthony Drane 3rd according to my record which is very meagre, he was a Caption of Regular Infantry, U. S. Army married Elizabeth Rebecca Ferguson. Children, Joseph Kent Drane and Sssian (?) Anthony Drane, your Father.

VIII Hadrick Drane, 6th son of James Anthony Drane 3rd. my record shows that he was born and lived his whole life at Brightwood, D.C. and died there---- That he married Mary White and had one son, James Anthony Drane. This Mary White resided at Brightwood, D.C. and was the great granddaughter of Captain Archibald White, who commanded the ship, "The Ark and Dove" referred to as the Lord Baltimore Colony. The Whites were a large family and left many descendents around Brightwood D.C. Most of them have large wealth that came to them through land. The White Plantation is now wholly the city of Washington, D.C. I know them all very well.

IX Washington Drane, 7th son of James Anthony Drane. My record shows that early in life he emigrated to Ohio and later to Kentucky, near Shelbyville where one of his sons married a Shaw. My record does not show to whom Washington Drane was married, but it does show that he had at least two (2) sons i.e. Washington and James Anthony Drane 5th.



**X. Stephen Drane, 8th son of James Anthony Drane, 3rd, My record shows that he was an officer in the U.S. Regular Infantry. That he never married and that he was killed in battle during the War of 1812.**

**End of Frank C. Drane's Record.**

**Kentucky Dranes, Drane Lands Now Shelbyville, Kentucky.**

**The genealogy as given by Frank C. Drane is confirmed by the genealogy given by Mrs. Mary Drane Bass, Campbellsville, KY. In a letter to Mrs. B.R. Warder, of Bowling Green, KY, Aug 28, 1913, in which she gives her (BASS) record as follows:**

**There were seven (7) Drane brothers who came over from England and settled in Prince George Co., Maryland, some of their descendents are there and in Washington, D.C. Walter and Albert Drane live in Washington, D.C. now. I met this Albert Drane when I was in Washington several years ago. My grandfather, Stephen Drane, was one of the seven brothers who came from England and settled in Prince George Co MD. My grandfather came to Shelby Co., KY and settled and lived and died on the farm where my father, Stephen Tillet Drane lived and died also, the same farm on which I was reared and lived until I came here. My father's oldest brother, Dr.. Edward C. Drane had a son, Judge Geo. Canning Drane who served three terms as judge of Circuit Court, lived and died in Frankfort, KY (Mrs. Mary Drane Bass)**

**Her father Stephen Tillet Drane had three brothers, Dr. Edward C Drane, Theodore S. Drane, and James H. Drane, two sisters, Elanor C. Drane and Emma Drane all dead.**

**From a newspaper clipping I gather the following information concerning Capt. Edward M. Drane who died at the age of 82 in Frankfort and Secretary to the State Sinking Fund Commission and Assistant to the custodian of the capitol. He was born in Henry Co. and early in life went to Louisville where he engaged in the commission business. His brother was Geo. C. Drane, Circuit Judge of these district. Capt Crane married Miss Keats of Louisville, a niece of the poet Keats. he is survived by two daughters, Miss Adele and Agnes Drane.**

**Mrs. Frank C. Drane also says, many years ago my father was in close touch with the Washington Drane's family, because of the fact that all or nearly all of his father's family fought in the Revolutionary War of 1776-1778. To those that fought through the Revolution, (and I understand all the male Dranes were officers in the Continental Army), and at its conclusion Congress voted land grants in Kentucky to all the survivors there of, and the Dranes all chose land in the wilds of (Kentucky) in one large claim, but for some reason all claims were not settled upon those entitled, and Squatters and Frontiersmen did. Then others came there and took up land also, and so continued for years until a settlement grew up upon a part of the Drane lands, which later became Shelbyville, KY.**

**Before this had become apparent it seems that Washington or Anthony Drane, 5th had got in touch with his family in Prince George Co Brightwood, D.C. writing them to assert their rights to Kentucky lands. This caused an infestation to be made of the records of the General Land Office at Washington, D.C. and everything being found O.K. as to their title, they secured the necessary deeds, had them recorded, and then intended one of them journey out there and take possession. But in those days that meant great hardships and danger and the going was put off, until Time and Tide which wait for no man. settled the ownership under Squatters Rights. Long after this some of the heirs went out there but it was too late. The deeds were surveyed out and it was found that the center of the joint tract of land was the town of**

**Shelbyville, KY and the rest was held under Squatter deeds, (that held them safe on age),**

**The writer of this history remembers many stories told by his grandmother, Thurman, concerning this section of Kentucky. How one of her ancestors was the first supervisor of mails and the trials encountered not only with the Indians but also with robbers, the mail being carried by relays on horseback before the stage coach made its advent. Also tales told the children of Indian scalping and fights in this section by mother, Margaret Drane, which invariably made our hair stand on end and bed a doubtful place of safety, especially as they were true to family tradition. How great uncle, Col. Whitley, famous Indian fighter, saved one of the Vanatter family Col. Lewis after being scalped by the Indians. (the Vanatters were bankers in Shelbyville. I knew some of the family, related to the Timberlakes of Louisville, KY. by marriage, Sam Lawrence who lived there also was a cousin of my mothers.)**

**My mother was Margaret Ann Drane, both grandparents, George Drane and Philip Thurman were Messmates at the Battle of Chalmette, New Orleans under General Jackson, War 1812. According to grandmother Thurman, these friends, comrades in arms, laid a trap to unite their families by marriage by Geo. Drane sending his son, T. J. Drane, with a supposedly important letter to Philip Thurman's home where he met Margaret Thurman, fell in love and later married.**

**Margaret Ann Drane is the daughter of Thos. Jefferson Drane and Margaret Ann Thurman, granddaughter of Geo. Drane (whose sons were Dr. William Whitley Drane, Rev. Thos. Jefferson Drane, and James N. Drane, daughters, Martha and Mary) , and wife Julia Whitley, (daughter of Col. Whitley, Indian fighter). (Mrs. William W. Drane was a Board. Dr Milton Board of Louisville, KY states that his father Judge Board, knew Geo. Drane very well in a letter to Mrs. B. R. Warder of Bowling Green, KY, however my mother says the only thing she remembers about his was that she was a child when he visited them and he was very old). great granddaughter of Washington Drane of Shelbyville, KY or rather the neighborhood, and Miss Lawrence.**

**Margaret Drane, Wife of Dr. Geo. Humphreys Tichenor, Sr., daughter of Rev. T. J. Drane and Margaret Ann Thurman was born in Breckenridge Co. KY, Aug 4 , 1846, Received her education at the Baptist College at Shelbyville, KY and the State college at Memphis, TN.**

**During the Civil War, her principal service done for the Confederacy was assisting her sister, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith to enable eleven of Forrest's soldiers to escape from the Memphis prison and carrying messages into Memphis TN, through the lines to be forwarded to Gen. Braxton Bragg in KY.**

**During Reconstruction, her experiences have been told by Mrs. A. S. Dimmitry (?) War-Time Sketches, under her own name and the non-de-plume Thurman.**

**While living in New Orleans, LA, she has been ascribe in Confederate affairs was President of the New Orleans Chapter, No. 72, U.D.C., and for three years Corresponding Secretary of Jefferson Davis Morial Assn.**

**While a member of Stonewall Jackson Chapter, she opposed the McKinney design for the Women of the south which had been accepted by the Veterans for the reason that she considered it did not correctly portray the heroic southern woman. She convinced her chapter, the U.C.V., U.D.C., and C.M.S. Assn. and they withdrew their endorsement of the design. During her vigorous campaign she received**

numerous letters from prominent men and women leaders of the old and new South. These letters and articles written by her were incorporated into a book and deposited in the Solid South room, Confederate Memorial, Richmond VA. These letters and articles comprise a basic work for the historian and future novelist in regard to the true character of the Southern woman of the Sixties. She was made a life member of the Confederate memorial Literary Society, Sept. 5 1911.

She has three living sons, R. A. Tichenor, Atty. and Notary Public, Dr. G. H. Tichenor, Jr., New Orleans, La, and Dr. Elmore Drane Tichenor, Detroit, Mich.

Rev Thomas Jefferson Drane was born in Lebanon ,KY, Nov 30, 1813, died in New Orleans, LA, Oct. 16, 1895, married Margaret Ann Thurman near Lebanon, KY, May 29, 1838, Rev. Robinson officiating. (Margaret Ann Thurman daughter of Philip Thurman and Springer, Lineal descendent of Sir John Springer, England), was born in Washington Co., KY , Feb 4th 1819, baptized into fellowship of the Lost Run Baptist Church, 1842, died in Baton Rouge, LA. She belonged to a distinguished Virginia family, a first cousin of the Statesman and democratic nominee for President, Allen G. Thurman.

Rev. T. J. Drane was pastor of the Baptist Church at Nicholasville and Shelbyville, and pastor of the East St. (?) Baptist Church, Louisville, KY about 1856, Pastor of First Baptist Church in Memphis TN about 1858. Held the chair of Theology in Baptist Female College at Shelbyville, KY about 1854. Was on Committee on revision of St. James version of the Bible, I Book of Job), Associated minister with J. R. Graves, John L. Waller, Robert Larue, Robert Thurman, Vaughn, and John Broades, leading theologians of his day. Chaplin for several companies in Memphis TN. , during the Civil War. Mason, Officiated at the burial of Henry Clay. (Mother has the Masonic apron worn at this occasion).

There are two living descendants, Rev. Robert Larue Drane who lives with his sister Mrs. B. H. Tichenor.

#### **DR. William Whitley Drane's Family**

Dr. Wm. Whitley Drane was probably named after his mother's (Julia Whitley) people. She was a daughter of col. Whitley, William, the famous Indian fighter. (Col. William Whitley was born in Rockbridge Co, PA, in Aug 1749 died 1813. My grandmother, Thurman said, in the stock of his gun he cut the following inscription, "to make Tories fall and Injuns squall." After marrying Ester Fuller in Jan 1775 he started out with his brother-in-law George Clark and other men for Kentucky, sometime later he settled in Lincolnshire Co. (Whitley's station). He was naturally a leader.

Copy of letter dated Bowling Green, KY, March 1st 1915 to Mrs. Margaret Tichenor, New Orleans, LA by Mrs. B. Warder.

Dear Cousin, My mother was a Board. Judge Board of Louisville is a Cousin of my mother, he is very old and lives with his son, Dr. Milton Board who has a Sanitarium in Louisville, he (Judge Board) said he remembered our Grandfather well and he said his name was George. I met Judge Board at Hardensburg, Breckenridge Co. before he went to Louisville, he told me more of my family on both sides than I ever knew. The Dranes lived in and near Hardensburg and the graveyard was full of Boards, etc.

My father had four sisters, aunt Sarah married a Presbyterian minister, had two sons, the oldest was a preacher I heard. Aunt Martha married a Monroe, he had three daughters, Sarah, Emily, and Julia and two sons, Dudley and Gustavus, both went to Mississippi years ago and married and have families now. Aunt Julia married a Gibson, had a son Monroe and a daughter. Aunt Mary married a Stone. My father raised her son William who is dead and left a family. When I was quite small Aunt Sarah and her two sons lived in a cottage in our yard and aunt Martha Monroe with her two sons and three daughters lived in our home, my father supported them and sent them to school. I think Judge Board must be right in regard to our grandfather being named George, my next oldest brother who died when an infant was named George Christopher, the names of both my fathers, and my mother's father I suppose. Years ago, when I was quite small my father sent a lawyer to Baltimore to investigate our claim to property that he had been notified was due the Drane heirs, etc. Grandfather Board was an old Virginian and married a Virginia lady, that was a real lady.

Children Mollie Blanche married Danile Slaughter Foushee, (both dead), George Christopher Drane died in infancy. William Henry Harrison Drane married Elizabeth Bunnell, (both dead) children live in Duzant, Miss Christopher Columbus Drane died in infancy, Albert Gallitant Drane married widow Depp, now living in St. Petersburg, Fla. Mattie Drane is dead. Virginia Crittenton Drane married Sidney Beck, now lives in Dallas, TX. Belle Rogers Drane now living near Bowling Green, Warren Co KY. Charles Monroe Drane married Maggie Fallen. Louis James Drane married Henrietta living in Louisville, KY. Ida May Drane married Richard Bolling, dead. conclusion of record given by Belle Rogers Drane (Mrs. Warder)

Copy of a letter written Mrs. B. R. Warder, Jan 19/14 corroborating the correctness of the forgoing genealogies by Judith Drane Hewitt, 308 West 82nd Street, New York City.

When my cousin Adele Drane received your letter, she was so grieved and shocked over her father's sudden death, that she sent it to me asking me to answer for her, etc. Cousin Adele's father was Capt. Edward Morton Drane, his brothers were my father (Judge George Canning Drane) and Dr Joseph Drane, surgeon in the Civil War. He had two sisters, Agnes Drane Logan and Martha Drane Lane. All of the family are dead, uncle Edward being the last of a long lived family, being 82 years old.

Their father was Dr Edward Crabb Drane and his father was Stephen Drane. As I haven't my papers of the genealogy of the family here, I can remember no further back, but I know there was a Gustavus and Anthony Drane, both supposed to have been in the Revolutionary War. I remember seeing the death of Dr Jefferson Drane in one of the Louisville papers and I am sure I have the clipping in my home at Frankfort.

James N. Drane married Cecelia N. Cully, Sept. 21st, 1848, she was born in Munfordville, Hart Co KY, June 29th, 1824. They moved to Durant, MS 1876. The writer remembers visiting him at Durant, MS when a boy and the story of the siege of Vicksburg MS was told to me by him. He was an officer under Gen. Pemberton. He was one of the largest strawberry growers at that time in MS, called Strawberry King, also owned a farm at Crystal Springs. MA. His place was across the road from Richard Bolling, Elder in the Presbyterian Church.

Notes providing accuracy of this genealogy.

The Official Continental Census, 1790, Maryland, heads of families mentions Anthony Drane, Prince George Co, six children: Barbara Drane, Baltimore Co. three children; Elinor Drane, Prince George Co six children; James Drane, Jr. two children; Thomas Drane, Montgomery, six children.

The records show that one Stephen S. Drane served in the war of 1812 as a member of Captain McIntosh's Company, U.S. Artillery. He is shown to have enlisted Feb. 10, 1812 to serve 5 years, and to have died Dec 1812, exact date not shown, as a sergeant. Nothing further relative to this has been found of record's War Department.

