

Memoirs of Mary Blair Woodford

Written in 1914

By Jerry Long



Mary Blair Woodford (1849-1917)

Mary Blair Woodford was born in Owensboro, Kentucky, on May 11, 1849. She was the daughter of James Harvey Watts Blair (1807-1867) & Susan A. Rogers (1821-1884) and granddaughter of Robert Blair & Jane Gribbin and James M. Rogers & Jane Adams. The later couple were residents of Daviess County, KY upon its formation in 1815.

Mary Blair married William Henry Woodford in Owensboro on 5 October 1875. He was born on 28 October 1842 in Woodford County. His parents were Mark Harry Woodford and Sarah Hayden. His native county was named for his great-grandfather, William Woodford, an

American Revolutionary War general from Virginia, who died while a prisoner of war in 1780. William H. Woodford, a former officer (colonel) in the Confederate army during the Civil War, came to Owensboro in February 1868. He engaged in the hardware and insurance business. Woodford Avenue in Owensboro between West 2nd Street and the Ohio River was named in his honor prior to 1882.

W. H. & Mary (Blair) Woodford resided in Owensboro until 1911. When their son, Allan Gilmour Woodford (1879-1958), contracted tuberculosis, Mary and her husband moved to Santa Fe, New Mexico, in hopes that the climate would improve Allan's health (Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY, 21 November 1911 p1). They left Owensboro on 20 November 1911. They sold their home at 1425 (now 1525) Dean Avenue in Owensboro to J. T. Coots; they had purchased the home in June 1906 from their son, Allan, who on 1 March 1903 had acquired the home from Mrs. Belle W. Griffith. Purchasing a fruit ranch, Mary and William remained in Santa Fe the rest of their lives. Mary Blair Woodford died July 24, 1917 and her husband, William H. Woodford, died on 13 November 1923. They died in Santa Fe and were buried there in the Fairview Cemetery.

In 1914, at age 65, and in spite of failing eye sight, Mary Blair Woodford, at the request of her nephew, John Gilmour's wife, Mary Feland Gilmour (1872-1962), of Owensboro, KY, began to write recollections of her life as well as other stories of Owensboro, from its earliest beginnings. The writings were in the form of letters which were mounted in a scrapbook by Mary Feland Gilmour. Excerpts of the letters were published in Owensboro newspapers at various times. "Interesting Recollections Of Owensboro In Wartime" was published in the Owensboro Inquirer on 26 November 1916 (p2); Mrs. John Gilmour two days before had read to the Owensboro Woman's Club passages from the narrative of Mrs. Woodford. In the Owensboro Inquirer in 1927 three installments were published under the title of "Memoirs of the Late Mary Blair Woodford" (January 30 pp1B & 4B, February 6 pp1B & 4B and February 13 pp1B & 4B). A transcription by Jerry Long of these three installments follows below.

During the 1970's Gus E. Paris, then registrar at Owensboro's Kentucky Wesleyan College transcribed the historical letters from the copies then in the possession of Mrs. Ben (Mary Gilmour) Martin (1899-1978), a daughter of Mary Feland Gilmour and a grand niece of the author of the letters. Transcriptions by Mr. Paris of passages preceding and subsequent to the 1927 Inquirer installments follow below.

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MEMOIRS OF MARY BLAIR WOODFORD

On the front piece appears the following –
Written at the request of my niece Mary Feland Gilmour.

Mary Blair Woodford.
Santa Fe County
New Mexico
Feby. 5, 1914

Captions of pictures in scrapbook:

“This picture was taken by my nephew H. Blair Petit of Chicago, in March 1907.” (It is a picture of the home of Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford.)

“Allanwood our hone from June 6, 1907 until Nov. 20, 1911. Named in compliment to our son Allan C. Woodford.”

“The Hall of Allanwood. Portrait of Wm. H. Woodford aged 33 years panted by a French artist, Nicili Marchal, in Louisville, Ky. 1875, He designed the Confederate Flag and Uniform. Afterwards returned to France.” (Second picture is of the grate, mantle piece with picture above).

(Third picture of the residence and lawn). “Allanwood from the North looking toward Griffith Avenue.”

(The fourth picture shows fireplace, chairs, rug, flowers and part of the walls). “Our sitting room at Allenwood.”

March 1, 1914

To my dear niece,

[the first paragraph of letter of March 1, 1914 is missing, Mrs. Woodford was then writing about Bill Smother, founder of Owensboro]

..... 9 years old, he stood by his dead fathers side and swore to kill every Indian that crossed his path. And he kept his word, though often congratulating himself that he never met a squaw, as he had scruples about killing a woman. After his father's death he was sent back to Virginia to live with an uncle. When 19 years of age, he married his uncle's daughter and come back to Kentucky. His wife dying soon after. The call of the wild became so strong he started out to explore new regions of Kentucky. He soon landed at Owensboro on the Ohio River, and as he stood on its banks looking to Bob Harbor he thought he had never seen a more beautiful view or a more desirable location for a home so he decided to remain for a time. He cleared a small tract of land and built a cabin on the ravine about where the jail now stands. This was built of logs with a stick and clay daub chimney; it had one room and a small lean-to and two doors; one looking towards the river and the other to the south.

On the cleared ground he raised a small crop of corn and potatoes, his hunting supplied him with meat; and the wild bees with honey, the woods with nuts and berries. When the river men came down and stopped at his landing to wood-up he exchanged some of his meat and furs for coffee and sugar. And here he lived alone, for several years the only inhabitant from the Ohio River to Panther Creek and from Green River to Yellow Creek.

He made a trip back home and finding his sister's husband had died persuaded her to come back and live with him. Bill was intelligent, honest and truthful and noted for his bravery, and while he loved solitude he was very hospitable. One day some river men were his guests, and one of them made a remark before his sister which Bill resented; after they left he called this man back, no one knows just what happened but in the end Bill killed the man. He was horrified

at what he had done and hid in the woods but finally decided it was best to give himself up. The trial at Hartford was the most noted ever heard there. He was prosecuted by Gen. John Daviess and defended by his great friend, Col. Joe Daviess. The Daviess's were brothers and very brilliant men with many peculiarities. Col. Daviess when making his speech instead of calling for a drink, as did others, called for a plate of ham and would occasionally stop and eat a slice with great pleasure. Bill was cleared and came back home. In 1803 to his horror and disgust several other hunters wandered in and located about 12 miles from his. This was entirely too close neighbors for Bill, and he thought he would go further westward. But he had become so attached to his home he decided to remain.

In 1812 there were three cabins very close to him and in 1815 by an act of the legislature Daviess County was formed by taking part of Ohio County and four miles along Green River from Henderson County. It was called Daviess County for Col. Joe Daviess, who with his brother, Gen. John Daviess owned practically all of it. In 1816 the settlers laid off a small plot of ground extending from the river to Fourth St. and from Walnut to Lewis and called it Yellow Banks from a peculiar strata of yellow clay which extended along the river bank for about six miles. Later this name was changed to Owensborough. Col. Daviess was killed at the battle of Tippecanoe and buried there.

This growing city is located on the south bank of the Ohio River at what was known to the early boatmen as the "lower" of Big Yellow "Banks". As a name of this place, however, this was generally abbreviated to the simpler form, "Yellow Banks", and the town was scarcely known by any other until about 1839 or '40. The post-office bore this name from the time of its establishment in 1818 or '19, until 1837 or '38. The name is derived from the deep, yellow color of the river bank, as it conspicuously exhibited itself to river travelers coming from either direction. The bank of yellow clay extends about six miles along the river, from ten to twenty feet above, high-water mark. The foot of Frederica Street is 37 degrees 48' north latitude, and 10 degrees 9' west longitude from Washington, D.C. Frederica Street is said to have been named by Mr. Ross, in honor of a mulatto slave he owned at that time. The name, however, has been variously spelled.

Bill Smothers has the credit of erecting the first cabin at this point, which was probably one of the two only structures existing here in 1812, one of these being a store. Both were of logs. The site was selected as the county seat in 1815, by commissioners appointed by the first County Court, held in April of the year. The survey of the first plat of the town extended from the Ohio River and a ravine on the north to Fourth Street on the south, and from Lewis Street on the east to Walnut Street on the west. The survey and plat thereof was completed by Captain James W. Johnston, the first County Surveyor, on the 23rd. day of March, 1816, and approved by the Commissioners & court with the name of Rossboro, and ratified by the agent and owners of the land, George Handley being agent for David Ross and other proprietors. Every fourth lot was donated to the trustees for public purposes.

The name of this place was changed to "Owensboro" (spelled then with a ugh), probably in April, 1818, for we see in an old day-book kept by David Morton or his clerk at that time that the head lines of pages read "Yellow Banks" up to April 8, that year, and after that "Owensboro". This name was given in honor of the hero whose sketch here follows.

Colonel Abraham Owen was born in Prince Edward County, Virginia, in 1769, and emigrated to Shelby County, Kentucky, in 1785. His first appearance on the public theater was upon Wilkinson's campaign, in the summer of 1791, on the White and Wabash Rivers. He was a lieutenant in Captain Lemon's company at St Clair's Defeat. Nov. 4, 1791, and received two

wounds in that engagement. He was in the expedition led by Colonel Hardin to White River, and participated in the action which routed the Indians in their hunting camps. His brother, John, James Ballard and others of Shelby County were his associates on this occasion. He commanded the first militia raised in the county, and Singleton Wilson of Shelbyville, was the Lieutenant. Owen was soon promoted to Major, and the Colonel of the regiment.

Colonel Owen was elected to the Legislature, by the largest vote ever polled in the county, and 1799 was chosen a member of the Convention which framed the State Constitution. Shortly before his death, he [part missing]

Owensboro Inquirer, 30 January 1927, pp1B & 4B:

Memoirs Of The Late Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford

--TROOPS LEAVE FOR CIVIL WAR--

Vividly Picture History Of Early Owensboro

(Editor's Note—The following is the first of a series of interesting excerpts from the memoirs of Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford, pioneer resident of Owensboro, written in 1914 for Mrs. Mary Feland Gilmour, wife of her nephew, John Gilmour. While writing her memoirs, Mrs. Woodford was handicapped by "fast failing eyes," but her mind was alert and her memory unflinching, making the manuscript not only interesting but of local historical importance. Other installments will appear in the Inquirer each Sunday until completed.)

March 1, 1914
Owensboro

"On the left hand side of the horse shoe bend of the majestic

Ohio, as it sweeps downward to empty its water into the great Mississippi, about where the present jail now stands was the log cabin built and occupied by Bill Smothers who was the first settler. His story has been written by the beloved and honorable T. C. McCreary, who ably represented his state in the United States senate. The harbor was the first place to wood-up, as the boats passed up and down the river and favorable reports of the land around, were carried abroad by the boatmen who first called the

parts unknown. About 1816, a postoffice was established and the town named Owensboro.

Early Schools

"The first boundaries extended from the river to Fourth street and from Walnut to Crittenden. Business began to look up, the little town grew. Schools were established and churches built. The oldest church still used in 1914 as a church is the St. Stephen's Catholic church on Mulberry and Main. The old seminary where all the young men in the early days learned their "A B C's and their multiplication tables," was long a part of the Third Street public school building.

"The young maidens of the little town in later years took music and drawing and reading and writing, on the corner of Third and St. Ann streets, under the supervision of one William Walker, who brought with him an efficient corps of teachers and for some time had a large and flourishing school. The building was sold to Benjamin Bransford and by him to the city and to the city it still belongs.

Owensboro's Representatives

"Owensboro had had its representative men in foreign courts. Dr. Charles Todd (father of Dr. Todd, Mrs. Dana Griffith, and Mrs. Allen Hathaway), was minister to Russia and was a courtly elegant old gentleman. I remember him well, he would never stand on the sidewalk to chat with a lady without removing his hat from his head and stand holding it in his hand, no matter how hot the sun nor how long the interview lasted. "George Yeaman, was minister to Denmark, and never returned to Owensboro after his term expired."

(Continued On Page Four)

Memoirs of The Late Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford -Troops Leave For Civil War- Vividly Picture History Of Early Owensboro

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The harbor was the first place to wood-up, as the boats passed up and down the river and favorable reports of the land around, were carried abroad by the boatmen who first called the

place Yellow Banks, because of the yellow appearance of the high banks, caused other settlers to come, and Smothers, preferring the deep solitude of the virgin forests left for parts unknown.

About 1816, a postoffice was established and the town was named Owensborough.

Early Schools

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The young maidens of the little town in later years took music and drawing and reading and writing, on the corner of Third and St. Ann streets, under the supervision of one William Walker, who brought with him an efficient corps of teachers and for some time had a large and flourishing school. The building was sold to Benjamin Bransford and by him to the city and to the city it still belongs.

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George Yeaman, was minister to Denmark and never returned to Owensboro after his term expired but remained in New York City.

Phillip Triplett was first congressman. James L. Johnson, Honorable William N. Sweeney and the Honorable W. T. Ellis also represented Owensboro in the House.

