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THE PIONEER

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**Douglas County, Kansas, Genealogical Society
1329 Kasold G1
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The Douglas County Genealogical Society is a non-profit organization. Meetings are held at intervals and announced in the Lawrence Journal World and by email. Membership fees are \$15. Checks should be made payable to the Douglas County, Kansas, Genealogical Society (DCGS) and sent to the address above. The fiscal and membership year is from January 1 to December 31. Visitors are always welcome at meetings.

The Douglas County Genealogical Society supports the Helen Osma

Room on the lower level of the Lawrence Public Library, 707 Vermont, Lawrence. Hours are Monday through Friday, 9:30 - 6pm; Saturday 9:30am-6pm; and Sunday 12-6pm. Anyone may use the Library, but items may not be checked out of the Osma Room. Microfilm readers are available in the Osma Room.

WEBPAGE

<http://skyways.lib.ks/genweb/douglas/dckgs.html>

This is our fourth issue to be sent out by email. We are very interested in hearing any comments preferably favorable ones. We are learning how to do this so bear with us. Thanks

This is a letter I came across written, I believe, by Abby Hiatt.

Grandma Hiatt was afraid of Indians. She saw two coming across the prairie on horses and as soon as possible used the stone chicken house to screen them from view. Soon one rode to the house, and she saw the other one peeking from behind the hen house. She got mad and asked why the other one was hiding. "Him got no blanket" was the reply. When they left they rode away in plain view and the one really "got no blanket"!

She left boiling water on the stove to use in case of unwelcome visitors.

She would send Aunt Oaxie to the door if Indians came.

She and Granddad saw the smoke of burning Lawrence, a they drove to town.

TWIN MOUND SCHOOL GRADUATES

1892- Ota Hiatt, Clyde Hiatt, Elmer Harding, Charles Spray

1893- Mary Badskey, Fern Harding

1894- Anna Sullivan

1895- Zernie Brown, Alma Nelson.

1880 CENSUS FROM TWIN MOUND

Mifflin: Mary 16, Harry 11, Viola 8, Frank 3

Hiatt: Homer 20, Orel 14, Theron 11, Effie 9, Clyde 6, Ota 3

Simons: John 6, Joseph 4, Frank 3, Catherine 1
 Fogerty: Bertie 6, Nora 4
 Haskins: Edgar 17, Ida 17
 Cole: Melthiny (?) 1
 Harding: Mary E. 20, Scott 18, Edward 15, Mattie 11, Charles 6, Fern (?) 3
 Sanitor: John 15, Harmon 13
 Martin: Ross 5
 McBride: Elizabeth 19, Alexander 17, Ada 14, Nellie 10, Anna 6, Mary 3
 Johnson: M.C. Perse 13, Clark 11, Perle (?) 9, Nealie 7 (Listed as wards. These 4 children were the children of Irvin Smith 1840-1874, and Celinda B. 1850-1874. Mary Johnson, school teacher, raised them.
 Stanley: Dora May 6, John 4, Alma 7, Franklin 5/12
 Sullivan: James 19, George 17, Ellam 13, Edward 12, Highland 10, Anna (?) 3, Charles 1
 St. Clair: Ross 6, Livina (?) 4, Maggie 2, Lorne (?) 3/12
 Locy: Mona 13, Grace 8
 Thurber: Ford 7, Arthur 3, Ralph 6/12
 Halderman: Minnie 17, Jimmie 14, S.W. 12, E.C. 10, M.A. 6, C.A. 3

INTERESTING TIDBITS FROM LAWRENCE PAPERS

Daily Journal, Wednesday, May 14, 1879.

A meeting to take steps with reference to the proper celebration of Decoration Day will be held this evening at the court house at 8 o'clock. Let everybody interested turn out.

Excellent music will be furnished at the Episcopal Ladies' Festival.

A fine shower fell in and about Big Springs on Monday evening last.

Worthington has put up a very attractive sign at his place of business, 118 Massachusetts street.

Don't forget to call at Crew & Hadley's old stand, No. 81 Massachusetts street, today or this evening.