There appears to be \$800 as longevity due Gustavus S. Drane, born in Maryland enlisted 1812 died when Captain 4/16/1846. at Ft Mifflin, PA.

The records of the War Department show services in the Revolutionary War of men surname Drain or Drane as follows:

John Drain, rank not stated, 5th South Carolina Regiment. He enlisted Sept. 7, 1778. No further record of his service has been found.

John Drane (surname also found as Drain), private, Capt. John Stith's Company, 4th Virginia Regiment, also designated 4th, 8th and 12th Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Major Isaac Beal, Col. James Wood and Col John Navill.

John Drain, ensign, 7th Maryland Regiment. His name appears on an undated list showing the arrangement of the officers of seven Battalions to be raised by the State of Maryland, as passed by the General Assembly Apr. 1777. John Drane, Captain, flying Camp State.

Lady Genie Cleugh, Swift Current, Sack, Canada was a Thurman of Paducah KY.

The writer has a newspaper clipping making the following announcement While repairing an old building in Little Falls, N.Y. , recently Theodore Burnham, a carpenter, found an old discharge paper granted by George Washington to John Drane. It is dated June 9, 1783 and is in good state of preservation.

Capt. Edward M. Drane, one of Kentucky's leading Republicans, was commissioner of Franklin Circuit Court, Postmaster of Frankfort and Secretary to the State Sinking Fund Commission and assistant to the custodian of the Capital. He was born in Henry County and early in life went to Louisville where he engaged in the commission business. His brother was George C. Crain, Circuit Judge of this district.

#### **Drane Surname File KY Historical Society**

Capt. Drane married Miss Keats of Louisville, a niece of the poet, Geo. Keats. He is survived by two daughters, Misses Adele and Agnes.

#### **Barren Co. KY Dranes**

I am indebted to Mr. Geo. P. Turner, of Glasgow, KY for the following information:

My wife's great grandfather, Anthony Drane and his wife, Catherine Scott before their marriage came to Barren County Kentucky from near the city of Baltimore, MD.

My wife's grandmother, Martha Drane, was a daughter of Anthony and Catherine Drane, and was married to Benjamin Leavell, Jan 10, 1822. The Levell family came to Barren Co KY from Virginia. The Levell family and the Drane family came to Kentucky about the same time and built their homes from the virgin forest on adjoining farms and from the first strong friendships were formed. Anthony Drane born 1776 died Oct. 20 the 1830: his wife Catherine born 1775, died Aug 11, 1855. Sons, Richard K. S. born Aug 17 1799, died Apr. 9th 1834, Anthony, born Aug. 1803, died Feb. 1877, Judson S. Drane born Aug. 19, 1807, died Feb 26, 1858. Thomas----- daughters Sabina S., Born Aug 25, 1805, died Mar 21 1837, Margaret S.S. born Apr 14 1779, died June 11, 1830, Martha S. , born Jan 11 1793, died Feb 6, 1853.

Copied from a manuscript in the files of the Kentucky Historical Society, December 4 1958.

No date given on the original manuscript.



# ADDENDUM I

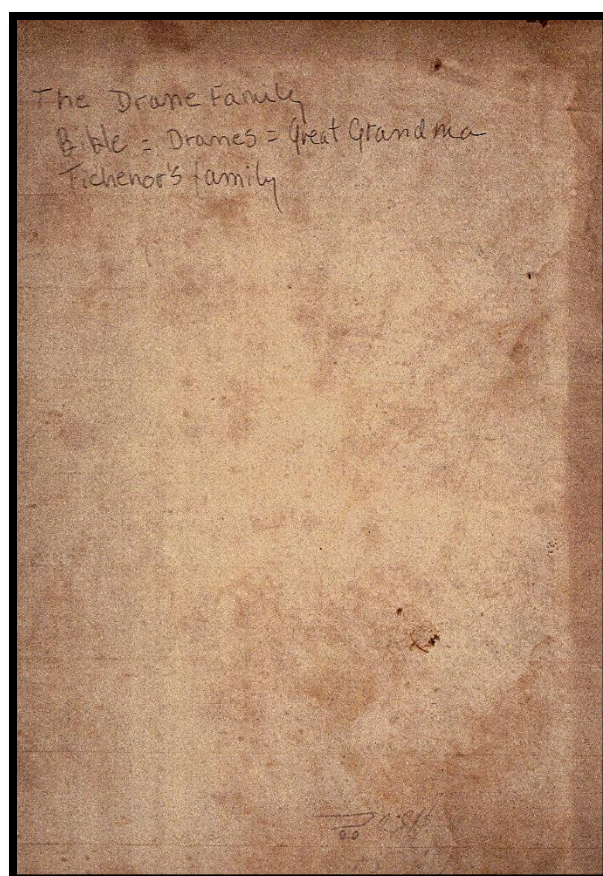
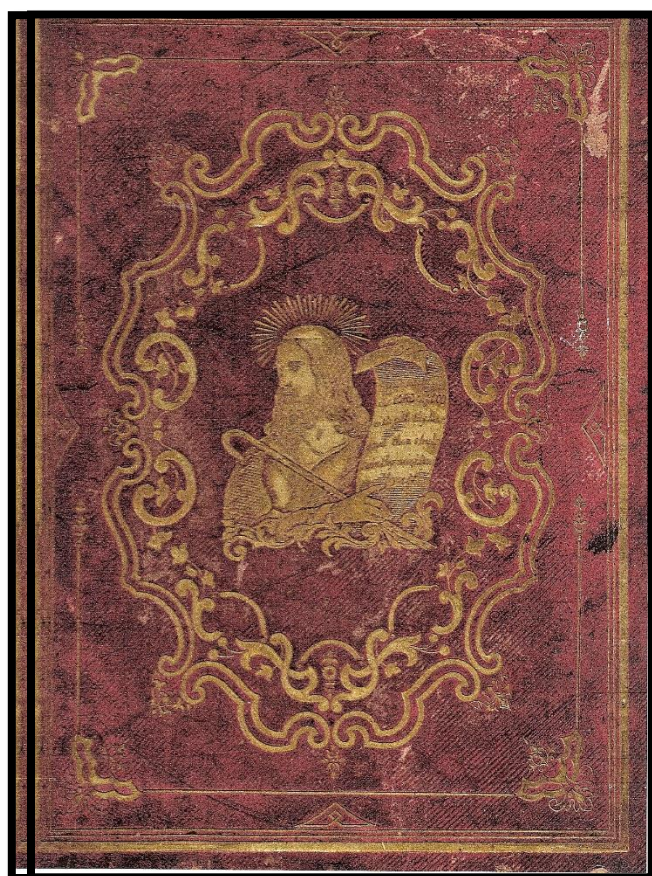
## DRANE FAMILY BIBLE RECORDS

Transcribed


(Original in possession of Heyl family)

**This very large Bible is in a very bad state of disrepair  
missing publisher page**

**Circa 1860s – 1870s**







Marie Louisa Drane died of Croup May  
 12<sup>th</sup> 1850 Age 10 months 9 28 days.  
 Funeral Sermon by P. L. Walker. Text from  
 Rom. 6. 28. preached in the Nicholasville church  
 May 26<sup>th</sup> 1850. Hymn 830. B.H. Thy life I read  
 my dearest Lord.

Thomas J. W. Drane died Sep 20<sup>th</sup> 1852.  
 Age 14 months 17 days. Funeral Sermon by  
 Ch. W. LaRue. from Acts 26. 8. Preached in the  
 Nicholasville church Feb 13<sup>th</sup> 1853. Hymn 842.  
 "Heaven has confirmed the great decree"

Fannie J. Drane died Nov 1<sup>st</sup> 1866 of  
 Consumption. Funeral Sermon by Rev D. C. Burnes  
 Text from "preached in the Canton church  
 Hymn 1109. Sleep in Jesus blessed sleep"

Mrs Mollie J. Smith, daughter of J. H. Drane.  
 Died of Eranen Tumor at Asyka Miss Jan.  
 8<sup>th</sup> 1869, aged 28 years, 4 months 7 33 days. "Blessed are  
 the dead, who die in the Lord."



## DEATHS

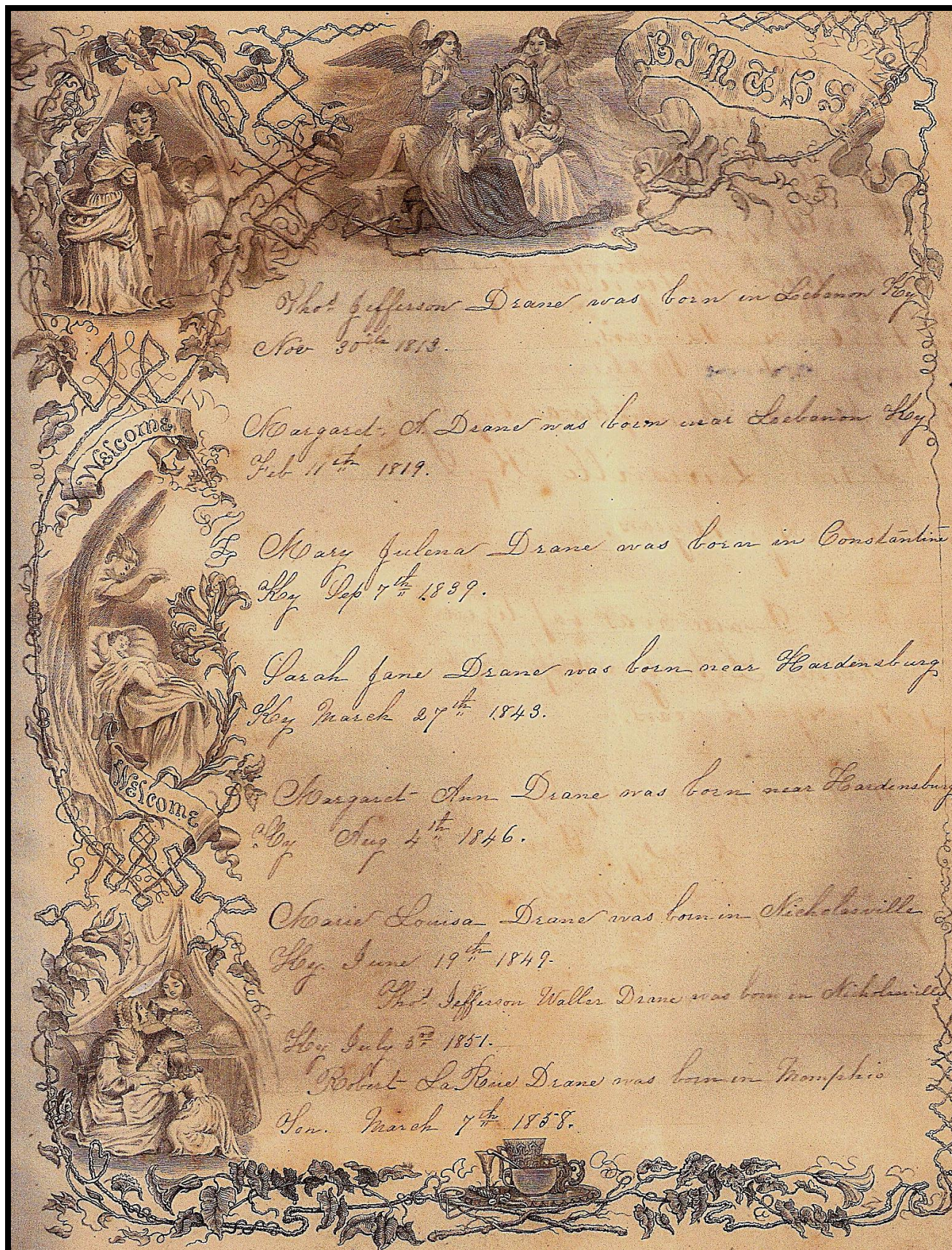
Maria Louise Drane died of croup,  
May 12, 1850, Aged 10 months & 28 days  
Funeral sermon by J. L. Waller, Rom. 6:28,  
Preached in the Nicholsonville Church  
May 25, 1850 Hymn 830 B.H ,  
"Thy Life I Read, My Dearest Lord"

Thomas J. W. Drane died Sept. 20th, 1852,  
Age 14 months 17 days  
Funeral sermon by, A. WA. LaRue from Acts 26:8  
Preached in the Nicholsonville Church Feb 13, 1853 Hymn 842  
"Heaven has Confirmed the Great-Decree"

Sallie J. Drane died Nov. 1st, 1866 of  
Consumption. Funeral Sermon by Rev. D. E. Barnes  
\_\_\_\_\_ Preached in the Canton church  
Hymn 1109 "Asleep in Jesus Blessed Sleep"

Mrs. Mollie J. Smith, daughter of T. J. & Mrs.  
Drane. Died of Ovarian Tumor, at Osyka Miss.  
Jan. 8th 1869 age 28 years,  
4 months & 23 days.  
"Believe in the dead, who die in the Lord."







**BIRTHS**

**Thos. Jefferson Drane was born in Lebanon,  
Ky. Nov 30, 1813**

**Margaret A. Drane was born near Lebanon, Ky    (*Margaret Ann Thurman*)  
Feb. 11, 1819**

**Mary Juleana Drane was born in Constantine    (*Mrs. Mollie J. Smith*)  
Ky. Sep. 7, 1839**

**Sarah Jane Drane was born near Harrodsburg  
Ky. March 27, 1843**

**Margaret Ann Drane was born near Harrodsburg,  
Ky. Aug. 4, 1846**

**Maria Louis Drane was born in Nicholsonville,  
Ky. June 19, 1849**

**Thos. Jefferson Waller Drane was born in Nicholsonville  
Ky. July 3rd 1851**

**Robert LaRue Drane was born in Memphis,  
Ten. March 7th, 1858**





## MARRIAGES

Married near Lebanon Ky by the Rev Mr  
Robinson, May 29<sup>th</sup> 1838. Mr John J. Drane to  
Miss W. H. Thurman.

Married by Rev C. R. Hendrickson in  
the city of Memphis, Tenn. Mr James H. Smith  
of Shelbyville Ky to Miss Mollie J. Drane  
Dec. 2<sup>nd</sup> 1857.

Married in Canton Miss. by the Rev D. C. Burn  
Nov 12<sup>th</sup> 1863 Capt G. H. Tichenor. to Miss  
Maggie J. Drane.