Hon. T. C. McCreary, represented her in the United States senate, and the grand fight he made for the Lee family in Virginia, on the purchase of Arlington by the Government made him famous. Senator McCreary was one of my best friends, and I cannot resist here making a note of the fact – He loved to hear me recite poetry and after listening to the recitation of Miss Flora McFlimsey on 'Nothing to Wear,' he ever after called me Miss Flora and at his request I recited 'Stedman's Diamond Wedding' at a concert given by the southern ladies of Owensboro for the relief fund of the widows and orphans of the South immediately after the close of the Civil War.

Honorable Edward Rumsey Wing was sent from Owensboro to Ecuador as minister to that Country. He died suddenly just before his departure from his home. His body was afterwards brought home and he sleeps in Elmwood. Many have done the old town honor in different fields, and there are many of whom she is justly proud.

Good Business Point

From its earliest days Owensboro was a good business point, the tobacco business ever predominating, and many large factories existed. The great stemmeries of Hugh Kerr and company, Hamilton, Dunlap and later Sawyer and Brodie, Tompkins and others gave employment to hundreds of men. The negroes were excellent stemmers and workers in the weed, and during working hours they nearly always sang. They had soft sweet voices and earned their hymn tunes well and it always made an attractive feature to any foreigners who might be inspecting the factories.

The growth of the town was constant and steady without any special boom. In my looking backward, its mercantile and other lines have been supported by the citizens and the

intelligent and industrious farmers who live in good homes and reap reward from the fertile fields they possess and I have watched with pride the steady and gradual development of my dear 'Old Kentucky Home' to its present size and importance

Becomes City

The town became a city about the close of the Civil War. I do not remember the exact date and Ed Ayers was elected the first mayor, but died before entering office and Mr. Dixon Kennedy filled his office.

Owensboro saw something of the war. Party spirit ran high and families were greatly divided. The court house was burned, and troops quartered frequently on the citizens. Colonel John H. McHenry raised a regiment for the Union side and Captain Ed Millett, Captain Noel and Captain Jack Thompson, companies for the Southern side.

Well do I remember the day Captain Jack and the 'Dixie Guards' left. They were drawn up in the court house square to receive the flag made for them by the Southern ladies of native town and was presented by Miss Sue Woolfolk [John and Fannie Woolfolk's mother]. She was one of the belles and beauties of her state. Her speech was, of course, published in the Monitor, Owensboro's weekly paper, and I used to know every word of the speech, but can only recall the closing words –

"Take it, let it be as the oriflamme of Henry of Navarre and lead you on to victory". Then the cheers went up. I had never heard of Henry of Navarre or of the oriflamme, but my father was well versed in French history and told me all about Henry and the oriflamme, and had I ever heard of Marco Bozzaris I would have classed the gallant "Captain Jack" with him and been perfectly sure that he, too, bore

"One of the few immortal names
That are not born to die."

Owensboro Inquirer, 6 February 1927, pp1B & 4B:

Memoirs Of The Late Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford
Heroes, Heroines Of Civil War – Tribute To Old Time Negro
Vividly Picture Early History Of Owensboro

(Editor's Note – The following is the second of a series of interesting excerpts from the memoirs of Mary Blair Woodford, pioneer resident of Owensboro, written in 1914 for Mrs. Mary Feland Gilmour, wife of her nephew, John Gilmour.)

April 22nd 1914

There is another who gave his life as did Captain Millett and Captain Noel for The Lost Cause — Capt. Rice E. Graves. I knew him well, he was the son of a farmer who lived above town, was educated at the seminary taught by Mr. Henry Hart and Mr. Woodruff, He boarded with my grandmother and I have heard him say she used to threaten to take away his candle he studied so late at night and would always go to sleep with his books under his pillow saying he could remember his lessons better, that struck my childish mind as something easy to do and I faithfully poked my old Webster's Blue Back speller under my little noggin. I don't know that it helped me to remember, but I do know when I got to the head in the spelling class I was generally sent foot and not turned down. The old veterans of Daviess County today remember

proudly today the brave Captain Graves. There is another who deserves mention – Mrs. Sarah Dugan. She succeeded in passing through the lines carrying letters and money to the boys at the front and nursing and carrying for any she might find ill and after a bloody battle in Tennessee while looking for home boys who might have been injured she found her son Capt. Wm. P. Campbell with his leg shot off. He was with an Arkansas Regiment. She nursed him until he was able to be sent back to Arkansas and after the war was over she made her home with him. She was a fine character, a devout Methodist and could give her experiences in Christianity, and make such a prayer when called upon as would “Make Satan tremble when he sees a Saint like her upon her knees.”

I could fill this book with stories of bravery on either side by noble Kentuckians. I could tell how party spirit ran high, how families were divided, Father against son and brother against brother, but it is best to let “The dead past bury it’s dead” and happily the lapse of years has healed the breeches and old Glory waves with additional stars and stripes over a united land. I am glad I lived in ante bellum days, I learned the honors of war and it is with deep regret I hear of the prospect of an immediate declaration of war with Mexico. I had hoped President Wilson’s policy of “Watching and waiting” would prove effective and the Mexicans could settle their own affairs without the loss of any of our own brave American soldiers, but if it must come may it be quickly over as was the Spanish War. Sherman spoke truly when he said “War is hell” and the terrible Civil War that has raged so long in Mexico has indeed been well described. The cruel natives mixtures of Spanish and Indian blood, uneducated and priest ridden, know no mercy and show no quarter.

The Old Time Negro

Yes, I am glad I lived before the Civil War, I am glad I knew the negro as she was born. I have read and been told by those who should know that he was as fine a type of physical manhood as was mustered from any quarter, he was awkward and did not carry his gun gracefully, but walking over cotton and corn and tobacco fields was not calculated to develop grace, but it was to their master’s interest that they should be well fed, clothed and honest, they had no thoughts of providing for themselves for the morrow and if ever Sambo’s stomach felt empty it was no harm to feed master’s niggers on master’s chickens and there might have been exception but exceptions are required to make the rule. Our father would never allow us to read “Uncle Tom’s Cabin”, he thought it a grave misrepresentation of the Southern people and Mrs. Stowe had fallen in with a few exceptions. I had been told she had never spent but four months in the South when the book was written that did so much toward the bringing about of the Civil War, but I have recently read that after the war she spent 20 winters in the South and had a Memorial window erected in some church to her memory in Florida. I am not going to discuss this method or this cause, all is over, and we can but believe that things have adjusted themselves for the good of all, but I am glad I was rocked to sleep in jay black mammy’s arms and my frail little Mamma knew I was as tenderly cared for as it was possible for one to be.

After the negroes were freed the citizens had a meeting agreed on wages to be paid and gave notice to their former servants. Many remained with their old masters as our own old nurse, Eliza Tyler did, and when our father died she had a home of her own bought with the pension money paid her for the loss of her husband. She still owns it, and is loved and respected by all who know her. Aunt Mariah Taylor for twenty seven years a servant in my sister Sue’s family and Jim Singleton, and William Thompson, an old servant not to be forgotten. Aunt Mariah was very handsome and an artist from St. Louis seeing her at Sister Sue’s, expressed a desire to draw her picture. She gladly consented, and immediately disappeared, they waited long, and sister Sue

sent for her and she sent word she would be ready directly. She was putting on her Sunday go-to-meeting clothes, and when told the gentleman wanted her in her apron and turban, she declined to come, locked her door and would not unlock it until she knew he was fairly on his way to town. Her last words before her spirit took its flight as my sister tenderly held her hand were, "Miss Sue, I am going to the country to get you a cook." There are many tender remembrances of the old servants, but the younger members of my family who may sometimes pick up this book could not understand the conditions then, and could not understand. There was a great hue and cry but to my mind some not well balanced merits, when President Roosevelt invited Booker T. Washington to lunch quietly with him at the White House. Washington was the representative man of his race, Roosevelt was the president of the United States, the vote of the negro helped to elect him, and to my mind the courtesy was properly extended, and I should have much preferred sitting down with a well groomed negro to a Heathen Chinese or one of our little brown brothers, the Japanese. I am quite sure the flow of conversation would be more interesting because they could thoroughly understand each other, since I have been in this land of the West and been expected to confer with the native whom I cannot understand, I know how to appreciate the situation, of course the great men of the nations have their interpreters but I am simple in my tastes and never cared for things at second hand and I like to take old Miles Standish's advice and "speak for myself, and when I do speak I want to be understood.

Much Talent

Owensboro from time immemorial had its societies and concerts with home talent and and its Reading club. I have heard old men tell of the good times they used to have. After the close of the Civil War the Southern ladies gave a great many concerts, the proceeds to go to organizations that looked to this relief of the widows and orphans of the South. The first concert was when a Miss Jeanie Patterson's pieces (she was a daughter of an officer who had lost his life in the army) was "Miss Flora McFlimsey on Nothing to Wear." I was immensely entertained and when I went home I asked my sister Maggie if she did not think I could recite as well as Miss Patterson, she thought I could, for my father seeing my love for poetry had taken great pains to teach me both to read and recite and I can today recite poem after poem from Campbell and other old writers that he taught me and how grateful I am to him for the pains he took in the early education of his three little girls. Sister Maggie hunted and found Miss Flora McFlimsey in Harper's Magazine where it was first published she cut it out and taught it to me, and I recited it at the next concert and many times after, here I may say I budded into an elocutionist. At Mr. McCreary's request, I recited the "Diamond Wedding" and at Mr. Petit's "The Moneyless Man" and for many years it was my pleasure to assist in the concerts given when ever my friends asked me. At one concert immediately after the war I recited a poem written for me by Mrs. Henry D. McHenry and from memory I write it here.

After the Civil war was over, Owensboro went on quite a boom, many distilleries were built, labor adjusted itself, but the whiskey boom did not last very long, and from the number of distilleries burned it was whispered their owners found insurance more profitable than the beverage and only a few survived to make money for their owners. Farmers took renewed interest in their farms, public schools were started, new streets opened and a steady growth began that I think has continued up to this present day.

Among the prominent lawyers of the olden times were Mr. Wm. Anthony, Mr. Phillip Triplett (first congressman), Mr. James L. Johnson, Mr. George Yeaman, and Mr. James Weir. Mr. Richard Taylor, Hon. Wm. N. Sweeney, and many others. After Mr. James Weir retired from the practice of law, he became president of the National Deposit Bank, and at the time of

his death was the oldest banker in the state. His beautiful home at Waveland recently demolished by a land company to make way for the growing city was the handsomest near Owensboro. The broad halls and large airy rooms were beautifully frescoed and the library with the picture of Washington crossing the Delaware on the ceiling, the well filled book shelves for Mr. Weir was a great reader, also a writer of ability, and his story of Lonz Powers was as interesting and entertaining as Mr. McCreary's Bill Smothers, but Mr. Weir never thought he had done himself justice in the book, as it was the offspring of his early years and he would never allow it to pass through a second edition, though his friends wanted him to and I think there are but few copies to be found today. The beautiful front yard in front of the grand old house, the park at the back where the children of the town went skating in winter and we had Sunday school picnics in summer, it is indeed a pleasant memory and the stately mistress of Waveland was known and loved by many who enjoyed her hospitality and come under her gentle influence and had Henry Stanton been of these fortunate ones, I do not think in his moneyless man he would have asked the question,

“Is there no place on earth where
knock from the poor
Will bring a kind angel to
open the door?”
Noted For Charity

For the mistress of Waveland was noted for her charity and her sympathy for those whose “lives had not fallen in such pleasant places” as her own and when she was called away her mantle surely fell upon her eldest child Mrs. Bell Weir Griffith who resides in the old Griffith homestead on the avenue which bears the name of that well known old family. The last six years of my residence in Kentucky, she was my neighbor and friend and since the loss of my two dear sisters my heart turns to her with a tenderness I cannot express. Many were the delightful afternoons we have sat in her old fashioned parlor with the portraits of the older members of the Griffith family looking down upon us as we discussed and talked of olden times, we had attended the same school, church, and Sunday school, we knew the rise and fall of families, their joy and sorrows, and tragedies, but we did not always discuss the past for Mrs. Griffith like her father had a fine mind, was a great reader, and kept fully in touch with the things of the day. How I miss her and the whole family looks forward to the coming of a letter from her. Everything concerning my old home and friends interest me, but I recall the fact that you too, my dear Mary, have been identified with it for some time, and I do not need to tell of things you know as well as I, but I must write about the Married Ladies reading club, because I know you are interested in Women's clubs, be they ever so primitive. It was organized in 1876 the Centennial year by Miss Jennie Pointers Moorman and twelve other ladies. Mrs. Moorman was the first president. I was one of the charter members, and I believe Mrs. Dr. Kimbley is the only charter member who is today a regular member and attended. I hold an honorary membership and I think it is the oldest club in the State. It gives me much pleasure to see in the paper the Woman's Club in which you are so much interested doing such good work.

