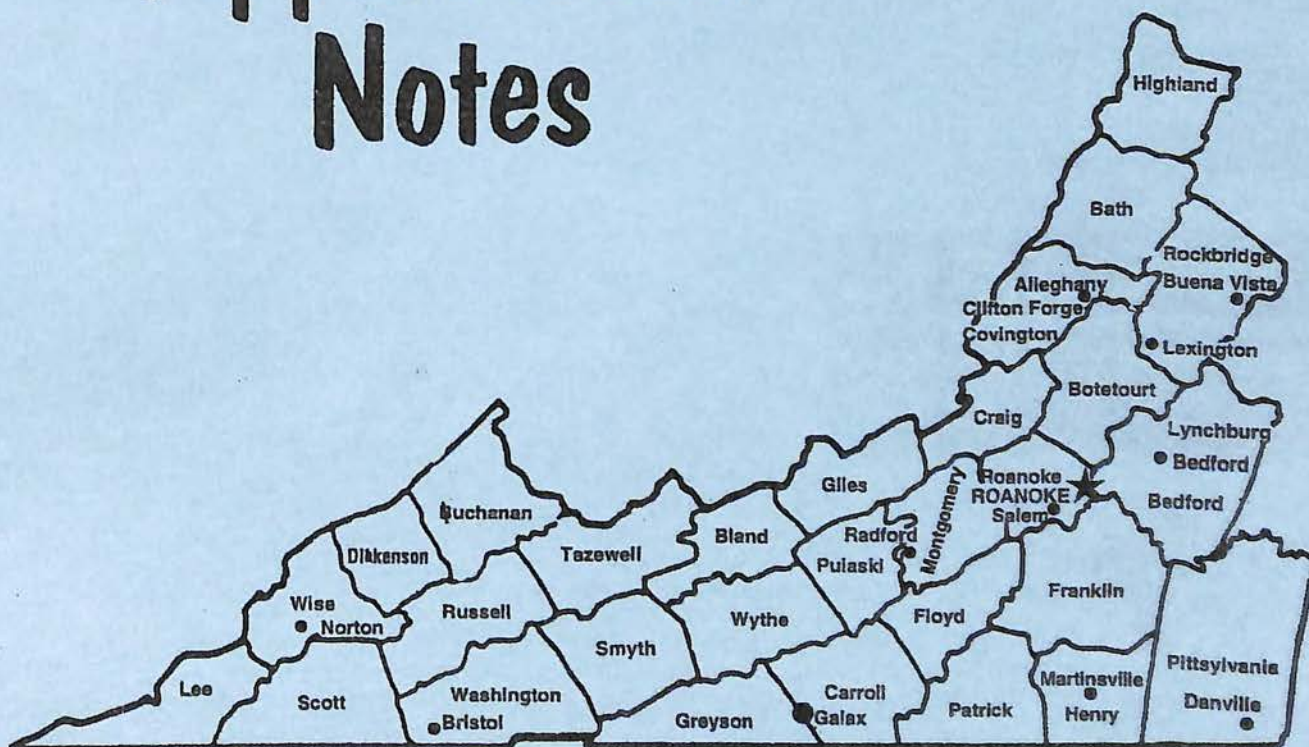


FALL 2003

Virginia Appalachian Notes



**Southwestern Virginia Genealogical Society
Roanoke, Virginia**

SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY INC
Calendar Year 2003

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MEMBERSHIP: Each SVGS member will be mailed a copy of the "Society's" quarterly, the VIRGINIA APPALACHIAN NOTES (VAN). The VAN is usually published quarterly. The annual index will be included in the Fall issue of the VAN for that year. Society memberships are on a calendar year basis and those memberships, which are not renewed by January 30, will be deemed as inactive and removed from the VAN mailing list. Single or family memberships are \$20.00; Organization and Library memberships are \$15.00. Members with mailing addresses outside the United States shall add \$10.00 to the above fees and all monies are payable in U. S. currency. All payments should be made by check or money order, payable to: **Southwestern Virginia Genealogical Society, Inc. or to SVGS, Inc.** and mailed to: **SVGS, ATT: Membership, Post Office Box 12485, Roanoke, VA 24026-2485.**

BACK ISSUES of the VAN: 1995 and earlier, are available at a reimbursement cost of \$4.00 each, as long as the supply lasts. More recent issues are \$6.00 each. These prices include postage. Mailed to Virginia addresses please add 4.5% sales tax. A bulk mailing of old VANs to one address may be eligible for a discount. All payments should be made by check or money order, payable to SVGS and mailed to: **SVGS, ATT: Jim Nelson, Post Office Box 12485, Roanoke, VA 24026-2485.**

BOOKS for REVIEW: Books submitted to the Society will be reviewed and the review printed in a subsequent issue of the VAN. When submitting a book, please include the price of the book, copies of the available advertising material, and information as to where orders for additional copies may be placed. Following their review, all books will be placed in the Virginia Room of the Roanoke City Library, Roanoke, Virginia.

VIRGINIA APPLACHIAN NOTES

Published Quarterly

By

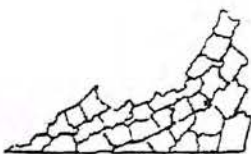
SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY, INC.

Vol. 27 - No. 4 - Fall 2003
(October, November, December)

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Southwestern Virginia Genealogical Society, Inc.

P. O. Box 12485
Roanoke, Virginia 24026

Dear Fellow Members,

WE DID IT!!! On October 18 your Society staged a very successful Family History Celebration Day. The speakers were excellent. Their programs contained much useful information and it was a treat to hear them. The various authors in attendance offered a wide assortment of books for sale as well as answered questions about their works. While we did not keep an actual "head" count, we had around 80 people participate in the activities. The Society wishes to thank all who helped make this day special. Gene Swartzell lists their names in her article on page 138. The article also includes photographs of the day's proceedings.

In this issue you will find articles submitted by members, Helen Johnson, Charles R. Anderson and Babe Fowler. We thank them for taking the time to put the material together. This is your quarterly. Please consider sending us something for publication. Soon you will be receiving your annual renewal notice. We hope to see you back as a member for 2004.

This is my last letter as Society president. It has been my pleasure to service in this office. I will continue to be a part of the Society, helping in anyway I can.

Happy Hunting,

Karen Kappesser, President

514 Scalybark Drive

Blue Ridge VA 24064-1328

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The Family History Celebration

Ralph K. Smith, Mayor of the city of Roanoke, proclaimed October 18, 2003 as the Day to celebrate Family History Month "throughout this great All American City".

It is a pleasure to say the celebration took place as scheduled and proceeded smoothly, ending at 4:30 p.m. Thank you to all who worked hard to make it possible. Special mention must be made for Jim Nelson, Elaine Powers, Babe Fowler and Karen Kappesser.

We hope you enjoy the photographs taken at the event, featuring the speakers; Rebecca Warlow, George Kegley and Carol Tuckwiller. Mr. Zaryczny, Director of Libraries, is shown welcoming attendees. The computer Room overflowed, as you will see, for the presentation by Karen. Thank you Don Vaughan and Jim Nelson for taking and donating the photographs!

The vendors and authors appear next, and then Brenda Finley and Susan Hays appear helping a patron in the Virginia Room.

Thank you to all who helped make this a successful and enjoyable experience! A few of the comments follow:

"Should have been for the entire weekend"

"Good job. And thanks for asking me"

"Very interesting and very informative"

"Not sure it could be improved on"

The Virginia Room staff reports they have many happy patrons!

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, the month of October has in the past, been designated Family History Month by the Congress of the United States and Family History gives individuals a sense of their heritage and sense of responsibility in carrying out the legacy their ancestors began, and

WHEREAS, within our Nation's libraries and archives lie the treasured records that detail the history of our Nation, our states, our communities, and our citizens; it is important to celebrate the role of history in our lives and the contributions made by dedicated individuals in helping to preserve the heritage that has shaped us as a people, and

WHEREAS, the Virginia Room of the Roanoke Public Library is dedicated to the history of the State of Virginia and its citizens and in partnership with the Southwestern Virginia Genealogical Society, Inc., to encourage family history research, education, and the sharing of knowledge is to renew the commitment to the concept of home and family; and

WHEREAS, "Family History" is the theme for the Family History Celebration co-sponsored by the Southwestern Virginia Genealogical Society, Inc., the Roanoke Public Library Foundation, the Virginia Room-City of Roanoke Public Libraries, and in association with the History Museum and Historical Society of Western Virginia.

NOW THEREFORE, I, Ralph K. Smith, Mayor of the City of Roanoke, Virginia do hereby proclaim October 2003 through out this great All AMERICA City, as

FAMILY HISTORY MONTH

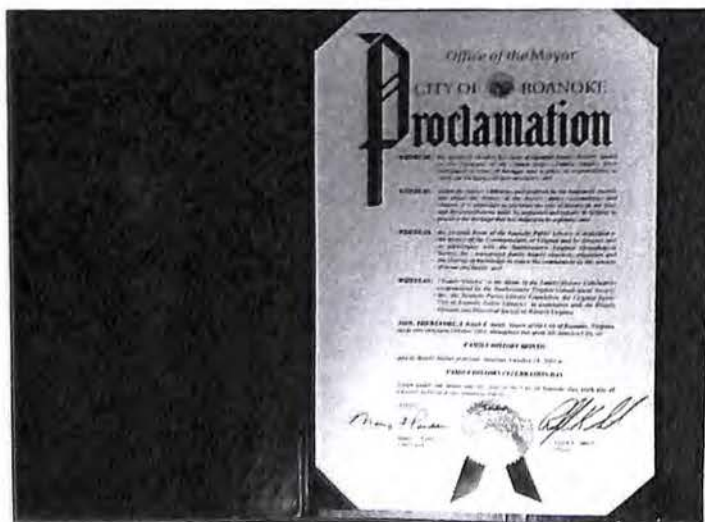
and do hereby further proclaim Saturday, October 18, 2003 as