## MARRIAGES

**Married near Lebanon Ky. by the Rev. Wm.  
Robinson, May 29th 1838. Rev. Thos. J. Drane to Miss M. A. Thurman**

**Married by Rev. C. R. Hendrickson in  
the city of Memphis, Tenn. Mr. James H. Smith  
of Shelbyville, Ky. to Miss Mollie J. Drane  
Dec 2, 1857**

**Married in Canton, Miss by the Rev. D.C. Burr  
Nov. 12th, 1863 Capt. G.H.Tichenor to Miss  
Maggie A. Drane**

## Baptized

Mary C. Drane was baptized  
by her Father Nicholasville Ky Sept  
4<sup>th</sup> 1852. Age 12 years.

Sarah C. Drane was baptized  
by her Father Shelbyville Ky  
Jan. 1856. Age 12 years.

Margaret A. Drane was baptized  
by her Father Louisville Ky Dec  
12<sup>th</sup> 1857. Age 10 years.

Robert L. Drane was baptized  
by his Father Liberty Miss Sept  
4<sup>th</sup> 1870. Age 12 years.

Edgar W. Smith was baptized by  
his Grand Father Rev F. J. Drane  
Liberty Miss Sept 4<sup>th</sup> 1870. Age 11 years.

Rolla A. Tichenor was baptized by Rev Stevens  
Bremond Tex Aug 1884 aged 19 years

George H. Tichenor was baptized by Rev J. J. Purser  
New Orleans La Aug. 1896 age 11 years.

**BAPTIZED**

**Mary J. Drane was baptized by her father,  
Nicholasville, Ky. Sept. 1852. Age 12 years.**

**Sarah J. Drane was baptized by her father,  
Shelbyville, Ky. Jan 1856. Age 12 years.**

**Margaret A. Drane was baptized by her father,  
Louisville, Ky. Dec. 12th 1857 Age 10 years**

**Robert L. Drane was baptized by his father,  
Liberty, Miss. Sept 4th 1870, Age 12 years**

**Edgar W. Smith was baptized by his grandfather, Rev. T. J. Drane,  
Liberty, Miss Sept 4th 1870 Age 11 years.**

**Rolla A, Tichenor was baptized by Rev. Stevens Bremond Fox  
Aug 1884 Aged 19 years**

**George H. Tichenor was baptized by Rev. T. J. Purser,  
New Orleans La. Aug 1896 Age 11 years**



Lula May Smith was born in Memphis Tenn April 20<sup>th</sup> 1868  
 Rollie A Tichenor was born in Canton Miss. Sept.  
 1<sup>st</sup> 1864.  
 Sallie E. Tichenor was born in Canton Miss, Jan.  
 30<sup>th</sup> 1868,  
 Waller LaRue Tichenor was born in Liberty Miss  
 March 14<sup>th</sup> 1870,  
 George ~~Humphrey~~ Tichenor was born in Adams County  
 Miss. January 31<sup>st</sup> 1876. Wakefield Landing, Miss.  
 Elmore Drane Tichenor was born in Red River Landg  
 Nov 26<sup>th</sup> 1878.  
 Edgar W. Smith, died at U.S. Marine Hospital  
 New Orleans, La. Sept 24/24, and was buried  
 in Magnolia Cemetery, Baton Rouge  
 Robert LaRue Krone, died at 6525 Street St. New  
 Orleans, La. on March 6<sup>th</sup> 1935, at hour of 7 A.M.  
 Lula May Smith, widow of G.E. Cornwall, died at  
 her home at Dallas Texas, on March 26/38, and buried  
 in Forest Lawn Cemetery.

Lula May Smith was born in Memphis on April 20, 1868

Rolla A, Tichenor was born in Canton Miss. on Sept. 1st, 1864

Sallie E. Tichenor was born in Canton, Miss. Jan. 30th 1868

Waller LaRue Tichenor was born in Liberty, Miss. March 14th, 1870

George Humphrey Tichenor was born in Adams County, Miss. January 31st, 1876 Wakefield Landing, Miss.

Elmore Drane Tichenor was born in Red River Landing, Nov 26. 1878

Edgar W. Smith died at U.S. Marine Hospital, New Orleans, Sept. 24, 1924, and was buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Baton Rouge.

Lula May Smith, widow of G. E. Cornwall died at her home at Dallas, Texas on March 26, 1938 and buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery



# **Resolutions of Condolence.**

Whereas, we have heard with deep regret of the death of Sister Drane, wife and life-long companion of our beloved pastor, Eld. T. J. Drane, and

Whereas, we feel deep solicitude for him in this sad hour of affliction and sorrow, and deeply sympathize with him. Therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we as a church express to him our condolence in this the saddest hour of his life and as one man do invoke the benediction of our heavenly Father in his behalf, praying that he may be sustained and upheld in his sorrows and be enabled to say, "Not my will but Thine, O Lord, be done."

*Resolved*, further, That while we deeply sympathize with him in his bereavment, we rejoice to know that he mourns not as one without hope, but has consoling assurance, that she fell asleep in Jesus, and is only awaiting him just across the River, and that soon they together will walk the pearly streets of the New Jerusalem, where pain, sorrow and death can no more separate them or mar their happiness. Be it further

*Resolved*, That while our hearts go out in sympathy for our beloved pastor, we sadly lament the providence that has led to our separation as church and and pastor and in bidding farewell to him, do invoke the guidance of the Holy Spirit, praying that in the few more years allotted to him here, he may be as useful in other fields as he has been during his connection with us as our pastor, and do recommend him to the Christian confidence and support of those with whom he may hereafter labor in his ministerial calling.

First Baptist church, Jackson, La.  
By order of the church. Done in open conference, March 1st, '89.

B. CHANCE, Sec'y.

Then, at her residence in New Orleans, La., March 12th, 1889, Margaret A. Drane, wife of Dr. T. J. Drane and mother of R. J. Drane and Mrs. G. H. Tichenor, of New Orleans.

She was born in Washington county, Ky., February 4th, 1819, and was the daughter of Margaret and Phillip Thurman and a first cousin to Vice President Thurman. She was baptised into the fellowship of the Lost Run Church Kentucky in 1842, and her entire life was consistent with the profession she then made. Her ally life gave evidence that she was a meek and lowly follower of the Christ, and of such it is written, "They shall inherit the earth." She saw in every cloud which overshadowed her life the silver lining of God's providence, and met the most trying exigencies with cheerful patience.

Of such a woman was it said, "Strength and honor are her clothing and she shall rejoice in time to come." Through all life's joys and its tears, its hopes and its fears we knew her to be only gentle, loving, good, wearing the crown of womanhood.

She was an invalid for years, but none the less a mother and a wife because of physical affliction, or the intense suffering that would have

dwarfed and weakened a smaller soul, but gave to her the bestitude of patient strength. And now, for her dear sake, we could not ask that those tired hands, which are folded in rest over the mother-heart, might take up the burden of it all again: and even for her dear sake we cry, "Thy will be done!" for we know we will not be left comfortless by Him.

Who saw her footsteps falter, when her heart grew weak and faint,  
Who marked when her strength was failing and hearken'd to each complaint;  
And bid her rest for a season, for the pathway had grown steep  
And, folded in fair green pastures, He giveth His loved one sleep.

Weep not that her toils are over, weep not that her race is won;  
God grant we may rest as calmly, when our work like hers is done;  
Till then we would yield with gladness, this treasure to Him to keep—  
And rejoice in the blest assurance "He giveth His loved ones sleep."

C. L. BRY

KINGSBURY—On Tuesday, 1878, at Red River Landing, KINGSBURY, beloved daughter L. Kingsbury, aged 6 years.

Thus, from the innocent child earth to the holy one of celestial life passed our sweet, precious little Mary a child at once the brightest and most interesting the writer ever knew.

Most truly it is, that the good die young, for, indeed was she a most lovable and affectionate child, the darling of the household and a general favorite with all who knew her. But what is our grievous Heaven's eternal gain.

Rest, sweet darling Mary Lee, rest ever in the arms of the Beautiful Jesus, who himself was once a child, hath said: "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

## **Column One**

### **Resolution of Condolences**

Whereas, we have heard with deep regret of the death of Sister Drane, wife and life-long companion of our beloved pastor, Eld. T.J. Drane, and

Whereas we feel deep solicitude for him in this sad hour of affliction and sorrow, and deeply sympathize with him. Therefore be it



Resolved, that we as a church express to him our condolence in this the saddest hour of his life and as one man do invoke the benediction of our heavenly Father in his behalf, praying that he may be sustained and upheld in his sorrows and be enabled to say "Not my will but Thine, O Lord, be done."

Resolved, further, That, while we deeply sympathize with him in his bereavement, we rejoice to know that he mourns not as one without hope, but has consoling assurance, that she fell asleep in Jesus, and is only awaiting him just across the River, and that soon they together will walk the pearly streets of the new Jerusalem, where pain, sorrow, and death can no more separate them or mar their happiness. Be it further

Resolved, that while our hearts go out in sympathy for our beloved pastor, we sadly lament the providence that has led to our separation as church and pastor and in bidding farewell to him, do invoke the guidance of the Holy Spirit, praying that in the few more years allotted to him here, he may be as useful in other fields as he has been during his connection with us as our pastor, and do recommend him to the Christian confidence and support of those with whom he may hereafter labor in his ministerial calling.

First Baptist Church, Jackson, La.

By order of the church. Done in open Conference, March 1st '89

B. Chance, Sec'y.

#### *Column Two*

Died in Baton Rouge, La., March 12, 1889, Margaret A. Drane, wife of Dr. T.J. Drane and mother of R.L. Drane and Mrs. G.H. Tichenor of New Orleans.

She was born in Washington County, Ky, February 4th, 1819, and was the daughter of Margaret and Phillip Thurman and a first cousin to Vice-President Thurman. She was baptized into the fellowship of the Lost Run Church, Kentucky, in 1842, and her entire life was consistent with the profession she then made. Her daily life gave evidence that she was a devout and loyal follower of the Christ, and of such, it is written, "They shall inherit the earth." She saw in every cloud that overshadowed her life the silver lining of his providence, and met the most trying exigencies with cheerful patience.

Of such a woman was it said " Strength and honor are her clothing and all she shall rejoice in to come." Through all life's joys and its tears, its hopes and its fears we know her to be only gentle, loving good, wearing the crown of womanhood.

She was an invalid for years, but nonetheless a mother and wife because of physical affliction, or the intense suffering that would have dwarfed and weakened a smaller soul, but gave to her the bestitude of patient strength. And now, for her dear sake, we could not ask that those tired hands, which are folded in rest over the mother heart, might take up the burden of it all again, and even for her dear sake we cry, "Thy will be done!" For we know we will not be left comfortless by Him.

*Who saw her footsteps falter, when her heart grew faint*

*Who marked when her strength was failing and hearken'd to each complaint,*

*And hid her rest for a season, for the pathway had grown steep*

*And folded in fair green pastures, He giveth His loved one sleep*

*Weep not that her toils are over, weep not that her race is won,  
God grant that we may rest as calmly when our work like hers is done.  
Till then, we would yield with gladness, this treasure to him to keep -  
And rejoice in the blest assurance "It giveth loved ones sleeps."*

**Column Three**

**(NOTE: The Kingsbury's must have been neighbors of the Tichenor's at Red River Landing. A victim of the same yellow fever epidemic that claimed four members of the Tichenor household)**

**Kingsbury - On Tuesday. 1878, at Red River Landing, Kingsbury, Beloved daughter L. Kingsbury, Aged 6 years.**

**Thus, from the innocent child, earth to the holy one of celestial life has passed our sweet, precious little Mary, a child at once the brightness and most interesting the writer ever knew.**

**Most truly it is, that the good die young, for, indeed was she a most lovable and affectionate child, the darling of the household and a general favorite with all who knew her. But what is our grievous loss is Heaven's eternal gain.**

**Rest, sweet, darling Mary Lee, resting ever in the arms of the Beautiful Jesus, who hath said: Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."**



**DIED.**

November, 1st, at the residence of her father, Elder T. J. Drane, Miss SALLIE J. DRANE, aged 22 years.

Could some gifted influence enable me to tell the many virtues that adorned the life of this lovely Christian, the calculating critic would pronounce the picture overwrought, while those who knew her best, would feel that half had not been told.

Almost from her infancy she was remarkable for her knowledge of the plan of salvation—she adored the divine precepts, and at the early age of twelve, united with the Baptist Church, at Shelbyville, Ky. From that date till she passed into the valley of death, she never failed to read her Bible, her faith never wavered, and daily she sought the shrine of prayer, in secret, but earnest pleading.

At seventeen she received the degree of M. E. L., at the Brownsville Female College, in her native State, Kentucky, and the Principal of that institution assured me that throughout her happy school years, as classmate and pupil, she was known but to be loved. All her most intimate associates, from her childhood, give testimony of her peculiar evenness and placidity of disposition, and her family assert, that on no occasion did she ever exhibit anger—never spoke uncharitably of those that err; but always gentle, loving and kind, she gave proof of that purity of heart which alone gains for the Christian the privilege of looking upon God's unclouded face.

As early as the spring of '62, she contracted that disease which baffled the skill of the most talented physicians, and though she lingered so long—a part of the time as helpless as an infant—she never murmured. Patient and uncomplaining, she seemed to think none of the comfort of others, and especially that of her idolized father and mother.

My pen lingers, fond parents, as I write of your loss, for well does sad experience teach the anguish of the darkened life, when death has flushed the heart of the loved one; but you will remember that your darling nobly filled her record—that "she lived in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths," and though earth is dimmed, heaven is brighter. God hath reared of our fairest flowers, and transplanted to the garden of his love, they will bloom in perennial beauty. Of the sisters, one has crossed death's ocean, while two wander wearily hearted on the shore—the mission of your Sallie, was short, but fair and bright, and from her pure teachings, forget not, that "thou dead, she speaketh still."

Her brother-in-law and one only little son, her father, received her dying blessing. May he remember her daily admonitions, to make his life sublime by pure unselfish action.

Her dying bed was a lesson of faith and trust to all who witnessed it. Her mind was as calm and clear as in health, and with the greatest composure she received that announcement which has so troubled the hearts of the rulers of earth. With unhesitating confidence on a heavenly bed, and with every circumstance that she was drawing near the land of eternal light, she bade all her family a last "Good-bye."