Owensboro Inquirer, 13 February 1927, pp1B & 4B:

Memoirs Of The Late Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford
Recollections Of Sunday School And Church
Vividly Picture Early History of Owensboro

(Editor's Note – The following is the third of a series of interesting excerpts from the memoirs of Mary Blair Woodford, pioneer resident of Owensboro, written in 1914 for Mrs. Mary Feland Gilmour, wife of her nephew, John Gilmour.)

April 24th 1914

Any reminiscence of my old home without including those of my beloved church would be incomplete. Only a few days ago the music of the bell in the little Catholic church where the Padre holds service once a month in this valley, floated in the open window. Ah, I exclaimed, how that reminds me of the dear old bell at home. It called us to Sunday school, remanded me on the Wednesday evening of the "sweet hour of Prayer", and of divine services on Sunday morning. My first Sunday school teacher was Miss Susan Anthony and how kindly and tenderly did she untie the strings of my little white sunbonnet, and lift me to sit beside her on the pew. She never had to teach me my catechism. I always knew it. My lovely Christian Mother felt that was a duty that could not be turned over to another and she saw that her little daughters were carefully grounded in the teachings of her Bible. But Miss Sue did teach me a good many other things, a little verse that still stays with me. I have never seen it in print or heard it from other lips:

"The day belongs to God alone.
He chooses Sunday for His own
And we must neither work or play
Because it is the Sabbath day."

Ah, truly it was the Divine hand that promulgated the Fourth commandment, and made the day of rest, the law of God and the law of nature.

The first Presbyterian church was built in Owensboro in 1849 and Mr. H. H Hopkins was for 20 years the pastor. When he resigned the charge the congregation provided him with a comfortable home on a farm near town, where he spent the remainder of his life. After the war, the church was divided, James Weir and W N. Sweeney settling satisfactorily the financial questions involved. The side adhering to the Southern division building a new edifice on Fourth and Crittenden streets, the other holding the old church, and later building on Frederica where the dear old bell now hangs. It was a deep regret to many that political prejudice should have entered our beloved church, but time and the skillful hands of the Great Physician can and will heal all breaches. The wonderful advancements in the last few years of the cause of religion, the drawing nearer together for the great work by the Protestant denominations for united work proves how in earnest they are. Let the great work go on and it will go on until this great world of ours is laid a redeemed heaven upon the bosom of our Lord.

Pleasant Memories

For many years I was a teacher in the Fourth Street Sunday school. The loss of my eyesight prevented my doing active work after I had located neared the first church and become a member of it, but I was always thoroughly interested and looked upon Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Luce as among my best friends and their fine library was ever open to us and we enjoyed it very much. The Rev. L. H. Hudson was ever a welcome guest and we looked for him and were disappointed if he did not come every Sunday afternoon. He always said that walk out to Allanswood was just the right length and the quiet rest there prepared him for his Sunday evening duties [ed. Note: Allanwood was the home of the author from June 1907 to Nov. 1911; it was named for her son, Allan Gilmour Woodford]. On the last Sunday evening before we left for New Mexico, he came

to tell us good bye, we told him we knew not when or to what we were going, but whenever we pitched the tent he would find the latch string on the outside, and a welcome within. He said he wanted to go West very much and hoped some day to come to see us, but entered into rest but a short time after. I remember so well the pleasant evening at our Sewing society at the homes of the different members, where we had opportunities to become better acquainted and could discuss and understand better our church work and the monthly missionary society where the refined, educated Christian women of our Church are doing what they can to help in the great work that is going on, and could they see as I do out here the pitiful conditions of the Mexicans and Indians, they would realize something of the magnitude of the work, but there has been so much done toward the uplifting of those who have not had the advantage of Christian training, such as we have had, but there is no cause for discouragement much has been done, more will be. Rome was not built in a day.

I hope some day when I am better posted to write you about the Indians and Mexicans with whom I come in contact and give you some idea of the Missionary work that has been done in this state.

Loved the River

One thing I must write about for I always loved it, that is the river and most of my life was spent very near it. The French when they settled first where Pittsburg now stands, Fort Duquersney spoke of it as La Belle Riviere, but it bears an Indian name.

“I have seen at in the winter when
With waters fierce and wild
And I have seen it in the summer time
As tranquil as a child.”

But the first time I ever recollect seeing it, when my grandfather took me down in front of the town on Frederica street, the banks were very high, and it seemed to me he could have touched the rushing waters with his cane. We watched it until we were cold and then he took me to Mr. Reinhardt's grocery and bought me some stick candy and some lemon drops as I recall it. I would not have exchanged it for all the chocolate drops made, marshmallows or divinity you could set before me today.

The next time I remember seeing it my grandfather had taken my sisters to a show. I was too little to go, so my father took me to the river to see the show boat come round the bend. It was called the Floating Palace. “Old Glory” was floating proudly from the flagstaff, the lights were twinkling from door lights and transoms, the band was playing under the twinkling stars on the quite water, the boat rounded in, it was “a thing of beauty” to my childish eyes and mind. I had seen enough and had no envious feelings toward my dear sisters who found me fast asleep when they got home,

If I were to write you all the happy memories that come surging through my mind, tell you of the friends I have known and loved my volumes in size would cause the British encyclopedia to fall into insignificance. But you know full well of my latter days at the dear old town and of my quiet happy restful days at Allanswood. I saw my husband restored to health after being broken down for years of hard work as a commercial traveler. I saw my son prosperous and successful in business life, married to a lovely woman whom I can truly call my daughter, the two blue eyes of my first grandson beamed upon me, no brighter or bluer than those of the second scion of the family who has come to brighten our western home and though one claims the far East as his birthplace and the other the new west both are equally dear and interesting to us all.

It was, as you know a terrible shock to us when Allan's health gave way and when he said to us "I need you" we were ready and glad to come, we are where we should be and whilst I can never love New Mexico as I do Kentucky, I am deeply grateful to her in what she has done in restoring my son's health, therefore, I am contented and happy. The last day at home will ever be affectionately remembered. The neighbors came over ready to help us off. Mrs. John Mathews came in her carriage with Mr. Forest Sweeney and took me in her carriage to Mary Skillman's and Judge Baker took Mr. Woolfork. Thomas and Sister Sue were there. After dinner we went to the train, where Thomas, and Sister Sue, John, and all the nephews and great nephews, nieces, and great nieces, from the oldest to the youngest were there to say good bye and many, many friends bade us good speed. I have written so much of our life out here that I feel it would tire you to have it again, and you have asked me for pen portraits of the older members of the family, and I will turn my thoughts to them trusting this long drawn out manuscript will not tire you but will recall pleasant memories of your, Love Aunt Mary.

Following From Transcription by Gus E. Paris

May 11, 1914

The sun shown brightly for me this morning on my 65th birthday (born 1849), the apple trees shook their white blossoms over the grounds and the air was full of sweet perfume. My dear daughter invited some of our neighbors to spend the afternoon. We had a delicious lunch, and the soft light from the candles lit up the dark vegas, and made the dining room look very pretty indeed. My friends brought beautiful boquets of lilacs, and Jaunita, our Mexican cook, pinned a spray in my hair which I wore until bed time. We had a delightful afternoon, and no one was happier than I for it was an entire surprise to me. Could not resist recording it for you. Good night.

May 17, 1924

To my young friend and neighbor Mrs. Charles Vera I am indebted for many of the dates and incidents in the live of the older members of the family. She kindly read to me from the family scrap book which I kept for many years until I lost my eyesight, sketches that I had collected of the different families published from time to time in the Louisville and Owensboro papers, and old letters that I have in my possession. Mrs. Vera is our nearest neighbor, the wife of an artist who has painted pictures in the old village of Santa Fe in the room where Lew Wallace wrote Ben Hur, for the California Exposition to be held in 1915 celebrating the opening of the Panama Canal. Mr. Vera has just returned from a trip to Central America, where he was sent by the Government to collect pictures of the wonderful ancient civilization of that country, which he will transfer to canvas. Many of them are very interesting.

THE ROGERS FAMILY

History and tradition tells us the first of this name came from France to England with William the Conquerer, but the one we know most about was a thrifty merchant in London who had eight sons and in an early vessel after the Mayflower came with them to Massachusetts, and settled there. These sons and their children as the country developed made for themselves homes

in other sections of the great country. They were said to be fine soldiers when their country demanded their service, good business men, never claimed any connection with Royalty. The one I know most about was Mathew Rogers (the great, great, great, great grandfather of the children of John and Mary Feland Gilmour). He came to Kentucky when it was a wilderness, and located at Ft. Rogers in what is Nelson County to-day. There in the old Fort he married Elenor Carter. I have an old letter descriptive of this old Fort that I wish I could copy here. After the death of her husband, Elenor Carter Rogers came with her son, James M. Rogers, to Daviess County, Kentucky, and died in the old brick house on the corner of Third and Allen Streets, known at the Dr. Wood home in the early days of the Little Town of Owensboro. My uncle, James M. Rogers, Jr., used to tell me many stories that she had told him then in the old Fort, how she and other young girls would go to the spring and bring water for the men, as the Indians would not fire on them, for it would betray their position to the men. As she looked back on the days she would wonder how she ever had courage to do it. She must have been a real needle woman, for my Aunt Mary Rogers, wife of Wm. Rogers of Shelbyville, Ky., used to show me with great pride a pair of curtains she had appliquéd on net and they were beautifully done. She must also have been a devout Episcopalian, for we have a well worn and scortched prayer book published in England in 1759 with a portion on her family record dating back to 1769, so faded and worn it is impossible to read. This is the manner this book came into our hands.

Dear Allan: I have pleasure in sending you this, the Prayer Book of your great, great, great grandmother, Elenor Carter Rogers. She was married in Rogers Station, Nelson County, Ky., and once brought water to the fort to the men, from a spring ambushed by Indians. This woman's blood courses through your veins enriched by that of John Rogers, who was burned at the stake at Smithfield. It is worth something to sustain the credit of ancestry.

Willaim Muir Rogers,
Shelbyville, Ky.
Dec.25 1902

James M. Rogers

The subject of this sketch was born Oct. 7, 1790 at Rogers Station, Kentucky, came to Daviess County when the present city of Owensboro was known as Yellow Banks He was for more than twenty years postmaster in the little village and was one of the earliest persons in that locality to engage in the tobacco business. He held many positions of trust as the little village prospered and grew. He married Aug. 25, 1821 Jane Adams, she died May 17, 1823. My mother Susan Rogers, was their only child. In 1824 James M. Rogers married Margaret M. Muir in Bardstown, Nelson County, Ky. Her parents came from Kilmurneele, Scotland at an early date, bring with them the old family clock, like the one Longfellow wrote about, and their confession of faith with the F's and S's just alike, for they were strong Presbyterians. They settled in Hagerstown, Md., and Grandmother used to tell me interesting stories of the coming to Kentucky from Maryland in covered wagons bringing their negroes with them. The guns were always loaded for fear of an attack from the Indians. My mother was devoted through all her life to her step-mother and never knew until she was ten years old that she was not her own mother. When she was informed by one of the negroes, who was severely reprimanded for interference. Grandmother was a very handsome woman, tall and stately. And when she appeared in her handsome black Muir antique lace shawl she was indeed queenly. She was an arch rebel and never forgave the Yankees for taking away her negroes, to whom she was sincerely attached, as were they to her. She became very deaf in the latter years of her life and entertained herself reading the lives of Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, and Albert Sidney Johnson. So interesting

were they sometimes, I am afraid her Testament was neglected. My uncle Sweeney took for her a paper called the "Crisis" published in Columbus, Ohio during the period of reconstruction, less radical than most papers published north of the Mason and Dixon Line. She would read everything in it and freely pass her opinion on it. She died at the residence of her son-in-law, W M. Sweeney, with whom she had lived many years. She died Sept. 25, 1885.

My father, James Harvy Blair and Susan Adams Blair (great grandparents of the children of John Gilmour and Mary Feland Gilmour).