The Ancient Order of United workman meet this (Wednesday) evening, at their Hall, at 7:30 o'clock.

The first wild strawberries of the season made their appearance yesterday. They sold at twenty cents a quart.

Supply only one letter and make this read: PRSVRYPRFCTMN
VRKPTHSPRCPTSTN

---- who can do it?

Mrs. Starrett delivered her lecture on the "Ethics of Good Manners" at the University last evening. The lecture was highly interesting and was attentively listened to.

A ground hog or woodchuck, tied to a buckboard, drew quite a crowd on the street yesterday. Although very plentiful in the East, this animal is rarely found in Kansas.

The Episcopal Ladies' Festival opens tomorrow and continues all day to-morrow. Ice cream and strawberries at all hours. Splendid lunch and strawberry shortcake from 12-2. Supper at 6.

Mr. Daniels of Michigan Valley, Osage county, drove to this city, twenty-five miles, yesterday, on purpose to get a family of refugees to take home with him. We think he was too late, as the families have about all found places.

Twenty-four passengers took the A., T. & S.F. train west at the bridge station yesterday noon. By the way, it would be a great convenience to the patrons of the road if some sort of a shelter was provided at the stopping place.

Miss Kittie Clarke (colored) was arrested Monday night, and appeared before Judge Steele yesterday, on the charge of intoxication, and the usual fine of \$11.50 was assessed. In default of payment she was committed to the calaboose, where she remained all day yesterday.

HER BLOOD BE ON HIM

From The Republican Journal, Saturday, July 22, 1876.

The dead body of a young woman was taken, on Wednesday last, from the Kansas river not far from its mouth. Upon identification the body proved to be that of the wife of Ledford, the criminal who escaped from jail here along with McDaniels and Dunn. Deceased was somewhat known by many persons here, and her story, touchingly told in the Kansas City Times, will serve to excite new condemnation for the miscreant whom she loved and for whom she died:

Kate Donovan was the only daughter of a poor but hard working farmer near Muncie station, a few miles west of Kansas City, on the Kansas Pacific railroad. Kate did not agree well with her step-mother, and left home about two years ago and came to Kansas City to get work for herself. In due time she met, loved and married a brakeman named Edward Ledford, who was employed on the Missouri Pacific railroad. They were married by Father Dalton, at the residence of Alderman Patrick Fay in West Kansas City. Soon after marriage Ledford was arrested with others for an alleged theft of goods from a railroad train. Ledford was sent to jail in Lawrence where he aided and assisted Bud McDaniels, the Muncie train robber, to make his escape. McDaniels was killed in the pursuit and Ledford escaped.

His wife, then only seventeen years of age and devotedly attached to her husband, took his disgrace much to heart. She went to work for a living and while she could reach her husband sent all her earnings to him in jail. She worked for John Kelly, at the Astor House, where she was generally liked and respected. She worked at Jeremiah Down's residence up to the death of Mrs. Dowd, and at all times appeared grief-stricken and sad on account of her husband. Some said he had changed his name and escaped. But it was all the same to poor Katie. About two months ago she went to work in the dining of the Mansion House, in West Kansas. She continued to work there sad and disconsolate and often sick with grief. On Monday morning she left the Mansion House, after dressing herself in her best calico dress. It was her shroud. She said she was sick and was going home. She bade Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and their daughter farewell. Instead of going down to Muncie she went to the house of a Mrs. Lee, where she spent the night in evident misery. On Wednesday she went out and paid one or two little trifling debts for sewing. Then she went to the Kansas river, and selecting a shallow place, in the cool of the evening laid herself down in the water and died. Poor girl! Hers was a brief history—no schooling, no friends, early

marriage to a worthless scoundrel, and a tragic close to a life which to her seemed all sadness, all barren of beauty and happiness. In her despair she quietly sought the placid, still Kaw river, and

“In she plunged boldly
No matter how coldly;
Mad from life’s history,
Glad to death’s mystery,
Swift to be hurled
Anywhere, anyhow,
Out of this world.”

