

HISTORY OF
PARKER COUNTY
AND
THE DOUBLE LOG
CABIN

*Being a Brief Symposium of the Early History
of Parker County, Together With Short
Biographical Sketches of Early
Settlers and Their Trials*

BY
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Assisted By
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Preface.

This little volume, "The Double Log Cabin," is named in honor of the meeting place of the Old Settlers of Parker County in their annual reunion at Holland's Lake.

It is compiled from histories of the State and County, and from biographies of some individuals and personal interviews with others. Quotations from "The Raven," as written by Marquis James, are used in reference to Sam Houston.

By this work we have tried to perpetuate some of the events connected with the history of Parker County and the State of Texas. If the public is interested in reading same, we are pleased.

We are deeply indebted to many of our friends for their able assistance and suggestions in the compilation of this book.

G. A. HOLLAND

Weatherford, Texas
December, 1936.



G. A. HOLLAND

Introduction.

It is quite appropriate that this book, interesting and instructive as it is, should carry a sketch of its author, His Honor, Mayor G. A. Holland, of the City of Weatherford.

Born in the Blue Grass State of Kentucky 78 years ago, a land noted for its tasteful beverages, fast horses, beautiful women and eloquent men, he early in life took an animated interest in public affairs.

In early manhood, he came to Texas and this County, and it has been his home ever since. He had hardly located in his new-made home until he began his career of public service. He was soon elected teacher in the public school, Postmaster and Justice of the Peace, holding all of said positions at the same time, an accomplishment, both unique and unprecedented.

His administration of these public trusts was such as to attract favorable attention of his neighbors and acquaintances and he was soon elected tax collector of Parker County, a position he held for four years, and immediately thereafter became connected with The Citizens National Bank of Weatherford and in rapid succession held all the positions in same from Teller to Chairman of the Governing Board. And during that time he was for 38 years a member of the Public School Board of Weatherford, and, also, a member of the Board of Trustees of Weatherford College.

For some 30 years he has maintained, at his own expense, free reunion grounds for the Old Settlers and Half-Century Club and built the Double Log Cabin in their honor and for their convenience at their annual gatherings and it is the housing place of one of the most interesting museums of frontier days in Texas.

Five years ago Mr. Holland was elected Mayor of Weatherford and has been re-elected twice since with increased majorities. Under his wise administration the city has gone forward with all kinds of substantial and attractive improvements until today it compares most favorably with any other town of its size in the State.

In his early manhood, Mr. Holland was happily married to Miss Genareo Wynn of Poolville, this county, and they have reared a large and interesting family, all of whom are doing well and are honorable citizens.

Mr. Holland has at all times taken an active interest in public affairs and has attended many State and National conventions of various kinds and thereby kept in touch with all matters of special interest to the great mass of the people. He has always moved straight towards his objective, and never clutters up his meaning with useless words.

These and many other accomplishments that might be mentioned have marked G. A. Holland as the most useful man of our community. It is my opinion that Mr. Holland has always in both private and public matters dealt fairly with his fellow man. He has not and does not recognize caste or condition, believing that all honest men are entitled to an equal chance in the race of life.

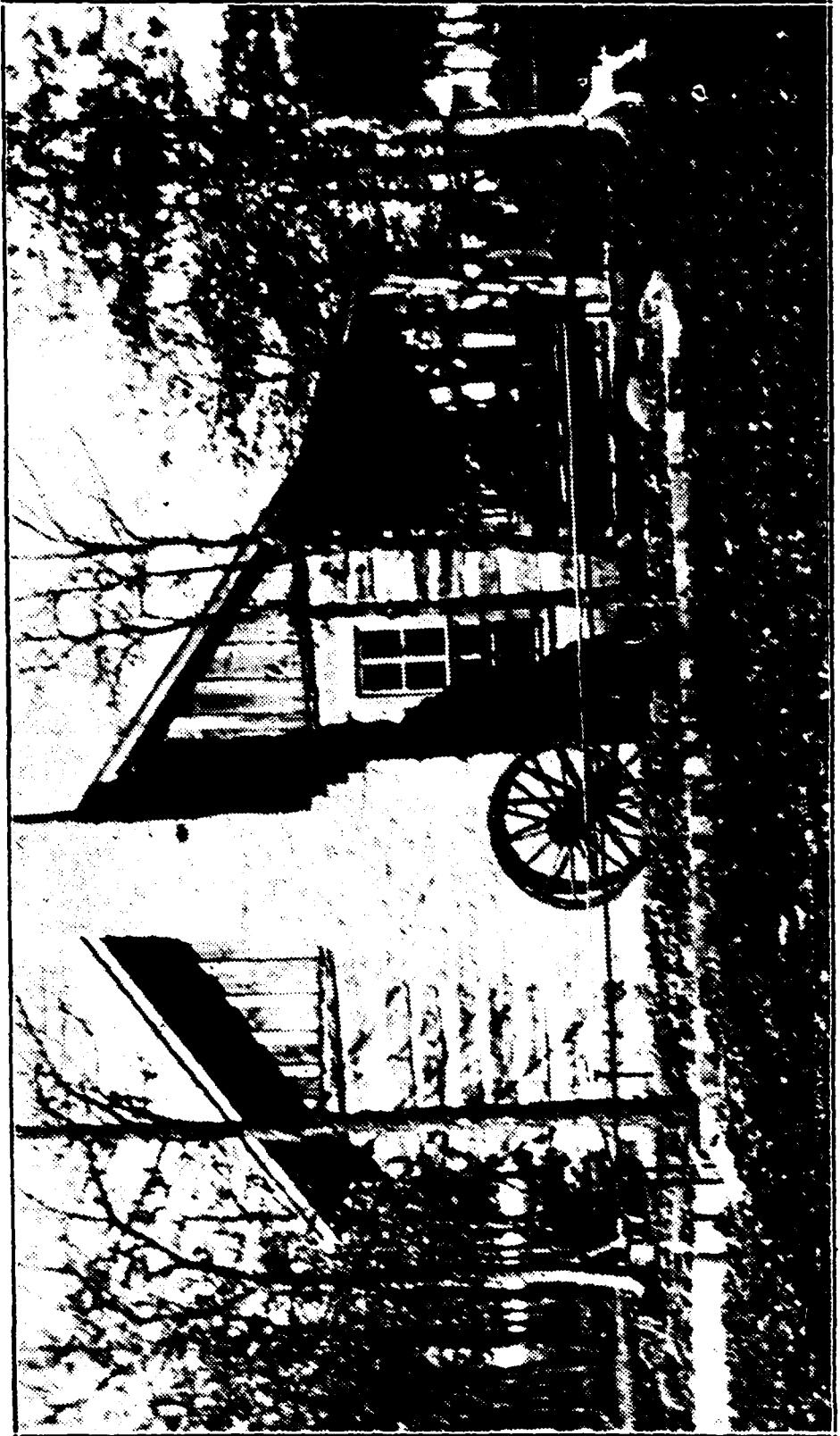
In the preparation of this book, during a very busy life, Mr. Holland is due much credit, for it represents much labor, considerable money and is a tribute to his energy and his appreciation of his friends.

To me it is a souvenir, a token and an unbroken tie of friendship of more than half a century and I sincerely hope that all his friends will accept it in the spirit in which it is intended, as his last manifestation of his love and affection to those he is pleased to call his friends.

R. B. HOOD.

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THE DOUBLE LOG CABIN

The Story of the Double Log Cabin.

THE McCLESKEY LOG CABIN

The State of Texas granted a patent to Jacob A. Whitten on 160 acres of land near Ballew Springs, in the northwest part of Parker County, Dec. 19, 1859. This land was sold to H. R. Moss in 1860, who at once built a hewn log house on it, size 20x20 feet. The Indians were so bad that Moss moved his family back to Johnson County and joined the Confederate army.

Later John Bumgarner acquired title to the property and was living there in August, 1873. His wife had previously died and he, with his youngest son, Hubbard, were keeping house. Hubbard was on crutches from the effects of a broken leg. Geo. McCleskey had married a daughter of Bumgarner and lived a few miles away. Bumgarner and McCleskey had a number of horses on the range near Fort Worth, to keep them from Indians. They intended to bring them to the Rock Creek range and in order to get an early start, McCleskey had spent the night at Bumgarner's. They had their horses saddled at the door at daylight. A group of seven Indians had crept up behind concealments, wearing caps made of broomweed so as not to be seen. When the men started to mount their horses, the Indians fired a volley at them. McCleskey fell mortally wounded, paralyzed from the back down. Bumgarner dragged him into the house. The Indians continued firing on them, and they returned the fire as best they could. McCleskey, though paralyzed and dying, called for his Henry rifle, and as he lay on the floor punched the daubing from between the logs and shot at the Indians as long as they were to be seen, then expired.

Tom R. Taylor, now living at Authon, and Tom M. Moore, now of Weatherford, and others followed the Indians but they were not overtaken.

A few years ago the late Warren McCleskey called the attention of the writer to the cabin by saying the Indians killed his brother there, and that there were bullets in the walls of the house, shot by the Indians at that time. Later the writer bought the house, had the logs numbered and moved to Holland's Lake, the adopted reunion site for the old settlers, where they meet annually in August to recount the scenes and hardships of earlier days. The logs still have bullets and bullet holes in them as mute reminders of the experiences of those who made this county a peaceful habitation for the sons of men.

THE WAGGONER CABIN

The Citizens National Bank—the pioneer bank of North Texas, the oldest in the State, north of San Antonio, with existence since 1868—being in full sympathy with the annual reunion of the old settlers and desiring to make a contribution to aid in keeping up their organization, and to add to their comfort and convenience at the encampment, bought from Miss Lena Walden the log house known as the Waggoner, or Muleshoe Ranch headquarters, as referred to in the first chapter of this book.

The logs were numbered, the house razed and then rebuilt in connection with the McCleskey-Bumgarner cabin at Holland's Lake, making complete the old time, typical double log house, with hall between, so popular with the prosperous early settlers.

Each room has a stone chimney at the end in which are some selected rocks from the dismantled chimney of the old Isaac Parker home. They have concrete floors, hall and porch. The walls are chinked and daubed with cement. Fireplaces are supplied with the old style dog irons. Dutch ovens, iron pots and tea kettles ornament hearth and pot-rack. The porch is supported by cedar posts from Sam Bass' old camp in Palo Pinto County.

The west room is furnished with rawhide bottom chairs and a cord bedstead hewn from solid walnut.

The east room, the curio shop, is well filled with things of interest, among which are: The buffalo robe captured with Cynthia Ann Parker; the old time loom and spinning wheel from Kentucky; a large case of German guns captured in the World War; the medal awarded Parker County at World's Fair at Saint Louis in 1904; steel spikes with which Indians shot citizens; the bullet with which Cary Sisk was shot in time of the Civil War; the chair brought by Governor and Mrs. Lanham in their overland trip from South Carolina to Texas; Civil War guns, among which is the one carried four years by J. Ben Abbott; a gun used at the battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815, when Jackson's men fought the British from behind the bales of cotton; the gun used by Fuller Millsap when he killed the Indian, the time his daughter, Donnie Millsap, brought him the shells; the gun with which Webb Gilbert shot the Indian who had wounded Roe Littlefield; old flint-lock pistol, the kind used before cap-locks were invented; a sword taken from an English officer at the battle of New Orleans; Confederate officer's sword from the battle of Shiloh; many more old weapons of different types; many Indian relics and other things too numerous to mention.

The First Settlers of Parker County.

CHAPTER I.

A hundred years ago this year, a little band of Texans gathered at Washington-on-the-Brazos and declared the Lone Star State a free and independent republic. In their honor and in commemoration of their deeds and fruitful prayers, every city and hamlet in our great State have made merry during this Centennial of Texas and bedecked themselves in gaily attire. Great have been the celebrations of the one hundredth birthday party, in which every man, woman and child who call the Lone Star Flag their flag, have had a part.

But we, of Parker County, feel doubly proud in this year of 1936, for surely it is a gratifying coincidence that this County should be celebrating within its boundaries its own birthday festival with its cake with eighty candles.

Only twenty years after that meeting of those stalwart and courageous adopted-Texans for the purpose of declaring their independence, another group assembled in the Texas Congress and created a new county out of that portion known as Tarrant, and designated that its name should be called Parker and its capital should be known as Weatherford. In due time the county was surveyed by Llewelyn Murphy; the first court was held under a post oak tree, which despite the ravages of weather and time, still stands as a memorial to the efforts of the county's first residents; the county seat was located where four courthouses, ranging from raw pine to native stone, would be erected in less than a century; the county and city elections were held and schools and churches were erected. The settlers who pushed into this Indian infested territory had come seeking new homes, had cast their lot with one another, and had stayed to face whatever adversity might come. And now the present century has witnessed the modernization of the town, which was only a village eighty years ago.

Surely, natives of this county and her adopted sons and daughters should feel proud of the heritage and tradition which is theirs. Nowhere in the annals of all our nations, can a more colorful bit of history be found than in the story of Parker County's creation and development, and no period lends itself to more picturesque description and fanciful imagination than the days of the double log cabin, Indian raids and the Texas Rangers. But back of the tales of these pioneers stood the courage, patience and fortitude of a people who builded wisely and well and left their descendants a country in which to live that knows nothing of the sting of an Indian's arrow, or the crack of a rustler's gun.

Among the first arrivals to Parker County was Rev. Pleasant Tackett, a Methodist minister with more than ordinary ability, as the leader of fifteen families seeking locations. This was in October, 1854. There were no roads or bridges and recent rains had made the Clear Fork impassable, so they camped on its banks where at night they gathered around camp fires, sang old time songs and Mr. Tackett preached. He also visited other camps and preached. On one of these trips the Indians pursued him. He was riding a mule and in the chase he was shot in the foot with an arrow. Without dismounting, he reached down and pulled the arrow out and used it as a lash to increase the speed of the mule.

The waters finally subsided and the settlers selected and staked out locations and began the building of homes and development of a new country, facing the hardships and inconveniences of a far-out frontier.

The government had allotted the Indian Territory as a permanent home for the Indians and had agents there furnishing them with supplies. This part of Texas afforded good hunting and easy living, so they were loath to give it up. The unprotected settlers were facing the serious problem of regular raids from the Indians, with all their thievery, brutal murders and scalping.

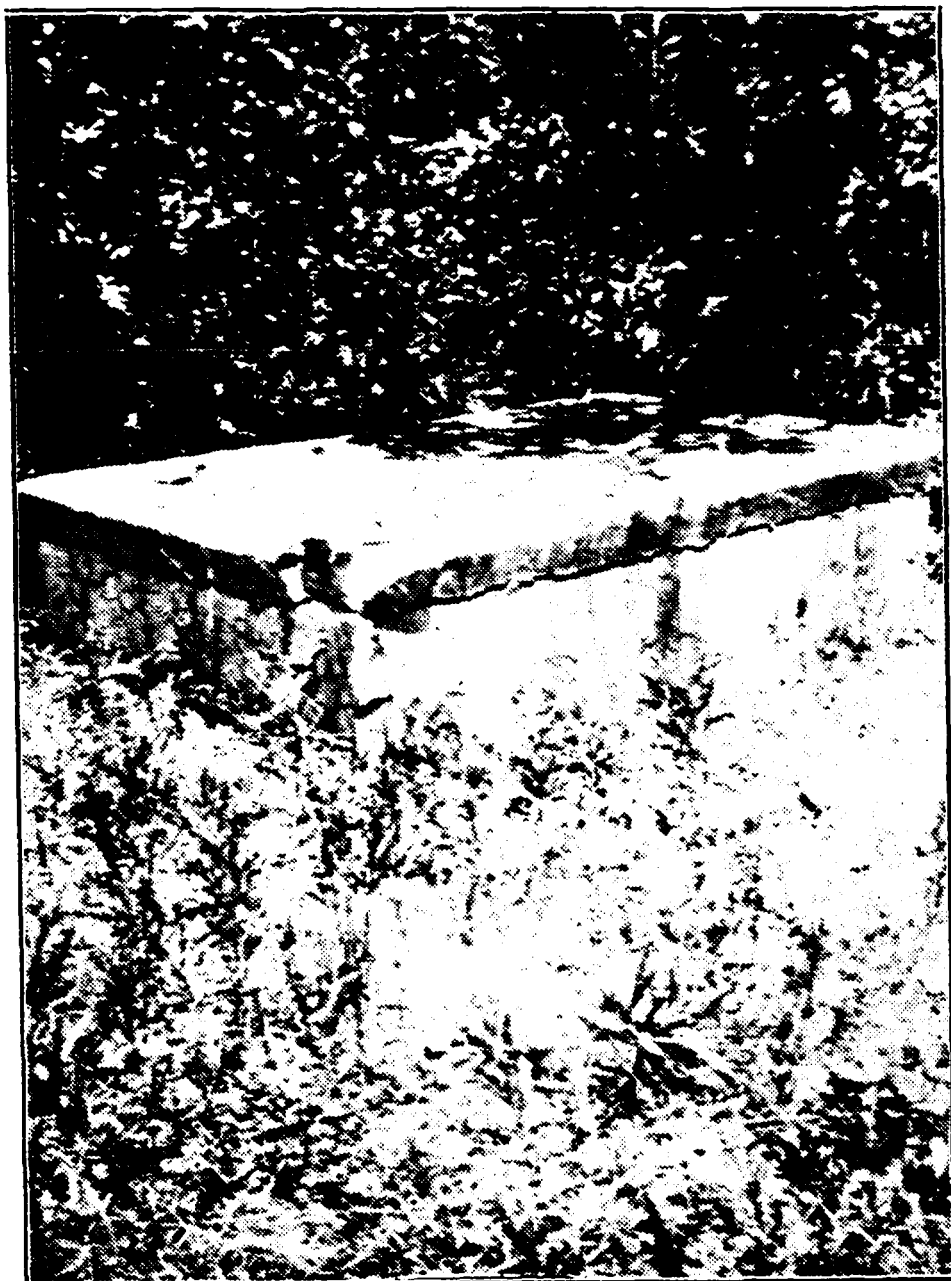
On October 20th, the Tackett family, eleven in number, which included three orphan children named Lee, drove their wagons to a valley at the head of Walnut Creek as their selected location, where the preacher and his boys began at once the building of log houses, with puncheon or dirt floors, and called it home.

Three days after going into camp, Maggie Lee, the eldest of the orphans, the family favorite, while moving the camp bedding, was bitten by a huge rattlesnake which was coiled under the bed. It sank its cruel fangs deep into her tender flesh and drove its deadly venom into her precious blood, from which she died the next day.

Imagine the sorrow and sadness in the camp as that good woman, with her lone hands, prepared the body of that pure-minded child for burial; and those boys as they moistened the clay with their tears while they dug for their adopted sister the first grave in the then unnamed and unorganized county; and that consecrated man, as the family gathered around and sang, "Children of the Heavenly King," and the much-loved and grand old song of John Wesley, "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Mr. Tackett read and preached from the text, "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am you may be also."

Leaving a few wild flowers deposited on the little mound in the lonely and solitary wood, with grieving hearts they resumed the task of opening and developing a new country. A concrete monument now marks the lone grave on which is inscribed, 'Maggie Lee, the first white person buried in Parker County—I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am you may be also.'

Mr. Tackett was a very useful man in colonizing the county. He



FIRST GRAVE IN PARKER COUNTY

studied and knew the nature and trickery of the Indians, how to treat with the friendly and how to fight the warlike and troublesome. He was a good farmer, an experienced stockman and taught others. He wielded the froe and broad-ax dexterously and was a home-builder and community developer. Many lovers came for whom he tied the nuptial knot and sent them away happy, with his blessings. He visited the sick and afflicted and conducted the funeral services of the dead. He was a congregation organizer and church builder. He established a Methodist church in a grove, the first in the county, where he built a log "Meeting House" and cleared up a camp ground and graveyard in 1854, and called it Goshen, which has stood many years as a monument to the Christian religion and to his zeal. Many other congregations were organized by him, among which was the First Methodist Church of Weatherford, in 1857, with 11 members.

As the settlements grew and stock accumulated around the homes, the Indians increased their raids and depredations, in which they killed

the settlers, drove off the stock, and robbed the homes. In some instances they took all the food, clothing and bedding to be found. They would rip open the beds and pour out the feathers and carry the bed ticks away. The settlers all had feather beds.

It is estimated that from the first settlements in 1854 to the last raid in 1874, that within a radius of 100 miles—including Parker County, which was the worst sufferer—the Indians stole and destroyed six million dollar's worth of property, killed and scalped or carried away about 400 people into a captivity worse than death.

Those who saw it say that the most deplorable and heart rending sensation known, was experienced by a visit to a home after a raid where some members of the family had been killed and scalped, and others carried away in captivity; with the stock all gone; furniture and dishes broken up and scattered over the yard; the emptied feathers from the beds blown by the winds and hanging on the fences, shrubbery and trees, like snowflakes. Even the remaining chickens and house cat knew something terrible had happened.

During all this time the United States Government was issuing the Indians rations and furnishing them guns and ammunition, and they were supposed to be at, or near, the Indian Agencies in the Indian Territory.

The Tacketts were very active in warding off and fighting back these savage attacks. At one time the preacher and three of his boys were charged from ambush at close range by a bunch of these red fiends, but they were prepared and met the enemy in quick action, killed four, wounded the fifth, and forced the rest to retreat.

In the fight, Jim Tackett, one of the boys, was shot in the forehead with an arrow tipped with a steel spike, which drove through his skull and deep into his head. In trying to pull the arrow out he broke it off and left the spike sticking. There was no doctor or surgical instruments in the country, and the only thing they could find with which to extract the spike was a pair of bullet molds, which were made a little like the pliers of the present day. They found in trying to extract the spike that in entering it had curved the skull in such a way that to pull on it would tighten the bone grip and to forcibly withdraw it would tear open the head bone and result in instant death, so with Divine faith they left nature to take its course.