James H. Blair born in Cape Geraxdeau, Mo., Nov. 18, 1807 according to a copy of the record sent us from Missouri, taken from his father's Bible, though it is entered in our family record, in his own hand as 1809, but I think the first is correct. Robert Blair was born of Scotch parents November 28, 1779. The first record of the family in this country that we have was of James Blair who was sent by King William and Queen Mary of England and founded at Williamsburg, Va. The William and Mary College. The first college in America. Dr. James Blair died a bachelor, but has nephew, John Blair, came with him to this country and from here the Va. Blairs were descended. Though I have understood the family records were lost when the first college buildings were burned. My father, J. H. Blair, was sent by his mother, Jane Blair, who realized she had but a short time to live, to live with his uncle, Frank Blair, back in Kentucky when he was quite a little boy. She died in 1812. My father used to tell me the story of his ride on a little Indian pony from Cape Gerardeau to Marion County through the wilds of Kentucky. He remained with his Uncle Frank, working on the farm in Summer and going to school in a log school house near by, until he was seventeen, then, in opposition to his uncle's wishes, he came with a family named Bell to Daviess County, Ky. He felt he would, and did, find better opportunities than where he had been living. When he first came to Yellow Banks he worked for my grandfather, James M. Rogers, in the tobacco business, and made many trips to New Orleans as that was the port of shipment, for the weed, until the railroad came and diverted it Eastward to the port of New York He afterwards engaged in the Dry Goods business for himself, and made many trips to Philadelphia, which was the principal city in the United States to buy goods. And many were the interesting stories he would tell his little girls of the trip over the mountains in a Stage Coach to the great city of Brotherly Love. And when he came back among other presents for us were always some nice books. Children did not have their books and magazines as they do now. He took for us a magazine published in Philadelphia, called Merry's Magazine, which, I think, was the first children's magazine ever published in this country. How we enjoyed it. In his trips to New Orleans he became interested in the French people and the French language, which he both read and spoke well He was ever a reader and a student, and in the long winter evenings around a bright coal fire, after he had helped his little daughters with their lessons for school next day, he would read aloud to us, and took much care to teach us to read and spell. Of course, the reading was principally solid for we had but little else but standard works in those early days. What we could not understand he gladly explained, and I feel ever grateful to him that he directed my mind in channels of poetry and History. He was during the Civil War a strong Southern sympathizer, and was frequently arrested and his house searched. But nothing could ever be found against him and he retained the respect of both sides during those trying days. He was firm in his convictions, but always prudent in his language. He was a handsome man, nearly six feet tall, soft, bright, brown eyes, and dark curling hair, which never silvered until his last illness; fine teeth of which he took great care; always well dressed and neat as his business required he should be. He was remarkably, and his last illness was of short duration. My sister Maggie and I were his constant nurses, and my sister Sue came every day to see him bringing

John, his first grandchild, of whom he was very proud. At six o'clock October 22, 1867 he passed away, and his funeral was a large one attended by many friends from town and country. Many of the latter I would meet in later years and be kindly greeted as Harvy Blair's daughter, which always pleased me much. My mother, Susan Adams Blair, outlived my father nineteen years. She belonged to the historic family of Adams who figures in the early history of our country, and in no case up to this date have father and sons filled the Presidential chair of the United States save in this family. Our Child's Catechism tells us Adam was the first man as well as the first Chapter of Genesis, and we may suppose it became a surname in the time of the Crusaders when men took unto themselves, so history tells us, family names. Anyhow it has been a good name, and as my mother's birthday verse was:

"Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou
excellest them all,"

and from my intimate acquaintance with the dear little lady, I think I can truthfully say she cast no shadow on their escutcheon. She was small of stature, with brown eyes and a wealth of dark brown hair. She was always frail looking, but ever full of industry and energy. She went to school in her native town at the old Seminary, but my Grandmother thought she should have something better, so in 1836 she was sent to Bardstown, Ky. There she became for two years the pupil of Nathan L. Rice, the pioneer preacher and teacher of Presbyterianism in Kentucky. She was firmly grounded in his faith and took as long as he published it "The Presbyterian Exposition", which she always read with much interest. I was glad to know my dear Mary, that the old Family Bible had fallen into your hands. I can see with the eye of memory each picture in it. My Mother was a beautiful story teller and the stories as she told them to me from the dear old book were far more interesting than any book of fairy tales that ever fell into my hands. She could not sing, but she was a good musician and had the first piano ever brought to Owensboro. It was manufactured in New York, and shipped to New Orleans, and brought by boat up to Owensboro. She took much interest in my music lessons. I could play two pieces she taught me, "The Grand Russian March" and "The Swiss Waltz", long after I had forgotten many taught me by my French and German music teachers. She always took much interest in the work of her Church, and for many years was President of the Sewing Society. The ladies would not accept her resignation, even when she was too feeble to attend their meetings, being a very neat needle woman she did much beautiful work for the Bazaars. When the lecture room of the Fourth Street Church was dedicated she came up from my Sister Sue's, where she had lived since the death of my father, to attend the meeting, was taken ill with pneumonia, and died a short time after. My Sister Sue and I resemble our Mother, while our Sister Maggie was very like our Father.

In the winter of 1840 my mother accompanied Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Triplett and Miss Eliza Triplett, her best friend, to New Orleans (Mr. Triplett was the first Congressman from his District). My Father was also one of the party, and after a delightful trip to the old French City, of which she used to tell us so much, she returned home and announced to her parents her engagement to Mr. James Harvey Blair. They were much surprised for my father was so much older than she, but they approved the match, and the wedding took place in the old brick house on Third and Allen Streets. Afterwards the house became the property of Dr. Wood. My grandfather was then building a house where Anderson's store now stands, and there in August 1841 my sister Margaret was born. My sister Sue and I first saw the light of this world in the old brick which our father built on the opposite corner Wiles Store on Main Street.

When I was about seven years old our Father bought one fourth of the square on Fourth and Locust Sts., and there we lived in the two story frame house until after his death. And at the

ernest solicitation of Mr. Gilmour and Sister Sue, Mother and I in Feby., 1868 went to make our home with them. My uncle Sweeney and Aunt Lizzie claimed my sister Mag, and with them she made her home, and was married Dec. 22, 1870 to Thomas S. Petit, who was ever a devoted, and my dear mother used to say often no one had such sons-in-law as she had.

My mother came to visit Sister Maggie in May 1884, was taken ill and died after a short illness June 4th. And was buried in Elmwood from her home on the corner of Fourth and Crittenden. Mr. Petit was at the time in Washington D.C. where he was Reading Clerk in the House of Representatives. Her bright mind, her gentleness, and her lovely character endeared her to all who knew her.

“None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise.”

June 21, 1914

ALLAN GIIMOUR
1822 – 1886

The mere writing of the name of Allan Gilmour recalls more pleasant memories. I scarcely know what first to record. He was an elegant, polished gentleman. Had you asked him where he was born he would have placed his hand upon his heart and made you a graceful, profound bow, and replied “In

“Auld Aye where neer
A town surpasses
For honest men
And bonnie lasses.”

The town of Beith in Aye shire was really his birth place, he came to America from Scotland in 1848 with his uncle Hugh Kerr. The first year he spent in Henderson, but came to Owensboro in 1849 and took charge of the factory Mr. Kerr built here, and ever made that his home. Thoroughly identifying himself with the place financially and politically, taking out naturalization papers and becoming a citizen of the U. S., but he ever loved and was justly proud of his native land. He loved its music, its songs and stories. He read Scott’s “Tales of a Grandfather” to his older children, danced them on his knee to some bright Scottish air, and after a social evening with friends in the parlor before all would separate for the night singing “Auld Lang Syne” to an accompanist on the handsome Steinway Piano. His home at Forest Hill was ever noted for its hospitality, the very grasp of his hand as he greeted you made you feel that you were welcome. He was fond of the poetry of Robert Burns and would often read aloud to us with clear broad Scotch accent that would make us appreciate it all the more. He was specially fond of the “Letters to a Young Man”, and doubtless the verse that I heard him quote oftener than any other helped to mold his business career.

“To catch dame fortune’s golden smile
Assiduous weight upon her
And gather gear by every wile
That justified by honor,
Not for to hide it in a hedge
Not for train attendant
but for the believer privilege

of being Independent.

He was specially strong on the last two lines, and through his industry, clear headed business facilities became independent and able to assist another to climb on the ladder of success. The tobacco business in his day was the principal business in this section of the country, and many fortunes were made. He made many trips to the "Auld" country in interest of business and to visit his friends and relatives. When a bachelor, he lived in a little farm cottage across the street from the tobacco factory, and Sukey, a negro cook, presided over the culinary department. He brought from Louisville the first stove to burn coal that ever was in this town. "Her Ladyship" believe against cooking with coal for the soot would ruin everything. He insisted and she finally gave in and came to like it very much.

On June 7, 1865 he married my sister Sue Blair. I was at Science Hill Academy in Shelbyville, Ky. when his marriage took place, but I can almost believe I was there, I have heard so much about it. The marriage took place at my father's home on the corner of Fourth & Locust Sts. Mr. H. H. Hopkins, the first pastor of the First Presbyterian Church officiated. The attendants were Margaret Blair, and Mr. James Clark of Louisville Rose Cambell and Mr. Dick Soaper of Henderson, Ky., Betty Wallace of Hopkinsville, and John Funk of Henderson, Jennie Conway, and Mr. Douglas Tyler. My sister Sue made her own wedding dress of which Mr. Gilmour was ever proud. Mr. Gilmour was nearly six feet tall, had hands and feet, he turned gray very early in life, and his white hair was very becoming to him and he was really handsome. As he grew older, his bright blue eyes and genial smile made an interesting face underneath the frosty hair.

When I got home from school he met me in the parlor and with the first grasp of his hand my heart went out to him in sisterly affection that time has never shaken, but strengthened as the years roll by. He told me he was going to take my sister Sue to Europe, and Sister Maggie with him to New York, and I might go to New York too if I wanted to. Did I want to? Well, I did, and I went.

Think of it, picture Modern Young Man,
Study it, ponder it, now if you can.

The idea of taking two sisters-in-law with you on your bridal trip. You are not like him, no nature broke the mould when she made him in his unselfishness, and unselfishness exhibited in that memory of those happy girls e'en down to old age. We went to Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Buffalo, spent a week at Niagra and then met our dear old teacher, the founder of Science Hill (April 1825) and her daughter, Miss Bell and son, Dr. Ben Tevis. We saw the great Falls and we were joined there by Mr. James Clark of Louisville, Mr. John Funk, and Dick Soaper who accompanied Mr. Gilmour to Europe to be present at the marriage of both Mr. James and Dave Clark. They named sisters, Miss Jessie and Georgia LaNanz. With us also on the trip and at Niagra, and with whom we returned home, were Mr. & Mrs. Benj. Bransford, and their two daughters – Ada (Mary Lee Woodford's mother), and Lute. Mr. W. K. Anderson, Mrs. Martha Johnson, mother of Mr. James Johnson of Louisville, Ky. That trip to Niagra will never be forgotten. Neither will the fine looking old southern darkies who stood at the ball room door as we retired for the night and sang, "God be with you till we meet, till we meet, at Jesus' feet, God be with you till we meet again." Of course, his hat was filled with dimes and five cent pieces, for pennies had not yet come into general use. I had never heard it before, and never since so beautifully sung.

In New York we spent a week, went on board the Persia, the Cunard steamer, where the European party were to sail; visited Old Trinity Sunday morning and heard the boy's Choir; and saw General Washington's seat. Heard fine music at Vespers in the Cathedral, visited Central

Park and Greenwood Cemetery. Shopped at A. P. Stewart's, the greatest dry goods merchant in the country at the time. Looked in at Tiffany's windows. Went to the best theaters, and rode about everywhere in the horse cars.

After a week there the European party left us. We went down the Hudson on the "Chauncey Vebbard" (yes, that was the boat's name, and it was a "palatial Palace" compared with the "Gray Eagle" and the "morning Star" that came down to our home twice a week from Louisville and we thought so fine,). The beautiful water of the Hudson ____ West Point, the Catskills in the distance, and the stories Washington Irving wrote about them (which our Father read me when I was a child), all came back to me, and I could almost fancy I could hear the rolling of Henrich Hudson's nine pins. On we went to Philadelphia, saw the sights and places of interest in the city of Brotherly love. We had intended going on to Richmond, but Mr. Bransford was obliged to hurry home on a business call, and it was time for the school girls to be getting ready to return to work after a month's delightful sightseeing.

More than half century has passed, I could not enjoy a trip like that today because the Almond tree flourishes, and those that look out the windows are darkened, but in memory it is still before me. And, Modern Young Man, let me ask this question, but I will not require an answer. Was there a sister with you? No, I am sure.

I was my wee wifie and me alone who enjoyed your bridal trip. "My wee Wifie and Me" was one of Mr. Gilmour's favorite Scotch songs, Mr. Gilmour and Sister Sue; Mr. and Mrs. David and James Clark; Mr. Funk and Mr. Soaper returned in December, and in February my father allowed me to come home to see my brother and sister, coming down on the boat from Louisville. I saw for the first time Mr. Petit, and though much attracted by his bright eyes and genial manners. I never dreamed that he too would become not only a brother-in-law, but a brother indeed to me. Sister Sue and Mr. Gilmour remained with my father and mother in town until the tobacco season was over, they then removed to Forest Hill, where on the twenty-fifth of July, John was born. Of course, to us he was a remarkable baby, none ever like him, and as a boy, and up to this day, I do maintain that I have never seen one like him in this respect, he always hangs his hat on the hat rack, and I never knew another that did. But I must say this for the rest of the children, that they were noted for their beautiful manners and respect shown to their elders.