How blest should be the savior for that faith which he designed as comfort, a promise of love that we should know our idol-

January 17th, 1869.

Died, on the 8th of January, 1869, of Ovarian Tumor, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith, daughter of Elder T. J. and M. A. Drane of Osyka, Miss., aged 28 years, 4 months and 23 days. Deceased had been the subject of deep and severe affliction for 9 years previous to her death, and confined to her bed the last five months of her earthly existence, during which time she was never heard to utter one murmuring word. Her bible was her inseparable companion and as she gradually declined in physical strength her mental powers assumed their wonted energy, and from day to day her confidence in her acceptance with her Redeemer increased; conscious that the hour of her departure was at hand, she bade adieu to her family and friends, said "weep not for me, death has no terrors, I fear not the grave, I shall soon be with my Savior in heaven," then sang in a clear voice—

"Jesus can make a dying bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
While on his breast I lean my head  
And breathe my life out sweetly there."

The writer has seldom, if ever, witnessed a death so calm; with more composure, or more triumphant, "Thanks be to God," who giveth us victory, "even in death," and that we "sorrow not as those who have no hope." D.

**OBITUARY.**

Let the votary of proud philosophy meet the shocks of life with unbending knee, and brave death with stoical indifference; but let me recognize, in the afflictions of life, the chastening rod of my Heavenly Father, and "let me die the death of the righteous."

Such was the mental exclamation of the writer when he stood by the dying couch of Miss SALLIE J. DRANE.

For many wearisome months disease had been making inroads upon her health, but such was its insidious and deceitful appearance, that hope guided her future with all those bright hues that fascinate the young, until Thursday the 15th of Nov. when the stern and inexorable messenger claimed her.

Never did the writer witness such a scene as met his eyes when the announcement was made to Miss Sallie that she must die. With unclouded mind, placid face, and eyes raised and fixed as upon a company of friends coming to greet her, she calmly raised her hands, and whispered: "Angels, Angels—Jesus." How like the Heavenly vision of the proto-martyr.

During her struggle with death, lasting four hours, the tongue refused to do its office, but her mind was clear, and she failed not to respond, by sign, to her father's questions, showing that faith was triumphant to the last. With one arm around her father's neck and the other around her mother's in token of undying affection, and then placing her hands on the heads of her weeping sisters and brother—seeming to say, "farewell—follow me to Heaven," her gentle and happy spirit was borne away, by Heavenly messengers, to the bosom of her Father—God.

Thank God for a religion that can support us in death as in life.

This brief notice is not intended as a tribute to the memory of the departed. It is hoped that some friend acquainted with her beautiful life will furnish it.

Wm. J. Smith and Son, H.

Died: Eld. Thomas Jefferson  
Drane, Oct. 16th, 1895  
aged 85 years

Obituary written by Eld.  
D. J. Purser, New Orleans, La.  
(Died at the residence of his  
daughter—Mrs. G. W. L. L. L.)

Died—Margaret Ann  
Thurman Drane, 7  
aged 72 years—  
March 12th 1884

Died, Mr. George H.  
Tichenor, on Sunday  
January 14th 1923, at  
his residence 1102  
Palmer Ave. N. O. La.  
Born in Ohio, to  
Kentucky, April 12  
1837. Buried in Baton  
Rouge, La.

Died  
Mrs. Margaret A. Drane  
Tichenor, widow of Mr.  
George H. Tichenor, Nov 8,  
1924, at Natchez, Miss. with  
whom she spent the winter and  
the spring of 1924. She was  
born in Kentucky, Nov 10,  
1837. Buried in Baton  
Rouge, La. 11/14/24

Died at New Orleans La  
October 19/26  
Rolla A. Tichenor, Jr.  
born March 9, 1877, the son  
of Rolla A. Tichenor Sr. and  
Bessie Johnson. He was  
buried in Raselawn Cemetery  
Baton Rouge, La. Oct 21/26.  
Operation for appendicitis.  
He leaves a wife and three  
children. His mother is Mrs. J. W. Tichenor.  
Pamela.



**Column One****DIED**

November 1<sup>st</sup>, at the residence of her father, Elder T.J. Drane, Miss Sallie J. Drane aged 22 years. Could some gifted influence enable me to tell of the many virtues of this lovely Christian, the calculating critic would pronounce the picture overwrought while those who knew her best would feel that half has not been told.

Almost from her infancy she was remarkable for her knowledge of the plan of salvation—who adored the divine precepts, and at the early age of twelve, united with the Baptist Church, at Shelbyville, Ky. From that date till she passed into the valley of death, she never failed to read her Bible, her faith never wavered, and daily she sought the shrine of prayer, in secret, but earnest pleading.

At seventeen she received the degree of M.E.L. at the Brownsville Female College, in her native state, Kentucky, and the Principal of that institution assured me what throughout her happy school years, as classmate and pupil, she was known but to be loved. All her most intimate associates, from her childhood, give testimony of her peculiar evenness and placidity of disposition, and her family assert, that on no occasion did she ever exhibit anger—never spoke uncharitably of those that err; but always gentle, loving and kind, she gave proof of that purity of heart which alone gains for the Christian the privilege of looking upon God's unclouded face.

A early as the spring of '69 she contracted the disease which baffled the skill of the eminent physicians, and though she lingered so long—part of this time as helpless as an infant she never murmured. Patient and uncomplaining, she seemed to think alone of the comfort of others, and especially that of her idolized father and mother.

My pen lingers, fond parents, as I write of your loss, for well does sad experience teach the anguish of the darkened life, when death has hushed the hearts of the loved ones; but you will remember that your darling nobly filled her record—that she lived in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths, and though earth is dimmed, heaven is brighter. God hath need of our fairest flowers and transplanted to the garden of his love, they will bloom in perennial beauty. Of the sisters, one has crossed death's ocean, while two wander weary-hearted on the shore—the mission of your Sallie was short, but fair an bright, and from her fair teachings, forget not, "tho dead, she speaketh still."

Her brother-in-law and one only little brother received her dying blessing. May he remember her daily admonition, to make his life sublimely pure unselfish action. Her dying bed was a lesson in faith and trust to all who witnessed it. Her mind was as strong and clear as in health, and with the greatest composure, she received that announcement which has spoiled the rulers of earth. With numberless blessings on all around her bed, and with every assurance that she was drawing near the land of heart and soul, she bade her family a last "Good bye."

How blest should be the savior for that faith which he designed as comfort, a promise of love that we should know our idolized ones in Heaven.

B.

**Column Two (Top)**

January 17, 1869

Died, on the 8th of January, 1869 of Ovarian Tumor, Mrs. Mollie J. Smith, daughter of Elder T.J. and M.A Drane of Isyka, Miss., aged 28 years, four months, and 23 days. Deceased had been the subject of deep and severe afflictions for 9 years

previous to her death, and confined to her bed the last five months of her earthly existence, during which time she was never heard to utter one murmuring word. Her Bible was her inseparable companion, and as she gradually declined in physical strength, her mental powers assumed their wonted energy, and from day to day her confidence in her acceptance with her Redeemer increased; conscious that the hour of her departure was at hand, she bade adieu to her family and friends, said "weep not for me, death has no terrors, I fear not the grave, I shall soon be with my Savior in heaven," they sang in a clear voice—

"Jesus can make a dying bed  
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
 While on his breast I lean my head  
 And breathe my life out sweetly there."

The writer has seldom if ever, witnessed a death so calm; with more composure, or more triumphant, "Thanks be to God," who giveth us victory "even in death," and that we "sorrow not as those who have no home."  
 D.

### *Column Three*

Died, Elder Thomas Jefferson Drane. Oct 16th, 1895, aged 85 years.

Obituary by Eld. D. J. Purser. New Orleans. Died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Tichenor

Died - Margaret Ann Thurman Drane  
 Aged 72 years  
 March 12th, 1889

Died, Dr. George H. Tichenor on Sunday, January 14th, 1923, at his residence, No. 1917 Palmer Ave., N.O., LA

Born in Ohio, Co. Kentucky, April 12, 1837. Buried in Baton Rouge, La.

Died

Mrs. Margaret A, Drane Tichenor, widow of Dr, George H. Tichenor, Nov 8, 1924 at Hot Springs Ark. while on a visit there with her son, R. A. Tichenor and her brother R. L. Drane.

Buried at Baton Rouge. La. on Monday, Nov 10th.  
 Born 4/46

Died at New Orleans, La.  
 October 19/36

Rolla A. Tichenor Jr. born March 9/77 of the marriage of Rolla A. Tichenor Sr. and Bessie Johnson Pope.

Buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Baton Rouge, La. Oct. 31/36  
 Operation for appendicitis

He leaves one child, Rolla A. Tichenor 3rd  
 — — — of his marriage with Dorothy Pomarade



## IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. JAMES N. DRANE.

DIED.—At her home, in Durant, Miss., on the 28th of December, 1886, Mrs. CECILIA N. CULLY, wife of James N. Drane.

The subject of this memoir was born in Mumfordsville, Hart county, Ky., June 29th, 1824. She was of Presbyterian parentage—a child of the covenant. In early life she gave her young heart, with its sweet and tender affection, to the Lord Jesus, and united with the Presbyterian Church. Her subsequent life of forty-five years witnessed the sincerity of her first love and the completeness of her consecration to her Redeeming God.

She was happily married to Mr. Drane, September 21st, 1848. In 1855, they moved to Mississippi, and February, 1856, settled in Raymond, where they continued to reside until the Fall of 1876, when they removed to Durant.

At the time of their settlement in Raymond there was only one Presbyterian in the village. It was my pleasure to make their acquaintance in 1858. I was then supplying the Lebanon church, in Hinds county, two Sabbaths a month. The church was fifty miles from my home—ten miles beyond Raymond. "The Prophet's Chamber" in their hospitable house was always in readiness for me and for any minister of the everlasting Gospel. They felt quite lost in their new home without Presbyterian preaching and a church of their own choice. At their earnest solicitation, I used to return from Lebanon, on a Sabbath eve, and preach at night in an upper room in Raymond. Thus, through their influence and an occasional sermon by the wayside, the way was made clear for the Rev. I. J. Daniel to organize the Raymond Presbyterian church in 1860, with eight members. Mr. Drane was ordained a ruling elder. The war came and ceased; but the band of disciples remained true to the Master and to one another. After the war, though few and weak, they realized the urgent necessity of having a home of their own in which to worship the Lord Jehovah. It seemed like a hopeless task amid their dark surroundings. The thicker the darkness, the brighter doth faith shine. Real faith in God never finds an obstacle too great to be surmounted. Mrs. Drane was specially intent on building a church. So she, with a few other good ladies, undertook the work, by issuing circulars and sending them to distant friends. Thus they realized several hundred dollars. With this the foundations of the building were laid, and forward the good work went, until a neat and substantial house of worship was completed and paid for; and there it stands, the monument of a working faith.

The Raymond church is largely indebted—under God—for its organization and for its house of worship to Mrs. Drane. The deceased was to the last an earnest Christian worker. Her hands were quick to reach out in a helping grasp to the weak, and her feet were swift on errands of mercy to the needy. Noth-

ing but sickness could detain her from the Sunday-school room and the sanctuary. And it was most befitting that the messenger sent to call her up higher should find her with her class in the Sabbath-school. She was conveyed home, and in a few days, in meek submission and holy joy, she laid her armor off—buried by use—for the victor's crown. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

But it was within the hallowed precincts of home that her Christian graces shone with even greater lustre. Then for more than thirty-eight years the heart of her husband did safely and lovingly trust in her. She made his home happy beyond expression—it was to him the sweetest, the dearest spot on earth. She did him good and not evil all the days of her life, and was faithful even unto death. Her life was a sacred stream, in whose clear depths the beautiful and the pure alone were mirrored. But she is not, for God hath taken her. That delicate vase of mortality is shattered, and the beauteous exotic that bloomed so long, therein, is transplanted in the eternal garden of our God.

"Where our loved ones shall greet us again  
In the beautiful world of the blest."

"A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall  
be praised; for her price is far above rubies."

C. M. A.

## DEATHS.

Departed this life, near Nicholasville, Ky., sister ELIZABETH W. MITCHELL, consort of Bro. James A. Mitchell, and daughter of Moses Wilson, of Fayette county. Sister Mitchell was 31 years of age when she died. She was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist church, at David's Fork, by Dr. R. T. Dillard, in the fall of 1837, after which she became a resident of Jessamine county, where she ended her career, a member of the Baptist church at Nicholasville, and was in the constitution of said church, February, 1849. As a member of the church of Christ, not an indiscretion was ever marked against sister Mitchell, but on the contrary, the influence of her deep-toned piety was felt by all with whom she associated—and to say that she was an extra woman is but to echo the sentiment of all who knew her; she was a devoted wife, an affectionate mother, and a kind mistress, kind and unobtrusive in her entire deportment. Sister Mitchell, when impressed with the belief that her sun of life was fast declining, evinced no alarm, but gave satisfactory evidence of her preparation and willingness to meet death. We feel that in this instance, death has chosen a prominent member of our church—torn from the fond embrace of a devoted husband, the wife who by her gentle disposition smoothed the rugged path of life—and robbed four interesting children, one an infant, of a fond and watchful mother. May the Lord sustain the afflicted family and relatives, and may the affliction be sanctified and serve to bind the bereaved ones closer to the throne of God.

