

Dr. John Edward Pendleton (1830-1897)

By Jerry Long



Dr. John E. Pendleton
From History of the Orphan Brigade
By Edwin Porter Thompson, 1898, p.298

Kentucky: A History of the State, J. H. Battle, W. H.
Perrin & G. C. Kniffin, 1885, Ohio County section:



DR. JOHN E. PENDLETON, a lineal descendant of one of the oldest and most respected families of Virginia, was born September 1, 1831, in Washington County, Ky. His paternal grandparents, John and Sarah (Banks) Pendleton, came to Kentucky from Culpeper County, Va., in 1780, and located in Lincoln County. The children of these grandparents were Micajah, Tinsley, Richard, James and four girls, one of whom, Malinda, married Thomas Scott, of Pendleton County, Ky. Micajah lived and died at Independence, Mo., at the age of eighty-two. His children were Frank Pendleton, now deceased, and three daughters. Tinsley lived and died in Lincoln County; James now resides at Independence, Mo., and is more than eighty years of age, and is the father of twelve sons, all now grown, and respected citizens of Jackson County, Mo. The four daughters all lived and died in Kentucky. Dr. Richard, father of the subject of this sketch, began the practice of medicine in Washington County, Ky., in 1829, and in 1833 moved to Henry County, and died in the same year from over exertion in behalf of those afflicted with cholera. His age was twenty-six years. He was a member of the Methodist Church. Sarah Banks Pendleton, the grandmother, lived to the advanced age of ninety-six years. John Pendleton, the grandfather, was descended (as is proved by Rev. Philip Slaughter in his History of St. Mark's Parish, Culpeper County, Va.), from Dr. Pendleton, who, with his brother, an Episcopal minister, came from England in 1640, and settled in Virginia. Rev. Slaughter connects the Pendleton with the Virginia families, Spottswood, Slaughter, Strother, Taylor, Gaines, Carpenter, Preston and Garnett. Dr. John E. Pendleton, who was but two and one-half years of age at the death of his father, returned with his mother and only sister, Naomi (now wife of Dr. H. C. Allin), to the residence of his maternal grandfather, Maj. Ed Berry, of Washington County, where he continued to reside until twenty years of age. His mother, Mary Berry Pendleton, died at the age of thirty-three years, when he was but seventeen years of age. While in Washington County Dr. Pendleton obtained a fair education, Prof. Boyle having been his preceptor at one time. At twenty years of age he removed to Hartford Ohio Co., Ky., and began the study of medicine with Dr. William J. Berry, his maternal uncle. He then attended the medical university of Louisville, from which school he graduated in 1854, and immediately began the practice of medicine at Hartford, and, in 1857, took two terms of medicine at Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, and resumed the practice of medicine in 1801. - In the fall of the same year he raised a company of soldiers in Ohio and Muhlenburgh Counties, and entered the Confederate service as their captain in the Ninth Regiment, First Kentucky Brigade. He was soon promoted to surgeon of the regiment, and successively as surgeon of the brigade, and chief surgeon of Gen. John C. Breckinridge's command. When Gen. Breckinridge became secretary of war he was placed with Gen. William T. Martin's division, and was shortly afterward appointed medical adviser in Lieut. Gen. Wheeler's corps with which he remained until the close of the war. During these years. he served as surgeon upon the fields of Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburgh, Baton Rouge, Stone River, Shelbyville, Farmington, Atlanta, Now Market, Strawberry Plains, etc. He was with Wheeler in his march, following Sherman to the sea. He surrendered at Charlottesville, N. C., with the regiment, in 1865. He returned home immediately, and began the practice of medicine at Hartford. His residence at Hartford, known as Hillside, is a handsome brick structure in the suburbs, in a large yard beautifully ornamented with shrubbery. Dr. Pendleton is a Royal Arch Mason, and a member of I. O. O. F., holding chief offices in both orders; is a member of the McDowell Medical Association, American Medical Association, and Medical Examining Board of the district. March 1, 1855, he married Margaret, daughter of John G. and Emily A. Nall, of Hartford. John G. Nall was born in Washington County, Ky., in 1800, and is closely related to the Nalls in Hardin and Nelson Counties. He died in 1856. Emily A. Nall was the daughter of Charles Henderson, who was for fifty years circuit and county clerk of Ohio County, Ky. Charles

Henderson was born in Virginia in 1781, and was closely related to Thomas Jefferson. He died in 1871 at the age of ninety years. His children were Beverly, Emily A., Jeanette, John, James, Elizabeth, Thomas and Gabrielle, all now deceased but James and Jennette. The children of John G. Nall and Emily A. Nall are Laura, wife of Frank J. McLean, both now deceased; Margaret, first wife of Dr. Pendleton; Charles G., at one time clerk of Dixon County court; Eugene, residing at Jeffersonville, Ind.; Ida, present wife, of Dr. Pendleton, and John B. Nall, editor Farmer's Home Journal, Louisville, Ky. The children of John E. and Margaret Pendleton are Laura Gray, wife of Howard Gray, of Louisville, Ky.; Mary, wife of H. P. Taylor, of Hartford; Charles M. Pendleton, an attorney at the Hartford bar; John E. and Eugene Banks, who are together in Cherokee, Kas., in the drug business. In July, 1869, Margaret Pendleton died, and in 1871 Dr. Pendleton married Ida a younger sister of his first wife. Tula is their only child.

[The preceding biography reports John E. Pendleton's birth year as 1831, however, his obituary and gravestone record it as 1830. In the 1850 Ohio County, KY census his age was reported as 20.]



Hartford Republican, Hartford, KY, Friday, 5 February 1897, p.3:

Dr. Pendleton

Hartford Loses One of Her Best Citizens.
He Was an Able Surgeon and Companionable Gentleman.
DIED SUNDAY AT 10:30 A. M.

Dr, John Edward Pendleton, the leading physician of Western Kentucky, and probably the most public spirited and accomplished man of this county, died at his residence in Hartford, after a long and painful illness, at 10:30 o'clock a.m. last Sunday.

The life and history of Dr. Pendleton is a complete and most beautiful object lesson; he was born in Washington county, on Sept. 1st, 1830, he had no brothers and but one sister, who, together with himself were left orphans when small children. Major Edward Berry, an old Revolutionary soldier and widower, and their maternal grandfather, took the children to his farm in Washington county after the loss of their parents; where the three, lived together; he gave them such comforts and education as his large and busy farming interests and the ordinary country schools of the day would admit.

At about nine years of age Dr. Pendleton removed to Hartford, where he attended, for several terms, the once famous school of Mr. Frank Griffin, and afterwards when only a boy he returned to his uncle's farm, and assisted him in his large farming operations in this; that, he acted as his financial agent, and conducted his trading operations with buying, selling and carrying horses, mules and other live stock from Kentucky South, where he disposed of them to cotton and sugar planters.