In October 1867 my father died. I cannot forget Mr. Gilmour's kindness during his illness. He was buried in the old Cemetery on upper Fourth St., and several years later when Elmwood was laid out Mr. Gilmour had his remains removed, also those of my two brothers, Harvey and Robert, who had been laid in the old Cemetery on the Henderson Road, which I have heard has now been reserved as a park by the City. In February 1868, on the advice of Mr. Gilmour and Uncle Sweeney, our home on 4th Street was sold and my mother and I went to live with Mr. Gilmour and Sister Sue, and Sister Maggie made her home with Uncle Sweeney, until her marriage to Mr. Petit, two years later. Never can I forget Mr. Gilmour's kindness to my mother. And if you read nothing else in this book to your children please read this, and I trust it will truly show to them what manner of man he was. There was not more than a years difference in his age and my mother's. She was frail and delicate, and showed her age, whilst he never grew old in feeling or in personal appearance, though his head was white early in life. He always treated her with the greatest respect. Every morning as soon as he was up, and he was an early riser through all his life, he went first to the front door where hung his thermometer --- we had no weather bureau in the daily papers then --- consulted it (for his business was governed so much by the weather, frosts and droughts, and rains); then he would go to my mother's door and

knock, and inquire how she was feeling and passed the night. And after hearing her reply he would say, "I will go down and have your coffee brought up". And Maria, or whoever was presiding over the kitchen, would soon have it ready for her. At the table, unless some lady visitor was older than mother was present, she was always waited upon first. He was a beautiful carver, and I think, taught all his children as well as my sister to carve. And she could dismember a turkey and dislocate a goose with more grace than any other lady at whose table I ever had the good fortune to have a seat. Mr. Gilmour always required from his children perfect respect and obedience to older people, especially their grandmother. And it used to amuse him very much when his "little Mary" would threaten to tell her grand-mama on him if he teased her a little too much. I have written of his great kindness and respect to my mother. Now let me tell you an incident when both he and my mother were concerned, for which I have been through all the years grateful.

I was lying in the parlor on the sofa reading. My mother sat on the porch beside the open window. He drove us, turned Charlie, his horse, over to Jim Singleton, the faithful servant who lived with him for seventeen years, and charged him as he never failed to do, to give him some water. Then he turned and said to my Mother, Mistress Blair, I want Mary to go to dancing school. There is a fine French Master come to town, and I would like her to take lessons." She said, "Neither of my other two girls ever took dancing lessons, and they had as good a time as any one in the town." "Yes, but there was no teacher here then, and Mary should have every opportunity, and I want her to go." "All right, Mr. Gilmour, you can do what you please with Mary for I know you can not spoil her." "I know it too, and she must go." I did not let them know that I heard that conversation, but it rings in my ears today, and it stimulated me. I believe, to try all the more what I thought would please these two whose good opinion I so valued. At the table he told me I must get ready and go with him to town as I was to begin taking dancing lessons that afternoon. And he told Sister Sue she must go too, and buy me the prettiest silk dress she could find in the town for me to wear at the closing ball. She did so, and the last piece of needlework my mother did was to line a crazy quilt she had made for my son Allan with that dress. I have it yet, and I treasure it more than I can tell. My dancing lessons brought me much pleasure and summer before I was married, my Uncle Sweeney gave my mother and I a trip to Grayson's Springs, and there my gallant Colonel followed, and with him I had the pleasure of leading the Lancers for many pleasant happy evenings. I was married the following October. I told Mr. Gilmour I wanted to be quietly married, he had done so much for me in the seven years I had lived in his home. But he said, "No, I do not expect to live to give my daughters their wedding feast, so I want you to have a large gathering, everybody must be invited. And you shall have as nice a trousseau as I would give my own daughters." And I did have it. Sister Sue went with me to Louisville, so did Hugh, a year old baby with red curls and the prettiest complexion ever a baby could show, and it was firmly set off by the darkness of that of his nurse who was the blackest negro I ever saw. My wedding passed off, I think, to the satisfaction of all. Rev. Pugh, the first pastor of the Fourth Street Church, tied the knot and made me promise to render all "due" obedience" to the Colonel. And I have been very grateful for the putting in that little word DUE, for you see it gave me the opportunity of deciding for myself just what was due October 20th, 1879 was my son's birthday. Mr. Gilmour was in Louisville, we telegraphed his arrival. And on his return, Mr. Gilmour came immediately to see him, I told him we had named him Allen Gilmour and he must decide whether he should be called Allen or Gilmour. He said, "You have paid me the highest compliment you could, and I appreciate it. And I would rather he would be called Allen, for he would surely be nick-named "Gilly", and one "Gilly" is enough. I recollect

the story of queen Victoria for whom Mr. Gilmour always had the greatest admiration and affection, when she was asked what her son should be called she answered, "He must be called Edward, for there is but one Albert." My sister Sue and Mr. Gilmour ever took the kindest interest in my son, and when he "Slept with his Fathers", and his sons took charge of his factory, it was then that Allan Woodford first set his little foot on the rung of the ladder that made of him a business man, And I well recollect when he had reached 75c a day. And I think that sum at that time gave him more pleasure and pride to the little "Mike" than when as a man he counted his salary in dollars by the thousands. I could fill this book with stories of kindness shown me by my sister and brother, but I feel any sketch of Mr. Gilmour would be incomplete without a notice of his horses and dogs that he loved as well and ever treated with the greatest kindness.

Buker was the first horse, he was purchased in Louisville at the State Fair, and brought with him to Owensboro, a beautiful solid silver pitcher he had won there. For he was considered the finest buggy horse in the Ring. Mr. Gilmour never rode horseback. Buker was petted and cared for for many years, and when he died was buried in the field near the fence on the right side of this house. And I can never forget Mr. Gilmour's righteous indignation as he wiped away his tears when his neighbor, old Mr. Gastin, offered to take the loved animal away to make soap grease if he could have his hide. Charlie was Buker's successor. He was not so stylish or fast as Buker had been, but Mr. Gilmour was older and he suited him well, and was soon a great pal with his kind master and all the family. Bell and Queen were my sister's carriage horses and were well cared for by old Jim through the many years he groomed and cared for them. When Mr. Gilmour came to Forrest Hill to live after the close of the Civil War, he brought with him his two dogs, Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis. Abe was a very handsome Setter, and Jeff, though not so good looking, was a brown and white Pointer. Mr. Gilmour was fond of hunting, and it has been said that he and Mr. Rober Craig (also a Scotchman) introduced shooting on the wing in this country. He was always a successful sportsman and brought home quantities of quail for in those days the woods were full of them. Abe and Jeff were great pals with the children. Abe had the best temper and would stand more teasing than Jeff. When they "slept their last sleep" they too were laid beside Buker and Charlie. And I do not think any other dogs ever had so strong a hold upon the affections of the family.

Sister Sue and Mr. Gilmour made three trips to Europe together. Their bridal trip, and the next time taking with them John, Susie, and Allen with Amelia Thompson Wheatley as nurse. The next time they went the children, with the exception of little Jessie, were left to the tender care of their Uncle Will and Aunt Mary. During their absence they nursed dear little Blair through a serious attack of typhoid fever, but turned all out well and happy to their parents on their return. They enjoyed those trips abroad very much, and always returned much benefitted. Little Jessie was a beautiful fair haired, blue eyed little girl. She died in June 1878, and two years later on Christmas Day "little Mary" was sent to take her place. And was ever after her father's death the constant companion of her mother. And their trips together through the West, to Europe, and to the Sunny South where Mary lost her friend and councillor.

I am drawing now to the close of my book. Many things I have written will seem trivial and unimportant, but "storms blow when the winds blow" and I have written the little things that show the character and the true hearts possessed by the ancestors of your children, and I have done so at your request. You know the Poet says

"True hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood."

And here in this old new land, away from the scenes of my childhood and when “fond recollections” presents them through the medium of my heart and mind it indeed gives me real, pleasure, and, whilst I can never love my new home as I do the old, I am happy and content. I know I am first when I should be, and I have made friends who possess true hearts and kind. And when I sometimes feel the adobe soil and rocks of this country will fall more heavily upon my casket when I am called to join the loved ones who have gone before, than would the lighter soil of that of dear old Elmwood, then I recall the fact that my catechism taught me that “Souls of believers do immediately pass into glory”, and I realize that it matters little what becomes of the casket if the gem is safe.

“The flowers fadeth, the grass withers, but
My Word shall not pass away”

Ever in writing these memories I have tried to feel that I was with you and talking to you. I feel that in many places you may find the writing hard to decipher, and the things incoherent, but as I said in the beginning, I fear no criticism for I feel that only those who love me will see these pages. God surely laid His hand heavily when He took away so much of my eyesight, but He knew best, and left me with good health and enough sight not to be helpless and a burden to those who have so kindly looked after me. And I feel that it may very possibly be that my partial blindness may have made them in their sympathy, kinder and more thoughtful than they might otherwise have been. Anyhow the sunshine has been greater than the shadow both to Him who doeth all things well, and to my kindred and friends who have given Him a Helping Hand.

Now, good bye, my dear neice, and thank you for the pleasure you have given me in the knowledge that you had so much interest in the ancestors of your children that you should ask me to write for you what I knew about them,

“God be with you till we meet again.”

Your Aunt,
MARY BLAIR WOODFORD
Sante Fe, New Mexico
June 22, 1914.

July 10, 1914

William H. Woodford and Thomas S. Petit.

These two uncles are still with you and you know them well. I append a clipping from recent Magazine of the latter, and only give a short sketch of the former. He is the great, grandson of Gen. Wm. Woodford of Revolutionary fame..The grandson of Col. John Woodford also an eminent soldier, at whose home in Woodford County, he was born Oct. 28, 1842. His parents were Mark Harry and Sarah Hayden Woodford. At the age of eleven he traveled alone to Philadelphia and made his home with his guardian, Mr. J. Hayden; had the benefit of schools there, also of the Military Academy near that City. He was ever a student and reader. His wonderful memory for dates and historic facts made him often consulted by men of letters, and the layers of his town. He came to Owensboro in Feb. 1868 and engaged in hardware business which he liked, and followed until a few years before his removal to New Mexico in November 1911. In this old, new Country with its possibilities and histories he is much interested, but will ever believe that Thomas Marshal spoke advisedly when in the H.R. in the City of Washington – That Kentucky was the garden spot of Eden, and Woodford County the asparagus bed. He is ever loyal to the Blue Grass State.

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Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY
Tuesday, 21 November 1911 p1:

**SELLS PROPERTY AND
MOVES TO THE WEST**

Col. William H. Woodford and his wife left yesterday for New Mexico, where they will reside in the future with their son, Allan Woodford, Col. and Mrs. Woodford have a host of friends in Owensboro who will regret their leaving. Before leaving Col. Woodford sold his residence and the lots adjoining, just off of Griffith avenue, to John Coats, a successful farmer, for about \$8,000.

Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY
Thursday, 26 July 1917 p2:

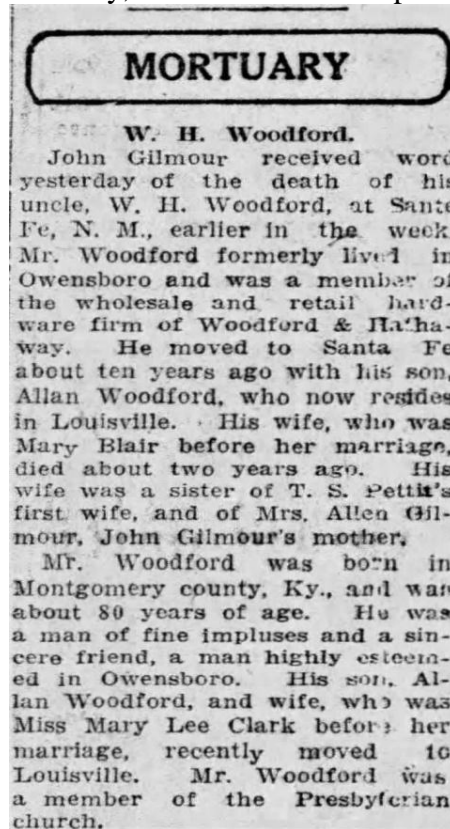
NRS. MARY B. WOODFORD

**DIES AT HER HOME AT SANTE
FE, N. M.**

**Former Owensboro Woman Has
Large Number of Relatives
In This City**

Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford died at her home near Sante Fe, New Mexico, at 8 o'clock on July 24. Mrs. Woodford was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blair, of this county, and was born May 11, 1849. She is survived by her husband, Col. W. H. Woodford, and her son, Allan Gilmour Woodford, both of New Mexico. The deceased was a sister of the late Mrs. Allan Gilmour and Mrs. Thomas S. Pettit, and was an aunt of Mr. John Gilmour, of Owensboro. Mrs. Woodford had a host of friends here, where the family resided until going to New Mexico to live, about twelve years ago. She was a graduate of Science Hill Academy, at Shelbyville, and intellectually was highly gifted. Mrs. Woodford was a life long member of the Presbyterian church, where she was noted for her charitable acts, and genial disposition.

Owensboro Messenger, Owensboro, KY
Sunday, 18 November 1923 p7:



Fairview Cemetery, Santa Fe, New Mexico

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History of Kentucky, The Blue Grass State, Bailey, S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago
- Louisville, 1928, pp. 1121-1122.