T. J. D.



**(NOTE: Wife of James N. Drane - brother of T.J. Drane)**

**James N. Drane**

# **IN MEMORIAM**

**Died--At her home, in Durant, Miss., on the 28th of December, 1886, Mrs. Cecilia N. Cully, wife of James N. Drane.**

**The subject of this memoir was born in Mumfordsville, Hart county, Ky., June 29th, 1824. She was of Presbyterian parentage--a child of the covenant. In early life, she gave her young heart, with its sweet and tender affection to the Lord Jesus, and united with the Presbyterian Church. Her subsequent life of forty-five years witnessed the sincerity of her first love and the completeness of her consecration to her redeeming God.**

**She was happily married to Mr. Drane, September 21st, 1848. In 1855, they moved to Mississippi, and in February 1856, settled in Raymond, where they continued to reside until the Fall of 1876 when they removed to Durant.**

**At the time of their settlement in Raymond, there was only one other Presbyterian in the village. It was my pleasure to make their acquaintance in 1858. I was then supplying the Lebanon church, in Hinds county, two Sabbath's a month.. The church was fifty miles from my home--ten miles beyond Raymond. "The Prophet's Chamber" in their hospitable house was always in readiness for me and for any minister of the everlasting Gospel. They felt quite lost in their new home without Presbyterian preaching and a church of their own choice. At their earnest solicitation, I used to return from Lebanon, of a Sabbath eve, and preach at night in an upper room in Raymond. Thus, through their influence and an occasional sermon by the wayside, the way was made clear for the Rev. I.J. Daniel to organize the Raymond Presbyterian church in 1860, with eight members. Mr. Drane was ordained a ruling elder. The war came and ceased, but the band of disciples remained true to the Master and to one another. After the war, though few and weak, they realized the urgent need to have a home of their own in which to worship the Lord Jehovah. It seemed like a hopeless task amid their dark surroundings. The thicker the darkness, the brighter doth faith shine. Real faith in God never finds an obstacle too great to be surmounted. Mrs. Drane was especially intent on building a church. So she, with a few other good ladies, undertook the work by issuing circulars and sending them to distant friends. Thus, they realized several hundred dollars. With this the foundations of the building were laid, and forward the good work went, until a neat and substantial house of worship was completed and paid for; and there it stands, the monument of a working faith.**

**The Raymond Church is largely indebted--under God--for its organization and for its house of worship to Mrs. Drane. The deceased was to the last an earnest Christian worker. Her hands were quick to reach out in a helping grasp to the weak, and her feet were swift on errands of mercy to the needy. Nothing but sickness could detain her from her Sunday school room and the sanctuary. And it was most befitting that the messenger sent to call her up higher should find her with her class in the Sabbath school. She was conveyed home and, in a few days, in meek submission and holy joy, she laid her armor off--burnished by use--for the victor's crown. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

**But it was within the hallowed precincts of home that her Christian graces shone with even greater lustre. Then, for more than thirty-eight years the heart of her husband did safely and lovingly trust in her. She made his home happy beyond expression--it was to him the sweetest, the dearest spot on earth. She did him good and not evil all**

the days of her life, and was faithful even unto death. Her life was a sacred stream, in whose clear depths the beautiful and pure alone were mirrored. But she is not, for God hath taken her. That delicate vase of mortality is dispersed, and the beautiful exotic that blooms so long therein is transplanted in the eternal garden of our God.

"Where loved ones shall greet us again  
In the beautiful world of the blest."

"A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised;  
For her price is far above rubies."

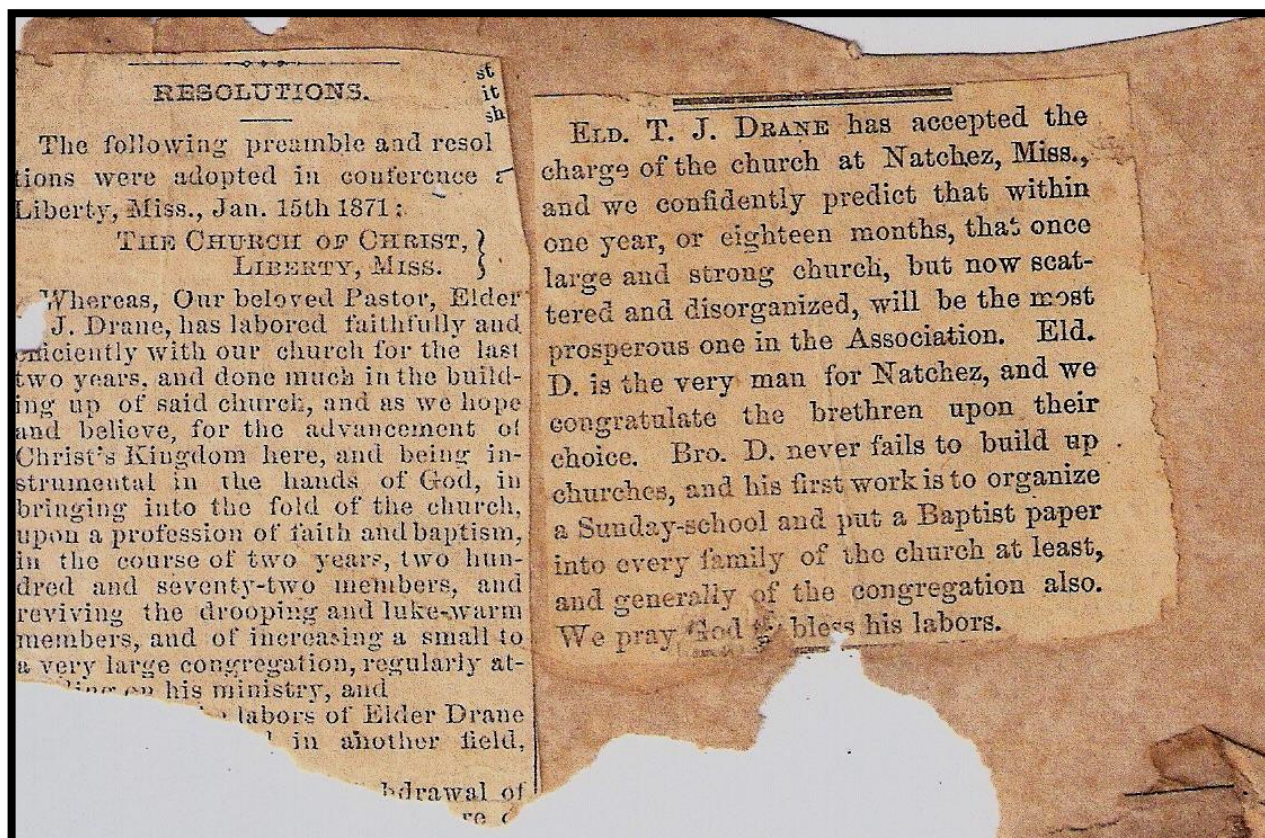
C.M.A.

(NOTE: the following obituary was written by T.J. Drane - relationship unknown)

#### DEATHS

Departed this life, near Nicholasville, Ky., sister Elizabeth W. Mitchell, consort of Bro. James A. Mitchell. and daughter of Moses Wilson of Fayette county. Sister Mitchell was 31 years of age when she died. She was baptized into the fellowship of the Baptist Church at David's Fork, by Rev. R.T. Dillard, in the fall of 1837, after which she became a resident of Jasamine county where she ended her career, a member of the Baptist Church at Nicholasville, and was in the constitution of said church., February 1849. As a member of the Church of Christ, not an indiscretion was ever marked against sister Mitchell, but on the contrary, the influence of her deep-toned piety was felt by all with whom she associated--and to say that she was an extra woman is but to echo the sentiment of all who knew her; she was a devoted wife, an affectionate mother, and a kind mistress, kind and unobtrusive in her entire deportment. Sister Mitchell, when impressed with the belief that her sun of life was fast declining, evinced no alarm, but gave satisfactory evidence of her preparation and willingness to meet death. We feel that in this instance, death has chosen a prominent member of our church--torn from the fond embrace of a devoted husband, the wife who by her gentle disposition smoothed the rugged path of life--and robbed four interesting children, one an infant, of a fond and watchful mother. May the Lord sustain the afflicted family and relatives, and may the afflictions be satisfied and serve to bind the bereaved ones closer to the throne of God.

T.J.D.



### RESOLUTIONS

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted in conference,  
Liberty, Miss., Jan 15th 1871  
The Church of Christ, Liberty, Miss.

Whereas, Our beloved pastor, Elder T.J. Drane has labored faithfully and efficiently with our church for the last two years, and done much in the building up of the said church, and as we hope and believe for the advancement of Christ's Kingdom here, and being instrumental in the hands of God, in bringing into the fold of the church, upon a profession of faith and baptism, in the course of two years, two hundred and seventy-two members, and reviving the droopings and luke-warm members, and of increasing a small to very large congrration, regularly at-.....

Eld. T.J. Drane has accepted the charge of the church at Natchez, Miss., and we confidently predict that within one year, or eighteen months, that once a large and strong church, but now scattered and disorganized, will be the most prosperous one in the Association. Eld. D. is the very man for Natchez, and we congratulate the brethren upon their choice. Bro. D. never fails to build up churches, and his first work is to organize a Sunday school and put a Baptist paper into every family of the church at least, and generally of the congregation also,. We pray God to bless his labors.

## **ADDENDUM II**

### **DRANE FAMILY BIBLE PHOTOS**

**(Original in possession of Heyl family)**

**This very large Bible is in a very bad state of disrepair  
missing publisher page**

**Circa 1860s – 1870s**

**NOTE: Dr. George Humphrey Tichenor had been an amateur photographer before the war and a professional photographer afterwards. He also noted that Tichenor was a talented artist, painting in oils. He stated that after the Civil War, G.H. and Margaret Tichenor briefly lived in New York City and that he had a photography studio in Canton. Tichenor was interested in the Cartes-de-Visite type of photography. An example of his work resides in the William C. Darrah Collection of Cartes-de-visite , 1860 – 1900 in the Special Collections Library at Pennsylvania State University Libraries. His official title, G.H. Tichenor, Photographer, Canton, Mississippi is on the back. Prior to leaving Canton, he sold the entire stock and apparatus of his "photograph gallery "to Mr. W.H. Williams who received the endorsement of the local newspaper. Two children, Rolla Absolum and Sallie Eola, were born in Canton in 1864 and 1867, respectively.**

**Below are the photos (originals) that were in the photo section of the Bible. A few had names, but no dates. One can assume that that the photo bearing the 'G. H. Tichenor, Canton Miss.'" stamp was taken during the period of the Dr.s residency in Canton (1863-1870). The Drane family left Memphis for Canton after the fall of Memphis. Dr. G.H. Tichenor married Margaret Ann Drane in Canton, November, 1863. Only the first two children of George and Margaret were born in Canton - Rolla A. Tichenor (1864 - 1951) and Sallie Eola Tichenor (1868 - 1878).**





WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF . . . . .

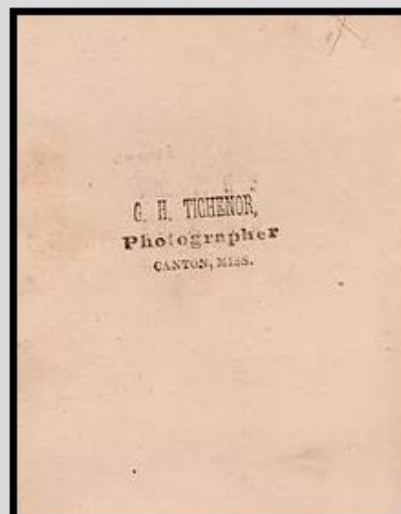
JUNE 30, JULY 1ST AND 20, 1866

**THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

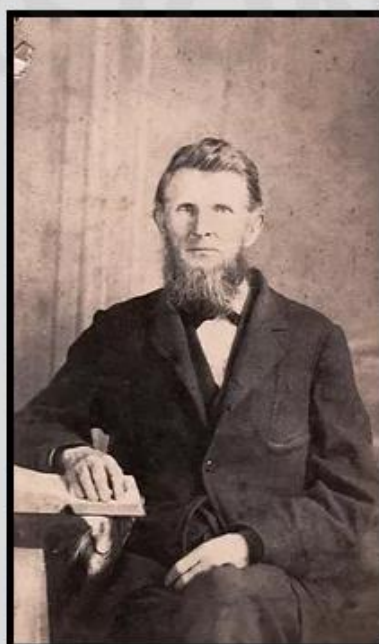
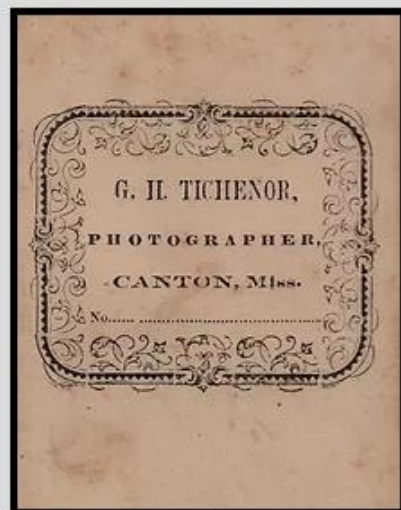
H. D. EICHELBERGER & CO.

STATE AGENTS FOR VIRGINIA, WEST VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA  
832 EAST MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

1. Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane



2. Rev. Thomas Jefferson Drane



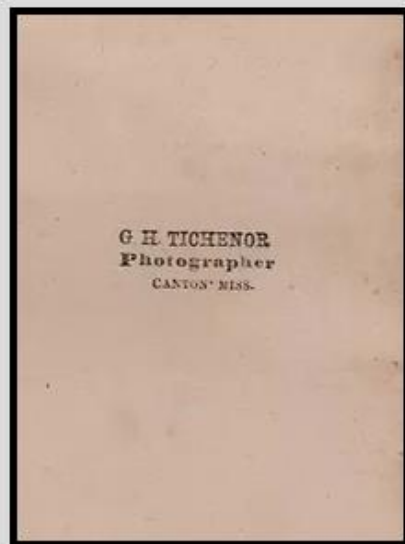
3. Margaret Ann *Thurman* Drane

G. H. TICHENOR  
Photographer  
CANTON, MISS.





4. Margaret Ann *Thurman* Drane

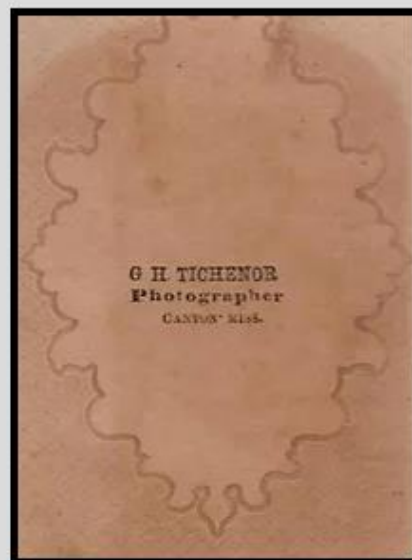




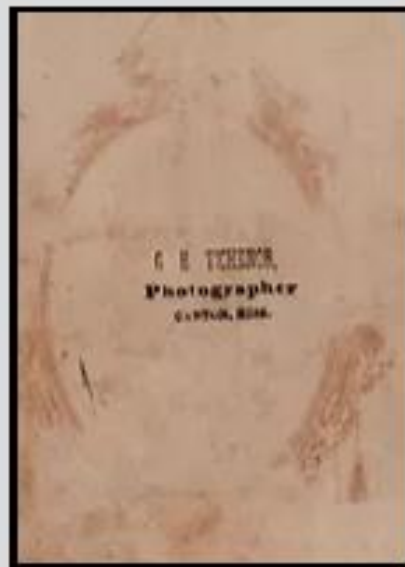
5. Sallie Eola Tichenor



6. Sallie Eola Tichenor



7. Rolla A. Tichenor Jr.





8. Unknown



9. Unknown  
Daguerreotype - Photo on tin, no information on back





10. Unknown



11. Major James Hammond Smith



12. Mary "Mollie" Juleana Drane Smith



13. LaRue

The name LaRue was handwritten below the photo in the Bible.