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR FILES

Twin Mound R.J.
S.N.Wood

July 6, 1860

Dear Sir,

About a year ago a man by the name of Buckhaman commenced running a weekly hack from Cottonwood Falls to Lawrence and contracted to me to stop at my house over night each week, promising me that you, and another man whose name I think was Hill would pay me at the end of each month. He made one or two trips since which time I have never seen him for what time he stopped with me his bill was two dollars. Now if you have sent me the prefs to the amount of paid two dollars please dis---- it for I hope you will not send me the paper with the hope or intention of making me pay for it in future. You will remember that I told you at the start not to send it and pay for it, and should have requested you to stop it long ago but ? you would rather pay Buchanans board bill that way than any other.

Very respectfully yours,
Henry Hiatt

Twin Mound, Kansas
S.N. Wood

April 8, 1861

Dear Sir, Yours of the 4th was received by last mail, announcing the appointments of Lucy Stone and her husband, I am preparing to do as you wish, but my carriage is only an open plain Spring waggon, and they may not like to ride much in such a vehicle besides I have rented two of my horses with my farm and can not claim the use of them now, that the farming season is upon us, I have but one work horse left and may be troubled to get an other one but I will have one for a part of the time you propose to have me go, and perhaps the whole week if they feel satisfied with the Hite of conveyance.

I will meet them at Clinton on Monday the 15th. If you have sent me any bills they have not come to hand yet.

Yours for the good work before us,
Henry Hiatt

UNCLE JIMMY GREEN

An article from the Journal World, December 9, 1928. By Lida Eckdall

To some students the name of "Uncle Jimmy" Green may bring memories- to others it probably means a statue in front of the School of Law building. Traditions change with the passing years even as the poignancy of vivid moments fades with the coming of present thoughts. Yet some vestige of those moments still remains as the basis of the better present. Such a tradition is "Uncle Jimmy" Green.

"Uncle Jimmy's" true name was James Wood Green, but he won the more affectionate title by right of conquest over the hearts of the Hill. For more than forty years he was dean of the K.U. School of Law and a valued friend and adviser.

Although Dean Green was a native of New York he came to Kansas in 1869 and began practicing law in Olathe, Kansas. He came to Lawrence in 1878 as the first dean of the School of Law and as county attorney of Douglas County. Here it was that the greatest work of his lifetime took place. He was a central figure at football rallies where he was sometimes called upon to speak, and was a regular attendant at all athletic contests, where he had a front-line seat always reserved for the season.

Cyrus Crane, LL.B. '87, says of "Uncle Jimmy," "And yet it was not "Uncle Jimmy's work as a teacher that endeared him to all. The University has had many teachers equal and superior to Uncle Jimmy as an instructor. It was because he was a man of heart, because he took a friendly interest in every student who came into touch with him, that made him the most beloved man at K.U. He had no children of his own, but his heart went out to students and they were always his friends."

He never forgot any of his friends or students and one day when asked why he was able to remember them all he said, "Why because they're my boys."

In Green's will he left a \$5000 bequest known as the May Stephens Green loan fund, in memory of his wife who died in 1916, to be used to help worthy students in the School of Law.

A California man wrote at the time of Green's death and told how "Uncle Jimmy" had kept him from being expelled from the University in disgrace because of a thoughtless act he had committed. This young man went on and finished his course in the School of Law, went out, and became one of the best lawyers in his section of the country. He was later elected chief justice of the supreme court in the state where he lived.

During the war Green kept a complete list of all his former students in the army and navy. He was interested in each boy and rejoiced at any honor or distinction that came to him.

In 1906 the law students had a banquet to celebrate the completion of the new School of Law building which was named in honor of the dean of the school. Since the occasion fell near the birthday anniversary of Green, the event was made an annual one. For fifteen years the "Uncle Jimmy" Green banquets were events for scores of Kansas lawyers.

Dean Green did not belong to the motor age. Horses appealed to him and one time he owned a fine team of them, behind which he and Mrs. Green used to drive about Lawrence.

Experts say that Daniel Chester French, the renowned sculptor who designed the bronze statue in front of Green Hall has caught the spirit of "Uncle Jimmy" Green and made it into a great work of art.