ALLAN GILMOUR WOODFORD

Among the men of enterprise and ability who have been active in developing the great tobacco industry of the south is numbered Allan G. Woodford, a power in business circles of

Louisville and a scion of one of Kentucky's oldest and most prominent families. He was born October 28, 1879, in Owensboro, this state, a son of William Henry and Mary Cavot (Blair) Woodford and a grandson of Mark Henry and Sarah Ann (Hayden) Woodford. His maternal grandparents, James Harvey and Susan (Rogers) Blair, were descendants of Virginians who cast in their lot with the early settlers of Kentucky. The Blair family has always been prominently identified with educational work. The great-great-grandfather in the paternal line was a general on Washington's staff and as a reward for his services in the Revolutionary war was given large grants of land in Kentucky. The great-grandfather was also a patriot and was an officer in the War of 1812. The name has long figured conspicuously on the pages of Kentucky's history and Woodford county was named in honor of the family. In later life William Henry Woodford went to Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he spent his remaining years and both he and his wife passed away in that city.

Allan Gilmour Woodford, their only child, attended the Owensboro grammar school and the Daviess county high school. He then entered the commercial world and for eighteen years was in the employ of The American Tobacco Company. While living in New York city his health failed and he moved to New Mexico and in that wonderful, invigorating climate regained his strength. He purchased a tract of land near Santa Fe and through systematic effort developed a fine orchard. He spent all of his time in the open, finding the work both interesting and profitable, and he still owns this property. In 1923 he located in Louisville and assumed charge of the Atlas Tobacco Company of which he has since become vice president and general manager. Mr. Woodford has worked earnestly and effectively to develop the business and brings to the discharge of his important duties the requisite sagacity and executive force, supplemented by a detailed knowledge of the industry. He is supervising the labors of about twelve hundred employes and through the exercise of tact, consideration and good judgment has secured their cooperation and confidence. The firm has one of the finest plants in the state and exports Kentucky tobacco in large quantities to South America and West Africa.

Mr. Woodford was married June 6, 1906, in St. Louis, Missouri, to Miss Mary Lee Clarke, a daughter of Frank Robertson Clarke and Ada (Bransford) Clarke of Owensboro, Kentucky. The children of this union are: Allan Gilmour, Jr., who was born in New York city, October 6, 1909, and is a senior in high school, and William Lockett, born in Santa Fe, New Mexico, January 31, 1914, now attending grammar school. Mr. Woodford is a member of the Presbyterian church and closely observes its teachings. He is a business man of proven worth and ability and a valuable addition to Louisville's citizenship.

History of Kentucky: The Blue Grass State, Vol.III, The S. J. Clarke Publishing Co., Chicago-Louisville, 1928, pp.166-167:

MRS. MARY F. GILMOUR

Mrs. Mary F. Gilmour, a member of one of the old and prominent families of Kentucky, is the efficient postmaster of Owensboro and the first woman appointed to that office in this city. She is also active in club work and in civic, religious and social affairs. She was born November 15, 1872, in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, and her parents were John and Sarah (Kennedy) Feland. Their son, General Logan Feland, is a distinguished officer of the United States Marines and is stationed at Quantico, Virginia. The mother was a native of Illinois and passed away in Hopkinsville. She was a daughter of Sylvester and Mary (Petree) Kennedy, the former of whom

was born in South Carrollton, Kentucky, and died in Illinois, while the latter's demise occurred at Elkton, Kentucky, her native town.

John Feland was a native of Glasgow, Kentucky, and died in Hopkinsville. He was educated in Centre College and after his admission to the bar opened a law office in Hopkinsville. He was an able attorney and built up a large and remunerative practice. He served for several terms in the Kentucky senate, working ever for the best interests of his state, and at one time was collector of internal revenue for the second district of Kentucky. As a young man he enlisted in the Union army and was made quartermaster. He was affiliated with the Methodist Episcopal church, South, and gave his political support to the republican party. He was a lawyer of high standing and a citizen of worth to the community. His father, Samuel Poland, was born in Barren county, Kentucky, and died in Hopkinsville. He was a well known building contractor and a capable business man of strict honesty. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and cast his ballot for the candidates of the republican party. He married Miss Nancy Hammill, who was a native of Kentucky and passed away at Hopkinsville.

The public schools of her native town afforded Miss Mary Feland her early educational advantages and she afterward attended the South Kentucky College at Hopkinsville. She was next a student at the Oxford College and was graduated in 1892 with the degree of Bachelor of Science, winning second honors in her class, of which she was salutatorian. She became acting postmaster of Owensboro August 1, 1921, and on January 23, 1922, was made postmaster. She was reappointed January 28, 1926, and is the only woman first class postmaster in this district, which comprises the states of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky. She has thoroughly demonstrated her qualifications for the office and her work has been highly satisfactory.

During the World war Mrs. Gilmour was very active in the affairs of the Red Cross Society and as vice chairman had charge of the work of the organization in Daviess county, while she now acts as chairman of the committee supervising disaster relief work. She enjoys the distinction of being the first woman appointed regent of a normal school in Kentucky and was the third president of the Woman's Club of Owensboro. She is a director of the Business and Professional Women's Club and also belongs to the Owensboro Country Club. She is a member of the Chamber of Commerce and an earnest and untiring worker for the good of her city. Mrs. Gilmour is an enthusiastic pedestrian and enjoys fishing and other outdoor sports. She exercises her right of franchise in support of the candidates and measures of the republican party and previous to her appointment as postmaster was very active in state and local politics, making many addresses in support of the principles she espoused. Her religious affiliation is with the First Presbyterian church. She takes a deep interest in its work and has been president of the Missionary Society and superintendent of the Sunday school. She has a keen sense of her responsibilities to her Creator, to society and to her family and represents an ideal type of womanhood.

On September 25, 1894, was solemnized the marriage of Miss Mary Feland and John Gilmour. He was born July 25, 1866, in Owensboro, of which his mother, Susan (Blair) Gilmour, was also a native. Her demise occurred in Bradentown, Florida, but her home was in Owensboro. Her husband, Allan Gilmour, was born at Beith, near Brown Hills, in Ayrshire, Scotland, and passed away in Owensboro. He was a well known tobacconist and occupied a high place in the regard of his fellow citizens. He was a Presbyterian in religious faith and a democrat in his political views. His son, John Gilmour, attended college at Richmond, Kentucky, and was afterward a cadet at the Knoxville (Tenn.) Military Institute. He was also engaged in the tobacco

business in Owensboro and is now a successful stock broker. He is An adherent of the republican party and conforms his life to the teachings of the Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmour became the parents of three children, of whom John, Jr., was the eldest. He was born May 2, 1896, and his career was abruptly terminated December 18, 1919, when he was twenty-three years of age, from disease contracted while in military service during the World war. He was graduated from the Owensboro high school in 1915 and then matriculated in Centre College, which he attended until the call to the colors. He served for nearly two years in the medical corps of the United States army and in May, 1919, was honorably discharged. Mary was born June 16, 1899, and in 1917 was graduated from the Owensboro high school, standing at the head of her class. She received the Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Louisville in 1921 and is now the wife of Benjamin C. Martin, manager of the Hodge Tobacco Company of Owensboro. Sarah was born August 20, 1900, and in 1920 completed a course in the local high school. She is also a graduate of the Louisville Conservatory of Music and a talented singer.

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Courier-Journal, Louisville, KY
Wednesday, 3 December 1958 p5A:

ALLAN G. WOODFORD, SR.

Allan Gilmour Woodford, Sr., died at 5 p.m. yesterday at Waverly Hills Sanatorium, Woodford, 79, lived at 188 Crescent Avenue.

He retired in 1945 after 12 years with the Reynolds Metals Company. Previously, he had been manager of the old American Cigar Company here.

Woodford, a native of Owensboro who came to Louisville 36 years ago, was a member of the Crescent Hill Presbyterian Church and a former member of the Rotary Club.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Mary Clarke Woodford; two sons, William L. Woodford, Wytheville, Va., and Allan G. Woodford, Jr., and four grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 10 a.m. Friday at Pearson's, 149 Breckinridge Lane, and at 2 p.m. Friday at the Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro.

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name		William Henry Woodford					
This Information Obtained From:	Husband's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband	
1850 Montgomery Co. Ky. census; 1870-80-1900	Birth	28	Oct	1842	Montgomery County, Ky.				
Daviess Co. Ky. censuses; "Historical Atlas Map of Daviess County, Ky."	Mar.	50	Oct	1875	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.				
1876, p. 29; "Owensboro Messenger": 29 Oct 1879, 26 Jul 1917, 18 Nov 1923, 4 Dec 1958; "History of Kentucky: The Bluegrass State", Bodley, 1928, pp. 1121-1122;	Death	13	Nov	1923	Santa Fe, Santa Fe County, NM.				
	Burial	Nov	1923	Santa Fe, Santa Fe County, NM.					
	Places of Residence								
	Occupation	Insurance	aq	Church Affiliation	Presbyterian	Military Rec.			
	Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.								
	His Father	Mark Henry Woodford			Mother's Maiden Name		Sarah Ann Hayden		
	Wife's Full Maiden Name Mary Cavot Blair								
	Wife's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife	
	Birth	11	May	1849	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.				
	Chr'd								
	Death	24	Jul	1917	Santa Fe, Santa Fe County, NM.				
	Burial	Jul	1917	Santa Fe, Santa Fe County, NM.					
Compiler Jerry Long	Places of Residence								
Address 1701 Alexander	Occupation if other than Housewife				Church Affiliation Presbyterian				
City, State Owensboro, Ky.	Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.								
Date 1989	Her Father	James Harvey Blair			Mother's Maiden Name		Susan A. Rogers		
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	Allan Gilmour Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	28	Oct	1879	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	6	Jun	1906	St. Louis, Mo.			
		Death	2	Dec	1958	Louisville, Jefferson County, Ky.			
	Mary Lee Clarke	Burial	Dec	1958	Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.				
2	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
3	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
4	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
5	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
6	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
7	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once No. each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list to "Add. Info. on Children"

FAMILY GROUP No. Husband's Full Name James Harvey Watts Blair

This Information Obtained From: Birth Day Month Year City, Town or Place County or Province, etc. State or Country Add. Info. on Husband

1850-60-70-80 Daviess County, Ky. censuses; Blair & Gilmour Bible Records, in notebook by Emma Dunn Mastin, Owensboro, Ky. Library; "Memoirs of Mrs. Mary Blair Woodford" published in the "Owensboro Inquirer", Daviess Co. Ky. Circuit Court suit #827, Blair vs Rogers; records of Mrs. Ben C. (Mary) Martin, late of Owensboro, Ky.

Birth 18Nov1807 Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Chr'nd Mar. 21Apr1840 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Death 21Oct1867 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Burial Oct1867 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

Places of Residence Occupation merchant Church Affiliation Military Rec.

Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.

His Father Robert Blair Mother's Maiden Name Jane Gribbin

Wife's Full Maiden Name Susan Ann/Adams Rogers

Wife's Data Day Month Year City, Town or Place County or Province, etc. State or Country Add. Info. on Wife

Birth 29Jun1821 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Chr'nd

Death 2Jun1884 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Burial Jun1884 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

Places of Residence Occupation if other than Housewife Church Affiliation Presbyterian

Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.

Her Father James M. Rogers Mother's Maiden Name Jane Adams

Date 1989

Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth) Children's Data Day Month Year City, Town or Place County or Province, etc. State or Country Add. Info. on Children

1 Margaret Jane Full Name of Spouse* Thomas S. Pettit

Birth 21Aug1841 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Mar. 22Dec1870 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Death 8Jun1913 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Burial Jun1913 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

2 Susan Full Name of Spouse* Allan Gilmour

Birth 20Dec1843 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Mar. 7Jun1865 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Death 5Feb1912 Bradentown, Manatee County, Fl.

Burial Feb1912 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

3 Mary Cavot Full Name of Spouse* William H. Woodford

Birth 11May1849 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Mar. 5Oct1875 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Death 24Jul1917 Santa Fe, Santa Fe County, NM.

Burial Jul1917 " "

4 James Harvey Watts Full Name of Spouse*

Birth 17Aug1851 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Mar. 19Aug1852 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Burial Aug1852 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

5 Victor Robert Full Name of Spouse*

Birth 31May1854 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Mar. 7Jul1854 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Burial Jul1854 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

6 Full Name of Spouse*

Birth

Mar.

Death

Burial

7 Full Name of Spouse*

Birth

Mar.

Death

Burial

8 Full Name of Spouse*

Birth

Mar.

Death

Burial

9 Full Name of Spouse*

Birth

Mar.

Death

Burial

10 Full Name of Spouse*

Birth

Mar.

Death

Burial

*If married more than once No. each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in "Add. info. on children" column. Use reverse side for additional children. Other notes reference to information.