14. Unknown

Could this be Margaret Ann DRane Tichenor?





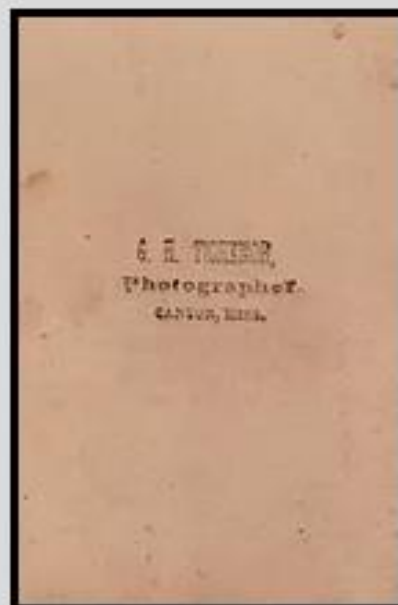
15. Unknown



16. Unknown



17. Unknown





18. Unknown



19. Unknown

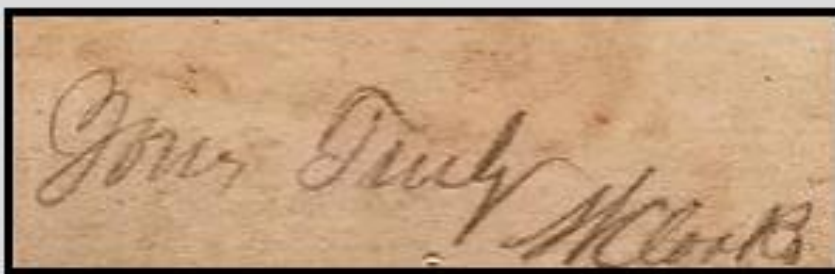




20. Unknown



21. Unknown



22. Unknown Version 1





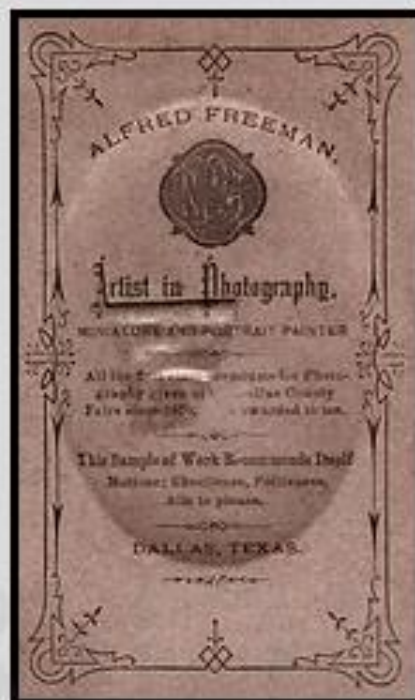
23. Unknown Version 2



## 24. Unknown

Photo was taken in Dallas, Texas.

Perhaps related to Lulu Smith, daughter of James and Mollie Drane Smith.  
She was married to Ed Cornwell of Dallas.





25. Mr. John S. Wertz



26. Mrs. John S. Wertz



27. Miss Mary Wertz





28. Mr. Manhart



## **ADDENDUM III**

**The following is an excellent article published in the "Confederate Veteran" November 2021, which gives a good insight into the situation in Memphis during the conflict years. The reasons why the Drane family left the city become readily apparent.**



# Wartime Memphis: 1862-1865

By Joanne Cullom Moore

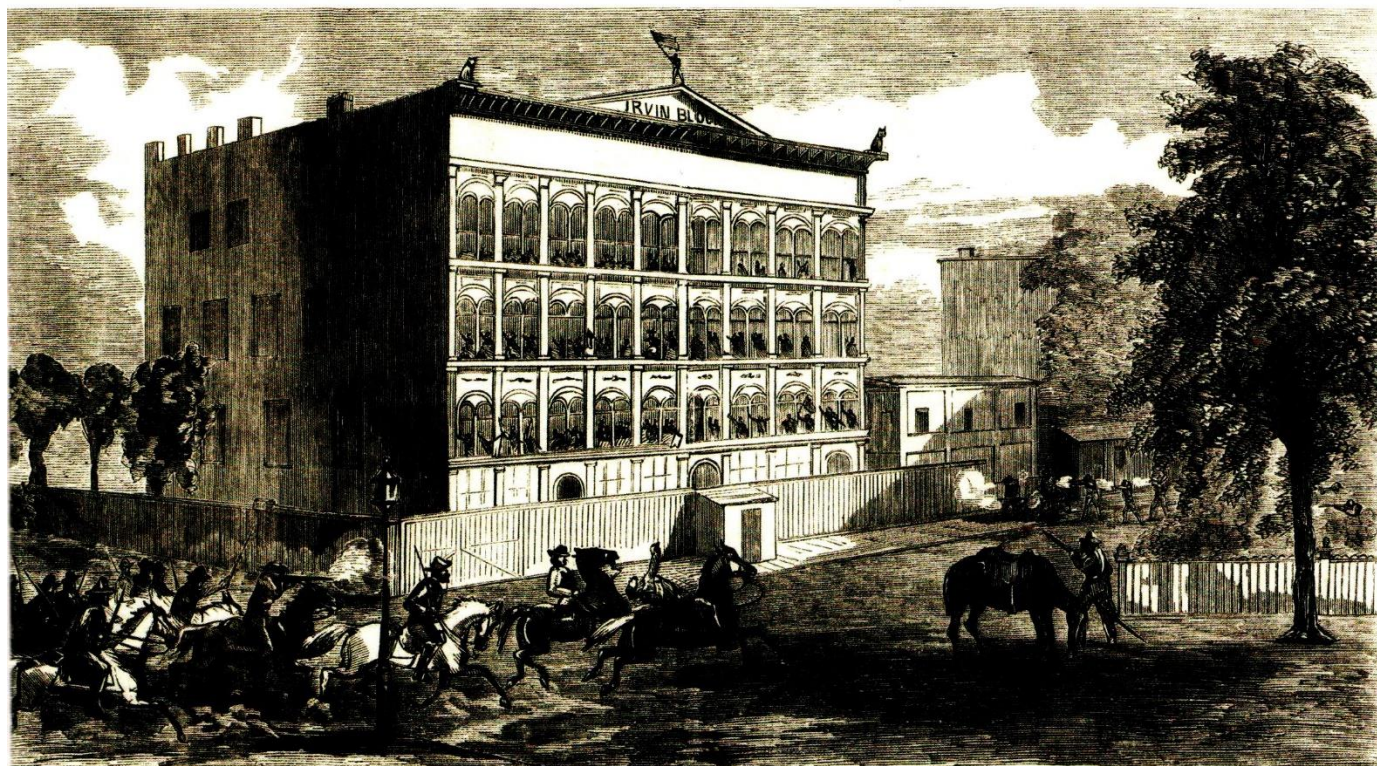
Soon after the naval Battle of Plum Point Bend, near present-day Osceola, Arkansas, and the Confederate evacuation of Ft. Pillow on June 4, 1862, the Federal fleet headed down the Mississippi River towards Memphis. The Federals needed Memphis because of its important position to control the river, and because it was a commerce and rail center. This fleet, commanded by Captain Charles Davis, consisted of mortarboats, ironclad rams under command of Colonel Charles Ellet, Jr., ironclad gunboats, and a large number of tugs and transports. The rams were independent of the navy, but cooperated jointly with it. As the Federal fleet neared Memphis, people in the city could see the black coal smoke coming from the ships anchored at the islands about four miles above Memphis called "Paddy's Hens and Chickens," so they knew the battle was imminent. Waiting in the river in a double line of battle to defend the town was former steamboat captain, now Commodore James Montgomery's River Defense Fleet composed of eight steamboats protected by cotton bales and railroad iron that had been converted into rams. The cottonclads had sixteen guns, had speeds of eight to ten knots, and though at a great disadvantage against Charles Ellet's black rams and the ironclads' eighty-four guns, were more maneuverable.<sup>1</sup> The Federal ships steamed into Memphis stern first because their commander reasoned if a ship were damaged, it could head upriver better to safety.

Watching on the bluff in front of the city were reportedly 5,000 mostly old men, boys, women, and children in a high state of anticipation and excitement, who had gathered there to see the spectacle about to take

place.<sup>2</sup> Also watching was General M. Jeff Thompson, formerly of the Missouri State Guard, who was called "The Swamp Fox of the Confederacy." He commanded a small body of troops, the "horse marines," who were defending Memphis as part of the operation with the River Fleet. Thompson's men were to be used as sharpshooters on the ships in the River Fleet. General P.G.T. Beauregard ordered Thompson and Montgomery to share command. This resulted in friction; the commanders clashed; and it resulted in Thompson and his sharpshooters not being on the ships in the River Fleet when the action began on the river. Also, Montgomery started firing before Thompson's men could join him as planned. Thompson had tried, unsuccessfully, to organize a militia to defend the city. Since General Thompson was not equipped or prepared to fight the fleet from shore any more than with a token effort, he commandeered a railroad engine at the station in Memphis at knife point and went to Mississippi. He is quoted as saying, "The cottonclads are gone, and I am going."<sup>3</sup>

Firing on the river commenced about 5:30 AM, June 6, 1862. By 7:00 AM, the battle was over. The Confederates lost all their ships, except for the *Van Dorn* and a supply boat, the *Paul Jones*, that managed to out-run the pursuing Federals and escape downriver.<sup>4</sup> The CSS *Arkansas*, being constructed in Memphis, was unfinished and still in her berth, but was completed enough to sail away and also escape capture. The CSS *Tennessee*, less completed, had to be destroyed. After the firing and the action ended, the Federals fished the surviving Confederate soldiers out of the river, while one band on a Yankee boat played *Dixie*. The Feder-





FORREST'S RAIDERS ATTACKING IRVING PRISON.

als later salvaged and repaired four of the Confederate ships and used them as their own warships. Prize money for the ships was awarded to the crews of the ironclads and the rams.<sup>5</sup>

When Commodore Davis arrived at the Memphis waterfront, he sent a flag of truce ashore demanding the surrender of the city. While waiting for a response from Mayor John Park, he sent sailors ashore to take down the Confederate flags at the Post Office at Third and Jefferson and at the Customs House. Mayor Park replied to the demand to surrender the city on June 6, "I have only to say that as the civil authorities have no means of defense, by the force of circumstances the city is in your hands." Federal Colonel Fitch immediately took possession of the city.<sup>6</sup>

And so, the occupation of Memphis began, without a single defensive shot being fired from the city, thereby recalling a prophecy made in a March 1862 sermon by the Rev. Robert C. Grundy, pastor of Second Presbyterian Church. He said, "In Memphis, sin was rampant all around in the forms of licentiousness, intemperance and gambling, Sabbath desecration, idolatry, pride, and luxury. We had to be abased before God, to humble ourselves and forsake our sins, to save ourselves and our cause. ... If that did not happen," he warned, "Memphis would be treated like the sinful ancient city of Nineveh, which in 612 B.C., God promised to de-

stroy by an invading army."<sup>7</sup>

Before Memphis surrendered, Tennessee Governor Isham Harris and the Tennessee state government left the city. Governor Harris made Memphis his temporary capital after Nashville fell to the Federals. Also, all Confederate property was taken away from the city. "Federal authorities found that all the machinery of the gun, ammunition and other factories, and the stores of the quartermaster, commissary and ordnance departments had been removed, and the dry goods and clothing stores had been swept of their contents by order of General Beauregard. The property of the State, and the books and assets of the banks also went out with the retreating forces. But the municipal and county governments remained intact." "Colonel Fitch and Colonel Slack urged the people of Memphis to reopen their businesses and resume their normal way of life, but the stores and businesses remained closed. The people, described as 'stiff-necked' by a soldier, regarded the Federals as aliens and treated their orders and proclamations with silent contempt. ... The mayor, alderman, police, firemen and all the employees of the city were ordered to come before the provost marshal and take the oath of allegiance to the United States government."<sup>8</sup>

General orders were issued for the citizens. The sale of liquor was prohibited, as were lewd women pa-



rating and exhibiting themselves upon the street. Parties holding notes or liens belonging to loyal citizens of the United States had to present the bills to those citizens and prove their loyalty to the United States for payment. Dealing in and passage of currency known as Confederate script or Confederate notes as a circulating medium was regarded as an insult to the government of the United States. Passes issued for persons to go out of the city were meant for that person alone and did not include goods, letters or packages. Powder, lead, percussion caps and firearms were positively prohibited from being carried out of the city. Citizens were also prohibited from carrying them within the city limits. No newspapers were permitted to be published within the district unless the editors and proprietors took the oath of allegiance."<sup>9</sup>

Before Memphis fell, the *Memphis Appeal* loaded her press and type on a train and left the city for Granada, Mississippi, where she published again. As more and more territory was taken over by the Federal army, the *Appeal* stayed one city ahead of it, so that the paper became known as "The Moving Appeal." It was also called, "The Bible of the Confederacy." Colonel Slack authorized J.K. Davisson of the 24th Indiana to take possession of the "Appeal's" office, and he published under the name of the *Union Appeal*. The *Bulletin* replaced the *Memphis Avalanche*.<sup>10</sup> On June 17, General Lew Wallace rode into Memphis and had quarters in the Gayoso, in the same apartments formerly occupied by Confederate Generals Pillow, Polk, Van Dorn, and Price. Wallace sent word to the *Memphis Argus*, a pro-Confederate newspaper, that he was sending two editors, Richardson of the *New York Tribune* and Knox of the *New York Herald* to take charge of the editorial content of the paper. All proof sheets were to be sent to Wallace for approval.<sup>11</sup>