BODWELL RECEPTION

The Baldwin Bee, 8 October 1896

At the residence of Mr. Levi Bodwell was held, Wednesday night, a most pleasant reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Bodwell who start for Portland Oregon today.

At this reception were gathered the oldest settlers in Palmyra township. Old and gray, many of them, but upon this pleasant occasion, filled again with the fire and jubilation of youth. Little companies gathered here and there and told with renewed interest the long forgotten tales of the good old days when Kansas was in her infancy, tales of hardships, of sorrows, of adventure and of jolly good times. Indeed their good old hearts seemed overflowing with the stirring old tales of long ago, so interesting and so little known by the younger generation. Indeed there seems to be a secret bond of happy unison and heart-felt relish in the fellowship of these old co-laborers in the building of a state, a kind of harmony, of binding together of old relationships and friendly ties moulded and strengthened through long years of hardships and toil, which fills the young and giddy generation with envy.

A multifarious collection of eatables was on hand, brought by each guest, pies, cakes, bread rolls, enough for a princely repast.

In the list below of the old settlers present their ages are given in the first column and the date of their settlement here in the second.

Messrs.--

Dr. Martin	73	56
R. H. Pearson	68	54
Lee Bodwell	57	57
Edd Bodwell	64	56
D. F. Fry	62	57
Ed Gaddis	46	69
J. W. Scott	64	65
S. C. Barricklow	52	56
H. B. Barricklow	46	56
S. N. Walker	80	59
C. Reynolds	68	57

Mesdames -

C. Reynolds	64	57
J. W. Scott	64	65
Rachel Smith	68	57
S. Stevens	71	57
Ed Gaddis	49	56
Oliver Johnson	69	56

George Nott	54	74
D. W. Fry	57	56
Lee Bodwell	60	59
Edd Bodwell	63	56
E. Cradit	65	57
G. W. Ballard	63	84
R. H. Pearson	61	80
H. J. Beeks	64	59
J. W. Scott	60	65
S. N. Walker	74	60
S. C. Barricklow	46	70
A. H. Barricklow	43	69

Lucy Estabrook is a Real Daughter of the American Revolution (her father fought in the Revolutionary War) who is buried in Oak Hill Cemetery. This letter was written by Mary Robinson in 1899 to have her designated as a Real Daughter. Her grave was honored this Spring by the State and Betty Washington Chapter of the DAR.

Mrs. Lucy Pratt Estabrook

(This is a letter from Mary L. Robinson to DAR in 1899)

Near the quiet village of Weston, Middlesex Co., Mass., Lucy, the youngest of the twelve children of Paul Pratt, was born August 29, 1818. Her father had served his country during the Revolutionary War and with characteristic New England thrift and industry was possessed of the moderate demands of the times. His second wife, Lydia Gates, (whose father was a cousin of General Gates) died when little Lucy was three years old. On her fifth birthday a step-mother came to the home and with the new Mother, came the need of a new house. Mr. Pratt used his pension toward the building of a larger house which so exasperated the envious neighbors who had wasted their money, that he was declared to be too fore-handed to need a pension and it was withheld from him. Five years later he died and his widow received the amount due him and in the final settlement of the estate, the share for each child was eighteen dollars. At this time, Lucy, now ten years old was sent to a neighbor to remain until of age, working for her board and clothes, with the privilege of attending the three months term of school. From scanty clothing and exposure in that cold clime, she was sick so much the family did not want to keep her and at the end of four years service, went home. Later, she went to work in a paper mill in Newton, boarded with her half-brother and attended evening school. The following years were spent in various places

with no cessation of toil. In Cambridge Port on March 20, 1853 she married Wm. Estabrook, a widower with two sons and in 1855 the family, including Mr. Estabrook's Mother went to Kansas, arriving in Lawrence March 21st. Mrs. Estabrook's marriage was most unfortunate and the three years of country life were far from pleasant, the loss of letters from friends adding to her sorrow in the prairie home. In 1858, Mr. Estabrook with his Mother left the territory and his wife cast her lot among the settlers, determined to do whatever her hands found necessary. Those who have known her for more than forty years, the greater part of the time being spent in Lawrence, give evidence of her success and tell how well she acted her part, as nurse she is kindly remembered for efficient work among the sick, as housekeeper, ever faithful.