FAMILY GROUP No. _____ Husband's Full Name Thomas Stevenson Pettit

This Information Obtained From: 1870-80-1900 Daviess Co. Ky. censuses; "History of Daviess County, Ky.", 1883, pp.198-201; "Historical Atlas Map of Daviess County, Ky.", 1876, p.29; "Owensboro Messenger": 28May1879, 28Aug1908, 10Jun1913, 1Oct1916, 3Mar1930, 1Dec1931; "Bio. Cyclo. of the Commonwealth of Ky.", 1896, pp.141-143; "History of Ky.", Kerr, Vol.3 c1922, pp.157-159;

Husband's Date: 21Dec1843 City, Town or Place: Frankfort, Franklin County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Husband: _____
 Birth: 21Dec1843 City, Town or Place: Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Husband: _____
 Chr'nd: _____
 Mar.: 22Dec1870 City, Town or Place: Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Husband: _____
 Death: 30Nov1931 City, Town or Place: Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Husband: _____
 Burial: Dec1931 City, Town or Place: Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Husband: _____

Places of Residence: _____
 Occupation real estate: _____ Church Affiliation: Presbyterian Military Rec.
 Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. _____
 Make separate sheet for each mar. 2. Miss Alice Frakes 30Sep1916 Atlanta, Ga.
 His Father: Franklin Duane Pettit Mother's Maiden Name: Elizabeth Zook

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Margaret Jane Blair
 Wife's Date: _____ City, Town or Place: _____ County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Wife: _____
 Birth: 21Aug1841 City, Town or Place: Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Wife: 1 child
 Chr'nd: _____
 Death: 8Jun1913 City, Town or Place: Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Wife: _____
 Burial: Jun1913 City, Town or Place: Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky. County or Province, etc.: _____ State or Country: _____ Add. Info. on Wife: _____

Compiler: Jerry Long Places of Residence: _____
 Address: 1701 Alexander Occupation if other than Housewife: _____ Church Affiliation: Presbyterian
 City, State: Owensboro, Ky. Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. _____
 Date: 1989 Make separate sheet for each mar. Her Father: James Harvey Blair Mother's Maiden Name: Susan A. Rogers

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
	1	Birth	27	May	1879	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
	Harvey Blair	Mar.	25	Aug	1908	Chicago, Cook County, Il.			
	Full Name of Spouse*	Death		Nov	1955	lived Chicago, Il.			
	Mattie Marvin	Burial	10	Nov	1955	Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.			
	2	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	3	Birth				Thomas S. Pettit married second:			
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.				Alice Frakes, born ca 1866			
		Death				died 3Mar1930 Owensboro, Ky., buried			
		Burial				Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.			
	4	Birth				Daughter of William & Martha C.			
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.				Frakes,			
		Death							
		Burial							
	5	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	6	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	7	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	8	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	9	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	10	Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each mar. on a separate sheet.

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name		Allan Gilmour			
This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Date	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
1870-80-1900 Daviess Co. Ky. censuses; Blair & Gilmour Bible Records, in notebook by Emma Dunn Mastin, Owensboro, Ky. Library; records of Mrs. Ben (Mary) Martin, late of Owensboro, Ky.; records of the late Thomas S. Erwin of Kansas City, Mo. in possession of Mr. & Mrs. Allan Rhodes of Paducah, Ky.		Birth	1 Nov 1822	Brownhills,	Ayrshire,	Scotland	
		Chr'd					
		Mar.	7 Jun 1865	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	23 Oct 1886	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Oct 1886	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
Places of Residence							
Occupation tobacco merch		Church Affiliation		Military Rec.			
Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
His Father		John Gilmour		Mother's Maiden Name		Janet Kerr	
Wife's Full Maiden Name		Susan Blair					
Wife's Date		Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife	
Birth		20 Dec 1843	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	7 children	
Chr'd							
Death		5 Feb 1912	Bradentown,	Manatee County,	Fl.		
Burial		Feb 1912	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.		
Places of Residence							
Occupation if other than Housewife		Church Affiliation		Presbyterian			
Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
Date		1989		Her Father		James Harvey Blair	
				Mother's Maiden Name		Susan A. Rogers	
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	John Full Name of Spouse* Mary Feland	Birth	25 Jul 1866	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	25 Sep 1894	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	22 Apr 1932	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Apr 1932	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
2	Susan Full Name of Spouse* Frederick Victor Stirman	Birth	9 Jul 1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	18 Oct 1888	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	31 Oct 1915	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Nov 1915	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
3	Allan Full Name of Spouse* Ella Jett Holloway	Birth	20 Aug 1870	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	4 Aug 1908	Carmi,	White County,	Il.	
		Death	3 Jun 1915	Curdsville,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Jun 1915	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
4	James Harvey Blair Full Name of Spouse* Cornelia Devereux Niles	Birth	12 Jun 1873	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	11 Apr 1901	Sedalia,	Pettis County,	Mo.	
		Death	18 May 1949	Louisville,	Jefferson County,	Ky.	
		Burial	May 1949	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
5	Hugh Kerr Full Name of Spouse* Gladys Wiley	Birth	25 Jul 1874	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	30 Jun 1908	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Death	19 May 1946	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Burial	May 1946	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
6	"Janet" Jessie Kerr Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	14 Aug 1876	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.					
		Death	18 Jun 1878	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Jun 1878	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
7	Mary Blair Woodford Full Name of Spouse* James Robert Skillman	Birth	25 Dec 1880	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	1 Nov 1906	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	24 Feb 1964	Louisville,	Jefferson County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Feb 1964	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
8	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth					
		Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
9	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth					
		Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
10	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth					
		Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					

*If married more than once, each mar. must be listed separately.

FAMILY GROUP No.

Husband's Full Name

John Gilmour

This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
1900-1910 Daviess Co., Ky.		Birth	25	Jul	1866	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
censuses; Records of Mrs.		Chr'd							
Ben C. Martin in possession of her daughter,		Mar.	25	Sep	1894	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy		Death	22	Apr	1932	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
of Thruston, Ky.		Burial		Apr	1932	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
Places of Residence									
Occupation tobacco mer. Church Affiliation Military Rec.									
Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.									
His Father Allan Gilmour Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair									
Wife's Full Maiden Name Mary Feland									
Wife's Data		Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife	
Birth		15	Nov	1872	Hopkinsville,	Christian Co.,	Ky.		
Chr'd									
Death		9	Oct	1962	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
Burial			Oct	1962	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.		
Compiler Jerry Long									
Address 1701 Alexander									
City, State Owensboro, Ky.									
Date 1989									
Places of Residence									
Occupation if other than Housewife Church Affiliation									
Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.									
Her Father John Feland Mother's Maiden Name Sarah Ann Kennedy									
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	John Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	2	May	1896	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.			single				
		Death	18	Dec	1919	Louisville,	Jefferson County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Dec	1919	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
2	Mary Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	16	Jun	1899	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	12	Nov	1924	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
	Benjamin Charles Martin	Death	10	Sep	1978	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Sep	1978	Memorial Gardens,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
3	Sarah Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	20	Aug	1900	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.							
	James William Cammack	Death	26	Oct	1960	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Oct	1960	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
4		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
5		Birth	#2			Four children: Ben C. Jr., Mary Fe-			
		Mar.				land, Lorene & Sarah.			
		Death	#3			No children.			
		Burial							
6		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
7		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10		Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each mar., (1) (2) etc., and list in "Add. info. on children" column. Use census aids for additional children.

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name Frederick Victor Stirman							
This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
1900-1910 Daviess Co. Ky. censuses; Records of Mrs. Ben C. Martin in possession of her daughter, Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy of Thruston, Ky.		Birth	19	Nov	1862	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Chr'd							
		Mar.	18	Oct	1888	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death		Feb	1926	Edmond,	Oklahoma County,	Okla.	
		Burial		Feb	1926	"	"	"	
		Places of Residence							
		Occupation insur. agent				Church Affiliation		Military Rec.	
		Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. 2. ? Make separate sheet for each mar.							
		His Father William Doswell Stirman				Mother's Maiden Name Rachel A. Wall			
		Wife's Full Maiden Name Susan Gilmour							
		Wife's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
		Birth	9	Jul	1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Chr'd							
		Death	31	Oct	1915	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Nov	1915	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
		Places of Residence							
		Occupation if other than Housewife				Church Affiliation			
		Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
		Her Father Allan Gilmour				Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair			
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	Margaret Gilmour Full Name of Spouse* Frank Dabney Hardin	Birth	5	Feb	1891	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	5	Feb	1916	Oklahoma City,		Okla.	
		Death	25	Apr	1973	Oklahoma City,		Okla.	
		Burial		Apr	1973	"		"	
2	Edith Cain Full Name of Spouse* Murray Matthews	Birth	13	Jul	1893	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	19	Oct	1921	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	7	Apr	1965	Pacific Grove,		Cal.	
		Burial		Apr	1965	Frankfort Cemetery,	Frankfort,	Ky.	
3	Frederick Victor Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	22	Jun	1897	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.		single					
		Death	15	Mar	1977	Oklahoma City,		Okla.	
		Burial		Mar	1977	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
4	William Allan Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	8	Apr	1900	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.		single					
		Death	27	Sep	1967	Miami,	Dade County,	Fa.	
		Burial		Sep	1967	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
5	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
6	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
7	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each mar. 21, 22, etc. and list in *Add. Info. on Children

FAMILY GROUP No.

Husband's Full Name Allan Gilmour

This Information Obtained From:	Husband's Data	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
Records of Mrs. Ben C, (Mary) Martin in possession of her daughter, Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy of Thruston, Ky.	Birth	20Aug1870	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
	Chr'nd					
	Mar.	4Aug1908	Carmi,	White County,	Il.	
	Death	3Jun1915	Curdsville,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
	Burial	Jun1915	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	

Places of Residence

Occupation farmer

Church Affiliation

Military Rec.

Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.

His Father Allan Gilmour

Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair

Wife's Full Maiden Name Ella Jett Holloway

Wife's Data	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
Birth					
Chr'nd					
Death	1920's	Henderson,		Ky.	
Burial					

Compiler Jerry Long

Address 1701 Alexander

City, State Owensboro, Ky.

Date 1989

Places of Residence

Occupation if other than Housewife

Church Affiliation

Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.

Her Father

Mother's Maiden Name

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
	1	Birth	20May1909				
	Sue Gilmour Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
	Joseph Ray Anderson	Death	9Dec1959	Louisville,	Jefferson County,	Ky.	
		Burial	Dec1959	"	"	"	
	2	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	3	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	4	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	5	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	6	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	7	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	8	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	9	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					
	10	Birth					
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.					
		Death					
		Burial					

*If married more than once No. each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in "Add. Info. on children" column. This column also for additional children when more than one child is born.

FAMILY GROUP No. _____ Husband's Full Name James Harvey Blair Gilmour

This Information Obtained From: _____
 Birth 12Jun1873 City, Town or Place Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.
 Chr'nd _____
 Mar. 11Apr1901 City, Town or Place Sedalia, Pettis County, Mo.
 Death 18May1949 City, Town or Place Louisville, Jefferson County, Ky.
 Burial May1949 City, Town or Place Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

Records of Mrs. Ben C. (Mary) Martin in possession of her daughter, Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy of Thruston, Ky.
 Places of Residence _____
 Occupation _____ Church Affiliation _____ Military Rec. _____
 Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. _____
 Make separate sheet for each mar. _____
 His Father Allan Gilmour Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair

Wife's Full Maiden Name Cornelia Devereux Niles
 Birth 20Dec1878 City, Town or Place Hannibal, Mo.
 Chr'nd _____
 Death 20Jan1955 City, Town or Place 1949 lived Kansas City, Mo.
 Burial Jan1955 City, Town or Place _____

Compiler Jerry Long Address 1701 Alexander City, State Owensboro, Ky.
 Date 1989
 Her Father Charles M. Niles Mother's Maiden Name Mary Haven

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
	1	Birth	25	Nov	1902	Pecos, San Meguel County, N.M.			
		Mar.	20	Jul	1930	Gilman, Iroquois County, Il.			
		Death				1949 lived Kansas City, Mo.			
		Burial							
	2	Birth	14	Jun	1904	Pecos, San Meguel County, N.M.			
		Mar.	10	Jun	1931	Kansas City, Mo.			
		Death	7	May	1978	1949 lived Kansas City, Mo.			
		Burial			May1978				
	3	Birth	23	May	1907	Kansas City, Mo.			
		Mar.	29	Jun	1929	Kansas City, Mo.			
		Death				1989 living Rensselaerville, N.Y.			
		Burial							
	4	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	5	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	6	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	7	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	8	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	9	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	10	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in "Add. Info. on Children" column.

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name		Hugh Kerr Gilmour					
This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
Records of Mrs. Ben C. (Mary) Martin in possession of her daughter, Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy of Thruston, Ky.		Birth	25	Jul	1874	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Chr'd							
		Mar.	30	Jun	1908	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Death	19	May	1946	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Burial		May	1946	"		"	
		Places of Residence							
		Occupation			Church Affiliation			Military Rec.	
		Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
		His Father			Allan Gilmour			Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair	
		Wife's Full Maiden Name Florence Gladys Wiley							
		Wife's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
		Birth	26	Jan	1889	Brantford,	Ontario,	Canada	
		Chr'd							
		Death	11	Nov	1972	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Burial		Nov	1972	"		"	
Compiler Jerry Long		Places of Residence							
Address 1701 Alexander		Occupation if other than Housewife			Church Affiliation				
City, State Owensboro, Ky.		Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
Date 1989		Her Father			Frederick Wiley			Mother's Maiden Name	
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	Gladys Blair Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	6	Sep	1909	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
	Harold Joseph Temple	Mar.	20	Apr	1931	Santa Fe,	Santa Fe County,	N.M.	
		Death						1989 living Santa Fe, N.M.	
		Burial							
2		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
3		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
4		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
5		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
6		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
7		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10		Birth							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, make separate sheet for each mar.