In this day of skilled and scientific surgery it does not seem possible for a man to live with a rusty steel spike sticking in an inch and a half deep in his skull. But Jim Tackett did, and went about doing the chores of the place with the consoling thought that he had killed two of the brutes, that had attacked the party. After carrying the arrow spike in this way for eight weeks, by the help of nature, the bone slackened its grip on the spike until it was slipped out. He lived many years afterwards to be a prosperous and useful citizen.

After breaking up Camp Tackett on the Clear Fork, five of the

families settled in the south part of the county, four of them on Long Creek, and the family of T. J. Shaw on Spring Creek.

Dan Waggoner, together with a Mr. Brogden, went to the Shaw community in 1855, and established what was known as the Waggoner ranch on lands known as the Leon County School Leauge.

Mr. Shaw helped them build a hewed log house for ranch headquarters. They stocked the place with cattle, with Mr. Brogden in charge. Mr. Waggoner's regular brand was D, but they did not have the letter D and no blacksmith was accessible to make one, so they got a mule shoe as a substitute and used that, and some people called it the mule shoe ranch.

Mr. Waggoner had not made his first million dollars, being just a plain cow man. His son, the multi-millionaire, Tom Waggoner, who promoted Arlington Downs, was then only 3 years old. Tom contributed \$1,000 to the regular Red Cross funds, also bought fifteen tickets at \$100 each for the Will Rogers program for the Red Cross relief for drought sufferers. He, with Amon G. Carter and Jesse Jones, helped make a great city of Fort Worth despite the stumbling blocks of the misguided. The world needs more men like them.

Other settlers came. Among them were I. J. Briscoe, A. Parsons, Wm. Boyles, who had a son, Bill, who recently died in Oklahoma; the Ribble family with a son named Will, who lives in Graham, and another Tom, of Weatherford. Also John Parker, a nephew of Isaac Parker and cousin of the famous Cynthia Ann and her younger brother, John, who were carried into captivity from Fort Parker in Limestone county 20 years before.

There was an unconfirmed report that these children, who had grown to man and womanhood, were still among the Indians and were then roaming the western plains, living on wild meat, joining in the chase and were contented and happy.

The Parker home, and the Waggoner ranch, were two of the most noted places on the frontier. The former because of the number of negro slaves, and the commodious appearance, and evidence of prosperity. The latter for its many cattle and the annual roundup and branding season, always attended by Mr. Waggoner.

The boys of the settlers would gather there to see the skill of the cowboys in throwing the lariat rope in lassoing the calves, and watching them apply that red hot muleshoe in branding, and smell the scorching hair and skin as the poor calf bleated with pain.

Indians were not the only hindrance to stock raising—wolves panthers, and other rapacious animals killed calves. A large panther was killed on the creek between the ranch and the Parker home, after which it was but little trouble to keep the children inside the picket fence built around the homes for protection.

Mr. Brogden died about the close of the Civil War. The ranch was on the Leon County League and could not be bought, and Mr. Waggoner being without title to his ranch lands, had the cattle rounded

up and driven to his Red River ranch, which had already been established. This marked the closing of the Muleshoe or Waggoner ranch in Parker County, and severed the business connection of the man who made millions. All of which is fresh in the memories of the Ribble brothers of Graham and Weatherford.

ESTABLISHING PARKER COUNTY

Many settlers came in the year 1855. They began to discuss schools for their children and places of religious worship. The first settlers were a high class, devout and pious people. The territory was attached to Johnson county for judicial purposes. Cleburne was far away, so they began petitioning for a county of their own.

Isaac Parker, who then lived at Birdville, in Tarrant county, was Representative in the Legislature from this district, and Jefferson Weatherford, of Dallas, was the State Senator. Both gentlemen were active in passing a bill authorizing the new county, 30 miles square, reserving 320 acres at or near the center of the county for a county seat. At this time names were selected and adopted for both the county and county town. Some controversy has arisen over the naming of both. **Thrall's History**, page 869, states that the county was named for the Parker family of Parker's Fort. Fulmore, who made a study of county names, states on page 88 in his history that the county was named for the Parker family, as does John Henry Brown in his history, Volume II, page 546. H. Smythe in his **History of Parker County** on page two, says that the county was named for his friend, Isaac Parker. Mr. Parker, himself, said that the county was named in his honor, and for that reason he bought land in the county and moved here from Birdville. It is generally accepted by the citizens of the county that it was named for him.

The county had been established, as previously stated, by Act of December, 1855, but no election had been held for county officials, so Chief Justice Morehead came over from Tarrant county and superintended the election which resulted in the selection of Robert Porter of Grindstone Creek as County Judge (then called Chief Justice); John H. Prince, Clerk; Joshua Barker, (uncle of Sheriff Barney Barker) Sheriff; and Wm. B. Fondren, Wm. B. Hays, John Parker, nephew of Isaac Parker, and Hill Walker, Commissioners. Mr. Walker was the father of our very efficient and accommodating State Land Commissioner, J. H. Walker.

The first act of the Commissioners Court was to select three eligible sites for the county seat, and to hold election for same, which in April, 1856, resulted in selecting the present site of Weatherford. The land was then public domain and had to be measured before the town site could be located.

The act said the location should be about 18½ miles from the mouth of Palo Pinto creek, which was too indefinite, and besides carrying a chain 18½ miles through a dangerous and unsettled country

was a job not desired. The location was established as west 572 varas and north 12990 varas from the N. E. corner of Leon County School League, which was about 25000 varas or 15 miles from Comanche Peak in the then Johnson county, now Hood county.

The line from Comanche Peak to the Leon County School League had been measured and marked. With Issac O. Headley as surveyor and I. J. Briscoe and A. Parsons as chain carriers, they measured about eight miles from the Leon county land to Weatherford, and established the Parker county survey of 320 acres for a county seat.

A public square of 500 feet each way was laid out and lots staked by D. O. Norton, who superintended the sale of same.

The first court held in the county was, spring term 1856 District Court, presided over by Judge Burford of Dallas county. It was held under spreading caks about five miles north from Weatherford. The long limbs of the trees furnished convenient means of administering criminal justice, but were not suitable for civil suits, so a plank court house was ordered to be constructed.

The first civil action filed was by a man by the name of Evans of Tarrant county, vs. J. B. Pigg of Parker county, involving cattle. The next was a damage suit of \$500.00 styled Crabtree vs. Reynolds over the killing of a son. Judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff. In order to collect the judgment the sheriff levied on a wagon load of flour, which was all the breadstuff in town. In a few days there developed a scarcity of bread, and an ox wagon was dispatched to Witt's mill, near Dallas, for flour. It required about ten days for an ox team to make the trip, and the starving public became desperate and broke open the log house in which the sheriff held the flour, under attachment, and appropriated it to their own use.

A stranger came into town claiming to be a lawyer and to have charge of some litigation in justice court, but could produce no license showing authority to practice. Two lawyers who were self-appointed to examine him spent considerable time asking all manner of questions, then granted him license to practice in justice courts only, and assessed his fee for the examination at five gallons of whiskey.

The county prospered and settlers came rapidly until the Civil War broke out in the early sixties. Parker county, with a voting population of about 1,100, sent 800 of its valiant sons to the terrible war. The first battle of Manassas, with a crushing defeat of the Union army, inspired our people with the belief that if they did not hurry, that the picnic would be over before they could get there. Every public officer and every boy old enough to carry a gun, in fact all the able-bodied men, rushed to the conflict and to grief. Before it was over they realized that the deposed Governor Houston was correct in his predictions.

Four long years of war made many changes. Defeat was sad enough for those who had endured the hardships of the struggle, but sadder still, many were not here to welcome their return, who cheered them at their going.

After the war the people soon accepted the situation in the best spirit they could, and began to improve their farms, homes and lay plans for schools and churches.

During the war unrestricted Indian depredations had increased until the situation was appalling.

FIRST BORN

B. F. Reynolds, who now lives on Silver Creek, was born in Parker County near the Tarrant County line, June 11, 1854, which entitles him to the claim of being the first white person born in Parker County.

J. M. Francis, who lived for many years and died at his home three miles south of Weatherford, was born in Parker County, June 21, 1854.

Perry Tackett, born near Goshen, in the north part of Parker County, on January 1, 1855, was the third addition to the county by birth.

R. J. Norton, born March 18, 1858, was the first person born in Weatherford.

Frank Blackwell, the first colored baby born in Weatherford, is at present the city's oldest living native-born citizen. He was born July 24, 1859, and during the early days was chef, waiter, and porter at such famous early saloons and hosteleries as the Blackwell Hotel, Stoutsenberger Saloon, and Capt. Henry Warren's Bachelor's Roost. He also was the first cook Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Christian had following their marriage in 1882.

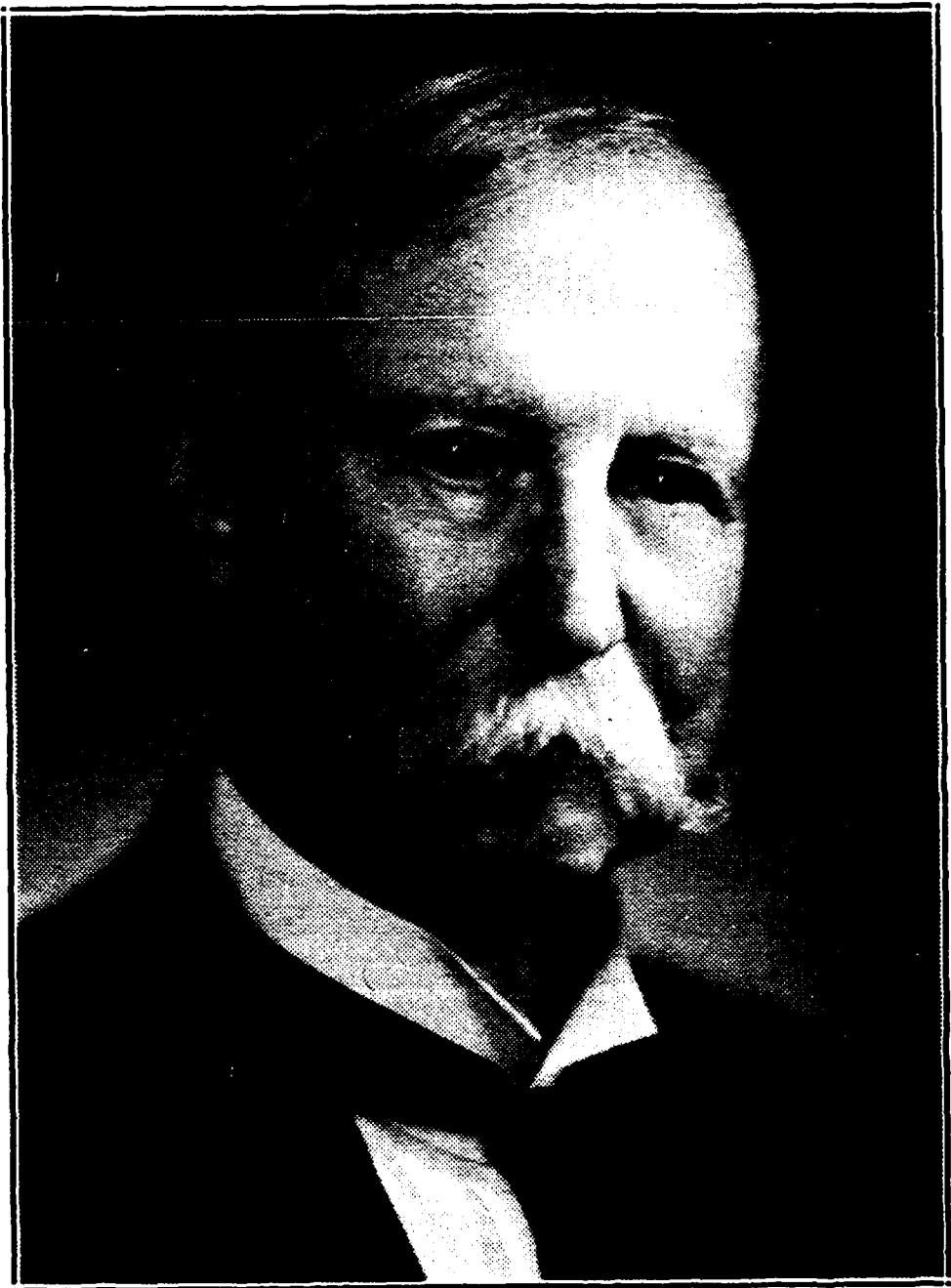
EARLY SCHOOLS

T. U. Taylor, historian, scholar, and humanitarian, was born on the South Bear Creek, January 2, 1858, a son of John Henry and Louisa Lambkin (Allison) Taylor.

His father patented land on the Bear Creek, and built a house, hauling the stones on a lizard sled from the beds of Bear Creek and Dickey Branch.

After the elder Taylor and his neighbors, Stephen Heffington and George Washington Pratt, had completed their pioneer homes, the question of a school house arose. Heffington agreed to teach if the neighbors would cultivate his crop. No house was available, and a large live oak tree, near the Pratt residence, was selected as the site of the first school, in southeast Parker County. The curriculum and methods of procedure which followed were typical not only of schools in the county, but of schools throughout the section known as the Texas frontier.

Nine children attended the school, sat on split log benches, studied Webster's Blueback Speller, McGuffey's Readers and Ray's Arithmetic, and used smooth, flat rocks for slates and a softer material for chalk. Tennessee Heffington, daughter of the teacher, the smallest



T. U. TAYLOR

child in school, and the school's best speller, is now Mrs. John Milam of Austin.

Following the Civil War, the neighbors on the two Bear Creeks built a log house on the Taylor farm and children attended school from the families of Pratt, Taylor, Heffington, Tankersley, Glenn, Goforth, and Lopps. Seats were made of split logs and a fireplace supplied heat for the room.

One of the early teachers of the new school was a very fat fellow who required the students to leave single file by the door when school was dismissed, pause on the steps, and make a profound bow to his majesty, "the professor."

Jim Romans, biggest boy in the school that year, chewed tobacco while classes were in session, but chewed so quietly that it was hard for his guilt to be detected. One day, however, he was caught in the midst of school hours, and asked roughly by the professor what he

was chewing. Without the slightest hesitation, Jim swallowed the quid and calmly replied, "Meat."

Later, Jim was found guilty of a minor offense and for punishment was made to stand on one end of a bench opposite the professor. Planning to have some fun, Jim stepped unheralded to the floor and the professor went sprawling into the middle of the room.

A fight followed, and the frightened children ran from the house into the yard. Jim left school and boasted that he had whipped the teacher. That was a sign of graduation in the early days, for a boy's education was considered complete when he was large enough to whip the teacher.

December 13, 1869, was a decidedly eventful day in the life of Dean Taylor, then a barefoot boy of eleven, who had come to Weatherford to see the legal hanging of Joe Williams, a negro, convicted for the murder of a peddler. The Bear Creek boy was deeply affected by the execution and for the next twelve months he witnessed the hanging every night in his dreams.

After watching the gruesome hanging procedure, he returned to town and witnessed a common fight in which Tom Ledbetter shot Clabe Lewis in the hip. He then saw Tom mount his horse, flee out South Main Street brandishing his smoking pistol; meet a detachment of Federal soldiers, fire at short range at the officer in charge, removing a portion of the officer's luxuriant whiskers with his bullet. The soldiers gave chase, wounded Ledbetter's horse, captured him, and brought him back to town where he was placed in jail.

Dean Taylor's father died in 1867 and a half-brother in 1868, and he was left as the head of the family, a boy ten years old. In 1870 his mother moved with her four children to Cleburne, but later returned to Parker County where she died on the Clear Fork in 1897.

Dean Taylor attended the country schools of Parker, Johnson, and Fannin counties, and then entered the Carlton Seminary at Bonham. He made the highest grade in the Ninth Senatorial District in a competitive examination and was awarded a scholarship to the Sam Houston Normal Institute at Huntsville, the first school of its kind in the State. Following graduation he won an appointment to Peabody School at Nashville, Tenn. but after remaining there only a short while secured a place as teacher in a country school.

Later he attended the University of Virginia, and thirty-two years following his graduation received notice of his election to Phi Beta Kappa on his school record, and likewise received the Tau Beta Pi key from the same institution.

In June, 1883, on the day of graduation he was elected to teach in the Miller Manual Labor School of Albermarle, and five years later, was elected Adjunct Professor of Applied Mathematics in the University of Texas, the fulfillment of his most dreamed-of ambitions. Eighteen years later he was made Dean of the Engineering School, and for thirty years held this position. In 1936, he was retired by the Univer-

sity Board of Regents, after forty-eight years of the most useful service that it is one man's power to give.

Dean Taylor's position as professor in the University was the fulfillment of Dudley Wooten's statement in Bonham one day when he was advocating the claims of Austin for the location of the University.

He said: "It is possible that some day some poor boy in this audience may become a member of the faculty of our State University."

Dean Taylor, a poor country boy, was a member of that motley gathering who heard Wooten's remark that day, and it fired him with ambition which led many years later to his election by the University Board. It was O. H. Cooper, early Texas educator, who gave Dean Taylor the ambition to get a college education, and after Wooten's suggestion to be a member of the University faculty, no tasks became too hard in his attainment of these two goals.

During his almost half-century period of teachership in the university, Dean Taylor has signed over 1600 diplomas in Engineering, and has met more than nine-tenths of the University's 68,000 ex-students. He has a profound and deep sympathy born of experience for the poor of this world, and for the struggling boy and girl who is trying to get a college education. He has been instrumental in securing help for more needy students than perhaps any other man in the State of Texas. It has been due to his loyalty to childhood experiences, sympathy with struggling humanity, and assistance at all times for the poor and needy, that he is known today throughout the entire State as "The Grand Old Man of Texas."

LULA LEE HINES

No record of the schools of Parker County, in fact no record of the educational progress of Texas would be complete without a sketch of the life of Lula Lee Hines.

Neither would records of the consecration and hardships of pioneer history be replete without mention of the work of her father, Thomas W. Hines. Born in Sumpter County, Ala., in 1836, he married Maria Jane Smith from Mississippi in 1856. To this union ten children were born.

Mr. Hines was transferred from the Mississippi Conference to the Texas Conference in 1866, and brought his family by boat from New Orleans to Galveston. The first year was spent in Fayetteville, Fayette County, and the next year he was transferred to the Northwest Texas Conference where he continued to labor until his death in 1881. He became presiding elder of the Weatherford District in 1876, and later pastor of the Weatherford Church.

Mrs. Hines assisted her husband in the service of the church and was an untiring worker in helping and caring for the sick and needy. She died at the home of her daughter, Miss Lula Lee, in San Marcos in 1913.

The subject of our sketch completed her public school education



LULA LEE HINES

in Weatherford and then attended Huntsville State Normal School from which she was graduated. She taught for awhile in Weatherford in the old Masonic Hall. When the building was condemned, the school was closed until a new house could be constructed.

She taught two years at Flatonia, for a time in Dallas, and then back to Weatherford, completing twenty years as a teacher of the youth of this section.

When the South West Texas Normal at San Marcos opened in 1903 with the late T. G. Harris as president, Miss Hines became a teacher there and taught for thirty years, rounding out fifty beautiful years of service—years which blessed and inspired alike the primary child, the unstable adolescent and ambitious college man and woman. The name of the school was later changed to South West Texas Teachers College as it is known today.

From time to time throughout her long and useful career she

studied in the University of Texas, the University of Chicago, and Columbia University.

The thousands of students who have come under the sway of her loving and forceful personality will go through their entire lives remembering her as one of God's noble women.

Although she has not been well the past four years, hundreds of her ex-students still feel privileged to go to her with their problems, their dreams, and their successes.

Her surviving brothers and sisters and their families give her the care, love and gratitude which contribute so much to her happiness: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Snoddy, Sr., Weatherford; the family of Tom Hines, her brother, Venus; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hines, Fort Worth; and Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Muennick, who make their home with her in San Marcos. Her life has been saddened the past year by the deaths of her brother, Tom, and her nephew, Harry Snoddy, Jr., of Waco.

But she—Lula Lee Hines—remains the greatest example of magnificent courage and incomparable judgment.