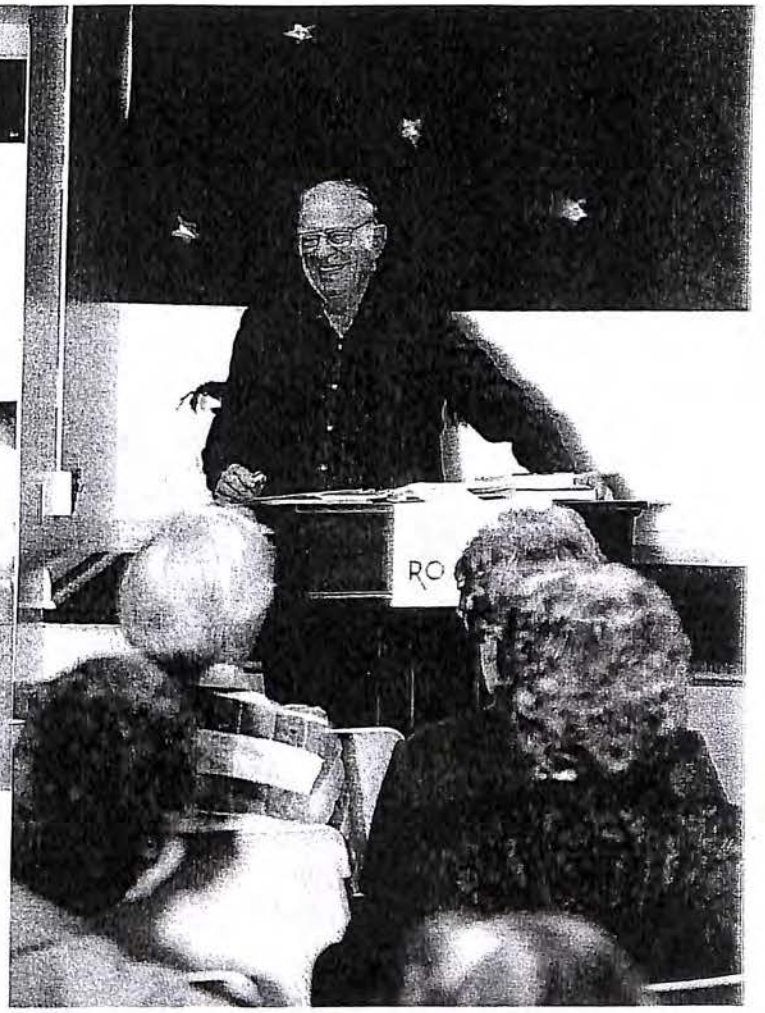
FAMILY HISTORY CELEBRATION DAY

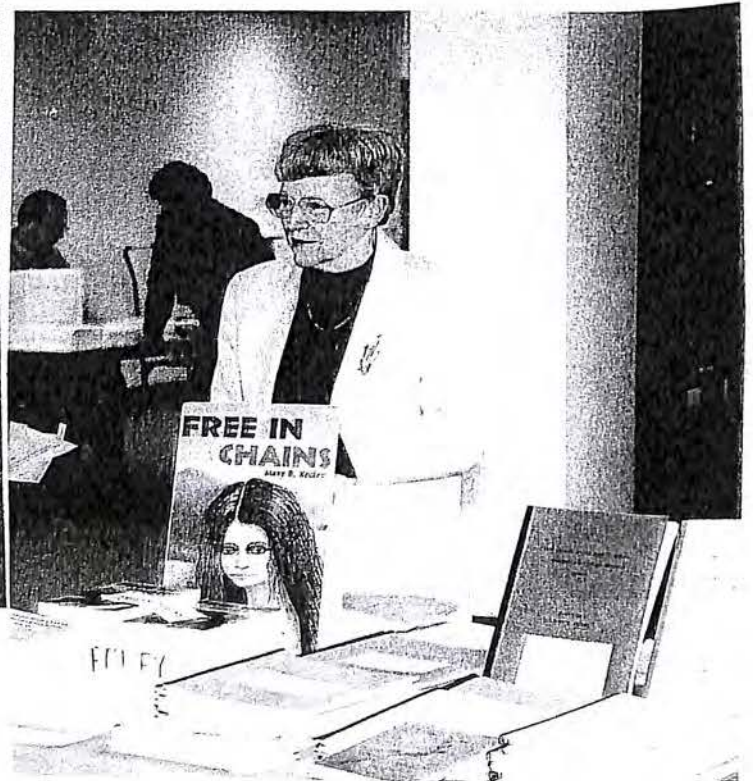
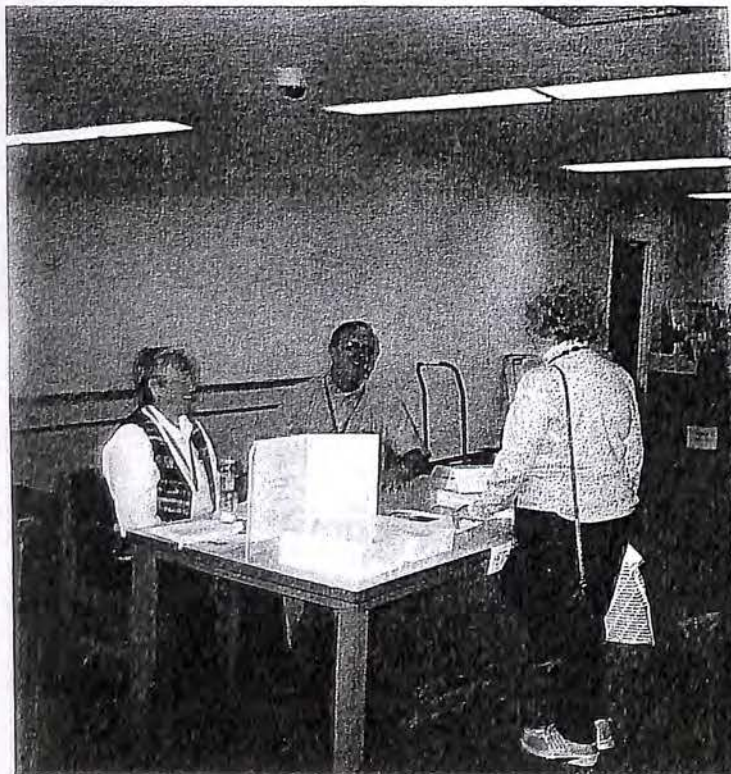
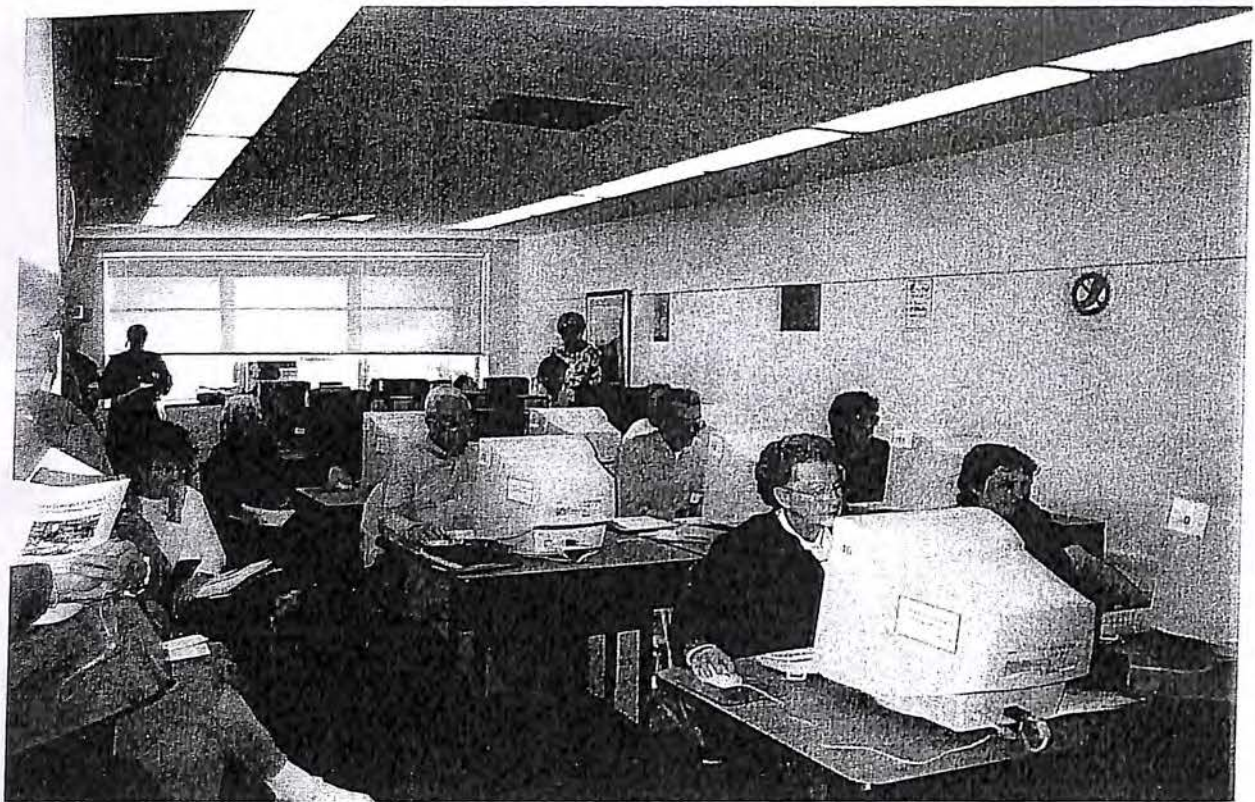
given under our hands and the seal of the City of Roanoke this sixth day of October in the year two thousand three.