On June 23, 1862, General Grant, who replaced Lew Wallace and was the commander of the District of West Tennessee, arrived in Memphis with his staff. They found "the people in Memphis to be greatly disloyal." Grant ordered the families of all persons holding office under the city, county, state, or Confederate governments, or serving in the Confederate army, must either quit the city or take an oath that they had given no aid to the Confederates since June 6. Passes were issued for individuals only to leave the city. Goods, letters, and packages were not covered by the pass. If caught with a weapon, a citizen would have the firearm confiscated, and he would suffer ten days confinement for the first offence. For a second offence, the citizen would be treated as a spy and would be expelled south of Federal lines.<sup>12</sup> A revenue collector and Customs House officer superintended trade and

issued permits to conduct business. These officials were making personal fortunes through their control of the permits. Only merchants taking the Oath could receive a permit. Merchants not taking the oath had to depend on third parties to ship their cotton and molasses, which had been put into storage before the city fell. This led to gross corruption. Men from the north, Carpetbaggers, flocked to Memphis to take advantage of the opportunities.<sup>13</sup>

A soldier in the 55th Illinois recorded, "During the first days of the occupancy of Memphis, General Halleck's distasteful order about guarding rebel property was in vogue. In its enforcement, guards were placed in all the contiguous fields and orchards. Its unpopularity rendered the execution of it difficult. It never had any particular effect upon the fealty of the people because they were hopelessly hostile, and all favors to them seemed to generate contempt, rather than gratitude. In deference to the outcry of the whole army and the loyal North, the obnoxious order was rescinded. It was peach season, and within an hour every guard was withdrawn from the orchards. Supper that night consisted largely of peaches, cooked in every way the combined skills of soldiers and contrabands could devise."<sup>14</sup>

"Grant wrote in his memoirs about 'an outrageous complaint' from a local church member. The Federal military had ordered one of the churches of the city to be opened to the soldiers, and an army chaplain was authorized to occupy the pulpit. The complainant was a deacon in the church which had been defiled by the occupation of Union troops and by a Union chaplain. He did not use the word, "defile," but he expressed the idea very clearly. He asked that the church be restored to the former congregation. I told him no order had been issued prohibiting the congregation attending the church. He said of course the congregation could not hear a Northern clergyman who differed so radically with them on questions of government. I told him the troops would continue to occupy that church, and they would not be called upon to hear disloyal sentiments proclaimed from the pulpit."<sup>15</sup>

This church was Second Presbyterian, which dismissed the Rev. Robert Grundy for his pro-Northern views. Later, Rev. Grundy, due to his Unionist loyalty, was put back in his pulpit by the military authorities. His stay was short because not many citizens attended his services. As he was leaving Memphis and Second Presbyterian, he commented, "I regret to know this is the only Union pulpit in the city. Amid the ministry of all denominations in this city, I have stood single-handed and alone, and I have only lofty contempt for the ministers."<sup>16</sup> Second Presbyterian was placed in the

hands of army chaplains when Rev. Grundy left, and it was known as Union Church or Union Chapel.

One predicament facing the Memphis ministers was if a prayer were offered for President Lincoln and the Federal government, as ordered by the military, the congregation would be offended and would not attend, but if they did not pray for Lincoln, the authorities would take harsh action. Attending service at Calvary Episcopal, Sherman became irate when the minister failed to offer a prayer for the president of the United States. Sherman stood up, offered the prayer himself, and then ordered Calvary to include the prayer, or he would have the church's doors closed.

The other churches in the city suffered when their buildings were requisitioned and turned into hospitals, barracks, and stables. Chelsea Street Presbyterian was converted into a hospital upstairs and a stable downstairs. First Baptist was used as a hospital, and Linden Christian Church was used as both a hospital and a barracks. Before and during the war, blacks commonly attended services with whites; some large churches had galleries for the blacks. During the war, blacks also established their own churches. There were two congregations in 1862. Lincoln, when pressed for an opinion about the army's requisitioning churches, wrote that the US Government must not run the churches, but the military could take a building if they had a need for it.

Missionaries and teachers for blacks arrived in Memphis very early in the occupation. The American Baptist Home Missionary Society opened schools, one in the basement of Second Presbyterian, then located at Main and Beale. "Three colored Methodist teachers opened a school in Collins Chapel. The first school for Negroes was opened in 1862 by Miss Lucinda Humphrey, a nurse from Chicago. These schools were flourishing by the time the Freedmen's Bureau took control. There were eight day schools, one night school, nineteen teachers, and 629 pupils enrolled. ... The Freedmen's Bureau's efforts and a \$20,000 gift from Dr. Francis Julius LeMoyne resulted in the Lincoln Chapel School becoming LeMoyne Normal Institute. The Episcopal Diocese of Tennessee sponsored an orphanage."<sup>17</sup> "By the end of the war, Negroes including those in camps just outside the city, probably approached 20,000."<sup>18</sup> "Two camps were located south of the town on the river bluffs near what is now Riverside Park and Ft. Pickering, while the third camp was on President's Island."<sup>19</sup> Sherman's solution to the thousands of jobless blacks coming into the city was to put them to work on public projects and fortifications. "He directed that no money should be paid to Negroes for their labor but that each should be supplied with food, clothing, and one pound of chewing tobacco each month."<sup>20</sup>

*Confederate Veteran*

General Hovey succeeded General Grant, who was ordered to Corinth. In the short time he served, Hovey ordered every man between the ages of eighteen and forty-five to take the Oath, or leave the city. Keating wrote that this resulted in about 1,300 men leaving Memphis. General Sherman replaced Hovey. Grant ordered Sherman to "take possession of all vacant stores and houses in the city and have them rented at reasonable rates, to be paid monthly in advance, the buildings and tenants to be turned over to the owners on proof of loyalty. If the houses belonged to disloyal owners, they were to be confiscated, and the rents, if any, were to go to the Federal authorities."<sup>21</sup> Sherman allowed traffic on the roads coming into Memphis, but everything was subject to be searched for contraband. Traffic and trade did not require a pass at first, which led planters to bring their cotton to town to sell, but they were double crossed when after a short time, Sherman ordered his quartermasters to seize the cotton and send it up north, with the proceeds supposedly to be held there for the owners. He ordered the planters could not be paid with hard currency, though Tennessee and Southern bank paper was allowed. Since little currency was in circulation, the mayor and aldermen passed an ordinance to issue "shinplasters" worth 10 cents to \$5. Sherman opposed the use of the shinplasters, calling them, "worthless trash." He suggested Memphis put cotton in small bales of five, ten, twenty-five, and fifty cents value, and use them as currency.<sup>22</sup>

T.W. Connelly of the 17th Ohio Regiment wrote, "The exportation of salt was strictly forbidden because it could be used to cure bacon and beef. A careful search for quinine was instituted, as that article was not allowed to pass thro the lines."<sup>23</sup> John Hallum, the lawyer, said an ounce of quinine sold for \$10-\$15, and cloth for uniforms sold for fabulous prices. He also said after the city was occupied, there were many dead animals. Before they were carried outside the city, their stomachs were cut open, filled with contraband, and then sewed up. This was very profitable until it was discovered by the Federals.<sup>24</sup>

Drunkenness and robbery were reported to be widespread. Drunk soldiers were forcing their way into private homes. It was not safe for women to be on the streets. Cyrus Boyd of the 15th Iowa Infantry wrote in his diary that after his unit was settled in camp about two miles from the River, he went down town, and:

"The first thing of note I noticed was a negro coral with about 1,500 negroes in it, big, little, old and young all packed into a building without any side walls and in a space about 200 feet long and 100 wide. Such a lot of human beings I never saw before. The stench which came from this place was almost unbearable. These negroes are confiscated property. Going on, I saw num-

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bers of 'fancy women' parading the streets and putting their heads out of the windows. ... I went back by a fine Park in about the center of town. Here was a fine beautiful place full of evergreens and various kinds of trees and among these were a great many squirrels tame as could be running around among the trees. ... Saw more drunk men than during all the balance of my life. They staggered on the side walks, some were wallowing in the streets dead drunk. Some were being hauled to camp tied hands and feet. Liquor could be had everywhere and hundreds have too freely imbibed. I got some wheat bread today which is the first light bread I have eat for two months — have had nothing but cornbread and crackers. Jan. 15th. ... About noon we rec'd two months pay and all went to town. Such a time I never saw. Half of the men at best were tight and tearing through the city jayhawking boots, clothing, horses or anything else. I went to the Memphis Theater and saw acted out the 'Hidden Hand.' It was good. The theater was full of soldiers and lots of them tight. This was a jolly time and no mistake. ... On January 16, 1863, Boyd went back into town to the riverfront and saw some of his men on two steamers guarding 4,800 prisoners brought from Arkansas Post. "The prisoners on board were the most intelligent best clothed and altogether the best looking set of men I have yet seen in Confederate service. But a good many of them were sick. 300 Confederate officers were in one end of the cabin with the Rebel General Churchill. They were reading the *Chicago Times* and other papers their friends here brought them out of the city. They also brought them refreshments and clothing. The prisoners were mostly Arkansas and Texas troops and all will be taken to St. Louis."<sup>25</sup>

Sherman was bothered by the failure of the city police to stop the rise of lawlessness. Sherman wanted the city to hire more police, but at the city's expense. The city, however, was very short of revenue because the Federals had confiscated all of the property in the city, which belonged to Confederate sympathizers or Memphians who left the city just before it fell. This confiscated property was rented out, and the proceeds went into a fund controlled by the Federals. When the city complained about the loss of property taxes, it was only allowed to levy an increase of 10 percent for privilege taxes on businesses. Large numbers of blacks from the surrounding plantations were having to be provided for because they had no means of support. Citizens had to remain in their homes at night, unless they had permission to be out until midnight.<sup>26</sup>

In October 1862, guerrillas fired on three steamers on the Mississippi River. Sherman retaliated by expel-

ling thirty-two individuals and two families with Confederate sympathies from the city. He remarked, "All Confederate allies and adherents shall feel the power of an indignant Government."<sup>27</sup> In a similar action, when a steamboat carrying supplies was fired on from the shore at Randolph, a river town near Memphis, the entire town, except for one house, was ordered to be burned. Hopefield, Arkansas, across the river from Memphis, had every house destroyed from shelling by Federal gunboats because snipers from the Arkansas shoreline were shooting at them. Charles E. Smith of the 32nd Ohio Infantry wrote, "The chimneys of the houses stood alone and the inhabitants were walking about the ruined village seemingly lost and bewildered. No shelter to protect them from the hot sun or beating storms."<sup>28</sup>

"The severe retaliation on the planters and the destruction of their property and plantations caused the injured people to be enraged, and they took every opportunity to revenge their losses and assailed with fatal effect some of the small parties of venturesome soldiers invading their neighborhood. Pvt. Charles Stevens was mortally wounded by a gunshot fired by a citizen ambushed in a swampy thicket."<sup>29</sup>

"General Sherman was able to get the muster roll of a band of guerrillas operating northeast of Memphis and commanded by a local preacher named Burrows. The 55th Illinois Infantry was sent out to deal with them. Many buildings were burned and much property was destroyed by express order of the officer in command. ... The journey extended to Shelby Depot, which was destroyed ... the fine residence of Capt. Burrows was located about one mile from Raleigh. Two companies were ordered to burn it. The wife and two grown daughters of Capt. Burrows were at home. ... As the conflagration progressed, the ladies stood by, alternately railing and weeping, calling Yankees ignorant savages. The torching was accompanied by a German soldier, who played cultivated airs on the Burrows' piano. ... The regiment returned to camp loaded down with bedding, books, and household gear."<sup>30</sup> Sherman's theory on war was, "If you are in earnest in war, the great thing to do is to destroy the property of the enemy. The more you can destroy, the shorter the war will be."<sup>31</sup>

Elizabeth Avery Meriwether, the wife of Confederate Lt. Colonel Minor Meriwether, fell under Sherman's heavy hand. When Sherman issued the order to banish ten Rebel families from Memphis for every one of his gunboats fired on by the Confederates, she was among the first ten who were ordered to be expelled from the city. A Federal soldier told her she had one day to leave, and if she did not go as ordered, she

would be imprisoned in the Irving Block. She asked him for a delay because her servant and friend, Uncle Lewis, was too sick to travel with her. When this request was refused, she went to Sherman and explained Uncle Lewis's condition, and she told him she was expecting a baby very soon. He looked at her, coldly, and said, "I am not interested in rebel wives or rebel babies. If you are in Memphis day after tomorrow, you will be imprisoned for the duration of the rebellion." At that ultimatum, she put some blankets, food, and clothes in her buggy and set out with her two little boys and her mule, Adrienne, and headed south on the muddy road, through the cold, into Mississippi, where on Christmas Day 1862, she had to pull off the road and go into a stranger's house to deliver her baby. She named him Lee.<sup>32</sup>

While Sherman was in Memphis, his nine-year-old son, Willie, died of typhoid in the Gayoso. Sherman's entire Battalion and band escorted the body from the hotel to the landing, where his remains were put on a steamboat heading north for burial.

General Stephen A. Hurlbut came to Memphis on November 26, 1862. The *Memphis Bulletin* wrote, "He struck observers as an arrogant, irascible, and frequently vindictive man, but he possessed legal and military abilities of the highest order." Grant appointed him commander of the 16th Corps, but the command of the Memphis district was given to Brigadier General James Veatch, who served directly under Hurlbut. Hurlbut filled his staff positions with his cronies.<sup>33</sup> A Northern reporter wrote, "He was a daily spectacle of disgusting drunkenness," while another reporter, Alfred Bodman, wrote, "Hurlbut is so greatly intoxicated, he is not able to exhibit the ordinary amenities of conversation."