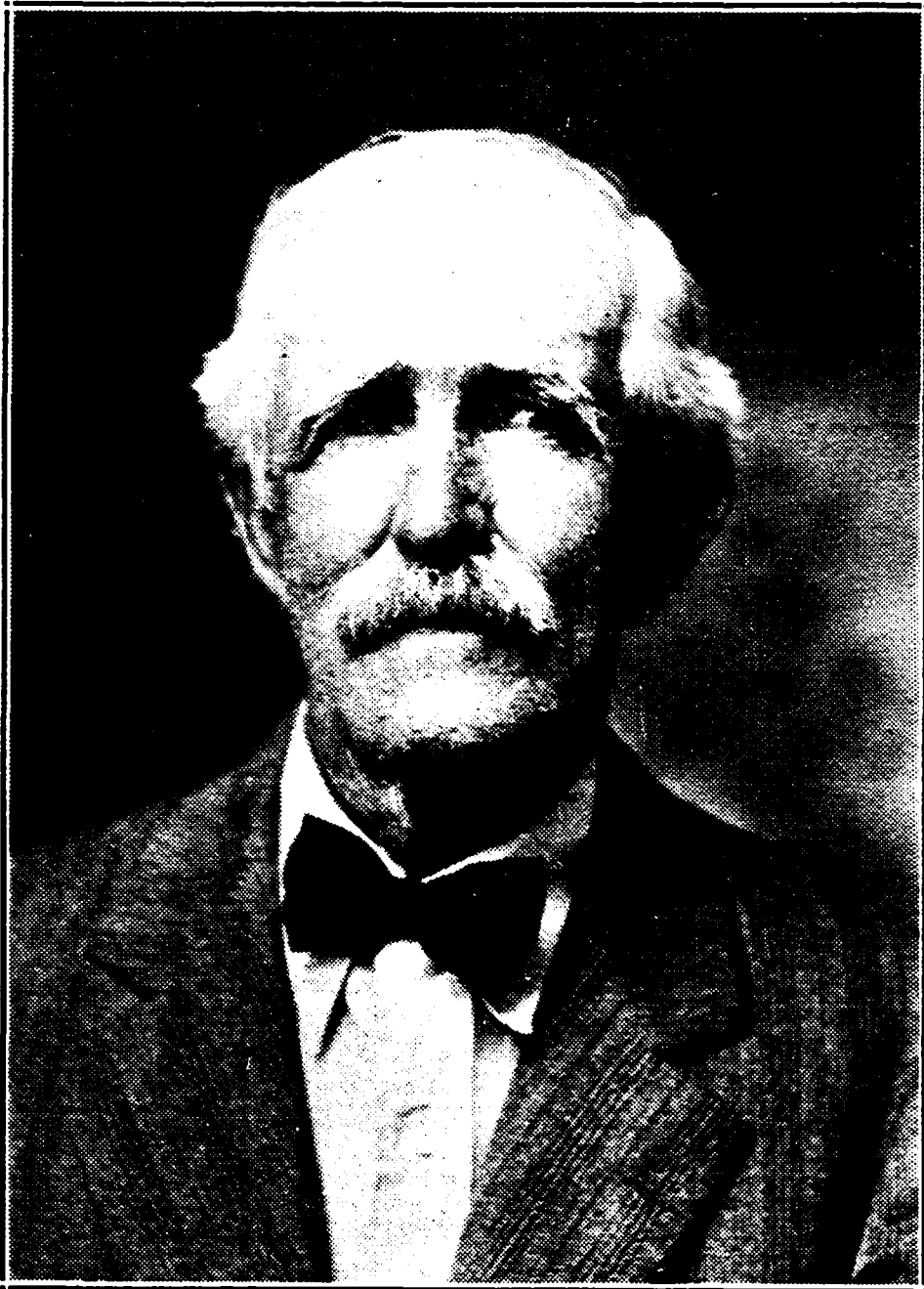
STAGE COACH DAYS

G. R. (Dick) Witherspoon, one of Texas' last-surviving stage-coach drivers, was born in Newton County, Mo., August 29, 1852.

Mr. Witherspoon lived on his father's farm in Missouri until he was 26 years of age. He knew Jesse and Frank James, Bob Ford, and many of Quantrell's men. He remembers the raider, Quantrell, as looking very much like a woman. He had blue eyes and yellow hair, which he wore over his shoulders. He had small hands, which it is said he could slip through any handcuffs made.

In 1878, Mr. Witherspoon came to Texas. He made the trip on horseback, and for more than fifty years, has made his home in Weatherford. At that time Weatherford was a boom frontier town. There were no railroads then, and freight was hauled in and out by wagons, and passengers were carried in stage-coaches. There wasn't a barbed-wire fence in Parker County, and only one bridge, which still spans the creek near the Weatherford laundry.

In March, 1879, Mr. Witherspoon took the place as stage driver on a line from Weatherford to Fort Griffin. The stage left Weatherford around 8 o'clock in the morning, changed horses at Rock Creek, and stopped at Palo Pinto. This was a distance of 33 miles and could be made in one day. The drivers from Palo Pinto to Fort Griffin went through without stopping, except for meals and to change horses at Cedar, Breckenridge, and Hubbard creeks, arriving at their destination at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the day following their departure from Weatherford. The second lap of the journey was 72 miles, and only a country road, poorly worked, connected the stations. During bad weather, the stages often stuck in the mud and had to be pulled out by ox team. This caused many hours of delay. A condition



G. R. (DICK) WITHERSPOON

existing then, in sharp contrast to the present, was the fact that the trip from Fort Worth to Fort Griffin covered 136 miles, and not a bridge or culvert was crossed by the stage throughout the journey. The streams had to be forded, and oftimes a coach overturned, depositing driver and passengers into the mud. The stage driver's life was difficult at the best, and the usual pay for such work was \$25 per month and board.

Texas stage coach lines charged according to weight, and if the passenger weighed over 300 pounds, his fare was increased accordingly. Two of Mr. Witherspoon's heaviest passengers were also two of the most distinguished men of their time. Governor Robinson of Illinois, and Postmaster General Briscoe (under President Grant) weighed 312 and 305 pounds, and were enroute to their ranch near Crystal Falls when they sought passage on Mr. Witherspoon's coach. Another heavy-weight, who also rode with him, was Governor John C. Brown of Tennessee, who tipped the scales at the maximum.

Mr. Witherspoon escaped the robbers who frequented the stage-coach routes in the eighties, but one of the stages on his line was held up twice near Caddo. Each time two men on horseback, with a large yellow dog following, participated in the robbery. Officers searched, but failed to locate them.

Near the close of the seventies, Weatherford was the terminal for several stage coach lines. One was held up by Sam Bass and his gang, en route to Fort Worth, at a spot west of Mary's Creek. Another ran from Weatherford to Graham and was owned by Capt. Thomas G. James, father of Mrs. E. M. Jordan of Weatherford.

As the real pioneer days began to recede, and after railroads had crossed the state, Mr. Witherspoon obtained employment with the Texas and Pacific Railroad on January 1, 1895. He was retired on a pension in 1927, after 32 years of service.

Mr. Witherspoon had the honor of serving as deputy sheriff and jailer under three administrations, and at one time arrested the sheriff under whom he was serving.

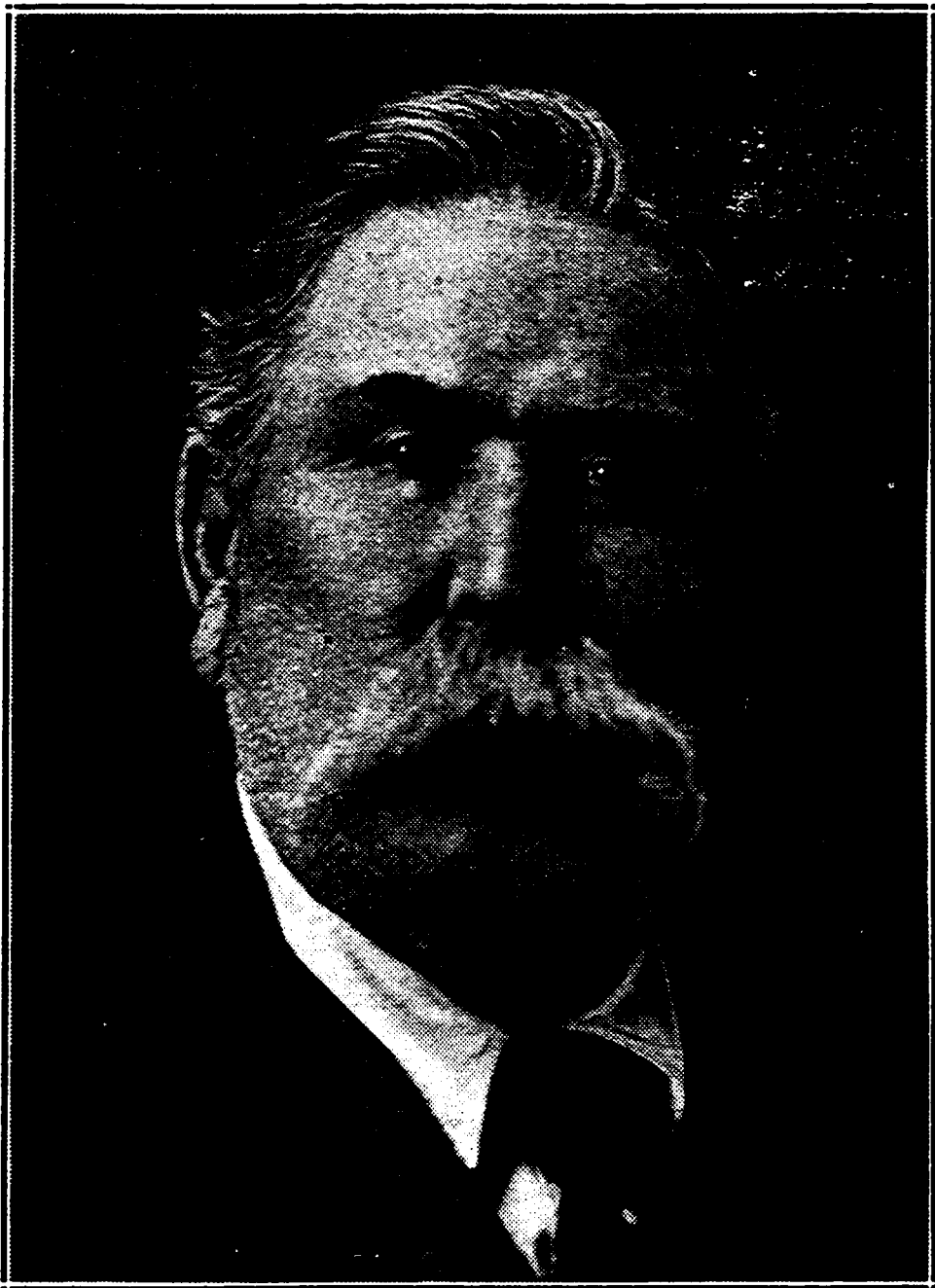
THE TEXAS RANGERS

Francis Marion Peveler was born April 10, 1843, near Irvin Springs, now Honey Grove, in Fannin County, a son of David and Sarah (McCart) Peveler, and spent all his life—93 years—in Texas. He was born under the flag of the Republic of Texas on a tract of land granted to his father for signing the oath of allegiance to the Republic.

While still a small boy, Mr. Peveler accompanied his family to Parker County. In 1857 they moved to Palo Pinto County, settling on Keechi Creek. The following summer, they sold their farm, bought a herd of cattle and went to Young County where they established a ranch on the Brazos River some four miles north of Fort Belknap and near the present town of Newcastle.

Mr. Peveler worked on his father's ranch until 1860 when he joined the Texas Rangers under Capt. John Cochran. When the Civil War started he was stationed on the frontier to protect families from outlaws and marauding Indians. The raids became so numerous, however, that the Pevelers and ten other families moved to the head of Elm Creek and established Fort Murry, building stockades for protection. Following the war, the family moved to Hood County, then a part of Johnson County.

Mr. Peveler took part in many Indian fights, as already recounted in the chapter on Cynthia Ann Parker's recapture. He was not only with Capt. Sul Ross on the day the white woman was restored to her family and obtained the robe she was wearing (now in the Double Log Cabin Museum at Holland's Lake), but he had a part in many scimmages with the savages. A two-pronged arrow-head which was extracted from his right shoulder thirty-six hours after it was shot



FRANCIS MARION PEVELER

there by a fleeing Comanche, is now on display in the Double Log Cabin Museum at Holland's Lake.

Mr. Peveler married Miss Sallie Austin, December 15, 1869, and seven children were born to this union: Mrs. C. M. Alford, Mrs. W. T. Grissom, Mrs. J. C. Price and Miss Beulah Peveler, of Weatherford; Charles F., T. A., and Mike Peveler, of Granbury. Mrs. Peveler, a native of Dover, Ark., was a daughter of William B. Austin, a Presbyterian and pioneer school teacher. She lived at Johnson Station in Tarrant County for five years while her father served many of the frontier communities as teacher and pastor. Mr. and Mrs. Peveler's first home, near Granbury, in Hood County, a house Mr. Peveler built with lumber sawed from one huge cottonwood tree, still is standing. Mrs. Peveler died November 29, 1934.

Mr. Peveler made his home in Weatherford with his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Rice, until his death, December 18, 1936.

LAW AND ORDER

John R. Brown, Parker County peace officer for 42 years, was born April 25, 1855, in Hamilton County, Tenn., a son of William and Rachel (Coleman) Brown.

Mr. Brown's service was practically continuous, extending from the frontier days of this section of Texas until after the World War. Fourteen times his name went on the ticket in city and county elections for Weatherford and Parker County, and he was never defeated. He served as constable, deputy sheriff, city policeman, marshal and sheriff.

Mr. Brown was 19 years old when he left Tennessee in October, 1874, and came to Texas, stopping at Alvarado. In a short time he moved to Weatherford, which was then the "big town" in this section of Texas and headquarters for cowboys and freighters.

Mr. Brown next moved to Springtown, then also, a prominent trading center and educational community of Parker County. He was elected constable there, and after serving for two years, was elected marshal, a position which was a man-sized job even then in a small community.

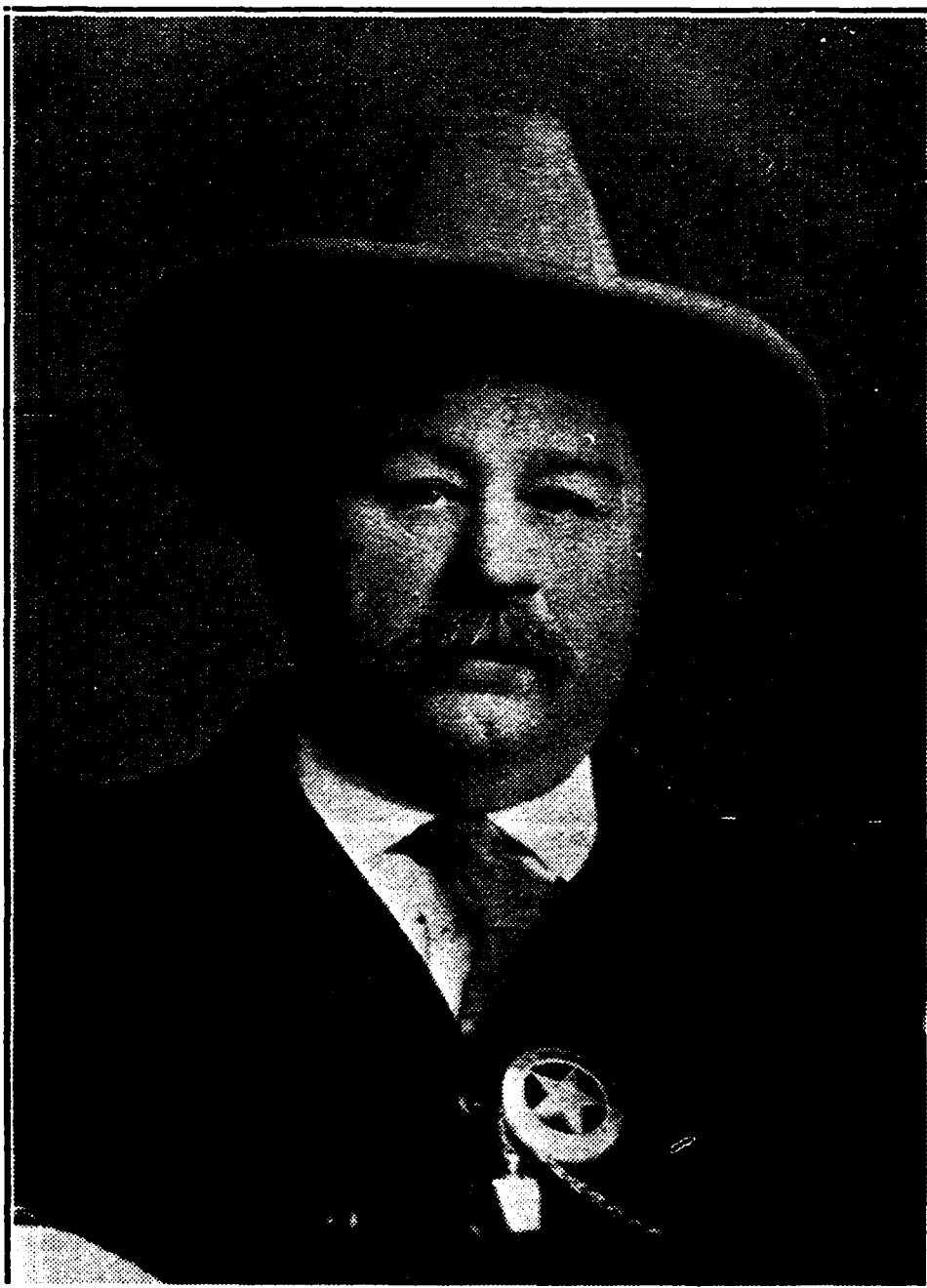
In 1890 Mr. Brown returned to Weatherford as deputy sheriff under Henry S. Sisk. He was later on the Weatherford police force and was appointed marshal when D. C. Bratton resigned to run for sheriff. He served continuously as city marshal until 1918, when he was elected sheriff and in 1920 was re-elected. On January 1, 1923, he retired and has lived quietly since that time in his home here..

On September 4, 1879, Mr. Brown married Miss Mary Oxford at Springtown and to this union four children were born: Matison, deceased; Mrs. Annie Brown Rugg of Galveston; Regean of Oklahoma City; and Miss Dolly Brown, at home. Mrs. Brown died May 23, 1934.

During all of Mr. Brown's years as a peace officer, he never shot a man, and while he was shot at several times, he was never struck by a bullet. During the time he was sheriff, he never had a jail break, however, at one time the prisoners in jail were threatened with lynching, resulting from high feeling following an unprovoked murder. The men were taken to Dallas for safe keeping.

Those who have known John Brown down through the years, have known him as one of the most kindly men who ever followed the exacting and uncertain life of a peace officer in Texas. A firm believer in law and order, he was never harsh and cruel unless compelled to be so in the exercise of his duty. Those who remember his work as a marshal in Weatherford, know that he kept a look-out for young men and gave them fatherly advice, which kept many of them out of serious trouble later.

Men serve their fellowmen in many ways, but an honest and fearless peace officer who does his duty regardless of the risk to himself, deserves a high place in public esteem. John Brown had many



JOHN R. BROWN

qualifications needed to make a good officer, and when he quit the sheriff's office, he left a record in every position of trust he had filled, of which any man might be rightly proud.

Mr. Brown is an ex-president of the Chief of Police Association of Texas. He is a member of Knights of Pythias Lodge No. 4, Woodmen of the World, and the Masonic Lodge. He was the first man in Springtown to be made a Mason. He is a member of the First Methodist Church.

S. W. T. LANHAM

Samuel W. T. Lanham was born at Spartanburg, South Carolina, July 4, 1846.

He left school, while still a boy, to enter the Confederate Army as a private, but later was made Second Sergeant of his Company, the

Third South Carolina Regiment. He served principally in Longstreet's Corps, and was at the surrender of Greensboro, S. C.

Governor Lanham married Miss Sarah Meng, in Union County, South Carolina, September 4, 1866. They were the parents of the following children: Edwin Lanham, deceased; Dr. Howard Lanham, Waco; Fritz G. Lanham, Fort Worth; Mrs. Grace (Edward C.) Connor, Dallas; and Frank V. Lanham, Dallas.

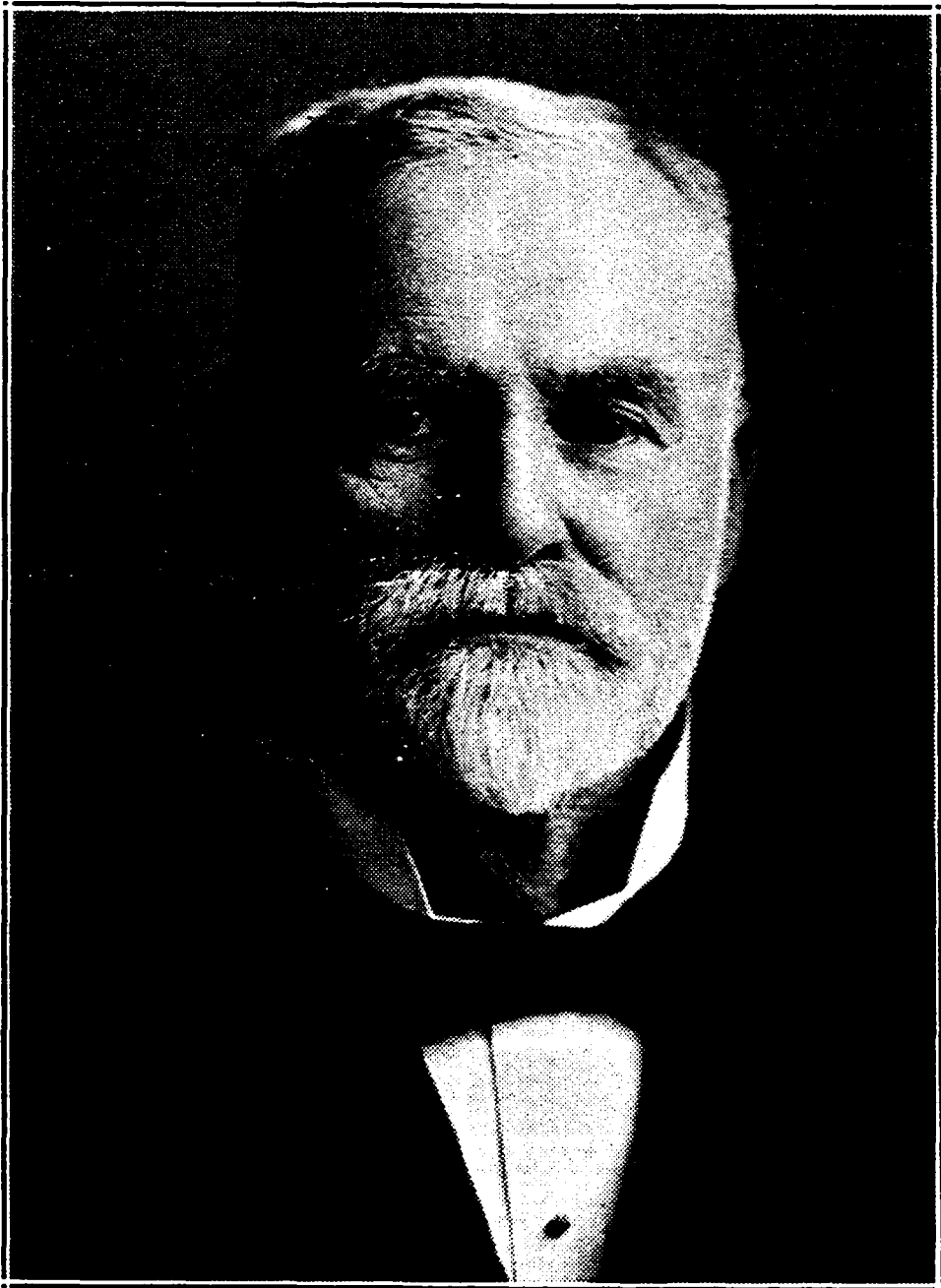
The month following their marriage, Governor and Mrs. Lanham left their native state, with a few other emigrants, for Texas, making the trip in a two-horse wagon and arriving in Red River County in December. Governor Lanham taught a country school near Clarksville, later moving to Bowie County and teaching at old Boston, then the county seat.