The writer of this article has frequently heard Dr. Pendleton tell most thrilling and interesting stories of his history and experience while going South in the days of John Murrell and other highwaymen, and about the great and burdensome load his gold and silver returns would bear down and tire his youthful, but wonderful, strong and manly body, as well as the anxiety he had for the safety of his uncle's treasure.

Dr. Pendleton descended from a long line of surgeons and physicians of Virginia stock, and it is not unnatural that he gave up the occupation of tradesman, upon the death of his uncle, and before he was scarcely grown, to pursue his instinctive taste for medicine and science. After reading medicine for several years he graduated with the title of M. D. from the Louisville University, which was, at that time, regarded as one of the most thorough institutions of the sort in this country. The chairs of the institution, were all filled with such men as Drs Mott, Wood, and the World Famous Surgeon, Samuel Gross, his friend, whom he afterwards followed to Philadelphia and took a Post Graduate course at Jefferson College.

At the age of twenty-five Dr. Pendleton was married to Miss Margaret Nall, the daughter of John G. Nall, of Hartford, Ky. To them were born five children – Mrs. Gray, of Kansas, Mrs. Taylor, of Hartford, Charles M. Pendleton, of Cincinnati, John Ed Pendleton, Jr., of Kansas, and Dr. E. B. Pendleton, of Hartford. While these children were infants, and scarcely more than able to lisp his name around the fireside; the cause of the Rebellion so stirred the patriotism of Dr. Pendleton, that after making the best provisions he could for the maintenance of his young family, he recruited a company here, and started out to share the hard fortunes of the Confederacy as a soldier, with a commission as Captain, but he was not long in the service until the Commanders of the Confederacy saw that his greatest services could be rendered as surgeon and physician for the alleviation of the sick and wounded belonging to the cause; therefore, he was almost at once, promoted to the office of chief surgeon of that famous Orphan Brigade, which has since been written in history as the most gallant and accomplished military band of men known to its annals. This honor was conferred upon him at about the age of thirty-three.

Dr. Pendleton's bright mind so attracted the Commander of the Confederate cause that he was from this station promoted to a still higher medical position called the Medical Board of Appeals for the Confederate Army; this board consisted of five members, Dr Pendleton, Dr. Yandell, of Louisville; Dr. Eustis, of Georgia; some Doctor from Mississippi, and another Doctor from New Orleans. This board was what might be called the Supreme Court of matters touching medicine and surgery in the Confederate army; and, notwithstanding, Dr. Pendleton was the Junior member of this board, his friend, Dr. Yandell, of Louisville, has been heard to say he was the brightest and ablest member of it.

After the fortunes of war had been declared against the Confederacy, and his last professional services had been given to his crippled, maimed and plague stricken comrades in the desolate path of Sherman's disastrous march to the sea, and without money or valuables made his way, through the South, to his Kentucky home. And when here he bought two horses on credit – one for his old body servant, who followed him through the war to start him into life as a free man, and one for himself to begin anew the practice of medicine as a civilian at Hartford, where he has ever since resided, and blest his community with, not only his wonderful medical skill, but with the good citizenship that has, at all times, placed him foremost in matters of charity and public improvements.

In 1869 his wife died; afterwards he married Miss Ida Nall, and to this union were born two children, Tula, now Mrs. Cummins, of Memphis, and Ion who died an infant.

The concourse of sorrowing friends of every degree and station that followed Dr. Pendleton to his last resting place stoutly attested the warm place he had in the public heart. While his services as a citizen, friend and physician were always in demand and made his life a busy one, no object of charity was ever turned away from him without relief; it mattered not whether they wished his services or his money they were always cared for in the kindest and gentlest manner known to humanity. It is indeed inconceivable that so many acts of manly goodness and greatness could

have been crowded into one life. And with all that, Dr. Pendleton was never too busy to stop to give any intelligent account of current matters of public interest, of science, politics and latest literature. He loved nature and sympathized with every thing. While returning home from long and tiresome visits to distant patients gravely stricken with diseases, or where he had exerted such strength, care and labor in a surgical operation as would have exhausted the average man, he was never too tired to stop by the road side to relieve a sufferer of any kind; he would stop to bandage the leg or wing of a crippled bird, to adopt a wandering kitten, or to give an anaesthetic or narcotic to any suffering dumb brute in the wake of his travels, and then upon reaching home his thirst for scientific investigation and literature invariably interfere with his sleep until he had fed upon all means of improvement that had been furnished to his household during the day.

His skilled hand and cunning fingers did not only turn with scientific precision the surgeon's knife, but at times would turn to poetry in such rhythmical and musical verses as would have caused a less modest master to claim the title of poet. Certainly so good and gifted a man as dear Doctor Pendleton rests well.

[See also "Dr. J. E. Pendleton Dead", Hartford Herald, 3 February 1897, p.3; "Dr. Pendleton", Hartford Republican, 5 February 1897, p.2; "A Most Successful Surgeon", Hartford Herald, 10 February 1897, p.3; "In Memoriam", Hartford Herald, 10 February 1897, p.4; "Resolutions on the Death of Dr. Pendleton", Hartford Republican, 19 March 1897, p.3.]



Torn Asunder: Civil War in Ohio County and the Green River County
By Beth Chinn Harp, Kinnersley Press, Georgetown, KY, 2003, pp.53-54:

The men and boys of the Green River Country chose to enlist with Company C, 9th because they liked Dr. John Edward Pendleton, Dr. P to most Ohio Countians, and the convenient location of Hartford. Responsible for organization and its first commander with the rank of Captain, Dr. John Ed Pendleton was the driving force behind Company C.

His father, Dr. Richard Pendleton, began the practice of medicine in Washington County, Kentucky, in 1829. In 1833, Richard, his wife, and two children, John Ed and sister Naomi moved to Henry County. Later that year, Dr. Pendleton's father died at the early age of twenty-six from the over exertion of caring for his patients during a cholera outbreak. John's mother, Mary Berry Pendleton, and two children returned to Washington County to the home of Mary's father, Major Ed Berry. His mother died when he was seventeen years of age. In Washington County, he began to take interest in the practice of medicine. He continued to live with his grandfather until twenty years of age, at which time he moved back to Hartford where he studied medicine with his maternal uncle, Dr. William J. Berry. He enrolled in the medical university at Louisville from which he graduated in 1854. At this time, Dr. Pendleton returned to Hartford to set up a medical practice. In 1857, he traveled to Philadelphia, where he studied for two terms at the Jefferson Medical College. In the early part of 1861, he returned to resume his practice in Hartford.