Hurlbut brought his former law partner, James Loop, to Memphis, to help Captain Asher Eddy, the former chief quartermaster for the state of Illinois, administer The Abandoned Property Department. Hurlbut's inner circle of friends included Captain Frank from Chicago, who was made chief of the detective department in the Provost Marshal's office, and Colonel Edward McCarty from Illinois, who was made a member of his staff. These personal friends became the Cotton Ring in Memphis, where cotton smuggling was a very lucrative activity. Also, General Grant's friends, Joseph Russell Jones and John Corwith from Galena, had special permits and passes from Grant to trade for Confederate cotton beyond Federal lines. They also had an arrangement with Grant to ship their cotton north for sale. Since they were Grant's friends, Hurlbut did not interfere with their operation. Hurlbut accepted payments through middlemen to allow cotton smugglers to operate. This became known publicly,

but Grant and Stanton suppressed all evidence of this profiteering.<sup>34</sup> When cotton sold for \$1.00 a pound, the smugglers were spurred on even more.

Hurlbut expanded his enterprises again to confiscating the homes and contents of expelled Confederates.<sup>35</sup> He allowed his officers, Captain Eddy and Frank, to loot luxurious Memphis homes, not refraining from soiling pages of classic books for use as wastepaper and wantonly beating exquisitely wrought heirloom pianos to pieces." A *New York Times* reporter wrote, "The immense amount of confiscated property of every description that falls into their hands had enriched the whole set of Union army quartermasters, commissaries, and provost marshals." In May 1863, Hurlbut decided officially to close all bawdy houses in Memphis, and he threatened to penalize steamboat captains who transported prostitutes from Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis. Unofficially, he allowed his friends and officers to establish and run a license-system of brothels for a consideration. This was disrupted when Hurlbut's adjutant, Binmore, who was very intoxicated, was at a party and introduced "an abandoned woman from Chicago" as his wife to Mrs. Hurlbut, who was shocked and offended, and had her husband arrest Binmore.

Still another successful enterprise was the extortion of money from citizens and soldiers who were arrested and put in the Irving Block. This involved Captain George Williams, the Chief Provost Marshal on Hurlbut's staff, and the commanding officers of the Ft. Pickering stockade and Irving Block prison. "Apparently acting on Hurlbut's authority, Williams demanded ransoms from wealthy residents of Memphis who sought to effect the release of Southern sympathizers, Confederate soldiers and secessionists."<sup>35</sup>

"The Irving Block was of all infernos ever known on earth, perhaps the worst. It contained prisoners of all kinds, civilians, Rebel soldiers, spies, murderers, and a few women. No one who was so unfortunate as to enter its walls had any assurances they would ever live to get out again. It was located on Second Street opposite the northeast corner of Court Square.<sup>36</sup> The Irving Block had three stories and once was used as warehouses until the war began, when it was used briefly as a hospital, and then it was converted to a prison by the Federals.

John Hallum, a lawyer, was called to the Irving Block by a young woman, who was arrested because she was trying to smuggle enough gray cloth through the lines to make a uniform for her fiancé. "Ladies confined there were always placed in the upper story,

*Continued on page 58*



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# Wartime Memphis

without fire in the most inclement weather, and no bedding whatsoever, except a mass of straw thrown loosely on the bare floor, and without a chair, table, box, or anything on which to sit. Prison fare was coffee, cold potatoes, salt pork, and crackers. She refused to tell the authorities the source in Memphis where she obtained the material because she had given her word not to reveal this information. She was kept in the Irving Block, the "Bastille," for three weeks. Then, she was sent to the prison in Alton, where she was in such a weakened condition, she died. John Hallum had been acting as a go-between to arrange payments to free imprisoned Confederate soldiers and sympathizers, and he also arranged for payments to keep Memphis men out of the city militia. In 1863, Hallum collected more than \$65,000 from relatives of 200 prisoners, which he paid to Provost Williams, General McDonald, and presumably, Hurlbut. General McDonald had him collect \$7,500 from the men in the Memphis militia, and then, he disbanded the entire 3,000-man brigade. When the racket became known, Hallum was made the scapegoat by General McDonald, who accused him of forging the discharges. Hallum, being highly enraged, went to McDonald's office, knocked him down, jumped on him, and broke his jaw. He then went to the newspapers to tell his version of the pay-offs. He called Hurlbut "a beastly old sot, insulting, uncouth, where words could not portray his depravity, and his soul, if he has one, can be bought and bartered."<sup>37</sup> Hurlbut issued an order for Hallum's arrest, confinement for sixty days in the blockhouse at Ft. Pickering, and a fine of \$1,000. Hallum was jailed with 300 prisoners in a room 36 x 75 feet, with bunks from ceiling to floor, arranged like shelves in stores. Rats and lice were everywhere, and the blockhouse was used as a smallpox hospital. There was no bedding for the bunks, the latrines were foul, and one kettle served as a washing and cooking vessel. Coffee was made in it, and potatoes and pork were boiled in it. Crackers were thrown in the dirt and mud to the men. When word of Ft. Pillow's capture by General Forrest reached the prisoners, they broke out into *Dixie*. Hallum was almost a dead man from his sixty days in Ft. Pickering, and he was in the hospital at the time of his release.<sup>37</sup> The deplorable conditions at the Irving Block and Ft. Pickering were so flagrant and egregious that the War Department made an investigation in April 1864. This investigation of the Irving Block revealed "one dungeon-like cell where twenty-

eight prisoners were chained to a wet floor, where they had been constantly confined for months and never released, even to relieve the calls of nature."<sup>38</sup> Lincoln ordered the closure of the Irving Block. Hurlbut was sent to a new command in New Orleans.

General Forrest was always on the minds of his adversaries, and though by August 1864, he could not field enough troops to meet his enemies directly on the battlefield, he planned a surprise attack on Memphis, where his scouts told him there would be about 5,000 troops to oppose him. If he succeeded, he could force General A.J. Smith to leave Mississippi and bring his Federal soldiers to Memphis to protect the city. He began his ride to Memphis with about 1,500 cavalrymen, but some had to drop out because their horses gave out. Around daybreak on August 21, with bugles blowing one after another, and Rebel yells sounding, Forrest and his raiders charged into Memphis. General Washburne managed to escape, only wearing his nightshirt. General Hurlbut, who had quarters in the Gayoso House, escaped being captured because "he was sleeping elsewhere." Memphians found Washburne's flight hilarious, resulting in a play, based on his fleet-footed race to Ft. Pickering, which was performed in the city. Liberating the prisoners inside the Irving Block was one of the objectives of the Raid. Unfortunately, the attempt failed because Forrest's men, having only their gun stocks, could not breach the door of the prison, while at the same time, they were being fired on by the guards from the upper floors of the building. Though some of the Raid's objectives failed, it raised the morale of Memphians, who had been subjected to Yankee rule for over two years. The Raid succeeded in having General A.J. Smith being recalled to Memphis. Smith was angry at being ordered back, and he withdrew to Memphis with General Chalmers pursuing him. His troops "inflicted every species of outrages and humiliation upon the defenseless Mississippi citizens, old men, women, and children. It cannot be said that General Smith was ignorant of the facts. The path of his army was marked by heaps of ashes, blackened walls and solitary chimneys. Not an animal or fowl was left in his wake."<sup>39</sup>

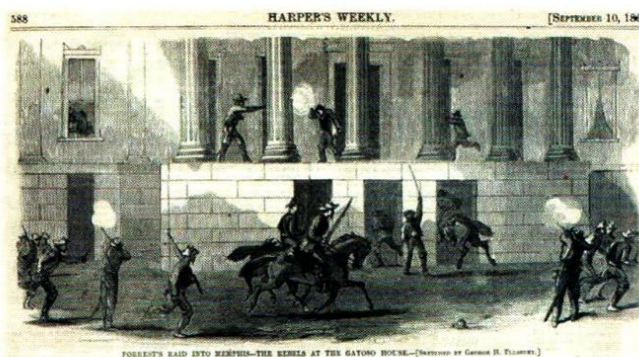
Elizabeth Lyle Saxon, in her *Reminiscences*, wrote of taking her father's remains from the Irving Block to Elmwood Cemetery, where on the way there in a carriage, Federal soldiers stopped her and unhitched the horses. They said, "An order was issued by the



commanding officer that every horse is to be seized, no matter where or how engaged. A raid from Forrest is expected. ... Forrest held them in terror as long as he kept the saddle. The Federals always expected a raid from the ubiquitous Forrest." After pleading and wrangling with the military authorities, Mrs. Saxon was allowed to use the horses just long enough to take her father's body to Elmwood, but she had to walk back to her lodgings at the Gayoso.<sup>40</sup>

One of the most admirable and exceptional Memphis women was Sallie Chapman Law, who had a gift for inspiring others, organizing them in a mutual mission, and being steely and determined to accomplish her goal, which was to provide for "her boys" at the battlefield. In her short memoir she wrote:

*When the War Between the States commenced, the Southern Guards, Hickory Rifles, and Bluff City Grays were all consolidated into the old 154th Regiment, Tennessee Volunteers, Col. Preston Smith commanding. Many of the ladies of Memphis met at the house of Mrs. Miles Owen, corner Madison and Third streets, to make up uniforms for our boys, husbands, and brothers. Mrs. Owen's room soon becoming too small for the number of ladies willing and anxious to sew for the soldiers, we left her house and occupied a long room in the basement of Second Presbyterian Church; a long table for cutting, a goodly number of sewing machines used, and others with needle, thimble, and thread busy at work, and a bevy of young girls scraping lint, for the expected wounded. We met every day, except Sunday. ... Our pastor Dr. Grundy never offered a prayer for God's protection for our men. ... My only son, John Gordon Law, I gave freely to his country and regretted I did not have more sons to fill the ranks of the glorious but lost cause. ... My whole heart and deepest sympathies were with my beloved countrymen. With my ancestry from the Revolutionary War, I felt I was a part of the grand Southern army. Early in April 1861, a call was made by Mrs. Leroy Pope for the ladies of Memphis to meet at her house, the object to care for the sick Confederate soldiers passing through Memphis. We met in the parlors of Mrs. Pope and organized the Southern Mothers Hospital. We opened our hospital in rooms offered by Mrs. W.B. Greenlaw on Second Street, which grew from twelve beds into the care of thousands, nursed and fed gratuitously in the Southern Mothers Hospital. These rooms becoming too small, we moved to the Irving Block on Court Square, where at one time, we had 300 measles patients. Passing through the ward one day, I saw an old gray-headed man from Arkansas, sitting by the bed of two boys of fifteen and sixteen years, fanning off the flies. I stopped and asked him why those boys were allowed to come here. "Why, madam, it was all we could do to keep the women from coming, patriotism!" was the answer. Shortly afterwards, I met a twelve year old*



FORREST'S RAID INTO MEMPHIS—THE KENZIE AT THE GATSON HOUSE.—(Illustration by G. H. P.)

*boy in a Confederate uniform who was proud of having shot a Yankee soldier who was about to kill his colonel. After the Battle of Shiloh, many of the wounded were brought to our hospital. I carried many articles of clothing, socks, boots, etc., beyond the lines to our soldiers.*<sup>41</sup>

Mrs. Law carried boxes filled with wine, lemons, pickles, and clothing to the sick soldiers of Columbus, Kentucky, not once, but twice, and she was on a steamer with her small grandson when the Battle of Belmont was raging. Also on the steamer were Dr. Bell from Memphis and Dr. Yandel, who were tending the wounded, including General William H. Jackson. Dr. Yandel spent all night taking water to wounded Federal soldiers on the battlefield. Mrs. Law spoon-fed lemonade to a wounded Federal officer, Colonel Dorrity, who had one arm cut off and the other one, paralyzed. She used her high-placed connections to make it possible for Colonel Dorrity's wife to come to him. Boatloads of wounded Confederate and Federal soldiers from the battle were sent to the Memphis hospitals, so many that the Southern Mothers Hospital was moved from the Irving block to the Overton Hospital. Since the Memphis hospitals were taken over by the Federals after Memphis fell, Mrs. Law's services in them ended. She then took the money from donations in the Southern Mothers' treasury, bought quinine, morphine, and opium and carried them to the hospitals in La Grange, Georgia, where one hospital was named in her honor. When she heard of the dire conditions of the Confederates at Dalton, she contacted the Ladies Aid Society in Columbus, Georgia, and asked them to get blankets, which she then took in person to the soldiers, who were suffering in the bitter cold weather. In one week, she delivered 100 blankets, 300 pairs of socks, and underwear to the soldiers. Still concerned for "her boys'" comfort, she took them Christmas boxes filled with chicken, ham, sausages, butter, pickles, bread, and cake. She sent word to General Hardee whose daughter Anna was helping her, about her mission of getting supplies to the soldiers. By nightfall, a



party of high-ranking generals — Hardee, Hindman, Cheatham, and Cleburne — met her at “quite a levee.” They told her their needs and provided her with wagons and twenty soldiers to distribute the things she had collected. She made sure the 154th Regiment from Memphis was especially taken care of. Still mindful of the great need and suffering, she returned to Columbus and appealed to the Ladies Aid Society and the newspaper. The women took the last blankets from their own beds and made others by cutting up their carpets. With \$2,500 from businesses, she bought jeans and cloth from local factories to be sewn into more uniforms. In ten days time, she went to Dalton with seven large dry goods boxes, one each for Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, and Texas. She had to ride on sacks of corn on a freight train to Tunnel Hill to deliver the Arkansas box to General Cleburne, who remarked the box did more than anything he could say to get his men to re-enlist because they knew the women at home were concerned about them. When she delivered still another shipment to the front, General John C. Brown gave a party for her at his headquarters in a large brick house, “where the rooms were draped with Confederate flags and there was a splendid band with music in the wide hall.” General Johnson ordered “a grand parade of 30,000 brave, tattered troops in her honor.” Mrs. Law concluded her memoir with these words, “I have had the honor of being called the ‘Mother of the Confederacy,’ a compliment I esteem higher than any that could be conferred upon me.”<sup>42</sup>

By 1864, anti-Federal attitude in Memphis had hardly abated. When Mayor Park was re-elected against General Washburne’s approval, Washburne ordered the civil government replaced by martial law with Lt. Colonel T.H. Harris acting as mayor. Civilian activities were curtailed. No ball, dance, or entertainment could be held without the consent of the military authorities. The lack of loyalty was apparent in November 1864, when only 1,801 votes out of 4,500 eligible ones were cast for presidential electors in Memphis and Shelby County. On February 22, 1865, when the Tennessee state convention adopted an amendment for the abolition of slavery, only 873 Memphians voted for ratification, while six voted against it. When a city election was held on June 29, 1865, John Park was returned to office as mayor, and on July 3, civil government was restored in Memphis.<sup>43</sup> The war itself had ended, but the occupation continued in Memphis.

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# *NOTES*