In 1868 they came to Weatherford, living for a time in a log cabin on Spring Street. Governor Lanham taught school in one room of the pioneer home, while he and Mrs. Lanham lived in the other. His assistant teacher was Miss Mary Dyer, who later married the famous cattleman, Col. Charles Goodnight.

Even while teaching, Governor Lanham continued his law study, and in 1869 was admitted to the Weatherford Bar. During his professional career, he served as District Attorney for many years, and distinguished himself in 1871 when the Indian chiefs were tried at Jacksboro and convicted, an account of which is given elsewhere in this book. As a lawyer he was in partnership with A. J. Hood, A. T. Watts, I. N. Roach, Albert Stevenson, I. W. Stephens, H. L. Moseley, and Geo. A. McCall, Sr. He was also associated with J. N. English, of Cleburne, in the practice of law in Johnson County. He was chosen Elector on the Hancock-English ticket for the old Third Congressional District.

In 1882 Governor Lanham was elected to Congress from the Eleventh ("Jumbo") District of Texas, which reached from Parker County to El Paso and embraced ninety-eight West Texas counties. After ten years' service, he voluntarily retired at the close of his last term, March 4, 1893. His majority at his last election was nearly 38,000 votes.

While in Congress, much of Governor Lanham's attention and public service were devoted to local state measures, of which there were many owing to the large territorial extent of his district. His first speech in Congress was in the interest of his constituents engaged in the cattle business, by preventing unfriendly discrimination and hostile quarantine regulations. The claims of Texas citizens on account of Indian depredations received his earnest consideration, for having lived on the frontier, he was personally aware of the nature of many of these claims and labored faithfully to secure recognition of their merits and to obtain their adjudication and final payment. Important boundary questions required much of his time, since several hundred miles of his district bordered on the Rio Grande River, involving many complications and commercial controversies demanding his attention.



S. W. T. LANHAM

He secured the location of the Federal Court at El Paso, and also the erection of a public building for a court house, customhouse and postoffice, and the establishment of a large military post there. He did much departmental work in the promotion of mail facilities and affording postal service for his constituents. In addition to these local measures, however, he carefully studied and participated in the discussion of great public questions. He secured the passage of the law for the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollar.

In 1896, Governor Lanham was again elected and served in Congress until 1902, when he was nominated for the governorship of Texas. His old comrades realized that he would be the last ex-Confederate governor, and hailed his candidacy with an appeal to the veterans. His recount of the hardships of the Confederate soldier and appeal to the veterans was without doubt the most touching piece of oratory the author has ever heard.

Governor Lanham served as Governor of Texas for four years, and his administration was a model of conservative dignity, being one of the best and most economic of its kind the State has ever had. He was the last governor to be chosen by the old method of the party clan convention, the state-wide primary system having come into use with the next election.

Governor and Mrs. Lanham died in Weatherford in 1908, only a few months existing between the two deaths.

The name of the Lanham family is synonymous with the early history of Parker County, for Governor Lanham was, without doubt, the most distinguished citizen that ever resided within its borders. His brother, Ben Lanham, was one of the county's early settlers, and one of the first District Clerks here. He was well-known and well liked, and his untimely death in the early seventies curtailed a career which probably would have paralleled that of his illustrious brother.

FRONTIER LIFE

James Robertson Coutts was born in Robertson County, Tennessee, April 6, 1833, and after almost 72 years of an eventful life, in which was crowded a wonderful amount of experience, he died at Weatherford, Texas, Nov. 29, 1904.

Mr. Coutts was no ordinary character. He was of few words and very positive. Accident and doubt were not the mediums through which he attained success. His progress through life was one of cause and effect, guided by prudence, deliberation and good judgment. He learned human nature by the study of man, he observed the plants of the field and the trees of the forest. His associates were the animals of the wood, the fowls of the air and the fishes of the stream. He was a good scout; in the woods he kept his location by the course of the streams and the moss on trees and rocks by day, and at night by the North Star.

In 1858, 78 years ago, he, with his wife, Martha Hardin Coutts, and two small children, came by wagon and team from Arkansas to Texas and settled on 160 acres of land on the east side of the Brazos river opposite the mouth of Palo Pinto creek. At that time he had a capital of about \$3,000. The blood thirsty savage, as he resisted the encroachment of civilization upon his domain, was to be reckoned with, and there were times in those days when the outlaws from the east were as much trouble as the red men from the west. Notwithstanding the dangers and hardships to be endured, this was indeed a frontiersman's paradise. Except for maurauding disturbances, the stock fed at will over millions of acres of free grass. The wild deer grazed with the cattle, the gobble of the wild turkey and the hoot of the owl echoed and re-echoed up and down the valley, and the howl of the wolf was answered by the bark of the fox and the scream of the panther.

A double log cabin, surrounded by a high picket fence made of cedar poles, was the Coutts home and fort, and with plenty of guns they

were protected against attacks from wild men and beasts.

During these times a group of four men seemed to want to disregard law and cause trouble in the neighborhood. It reached a point where the four men would dominate the settlement, unless law and order could prevail—as far as law and order could be enforced during war times. As Mr. Coutts was always on the law and order side and a leader in the protection of right, the four men seemed to want to take their spite out on him. One of them started trouble with him one day and was shot and sent home to bed, but as it was only a flesh wound he was soon out again hunting trouble.

One Sunday there was preaching at Soda Springs Church, about six miles from where Millsap now stands. Mr. Coutts had his family with him and they were going in an ordinary ox wagon. As they passed a house on the roadside near the church, he saw four men standing in the yard with horses saddled and hitched to the fence. He recognized them. He also observed that after his wagon had passed that the four men mounted their horses and followed a short distance behind. Three of them kept their guns ready for quick action. Some of them were armed with double-barrel shotguns. Mr. Coutts drove to the spring, some 75 yards from the church, and sent his wife and children on toward the log church. He intended to follow with a bucket of water, and carry a baby chair, belonging to one of the children.

In the meantime, the four men arrived, dismounted and took their station in the woods on each side of the path from the spring to the church. It was the supreme moment of Mr. Coutts' life—four men with guns, waiting between him and the church door—but coolness and deliberation did not desert him; courage like that required to face the cannon's mouth was with him. He stuck his Colt's revolver under the waistband of his pants, threw his wife's shawl over the chair, which he took in his left hand and carried it so as to hide the revolver, giving him the appearance of being unarmed; took the bucket of water in his right hand, and with nerve like that of Napoleon as he crossed the bridge at Lodi, walked toward the church door with a cool head and steady step, never once taking mind nor eyes off the men with their guns, especially the one he had shot previously.

(Battle described by Uncle Billy Arterburn):

When only a short distance from the door, the man with whom he had the former trouble leveled his gun and fired. Mr. Coutts was quicker than a cat in those days; he dodged, dropped the bucket of water, jerked his revolver and fired at man No. 1, who fell dead at his feet, shot through the heart. Nos. 2, 3, and 4 opened fire on him at close range, but a pistol bullet knocked the gun of No. 2 up just as he pulled the trigger and he missed, but another quick shot from the pistol crashed through his shoulder and man No. 2 lay prostrate on the ground. Man No. 3, having emptied his gun, broke to run for the church and as he jumped in at the door he received a leaden messenger high up through his thigh and he was out. No. 4 seeing the battle

was lost, rushed for his horse to get away, and in his hurried flight urged the animal over a rough place where it fell and caved in the face and injured the shoulder of the rider. This left the victor standing in the center of the battlefield, gun in hand, with his usual characteristic coolness and composure.

In Mr. Cout's narrative to the writer, he said: "The reason I did not kill No. 3 as he went in at the door was that he jumped up about two feet getting in and I hit him that much below where I aimed." He also said: "I could have easily killed No. 4 as he mounted his horse, but I counted my shots and knew I only had one bullet left in my gun and to have used that on a man who was running away, would have left me with an empty weapon and at the mercy of anyone who wanted to take up the fight"

During the fireworks Mr. Cout's got one bullet through his hat; one cut a finger on the hand that held the Colt's navy, and another tore a hole in his vest. And Mr. Arterburn said it was a pretty vest, too—black silk, the first one he had ever seen.

It seemed to be understood in the neighborhood that something was going to happen. A lady who heard the shooting called attention to it and said, "They are killing Mr. Cout's."

Mr. Cout's remained on the ranch until 1865, when his growing family and the constant menace and danger from the Indians demanded a safer home, so he disposed of his ranch properties and moved to Weatherford, then the frontier town and most important in West Texas.

About the year 1866, soon after the close of the Civil War, the prosperity of California was becoming famous, gold was being mined by the millions, the great industries were being developed and wealth was visible from the coast to the mountains. Food products were high, especially beef cattle, and with no railroad facilities available for shipping and the great Panama Canal not in existence, Mr. Cout's decided to drive 1,000 long-horned cattle over the Rocky Mountains to California.

He soon secured his number of the kind that gloried in stampeding. They were so wild they would run at the sight of a cat on the prairie. They ranged in age from 5 to 10 years. He found cowboys of the rough and ready kind who had experience on the trail—men who knew how to handle guns and were not afraid to use them. He went with them to help take care of both men and cattle and to guard against the Indians. He soon had his outfit trained to a degree of perfection, and in driving used every precaution in rounding up and picketing. He could not take a direct route to the west nor the northwest because of long expanses where there was no water. It was a hazardous adventure, the termination of which could not be foretold. Mr. Cout's was staking all his capital, the earnings of a lifetime, on the results. He left Parker County and headed north on the Kansas trail through the Indian Territory. His men, always well armed, displayed same to add terror to the Indians who might have an evil eye. Good

grass was abundant, and the caravan only made 10 or 15 miles a day, grazing the cattle as they went. When far up in Kansas, the party turned west for Colorado, all the route being over uninhabited territory.

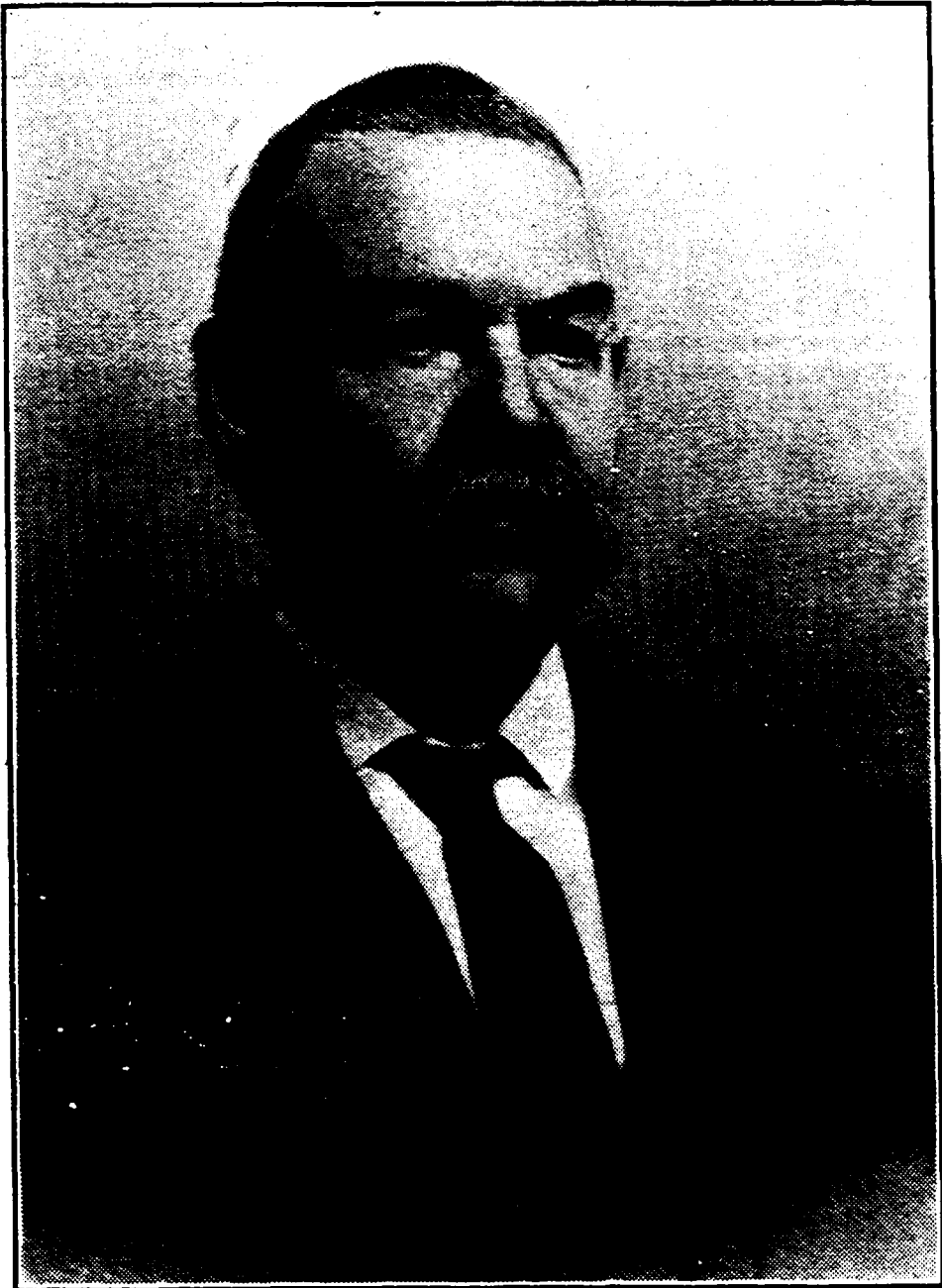
By the time they reached Colorado a severe winter was on and they had traveled more than 1,000 miles. Here Mr. Coutts found a mining prospector's cabin for headquarters and prepared for winter, camping on the south side of the big mountain where the grass was high but covered with snow. The cattle soon learned to root out the fine grass from under the snow drifts and were fatter in the spring than when they went into winter quarters. His men constantly rode the range to ward off Indians. One of them got lost one afternoon in a snowstorm; he was a good scout, found some dead wood, made a fire in a little depression, sat by it until the wood burned up, then raked the fire and ashes away and lay down in the warm place, covered with his saddle blanket and slept until morning with the snow drifting over him. Men were sent out to hunt him, expecting to find him frozen to death, but met him coming in none the worse for his night's outing.

The party met great misfortune in camp, one of the valuable men contracting pneumonia, and that disease in Colorado under favorable circumstances, nearly always proves fatal. With no physician he had but little chance, and died in camp far away from home and loved ones, and was buried beneath the snowdrifts in the best grave willing hands could prepare. No woman to shed a tear, but the cowboys had hearts that were sad.

When the snow began to melt and birds of spring chirped, the travelers broke camp and moved west, crossing the great divide into Utah, passing on to the long Pacific slope, where they met speculators from California who bought Mr. Coutts' cattle, cow horses, chuck wagons and all equipment, and hired the men to continue the drive. The cattle cost Mr. Coutts \$10.00 per head; he sold them for \$90.00 around. After paying all his men in full and all expenses, he had left \$50,000 in gold coin.

We quote from Mr. Coutts' grandson, Carter Moseley:

The way Grandfather Coutts had gone was more than 1,500 miles, with a dangerous Indian country and few settlements intervening. This was 70 years ago. It was time for deep and solemn meditation; he had what was then considered a small fortune, but far from home. He had retained his favorite saddle horse and one pack horse, his repeating rifle and six shooter. The \$50,000.00 in gold was placed in bags and wrapped, weighing 200 pounds, all one horse could carry. He accompany him as guard was to put \$50,000.00 temptation before him, accompanied him as guard was to put \$50,000.00 temptation before him, and to hire two men was but to increase the number of chances for betrayal. He decided to keep his own counsel and play a lone hand. Riding one horse and leading the other under the weight of gold was his plan. Climbing the summit of the great divide, he followed mountains and crossed uninhabited valleys down the Platte river hundreds



J. R. COUTS

of miles to the head of navigation on the Missouri. At night he staked his favorite horse near his pallet as his companion and watch dog. He slept with his head pillowed on the bags of gold, with his gun ready for quick action; he had confidence in his skill and marksmanship which had never failed him.

On reaching the Missouri river he took passage by steamer for St. Louis, where he got a Mississippi river packet for New Orleans. He had his treasure locked in a big safe on the boat where they were prepared to take care of same.

On the long ride down the Mississippi, Mr. Coutts cultivated the acquaintance of the boat's captain, (when you have money all men are approachable), and from him he learned that the Canal Bank at New Orleans would be a convenient and safe place for his money while he waited for the next boat. The office force was very courteous to him at the bank, showed him the stacks of gold and currency, the big him the plans of banking, which was very interesting, as he had never

been in a bank before. Here he had a chance for a big speculation. The currency of the nation was at a great discount and gold at an enormous premium. While he had confidence in the government to redeem all its obligations, he decided to take his gold to Weatherford. So he had his load of bright and shining \$20 gold pieces fresh from the mints of California transferred to the boat. He took passage to Houston from where he came by stage coach via Austin, Waco and Cleburne to Weatherford, landed safely without the loss of a dollar, considered at that time a wealthy man.

On arriving at home Mr. Coutts found an addition to his family, a daughter six months old, who had arrived during his absence. There was not a bank in this part of the State in which he could deposit his money. The lesson he learned in New Orleans on safety of deposit bore on his mind. He constructed a vault and in it put a safe with combination in which to take care of his funds. Others deposited their earnings with him, and he soon found himself loaning money and in the banking business.

In order to get good clerical help he took in as a partner John A. Fain, and gave the firm the name of Coutts & Fain until 1871, when Col. W. E. Hughes succeeded Mr. Fain and the name was changed to Hughes, Coutts & Co. In 1873 Col. Hughes moved to Dallas and opened the City National Bank, with Mr. Coutts owner of 25 per cent of the stock.

Mr. Coutts continued the bank in Weatherford, which was very prosperous. During all these years Weatherford was a strictly frontier town, headquarters for Western settlers and buffalo hunters. The bank was nationalized in 1882 under the name of The Citizens National Bank.

Mr. Coutts was as true as steel without having any of the self-praising, shouting, holier-than-thou spirit in him. To think of him is a genuine pleasure and to dwell upon his noble traits of character is a positive delight. He was a liberal contributor to charity and all kinds of community building. Few schools and churches were erected in the county during his lifetime to which he was not a donor. When citizens had under consideration the building of Coutts Memorial Methodist Church, the committee called on him and discussed their plans, they were fearful they could not raise funds sufficient to build the kind of house wanted. He advised them to go on and build according to their plans, raise what money they could and then bring the unpaid bills to him. In his will he provided an endowment for Weatherford College which perpetuated that institution.

* * * *

No story of the early log cabin settlements of Parker County and their hardships would be complete without recognition of the Parker family, and no reference to the great State of Texas is finished until Sam Houston is given credit for the part he played.

Sam Houston.

CHAPTER II.

In boyhood in their Tennessee home Sam was obedient and respectful, obeyed orders from his widowed mother, but resented the discipline of his older brothers. He was fond of hunting and fishing but farm labor had little fascination for him.

At 15, with gun and books, he ran away from home, crossed the Tennessee river and took up his abode in the camps of the Cherokee Indians, a semi-civilized tribe. The chief, Oo-Loo-Te-Ka, adopted him as a son, according to Indian customs. Oo-Loo-Te-Ka had a brother-in-law by the name of John Rogers, who was his chief counselor. (Don't forget the name of Rogers.) He was distinguished for his intellect; he was the Solomon of the tribe. Rogers had two wives and many children, some of them near Sam's age. From them he acquired their habits, learned and played their games.

HOUSTON AND TIANNA ROGERS

To him the most interesting member of the Rogers family was Tianna, a beautiful, barefoot, rustic Indian maiden, who moved with the grace and elegance of a wild deer. Scantily clad in a spotted fawn-skin clout girdled on with buckskin throngs, she sat with him on the banks of a beautiful clear stream and watched its rippling waters, or waded in them, as they flowed to the mighty Tennessee river. She taught him the Indian dialect while he taught her English; they may not have been very fluent, but they understood. "Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again," and they felt the first drawing cords of attachment. Delighted, enchanted, he gloried in the association of the unrestricted children of the forest, disdaining the hoeing of corn on his mother's farm, or measuring calico in her store. He visited the various camps, sat on animal skins, read and translated for them and became a great favorite among the tribes.

After some years of this romantic life he returned to his native haunts and found that the United States was again at war with Great Britain, and that the Creek Indians of Alabama—a tribe of considerable advances in civilization—had joined forces with the British and were giving much trouble. Andrew Jackson, a man with military training, had been a judge, a United States Senator, and had killed a man in a duel, was mustering an army, which was to Houston's liking, in the ranks of which he was soon found marching.

The Cherokee Indians with whom Houston had been, were loyal to the United States and sent some of their young men to join the army. Among them were Houston's friends, Jim and John Rogers, who were useful scouts.

A large force of Creek Indians and their allies were strongly entrenched in regular military order in the Horse Shoe Bend on the Tallapoosa river, against which Jackson led 2,000 men, with Officers Montgomery and Houston leading the charge. Montgomery was killed in scaling the walls. Houston, seriously wounded, went over into the fort where, covered with blood, he fought off the Indians with his sword until his men crossed the wall. He led a second charge and received two more wounds.