In the fall of 1861, Dr. Pendleton raised a company of soldiers, mostly from Ohio and Muhlenberg County and entered the Confederate service as their captain. He soon received a promotion to surgeon of the regiment, and successively to surgeon of the brigade, and chief surgeon of General John C. Breckinridge's command. After General Breckinridge became Secretary of War, Dr. Pendleton joined with General William T. Martin's division and afterward

received the appointment as medical advisor in Lt. General Joseph (Fighting Joe) Wheeler's corps. Where he remained until the close of the war. During the war, he served as surgeon at the battles of Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Baton Rouge, Stone's River, Shelbyville, Farmington, Atlanta, New Market, Strawberry Fields and others. He served with Wheeler as he followed Sherman to the sea. Dr. Pendleton surrendered at Charlottesville with the regiment in April 1865.

General John C. Breckinridge reported after the battle of Stone's River that Dr. Pendleton "was unremitting in his attention to the wounded". During this period of service, he earned a place on the board for examination of applicants for positions as surgeons with the Confederate Army.

In all of his duties, he displayed a strong fitness for work. He proved himself to be a discreet and experienced physician, a bold, yet prudent and skillful surgeon, and a brave and courteous gentleman. He filled his positions with to himself, satisfaction to his superior officers, and benefit to those under his care. He won the esteem and friendship of fellow officers. One amusing story about Dr. Pendleton is a particular time he happened to be on the same train as General John C. Breckinridge. The folks waiting down the line kept finding out that General Breckinridge was on the train and they would yell for him to come out and speak. General Breckinridge said that he had given up public speaking for fighting. Finally at a stop while General Breckinridge napped., the mayor of the town kept yelling for "Gineril Brackanridge." Someone pointed to Dr. John E. Pendleton instead. A good looking man in his own right, he kept quiet and allowed the folks to gaze sufficiently at him for several years worth of stories of how they had seen the great General Breckinridge. This continued for several stop until Dr. Pendleton reached his destination.

A soldier writing home after the Stone's River Battle told about seeing Dr. Pendleton and described him as "the handsomest man my eyes ever beheld". He wore a specially designed long tailed military coat in which he did look particularly fetching.

Back home in Hartford, he re-entered his medical practice. In the army he won a reputation as a kind and respected man and doctor. He returned to Ohio County to be the same kind of man to his wife and children, friends and patients.

Before the war, Dr. Pendleton had married Miss Margaret Nall. Their family grew to include two daughters, Laura and Mary, and three sons, Charles, John E. Jr. and Eugene Banks Pendleton, who later practiced medicine in Ohio County. Before the war construction began on a new house for the Pendleton family, to this day known as "Hillside". Before Hillside could be completed, the work halted, and rare lumber and trim stored inside the unfinished house. Arrangements were made for the care and support of his family, as Dr. Pendleton had heard and answered the call to war.

After Dr. Pendleton's return home, work on Hillside resumed and it is believed the family moved in before completion of the home. Mrs. Pendleton did not get to enjoy the return of her husband long as she died July 6, 1869, three years later, at the age of thirty-four years. In 1871, Dr. Pendleton married again, this time to Ida, the younger sister of his first wife Margaret. They had two children, a son, Ion, who died as an infant, and a daughter, Tulu. Tula became a writer of sorts and at one time supposedly wrote early movie scripts for the famous D.W. Griffith. D.W. Griffith, born in LaGrange, Kentucky, in 1875 directed the movie *Birth of a Nation*.

Another of the Confederate veterans, James Ford owned Hillside after Dr. Pendleton's family.

As a member of the Democratic Party, Dr. Pendleton declined several requests to run for Congress. He participated The Royal Arch Masons, Odd Fellows, McDowell Medical Association, American Medical Association, and the Medical Examining Board of his district.



Fogle's Papers: A History of Ohio County, Kentucky,
McDowell A. Fogle, Ohio County Historical Society, Inc.,
Hartford, KY, 1981, pages 96-99.

Young Dr. J. E. Pendleton and Miss Nall were married March 1, 1855. In 1856 her father died only a short time after he had, perhaps as a marriage gift, deeded to Margaret a tract of between 13 and 14 acres on the ridge overlooking Union street from the northwest. On this site the young couple planned to build their home, the arrival of two pretty little daughters and a trio of sturdy sons within a few years having dictated the need of more commodious quarters than were available at the young wife's paternal home. So John and Margaret in the flush of young love's happiness and rosy anticipations, began to build their home. The tract given the young matron by her father extended from the property now owned by Elvis L. Chinn, to the present high school, formerly Hartford College campus, and from Union street back to Rough River, the frontage on the street being almost a semi-circle. The young couple located their new home on the brow of the hill facing eastward, about equidistant from the extremities of the tract on the street, and christened it 'Hillside'. Since carved from this acreage have been the lots upon which are the present homes of Messrs. and Mesdames Edward Carr, C. R. Keith and Martin Tichenor. A brick dwelling being decided upon, the walls began to go up as the young doctor's practice began to expand encouragingly and his family life became ever happier with the advent of additional toddlers. And then in 1861, the clarion call of Mars went echoing across the nation and the ambitious young physician, but, withal, loyal Southerner, answered with alacrity. Halting the work on his new home, storing within the partly completed walls a wealth of rare lumber and "trim" he had procured at much expense and with difficulty, he made provision for the care and support of his wife and family and organized a company for service in the Confederate Army.

Ready compliance by Miss Winnie Davis Simmerman, daughter of Mrs. Jessie (Ford) Simmerman, present mistress of "Hillside", with my request for data as to the architectural features of the old mansion built by the late Dr. John E. Pendleton, will be, I am sure, appreciated by my readers as it was by me. This windfall of information in regard to the original Pendleton home and family, as well as her furnishing of facts which will later be needed in narrating herein the history of her own family, the last, to date, in the chain of the old residence's ownership, and of the Barnett and Logan families, other owners of Hillside since Dr. Pendleton's death, will be utilized in this and following installments of this account of one of "Hartford's Historic Homes", sometimes in quotation, sometimes in paraphrase. For all of which I thank Miss Simmerman and, as added proof of my indebtedness to her, I now quote from her valued contribution:

"Hillside', as originally built by Dr. John E. Pendleton, consisted of 13 or 14 rooms, but some of them have been torn away, also the imposing circular staircase. Torn away by Col. C. M. Barnett, who became the owner of the residence when it was sold to settle Dr. Pendleton's estate, were the original kitchen, the

butler's pantry and the breakfast room. Col. Barnett also enlarged and made into a kitchen the small room used by Dr. Pendleton as a dispensary. It was just back of the physician's office, which was on the northeast corner of the dwelling and was, at this time, made into a dining room. Other changes included partitioning of a room upstairs in order to make a bathroom and small dressing room.