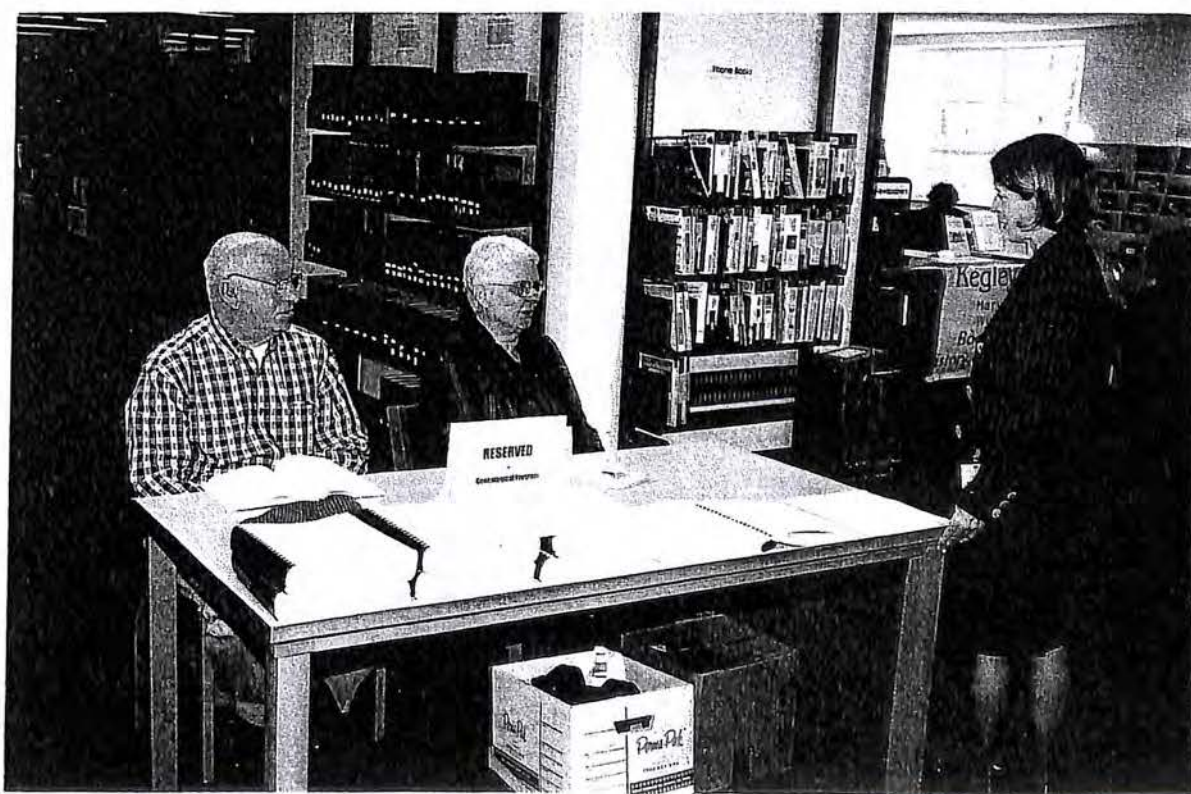
ATTEST
Mary F. Parker
City Clerk

Ralph K. Smith
Mayor

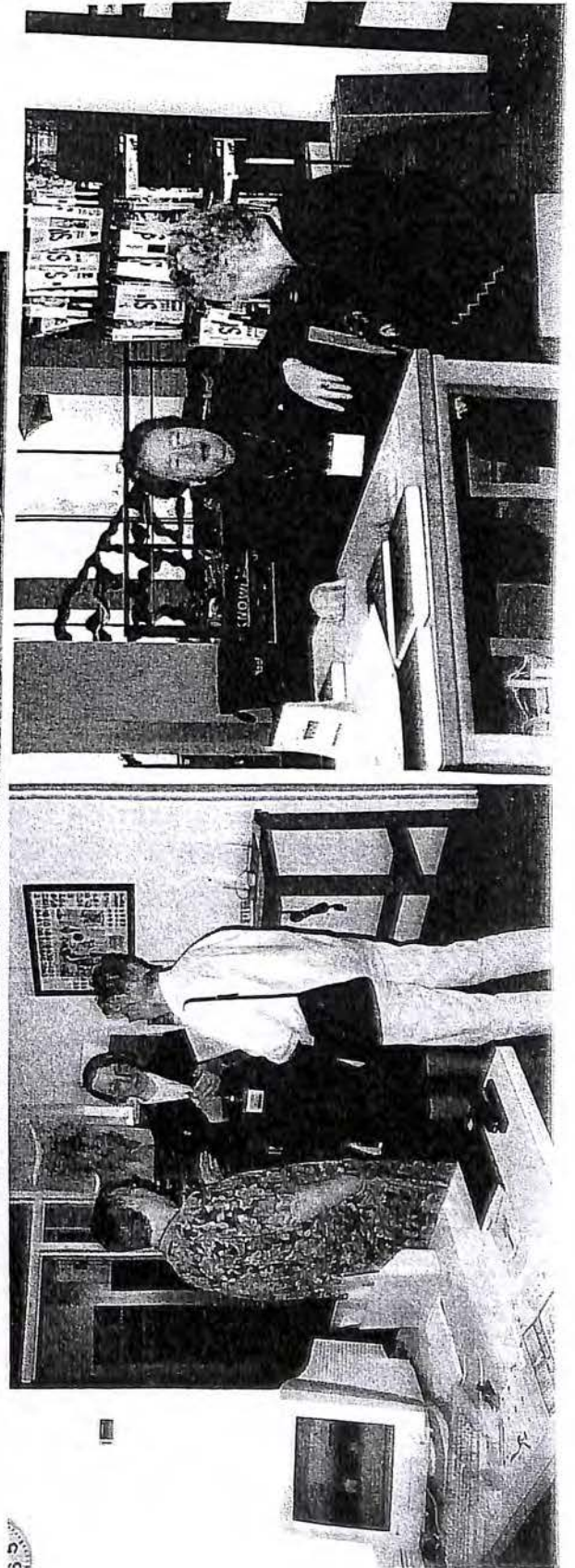




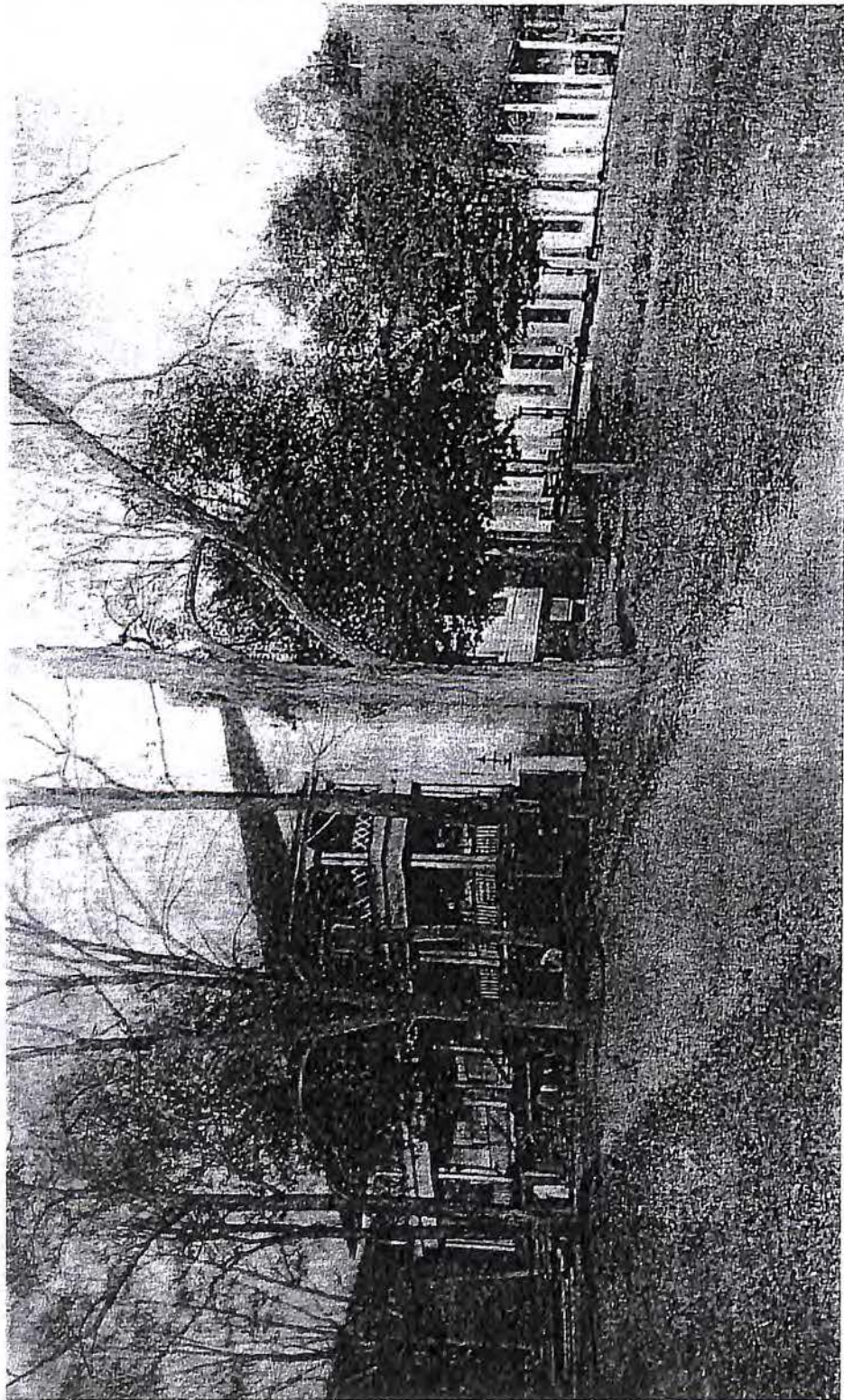








Alleghany Springs and Surroundings



Alleghany Springs Resort - Montgomery County Virginia - 1888 - The Hotel

Route to the Alleghany Springs--At the Heart of the Mountains of Virginia--Access to the Springs, North and South--The Water sui generis, and the most elaborate in the World--Analysis of the Water--Medical Guide to its Uses--Wonderful Effects of the Water--The Scenery around the Springs the most Remarkable in Virginia--PUNcheon RUN FALLS--Romance of the Discovery--Climbing the Mountain--A Rough Journey--Sublimity of the Falls--Descent Two Thousand Feet--Scenes on Puncheon Run--"Purgatory"--The Deserters' Fortress--Fisher's View--Looking from the Mountain's Top--Characteristics of Mountain Views--Sublime Effect of a View of and beyond the Alleghany.

We do not hold ourselves under any obligation to take the objects of our travels in strict geographical succession. We would be but poor tourists to do so. So from the Peaks of Otter, remounting the cars at Liberty and passing objects of interest to which we meditate return, we are rapidly carried fifty miles on the railroad to what is likely to become, on various accounts, the most famous of the summer resorts of Virginia--the Alleghany Springs in Montgomery county. It is not only for the value of its incomparable waters that we thus speak of this resort, but for its fortunate position, holding, as it does, the key to the finest scenery and one of the greatest natural wonders of Virginia.

We leave the railroad at Shawsville,* the springs being three miles distant. Here, at the railroad station, the Springs' managers have erected a commodious and pleasant hotel--an outcropping, in fact, of their increased scale of accommodations, keeping pace with increased patronage--it being designed as a convenience for visitors who, leaving the cars in the night-time, may choose to defer the brief remainder of the trip by stage-coach until next morning, or may possibly be detained by the swollen mountain streams. In any circumstances, however, the traveler will not regret staying over night at this hotel, for the scenery through which he is to ride to the springs should be seen by daylight. To traverse the beautiful valley leading up to the springs' hotel, and to see over the mist-fretted tops of the mountains which overhang the way the sun coming up "with all his traveling glories round him," his early rays working into heavenly alchemy the steel-blue mountain streams, is a reward not to be despised, and a fitting preface to pictures which the Alleghany holds yet in reserve for the happy visitor.

"The Mountains of Virginia" is a vague term in the popular geography of the State. Wherever is found a sulphur spring bubbling from a foot-hill, or not even within the skirmish-line of our great mountain ridges, we have advertised in the newspapers a "mountain resort," as if this elevation of figure could catch and cheat the imagination of the heat-burdened inhabitants of the lowlands. But the writer is now quite well satisfied that he is really in the mountains of Virginia, at the very heart of them, situated as he is now on the Roanoke river, in the county of Montgomery, at the eastern foot of the Alleghany Mountains--the most elevated region between the Atlantic Ocean and the Rocky Mountains. Here he reposes (for writing is scarcely a labor in such surroundings) in the midst of the numerous and lofty "spurs" of the king of mountains--the hotel of the Alleghany Springs and its picturesque ranges of cottages occupying smooth and undulating hills, which descend to a lawn extending to the banks of the tuneful and trout-inhabited stream that flows far away into the sounds of North Carolina. And yet this place, apparently so remote and intricate, is within three miles of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, is accessible by continuous railroad travel from the four points of the compass, and invites its visitors from every city of the Union, not only to see its abounding scenery, but to drink of a water which we shall presently describe as unequalled in any of the cunning of Nature's pharmacy. By the rapid

*Since named Alleghany Station, in consideration of the springs.

motion of the steam car, the valetudinarian of Boston, escaping from the dark and dense rheumatism-and-consumption-provoking fogs of the North, and the invalid of New Orleans, fleeing from the malaria of the Mississippi swamp, may (starting at the same time) in seventy hours find themselves sociably seated side by side at the foot of the great Appalachian chain of mountains, at an elevation of two thousand feet above the level of their homes, breathing an air more salubrious and bracing than that of Montpelier, and able to shake hands literally across the line of $36^{\circ} 30'$, that being the exact latitude of the springs.

The Alleghany Springs is about the extreme of the southern tier of Virginia watering-places scattered along the route of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. The water is sui generis, peculiar, and the most elaborate mineral water in the world, containing nearly thirty elements, many of them possessing active medical properties. Sulphur water is cheap in Virginia; we have all quantities and varieties--white, red, yellow, salt, cold, etc. The Alleghany water, which is of comparatively recent discovery, is most remarkable for the active salts of lime and magnesia; but an analysis which lies before me (most skillfully made in a Northern laboratory) shows that it exceeds in the number and variety of its elements the famous waters of both the Bedford Springs in Pennsylvania and the Congress Spring at Saratoga. Of metals (which, with the exception of iron, are scarcely ever found in the mineral waters of Virginia) there are no less than seven; of the alkalies, three; of the earths, six; and of acids the same number, in intimate chemical combination, many of them forming salts of known medicinal virtues. Indeed, it is not a curious reasoning, but one drawn strictly from analogy, that Nature, which never does anything in vain, and which no doubt has a design in its pharmacy as in its other workshops, has, in elaborating a compound containing so many elements, many of them known to possess active medical properties, furnished a potent remedial agent for the uses of afflicted and unhealthy man. Experience has already taught the uses of the water for those commonest afflictions of human flesh, the diseases of the stomach and liver, and it is already famous for its specific conquest, its "sovereign cure," of that Protean monster, dyspepsia--our "American disease." But it is yet only in the infancy of its fame; there are other encouraging inferences as to its therapeutic qualities, which the writer describes below, after having named the crowning glory of the water as he has experienced it in his own flesh--its specific tonic action upon the various organs concerned in the vital function of digestion.

In the Springs Region of Virginia the sulphur waters in their various modifications are common: there are thermal waters of temperature ranging from 62° to 106° ; the chalybeates, simple and compound, are found in many places; while of the aluminous or acidulated aluminous chalybeates there are three or four varieties.

But the Alleghany Springs belong to the rarer class of what are known as saline waters, and yet with a variety or elaboration that renders them peculiar.

The annexed analysis of the water was made by Dr. F. A. Genth, of Philadelphia:

ONE GALLON, SEVENTY THOUSAND GRAINS, CONTAINS:

Sulphate of Magnesia..	50.884290	grains.	Nitrate of Magnesia....	3.219562	grains
Do. Lime.....	115.294022	"	Do. Ammonia.....	0.559412	"
Do. Soda.....	1.717959	"	Phosphate of Alumina...	0.025549	"
Do. Potassa...	3.699081	"	Silicate of Alumina....	0.207399	"
Carbonate of Copper...	0.000359	"	Fluoride of Calcium....	0.022858	"
Do. Lead.....	0.000569	"	Chloride of Sodium.....	0.274676	"
Do. Zinc.....	0.001713	"	Silicic Acid.....	0.882782	"
Do. Iron.....	0.157049	"	Crenic Acid.....	0.001921	"

ONE GALLON.....(continued)

		grains.			grains.
Do.	Manganese.	0.060617	"	Apocrenic Acid.....	0.000192
Do.	Lime.....	3.613209	"	Other Organic Matter.	1.999121
Do.	Magnesia..	0.362362	"	Carbonate of Cobalt (Traces
Do.	Strontia..	0.060536	"	Teroxide of Antimony	183.068321
Do.	Baryta....	0.022404	"		
Do.	Lithia....	0.001679	"		
Solid ingreduebts by direct evaporation gave.....					
					184.072000
Half-combined carbonic acid.....					
					1.885526
Free carbonic acid.....					
					5.455726
Hydro-sulphuric acid.....					
					0.001339
Total amount of ingredients.....					
					190.411912

The effects of the Alleghany water are cathartic, diuretic and tonic. Their main efficacy appears to depend on their laxative and purgative operations, by which the alimentary canal is excited to copious secretions, and the secretory functions of the liver and pancreas are stimulated to pour out their appropriate fluids. The sympathy between the organs upon which they operate primarily gives them a very wide range of value, as in relieving congestion or irritation of distant organs.

When the water is used in small, regulated quantities, best calculated to meet the indications of cure in the large class of diseases in which it seems to have almost a specific action, the leading characteristics are tonic, alterative and detergent. That the two last-named properties of the water, acting on the vascular, capillary and glandular system, purify the blood and other secretions, throwing, throwing off dead "peccant matter," is shown by the softness, pliancy and smoothness of the skin, which it never fails to produce (a property which must commend it to the favor of the ladies as the safest and surest cosmetic), the speedy clearing of the complexion in the worst cases of jaundice, and the cure of scrofula--next to cancer, the most intractable glandular affection.

The catalogue of diseases for which the Alleghany water is indicated and recommended is--dyspepsia; obstructions of the abdominal viscera generally; depraved and vitiated biliary secretions; obstinate and habitual costiveness; scrofula and cutaneous exanthemata; jaundice; biliary calculi; sympathetic affection of the lungs, and incipient consumption.

But the crowning virtue of this water, as we have already remarked, is its specific tonic action upon the various organs concerned in the vital function of digestion. Its effect in correcting deranged and morbid action in these organs, and restoring them to their healthful strength and tone and vigor, is almost miraculous, and must be witnessed or experienced to be fully appreciated.

Directions in the use of the water are very necessary to their effect, and fortunately the resident physician, Dr. White, is a gentleman who has accumulated a large experience on this subject, and the renown of whose skill has been carried by many a grateful patient of distant parts of the country. It is observed commonly that the water purges mildly or actively according to the quantities taken into the system; but what is most noticed, to the pleased surprise of the invalid, is that he can keep up the action upon his bowels for a number of days without feeling any debilitation, and instead of losing his appetite, as from ordinary purging, always experiencing a positive increase of it. This effect is of the happiest sort. It may be said, in popular language, that the system is cleaned out and built up at the same time, and thus renewed by a process which is all the time exhilarating and agreeable.

It is not necessary to be an invalid to obtain benefits from such a water. It improves even those in average health. The writer recollects the singular observation he made at the Alleghany Springs, that not only were the invalids bettered, as they are more or less at such resorts, but that all the visitors were improved; the remark being common, even from the healthy as well as the sick, that they never felt so well before.

Such a testimony points out the Alleghany as a resort for the entire public. The man out of health wants to get it; the man in health wants to increase and to secure it; and the Alleghany seems to accommodate in a special manner, and beyond most other springs, each of the two universal desires.

The country around the Alleghany Springs is a succession of wild, strange pictures; and the astonished amphitheatre of the mountains looks down upon the illuminated ball-room and scenes transported from city life. The advantage of these springs—an extraordinary one when added to the surpassing virtue of the water—is the attractions of natural scenery just about them, among these a romantic discovery of the seventh wonder of Virginia. The writer recollects having been recently shown, in a Northern city, some stereoscopic views of wild water-courses and picturesque canons in distant parts of the world, but while the exhibitor was waiting for our admiration we could not help exclaiming, "We have seen much finer around the Alleghany Springs in the State of Virginia." From a number of such views, embarrassed, in fact, by the riches of the scenery around us, we have chosen some for description, or rather for an attempt at such performance, where pen and pencil are alike so inadequate.

PUNCHEON RUN FALLS.