The Indians, about 1,000 in number, fought valiantly, refused to surrender and were all slaughtered. After the battle Captain Houston was found to be in a very serious condition with an arrow in his hip, a bullet in his shoulder and a shattered arm from which he was a long time recovering. His wounds prevented him from being in the final battle at New Orleans.

Houston studied law six months and was elected prosecuting attorney, then a member of Congress two terms, then to the United States Senate, a companion legislator of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. A handsome bachelor, he moved in the best social circle of the National Capital.

Houston was a frequent caller on a niece of Martha Washington, where he met as a rival a young military student by the name of Robt. E. Lee. Young Lee seemed to be the winner as he married the girl and was afterwards recognized as the greatest military genius the world ever produced.

Elected Governor of Tennessee, Houston was slated as the next occupant of the White House. He was honored, toasted and dined throughout the State, was affable and courteous, remembered people and names—a soldier, a statesman, an orator and a diplomat. Tall and handsome, he attracted attention and admiration everywhere he went. On the road to and from Washington, was the home of Col. Allen, where, as Congressman and Senator, he made it convenient to stop, and as Governor, he visited. The pride of the family, and the belle of Tennessee, was the beautiful, blue-eyed, golden-haired daughter, Eliza, with whom the Governor found himself deeply and greatly in love.

On January 22, 1829, with the Presbyterian minister officiating, General Houston and Eliza Allen exchanged wedding vows and took up their abode in the State Capitol, the idols of an admiring public. Their honeymoon was of short duration. It was rumored that there was trouble in high society. It was soon confirmed that the Governor and his bride of but a few days had separated, and that the beautiful Eliza Allen, with her large blue eyes floating in tears, with a crushed spirit and a broken heart, had returned to the parental roof, and that the Governor had sacrificed his high social standing, turned admiration and friendship into hate and condemnation, cast off all political preferment and future prospects, and shocked friends and enemies by resigning the highest office in the State, and under threat of mob violence had left for parts unknown, the cause of which neither of the contracting parties would disclose. Old heads predicted, the populace

wondered, and scandal mongers whispered, but the mystery deepened. The principals in the great drama went to their graves with sealed lips, and though more than a hundred years have passed, it is still a question of inquiry and an unsolved problem.

The ex-Governor took passage on the packet Red Rover as far west as navigation extended and then rode hundreds of miles through unsettled country, far beyond the lines of civilized life, till he found solace in the wigwam of his Cherokee friends. Joyously received by his foster-father, Chief Oo-Loo-Te-Ka, who said, "Welcome my son. My home, my wigwams, are yours. Rest with us."

After some time spent in adjusting tribal relations, and a trip to Washington, as the representative of 7,000 Indians, in collecting annuities due them, Sam turned his attention to his associates of 17 years before. Most of them were many times married, (more than one companion was sanctioned by the tribes) and flocks of children played about their camps. Tiana, the beautiful Tiana, his first love, had been married but now was unhampered by matrimonial relations.

Soon a log cabin was constructed, which he called Neosho, to which he took the lovely Tiana as a bride, under the tribal rules of matrimony.

What a fall from the highest circle in the nation to an exile in the camps of the wilds, discarding the cultured, refined and educated belle of Tennessee as a bride, and making his home in a hut in the woodland with the untutored, uneducated, girl of the forest.

Be it said of Tiana and the Rogers family, that while they lacked in education they had training, possessed intellect and common sense, and were far above the ordinary class of Indians. Good blood coursed their veins, the tribe was advanced in civilization, did farming, owned horses and many cattle, and were trying to educate their children. Among their descendants are found many excellent people. The late lamented Will Rogers, of Claremore, Oklahoma, and Beverly Hills, California, the greatest wit ever produced in America, the most philanthropic and best known man in the nation was Tiana's nephew, with only two generations intervening. We quote from "The Raven":

What a strange being is this animal called man. Houston ordered and stored in his Neosho home nine barrels of liquor of different kinds, and proceeded to drown all recollections of his former greatness. So freely did he use that elixir of forgetfulness that the Indians condemned him for his degradation. Between big drunks his mind would rally and begin laying plans for another great adventure. Texas under Mexican tyrannical rule, was smarting under the oppression. He had an ambition to lead an army against the combined forces of Mexico, whip them into submission and annex Texas to the United States.

His plan, secretly submitted, met with favor from President Jackson, but was not encouraged for fear it might involve the United States, the policies of which were against any appearance of a war of conquest. This did not deter him from his purpose. With a last sad farewell to

the devoted Tiana, he left her the Neosho home and farm, provided with horses, cattle and slaves. Of other incumbrances the writer sayeth not.

Mounted on a bob-tailed pony called Jack, without financial aid or political support, he, alone, started for Texas with the avowed purpose of conquering a nation.

Houston had a very companionable friend in Arkansas, distinguished for getting bug drunk once a week on whiskey and sobering up on wine. This congenial rode with him many miles to Red River. They had no pack horse. The liquor soon gave out. They decided it would look undignified for a man going on such an important mission to be riding a tail-less pony, so Houston swapped the disfigured Jack to his friend for a good horse, forded Red River into North Texas, proceeded on a lonesome journey, camping wherever night overtook him. In the first 180 miles he found only one inhabited cabin. Traveling about 1,000 miles, he visited Nacogdoches, Goliad, San Antonio, and many other places, where he met Stephen F. Austin, Jim Bowie, and Wm. B. Travis, from whom he obtained valuable information. He went into Louisiana to make a report to President Jackson of his findings. Some risk attended making a full report while in Texas under strict Mexican dominion. On March 2, 1836, at Washington on the Brazos, a declaration of independence, written by Sam Houston, was signed. He was also elected commander-in-chief of the armies. The Alamo was under siege and Col. Fannin, with about 400 men, was in distress at Goliad. Houston had advised that both places be abandoned. He characterized the Alamo as a death trap, ordered it vacated and blown up. Had his orders been obeyed, Travis, Bowie and Crockett, with the brave defenders, would not have been slaughtered, and Col. Fannin and his 400 men at Goliad would not have been executed.

Gen. Houston took charge of the poorly equipped, demoralized army, and succeeded in getting together about 800 men. They were undisciplined, but wanted to fight. Most of these 800 were actual settlers, who had families. He had them out on a prairie drilling them, preparing for the struggle soon to come. A courier dashed up, bringing the report that Col. Fannin refused to retreat from Goliad. Gen. Houston's answer was: "We will never see Fannin or his men again," and pointed to his little army of 800 and said, "There is the last hope of Texas."

Most every school boy or girl is familiar with the history of the campaign and battle of San Jacinto, where in 20 minutes they killed and wounded more Mexicans than Houston had soldiers, and captured as many more, including Santa Anna. Houston refused to have him executed, but held him captive. Santa Anna alive might be of assistance, but dead would smell just as strong as any other of the 700 dead Mexicans strewn over the valley of San Jacinto.

Thus the Republic of Texas was established, and Gen. Houston was elected its first President, and was again the idol of America.

In that battle Houston commanded the remnant, the entire re-

maining forces struggling for Texas independence. Had they been defeated they would have gone the way of defenders of the Alamo and Goliad, by being executed; Texas would then have been overrun with a Mexican population, taking charge of the homes of the white settlers, which would have been confiscated, and Texas today would be one of the states of the Mexican Republic.

Texas, after independence, had its problems of state, facing a war debt and Indian depredations. President Houston, with promptness and dispatch, assumed the duties of chief executive, appointing the best available men to the cabinet.

An old shack of a building at Columbus served as the Statehouse, in which Congress, Cabinet, Executive Officers and the Chief Executive held sessions. Handling of criminals was a problem. In some places, considerable rope was used in administering justice.

District Judges had to be appointed. In the Brazos River District No. 3, a man named Williams, who had killed a man in a duel in Georgia, was named for the honorable position. One of the judge's legs was crooked and useless from the knee down, so he tied it up with a strap and walked on a peg. They gave him the name of "Three Legged Willie."

When the judge went to court he was informed they did not need any court; they would administer justice themselves, and that they had plenty of rope. Judge Three-Legged Willie seated himself behind a table with a rifle on one end and a pistol on the other, and in the absence of a peace officer with courage to announce the opening of court, said in a loud, stentorian voice: "Oh, yes! Oh, Yes! District Court in Brazos District No. 3 is now open or B— G— somebody is going to get killed." And it was open. The judge soon established a reputation for coolness and firmness in his rulings.

It is reported that an attorney with an overdose of "forget-me-quick," was making his argument too strong, when the judge called on him for the law governing the case. The imbibor drew a long keen, dirk knife and said, "This is the law!" The judge coolly laid a shooting iron on the desk and said: "And this is the Constitution!"

The Governor was busy making appointments and sending out official documents requiring the seal of the State. The Republic had no lone star seal, so he took a cuff button from his sleeve that had a dog's head engraved upon it and imprinted that into the wax, making the Great Seal of Texas.

A place at the head of navigation on Buffalo Bayou was selected as a site for the State Capitol. They named it Houston, and began cutting logs and the erection of public buildings for a temporary capitol.

April 21st was near at hand—being the first anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto, and independence. Preparations were being made for a celebration in keeping with the spirit and enthusiasm of the rejoicing populace. For lack of house-room accommodations, many

had to sleep on the ground. Nearly all the officers, both state and military, were either widowers or bachelors. Those who had wives had left them so far away they were not considered. Only a few ladies graced the premises. The grand march was to be in order of official position, and each man was expected to have a lady hanging on his arm, for the march, and the ball, to be had in the capitol building, which yet had no roof.

The 20th arrived and with it all the men who held office, or expected to, were present, including congressmen and senators of the Republic, but the scarcity of ladies was distressing. The committee on arrangements sent runners to the different camps and settlements, soliciting attendance by the ladies.

At sunrise on the morning of the 21st, cannons boomed and the merriment of the day opened and continued through till the sun was sinking low and the time for the climax of festivities neared. Men stood in little groups anxiously watching for the arrival of the girls.

A shout went up! The girls from Caney Creek, basked in their smiles, had arrived, and were soon selected as partners; then came the girls from the Brazos bottoms. With but little formality in introductions, they were assigned places. Then through the dusty rays of the setting sun are seen the glistening horns as the ox-drawn caravan, with creaky wagons, rounded the curve and stopped in front of the incomplected capitol. The society girls from Oyster Creek had arrived. Gallant men helped them over the high board wagon beds, and all were ready for the pomp and glory of the celebration. It mattered not whether they were sweet sixteen, married women, or maidens of many summers—they were welcomed guests.

Some ladies at New Orleans had made a beautiful silk Lone Star Flag and sent it by boat for the celebration. The pilot of the little boat did not see the capitol for the brush, passed the landing and stuck in the mud. The line of march was ready, with no flag on the liberty pole. Soon a sailor from the boat arrived, climbed the peeled willow and attached the flag which floated gracefully in the breeze, as a mighty shout went up from the rejoicing throng.

President Houston, clad in a richly colored velvet suit with appropriate trimmings, and the beautiful Mrs. Baker, wife of Congressman Baker, elegantly dressed, led the grand march, circling the pole of liberty, honoring the new flag; marching to the capitol hall, "Where music arose with its voluptuous swell." In the spirit of "let joy be unconfined," they kept time with the melodious strains from early candle light till dewy morn.

President Houston was at his best—moving among the merry-makers with grace and ease.

After two terms as President of the Republic, he was able to report to his old-time friend, General, and Ex-President Jackson, that his purposes had been accomplished. Texas had been won and annexed to the Union.

He was elected United States Senator from Texas and later again its Governor. In 1860 he was deposed for opposing secession, was threatened with violence for taking a stand for public good, that all thinking people now know was correct.

Ingratitude is one of the sins of the American people. It is too often that a man performing a public trust is condemned when he is in the right.

Being gallant and attractive, his life was mixed up in many love affairs but the last one stuck, and with it 7 children. It was another case of love at first sight. Margaret Lee, the charming and accomplished daughter of a Baptist minister caught him, and they were married in Alabama in 1840.

To the surprise of his most ardent admirers, Houston proved to be a devoted husband and father. That good Christian character, by her kind and loving attention, soon converted the old cusser into right living, and on one cold November day that noted Baptist divine, R. C. Burleson, baptised him in the blue waters of a clear creek and received him into the Baptist church, where he proved to be an acceptable member.

Houston's old habits were deeply ground into his nature and hard to quit. It is said of him that on one occasion, when riding in distinguished company, that his horse stumbled and he forgetfully said: "G— d— a stumbling horse." He felt so humiliated that he got down in the middle of the road and prayed the Lord to forgive him.

In July, 1863, in the beginning of his 71st year, the General came home with a well developed case of pneumonia, which a physician said was hopeless. On the morning of the 25th, the family and servants had gathered around. The good wife, Margaret, was reading from the family Bible, "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it had not been so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you." At this the General made some gesture, the devoted wife clasped his hand and he whispered, "Texas, Texas," and the life of the most remarkable man that ever graced the American soil was a matter of history.

His record as a soldier was wonderful; as a statesman he had the distinction of being Congressman, Governor and United States Senator from Tennessee. Served as President of the Texas Republic, after annexation served as United States Senator and Governor of the State.

The Parker Family.

CHAPTER III.

Isaac Parker, born in Georgia in 1793, was one month and five days younger than his friend and soldier companion, Sam Houston. Between them a strong and lasting friendship existed. They were together under General Jackson in the Creek Indian war, and in the charge and slaughter at the Horse Shoe Bend on the Tallapoosa river. After the close of the war of 1812, which ended with the battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815, in which he fought, he, with Jackson, returned to Tennessee where he married in 1816 and moved to the wilds of Illinois, where he held office.

In 1833, with a caravan of 32 of the Parker family, he came to Texas, settled on the Navasota, a branch of the Brazos river, in what is now Grimes county. They found the Indians and their Mexican allies very troublesome, and to guard against them, built a log fort near the town of Groesbeck, called Fort Parker, in 1835, of which further mention will be made later.

The Declaration of Texas Independence was signed and Parker fought to establish same. He served as Senator or Representative from 1837 to 1857, except two years; was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1845.

In 1853 Parker moved to Tarrant county, near Birdville, where he built a double log house, with hall between, and stone chimney, which was the best and most palatial home in the county. He continued his service as a law maker in the Texas legislature. While there he had a bill passed permitting a majority vote to determine the location of a county seat, which resulted in moving Tarrant county's Temple of Justice from Birdville to Fort Worth, the wisdom of which is now apparent.

His first wife and seven children had died, leaving him an only son, Isaac D. Parker, who, true to the spirit of his ancestors, though 40 years old, joined the Confederacy and went to war. The old man though 67, could not throw off his warlike inclination and was again found in the battle line defending the rights of Texas.

In 1872 he left his son in charge of the Tarrant county home and acquired a large body of valuable land on the Clear Fork, about eight miles east from Weatherford, where he built another typical double log house. He married again and reared a second family of three children.

He was a great conversationalist and spent the declining years of his life in comfort and ease. On long winter evenings he entertained his children and neighbors before a log fire, recounting the wonderful experiences of a long and eventful life.

Mrs. Rebecca Rawlins, the only remaining child of the family still owns the old home site and, with her husband, Tom Rawlins, occupies same. Mrs. Rawlins is a first cousin of Cynthia Ann Parker, of whom so much has been written.

It is a pity the old double log home was not preserved as built; the base of the chimney is all that remains.

Mr. Parker was a man of taste. There is still evidence of a flagstone walk leading from the door to the road, and flowers grew in the yard. Lilac bushes he brought from the old farm at Birdville are still growing and for more than 60 years these clustered flowers with petaled lips, and perfumed breath, have whispered the glory and honor of the San Jacinto.

In April, 1883, in his 91st year, he was laid away in a little graveyard near his home. A plain white marble slab with name and dates mark the last resting place of him whose family name our county bears, and in whose memory the writer is trying to grow a pecan tree at his grave.

By his side is the grave of his second wife, a cultured school teacher, whose maiden name was Sims, also two children named Virginia and Adam. From these monuments the visitor may contrast the ages of father and son, which show that the father was 84 years old when his youngest child was born.

CYNTHIA ANN PARKER

Recognition of the Parker family in establishing and settling Parker County is not complete without mentioning the romantic life and pathetic story of Cynthia Ann.

The slaughter of the Parker families in the fort they had built for protection, the capture of the girl, Cynthia Ann, and her little brother, John, has been so much written of that it is familiar to most every reader.

Early on the morning of May 19, 1836, a band of Kiowa and Comanche Indians, five hundred strong, appeared on the brow of the hill near the fort and advanced waving a white flag—a sign of friendship. They inquired the location of a watering hole in the vicinity and asked for beef to appease their appetites. When Ben Parker went out to talk with them, they fell on him and the sight of blood caused them to give a fiendish yell and charge upon the other settlers.

The mother, Mrs. Lucy Parker, after seeing the father and the grandfather of her children tortured and murdered, with her children made a break for liberty, but was surrounded by Indians who forced her to lift Cynthia Ann, 9, up behind a Comanche torturer, and little Johnnie, 6, behind a Kiowa brute, as she, in indescribable agony, took a last look at her precious children in screams speeding away in horrible captivity. They dragged her into the fort. Her further experience not related.

In addition to the two children named, the Indians took as cap-



ISAAC PARKER

tives Mrs. Plummer and her infant son, and Mrs. Kellogg. The merciless tyrants, numbering several hundred, rode to the northwest and as fast as horseflesh could endure.

The third night out, having gone more than 100 miles, they felt secure from pursuers, camped about where Weatherford now stands, held their war dance around camp fires, and displayed scalps of their victims in great rejoicing.

The exact location of their camp site cannot be definitely determined. It may have been at Soldier Springs, the old Chautauqua grounds, where Robert E. Lee and his men camped many years afterward; but more probable on the spring branch below Holland's Lake, on Fred Cotten's land, where there is evidence of an old camp site.

It does not look possible for captive women and children to have endured the hardships of such rough and fatiguing rides and lives, but they did, and continued on for days and weeks of such punishment,

The captives were separated here, the girl Cynthia Ann, was taken by the Comanches, Little John by the Kiowas, while Mrs. Kellogg fell into the hands of the Keechis, from whom Sam Houston ransomed her six months later for \$150.00.

Wm. Donahoo, a merchant at Santa Fe, New Mexico, by help of some traders, located Mrs. Plummer far up in the Rocky Mountains, sixteen days ride from Santa Fe, and ransomed and restored her to her people in Independence, Mo., after 21 months absence. Her baby boy was ransomed in 1842, after six years captivity.

Five year after her capture, an Indian trader found a girl about 14 years old and offered to ransom her, but was told all the goods he possessed could not buy her. She expressed no desire to return. Another visitor to their camps saw a girl of about the same age but she was non-communicative and her identity was not established. They never offered her for ransom but kept her in seclusion. Both cases suited description of Cynthia Ann. As the years went by she developed the charms of womanhood along with the dusky maidens of her association.

The well developed and beautiful, with dimples, pleasing eyes and joyous laughter, always attract admiration—whether they are the cultured and refined, dressed in the latest Parisian styles, or the rustic, uncultured natives, clad in breech cloth and bronzed by the rays of the summer's sun.

A number of brave young warriors attracted by Cynthia Ann's charming personality, worshiped at her feet. The daring chief of the tribe won her. We did not learn how many ponies, beads and trinkets he gave for her release, but he got her and she became the bride of the dashing Nocona, who was distinguished for cruelty and hatred of the white settlers. Nocona and his tribe liked good horses, and the settlers of Parker County always had them, so he made many incursions in this section collecting human scalps and saddle horses.

The county being named in honor of his wife's uncle should have caused him to have more respect for the citizens. He may have reasoned that on her account he had some inherited rights. He perhaps did not study the geography nor consult the telephone directory (?). When the moonlight nights came and he drew a diagram of his next itinerary, it always included Parker county.

He became so notorious because of his many raids and cruelty, that Governor Houston sent Captain Sul Ross, afterwards Governor Ross, a young man of military training, with 40 rangers, 20 soldiers and a number of citizens, to hunt down and destroy the band. Captain Ross was in command, with a little Irishman by the name of Tom Killiher as First Lieutenant.

The late F. M. Peveler, of Weatherford, was 18 years of age and a member of the party. To him we are indebted for this story:

Leaving Camp Cooper, which was 40 miles west of Fort Belknap, they rode hard several days and part of the nights, following the trail far up on Pease river. Here they found fresh signs where women and

children had gathered hackberries and skinned a polecate. Just over the ridge in the valley of a small creek, numerous ravens were making a great noise. The raven is allied to the crow family and more boisterous. Frontiersmen know that at the smell of blood or sight of raw meat the ravens congregate in great numbers with much squawking. The soldiers knew by this that Indian buffalo hunters were nearby.

Captain Ross and one of his men cautiously ascended the hill overlooking the valley, and located the object of their search. He could see quite a number of Indians. It seemed to be a hunting party preparing to break camp. They were packing and saddling their horses and seemed in great haste. Perhaps their scouts had sighted the soldiers. A hurried conference was held and a charge ordered. They made a long run down the slope to the Indian camp where they met practically no resistance. The Indians ran in every direction like so many scared wolves, with one or more soldiers after each, in a chase that depended on horse speed. They killed and scalped a number, while others escaped. Some of the soldiers killed the squaws who could not get away from camp, claiming they could not tell the difference. They perhaps did not want to know.

Captain Ross, well mounted, led the chase after an Indian with a girl behind him holding a large buffalo robe around them. In the running fight the girl received a death shot and in falling dragged the big Indian from the horse. With bow and arrows he proceeded to duel with Captain Ross. An arrow from the Indian's bow pierced the Captain's horse and made him unmanageable. The odds began to look favorable for the Indian, but a chance shot from the Captain's revolver crashed an arm. The Indian could no longer pull the bow string, so he resorted to his lance. Another shot went through his body. Whereupon he deliberately walked to a small tree nearby, the only one in sight, and leaning against it, with one arm around it for support, began to sing a wild wierd song, the death song of the savage. There was a plaintive melody in it, which under the dramatic circumstances filled one's heart with sorrow. The soldiers gathered up and wanted to kill him at once, but Captain Ross would not permit it, and gave the Indian a chance to surrender, which he refused.