"Hillside now has three bedrooms on the southwest side and a bath, dressing room and bedroom on the northeast side upstairs. Downstairs there are now the kitchen, dining room, parlor, a bedroom and a large living room, on the back. The brick of which the house is constructed were burned on the premises, according to family tradition, which can well be believed, as some of the clay-like soil there gets very hard in summer. The walls are 18 inches thick and the ceilings downstairs are 12 feet high and upstairs 12-1/2 feet. In the front hail and vestibule are the floors originally laid by Dr. Pendleton. They consist of strips of walnut and ash, the vestibule being in checker-board design. The family sitting room also has the original floor, which is of pine, with corner trim of walnut. The remainder of the interior woodwork of the house - window and door frames, baseboards, etc. - painted white for many years, is believed to be of poplar. The front door has a "thirteen colony" fan-light overhead, in colored glass - gold, purple and green. The side panels are of frosted glass, in white, gold and green. The original hand-carved mantel is still in the sitting room. The mantels now in the parlor and my mother's bedroom, originally Dr. Pendleton's library, were put in by Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Logan, the third family to own and occupy the residence.

"On the exterior, some of the original wood-carving on the southwest porch is still intact. The tower, dominating feature of the home from afar, was, the late Miss Jessie Nall, cousin of both wives of Dr. Pendleton told me, used by the second Mrs. Pendleton as a studio, where she painted many pictures, two of which are, probably, those now owned by Mrs. Roberta (Coots) Taylor, of Beaver Dam, which she purchased at the sale of Dr. Pendleton's effects following his death. The entire residence was re-decorated for the wedding of the physician's youngest daughter, Tula, who was the only child by his second marriage to reach maturity.

"Remaining of the original trees and-shrubbery of Hillside is a buckeye tree. Also a fig bush, planted by Dr. Pendleton, is still living on the adjoining premises of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr, a part of the original Pendleton estate. Also a large apricot tree, believed to date from the period of Pendleton ownership, lived and bore much fruit until only a few years ago. An incident of the early days of Hillside was the fall of 'Ned' Pendleton, little son of the Doctor, from an upstairs window of the house, resulting in injuries from which he did not recover for several years."

The exact date of the completion of Hillside seems now impossible of determination. In fact, there are indications that the family moved in before the dwelling was entirely completed. This, it seems, must have been before 1866, since the youngest child of Mrs. Margaret Pendleton, Eugene Banks, destined to become a physician himself and the father of Mrs. Mary Laura Wooten, wife of Gooddell Wooten, of this city, was born there on February 23 of that year, as Mrs. Wooten recalls. Incidentally, Mrs. Wooten herself and her cousin, John Pendleton Taylor, also of this city, son of the late prominent Hartford attorney, Harrison Pirtle Taylor, who was a grandson of Harrison D. Taylor, Ohio county's premier historian, and Mrs. Mary Taylor, daughter of Dr. J. E. Pendleton, were also born at Hillside.

At any rate, it was the sad fate of the young matron, who had planned for and looked forward to many years of happiness in her beautiful new home, to be cut off in her prime, scarcely three years after its completion, when the eldest of her five children was just entering her teens and the youngest was hardly more than a babe in arms. For Margaret Pendleton entered into the Great Beyond July 6, 1869, in her 34th year. Thus did Hillside, in its earliest years, know the double tragedy of the defeat of the "Lost Cause", which its owner had so bravely served, and the untimely loss to the Grim Reaper of the beloved helpmate who had shared his early labors and trials and the beginning of his success and wealth.

When Margaret, 34-year-old wife of Dr. John Edward Pendleton, died on July 6, 1869, only a scant three years after the family had occupied its "dream house", Hillside, she was survived by two daughters and three sons: Laura, who became the wife of Howard Gray, then of Louisville; Mary, who married Harrison Pirtle Taylor, prominent Hartford attorney and grandson of Ohio county's premier historian, Harrison D. Taylor, John Pendleton Taylor, city, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Taylor.

The sons were Charles M., who became a lawyer and served a term as Ohio county attorney; John E. Jr. (Ned), who became a druggist, and Eugene Banks, who followed in his father's footsteps and became a prominent physician, practicing for many years here in Hartford and then in Owensboro for several years immediately before his death in 1930. Mrs. Gooddell Wooten, city, is a daughter of "Dr. Gene"

In 1871 Dr. J. E. Pendleton married Ida, a younger sister of his first wife. To this union were born a son, Ion, who died in infancy, and a daughter, Tula, who married Holmes Cummins, Jr. of Memphis. Her wedding at Hillside was one of the most outstanding events in Hartford's social history. As heretofore mentioned in this sketch, her father's palatial home was re-decorated for the occasion and caterers from Louisville were in charge of the refreshments. The nuptial music was rendered by the distinguished pianist and family friend, Prof. Gustave Frese, director of the Louisville Piano School. Dr. James S. Coleman, noted Ohio county Baptist divine, was the officiating clergyman.

Dr. Pendleton was a leader in civic affairs as well as in his profession. A Democrat, his election to public office, especially Congress, was, a number of times urged, but he declined. He was a Royal Arch Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of the McDowell Medical Association, the American Medical Association and of the Medical Examining Board of this district. After a long and successful career as a physician and surgeon, Dr. Pendleton died January 31, 1897. He was buried at Oakwood Cemetery.

[Noe: On pages 99-104 the author, McDowell A. Fogle, gives history of the historic residence "Hillside" under its subsequent owners.]



Historic Hartford Sesquicentennial, Hartford Sesquicentennial, Inc.,
McLean County News, Calhoun, KYY, 1958, pp.19 & 28:



Hillside – home of Dr. John E. Pendleton on Union Street; marked as 53 on map. Now owned and occupied by Miss Winnie Simmerman.



Wikipedia – The Pendleton House, Hartford, KY



The Pendleton House, at 403 E. Union St. in Hartford, Kentucky, was built during 1861–66. It was listed on the National Register of Historic Places in 1973.

It is like an "English Manor house" in style and in being the big house of a rural area. It has also been known as Hillside.

According to its NRHP nomination, "For years it has been the most impressive feature of Hartford's residential landscape. Rising ten feet above the roofline of the thirteen room, two story-brick building is an interesting square tower that was used as an artist's studio by Pendleton's second wife. A brick criss-cross pattern walkway, bordered by sand flagstone, extends from the front entrance down the spacious lawn to a fountain. Elegant "S" shaped supports surround the exterior of the overhanging roof of both the house and the tower. The roof of the side porch is supported by unusual semi-circular rafters and eight columns. The gingerbread trim adorning the roofline is an acorn and oak leaf pattern. Ornamental iron railings were added later. The original tin roofing was also replaced in 1965."

It was home of Dr. John E. Pendleton, who started to build the house in 1861, but halted construction, storing mahogany and cherry wood within the partly completed house. He "raised a company of soldiers in Ohio and Muhlenberg Counties and entered the Confederate service as their captain in the Ninth Regiment of the First Kentucky Brigade, in the fall of 1861. He was soon promoted to surgeon of the regiment and served successively as surgeon of the brigade, and chief surgeon of General John C. Breckinridge's command. When General Breckinridge became Secretary of War, Dr. Pendleton was placed with General William T. Martin's division and was shortly afterward appointed medical advisor in Lieutenant General Wheeler's Corps where he remained until the close of the war. He was with Wheeler in Sherman's march to the sea. He surrendered at Charlottesville, N.C. with the regiment in 1865." He then returned and completed the house.