FAMILY GROUP No. _____ Husband's Full Name James Robert Skillman

This Information Obtained From: _____
 Birth 22Feb1870 _____ Breckinridge County, Ky.

Records of Mrs. Ben C. (Mary) Martin in possession of her daughter, Mrs. David (Sarah) Purdy of Thruston, Ky.
 Chr'nd _____
 Mar. 1Nov1906 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.
 Death 10Feb1932 Louisville, Jefferson County, Ky.
 Burial Feb1932 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

Places of Residence _____
 Occupation _____ Church Affiliation _____ Military Rec. _____

Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. _____
 Make separate sheet for each mar. _____
 His Father Abraham B. Skillman Mother's Maiden Name Mary E. Bowmer

Wife's Full Maiden Name Mary Blair Woodford Gilmour

Wife's Data _____
 Birth 25Dec1880 Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

Chr'nd _____
 Death 24Feb1964 Louisville, Jefferson County, Ky.
 Burial Feb1964 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.

Compiler Jerry Long _____
 Address 1701 Alexander _____
 City, State Owensboro, Ky.

Date 1989 _____
 Her Father Allan Gilmour Mother's Maiden Name Susan Blair

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Childre
	1 (no children) Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	2 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	3 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	4 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	5 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	6 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	7 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	8 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	9 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	10 Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each marriage should be listed separately.

FAMILY GROUP No.

Husband's Full Name

James M. Rogers

This Information Obtained From:

Husband's

Date

Day Month Year

City, Town or Place

County or Province, etc.

State or Country

Add. Info. on Husband

1811-14 Ohio Co. Ky. tax

Birth

17 Oct 1790

Nelson County, Ky.

lists; 1815-16, 1818-19,

Chr'nd

1821-64 Daviess Co. Ky.

Mar.

24 Aug 1820

Daviess County, Ky.

tax lists; 1820-30-40-

Death

25 Dec 1864

Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.

50-60-70-80 Daviess Co.

Burial

Dec 1864

Ky. censuses; Daviess

Places of Residence

Co. Ky. Circuit Court

Occupation merchant

Church Affiliation Presby.

Military Rec.

suit #827; "History of

Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc.

2. Margaret C. Muir 11 Nov 1824 Nelson County, Ky.

Daviess County, Ky.", 1883

His Father

Matthew Rogers

Mother's Maiden Name

Eleanor Carter

p. 418; "Memoirs of Mrs.

Wife's

Data

City, Town or Place

County or Province, etc.

State or Country

Add. Info. on Wife

Mary Blair Woodford",

Birth

1784-1805

published in the "Owens-

Chr'nd

boro Inquirer", Owensboro

Death

25 May 1823

Daviess County, Ky.

Ky.;

Burial

May 1823

Compiler Jerry Long

Places of Residence

Address 1701 Alexander

Occupation if other than Housewife

Church Affiliation

City, State Owensboro, Ky.

Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc.

Date 1989

Her Father

James Adams

Mother's Maiden Name

Margaret

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Child
1	Susan Ann Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	29	Jun	1821	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	21	Apr	1840	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Death	2	Jun	1884	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
	James Harvey Blair	Burial		Jun	1884	Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.			
2	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
3	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
4	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
5	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
6	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
7	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, each marriage should be listed separately.

FAMILY GROUP No.

Husband's Full Name

James M. Rogers

This Information Obtained From:

Husband's Data		Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband	
Birth		17	Oct	1790	Nelson County, Ky.				
Chr'nd									
Mar.		11	Nov	1824	Bardstown, Nelson County, Ky.				
Death		25	Dec	1864	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.				
Burial		Dec 1864							
Places of Residence									
Occupation merchant Church Affiliation Presby. Military Rec.									
Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. 1. Jane Adams 24Aug1820 Daviess County, Ky.									
His Father Matthew Rogers Mother's Maiden Name Eleanor Carter									
Wife's Full Maiden Name Margaret Catherine Muir									
Wife's Data		Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife	
Birth		23	Apr	1797	St, Mary's County, Md.				
Chr'nd									
Death		25	Sep	1885	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.				
Burial		Sep 1885 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.							
Places of Residence									
Occupation if other than Housewife Church Affiliation Presbyterian									
Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc.									
Place separate sheet for each trial.									
Date 1989 Her Father William Muir Mother's Maiden Name Elizabeth Lock									
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	William Muir Full Name of Spouse* Mary Elizabeth Cavot	Birth	31	Oct	1825	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	25	Jan	1849	Shelbyville, Shelby County, Ky.			
		Death	25	Mar	1905	Shelbyville, Shelby County, Ky.			
		Burial	Mar 1905 Grove Hill Cemetery, Shelbyville, Ky.						
2	Elizabeth Jane Full Name of Spouse* William N. Sweeney	Birth	28	Jan	1827	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	3	Jan	1854	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Death	7	Feb	1874	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Burial	Feb 1874 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.						
3	Harriet Muir Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	15	Oct	1830	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.							
		Death	3	Sep	1834	Bardstown, Nelson County, Ky.			
		Burial	Sep 1834 Wm. Muir Homeplace, Bardstown, Ky.						
4	James M. Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	23	Jul	1833	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	single						
		Death	7	Dec	1900	Shelbyville, Shelby County, Ky.			
		Burial	Dec 1900 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.						
5	George Wallace Full Name of Spouse* Josephine May	Birth	6	Feb	1836	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	12	Nov	1868	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Death	1	Aug	1892	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Burial	Aug 1892 Elmwood Cemetery, Owensboro, Ky.						
6	Phillip Triplett Full Name of Spouse* Emma May	Birth	31	Jul	1840	Owensboro, Daviess County, Ky.			
		Mar.	17	Mar	1882	New Orleans, La.			
		Death	12	Dec	1893	Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky.			
		Burial	Dec 1893						
7	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
8	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
9	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
10	Full Name of Spouse*	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once No. each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in "Add. Info. on Children"

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name				William Muir Rogers			
This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
1850 Daviess Co. Ky. census; 1870 Shelby Co. Ky. census; "Ky.: A History of the State", Battle, Perrin, Kniffin, c1887; "The Shelby News", 30Mar 1905; "Owensboro Daily Messenger", 1Nov1903 & 26Mar1905; Records of the late Thomas S. Erwin of Kansas City, Mo., at the Filson Club, Louisville, Ky. (in "Rogers Index", by Hopewell Rogers);		Birth	31	Oct	1825	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Chr'nd							
		Mar.	25	Jan	1849	Shelbyville,	Shelby County,	Ky.	
		Death	25	Mar	1905	Shelbyville,	Shelby County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Mar	1905	Grove Hill Cemetery,	Shelbyville,	Ky.	
		Places of Residence							
		Occupation		Dentist		Church Affiliation		Methodist Military Rec.	
		Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
		His Father James M. Rogers				Mother's Maiden Name Margaret C. Muir			
		Wife's Full Maiden Name				Mary Elizabeth Cavot			
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Wife's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
		Birth		ca	1829			Ky.	
		Chr'nd							
		Death	29	Oct	1903	Shelbyville,	Shelby County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Oct	1903	Grove Hill Cemetery,	Shelbyville,	Ky.	
		Places of Residence							
		Occupation if other than Housewife				Church Affiliation		Methodist	
		Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
		Her Father				Mother's Maiden Name			
	1	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	2	Birth		ca	1861			Ala.	
		Mar.							
		Death	13	Mar	1919			Shelby County, Ky.	
		Burial		Mar	1919				
	3	Birth		ca	1861			Ala.	
		Mar.			single				
		Death			after 1905				
		Burial							
	4	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	5	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	6	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	7	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	8	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	9	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							
	10	Birth							
		Mar.							
		Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once No. each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in order of marriage.

FAMILY GROUP No. _____ Husband's Full Name William Northcutt Sweeney

This Information Obtained From: _____

Husband's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
Birth	5	May	1832	Liberty,	Casey County,	Ky.	
Chr'nd							
Mar.	3	Jan	1854	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
Death	21	Apr	1895	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
Burial		Apr	1895	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
Places of Residence							
Occupation	Lawyer			Church Affiliation	Presb.		Military Rec.
Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.							
His Father	Joel	Sweeney		Mother's Maiden Name	Obedience	Edwards	
Wife's Full Maiden Name <u>"Lizzie"</u> <u>Elizabeth Jane Rogers</u>							
Wife's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
Birth	28	Jan	1833	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
Chr'nd							
Death	7	Feb	1874	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
Burial		Feb	1874	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
Compiler	Jerry Long			Places of Residence			
Address	1701 Alexander			Occupation if other than Housewife		Church Affiliation	Presbyterian
City, State	Owensboro, Ky.			Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.			
Date	684-6299			Her Father	James M.	Rogers	Mother's Maiden Name
						Margaret C.	Muir

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children
1	James Joel Full Name of Spouse* Nettie B. Singleton	Birth	7	Jan	1855	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	3	Oct	1876	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	8	Aug	1921	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Aug	1921	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
2	William Cavot Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	14	Jan	1857	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.		single					
		Death	19	May	1914	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		May	1914	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
3	Clinton D. Rogers Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	22	Sep	1859	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.							
		Death	18	Jun	1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Jun	1868	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
4	Illa Triplett Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	22	Oct	1863	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.							
		Death	11	Jul	1864	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Jul	1864	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
5	Allan Gilmour Full Name of Spouse* Forrest Saunders Lee	Birth	31	May	1865	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	8	Aug	1887	Rockport,	Spencer County,	Ind.	
		Death	29	Jul	1906	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Jul	1906	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
6	(baby) Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	22	Apr	1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.							
		Death	22	Apr	1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Burial		Apr	1868	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.	
7	Jessie Wallace Full Name of Spouse* Edward Clay Erwin	Birth	19	Apr	1870	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Mar.	15	Oct	1889	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.	
		Death	4	Oct	1925	Kansas City,		Mo.	
		Burial		Oct	1925	"		"	
8		Birth							
		Mar.							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Death							
		Burial							
9		Birth							
		Mar.		#1 md. (2)		Louella C. Rardin			
	Full Name of Spouse*	Death				19 June 1913			
		Burial				Fort Thomas, Campbell County,	Ky.		
10		Birth							
		Mar.							
	Full Name of Spouse*	Death							
		Burial							

*If married more than once, No. each mar., (1) (2) etc. and list in "Add. info. on children" column. Use reverse side for additional children, other notes, references or information.

FAMILY GROUP No.		Husband's Full Name		George Wallace Rogers				
This Information Obtained From:		Husband's Date	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband	
1850-60-70-80 Daviess Co. Ky. censuses; "Owensboro Daily Messenger", 2Aug1892; records of First Presbyterian Ch., Owensboro, Ky.; "John May Jr. of Virginia: His Descendants and Their Land" Ben H. Coke, Gateway Press Inc., Baltimore, 1975; "1893-1894 Owensboro, Ky. City Directory"; records of the late Thomas S. Erwin, "Rogers Index", Filson Club, Louisville, Ky.		Birth	6Feb1836	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Chr'nd						
		Mar.	12Nov1868	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Death	1Aug1892	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Burial	Aug1892	Elmwood Cemetery,	Owensboro,	Ky.		
		Places of Residence						
		Occupation paperhanger		Church Affiliation Presby.		Military Rec. Civil War [Confederate]		
		Other wives, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.						
		His Father James M. Rogers		Mother's Maiden Name Margaret C. Muir				
		Wife's Full Maiden Name Josephine (Josie) V. May						
		Wife's Date	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife	
		Birth	ca 1844		Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Chr'nd						
		Death	1912-1920		1907 lived Cincinnati,	Ohio		
		Burial						
		Places of Residence						
		Occupation if other than Housewife		Church Affiliation Presbyterian				
		Other husbands, if any, No. (1) (2) etc. Make separate sheet for each mar.						
		Her Father John F. May		Mother's Maiden Name Mary Ann C. Marshall				
Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Children's Date	Day Month Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Children	
1	Lizzie Sweeney Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	1869	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
2	John May Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1871	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
3	William Muir Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1872	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
4	Mary Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1874	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
5	Margaret C. Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1876	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
6	Josephine M. Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1878	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1893					
		Burial						
7	Nettie Singleton Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	1880	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death						
		Burial						
8	Julia Louise Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1882	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death						
		Burial						
9	George W. Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	ca 1890	Owensboro,	Daviess County,	Ky.		
		Mar.						
		Death	after1907		1907 lived Cincinnati,	Ohio		
		Burial						
10	? Belle S. Full Name of Spouse*	Birth	1880-1893					
		Mar.						
		Death	after1907		1907 lived Cincinnati,	Ohio		
		Burial						

*If married more than once, each mar. (1) (2) etc. and list in *Add. Info. on Children* column.