The Mexican interpreter wanted to kill the Indian in revenge for having lost his people killed by this same band. Captain Ross did not care to look on and went away, telling the Mexican guide to do as he pleased about it. A shot rang out and the big Indian, thought to be Chief Nocona, was killed and scalped.

Lieutenant Killiher followed on a long chase what he thought to be an Indian. When he caught up, ready to shoot, he saw what appeared to be a squaw, with a papoose strapped on her back. The Lieutenant was too brave a man to shoot a woman, even if a squaw, and especially one with a child on her back. He pressed close up beside them as they ran, caught the bridle rein and slowed them up. When no further resistance was offered he led them back to the

commander and reported by saying: "Captain, me ran me horse most to death and captured a damn squaw."

Captain Ross looked at her and said: "Lieutenant, that is not a squaw, she has blue eyes; no Indian has blue eyes, she is a white woman."

The captive woman was in great distress, the poor child was also frightened almost to death; still strapped on its mother's back, with its little arms around her neck like a squirrel on a limb. The interpreter insured her protection. She let them know her great agony was from the belief they had killed her two little boys. On being assured that no boys were killed, she quieted some. Captain Ross instructed Sergeant Spangler to take the captives to Camp Cooper to await further orders.

The bow, arrow, shield and lance of the chief, together with the scalps, were taken to Austin and hung among the relics at the State Capitol .

Captain Ross and his men in going from Waco to Camp Cooper, camped at Wm. Boyle's place, a few miles south from Weatherford. Returning, they again stopped. Mrs. Boyles twitted them for not bringing back any sign of dead Indians, when one of the rangers answered by throwing a bunch of scalps into the yard.

The wives of the officers at Camp Cooper furnished the captive woman some clothing for herself and the two-year-old baby named Prairie Flower. Word was sent to the settlements that a white woman had been captured among the Indians who, from age and appearance, could be the long lost Parker girl.

Isaac Parker, who then lived at Birdville, beyond Fort Worth, started at once in a two horse hack to investigate, and came the first day to John Parker's, on what is now the Woodhouse place. John could not go with him, but a neighbor, A. B. Mason, did. They stopped at Fort Belknap with Mr. Peveler, father of F. M. Peveler, named above. Lewis Peveler and one Farris went with them for protection and to show the way to Camp Cooper, a distance of 40 miles. They got there at night of the fourth day, too late to see the captives.

The woman and babe were brought from the guardhouse the next morning by order of Albert Sidney Johnston, the commanding officer. With the aid of an interpreter, she was interviewed. At first she was stoical and true to Indian characteristics, refused to talk, but finally gave them as best she could recollect from childhood, 25 years before, a description of the fort and massacre.

Senator Parker eyed her closely, noting her features and movements. He said, "She has the appearance of my people. I believe she is the long lost Cynthia Ann." At this she quietly patted her chest and said, "Me Cynthia Ann."

Then, and not until then, was her identity established, various reports in papers and magazine articles notwithstanding. Cynthia Ann agreed to go with them. On the way back they spent two days



CYNTHIA ANN PARKER

and nights with Mr. Peveler's family at Fort Belknap, during which time Mrs. Peveler had the woman and child cleaned up, and provided them with clothing which gave them a more presentable appearance to enter the white settlements.

To the correctness of this, Mr. F. M. Peveler certifies.

Cynthia Ann was greatly distressed and tried to get away and return to the Indian camps. She was taken to Col. Parker's Birdville home but was restless, disturbed, and wanted to run away. She was then taken to Austin, where the secession convention was in session. Mrs. John Henry Brown and Mrs. N. C. Raymond interested themselves in her, dressed her neatly, and on one occasion took her into the gallery of the hall while the convention was in session. They soon realized that she was greatly alarmed by the belief that the assemblage was a council of chiefs, sitting in judgment on her life. Mrs. Brown beckoned to her husband, Hon. John Henry Brown, who was a member of the convention, who appeared and succeeded in reassuring her that she was

among friends. She was then taken to Silas Parker's in Van Zandt county, later to Henderson county. She was not satisfied and kept grieving for her children and wanted to be released from captivity to return to the Indian wilds. She seemed to try to adjust herself to civilization but habits of 25 years of Indian life and the longing to return could not be overcome. She had Parker blood and was not afraid to assert her rights.

Nocona was chief of the powerful Comanches and held dominion over others. He was at home anywhere west of the white settlements, north of the Gulf of Mexico, ranging from Red River to the Rio Grande, and sometimes Old Mexico, disdaining his allotted location in the Indian Territory. Over all of this his white wife was queen and idolized.

Cynthia Ann was not a slave to her king, as most tribal women, but a companion, devoting her time largely to her children, in whom she had great pride. She dressed them in tanned deer skins and beaded moccasins. Their plaited hair was tied with red strings and heads decorated with feathers from the American eagle.

Cynthia Ann was a graceful rider and with Nacona and their children rode over plains, forests, and glen, admiring the beauties of nature and rejoicing in their dominion. She had an eye for the beautiful and was patriotic. We do not know where she got the name for the older boy, Quanah, but the second was named in honor of the Pecos River, and the little girl, Prairie Flower, for the blue bonnets that grew at their feet.

After years of such companionable, unrestricted freedom, it is no wonder that she was not satisfied and wanted to return to the nomadic life.

Like pets that do not thrive in captivity, they did not live long. Prairie Flower died of pneumonia, leaving her mother as the only occupant of the log hut built for their home in the lonesome tall trees of East Texas. This increased her desire for liberty and the privilege of returning to her loved ones. When she found all hope gone, and her chance for freedom sealed; that she never again would be permitted to see her own, she pined away and died in 1864 of a broken heart, in an enforced civilization.

They buried her where the lonely winds moan through the tall tree tops.

"Sad, silent and dark are the dew drops that fall on the grass over her grave."

It looks like the State of Texas gained nothing by the enforced retention of that sad woman and it brought no glory to the Parker family. She might have been paroled and located on the Comanche reservation and have been of assistance in preventing other raids as did her son, Quanah, many years later, when he became a useful citizen. Be it said to the credit of the State of Texas and to the honor of the Parker family that negotiations were being made to

return her to the Indian wilds of the West when the declaration of War Between the States of the North and South interfered in the final consumation of their plans.

Col. Charles Goodnight had an investigation made years later and learned from unquestioned authority that Nocona was not killed in the Pease River fight, but a sub-chief by the name of No-bah. Ncccna with the two little boys escaped together. This statement was confirmed by Quanah himself, who told friends the sorrowful story of his father's great grief, after Cynthia Ann's capture; that his wailing and moaning was pathetic beyond description. He lived only four years and could not be consoled. He, too, died from grief.

It is evident that Cynthia Ann knew all the time that her husband and sons were not killed, and that was the reason for her anxiety to return.

Pecos, sometimes given the nickname, "Peanut," did not live to mature manhood. He died out on the great plains of Texas.

QUANAH PARKER

After the Pease River slaughter, Quanah and his younger brother went with their father and joined him in grief over the loss of their mother. He soon grew to robust manhood, noted for bravery and cruelty, succeeding his father as chief of the tribe and led them in many incursions on the white settlements, some of them in Parker County over the trails made by his father ten years before.

On one raid made April 24, 1869, they stole a number of horses from the settlers on Sanchez creek. There were sixteen Indians in the band under command of Quanah. He wore a blue Yankee coat with brass buttons, which he was supposed to have secured from some soldier at the agency at Fort Sill.

Seven active young men, Sam Newberry, Tom Cox, Milt Ikard, Will Gray, Elbert Doss and John Doss (father of our friend, Huse Doss), and Bose Ikard (colored), gave chase. Well mounted, but armed only with six shooters, they overtook the Indians in a running fight near Mineral Wells. The redskins abandoned their horses and with guns fought from behind rocks. They killed Elbert Doss and forced the boys to retreat. It is to Sam Newberry and Milt Ikard to whom we are indebted for this story. They knew they shot several Indians. In the running fight the boys with six shooters had the advantage, but when the Indians left their horses and took shelter behind rocks, it was too dangerous to follow them.

Sam Newberry knew he shot one Indian off his horse. He saw him crawl behind a rock. He also got one shot at Parker.

Milt Ikard knew Quanah Parker well in Oklahoma and they discussed the fight. Quanah admitted that they had nine men out of sixteen either killed or wounded, and lost twelve horses.

The sad termination of the chase was the loss of the promising

young man, Elbert Doss, whose body Sam Newberry carried on his horse before him back to his family.

One of the most noted fights in which Quanah led his braves was the attack on the buffalo hunters at Adobe Walls, in Hutchinson county, in which he was defeated with heavy loss.

Quanah, reformed, took lessons under the philanthropist, Charles Gcodnight; became an admirer and personal friend of Theodore Roosevelt. In business he had many voluminous transactions with S. B. Burnett of Fort Worth, to whom he leased the grazing lands of his tribes for \$100,000.00 per annum, which he distributed among them, (retaining plenty for himself), which gave them spending money and big drunk scenes. He entered politics and held public office; traveled much and dressed well—sometimes in full dress suit, with stovepipe hat—and was often accompanied by many wives. He once visited in Weatherford, accompanied by three of them. Quanah entered the stock business, was prosperous and a power for good among the tribes.

On one occasion Quanah visited the Stock Show at Fort Worth, being accompanied by another big Indian with a reputation, known as Yellow Bear. Yellow Bear was the father of one of Quanah's wives, for whom he had received 17 ponies in a trade with Quanah. They stopped at the old Pickwick Hotel. That was when Fort Worth used gas lights and liquor. They took in the sights of the city, and more—were late to their room and blew out the gas. When the bellboy went to arouse them, both apparently were dead. Quick action by a physician revived Quanah but Yellow Bear never breathed again.

The closing years of Quanah's checkered career were spent in luxurious comfort and ease in the enjoyment of the companionship of his numerous wives and many children, as they dwelled peacefully together in a 14-room mansion. Yes, peacefully. What an amiable and wonderful disposition Indian women must have! He acquired a valuable estate at the foot of the Wichita Mountains on Catche Creek in Oklahoma, where he had the remains of his mother removed from East Texas in 1910 and where he has slept the final sleep since 1911. Imposing monuments mark their last resting place.

JOHN PARKER

Little Johnnie Parker was separated from the other members of the family after the war dance near Weatherford and was taken to the far Southwest. With the half-naked boys of his age he played hunter, warrior and bad man of the wilds, as do our boys in civilized life. He became a full-fledged Indian and ready for any kind of raids for food or war. He made a history of his own, of which only a meagre report can be obtained. He became a leader and his operations were principally along the Rio Grande valley and on the Mexican border. His band sometimes made raids far down into Old Mexico, on one of which he captured a beautiful senorita named Donna Juanita, whom he brought back to camp. By kind treatment such as was justified by

her beauty and loveliness, she soon came to regard her captor as a lover, and true to Spanish characteristics, no love was lost and the captive became the bride of the daring John, with all the tender devotion and honeymoon of camp life.

All went well until John contracted smallpox. There is nothing more destructive in an Indian camp than this disease. The Indians all abandoned John, leaving him to his fate and to die alone. They forcibly took his devoted senora with them and moved far away, leaving poor John in the deserted camp, slowly dying, with no one to give him a word of cheer, none to bathe his fevered brow or give him water to cool his burning blood.

The Aztec beauty was haunted both day and night by visions and dreams of her suffering lover. When opportunity came she fled from her captors. With no regard for danger nor distance, she hastened to the wigwam of the brave John, whom she found still alive, making a desperate fight for recovery. Having some knowledge of how to treat the disease, she soon nursed him back to health. Here, alone, far away from other tribes and free from civilization, they enjoyed their own companionship—a little monarchy with king and queen and no subjects.

John was so resentful at the tribe for abandoning him in distress that he refused further alliance with them, and went with the Mexican girl to the straw thatched home of her people. Having traveled so much in Texas and Mexico, he took up the occupation of professional guide. When the Civil War broke out he joined the Confederate army in defense of Texas. Like Sam Houston, he believed Texas soldiers should fight on Texas soil. When ordered east he refused to cross the Texas line and returned to the Rio Grande valley. On the way back he stopped one night in Anderson county with an uncle whom he had not seen since his capture at Fort Parker when he was six years old.

Parker was a peculiar person. Not one drop of Indian blood flowed through his veins, yet he looked like a typical Indian, with feathers decorating his hat. He talked very little and did not visit with his relatives—not even his own sister, Cynthia Ann, who was not far away. He departed for the west and no trace of him or his family has since been found.

On May 19, 1936, a centennial observance was held at Fort Parker State Park, near Groesbeck, and the first logs were laid that day at the fort site in the construction of a replica of the stockade. The buildings now stand completed on the unfenced prairie just as they did a hundred years ago when other walls echoed the wierd calls of the savages and the horrified cries of the Parker settlers. Every effort was made to have each detail of the original fort duplicated in the present structures.

Indian Depredations.

CHAPTER IV

During the period, 1854 to 1874, Indian massacres were numerous and Parker County settlers were ever at the mercy of marauding parties. On almost every full moon, these fiendish attackers swept through the pioneer communities, stealing cattle, destroying lives and property, and taking many white women and children away into captivity to endure the hardships and privations imposed by Indian treatment. It was, indeed, perhaps a dark period for the western frontier, and the terrible tragedies enacted made warriors of many men.

To recount all the Indian depredations of this period would require more space than can be allotted to this chapter. An effort has been made, however, to chronicle all incidents where human lives were lost, in so far as authentic data could be secured.

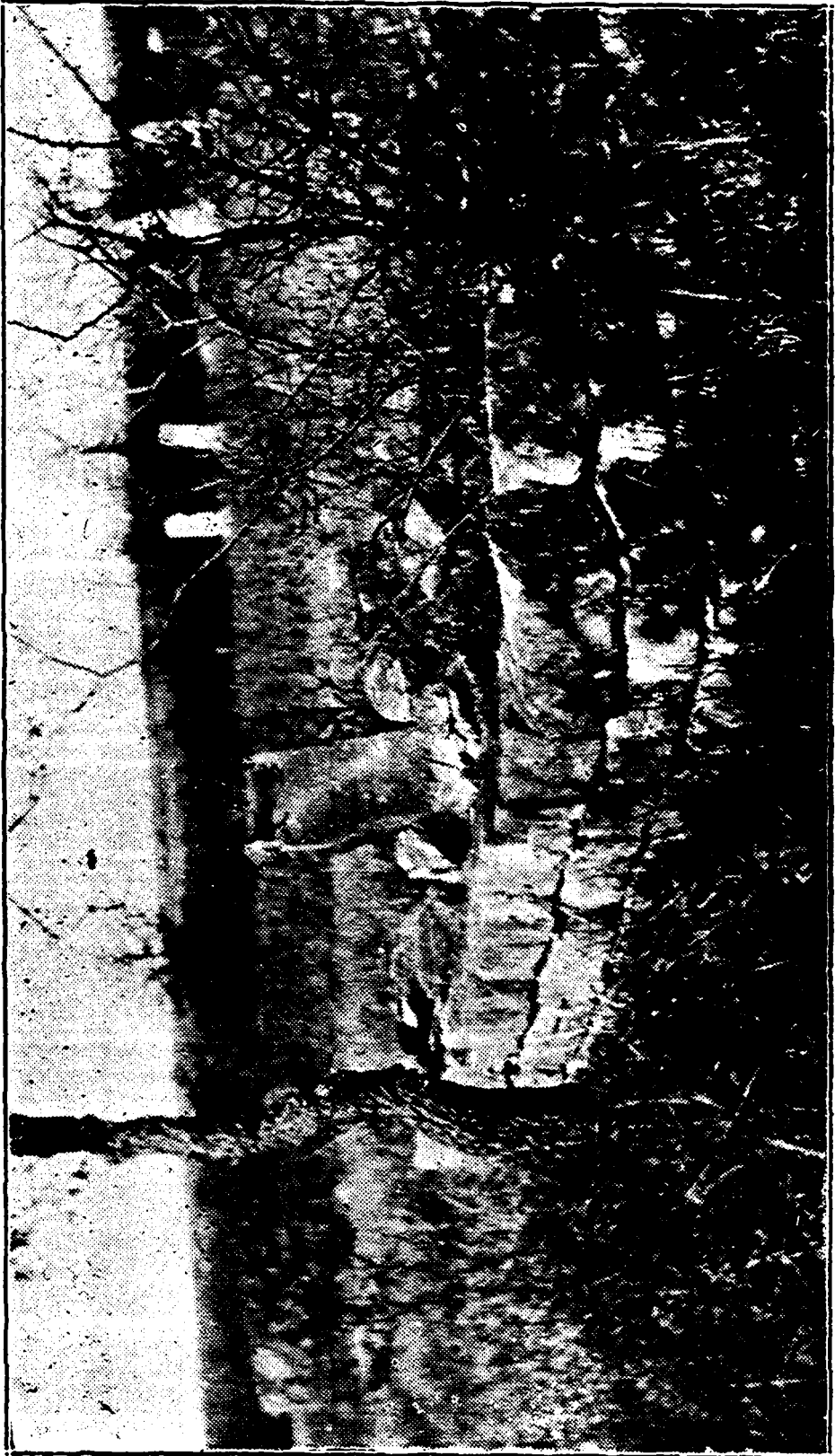
We know that it is not pleasant to read the details of such horrible happenings and, for that reason, the worst will be left to the imagination of the reader. If the settlers endured these hardships—and most of them lived through them—we who live 60 or 70 years later, should be able to read of those who gave their lives trying to make “Parker County a suitable place in which to live.”

THE SAVAGE BROTHERS

The late Mrs. M. C. Herrick died at the same place on Sanchez Creek, six miles south of Weatherford, where she lived in March, 1866, when she saw, from her door, a band of Indians driving away settlers' horses across the prairie in front of her house. Hearing a disturbance, she soon followed on about one mile to a neighbor's house where she found they had killed and scalped Bohlin Savage, an ex-Confederate soldier, in the field. His daughter, 12 or 15 years old, had seen the Indians coming, and had run to her father with a double-barreled shot gun, reaching him just as the Indians charged.. Savage succeeded in killing one of the Indians, but as he fired, he received a deadly blow. The Indians seriously wounded the oldest Savage boy, and were preparing to carry away little Sam and Jim, 5 and 8 respectively, and a smaller child, into captivity. They, also, had taken a fine horse from the lot. The daughter who had rushed to her father's aid, jerked the youngest child away from the Indians and made her way safely to the house, receiving only a lance wound across her chest, which soon healed. Mrs. Savage had saved herself and smaller child by a brave bluff with a gun.

The Indians then crossed the divide to Patrick Creek, where they killed Jim Savage, a brother of Bohlin, and carried off his little girl.

They next met Judge Hunter, who was then County Judge of



GRAVE OF SAVAGE BROTHERS

the county. He fled on horseback, the fleetness of his horse saving his scalp. Nothing is calculated to give more speed to horse or man than a bunch of Comanche Indians after him, giving their yell and shooting arrows at him. One of those cruel Indians would have felt greatly honored at the war dance near the government agency with the scalp of the County Judge of Parker County dangling at his belt.

People who saw them as they rushed across the country with stolen booty, could hear the screams of the three poor children as they were carried into brutal captivity. Indian cruelty knew no bounds.

The two brothers were buried about five miles south from Weatherford, both in one grave which is surrounded by a few rough stones from the prairie. On a flat limestone rock at the head of the double grave is dimly scratched:

IN MEMORY OF JAMES SAVAGE
Born October 28, 1826—Died March 2, 1866
BOLIN SAVAGE
Born May 16, 1833—Died March 2, 1866

Little Jim Savage tried to run away from the Indians when they camped the first night, but the Indians caught him and lacerated the bottoms of his feet, making it impossible for him to walk. They also cut nicks in his ears as identity marks.

Retribution came to one of the thieves the next morning after a long and tiresome run. The Indian who had led the Bohlin Savage horse with a long rope, decided to ride the new animal. He placed a halter over the horse's head and tied the surplus rope around his body and mounted the dashing charger. Not pleased with the new arrangement, the spirited horse ran away, threw the Indian and dragged him by the neck through trees and underbrush until he hung on a rock and tore his head entirely from his body, all happening in the presence of the other Indians and the captive children. The horse, when freed took the back track and went home.

It is the custom of Indians to carry the bodies of their dead to a safe place for burial. They strapped the dead Indian's body on a horse and had a squaw carry the detached head in her lap on horseback, and little Sam was forced to ride on the same horse with the squaw and dead Indian's head. What a horrible ride for that five-year-old child, with that gaping mouth, exposed teeth and lolled tongue, but he was helpless.

They carried these captive children to Arbuckle Mountains in Oklahoma. They were almost starved to death and were forced to eat raw meat. They were kicked and cuffed about more brutally than if they had been dogs. How these children, with weak stomachs and tender bodies, and almost no clothing, lived through such treatment is beyond comprehension.

After they had been in captivity about eight months, an Indian trader from McKinney, Texas, by the name of Fields, saw them and

secured their liberty by giving ponies to the old Indian who had them. He arranged with a family at Fort Arbuckle to care for them until he could locate their people. The children had forgotten who they were and could not establish their identity. When Mr. Fields got back to McKinney he advertised them, not by name, but by description, and located their people, who sent for them. I do not know what became of the girl, but the boys grew to be useful men. Sam now lives two miles north of Mineral Wells. Jim died at Childress in 1935.

The scene at the return of these children to their widowed mothers cannot be described. It is strange how soon wild life can be instilled into the human family. In less than nine months time these children, in savage habitation, fed on raw meat, had forgotten their language, did not know their own people and were as wild as rabbits.