Pendleton family lot (inside fence) in Oakwood Cemetery, Hartford, Ohio County, KY. Picture was taken by Jerry Long on 27 September 1995. The

fence surrounding the lot has since been removed. The tallest monument (pictured below) is that of Dr. John E. Pendleton (1830-1897).



History of the Pendleton Family By Tula Pendleton Cummins (1872-1924)

The following letter and chapter on the Pendleton family, by Tula Pendleton Cummins (1872-1924), was copied from papers in the possession of the author's great-niece, Ann Wooten Sabetta, of Owensboro, Ky. Mrs. Sabetta is the daughter of Gooddell R. Wooten & Mary Laura Pendleton. Her grandfather, Dr. Eugene Banks Pendleton, was a son of Dr. John Edward Pendleton & Margaret Nall. Mrs. Cummins was a great-granddaughter of Charles Henderson & Margaret Rogers. The family history manuscript by Mrs. Cummins, sent to her half-brother, John Edward Pendleton, Jr. in 1920, also included chapters on the families of Banks, Berry, Beverly, Henderson, Isham, Jefferson, Lincoln, Mitchell and Randolph. The following transcription was done by Jerry Long, of Owensboro, Ky., on May 20, 1989. I tried to maintain the spelling found in the original document:

March 13, 1920

Mr. John Edward Pendleton
Talala, Oklahoma

Dear Brother:

I send you herewith our family history, including the lines: Henderson, Randolph, Lewis, Jefferson, Isham, Beverly, Warner, Rogers (on our mothers' side) and the lines of Pendleton, Berry, Shipley, Banks, Brazzleton (on our fathers' side) with some collateral branches.

This has been a labor of love and appreciation to you. As you will see upon reading the Berry history, you, bearing the name of your great-grandfather, Major Edward Berry, only ran true to the Berry humanitarianism when you helped your little sister in her dire need.

This will be too much for you to read in one or two sittings, but I hope I have made the whole clear to you.

Everywhere I have stated things as facts I based the assertion on legal proof and I have avoided using and tradition except such as is credible in the light of corroborative fact.

Your children may not realize the importance of this matter now, but as the years pass, if it is preserved, it will increase in value and their children's children will find it of great interest and value. Therefore I shall enjoin you to preserve it from danger of fire.

I have kept no complete copy, though I have all the dates from which this history is compiled. It is my wish that you do not allow anyone to copy this (any other member of the family except you and yours) without my consent, though I believe I should like Charles to have any of it should he desire. I shall do the Banks part for Eugene, should he desire it, of course.

You will see from this record that we, at least, have no cause to be ashamed of the bold that is in us. I care not for "blue blood" – per se, but then we thus prove our title to the blood that produced so many of the men who had to do with the highest acts of the intellect, the bravery, and the fact that we are their descendants. This ought to act only as a spur to us, all of us, to live up, as far as may be, to the high standard set for us by our forebears.

Your loving sister,
Tula D. Pendleton Cummins

Pendleton

Our father, John Edward Pendleton, the son of Dr. Richard Pendleton and his wife, Mary Ann Berry Pendleton, was born September 1, 1831, in Mackville, Washington, Co., Ky. His birthplace was standing in 1879 when my mother made a drawing of it. It stood on the Main street of the village, as I remember, and was a white frame one-storied house built on the generous lines of the early part of the nineteenth century.

In 1833, when our father was a child of two years, he lived in Henry county, Ky., where his parents had removed, and where his infant sister, Nomi was born. Here, in 1833, his father Dr. Richard Pendleton died during the cholera epidemic – as I have told above. Aunt Nomi told me of how father's mother took the two babies and with the aid of some faithful slaves removed her husband's body, in a wagon, to Washington County, where it was buried at (I think) Pleasant Grove cemetery.

If our father had any memory of this tragic journey he never spoke of it to me. However he did tell me that it was remarkable how far back his memory did go, as he remembered perfectly being taken to the Kentucky River near his home in Henry county and the wonderful crystalline water of the river – so clear that when he dropped a silver dollar in it the negro man with him was

able to see it though the water was deep and dived and recovered it. By-the-way, our Aunt Naomi and father always disagreed over the year of his birth – she placing it a year earlier than he did.

Losing his father thus early, our father was brought up by his grandfather, Major Edward Berry, who lived on the place in Washington county left to him by his father, Richard Berry. By this time, however, Major Berry had built for himself, in front of the original Richard Berry pioneer cabin, a substantial story-and-a-half log house – a home that was for those times a fine one. Major Berry being a wealthy man.

Our father's mother, who was a beauty, by-the-way, was sent back to St. Catherine's convent school "to complete her education" – she having been left a widow so young. I have seen and talked with a very old "sister" at St. Catherine's who remembered "The beautiful Mary Ann Berry."

These "sisters", by-the-way, always claimed father, as once when his mother had been visiting the convent before removing to Henry county the good nuns in their zeal stole away the baby while the mother was partaking of refreshment, carried the baby to the chapel where he was sprinkled with the holy water, which, they claimed, made him forever afterward a ward of the holy catholic church.

When father's mother re-married (her second husband was her cousin, William Mitchell), father lived on with his grandfather Major Berry until Major Berry removed to Missouri. Major Berry gave him the best grounding in Latin and Greek to be had in those times in that environment – he had a slave about his own age who was called "John Ed's boy" – he had a saddle-horse, and he had a sweetheart. It must have been that at this time he visited Pendleton grandmother – at all events he must have got in touch with his Bank's relatives, for often I have heard him say "Sally Banks was the prettiest girl I ever saw". He even wanted to name me, his daughter, Sally Banks – camouflaging neatly by saying "that was my grandmother's name.

Father was undoubtedly his grandfather Berry's favorite – he was named for him, you know, as well as for his grandfather Pendleton. Father was called John Ed, but his grandfather was always called "Ned Berry." It seems the irony of fate that our father, the favorite grandchild of Mayor Edward Berry should have received a negligible portion of the estate when it is plain from the will that Major Berry intended to favor him.

When father was about eleven years old, he went to the home of his maternal uncle, William Berry, at Hartford, to continue his education under the stern "Mr. Griffin." Mr. Griffin, a yankee, was a graduate of Yale, and was really a man of learning.

For a long time I wondered how the Berry's happened to get down to Ohio county. Finally I found in an old Catholic history of Kentucky that "Richard Berry, of Washington Co., Ky had given a tract of land at Hartford to the catholic church." I suppose that Richard Berry (father of Major Edward Berry) had taken up a tract in Hartford, and retained some of when he made this gift to the catholics. This was probably what drew Uncle William Berry to Hartford – he had inherited land there.