Our first task is to give some account of a scene which ranks, we think—and our estimation has been improved by travel—with the most wonderful and grand sights of this continent. It has the freshness and romance of discovery. Within the leafy and untrodden forest of Montgomery county, in the south-western quarter of Virginia, on one of the rocky ribs of the Alleghanies, not more than eight miles from the famous Alleghany Springs, which for years have numbered their visitors by the thousand from all parts of the Union, a gentleman (Dr. Isaac White, the resident physician of the springs), rambling for trout up one of the forks of the Roanoke river, found hid in the green curtains of the woods, and defended by fortress and palisade of rock, which is now known as, or rudely called, the "Puncheon Runn Falls," and what is destined (if I can trust my own impressions) to exceed in its attractions those already well-known "sights," such as the Natural Bridge, the Peaks of Otter, Weyer's Cave, etc., which have made Virginia famous for its monuments of the beauty and cunning of Nature. In the midst of what must have been once a grand convulsion of the elements, and where the mountain side appears to have been torn open almost to the primitive rock—a wound from an unknown source, unhealed and kept open and fretted with huge masses of stone—a mountain stream descends, not perpendicularly, nor yet by stages of descent, but at an angle near the perpendicular, in a smooth plait of currents knotted with white cascades, some eighteen hundred or two thousand feet, measuring the length of the water. But the scene and its surroundings are best described from different stand-points of personal observation; and as the journey to secure these is not without interest, the writer proposes to attempt some record of the trip which made for him a day of various and ineffaceable memories.

The first expression of curious inquiry which the visitor at Alleghany Springs makes concerning this grand and even sublime scene, so close to a resort thronged no less by lovers of Nature than by those who come to drink of the most wonderful health-giving waters of this State, is that it should have remained so long undiscovered, or rather unnoticed, to the world. It is wonderful, almost ludicrously so, that a singular class of people, for whom there is no other name here but the general one

the earth's surface, for there is nothing opposite to view through the torn or imperfect shade but the rocky fact of another mountain patched with stunted growths and old timber.

The difficulties of the way are not described excessively; but to show what is a resolution of sight-seekers, I may mention that a party of ladies, animated by the venturesome spirit of Miss M., of Louisville, Ky., a young lady just released from boarding-school, as dauntless in every exercise of mountain-life as she is graceful and radiant in the ball-room, and sustained by the matronly though youthful countenance of Mrs. Rosa C., whom every visitor of the springs will recognize whenever there is a business to be done for any of the guests or an occasion of pleasure to be dispersed, finally made the descent described, went to the very foot of the Falls, and what is more, climbed the mountain in returning--all the gentlemen of the party being ordered to the front on this part of the trip. In what plight they emerged, what ravages of goods marked the way, the rents and mischances and losses of the adventure, are left for me to report; and Miss M., of the ladies, to all the importunate curiosity which assailed them on their return, happily under cover of night, to the springs, protests that a full relation of the adventure is not to be given until at the approaching masked ball of the season, and then under masks, or literally sub rosa.

But to describe my own experience of a journey so difficult. About two-thirds of the way down one of our party called, joyously, "The Falls!" We had for some time heard the sound of it, though on the uncertain shifts of the wind, and now a few steps and scrambles brought me to the view pointed out by our companion. I was disappointed and sullenly silent. There was nothing to be seen but ten or twelve feet span of falling water, and I readily imagined that the whole Fall was composed of such short stages of descent, breaking all effect of a continuity of view. "We must go to the bottom," said Mr. Wills, whose long stride and fine eye had constituted him our leader. An aggravated struggle with loosened earth and over the sharp, remorseless rock succeeds, and we are at the bottom of this strange, almost ghastly, fissure, the awful, rock-ribbed solitude of Solitude.

Heavens! what a scene opens upon me! What I had taken for an abrupt termination of the cascade proves only to be a deflection/out sight, and a few shifts of position last give a point of view from which can be seen the sweep of the Fall, but out of straight line, its white currents writhing close at the top, with their knotted scales standing out, spreading, uniting, divided for a moment, then joined in loud mingling combat, again on the jut of a rock, again over the perilous edge in locked, tal embrace, and all descending in one tempestuous roar of conflict into the wild channel of the water that rocks on the attenuated sand at our feet. And still the struggle goes on, for there are yet more falls even after this great descent, more conflicts and writhings of water, and twisted currents and great bowls worn in the rock, which the foam splashes in feastful music. As far as the eye can reach--for two hundred yards at least from the foot of the great Falls--the stream is white with cascades, and bent and tortured with great masses of stone; some of these huge boulders loose rocks containing more than a thousand cubic feet, others piled by the side of the water, their great seams like recesses or gaps of Nature's masonry, mysterious openings into the side of earth. It appears, indeed, as if Nature had made all the groundings of this wonderful scene to secure the greatest effect of wildness and blimity. The solitude is deep, impenetrable. We are in the green heart of the wood, sp down in a narrow fissure; rocks embroidered with mosses as black and as brilliant as French broadcloth are close to the stream, and invite us to repose; the drapery of the forest, the rich foliage of the spruce, starred here and there with the pinkish-white of the abounding laurel, conceals even the outlines of the summit from which we have descended. We are alone; walled in and curtained in from the outer world with

Nature's wildest work, the sublime manifestations of an elemental violence piled around us in the channel of a stream cleft and gashed in the mountain side, and riveted in the everlasting rock. There is not a sound of life in the forest; not a lizard disturbs the leaves, not a bird twitters, not a living thing moves. There is nothing but the endless sound of the Falls--not so loud, of course, as that of Niagara, but the same deep, solemn monotone of falling waters. Unceasing! Through night, through storm, through sunshine, through all the world's changes, when other sounds are interrupted and changed, or travel or cease, and even the measures of time cease to beat, and the sweet cadences of health are gone and the pulses are still, yet uninterrupted, the same to-day as yesterday--the same when those who saw it then are passed into the ignorance and silence of the grave.

The best effect of the Falls, no doubt, is that derived from the vexed channel through which it descends. If the water fell from such a height over a smooth and unconfined face, it is evident that it would assume a fan-like shape, losing its body and be dissipated into spray. As it is, the interruption from the points of rock in the channel, with here and there larger obstructions--one of the most remarkable, a tall pine grown straight into the air from a cape of soil--separates and divides out the currents to reunite or to unravel in separate strands, making effects picturesque beyond the power of description. The most vivid comparison we can make to realize the spectacle is, a plait of white, glistening currents, at top closely interlaced, now knotted with white lumps of foam, the plaits again and again shaken out, again and again united, and at the last frayed out like a whiplash of silver cords.

The day was singularly propitious for every accumulation of sublimity in the scene. My companions had strolled down the stream in search of trout, and I was left alone in the heart of the great scene. One of those storms so rapid and sublime in this mountainous region was rising, and the solemn rumble of the thunder down the narrow valley, like the distant chariot wheels of the Almighty marshaling the storm, mingled with the deep roar of the Falls, and made a combination of sound in which the very soul of man was mixed with the grand commotion around him.

The scene was inexpressibly sublime, and yet various, when explored to its extremity. For farther down the stream, where the eye could reach, and where my companions had passed out of sight, and where I at last rejoined them there were gentler passages, and

"Still waters between walls
Of shadowy granite in a gleaming pass;
Music that gentlier on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes;
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies--
Here are cool mosses deep,
And through the moss the ivies creep,
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep.

.....My soul was an enchanted boat,
Which, like a sleeping swan, did float
Upon the silver waves of her sweet singing."

The most romantic route to the Falls is undoubtedly that up the stream, clinging to its banks or stepping along the rocks piled in its channel. It is perhaps no more difficult than the scrambling down the mountain side which has been described; and if one can work his way through the "purgatory" of broken timber, brush and rock, he will be rewarded on his way with vistas of wondrous beauty. Occasionally he may look to

long distance through the canon. For miles the stream is contained closely by walls of shrub-covered rock; and in the patch of sky overhead the sun is visible but for two or three hours of the day. An old mountaineer remarked to us that of deer, bear and other wild animals hunted in that vicinity, none had ever been known to attempt the crossing of Punchoon Run until it emerges from the mountain, so wild and violent is the stream.

But the signal is given for departure, and we are forced to take the return route up the harsh side of the mountain in time to escape the rain. The ascent is made with difficulty and labor; but at every pause of it I am constantly thankful that I have striven to look upon a scene that has stored my heart for ever with images of beauty and grandeur; for it is thus, indeed, that Nature is to us a "perpetual field of rectified sweets," and its inspirations a possession for ever. All the difficulties of the travel are immensely repaid; but yet it is pleasant to know that this wondrous scene is in a short while to be laid open to the great host of sight-seers, and made accessible to visitors generally, through the enterprise of Mr. Calhoun, the energetic and popular proprietor of the Alleghany Springs. It is already planned to cut a path down the mountain side, and to overcome the most difficult spaces with ladders, and, besides these aids to the traveler, to open some romantic vistas through the forest, and to cut some timber that obstructs the otherwise easiest views of the Falls. There is no doubt that a scene which one of our company, who had traveled on every continent of the globe, pronounced to be incomparable in its combinations of the picturesque and the grand, is to become famous, especially in its convenient conjunction with the best health-giving waters of Virginia; and it is already contemplated to build another mammoth hotel at the Alleghany Springs, in view of the accumulation of visitors from such double attractions for the health of the invalid and the interest of the tourist.

There are local associations of the Falls of a singularly romantic nature, which are not to be omitted from my narrative, and which appropriately conclude its interest. In the almost inaccessible country near the top of the Falls, where there was a more modern settlement known as Punchoon Camp, there are remains of a noted refuge of deserters in the war of 1812. There are imperfect walls of stone yet visible where they constructed rude abodes and defied pursuit. Farther down the side of the mountain, perched on a steep slope, where a single man might hold in check a thousand pursuers, there is an object of yet greater interest—a house or cabin built of large stones, and so cunningly thatched with mosses that to the distant eye it has the appearance of one large rock on the perilous edge of the precipice. This singular structure is now known as the fortress and abode of a number of deserters from the Confederate army in the late war; and it is reported that as many as forty or fifty of them harbored here, making predatory excursions into the surrounding country for subsistence, and invariably escaping those who pursued them by the ingenuity of their refuge. The place knows them no more; but it yet hangs on the mountain side, its loosened thatches of moss fluttering in the breeze, one of the most interesting relics of a war whose crooked paths of romance are yet untrodden by historical detail, and are yet to be illuminated in story.

FISHER'S VIEW.

About five miles from the Alleghany Springs towers "Fisher's View"—one of the finest and most characteristic mountain views to be found in this region. It is approached by a well-graded road, which will soon be completed to the mountain top, and which is now eked out by a narrow but sound path, along which one may ride safely on horseback. A few dead, dismantled pines project from the mountain comb, which affords a view around half the horizon. A natural platform juts out, a convenient observatory strewn with leaves and dead soil, on which we may luxuriously recline while "taking in" the delicious draughts of beauty in the scene.

We have described the scene as a characteristic mountain view. It is emphatically so, and one obtains here a vivid general idea, a typical impression, of the aspects of our mountainous country. There is scarcely a single breadth of landscape in the scene, if we may except the patch of open land on which glimmer the white cottages of the springs, and the imperfect glimpses of a valley of gray fields breaking away toward the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. It is mountains--mountains all around, mountains interminable. The first element of the scene is the broken, unequal band of mountains that describes the half circle that limits our vision in front; now running in straight ranges with almost mathematical decision, again rising into pyramidal points, again jagged and eaten in by the blue sky. And within this boundary lies rank after rank of lesser mountains, a great expanse of country, dented and worked up as dough or potter's clay--plastic shapes, half regular in groups and rows, as if the hand of some great Power had pinched the loose soil into grotesque shapes; and again as if its fingers had touched here in careless disposition the immature crust of earth.

This is the mountains. It is the wild, dented arena, clad with unbroken forests, that is the characteristic feature of the scene, so strange to the lowlander. Homely comparisons seldom miss being graphic. A companion compared the knotted expanse to "tobacco hills." Yet more picturesque was the anecdote of an old lady who had never lived above tidewater, and, having been transported in the night-time on a swift railroad crossing the Blue Ridge, looked in the morning from the windows of the cars, and exclaimed, "Law sakes! what a bumpy country!"

The name of the view is taken from Fisher, the artist, who made a picture of it last season, declaring that he had seen nothing in Europe to equal its wild and unkempt variety. It is seldom, indeed, that a mountain scene is so little disturbed by "clearings," the signs of cultivation, or even the habitations of man. Excepting the buildings of the Alleghany Springs, which lie at our feet, there is nothing in the intervening valleys to indicate the presence of man; while, in the distance, the huge mountains, dark, forbidding and sombre, do not relent from their frown until far away the dark blue grows fainter and fainter, and they soften to meet the embraces of the sky and mingle in the same light cerulean hue.

.....Another experience of mountain scenery close to Fisher's View--but a few miles on a road turned to the south from that leading to the springs--occurs to our recollection. We had been riding on horseback for exercise, when, on the road to Franklin Court-house--a little beyond where a rickety sign-post marked twenty-six miles from there--Dr. W. pointed me out a mountain scene equal to that viewed from the Peaks of Otter, except in extent, as it occupied but one-fourth of the horizon. The spot is nameless, yet as a mountain view it has but few superiors in Virginia. For a hundred miles we could see the billows of the Alleghany. But there was a peculiar impression I wished to record--one due to certain atmospheric effects which are sometimes observed in these views of distant mountains, and which a distinguished and traveled Northern gentleman assured me that he had never seen under other skies. It was a faint, whitish band of light on the horizon, the deep blue of the sky melted into a radiant, indescribable hue as it descended to join the outline of the mountains, and there, ending in a streak of something like gray twilight, through which we could look farther and farther as into the immensity of space, the boundless sea of an outlying eternity! The air was slightly misty when this effect was observed. Any description in words is but poor approximation, and I doubt as well whether human pencil could produce such an irradiation, such a mixture of softened colors and lights, as that in which I looked beyond the Alleghany into a world without trace or measure or post of distance on it, and which I was yet sure was infinite!