When seventy eight years old she became a charter member of Betty Washington and always attends the meetings when held within three quarters of a mile of her home, walking the distance, because riding causes dizziness. Of slender figure, her movements about the house are as quick as many people of less years and with sight little impaired she reads the newspapers with interest also the American Monthly to which she is a subscriber. Before her marriage she joined the Baptist church and was a consistent member until the weight of years obliged her to attend a nearer church, the Presbyterian.

The death of her Father occurred when she was so young the remembrance of him is limited. An incident is recalled of her Uncle who was a soldier. While on guard at night he noticed a tree in the distance. The next time in passing the spot it appeared to be nearer, again he passed and it was nearer. He cried, halt, no answer. Halt, again no answer. He fired and the object fell to the ground, which proved to be an Indian disguised with a covering of evergreen branch to resemble a tree. Doubtless he expected to slay the faithful guard, by whose weapon he met his death. Mr Pratt volunteered as substitute for a soldier, when seventeen years of age, thinking the war would soon be over. The following year he was drafted and served until the close of the war, though never went out of the state. Mrs. Estabrook is the sole survivor of her family and has no living relative as far as she knows. She has had a home with kind friends for nearly twenty years and with her acquaintance, Mrs. Mercy Lincoln Faxon, another Real Daughter, forms the only link that binds the Betty Washington chapter to the scenes of "76" as proven by the souvenir spoon, so highly priced.

With the advent of another century so near at hand the Declaration of Independence and the Revolutionary War will be ancient history but none the less let us remember the privations and deeds of valor that saved to us a country and words of wisdom which have come from heroic ancestors, a noble heritage.

May we ever hold in highest esteem those who can truly say "My Father was a soldier in the American Revolution" and to them a grateful people should give honor until each receives the welcome plaudit "Well done, good and faithful servant.

Lawrence, Kansas 1/12/99

Mary L. Robinson. DAR

PIONEER CEMETERY (ALSO CALLED PIONEER RIDGE) by Mary Burchill

Pioneer Cemetery was established soon after the settlement of Lawrence, 1854, and burial was by permission and without system or plot. It was the first public burying ground for the use of citizens of Lawrence, and was originally called Oread Cemetery. Much of the early history of Lawrence may be reconstructed in the mind of the observer by reading the inscriptions on the moss covered and broken head stones.

According to records, the first burial was that of a young boy named Moses Pomeroy, who died October 1, 1854, and was buried "on the hill west of Lawrence" on land donated by a resident. The cemetery was a long way from town, two miles west over rough terrain. As far as can be determined, the grave had no lasting marker. The earliest date on a stone is the one for Cornelius Campbell who died on April 22, 1855.

Quantrill's raid on August 21, 1863, added many new graves to the cemetery. Most of the victims were interred there but upon opening Oak Hill Cemetery east of Lawrence in 1865, many bodies of Quantrill's victims were moved to the new burial ground. A suitable monument was erected to the memory of the victims.

According to the stones remaining in the old burial grounds a large number of the victims of the raid still rest where they were first buried. The reinterment of the Quantrill victims was carried out in 1872. Elmer E. Brown says the GAR, thru the efforts of C.W. Smith, applied to the government for markers for the graves of the Wisconsin soldiers and these were finally received and set up by Charlie Apitz under the direction of Smith. Some 20 of these markers are still in the Pioneer plot.

The story of epidemics which swept away children is told by a large number of little slabs bearing almost the same date. Perhaps it was scarlet fever, or diphtheria, before the modern anti-toxins of today were known.

There is also character in the monuments still standing or lying broken on the ground. We find the ephemeral American policy of show in a stucco monument to the unknown dead and the solid, enduring work of the Germans in solid granite set about

with iron posts and chains which show little wear for their exposure.