By-the-time father was eleven years old Hartford was a cultured little place for the times, and he had social advantages he could not have had in Washington county, but his grandfather's death in Mo. And his yet getting his part intended for him of the estate was a great handicap.

We all know now ell he overcame this handicap.

By-the-time he was at his majority our father was about all that a young man can be in point of attractiveness – if the memories of old folks I have talked to can be trusted. Anyhow, the camera didn't lie in those pre-Creel-Committee-On-Public-Information days as it is made to do now – and I have seen a picture of young John Edward Pendleton at twenty-one years that is

wonderfully attractive – not only for the sheer physical perfection of the face and physique but for the fearless, free spirit that looks out from the eyes. This picture is now in the possession of Margaret Allin Curry. She promised it to me, but has not as yet let me have it.

Our father married Miss Margaret Nall at the home of her parents in Hartford, Ky. Their children were: Laura (married Howard Gray), Mary (married Harrison Pirtle Taylor), Charles Meigs (married Mrs. Lily Weber), John Edward Jr. (married Miss Lucia Freeman), Eugene Banks (married Miss Lula King).

When the war broke out, and Kentucky did not secede, our father recruited a company, went to Russellville and joined the Confederate Army. This work of his in recruiting this company was very far-reaching in its affect, as, but for his stand our section of Ky would not have been represented under the Confederate Flag. “Rothert’s History of Kentucky” goes into this matter, and is therefore a book all of father’s children should own.

The Confederate service was so in need of doctors that our father went late into medical service where he rose to the rank, He was a member (along with Dr. Yandell of Louisville and Dr. Heustis of I think, Louisiana) of a board of Medical Reference which was the highest Medical Board in the army, being a sort of court of appeals. I have pictures of him in his uniform as Captain and also with the stars on the collar that indicated his high rank in the medical service. He was also with Gen. Forest. When he was on his bridal trip with my mother (his second wife), Gen’l Forest was also on his bridal trip. The two bridal couples travelled together for some days – much to the discontent of the two brides who grew very tired of the eternal “war talk” which delighted their husbands.

The gold stars which our father wore on his collar as insignia of his rank in the medical service were stolen from him by a Yankee officer. Father was in charge of a big Confederate hospital in Tennessee, when the yanks captured the sector, the officer tore the stars from his collar. Uncle Ion who told me the story said the yank ought to have been courtmartialled. It seems these stars were not braid, but of gold which pinned or clasped on the collar of the coat.

Sam Pendleton, a slave, followed father through the war as his body servant, sleeping on the ground by him, grooming his horse, sharing famine etc with his master – just as many other faithful slaves did in other cases. There were “cooties” then – called by a more expressive name – but not mentioned in polite society. I have a picture of father taken while suffering from the effects of their ravages.

When father came out from the war he was financilly at rock bottom of course. His brick house which had been begun before the war was as yet roofless. (I have heard Uncle Ion say that the yankees camped within the walls during their occupation of Hartford and would have burned it, but the walls were too thick). Father, without and resources, to start life over again, borrowed the money to but two horses – one for himself for his practice and one for his faithful Sam to start him out.

But Sam’s fondness for “red-eye” was such that glorious jags were about all he could accumulate. No matter how drunk he was we all were supposed to treat him with great consideration on his visits to our house. No. wonder!

We all know too well father’s accomplishments in the matter of service to his fellows for me to recount them here. Not only was he beloved of his family and patients and the people with whom he came in contact, but he was trusted. Of all the eulogies written at his death none was more potent than that written for the HERALD by an old G.A.R. soldier who said: “He wore the gray, I wore the blue, but he was my friend – all of us have lost our best friend.”

Of his great skill as a surgeon, it is likewise unnecessary for me to speak. We all know that our father did successfully major operations of the most delicate character getting proportionate results far greater than those secured by city surgeons who operated in hospitals with nurses, assistants and the advantage of sanitary environment. The wonder of our father's accomplishments as a surgeon came home to me forcibly during the ____ . I was with him doing the sights when suddenly he stopped in front of what seemed to me a rather crude picture. He wouldn't budge from his place in front of it for all my coaxing. Suddenly he turned his face to me and I saw it beaming with delight as he pointed again to the picture, saying: "See it's a life-size painting of a great surgeon doing a laparotomy – I've never seen anybody else but myself do one before." It came home to me then, the greatness of him who had done over a hundred abdominal sections without having once seen it done. We stood there, in the burning heat, he and I, for over a quarter hour. He delighting in each detail of the picture – I, thrilled with the knowledge that my own father was the greatest surgeon I ever heard of. Subsequently to this, he went to Louisville and Chicago and saw several abdominal sections; but previous to this time he had seen none except those done by his own hand.

Note: In June 1870 Dr. John Edward Pendleton, a widower, mar. Miss Ida Nalle (sister of his first wife) and of this union were two children: Tula Daniel and Ion Beverly. Ion died at 17 months. Tula mar. Holmes Cummins, of Memphis, Tenn. She is the author of this family history. "T. D. Pendleton."

Our great grandfather, John Pendleton, emigrated from Amherst County, Va. To Lincoln County, Kentucky by way of "The Wilderness Trail."

At that time Lincoln County was many times its present area. Garrard, Washington and other counties having been former from it later.

John Pendleton settled in the neighborhood of St. Asaph's (now Stanford, the county seat). Here, he was in the midst of tremendous Adventure. At St. Asaph's the doughty Logans held their fort – that tiny outpost of civilization – against tremendous odds. Soon after John Pendleton and his brothers, Benjamin and Isaac, had emigrated to Kentucky the news traveled back to the old home in Amherst County that the wife and children of one of the Pendleton boys had been carried off by the Indians and never seen afterwards.

The old records on Lincoln County are a treasure-house of the history of this great Adventure when white men literally carved Kentucky from the wilderness. In the ancient, handsomely, leather-hinged, calf-bound records preserved in the Clerks' office at Stanford are proof of the terrible blood-price of our fair Blue-grass land.

Read the records of the proceedings of the Lincoln County Court in the year 1783. Note the proportionate number of widows among those qualifying as administrators of estates this year after the Battle of Blue Lick! The proportionate death toll of even the present war was not so great.

In the neighborhood of Logan's Fort at St. Asaph's John Pendleton built his house – to be exact six miles.

This house of John Pendleton's stands to-day, called "the oldest house in the county". It is weatherboarded now. Its two-inch oak floors are carpeted. Its log walls are plastered, even papered. But neither weatherboarding nor carpet and paper can conceal the staunchness. As old man Dudderer, who located the house for me, said"

"It's built like a block-house."

In the rear of the old house is an ancient pear-tree – the oldest fruit tree in Kentucky – when I saw it it was in bloom, and still bears some fruit.