(In Pollard, Edgar A. The Virginia Tourist, pp. 70-90. 1871.)

LETTER FROM ALLEGHANY SPRINGS
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT TO
LYNCHBURG NEWS, ALLEGHANY
SPRINGS, VA., JUNE 18, 1873. EDITOR
OF NEWS:

The Alleghany is now getting under full blast. In the last few days many visitors have arrived, among them General Hood and family; Col. Sam Tate, king of Railroads with his Queen; Major Witherspoon and family of New Orleans and Captain Conley of Mobile and tonight we were honored by the arrival of General Joseph E. Johnston.

General Hood is a fine portly looking man, six feet three inches high, with compressed lips, which make him appear (as he is) a determined man. He was wounded in Gettysburg in the arm, and afterwards lost his leg at Chickamauga. The General has a beautiful and interesting family, and is the most domestic of men. We remember him in our late war as "The Bravest of the Brave" and we honor him.

General Johnston (and here let me lift my hat in honor to him) is one of the most soldierly looking men we ever saw, five feet eleven inches high, quite gray and has the appearance of being fifty or fifty-five years of age. He has a determined appearance with a steady eye. We are proud of our heroes. The General is here with his invalid wife. The present season at the Alleghany promises to be an overwhelming one. Mr. Tinsley, the accommodating and polite manager will run this place in the most elegant style.

The "Ole Devil" was sitting way back in the Devil's Den just waiting his time. He had warned the early settlers in some awe inspiring way unknown to us but sufficient to fill them with an unearthly dread; he had had his turn at the building of the Big Tunnel in tragic loss of life in its construction; and he had reveled in the small pox plague which had descended upon the sick and wounded soldier boys who were hospitalized at the Springs; but the loving, tender care of the doctors and nurses who served the soldiers even unto their own deaths had defeated him and sent him back into his den. Now the unrestrained pleasures of drinking at the well advertised best bar in Virginia, the all night dancing and frolicing, the high gambling and fortune seeking adventurers were beckoning his return.

One mid-summer evening great storm clouds gathered over the little valley, lightning flashed and the heavy clouds thundered with an earth-shaking roar. The old Devil returned to his Armchair and cavorted in glee as rain poured and all were driven inside for protection from the elements. One of the heavy, low hanging clouds was torn apart on the mountain side and the valley was deluged with the cloud burst. Over five hundred guests, and their servants and the staff of the springs were forced to flee in the storm to the surrounding hills. Horses were drowned, houses wrecked, clothing and valuables destroyed and the Montgomery White was deserted in mid-season.

It never recovered from the blow and not too long after an exploding lamp started a fire that destroyed the buildings, and today not one foundation stone or brickbat remains to mark the spot of renowned Montgomery White.

Colonel Gilbert Cox, a former Marine officer, owns the large white home on the hill South of the Elliston straight-away section of the Highways 11 and 460, adjoining the old brick Edmundson home, a part of the Fotheringay plantation above which Colonel George Hancock stands in his tomb to look across his fields past the highways to the river bottom of the Roanoke and above them to the Norfolk and Western Railway and beyond the hills to that silent valley, which he once owned before the Springs were built. This old Revolutionary hero in whose arms the Polish Count Pulaski died, and whose daughter, Julia, was the wife of William Clark of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, must have long since wearied of his vigil and wished for the repose and oblivion that has overtaken the "Ole Devil."

(At the Montgomery White Sulphur the Captain Hamilton D. Wade Chapter, U.D.C., decorated 280 unmarked graves in

Gilbert Cox purchased the old Montgomery White farm. The only relic of the Springs was the monument raised by the Women of the South to the soldier boys and those nun nurses who died in

their service, and the frowning rock known as the Armchair which towers over the valley and dominates the pictures of the Springs. It was most fitting that this emblem of loving memory for patriotism and devoted service should find a permanent resting place above the valley, and Mr. Cox removed the monument from the valley to the Devil's Armchair and conveyed to the Dr. Harvey Black Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy the tract of land whereon it stands. Now a memorial to love of country and devotion to the service of others has thrown the devil from his vaulted throne, and peace hovers over the happy valley of so many memories.

I was happy to be instrumental in making these changes and preparing the conveyances. Mr. Cox has built a summer cabin on the location of the first hotel; he has two paintings of the old Montgomery White Sulphur on the walls of his home. He has stocked the stream that flows through the valley with trout and when the season opens he and I, with some good companions will fish the stream down the fertile valley, and in the evening we will sit out under the trees and listen to echoes of the German Band in the rippling of the stream, and in the moonlight possibly see shadows of the happy couples who sat there years ago.

BOOK REVIEW

TWELVE STONES FOR BELMONT: REVISITED IN 2000, edited by Clovis E. Linkous. Soft cover, 132 pages, name index, privately printed, Blacksburg, Virginia, May 2000.

"Belmont is a community of Montgomery County, Virginia lying between Price Mountain and Barringer Mountain. This book is written in celebration of the 250th anniversary of Belmont's beginning in 1750. It is an update and extension of the first edition entitled "Twelve Stones of Belmont" written and self-published in 1976 by Clovis E. Linkous." (quote page 9)

A committee of eight long time residents of Belmont wanted to record as much as possible to honor those who gave so much, and to inform those coming after of their heritage. They begin with the original Land Patents and include photographs of Old Belmont. Churches, schools, maps, and points of interest and how the community has changed are some of the subjects covered.

Over 60 pages are given to the history and biographies of the families. Some of the surnames are Chrisman, Charlton, Hornbarger, Harman, Taylor, Hawley, Gilmore, Neece, Roberts, Whitworth, Christian and Long. This neat book is sold out, but we hope it will be re-printed! Ms. Linkous may be reached at 1018 Oak Pointe Court, Blacksburg, Virginia 24060.

This edition will be donated to the Virginia Room, where the earlier edition was deposited, with a sincere 'thank you' to the anonymous donor.

G. Swartzell

TRACING PAPER LABELS PHOTOS

When I want to identify people in a photo, I lay a piece of tracing paper over the top and note their identities there, rather than on the back of the photo. The tracing paper can be folded back to view the picture, and folded down to find out whom it is. This protects the photo and makes it easy to correct if I have mis-identified anyone. (Writing on the back of a photo causes it to eventually bleed through and ruins the picture.) I have also used this method to send photos to relatives so they can identify the people they recognize and mail the tissue paper back to me, keeping the photo.

Shirley Hirschfeld
Longmont CO

ADOPTIONS IN THE BOOK OF DEEDS

I knew my grandmother was adopted, and couldn't find any information. I found her original adoption paper ca. 1910. It was called a "Deed of Adoption," and is recorded in the Book of Deeds. I don't know that it was this way in all states, but this was in Missouri. As settling as it is, if you are looking for an adoption record, look in the deed book.

Sherida Sutherland

Shawsville History Is Traced

Shawsville History Traced

Con't From G-6

This history of Shawsville, taken from a 1907 paper, "The Railroader," published in Roanoke, was submitted to us by Mrs. R. W. Willis, of Shawsville.

Shawsville, an important station on the Norfolk and Western is situated nearly midway between the cities of Roanoke and Radford.

The town is in Montgomery County, some nine or ten miles east of the county seat, and in the midst of a rich agricultural region. The town is among the foothills of the Alleghany Mountains, and affords one of the most beautiful and picturesque views in this entire section of Virginia.

With an altitude of some 1,500 feet above sea level, and well protected by lofty mountains, no more healthy spot can be found in all the wide range of Virginia mountain country.

A FINE STATION

Shawsville boasts of one of the finest stations on the Norfolk and Western systems. It is said that there is only one other like it, between Norfolk and Columbus, that of Northfork, W. Va., which has been recently built. It is certain that no other town of Shawsville's size boasts of such a splendid building. It is constructed of fire brick, of reddish brown in color and was built with a view of the town's future growth.

Many years ago this became an important shipping point for export lumber and thousands of cars of pine, oak and poplar have been billed out to northern and eastern States. To this may be added thousands of other cars laden with tan bark, cross ties and locust posts, in exchange for which hundreds of thousands of dollars have gone to enrich the lumbermen, and build and furnish comfortable homes on the river and its numerous tributaries. Floyd County has also been greatly benefited in a similar manner, as millions of feet of timber, and thousands and thousands of cords of tan bark, and tens of thousands of railroad ties have been hauled on wagons from that moun-

tain county to this point to be shipped to the markets.

During the past few months nearly 100 cars of apples have been shipped out to eastern and southern markets from this station, and in the future Shawsville is destined to become an important apple shipping point.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES

In addition to being a business center of importance, Shawsville is a center of culture. The town maintains a splendidly equipped high school with a corps of five teachers for whites and a well conducted school for colored children. There are two churches, Methodist and Presbyterian. Both have large congregations. The population consists of about three hundred and fifty people, while within a radius of three miles there are several hundred more people who make Shawsville their trading center, with a large and important scattering trade extending a distance of 20 to 25 miles through the southside of Montgomery County and on into a populous section of Floyd County.

Sixteen regular passenger trains pass Shawsville station daily, and during the summer season when many of the through trains stop to take on and let off passengers bound to and from the nearby health and summer resorts. The town is connected with Floyd County by a daily hack and mail service. The rock road or western extension of the old Valley turnpike passes right through the center of town, leading westward to Washington County, and to the northeast through the Valley of Virginia.

BUSINESS LIFE

The commercial and business life of the town is of far greater importance than many suspect. In addition to being one of the largest shipping points on the Norfolk and Western, there are some five or six general stores, all prosperous mercantile establishments and controlled by the leading business men of the place. The town maintains one of the best small banks in the country which was organized nine years ago with a capital stock of \$12,500. The bank has paid semi-annual dividends of three per cent, has built a fine two story brick bank building, and maintains a surplus and undivided profits of more than its capital stock. The bank carries deposits amounting to about \$125,000.

The town maintains three grist mills, all operated by water power. The town supply of water comes from a free flowing spring situated in the mountains high above the town and more than two miles distant. It is conveyed in pipes and reaches the town by gravity, the pres-

sure being ample for all purposes, and in case of fire would prove an invaluable adjunct.

HOW TOWN WAS NAMED

Tradition says that Shawsville was named for one of the civil engineers who located the Rock Road and who made his headquarters here, for several months. In the early history of Southwest Virginia settlements were formed in close proximity to the forts erected as safeguards against Indian invasion, and it is near the west end section that one of the chain of 14 original forts erected between Winchester and Seven Mile Ford stood. The early histories of Virginia give it as Vause's Fort, the memory of which the stockade was erected by early settlers being known unto this day as the "Fort Field." The nearest fort to the East was Fort Lewis which stood near the present station of Glenvar in Roanoke County.

INDIAN KILLED

There is apparently well founded tradition that an Indian warrior was killed by the inmates of Vause's fort, by being shot while hiding in a sycamore tree, which he had climbed in an effort to look into the fort. This sycamore stood near the old Ryan homesite, and it is highly probable that the very tree from which the Red Skin native met his tragic end is still standing as a reminder of those years when our forefathers came hither to subdue the wilderness, found homes and protect their wives and children against the onslaught of the wily savage.

WASHINGTON'S VISIT

It is a well authenticated historical fact that General Washington at one time paid a visit of inspection to Vause's Fort, coming from Fort Lewis where an attempt was made by the Indians to slay him, his escape being apparently providential. An Indian chief with a band of warriors had been apprised of his coming, and a large reward had been offered for his scalp. The chieftain with his braves lay in waiting for the approach of General Washington, a short distance east of Fort Lewis, but it seems that two trails led to the fort, one along the river, and the other further back toward Fort Lewis Mountain. The Indians were not certain which trail the general would follow, and the chief becoming impatient, left his braves in ambush with strict instructions not to fire, should the inspection party pass during his absence while investigating the other trail. The warrior leader had been gone but a short time when Washington and his party passed and were soon safely lodged within the walls of the fort.

Continued, Page G-7



Filling In The Blanks With Census

As I mentioned last week, after my recent move, I've finally reached the point where I am able to spend some time working on my family history. (Even the errant refrigerator hinge is back!) After a long vacation from my files, I have a lot of organizing and re-filing to do and am taking advantage of this time to go through all my research with a fine-tooth comb, filling in gaps, updating timelines, and just generally putting my ducks in a row.

As I was going through one family file, I found that I was missing their entry in the 1880 Census and with the FamilySearch site's recent launch of the 1880 U.S. Census Index online, I thought I'd check it out. Then, using information from the index, I'll follow up and grab a copy of the census image at Ancestry.com. While the index does contain some good information, there is more information on the census record itself and I want all the details I can get my hands on! (What can I say? I'm nosy when it comes to my ancestors.)

The index is a great help for searching because, being an every-name Index, I can look at the family structure in the index before going to the trouble of looking up the images, saving me time. When I find the person I'm looking for, I definitely want to take that extra step to get the image. Information found on the image that does not appear in the index includes:

- *Street Address.* This is a biggie. I include addresses in my timelines wherever they are available. Not only do they help to trace an ancestor's movements and possibly lead to property records, but this can also be very helpful in matching up records. This is the case, particularly when you're cursed with common names like Kelly, Miller, Smith, etc. While there may be a number of people out there sharing a name with your ancestor, you can be fairly certain you have the right one if the address matches up.