Burials are still being allowed today but space is limited. You need permission from the University and must be cremated. It is still an active cemetery even more so since coeds sunbath in the cemetery and students study in the quiet. It seems an appropriate use of a lovely spot.

WORLD WAR II CAMPANILE

The World War II Memorial Campanile was constructed in 1950 to honor the 277 students and faculty who died serving their country in World War II. Their names are engraved in the Virginia Greenstone on the east and west walls of the Memorial Room at the base of the tower. The panels on the south doors of the Memorial Room evoke the emotions and tragedies of war while those on the north doors depict the history of Kansas and the ideals toward which the University and humanity continually strive.

The 120-foot Campanile, designed by Homer F. Neville and built of native Kansas Limestone, contains a 53-bell carillon cast by the John Taylor Bell Foundry, Loughborough, England, during 1950-51. It was dedicated on May 27, 1951, and rededicated on April 26, 1996, following an extensive renovation.

The largest bell of the KU World War II Memorial Carillon was dedicated to the memory of Olin Templin by the KU Endowment Association to which he served as Executive Secretary for many years. He graduated from the University of Kansas in 1886 and returned in 1890 as the University's first professional philosopher, establishing what are now the departments of philosophy, sociology and psychology.

The tribute to Templin by the Endowment Association was significant for the fact that, during the latter years of Templin's long tenure at the University of Kansas, he vigorously sought to construct a carillon tower to honor the memory of the pioneering settlers of Lawrence for the devastating hardships they had endured, especially during the Civil War years.

Unfortunately, Templin died in 1943 before the end of World War II. His dreams and plans were resurrected by the Memorial Association Committee, established to determine, from some seventeen proposals, which was the best choice for a memorial to KU's war dead.

The Campanile is an integral part of graduation each May. The procession of faculty and graduates forms on the drive then they pass through the Campanile to begin the "walk down the hill". Family and friends line the walkway as the graduates pass through then as they enter the stadium they pass through the line of faculty. An unforgettable event.

LAWRENCE AND THE OLD TRAILS

Between Lawrence and Topeka, the Kansas turnpike passes near the route of the old Oregon-California Trail, traveled in the 1800s by explorers, missionaries, soldiers, emigrants in search of land and forty-niners in search of gold. Fifteen miles south of here

was the Santa Fe Trail, which for more than 50 years served mainly as a trail of trade and commerce. From the Missouri River it was some 2,000 miles to Oregon and California and around 800 to Santa Fe, following trails established centuries earlier by Native Americans. Tribes living in this area during the 1800s included the Delaware, Kaw, Kickapoo, Shawnee, and Wyandot. Markers were put along the entire route of the Santa Fe Trail by the DAR. The majority of the trail is in Kansas.

OREGON TRAIL MARKER ON THE KU CAMPUS (The marker is to the south of the Chi Omega Fountain at the west entrance to the main campus)

Oregon Trail Memorial. J.E. and L.G. Fraser-sculptors

“Beginning in 1849, they plodded up the southern slope of Mount Oread a vast emigration bound for the golden land of California. One branch of the great California and Oregon trail thus passed over the very ground now part of the University campus and many a campfire gleamed on summer nights from the crest where now throngs of students tread.”

Plaque by Dr. Howard Briggs, President American Pioneer Trails Association. Setting by the class of 1916.

DUES TO THE SOCIETY

The dues to the Society are due in January and are \$15.00 per calendar year. Our society is no different from others in that we feel the need to justify our existence and why you should pay dues. We understand that much information is available online so you may feel that membership in a Society is not of use. However dues are used for printing publications, programs and generally getting information out to the membership.

Therefore we state again that the \$15.00 annual dues are payable now. Please send them to:

DCGS
1329 Kasold, G1
Lawrence, Kansas 66049

Make checks payable to DCGS. Thank you.

BRICKWALL AFTERNOON SESSIONS

The Society has had several “Brickwall” Sessions in the Osma Room of the Lawrence Public Library. They have all been well attended and we think they were helpful. These sessions are very informal and intended to help us all with problems and to give suggestions and help. We think they have been successful and they will continue in the Fall. We’re taking the Summer off. Good hunting for your family members.