This old man, James Dudderer, of Lincoln Co., who was ninety-five years old when I talked with him, remembered John Pendleton. He remembered all of John Pendleton's eight children and his wife, Sarah Bankes Pendleton who lived with her daughter, Malinda (wife of Thomas Scott) after the death of John Pendleton, until she removed with the Scotts to Pendleton county.

Near the old John Pendleton house is the remains of a family graveyard – no inscriptions are now legible. It is my belief that John Pendleton was buried there.

However, where and when John Pendleton died I have been unable to prove. I know that he was alive in 1828, for in the county records of Lincoln county I found the following written by his own hand:

Thomas Helm, Sir. You will grant license for the marriage of my son James Bankes Pendleton and Mary Ann Sponhimer whereas I have no objections. Given under my hand this 6 of February, 1828. (Signed) John Pendleton. Test. Thomas Scott, Junior

The above note in John Pendleton's own hand was given to me by the clerk of Lincoln County and is now in my possession. It is so far as I know the sole scrap of John Pendleton's chirography now extant. Note that he spelled Bakes with an e which is the way it was first spelled in colonial Virginia.

Whether our great-grandfather, John Pendleton, married Sarah Banks in Virginia or after he emigrated to Ky I have not proved – Probably however in Va. I say probably in Va for the reason that Amherst Co. Virginia descendants of William Pendleton have in their family records: "John Pendleton, son of William, married Sally Bankes". But I do know that Linn Bankes, the father of Sarah Bankes Pendleton, was living in Lincoln Co. KY at least as early as 1789, for Lincoln county records show that he bought land in that year. The Lincoln Co records show also that "Linn Bankes and his wife Sarah" sold land on "the Middle Fork of Sugar Creek" in 1790. (The Middle Fork of Sugar Creek is in that portion of Lincoln Co which is now Garrard Co.)

In any event I know that John Pendleton and Sarah Bankes were married previously to 1796, for their son Micajah Pendleton was born in 1797 and I am convinced that there were some girls born before Micajah.

John and Sarah Bankes Pendleton had eight children: Malinda (married Thomas Scott), Lucy (married Peebles), Sophy, Tinsley, Micajah, Richard (our grandfather) and James Bankes.

It is said in Lincoln C.: "All the Pendletons were born doctors." Old John Pendleton seems to have practiced medicine in a way, and all of the boys were doctors – even James Bankes having practiced in a crude way. Micajah and Richard were both highly educated physicians for their day and generation and environment. It is no wonder that these boys were born doctors in both the Pendleton and Bankes line I find many doctors in proportion to the number other families produced in those early times.

As I said before I do not know where John Pendleton died. However, I do know where and when his wife Sarah Bankes Pendleton died.

After her husband's death she lived in Lincoln Co with her daughter, Malinda Scott, on Thomas Scott's place adjoining John Pendleton's, until Thomas Scott and Malinda moved to Pendleton County, taking Malinda's mother, Sarah Bankes Pendleton, with them.

Here she lived to be ninety-six years of age, and she is buried near Dry Ridge, Ky., the inscription on her tomb giving her age at the time of her death. Her grand-daughter, Mrs. Catherine Mershon, wrote me of her latter years and as much of her as she could recall.

Micajah Pendleton, the eldest son, removed to Missouri where he lived until his death at Blue Ridge, Jackson Co where he was buried, having lived to be 79 years of age. Before he left

Lincoln Co he sold his home which was a sturdy, handsome brick house. This house of Micajah Pendleton's still stands on the main Street of Stanford, Ky. It is in a handsome grove of trees and is one of the prettiest places in the county. Old citizens told me they remembered. when "the doctor's office" still stood in the corner of the yard. Micajah married. Miss Flournoy Tinsley Pendleton, the second son of John and Sarah Bankes Pendleton died a bachelor.

Dr. Richard Pendleton – our father's father – was the third son of John Pendleton and Sarah Bankes Pendleton.

Dr. Richard Pendleton married in 1830 Miss Mary Ann Berry, daughter of Major Edward Berry of Washington Co., Ky. After the birth of his son(our father) Dr. Richard Pendleton moved to Henry County, Ky. where he died in 1833 during the terrible cholera epidemic. He died as a result of over exertion in giving his professional service to the sufferers from the scourge. His widow accompanied by her two children – our father and his sister Naomi – and by three faithful slaves took the body of her husband in a wagon back to Washington County where it was buried.

Dr. Richard Pendleton was a tall, somewhat grave young man, distinguished by a dignity of manner recalled by old people a half century after his death. A fine picture of him until about twenty years ago when it was destroyed by the fire which consumed the home of our Aunt Naomi in Mackville, Ky. There was also a picture of Richard Pendleton's wife, Mary Ann Berry destroyed in this fire.

Phillip Pendleton emigrated from England to Virginia. He married Isabella Hart and had son, John William.

John William Pendleton mar Elizabeth Tinsley and had a son, John.

John Pendleton emigrated to Ky. He married Sarah Banks and had son, Richard.

Richard Pendleton mar Mary Ann Berry and had son, John Edward.

John Edward Pendleton mar Margaret Nalle and had son, John Edward Pendleton, Jr.

John Edward, Pendleton, Jr. mar Lucia Freeman and had ...

John Edward Pendleton mar secondly Ida Nalle (sister of his first wife). Of this union two children, Ion Beverly (died an infant), Tula Daniel is the "T. D. Pendleton" who is 'author of this family history.

BURIAL PLACES OF OUR FORBEARS

Colonel William Randolph, Our, six-grandfather back buried at his plantation, "Turkey Island", on James River, Virginia, about seventeen miles below Richmond. Grave of self and wife covered with ancient flat stones with Randolph coat-of-arms.

His sons Isham Randolph, Attorney General of the Colony of Va., our fifth grand-father back buried also at Turkey Island, with flat stone.

Grave of Col. Charles Lewis, our fourth grand-father, in Albemarle county Virginia.

Grave of Elizabeth Lewis Henderson who emigrated to Ky and was our great-great grandmother is in Shelby county Kentucky on old Hornsby farm, on Plum Creek, and has a stone with legible inscription.

Grave of Richard Berry our great-grandfather on his plantation Washington county Ky with stone practically obliterated. (Old residents remember when the stones in this graveyard were standing)

Grave of Major Edward Berry "somewhere" in Missouri, probably in cemetery with that of Micajah Pendleton.

Grave of John Pendleton our great-great grandfather in Lincoln county Ky (probably was buried on his plantation) stones practically obliterated.

Grave of our third grand-father, John William Pendleton of Amherst county Virginia, on his plantation "Tobacco Row" – stone legible a few years ago. (In same cemetery is grave of Patrick Henry's mother who was a relative of John Pendleton.

Grave of our great-grand-mother, Sarah Bankes Pendleton in Pendleton county, Ky. near Dry Ridge, stone still intact inscription legible.