MR. AND MRS. RIPPEY KILLED

In January, 1870, Edward Rippey, who lived at the head of Rippey branch, near Ballew Springs, in the northwest part of the county, went a short distance from his house to examine wolf traps. He was killed and scalped. His wife tried to go to his rescue and she, too, was killed and scalped. A little girl, their only child, and a hired boy got into the house and barred the door. The brave boy displayed the gun, but would not shoot as he only had one load for the gun. The Indians were afraid to break down the door, but tried to kill the children by shooting through it. After many unsuccessful shots the attackers left. That door, with six bullet holes in it, just as the Indians shot them, can be seen at the Double Log Cabin at Holland's Lake.

J. R. Browning and his wife were the first family to move into the Rippey home, and they scoured the blood from the floor of the cabin which had been left there following the massacre.

BIG CHIEFS VISIT PARKER COUNTY

Many of the big chiefs visited Parker County and there were often rumors of Indians hereabout. On one occasion John Frazier and his father, Hugh Frazier, and Dock Culwell went to see about some horses, and when they got there they found a party of eight Indians doing the same thing. Just at that time Geo. Williams and wife, who carried a baby, came riding across the prairie. The Indians saw they were not armed and tried to cut them off from the men who had guns. In the race the Indians shot many times from their six shooters but the settlers held their fire for surer aim. Culwell's horse was shot, but no one was hurt. After the charge and failure to cut off the unarmed white people, the Indians left. This event occurred in 1871, on the John Frazier farm.

In the dash John Frazier came face to face, at a distance of 20 feet, with the big Indian chief, who was shooting at him. Though running their horses, Mr. Frazier got a good look at the cruel visage of the leader, which was clearly fixed in his mind. Some year later

he was in Fort Sill and again met that same bronze face, and upon inquiry, learned it was the noted Chief Geronimo, whom he had met on the prairie under unpleasant and unsocial greetings.

FULLER MILLSAP

Fuller Millsap, who lived on Rock Creek, near where the town of Millsap now stands, was on the Indian's regular trail and had many encounters with them, killing several. He owned one of the first repeating rifles, and with it did much accurate shooting. On one occasion, the Indians killed a Mr. Landrum at the Millsap home, while he was hitching up a team. Mr. Millsap and Joseph Loving engaged them in battle, shooting, as did the Indians, from behind trees, fences and whatever protection they could find. They killed one Indian and wounded others. Mr. Millsap shot so many times that his daughter, Donnie, fearing he would run out of shells, ran to him with more. He scolded her and ordered her back to the house. The Indians shot through her clothing without harm. While this was going on, Mrs. Millsap stood in the door watching the performance. An Indian crept up behind her and pinned her apron to the door-facing with an arrow. She was not eaves-dropping. It was no ordinary case of gossip; she was perfectly justifiable in wanting to know what was going on.

That was not the only time Miss Donnie assisted her father in this kind of trouble about the home. She afterwards married Jess Hitson, a prominent frontier cowman. She was the owner of a \$50.00 gold piece from the Assay Office in California, coined during the gold rush. It is not a government coin and is octagon in shape. She deposited it in the Citizens National Bank, of Weatherford, intending to redeem it, but died before doing so. The bank has held it as a good luck piece for about 50 years, in memory of its old-time customers, the Millsaps and Hittsons. One hundred dollars has been refused by the bank for the coin.

ROE LITTLEFIELD

Late in the sixties a number of the government-fed clan made a raid in Littlefield Bend on the Brazos river, and were pursued by the Littlefields, Gilberts and others, who overtook them and had a fight near Millsap, killing two of them. A fight with marauding Indians was always on the run; with never a stop unless necessary. One of the Indians shot Roe Littlefield, inflicting a dangerous and serious wound, but Webb Gilbert later put a bullet through the red man in revenge. A number of wounded Indians escaped. Sam Newberry and John Doss rode to Weatherford in great haste for a doctor for Littlefield, who was a long time recovering.

The next day Sam Newberry and others followed the wounded Indians by blood trails, but their companions had carried them away. He and some of the neighbor boys tied the dead Indians to their horses' tails and dragged them to Fuller Millsap's for the people to see. Sam

said they were so tough that dragging them over the rocks did not break the Indian's skin.

The gun that Fuller Millsap used so effectively and the one with which Webb Gilbert shot the Indian, are on exhibition at Holland's Lake.

JACKSON HALE AND MARTIN CATHEY

Among the early settlers on the Brazos River near the Oaks Crossing in Palo Pinto County, were Jesse Hale and a widowed relative of his, named Cathey, in the families of whom were Jackson Hale, aged 12, and Martin Cathey, 18.

About the middle of August, 1861, these boys were sent, early one morning, to a Weatherford mill. One mile east of Grindstone Creek in Parker County, a body of ten merciless Indians overtook these helpless boys, cruelly murdered and scalped them, and shot their bodies full of arrows and left them lying face-down in the road. After slashing open the sacks of corn, they took the horses from the wagon and fled.

C. E. Mitchell, now living at Haslet, Texas, accompanied by a boy, was driving toward Weatherford, when he found these bodies in the condition named above. With the help of several cowboys, their remains were taken back to their families.

SULLIVAN AND BLACKWELL CHILDREN

Parker County continued to suffer at the hands of the government paupers, who usually selected the light of the moon for their depredations.

In October, 1867, four little boys (cousins) named Harvey and Tommie Sullivan, aged 14 and 4 years, with Joe and Fremont Blackwell, aged 10 and 8 years, were gathering peas near the Sullivan home, in the north part of Parker County, 1½ miles from Slipdown Mountain. The older members of the families were away from home. Five Indians appeared on the scene, one of whom took the horse from the lot, while the other four chased the children. They captured Tommie Sullivan and Fremont Blackwell; shot Joe Blackwell in the hip with a revolver, and wounded Harvey Sullivan in the arm with a steel-tipped arrow. The two wounded boys escaped by running through the brush. They both recovered from their wounds.

The smaller boys were carried away, screaming for help. After going about seven miles, two of the Indians, with little Tommie, dropped behind; when they rejoined the party they did not have him. Later the mangled body of the child was found. He had been murdered because he cried. Fremont was carried to the agency at Fort Sill. Later some parties who went there hunting stolen children, found and ransomed him and brought him to Gainesville. He could not tell who his people were and it took five months to locate them.

HUGH O. BLACKWELL

Four years after the above incident Hugh O. Blackwell, father of the boys named, was coming from the government fort at Jacksburo. He was chased, killed and scalped and his horse taken by Indians.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Harve Sullivan of Carpenter, Oklahoma, we have this story. Also the steel spike with which her husband, when a boy, was shot. The spike is shown in the picture. It is also on exhibition in the Double Log Cabin at the lake.

WM. YOUNGBLOOD

In the spring of 1861, Wm. Youngblood had started in early morning to do some farm work. He was attacked by Indians, killed and scalped. James Gilliland, Angie Price, Scott Fondren, and others followed the Indians and killed the leader. In his shot pouch was found the scalp of Youngblood, which they immediately returned in time to put it in place just as they were ready to lower the body of Youngblood into the grave.

JOHN KILLEN

In the summer of 1861, John Killen and William Washington, young men 24 years old, were hunting horses on Grindstone creek. While resting at noon, they were surprised and shot with arrows. Killen was killed, and Washington was wounded, but later recovered.

MRS. WOODS

In January, 1861, three women, a Mrs. Woods and her two younger sisters, were attacked. Mrs. Woods was killed and scalped. She had long and beautiful auburn hair, which the Indians took with the scalp as a treasured trophy. The young ladies were not killed but roughly handled and were under treatment of Dr. I. P. Vollentine, a Weatherford physician, for many weeks. They recovered.

HENRY MAXWELL

Henry Maxwell was killed and scalped at his farm on Onion branch, south of the Brazos River. His monument is inscribed: "In Memory of Henry Maxwell, Born Lawrence Co., Ark., Nov. 19, 1811; Died Feb. 21, 1865. Age 53 years 3 months 2 days."

MRS. JOHN BROWN

In the summer of 1861 Mrs. John Brown of Grindstone Creek was going to the home of a neighbor with her twin babies. She carried one and the servant girl the other. When the scalpers came upon them, the girl escaped to the neighbor's, while the Indians killed and

scalped Mrs. Brown but did not kill the child. They liked women scalps with long hair, which they used as padding for their shields.

MARGARET BARTON

Margaret Barton, wife of Lem Barton, was killed by Indians in a corn field west of Brannon Bridge, on the Brazos River. Her death occurred during the Civil War. She was shot with an arrow, which pierced her breast so near the heart that the arrow was throbbing with her heart beats when she was found. She died that night.

JOHN LEIPER

John Leiper was killed by Indians about 1871. His companion, Jim Boyd, made his escape by running. Leiper was killed in a field near the Jacksboro road, ten miles north of Weatherford, and was buried at Lemley graveyard.

MR. AND MRS. LIGHT

On July 4, 1869, the ninety-second anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, Mr. and Mrs. Light, who lived on Grindstone Creek, had been to a neighborhood gathering enjoying the holiday. A band of the sneaks appeared, shot them down and scalped them. Mr. Light was killed instantly, while Mrs. Light lived two days in a horrible condition. She was a daughter of Judge Robert Porter, the first County Judge of Parker County. This brutal double murder left a house full of orphan children in a frontier home.

HAMILTON BROTHERS

August 10, 1863, William and Stewart Hamilton, sons of Rev. John Hamilton of Patrick's Creek, were killed and scalped. The Indians cut an ear from one of the boys.

MRS. F. C. BROWN

The same day the Hamilton boys were killed, the cowardly skunks made a raid on the home of Mrs. F. C. Brown, killed Mrs. Brown and scalped her in front of her home, and with arrows shot and seriously wounded two of her daughters, from which one of the girls, a young lady of 16 years, died. The second daughter died a short while later from wounds received in this fight. They were mother and sisters of the much esteemed Aunt Jane Pickard of Weatherford.

MR. BERRY

In September, 1864, a Mr. Berry, who was a son-in-law of Olen Odom, was hauling pumpkins to Smith Valley at the mouth of Sanchez Creek, when he was killed and scalped. Not satisfied with the brutal murder, the Indians bursted the pumpkins over Mr. Berry's mutilated head.

JOE HEMPHILL

In July, 1874, some young men who were returning home from night church services at Veal's Station, were fired upon by Indians. Joe Hemphill was killed and scalped. On that raid the Indians took all the horses John Frazier had and left his brother, Joe, only one.

A. J. GORMAN AND CHARLES RIVERS

In July 1866, A. J. Gorman, Charles Rivers and others were attacked on Rock Creek at Meeks Prairie. Gorman, who had only been home one month, after serving four years in the Confederate army, was killed. It is sad to think of a man having gone through the terrible struggle of a four years war and coming home, hoping to enjoy the quietude of domestic life, but instead, to be brutally scalped by a bunch of outlaws. Charles Rivers of Weatherford was wounded at the time and suffered sixteen days before dying as a result of the wound.

LINN BOYD CRANFILL

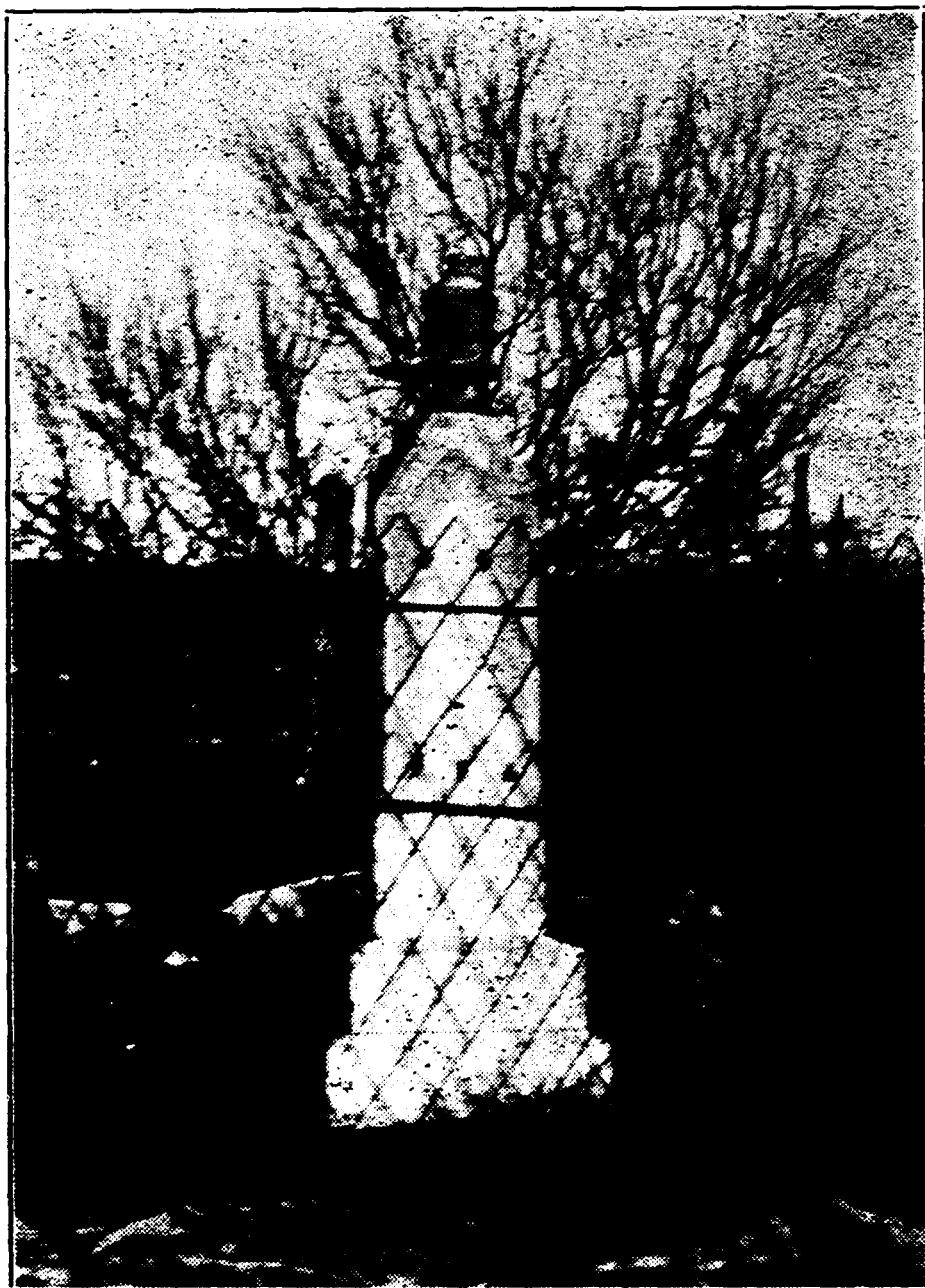
On Sunday morning, April 23, 1871, Linn Boyd Cranfill, a promising youth of 15 years, (son of Isom Cranfill, many years a banker at Whitt) went out a short way from the house to get his favorite pony. Some of the government pets appeared and shot him down in view of his older sister, who gave the alarm and prevented his being scalped. He lingered two days in great agony before death relieved his suffering.

HANNA AND ROSE (COLORED)

Just after the war when President Lincoln had issued his proclamation, two ex-slaves, Hanna and Rose, who did not know how to battle with the realities of an unsympathetic world, preferred to stay at their old home with a Mrs. Spruill, in the Bethesda community, about fifteen miles northwest of Weatherford. They had been to a neighbor's house (known now as the Coalson place) when a band of eight Indians swept down upon and brutally murdered them. Hannah was a mulatto and had long hair. They scalped her, but refused to take the scalp of Rose, who had short, kinky hair. These poor women had not and would not have done anyone harm. Just another case of wanton savage cruelty.

JACK CULWELL

In the spring of 1866 a bunch of seven citizens were patrolling the line of Parker and Wise Counties. They were attacked by Indians, who greatly outnumbered them. John McMahan and Sam Leonard were wounded and Jack Culwell was killed. Culwell was buried at Goshen and his grave is marked by a monument inscribed, "Killed by Indians."



JOHN BROWN MONUMENT

JOHN BROWN

Early in December, 1859, John Brown, a prosperous farmer and stockman, was one-half mile from his home attending his horses, when he was surrounded by Indians, murdered and scalped. The Indians drove eighteen head of horses from his place. Some two miles further they stole seven head from a Mr. Thompson, giving them a bunch of twenty-five head. Mr. Brown was a brother-in-law of the much esteemed B. C. Tarkington, deceased, and uncle of Mrs. Flo Hutcheson, popular expression teacher. Mr. Brown's son had a marble shaft erected at his grave as shown in picture, on which is inscribed:

Sacred to the Memory of

JOHN BROWN

Killed by Indians, Nov. 27, 1860—Aged 46 years
Gone but not forgotten.

No! Not forgotten, nor will he be as long as there remains one of the old pioneers of this county of his day. One of the purposes of this book is to help preserve the memory of those who sacrificed their lives for civilization.

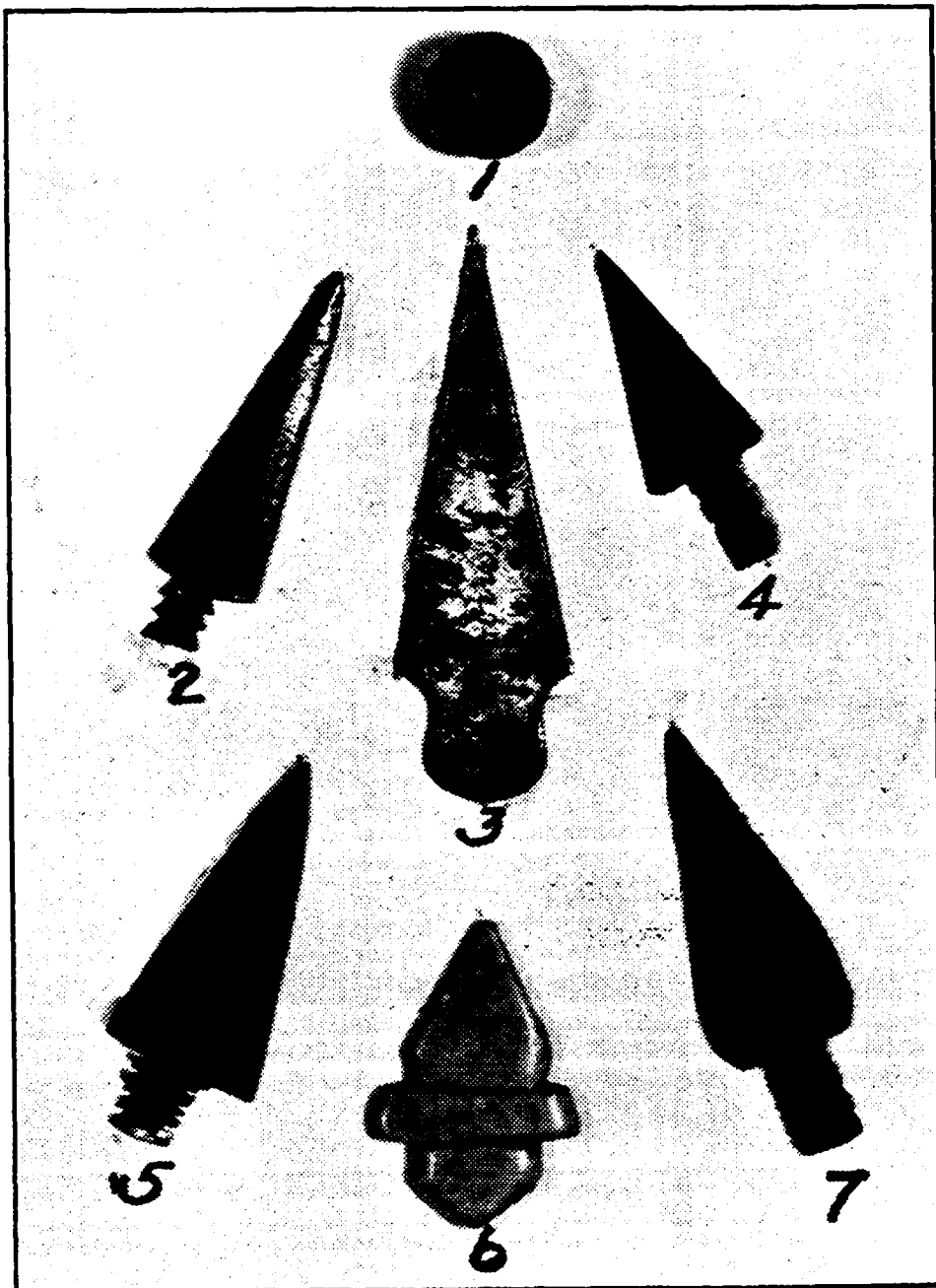
MRS. SHERMAN

After leaving the John Brown and the Thompson farms with their stolen horses and other booty, the Indians came to the home of Mr. Sherman, who, with his wife and four children were at the dinner table, and shook hands with them pretending friendship. They then commanded, "Vamoose, vamoose, me no hurt." The Shermans thought the Indians meant to spare their lives if they would hurriedly leave the premises, which they did. They got about one-half mile away, thinking they had escaped a horrible death. A number of the Indians followed them and forcibly took charge of Mrs. Sherman, tearing her away from her loved ones. Mr. Sherman rushed his children to safety and reported his wife captured and taken away by the band, as he thought, into captivity.

He hurried back to his home to find that the worst that could possibly be imagined had happened. Instead of carrying her away, the Indians had taken her home, stripped her of all clothing and shot her mutilated body with arrows. They had trouble in slipping her scalp as they wanted it to include all her long, beautiful hair. They tied her hair to a horse's tail and dragged her over the yard, with two Indians standing on her body as weights, but the scalp did not pull off. A big Indian then put his foot on her neck, and with both hands clutched in her hair, drew the scalp. They then mounted their horses and galloped them over her prostrate body, trying to trample her with horses' feet. Be it said to the credit of the merciful horses that not one of the seventeen allowed his rough hoof to touch her prostrate and bleeding form. They left her in the yard for dead. She rallied and crawled into the house, where in great suffering she lived four days and was conscious, being able to tell the terrible experience and inhuman torture she had endured. Nothing could be more pathetic than the bringing home of these four children, to take a last farewell look at their dying mother.