The address can also let you know what kind of residence your ancestor lived in. Were they enumerated in some kind of institution, like a school, hospital, hotel, prison, asylum, etc.? In the 1880, I have one long sought-after relative who was enumerated in the Hotel Branting on Madison Avenue in New York City and another who was listed at the school/convent she attended. In the latter case, we were able to obtain valuable information from records the order of nuns that she joined.

- *Whether Married During That Year.* A no-brainer here — knowing this can lead to marriage records.
- *If Born During That Year - What Month?* Another no-brainer—makes it easier to get birth records.
- *Number of Months Unemployed* during that census year. This can give us some great insight into family's financial situation. One family I have shows the father having been unemployed for three months and the teenage daughters working as coffee packers to supplement the family income.
- *Health Issues* (on the day of the visit were they sick or temp. disabled and if so, sick with what; were they blind, deaf and dumb, idiotic, insane, maimed, crippled or otherwise disabled).
- *Education.* Could they read and write, were the children attending school?

How Do I Find Them At Ancestry.com Using The Index?

Since the page numbers on the index aren't the same as the image number at Ancestry.com, there are a couple of steps, but it's a quick process and beats the heck out of browsing district by district! Here's a quick guide:

- 1) Locate your ancestor in the index at www.familysearch.org (click on the link on the left side of the page).
- 2) Print or make note of the source information listed below the entry for your ancestor.
- 3) Go to the Census at Ancestry.com and select 1880.
- 4) Using the source information from the index, click on the state, county, and township on Ancestry.com.
- 5) If there aren't a lot of districts to choose from, you may be able to determine which one you need and can click on it right away. However, if you find yourself looking in a large city, you may be faced with hundreds of districts. Not to worry, we can narrow it down considerably. Just go to the [National Archives' Census Microfilm Catalog](#), click on "Part 7: 1880 Census Schedules" and scroll down to the state you are searching. Also included in the source information from the index, is the "NA Film Number." T9 is the series number for the 1880 Census and the last four digits are the microfilm number. Look for the microfilm number under that state in the National Archives' Catalog and you'll see a description similar to this one:

841. City of Brooklyn, wards 2-4 (cont'd: ED 12, sheet 43-ED 26, sheet 27)

The first ED in parentheses is where this roll of film starts and the last one is where it ends. So now we've narrowed it down to fourteen districts in this case. Much better than 253, but still a sizable chunk.

- 6) Here's where the "Page Number" comes in (just below the NA Film Number in the Source Information). Pick a district midway through the ED range for that film. For example, one of my ancestors is at: NA Film Number T9-0841 (the example above), Page 522C. Since the districts listed in the NARA Catalog for that film are ED 12 - ED 26, I might choose ED 19. Clicking on ED 19, I look at the first image in that district. Now I look for a stamped number on the page. This is the number that is going to correspond with the page number from the index. On this page I see 423 and the letter A stamped in the upper corner, so I'm at 423A. Since I'm looking for 522C, I probably need to go to a later district. If it were close, I might check later pages in that district by changing the "Go To Image" number. In this example, District 22 brings me to page 515A and after a bouncing through those images a couple times, I zero in on my ancestor on Image 15 of 61.

A Bonus Find

I was rewarded in my search by not only finding my ancestor, Edwin Dyer, but the household above his was headed by his mother-in-law, Eliza Doner. Further down the page, I also see a Thomas Moran listed. Moran happens to be Eliza's maiden name. He's too young to be a brother, but could be a nephew or otherwise related, so I'll be keeping his listing in my Misc. Morans file, just in case he pops up again somewhere else.

One More Thing

As with any index, there are bound to be errors, and this one is no exception. One of Edwin's daughters is listed as Agnus L. in the census. The index lists her as L. Agness. If I were looking specifically for her, I would have probably spelled her name Agnes, so the misspelling might not be an issue, but because the index lists the initial L. first, she does not come up with any spelling variant of Agnes. I would have only found her by looking for the initial L. or by searching for

someone else in the family (which I did).

To complicate matters further, she is known to us as Lily as that is the name she used throughout her life, so I probably wouldn't have thought to look for Agnes. The bottom line is, if you don't find someone right off, don't give up. Expand your search parameters and get a little creative and you may find them.

Well, I still have a little time left before my daughter gets home from school, and I have plenty more loose ends to tie up, so I'm off in search of more ancestors! See ya next week!

Links

FamilySearch Census Searches

(1880 U.S. Census, 1881 UK Census, and 1881 Canadian Census)

www.familysearch.org

(Click on the link on the left-hand side of the page)

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TIP

CENSUS HEADINGS FOR EASY REFERENCE

When I search online census pages, especially the early years where head of household is the only name given, I want to know the age categories so I can quickly tell whether this is "my" Ezekiel or Daniel or not. All census headings are difficult to read on a computer screen, but because my memory boggles at remembering categories for 14 censuses, I used to carry blank copies of each census year with me. I found shuffling through them a nuisance. My final solution was to cut off the top section of blank copies of each census, tape them in chronological order on each side of two sheets of paper. Having them laminated was very inexpensive and now I have two sturdy and easily carried templates to consult and compare with headings I cannot read on the computer.

Jean Chapman Snow

CORRECTIONS TO THE 2003 SURNAME INDEX

Joanne Mello, membership # 663 emailed that her email address should be as follows:

jomello@hitechnetworks.net

Also, one of her CRAWFORD entries should read as follows:

663 CRAWFORD John VA Augusta-Botetourt

Roger Ridpath, membership # 428 wants to note that his entry should read:

428 RIDPATH VA Augusta-Montgomery

Lou Rossie, membership # 437 tells us that his email address should be:

Lourossie@aol.com

The surname list editor apologizes for any problems these errors may have caused.

Queries

Searching for parents and birthplace of Thomas PURSELI. born about 1787, lived in Bedford County Virginia by 1806, married Lucy BROWN of Campbell County in 1810, married Elizabeth MOORMAN in 1825, died 1856 in Bedford County. Need his death date and death date of his wife, Lucy BROWN, daughter of Daniel BROWN and Polly CALLAWAY.

Wish to find death dates and burial places of William SUITER, who married Rebecca DILLS 1804 Tazewell County: of Alex T. SUITER whose will proved 1877 in Bland County: and of Lydia HEARN, wife of Alex SUITER, who died after June 1880 in Rocky Gap, Bland County.

Who were the parents of Moses HOWELL, born about 1795, married Martha DOWDY 1821 in Bedford County, died 1872 in Franklin County, Virginia?

Submitted by Betty Jaekle, 6660 Huntley Lane N., Naples, FL 34104

Email: bettyjaekle@swfla.rr.com

FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA IN 150 YEARS

This is the story of the migration of my direct family line. From my first immigrant ancestor, Daniel Barnhart, who left his home in Germany seeking religious freedom, arrived in Philadelphia around 1750, to Samuel Barnhart, who brought his family to Seattle, Washington 150 years later.

I am not sure that the migration path of my ancestors follows the general migration path of our nation. I am sure that the hopes and desires that strengthened them, and the hardships that challenged them, were similar and were the same for all the untold thousands of families that made this journey. My family members were devout members of the "Church of the Brethren" and their movement west coincided with and was part of the westward expansion of that church. Another factor in their moving west was the appeal of free or cheap land. Farming was the only lifestyle by the families in my direct line at that time. Despite the beauty and richness of the Great Valley of Virginia, there was just not enough land for succeeding generations of large families. Moving west was the only alternative. At no time was my family on the leading edge of the surge west. They were, however, early settlers, men, women and children who created the permanent settlements and founded the churches and schools.

Daniel I

Family lore say that Daniel arrived at Philadelphia in 1749 or 1750, with two brothers, names unknown. In searching "Passenger and Immigration List Index", a list of 500,000 names edited by P. William Filbey, I found no one who could have been the right Daniel Barnhart. A search of "Thirty Thousand names of Immigrants in Pennsylvania, by Daniel Rupp was also unsuccessful. Filbey's" book does not have a complete record of ages. Rupp lists only males over sixteen, who where marched up the Courthouse to swear allegiance to the Queen. Rupp's list shows six ships arriving in Philadelphia in 1749 and 1750. I searched the names Barnhart, Barnhardt, Bernjard, Bernhardt, Bernard and similar names. This list shows two men within that name group with in that time frame, but none who could be identified as the Daniel Barnhart I was looking for. It is possible that Daniel had arrived with older brothers and was not required to swear allegiance to the Queen.

Daniel was said to have married and had two daughters and either three or four sons.

According to Miles G. Barnhart in his book "Barnhart Memoirs", the sons of Daniel were named Daniel II, David and Jonathon or, Daniel II, David, John and Jacob. I have found no documentation of this, but I have no reason the doubt it.

There are sixteen Barnhart's in the list of "Revolutionary War Soldiers" including six Daniel's. I can find no proof my Daniel was one of them. Revolutionary War pension records have *Bernhart*, who applied for a pension in 1819, giving his age as 64.,

this would have made his birth year 1755 thus he could not be the Daniel I am looking for. There is a strong possibility that he did not serve in the war. Members of those churches whose creed included conscientious objection were excused from serving in the army by paying a special tax. The "Dunkards" as members of the "Church of the Brethren", were known, were explicitly one of the sects excused.

Daniel II

Family lore says that Daniel's son Daniel II was born in Pennsylvania in 1765. However it may have been a few years earlier. He is believed to have moved to Franklin County, Virginia with a group of members of the Church of the Brethren that migrated there in the mid 1780s.

I would say again, all the names and dates to this point are family lore, and are not documented.

The first documentation of his being in Virginia is an entry in the "1887 Personal Property Tax List. The entry is for Daniel *Barnheart*. His *personal* property was one horse. This list is for males over 21, which indicates that he was born no later than 1766. The next document is an entry that records on 12 February 1788, to Elizabeth Naff daughter of Jacob and Eva Naff C. Florin, their tenth child. The Naff name is variously spelled Naffe, Nafe, Knave and Neff.. Her birth year is given as 1783 in "Naff and Related Families" by John W. Bointott. This would have made her fifteen years old when she married a little young but not impossible. "Barnhart Family Record" Josephus E. Barnhart," says she was born about a year or two later. Three sons and one daughter were born to this marriage, "Barnhart Family Records", gives these names and dates, John, born 1787; Daniel III, born 1791; Abraham born 1795 and Susannah born 1798. The head stone for Daniel III in the Barnhart Family Cemetery, near Salem in Roanoke Co., Virginia has birth date inscribed as "June 14, 1791. Census records for 1850 and later confirm the birth years of John and Abraham. Susannah married Stephan Kessler 14 Oct. 1816, and died in Franklin Co., VA, 6 June 1883.

There three deeds in Daniel's name in the Deed books of Franklin County. On 6 Oct. 1788, he purchased 200 acres from James Calloway for 100 pounds CVM (Current Money of Virginia), 28 Jan. 1792 he purchased 188 acres for 100 pounds CVM, and 3 Dec. 1892 purchased and additional 120 acres for 50 pounds CVM. This is a total of 580 acres, a large holding for that time and area. There is no record of any of this property being sold before his death.

Franklin County was established in 1785. Daniel II is mentioned many times in the early county records. In 1788 the Court of Franklin County appointed him as a surveyor of the Road. He was appointed to become an appraiser in the Estate of Jacob Hichman. In 1792 he was appointed by the court to be a trustee to help layout a new town to be called Wisenburg.

There is no record of Daniel's death, but it probably occurred in the spring or early summer of 1800. There is an entry in the Franklin Co. Court Journal for September Court 1800 appointing his wife Elizabeth and Joseph Flora, "Administrators for the Goods Chattels and Credits" of Daniel Barnhart, Dec'd.¹ At the same time four men were appointed to appraise his estate. The inventory was taken on 6 Sept. 1800, and returned to the Court on 8 Feb. 1801. The total value of the estate was 6pounds, 13 shillings and 6 pence. I can not equate that to the dollar value today. It is interesting to read the inventory as it gives some insight into the way of life of that era, and some idea of the value of things.

The date of Elizabeth's death is not known. The only indication is found in Will Book of Franklin County. An Entry in "Will Book" records that an inventory of her estate was returned to the Court and ordered to be recorded. Her estate was valued at 84 Pounds and 14 Shillings.

An entry in "Order Book" 6, 1 February 1813, records that a suit was brought against the estate of Daniel Barnhart. Joseph Flora is appointed guardian of Abraham and Susan, the two youngest of Daniel's children. At a court held 3 March 1813 this suit was tried and settled. An order was issued to the Defendant's to convey to the Plaintiffs, 100 acres of land, described in the court Order. This transferred land does not appear in the County Will Books. I have not found any names of the plaintiffs, nor the reason for the suit.

On 1 Feb 1813 John and Daniel II, the two oldest sons each sold their $\frac{1}{4}$ interest in a tract of 208 acres that had belonged to their father, to Joseph Flora for 100 pounds. On May 5, 1817, Abraham and Susanah, the two youngest children sold their interest in this same property to Joseph Flora for the same amount.

I have found no other records for the total distribution of his estate. There must have been a substantial amount as there would have been 200 of the 508 acres unaccounted for, plus the personal property.

Abraham

Abraham, the third son of Daniel and Elizabeth was born 16 Oct 1795. He died 12 May 1872. These dates are taken from "Barnhart Family Record" by Josephus Barnhart, and sustained by other records. He married Elizabeth Naff, (the name is the same as his mother's), born 18 March 1798 and died 23 May 1882. I am not sure who her parents were. "Naff and Related Families" has her parents as Isaac and Barbara Naff, "Barnhart Family Record" says her parents were Jacob and Elizabeth Naff. Isaac and Jacob were brothers and each had daughter named Elizabeth born in 1789. Abraham's mother was sister of Isaac and Jacob, making Abraham and Elizabeth 1st cousins. This was not an unusual occurrence for that time. Due to the sparse population, the pool of

¹ ibid. Will Book 1, pp. 163-4

available spouses was limited. Also in the early family there was, and still is, a strong tendency to marry within the Brethren Church.