Graves of our grandfather and grandmother Richard Pendleton and Mary Ann Berry Pendleton at "Pleasant Grove" in Washington County, Ky.

Grave of our father, John E. Pendleton, Hartford, Ky.



**Ohio County, Kentucky, in the Olden Days,
by Harrison D. Taylor, Louisville, KY, 1926, p.95.**

Mrs. Tula Pendleton Cummins, daughter of Dr. John E. Pendleton, wrote a number of prose sketches over the name of "T. D. Pendleton." Some of them appeared in the *Youth's Companion*; one entitled "A Month in a Tent" in the *Outing Magazine*, in July, 1909; and another, "The Life Belt," in the *Bellman*, in October, 1914. The latter story is favorably mentioned in *The Best Short Stories of 1915*, compiled by Edward J. O'Brien.



Ohio County News, Hartford, KY, 30 August 2023, p.1:

The Forgotten Southern Writer

Biography details the life, written work of Hartford native

By Dana Brantley

editor@octimesnews.com

Tula Pendleton grew up in Hartford in the late 1800s before marrying Holmes Cummins Jr. in 1894 and moving to Virginia. She had a blossoming career as a writer of short stories in American magazines in the early 20th century, but sadly as her career was taking off, her husband became more and more ill. The couple struggled with family, health and financial troubles which led them to carry out a suicide pact in 1924. This event was covered by more than 120 newspapers throughout the country.

That's about all Barbara Pendleton Jones knew of her Great Aunt Tula.

"I just knew the bare bones of the story so that was one of the things that made me want to flesh out the story," Jones said.

She wanted to fill in the blanks, so to speak.

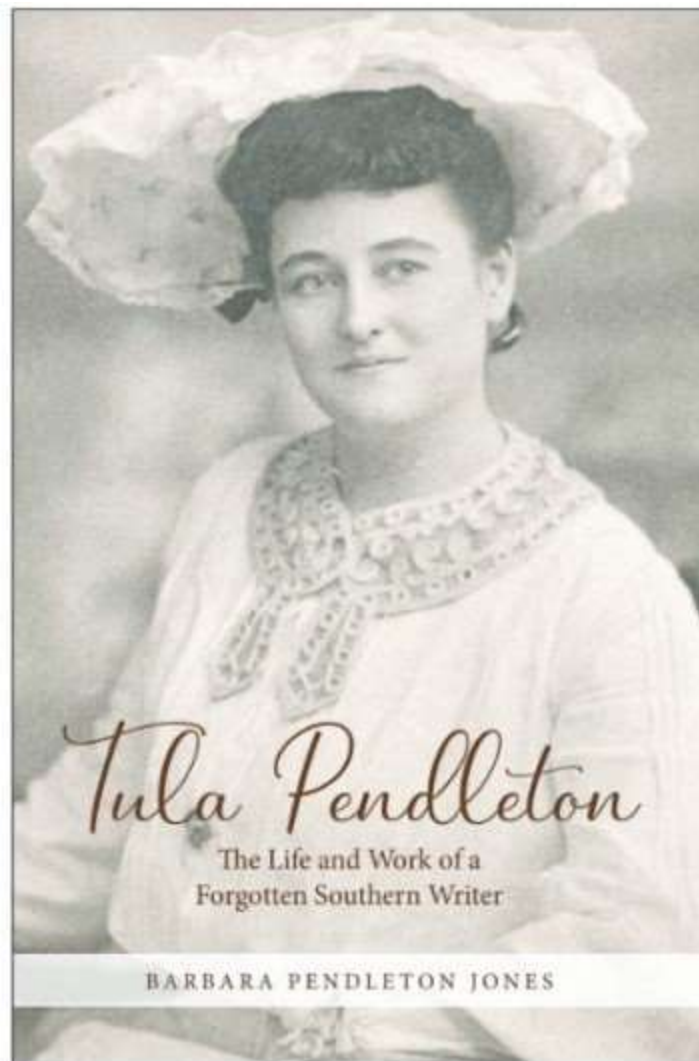
In 2017, as she was moving toward retirement after a 50-year career as a clinical psychologist, Jones got curious and wanted to find out more about this great aunt.

"I didn't necessarily have in mind to write a book. The project really started out mostly as a fun research project to find out more about this mysterious figure that my dad had told me about growing up," Jones said.

Starting out, she had very little to go on - just a couple of letters and bits and pieces of a family history Pendleton had written later in life. It was at the Library of Congress that Jones was able to find all but one of her published short stories. That allowed her to put some of the framework together involving the events of Pendleton's life.

Jones came to Kentucky to visit some of the places that Pendleton had lived and written about. She later discovered some letters in two different archives written by her great aunt that provided her the best picture of her psychology and what she was really like, Jones said.

After eight years of research and a couple of years of writing, Jones published a biography about her great aunt titled "Tula Pendleton: The Life and Work of a Forgotten Southern Writer."



Jones hopes that people see that Pendleton was a "very talented woman from Hartford, Kentucky who fell into complete oblivion after her death.

Writing the book was a fun and fascinating exercise for Jones and she wanted to publish the book because she believes Pendleton deserves the recognition.

"It is the story of someone with great promise and a budding career who came to grief because of her husband's severe illness," she said. "I think that she deserves some recognition as a Southern woman writer in the early 20th century. The number of those women is not enormous and she deserves her place in that group of writers."

Jones believes the book will be of special interest to those who live in Ohio County because Pendleton has deep roots in Western Kentucky. Her father was one of Hartford's most prominent citizens back in his day, Dr. John Edward Pendleton was a Confederate officer and he was one of the most renowned physicians in Western Kentucky at the time. He came back to Hartford after the Civil War to establish his practice. Jones included as much as she could about Pendleton's life in Hartford and what it was like for her to live in a small town at the time.

"I think anybody who grew up in Hartford and has deep roots in Hartford will recognize the kind of environment (Pendleton wrote about) with all its joys and shortcomings that she was familiar with growing up in a tiny town," Jones said.

Jones also included a whole chapter in the book about what Kentucky was like in the years following the Civil War.

Besides the short stories she wrote about the pleasures, comforts and stings of small-town life, Pendleton also wrote several types of stories ranging from romances and medical dramas to haunting tales of the uncanny. She was a huge admirer of Edgar Allan Poe. Pendleton also wrote a screenplay which was made into a silent film - no small accomplishment at the time, especially for a woman. At the time of her death, Jones said Pendleton had a draft of a novel completed and had been working on a biography of Poe. All of Pendleton's published written works are included in the book.

Because of the stigma of suicide at the time, Jones feels Pendleton and her husband "sort of fell into oblivion after their deaths." She didn't even know where they were buried when she started doing research. She learned that they were cremated and brought back to Hartford to be buried at the foot of her father's grave. Jones plans to have markers made to place at their graves sometime next spring marking the 100th anniversary of their deaths.