Abraham and Elizabeth were the parents of nine children. Daniel born 8 Feb 1819; Hannah born 12 Aug. 1821; Jacob born 25 Dec 1823; Rebecca born 19 March 1826; John N. born 13 Feb. 1829; Abraham born 11 Nov. 1831; Elizabeth born 26 Sept. 1834; George born 8 Aug. 1837, and an unnamed infant who died at birth. Abraham and all his sons were ministers in the Brethren Church. Abraham is named in the Ministerial List of the "Brethren Family Almanac for the years 1871-1913. He also appears in the Brethren Encyclopedia as an Elder in the Germantown Brick Church.

I have been told that the property owned by Abraham was part of the property owned by his father. It is difficult to locate the exact property as all early deeds were written using the Metes and Bounds description. A typical description of a tract containing 2 ½ acres and rods of land reads as: Beginning at a Poplar S55 W66 poles to a gum thence S40 E15 poles to a rock at Sink's corner thence N 44 1/2 E 63 poles to the beginning". The Poplar and Gum trees have long since been gone, the rock has been move and Sink has been dead for 100 years. This is only the description of a small tract. Imagine a tract of several hundred acres would look like. As property was sold over the years it was sometimes divided or added to another tract.

Abraham and Elizabeth were lifelong residents of Franklin County, Virginia. Most of his sons moved west in the search for land, His youngest son, Abraham stayed in Virginia and took over the family farm at his fathers death. Land records I have found show that he bought he purchased 140 acres for \$500.00. He sold 47 acres in 1832, and purchased another 41 acres in 1840. Leaving him with 121 acres.

In his will his property was left to his son Abraham. "I will that my son Abraham have and hold full possession of all my land at the price of three dollars and fifty cents per acre ...". This was common way to divide the property. To break the property up in to eight parcels would not make any parcel big enough for a family farm. The executors then divided the money from the \$3.50 per acre equally among the other children. It was not unusual for the youngest children to get the property, as the older children had often moved west or had already purchased nearby property.

Daniel, the first child of Abraham and Elizabeth, was born in Franklin Co., VA. on 8 February, 1819. He died at the home of his daughter Elizabeth Flory in Willow Springs Township, Douglas Co., Kansas, on 1 January 1906. These dates are confirmed by an "Affidavit of Death" filed in Probate Court of Franklin Co., Kansas, 5 January 1906, and by two obituaries and the inscription on his head stone. He was buried in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery, in Centropolis Township, Franklin Co., Kansas.

His wife Anna, the daughter of Martin and Elizabeth Frantz Winger, was born in Virginia on 23 June 1821. She died at the home of one of her sons. These dates are taken from two obituaries and her headstone. She was buried in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery, beside her husband.

Daniel

Daniel and Anna were married in Franklin Co., Virginia. The date on the marriage application is 16 January, 1840. Josephus Barnhart, in the "Barnhart Family Record" says they were married on Daniel's birthday, 8 February 1840. These dates are probably accurate as the marriage record shows only the application date, not the day the marriage was performed. They were the parents of ten children, David 19 Dec 1840; Abraham 24 April 1843; Isaac 6 Mar. 1844; Elizabeth 3 Jan. 1847; Jacob 2 May 1849; Joseph 12 Sep. 1851; Sarah 2 May 1854; John 30 Jan. 1857; Benjamin 7 Sep. 1859, and George 9 June 1862. The first six children were born in Virginia and the rest in Wabash County, Indiana. John died 39 Jan. 1858, in Wabash, County In. and George died 26 Jan. 1868 in Franklin Co., Kansas.

I do not where Daniel and Anna lived for the first year of their marriage. On 8 Feb. 1841 A deed was given for 75 acres that Daniel purchased in Floyd Co., VA. Floyd County adjoins Franklin Co. on the west. In Jan. 1851 this land was sold and 146 acres was purchased in the same county. This land was sold in February 1852. They then began their western migration.

On 19 July 1852, Daniel purchased 93 acres in Wabash Co., Indiana for \$400.00. This property was sold for \$3,700.00 on 4 Oct. 1865. This is huge difference in buying price and the selling price. Probably this was undeveloped when purchased and the land was broken and fenced and a home and outbuildings had been constructed. On 4 Oct. he also purchased 80 acre. I have found no record of the sale of this 80 acres.

The exact date that Daniel and his family moved to Kansas. The three married sons, David, Abraham and Isaac, along with their families, and with the unmarried children accompanied their parents the Kansas. The exact date of the move is not recorded. An obituary for Sarah Ward, daughter of Daniel and Anna, published in the Vindicator in Feb. 1940 says "She came to Kansas with her parents in the summer of 1866. "The trip from Indiana was made in a covered wagon, being over six weeks on the road."

Daniel made a mortgage on 24 Oct. 1866 on 148 acres of land in Centropolis Township, Franklin Co., Kansas for \$1,000.00. On the left margin of page 92 there is a notation, "Recorded May 14, 1870, Received on the within, payment in full, H.F. Shelden, Register of Deeds", and signed by Charles Horning. He purchases another 80 acres. On the same day he sold 94 of the original 148 to a cousin, Joseph Barnhart for \$2,500.00.

On 10 November 1902, Daniel made a hand written will, witnessed by H.H. Bliss and W.S. Wilburn. Daniel's signature on the will is very shakey and probably indicates the state of his health. There is an endorsement on the second page. "filed January 5, 1905, L.L. Crittendon, Probate Judge. All eight of his living children were named on his will along with the residence of all the children

Daniel was a minister and elder in the Church of the Brethren, and was active in the church everywhere he settled. His obituary published in the "The Gospel Messenger"

20 January 1906 says that "he was elected to the office of Deacon in 1846, and to the Ministry in 1884, and advanced to the Eldership in 1855".

Daniel was very active in the Brethren Church. In a chapter on the history of the Roanne church in Wabash County, Indiana, the "Roanne Church of the Brethren Survey Committee Report of 1990" says that Daniel Barnhart was a pioneer minister serving in the free ministry. His name is on the Deed, dated 23 Jan. 1864, for the original church property on Squirrel Creek, the predecessor of the Roanne church. I have a copy of that deed and pictures of the ruins of the old church. Daniel was active in the church in Franklin Co., Kansas. "History of the Brethren Church in Kansas", by Elmer LeRoy Crain, says that shortly after the civil war Brethren moved into the area. "In 1866, Elder Daniel Barnhart moved from Wabash County, Indiana into what later became Eight Mile." Daniels cousin, Daniel B. Barnhart moved from Virginia to Centropolis Township in 1872. He was also member of the Brethren Church. Both being named Daniel Barnhart, has created some confusion as to which one Was with the Eight Mile Old Order Church and which was with the Appanoose Church. I believe Daniel B was with the Appanoose Church, as the Church was built on a part of his property.

Isaac

Isaac, the third son of Daniel; and Anna was born 6 March 1844 in Floyd Co., Virginia. He would have been about six years old when the family left Virginia and moved to Indiana. He is listed with his parents in the 1950 and 1960 Census, s in Wabash Co., IN.

He married Lucinda Peffley, , the seventh child of Samuel and Katherine Peffley. She was born 29 Oct 1849 in Goshen, Elkhart County, Indiana.. Goshen is about 50 miles from Roanne where Isaac lived. This is not a long distance to go courting to day, but in the mid 1860's how did young farm boy get that far away from home. His older brother Abraham is married to Lovina, Lucinda's older sister. If he met her at his brothers wedding how did their older siblings meet. Isaacs father Daniel was the brother of John Barnhart who married Mary Peffley, the sister of Lucinda and Lovinas father. It is possible that they met at some family or church event.

Isaac and Lucinda were the parents of eleven children. Infant daughter 22 Feb. 1867; Elle May 1868; Daniel Madison; 14 Dec. 1870; Samuel Washington 17 Dec. 1872; Sarah Elizabeth 4 Feb 1875; Jesse Herman 27 Mar 1877; Oliver Emmanuel 27 Jan 1849; Albert Marion 4 Sep 1882; Alice 10 Mar 1885; Thomas Jefferson 6 Jan 1887 and Cora Z. Nov 1895. The infant daughter died the day she was born, Daniel died 2 Sept. 1894 and Cora died 25 Feb 1896. All three children are buried in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery in Centropolis Township, Franklin Co., Kansas.

Isaac and Lucinda did not seem to do well in Kansas. Shortly after arriving in Kansas they made a mortgage for \$230.00 for 80 acres on 6 Jan. 1868. There are thirteen other entries of this and other property transactions in the Deed and Mortgage books in Kansas for Isaac, the last being 23 Dec. 1896.

In the late 1890's Isaac and Lucinda and all their family moved to Towner County, North Dakota. "Towner County N. Dakota Families" says that they were pioneer settlers of the county, arriving in 1898. The first listing for Isaac in the land records of Towner Co. N.D. gave mortgage for 160.77 acres for \$2,500.00. This property was later sold to their son Thomas. Thomas, with his family, stayed here until around 1920.

There are three listings for the family in the 1910 Census. Lucinda and daughter Elizza were listed with son Oliver, with Oliver as Head of Household. Isaac was enumerated as head of household, with two sons and a daughter in dwelling # 146, Trier Twsp, Cavalier Co., ND. Samuel and his wife and son are listed in dwelling 147, same township and county. In the mid and late 1890's until the early 1900's, there was an abundance of rain, for the next years there was a serious draught. the Wheat crops failed and people were unable to survive here. The family started to drift away. Mostly to the East bank of the Columbia River, By 1910 most were living in the area of Wenatchee, Washington. Some hung on. Son, Thomas Jefferson was enumerated in Towner County in the 1920 Census, Isaac moved to East Wenatchee, Wash. he bought a plot of 5.86 acres on the east bank of the Columbia River, where he established an apple orchard. Isaac died in 24 Dec. 1913 in East Wenatchee, Douglas Co., Washington. He is buried in the cemetery next to the Sunnyslope Church of the Brethren. After his death Lucinda leased the orchard out on a farm lease. Lucinda died 26 August 1935 and is buried in the same cemetery as her husband.

Samuel

The fourth child, of Isaac and Lucinda, Samuel Washington, was born 17 Dec. 1872 in Centropolis Township, Franklin Co., Kansas. He died 1 June 1913 in a logging accident in Kirkland, King Co., WA. He was married to Lillie Mable Shadd, born 26 Feb 1869. They were married by a Probate Judge in the courthouse in Ottawa, Franklin Co., Kansas, on 28 September 1892. The marriage record has very little information on it. It gives their names, the county of residence and their ages. Samuel gave his age as 20 and Lillie gave hers as 19. Lillie cheated a little on her age, 22 would be the correct age. I guess it is alright for a lady to fib a little on her age on her marriage application..

I do not know where she was born. Census records for 1900, 1910 and 1920 give place birth as Kansas. Her son Earl wrote on a record of the family that she was born in Kansas City Missouri. There are other indications that she was born in Arkansas. On her death certificate the information provided by her son Earl gives Missouri as her place of birth. No names are given for her parents. Lillie Mable died 15 Feb. 1969 in Auburn, King Co. WA., fifteen days before her hundredth birthday.

Samuel and Lillie were the parents of five children; Edward Earl born 3 Mar 1897; Frederick Merle born 31 May 1899; Alpha Marie born 28 Mar. 1901; Bertha Helen born 27 Mar 1905 and Edna Lee born 6 Aug 1908. Frederick died 13 Apr 1900 and is buried in the Zion Cemetery, Zion Township, Towner Co., ND.

The first son was born in Topeka, Kansas. They were probably renting a farm as there are no Mortgage or Deed records for them in Franklin or Douglas counties. In the late 1890s His father Isaac and all the young children, including Samuel and Lillie moved to Towner County, N. Dakota. It was probably 1897 or 1898, as Earl, their first child was born in Topeka, KS. 3 Mar. 1897.

Samuel filed a homestead application in Trier Township, Cavalier Co., N. Dakota on 24 June 1898. This was very complicated procedure. I Have copies of 17 different forms that were found in the envelope that was filed in the Devils Lake, N. Dakota Land Office. One form dated 29 June, 1901, "Homestead Proof ---Testimony of Claimant" Ques:4 asks for a description of the buildings on the property. Samuel described it as "frame house 10x12 ft, with a frame and sod addition 12x13 ft. frame sod stable 12X 16 ft." Ten acres were fenced and about 30 acres were cultivated the first season and 50 acres the second season.

From this point on the transaction becomes hard to understand. On the 8th day July 1901 Samuel and Lillie gave a Mortgage on this property to J. H. McCullough. The property is described, but there is no mention of the dollar amount of the Mortgage. Samuel did not hold title to this property at that time. August 7, 1901 Samuel commuted this Homestead application to a cash entry, and made a payment of \$200.00. to the Land Office in Devil's Lake. I would presume that the money came from the Mortgage, however, He did not own the property at the time he made the mortgage. On 15 Oct. 1904 this mortgage was transferred to M. L. McCullough. This property was sold at a Sheriff's Sale on 5 Dec 1905, for \$118. 84.

I do know that in the late 1890's the precipitation in this area was very good and wheat growing was prosperous. The next few years were dry, and farming became unprofitable. Railroad Land Agents selling land along the right of way claimed that though this was dry land, there would soon be adequate precipitation as "*every one knows that rain follows the plow*".

The family was listed in the 1900 Census in Trier Twsp., Cavalier County, North Dakota. I do not know the whereabouts of the family until 1907 when they are listed in the Seattle City Directory, there are listings in 1909, 1910 and 1911. They are listed in the 1910 Census in King Co., WA. There is deed recorded on 6 May 1911 for 5 acres of land for \$600.00 in what is now Bellevue. This land is now part of the site of the Bellevue Community College. This is where my mother grew up. When I was growing up, this location was far out in the country. Now it is an area of fine homes.

Samuel died of injuries received in a logging accident 1 June 1913, when my mother was four years old, so I never knew my grandfather. Lillie lived until 11 Feb. 1969, fifteen days before her 100th birthday. I used to spend time every summer with her in Bellevue. I treasure my memories of her.

Charles R. Anderson
7815 Manor Circle #102
Westland, MI. 48182

RESEARCHING MILITARY RECORDS

*The National Personnel Records Center
Military Personnel Records
9700 Page Avenue
St. Louis, MO 63132-5100*

(www.archives.gov/facilities/mo/st_louis/military_personnel_records.html)

This repository holds the military personnel records of those who served after 1900. In 1973, a fire at the Records Center destroyed over 15 million personnel records, primarily those of World War II Army and Army Air Corps personnel. To request the records of a veteran, write to the above address, *or*

If you are a veteran or next-of-kin of a **deceased** veteran, you may order copies of military records online at www.vetrecs.archives.gov.

*U.S. Total Army Personnel Command (PERSCOM)
Attn: Casualty & Memorial Affairs Operations Center
Hoffman Building I
2461 Eisenhower Ave.
Alexandria, VA 22331-0301*

For the information on someone who died during World War II, this repository will furnish a copy of the *Individual Deceased Personnel File*. Among these records will be found WD Form 52-1, "Report of Death", which will provide the official date of death. There is no charge, but it will take several months to receive it.

*National Archives at College Park
Modern Military Records Branch
8601 Adelphi Road
College Park, MD 20740-6001*

www.nara.gov/facilities/md/archives_2.html

American Battle Monuments Commission

(www.abmc.gov)

This organization is responsible for the maintenance of all U.S. Military Cemeteries and Memorials abroad. Their **World War I, World War II, and Korean War Listings** includes information on anyone who died during those wars whose body is still interred in one of the American Military Cemeteries overseas, or the names of those who were missing in action, whose names are inscribed upon the Tablet of the Missing at these cemeteries.

Researching a specific military organizations:

Through a search engine, search the internet for a specific military organization, i.e. "121st Engineer Combat Battalion", "352nd Fighter Group", "U.S.S. Augusta", etc, or search the following websites:

Military Associations Page www.normandyallies.org/dbase-a1.htm

Naval Historical Center www.history.navy.mil/index.html

8th Air Force in World War II www.usaaf.com/8thaf/index.htm

9th Air Force Association www.ninthairforceassoc.org

United States Coast Guard www.uscg.mil/USCG.shtm

U.S. Marine Corps in World War II www.ibiblio.org/hyperwar/USMC

American Merchant Marine at War www.usmm.org

OTHER SITES:

Library of Congress, "Veterans History Project" www.loc.gov/folklife/vets

Florida State University, "Institute on World War II and the Human Experience"
www.fsu.edu/%7Eww2

U.S. Army Military History Institute <http://carlisle-www.army.mil/usamhi>
and their "Frequently Asked Historical Questions" <http://carlisle-www.army.mil/usamhi/frequentlyaskedhistoricalquestions.html>

Library of Virginia, "Virginia Military Dead"
www.lva.lib.va.us/whatwehave/mil/vmd/index.asp

National Archives, "World War II Honor List of Dead and Missing"
www.archives.gov/research_room/arc/index.html *or through AccessGenealogy*
Military www.accessgenealogy.com/worldwar/

OTHER RESOURCES:

"Tips for Researching Military Records" www.lstmemorial.com/archive/research.doc

"World War II On theWeb: a Guide to the Very Best Sites", by J. Douglas Smith and Richard Jensen, published by Scholarly Resources, Inc., 2003 (ISBN 0-8420-5020-5)

"World War II Military Records; A Family Historian's Guide", by Debra Johnson Knox, published by MIE Publishing, 2003 (ISBN 1-877639-91-5)

LETTER FROM FRAZIER M OTEY

to
MR. GEORGE W. WASKEY JR.
Botetourt Co.
Blue Ridge, Va

Montgomery Co Christian Burg,

VA

Jan 24th 1841

Dear friend I once more Sit Down in order to write you A few lines which dos afford me Peticular sadisfaction it is true that I am A good long Road from where I was when I wrote To you last and all so A long and Cold deligering Trip But as prove Providence would have it I have got Back heare in good health and in Many Things feel my self as well Saisfide as i ever did I say with ass (smudge) Those saifatiary and Deficuties I Say my Friend george it Afford me great Saisfacian at this Time To write A few lines To you Dear friend in the first Place after those few lines above I Shall endeavor to State to you some thing A Bout my situati tion at Presant and all So Since I wrote to you last I left Ohio or at least Started on the 10th day of Dec and got to Christian Burg on the 21st day of the Same month I had A good Beast
(page 2)

And Road hear as I had But little money and along road Before me I got heare on Sunday I onley had five Dollars and A few cents left So you may judge How the mater was I found my Pardaner well and Plenty of work on the next day after I got hear mr Henry Y Douthat my Pardoner as as I before Stated Bargined for A house and lot and Shop and tools at all hundred Dollars with our Selves we have hands Sueficient for three fires and had wat work we Could get A long with and if we have luck and healh I Believe that I Can do well heare I dont Believe that I Ever lived in any Place that I was as mutch Thought of as I am heare as A young man By the People in general and my workman Ship All So and you are the first one that i ever said or Not say any thing About it if you should get this letter and if you do not wish for you
page 3

To Spread This ConverSation from your preasant arthur as I do not Think it Altogeather Prudent for A man to eStablish Such Report upon himSelf But it is A fact and if I had not it Con Sidered you as A Perticular friend of mine I should have Stated any Such a thing in this letter But as you are a man which I place great Cofidence in I have So dun There is one thing which I Shall furthre State I have not written to you as Soon as I aught To have don But hope that you Will excusse me as I have Ben very Busy engage Since I have Ben heare and all So That I expect to Remain Heare for some Time if life and health Should Last buismas as I enJoy (torn) my Self verry weell on Saterday night after busimas day I was at A Party in this Place I all So had the peasure of going home with my favorite girl in this Place I want you if it is Conveniene to Send my fiddle up the next time old John Hoge Comes down to Brugh
page 4

if you Pleas This leaves me well off Hoping that Those few lines may find you in the Same State I must come to & cose giving you my Best Respects and all in guering friend write to me As Soon as Convnient
George W. Waskey
Frazier M Otey

1850 Va, Montgomery Co, Dist 41, 25 July 1850, p26

(?Same person as the letter writer)

#172-172 Frasier M Otey 30 m Blacksmith
Cysena K 26 f
William 7 m
James 5 m
John 3 m
Robert 1/12(?) m
Isack Whorley 17 m Blacksmith

The original is in the possession of Geraldine Obenshain. There is a copy in the Virginia Room, Main Roanoke City Library, Roanoke, Va.

Wm Garrison to Christiana Bagg
Jan 24th 1841

Dear friend I once more sit down
in ache to write you a few lines which
has afford me Detestable satisfaction
it is true that I am a good long
Road from where I was when I wrote
to you last and all so I long and
bald and pining for you But as
Providence would have it I have got
back here in good health and in
many things feel my self as well
satisfied as I ever did I say with
these satisfactions and Duties
I say my friend George it
afford me great satisfaction at this
time to write a few lines to you
Dear friend in the first place
after these few lines where
I shall endeavor to state to
you something about my situa-
tion at present and also since
I wrote to you last I left
Phila at least started on the
10th day of Dec and got to Christiana
Bagg on the 21st day of the same
month I had a good Rest

And now hear as I had but
 little money and was gone before
 me I got there on Sunday I only
 had five dollars and a few cents
 left so you may judge how the
 matter was I found my purchaser
 well and plenty of work on the
 next day after I got here my
 Henry. I thought my purchaser as
 as I have stated bargained for
 a house and lot and shop and tools
 at a hundred dollars with one
 silver we have hands sufficient for
 three fires and had most work
 we could get I long with
 and if we have luck and health
 I believe that I can do well
 here I don't believe that I
 ever lived in any place that
 I was as much thought of as I
 am here as a young man
 by the people in general and my
 workman ship also and you are
 the first one that I ever said
 or not many thing about it
 if you should get the letter
 and if you do get it and read
 it I do not wish for you

To Spread This Conversation from
 your pleasant letter as I do
 not think it altogether prudent
 for a man to establish such report upon
 himself but it is a fact and if I
 had not I can sincere you as a
 particular friend of mine I should
^{have} stated such a thing in this
 letter. But as you are a man whom
 I place great confidence in I have
 so said. There is one thing which
 I shall further state I have not
 written to you as soon as I ought
 to have done but hope that you
 will excuse me as I have been
 very busy engaged since I have been
 here and all so that I expect to
 remain here for some time if life
 and health should last. Christmas
 I enjoy my self very well on
 Saturday night after Christmas day
 I was at a party in this place
 I all so had the pleasure of going
 home with my favorite girl
 in this place I ~~am~~ want you
 if it is convenient to send my
 regards up the next time a John
 Hoge comes down to Benning

If you Wey this leaves me well
 Hoping that I have few lines may find
 you in the same State I must come to
 it base giving you my Best Respect
 and all in quering friend write to me as soon
 as convenient
 George H. Walker. Frances N. Oley

Mr. George H. Walker

Barabour Co

Blair Bridge Co

1/2

GENEALOGICAL QUERIES: Each member is entitled to one (1) to three (3) free 60 word query (does not include your name and address) per issue as space permits. The typist will not compose queries for you, so please make your query as clear and specific as possible so that others can understand them and have a chance to help you. Each query should include name, dates, and location to identify the problem. Please CAPITALIZE surnames - is it Mary Smith JONES (single) or Mary SMITH JONES (maiden & married name). Do not abbreviate, we will. If not typed, please PRINT — some written queries we have not been able to read. Queries for non-members are 5¢ (cents) per word not including your name and address. Queries must be received prior to the 1st of the month preceding publication.

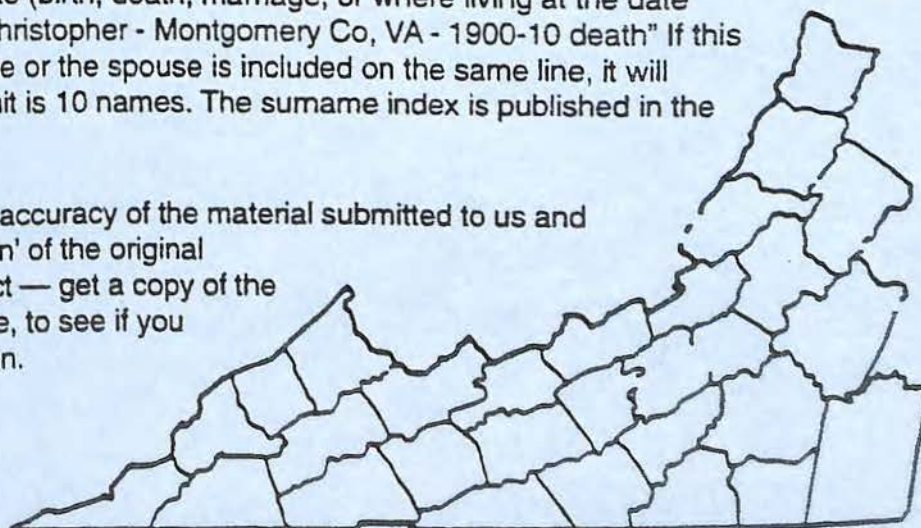
FAMILY REUNION, PUBLICATION OF BOOK, NEWSLETTERS, ETC.:

Limited to 60 words, not including your name and address. We cannot edit a full page down to 60 words — so send the notice as you want it printed. These notices will be put in as space permits. Members will be given priority in publishing these notices.

MATERIAL FOR PUBLICATION: We welcome articles, records, etc. for publications. The material when received may not be used in following issue, but in a future issue. If a large amount of material is sent, it may take a while to publish because we try to have a variety of material in each issue. (1) **READY FOR PUBLICATION** (*which the editor loves*). Please type using a carbon ribbon or dark ribbon and CLEAN KEYS. Use 8 1/2" x 11" paper, single space, with a minimum margin on ALL sides of 1 inch. Center your title. Be sure to include your name, address, and date (year) on the document. If not typed for publication, please PRINT PLAINLY — some articles that have been hand written we have not been able to read, or those that are typed with all caps are difficult to read. PLEASE read material over before mailing and double check all dates. (2) **GIVE SOURCE OF MATERIAL.** Original documents — where found, type of record, page number, etc., or, if known, who now has the document in their possession. We CANNOT PRINT material from printed sources unless we have written permission from the publisher, which you MUST FURNISH. We must have source of material to give credit to the person who has done the work. (3) **DEADLINE** for submitting material should be at least two months before date of publication. (4) **PLEASE** do not send material that you want returned — send a photocopy to us instead. That way it won't get lost, as letters do get misplaced, when passed from one person to another.

SURNAME INDEX: Information will include name (given and surname), place (location at time of date), Date (birth, death, marriage, or where living at the date given). "WASKEY, William Christopher - Montgomery Co, VA - 1900-10 death" If this data takes more than one line or the spouse is included on the same line, it will count as two names. The limit is 10 names. The surname index is published in the August issue.

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