VERNON FAMILY

In 1859 Rev. N. Vernon, a Baptist minister with a large family, settled not far from Springtown, where he often preached. In August, 1865, all the children, six in number, started to the field for water-melons. Suddenly a terrible yell broke forth and they found themselves pursued by about forty savages. Among them were one white man and a negro. Two larger girls escaped by scaling the fence and getting in the cane patch. The negro grabbed at one of the girls as she went over the fence. One boy, Andrew, was shot with several arrows and killed. Francis, 14, was shot in the back and arm. Thomas was shot



BULLETS AND ARROW HEADS

in the side and shoulder, and speared. After long suffering the two wounded boys recovered. Thomas was for many years an honored citizen of Weatherford.

The Indians then turned their attention from the children to a Mr. Long, who was hunting horses, and chased, overtook, killed and scalped him, tore the clothing from his body and hung the garments on the trees. The Vernon girls, from their hiding place in the cane patch, could see and hear what was going on. During their brutal work the Indians continued their yells of "Hy yah, hip, hip, hy yah, G— D— sesech."

A few miles further on they shot, with a steel-spiked arrow, a young man by the name of Buck Reynolds, who escaped, carrying the arrow in his body, from which he afterwards died. Young Reynolds saw and recognized the white man who was with the Indians as an ex-ranger by the name of Collins. The steel spike is shown in the picture.

M. L. DALTON, ET AL.

In December, 1870, M. L. Dalton marketed a herd of cattle in Kansas. On the return trip to his home in Palo Pinto County, he stopped in Weatherford, leaving on the morning of December 16, accompanied by James Redfield and James McAster. They were traveling in a hack in which they had trunks filled with merchandise for the home; they also had a \$300.00 pair of mules and five good horses. On the road they were attacked by a bunch of the outlaws fresh from the reservation, armed with the latest and most approved methods of warfare—guns furnished by the government. The Indians butchered all three of the men and scalped them in the most scientific style of the fiendish art. They broke open the trunks, took all the contents they wanted and scattered the rest promiscuously about. With the goods and horses and mules they fled from the scene of their brutality, leaving the bodies of their mutilated victims to the mercy of vultures and the elements. In their haste they overlooked a shoe in the till of one of the trunks which had \$11,400.00 in currency, concealed in it, which was delivered to Mrs. Dalton, the rightful owner.

On the following day, Green Lasater, in passing the valley, was attracted by the vultures, found the decaying bodies, gave the alarm, brought the sad news to Weatherford and assisted in having the bodies buried. Only a few months later this same Mr. Lasater was murdered in the Keechi Valley, by perhaps the same band.

The massacres in Parker and adjoining counties in the year 1870 would fill a volume much larger than this.

Some readers may not understand what was meant by the "fiendish art of scalping." Perhaps those who are nervous and easily shocked had better not read the next few lines.

The scientific scalper preferred that his victim be not yet dead. The work could be more gracefully done while the blood flowed freely. The flow of rich, warm human blood, was a balm to the savage nature. The scalp slipped more easily when warm, and more suffering was caused while there was yet life.

Their custom was to place the moccasined left foot firmly on the neck of the prostrate victim, catch the hair of the head tightly in the left hand, and with a sharp knife in the right hand cut entirely around the head near the hair line, cutting through the cuticle to the skull all the way, then with strong pressure of the foot and with both hands firmly gripping the hair, giving a quick, hard jerk; the scalp all slipped clean and with a dull thud, leaving the entire skull exposed. The possessor, in great delight, took the scalp as a much treasured trophy, and with pride had it attached to his belt at the next war dance near the government agency.

The cruel brutes liked to tangle their rough hands in the well kept locks of the ladies, all of which they took over with the scalp. They did not scalp baldheaded men.

WML WILSON AND DIANA AKERS

In July, 1862, Hiram Wilson and his brother-in-law, Mr. Fulton, were preparing to make sorghum. They sent Wm. Wilson, 12, and his cousin, Diana Akers, 10, an orphan girl, to drive up steers that were to pull the sweep to grind the cane. The Indians, seven in number, captured the children about 10 a. m., and forced each of them to ride behind an Indian to Mount Nebo, about three miles away, which is nine miles south of Weatherford. They spent the day there, Diana crying all the time. The Indians kept a lookout most all day from the top of a tree, where they could get a good view.

Late in the afternoon the captors got much excited; a caravan of covered wagons came in sight of the Weatherford road with many loose horses, just the kind they were looking for. They went into camp not far away. When night came on, two of the Indians guarded the children, while the other five went after the campers' horses, which they secretly drove away. By mimicking owls as a signal, the Indians got together with the prisoners and horses. They drove near the home of the captives where the children heard the familiar bark of the family dog and crowing of the rooster. Riding behind their captors, the party crossed the Brazos, the waters glistening in the moonbeams, but its beauties meant no more to them than did the lonesome howl of the wolf, or the hideous hoot of the owl. They were rushed on, in constant fear of death, little Diana crying all the while. They traveled all the dreary night, going through parts of Parker and Hood far into Erath county. When daylight came they had gone so far they felt secure, and stopped for rest and sleep. They rolled the boy in a blanket to keep him from trying to run away and laid him on the ground. Diana lay down by his side, all bruised and sore from the long ride, and they slept a little. Diana's eyes were red and swollen from crying and loss of sleep. The children expected all the time to be killed. In breaking camp they seized the children, tied both to an old roan mare, turned them loose and drove them with the herd. During the day they killed calves they found on the range and ate the raw meat. The children, though starving, could not eat the raw flesh. The Indians loitered along Sunday creek until night. They killed a cow and with knife and flint kindled a fire, scorched some of the meat for the children, a little of which they ate without salt. This was the third day out. When night came they made a long drive for a pass in the Palo Pinto mountains, near where Ranger now stands. The children were still riding the old roan but were not tied on. They began to have less fear of being killed and talked as they went along, trying to lay plans to escape.

When the party got nearer the top of the mountain, the Indians seemed to get suspicious and waited for awhile. They howled like a wolf, gobbled like a turkey and hooted like an owl, but got only the echoes from the valley. They moved on very slowly and cautiously, two Indians in front, next the two children on the old roan, then the

herd of horses and the other five Indians in the rear.

Just as they reached the top of the mountain, a volley of rifle shot rang out in the clear, still, moonlight air. With the first shot the horses were killed from under the two Indians in front, and the old roan from under the children. The Indians disappeared but the shooting continued. The persons shooting thought the children were Indians and kept shooting at them, killing horses all around them, until they screamed and held up their hands, making them understand that they were captive children.

The attacking party was composed of about thirty rangers and citizens who were waylaying the pass for another bunch of Indians known to be in the country. The children were taken to Stephenville, where Diana was found to be so bruised and sore from the long ride that she could not travel horseback. Other means of conveyance was provided and they were sent home, with enough captive experience to last the remainder of their days.

McKINNEY FAMILY

In April, 1865, James McKinney and family, his wife, a girl 6, a boy 3 and a baby in its mother's arms, living in Jack county, had been to Springtown on a visit and to do some shopping. While there he traded his six shooter for merchandise. They traveled in an ox wagon as was the custom at that time. They stopped at noon at the P. M. Jenkins home, later the John Frazier home. When leaving there they asked for the Jacksboro road.

William Shadle, father of the lamented Sam Shadle, deceased, and our esteemed townsman, Virgil Shadle, gave the following account of one of the most brutal Indian depredations in the county, a copy of which was found among Sam Shadle's papers after his death:

Mr. Shadle and a man by the name of Jenkins were hunting cattle in the north part of the county near Agnes. While riding along a sandy trail Mr. Shadle saw small tracks in the sand and said, "Jenkins, here are some baby tracks." Jenkins contended they were coon tracks. They followed only a little way when to their surprise a weak, small voice called from the brush: "Papa, papa." On looking they found a little boy three years old, entirely nude! When the child saw neither of the men was his father, he tried to run away. Mr. Shadle caught him and found his little body full of briars and scratches and his side pierced with a lance. The Indians had stripped him, pierced his side and left him for dead. He lived through the night and escaped wolves and other wild animals, but could not tell who he was nor why there, except to say, the "Booger man did it."

Mr. Shadle wrapped the child in his saddle blanket, took him to the home of Wm. Kincannon some distance away, but could not get him identified. They then went to Mr. Jenkins' home, where they learned from Mrs. Jenkins that a family passed there the day before inquiring the way to Jacksboro. Mrs. Jenkins with the help of Mrs.

Wm. Shadle, now of Poolville, picked the briars and thorns out of the child's body, dressed his wounds and put clothes on him.

Shadle and Jenkins, with others, returned, about a mile from where the child had wandered or been carried, found the wagon hung against a tree, with an arrow in one of the oxen; they soon found Mrs. McKinney had been killed and scalped. The father, who evidently had tried to protect the baby, was also murdered and scalped. The baby had been taken by the heels and hurled against a tree and a wagon hub, which was shown by unmistakable evidence. The little girl, 6, was carried away. On following the trail they found fragments of her clothing. It was supposed she fought and cried until the Indians killed her. The mutilated body was found. The remains were loaded in a wagon and taken to Goshen and buried in one grave. The little boy, Joe McKinney, grew to manhood near Springtown, then lived for many years at Jacksboro.

BRISCOE FAMILY

In the year 1867, Isaac Briscoe lived one-half mile north of Agnes, in Parker County, with his wife and two daughters, 14 and 16, and two smaller children. They were honest, hard working, Christian people, living happily and contented, as did the settlers of that day. Mr. Briscoe had a turning lathe with which he made furniture for the settlers. He was operating it under a large grapevine shade, when a band of between 75 and 100 Indians dashed up to his unprotected home. They killed and scalped Mr. and Mrs. Briscoe and with a broad ax chopped up their bodies in the presence of the children, then took all the horses and household goods they could find. They took the two young ladies and the two smaller children captives and carried them away. No trace of them was ever obtained. It was as though the earth had swallowed them up, and in the absence of any report of what happened, and what the captives were forced to endure, we feel that it would have been much better for them if they had been murdered on the spot.

These young ladies were just reaching womanhood—light-hearted and free, with the prospects of a useful and happy life before them. A sad reflection to us—father and mother slain, little brother and sister's fate unknown, perhaps killed in their presence; that which awaited them could not be foretold. The worst we can imagine might have been consolation when compared with what did happen.

Mr. and Mrs. Briscoe were buried in the same grave at old Goshen, where in their unmarked resting place they await the final judgment day. It is hoped that on the resurrection morn the four missing children will be united with father and mother. There went a family of six with not one left to tell the story.

Onward went the tyrants, with booty and prisoners, passing the Mayos, Culwells, Montgomerys and others, gathering up horses and robbing homes.

Hez Culwell, long-time Poolville resident, and Tom Mayo went to Mr. Allen's to give the alarm. The Indians got there at the same time, shot at them, killing Mayo's horse from under him. The boys ran through the house. Hez carried one of Mrs. Allen's children and she the other. They went out the back way, down the creek bank out of view, waded the creek bed through holes of water and carried the children to safety.

When the Indians found the Allen home vacated they took charge and appropriated everything of use to be found. Mrs Allen afterwards made an inventory of their loss, which she reported as being: Five feather beds and five straw beds, 40 quilts and blankets, 500 pounds of flour in sacks, all their clothing except what they had on, all the dishes that were not taken were broken, a new piece of homespun cloth, just finished and still in the loom, which represented many months of work, and other small articles not mentioned.

We give this that the reader may have a better understanding of what occurred when a home was robbed by Indians.

WILLIAM TINNELL AND JOHN LOPP ARE KILLED

In July, 1869, these men were brutally murdered and scalped by a band of eleven Indians, who were making a horse stealing raid in Parker County.

On July 4, of that year, William Tinnell, a wagoner, was attacked by the Indians several miles northeast of Weatherford. After murdering him, they took his team of fine horses and fled.

The Indians continued their depredations, however, and rounded up a herd of some 500 horses belonging to William and Clinton Rider and their neighbors. On July 5, they were speeding across the prairie, five miles north of Weatherford, when they encountered John Lopp. He met a similar fate to Tinnell's, and the place where he was killed and scalped is only one mile from the Post Oak tree, now marked as the site of the first district court ever held in Parker County, which was in 1856, thirteen years prior to this Indian raid.

It was on the same day that Lopp was killed, that the citizens of Weatherford assembled for the laying of the cornerstone of the Masonic school and lodge building, and the event was celebrated with a public dinner.

While on their way to Weatherford to attend the celebration, a number of citizens heard of the Indian attacks on Tinnell and Lopp, and immediately joined in the chase with the searching party. Among this number of men were Henry Gilliland and Fine Ernest. They killed one Indian and wounded another, but Ernest received a painful wound while trying to rope one of the marauders.

The ladies in the party en route to Weatherford, were returned to Springtown and Veal's Station on horseback as rapidly as they could be carried, as soon as news of the Indian's depredations in that part of the county was learned.

WARREN'S TEAMSTERS KILLED

Capt. Henry Warren, a New Yorker, a courteous gentleman with Chesterfield manners and the appearance of an English lord, came to Texas in 1864; had the distinction of being elected to the State Senate in 1866 from the El Paso district, and being more than 600 miles from Austin, had to travel in company with a train of mule wagons to be protected from Indians. He was so long getting to the capitol that the legislature had met and transacted all the business at hand and adjourned before he arrived.

The years 1870-71 were noted for many Indian raids and murders, and much destroying of property. During this time these same Indians were drawing supplies from the United States government. Their depredations became so notorious and unbearable that the United States government sent Gen. W. T. Sherman, commander-in-chief of the army, to make a personal inspection of the much terrorized country. He traveled in a prairie spring wagon, accompanied by an escort of 17 soldiers, from Columbus, Texas, to Fort Sill, Indian Territory, via Fort Concho, Fort Griffin and Fort Belknap. During this trip of investigation he found the real conditions beyond description.

Capt. Henry Warren, as referred to above, had the contract for hauling supplies to the different forts far out on the border, and to meet the contracts he had drawn heavily on the little bank of Coutts & Fain for funds with which to equip an immense train of 60 mules with wagons and harness necessary to move same. The bank had also cashed a draft against the government for a considerable sum. The wagons, heavily loaded with supplies, in charge of 12 teamsters, were on the road to Fort Griffin and about eight miles from Graham. At a place where Gen. Sherman and party had passed the day before, a band of Indians under the command of Chiefs Satanta, Satank and Big Tree, attacked them, killed and scalped seven of the teamsters and wounded the eighth, who, with four others, escaped. One of the men was chained to the wheels of a wagon and his remains indicated that he had been wounded, chained and burned alive. The wagons and all the supplies the Indians could not carry away were burned, charring the mutilated remains of their victims. Soldiers were sent in pursuit, but with the supplies the Indians could carry and 60 mules, they crossed Red River to the Indian reservation in safety and were considered at home, where Texas authorities could not follow.

This was on May 18, 1871. On May 23, General Sherman and escort reached Fort Sill. On May 27, Indian Chiefs Satanta, Satank, and Big Tree, with others, came to the Fort to draw government rations. Old Satanta got confidential with the Agent Tatem and told him of the big raid down in Texas. He pointed out Satank and Big Tree as being along, but said he commanded, and if any other Indian claimed credit for it he was a big liar. By this he meant that Chiefs Lone Wolf and Kicking Bird should not have any of the honor.

The agent immediately reported to General Sherman, who sent

for the Indians, and Satanta acknowledged what he had told the agent. The general ordered the three chiefs arrested, put in chains and sent to Texas for trial by the civil authorities. When he saw they were in trouble, Satanta tried to get out of it by saying he did not kill anybody; that his young men wanted to have a little fight and to take a few white scalps, and prevailed on him to go along to show them how to make war. He seemed to regard it as innocent sport.

With the supplies destroyed there was a probability of the drafts on the government being turned down, and if so it would break Captain Warren and entail a very heavy loss on the banking firm of Coutts & Fain. Mr. Coutts sent Colonel Hughes, who was considered a man of influence, direct to Washington to lay the case before the authorities and make an effort to have the drafts paid. While waiting there on the matter, a telegram was received announcing the capture of the Indians responsible for the raid and the return of 41 mules. The government drafts were paid, also other losses sustained by Captain Warren, and neither he nor the bank was seriously damaged, but that did not atone for the lives of the poor teamsters so mercilessly slaughtered.

General Sherman had spent more than a month investigating conditions and found the destruction of life and property terrible. The Indian Territory had been set apart as a reservation for the Indians and they were, according to treaty or agreement, supposed to live there and have their homes, villages and tribal relations, according to Indian customs, with Fort Sill as headquarters for the Comanches and Kiowas. They were not to cross Red River and disturb the peaceful relations of the Texas citizens. They made no pretensions to work and with what they drew from the government and stole from the settlers, they lived in luxury and idleness. They kept good horses, which were stolen, and on moonlight nights made regular raids, robbing and destroying and taking human scalps as trophies.

The order by General Sherman to arrest and put in chains the three Indian chiefs and send them to Texas for trial under charge of murder created a great commotion among the red outlaws. They were nearly all armed with Spencer rifles or Colt revolvers, but the Fort was garrisoned with U. S. Soldiers sufficiently to handle the situation.

Chief Kicking Bird came to the Fort, claiming great friendship for Texas, saying that the raids had been made against his advice. He pled with the General for the release of the chiefs and predicted war if it were not done.

About this time Lone Wolf, another chief distinguished for cruelty and lawlessness, dashed up on a fine prancing horse with arched neck, and silver mounted saddle and decorated bridle. He dismounted, threw his blanket from his shoulders and tied it around his waist and with two rifles in one hand and a bow and quiver in the other, walked very defiantly up in front of General Sherman, where he posed and in his manner seemed to say: "The General of the United States

army has the privilege of beholding Lone Wolf, a chief of the Kiowas." He made further display of wanton defiance of the authorities by handing one of his guns to one Indian and the bow and quiver to another, who seemed to accompany him as guards or servants. The three prepared their weapons for instant action when soldiers covered them with their guns. Excitement ran high. Satanta and others stuck up their hands, crying, "No, no, don't shoot." The soldiers were commanded not to fire.

The Indians were all allowed to leave the Fort for their own quarters, except the three chiefs under arrest. Satanta asked that he be shot there rather than be sent to Texas and tried before a court of justice. The prisoners were at once put in charge of Col. R. S. McKenzie, who with an escort of soldiers, started for Jacksboro. At camp on the way, near where they had so brutally murdered Warren's men, Satank, with his teeth, stripped the flesh from his hands to the bone so that he slipped his heavy iron hand cuffs, grabbed a gun in an attempt to fight his way to liberty, but the guards shot him dead, terminating the life of one of the worst men of the tribe. After this incident Satanta and Big Tree were less resentful, and without further trouble they were safely landed in jail at Jacksboro. District court was in session at the time, so they were regularly indicted by the grand jury, and on July 5, 1871, went to trial before a jury of twelve citizens, with Judge Charles Soward on the bench. Ball & Wolford, attorneys of Weatherford, represented the defendants, with the afterwards distinguished Congressman and Governor, S. W. T. Lanham, then in the prime of young manhood, representing the State and the outraged public, in the prosecution of the criminals.

The trial attracted nation-wide attention through the press; never before in the history of America had Indian chiefs been brought to the civil court of justice for punishment. Men, women and children from Jack and all adjacent counties, on foot, on horseback and in wagons, flocked to the trial and crowded for every inch of space to see the cruel brutes who were responsible for the murder and scalping of their friends and kin, and the destruction of property. The feelings against them were intense, but no attempt was made to interfere with the court's administration in the regular way. Colonel MacKenzie, Agent Tatum and Thomas Brazell, a teamster who was wounded and escaped, were the principal witnesses.

The witnesses were carefully questioned and established beyond doubt that the two chiefs were present and directed the killing, scalping and burning of the Warren teamsters with the wagons and supplies. The attorneys for the defense made able argument. Big Tree made no statement. Satanta, being the orator of his tribe, made an appeal, in part using the Comanche language and part by signs and gestures, in which he said: "I look around me and see your braves, your squaws and papooses, and I have said in my heart, if I ever get back to my people, I will never make war upon you. I have always been a friend to the white man ever since I was so high (indicating by size of a boy

standing by). My tribe has called me a squaw because I have been a friend of the Texans. I am now to suffer for crimes of bad Indians. If you will let me go back I will withdraw my warriors across Red River and that shall be the line between us and the pale faces. I will wash out the spots of blood and make it white. But if you kill me, it will be like a spark in the prairie—make big fire—burn heap.”

ADDRESS OF GOV. LANHAM

The learned and eloquent S. W. T. Lanham, district attorney, closed the argument with an appeal that made him famous throughout the nation, and loved by all Texans. It was published in the leading papers, and copied in speech books for schoolboy declamations. In part, he said:

“This vast collection of our border people—this sea of faces, including distinguished gentlemen; the matron and the maid; the gray-haired man and the immature lad—have been attracted here to witness the triumph of law and justice over barbarity and assassination.

“Satanta, the veteran chief of the Kiowas, the orator, the diplomat, the counselor of his tribe, the pulse of his race. We recognize in him the arch fiend of treachery and blood, the promoter of strife, the artful dealer in bravado while in the pow-wow, but the canting double-tongued hypocrite when detected and overcome.

“In Big Tree we perceive the tiger demon—the mighty warrior athlete, with the speed of a deer and eye of the eagle, who has tasted blood and loves it, who is swift at every species of ferocity and pities not at any sight of agony or death. He can scalp, burn, torture, mangle and deface his victims with all the superlatives of cruelty, and have no feelings of sympathy or remorse.

“They are both hideous and loathsome in appearance. We look in vain to see in them anything to be admired or even endured. Federal munificence has fostered and nourished them; fed and clothed them. From the strongholds of protection they have come down on us like wolves on the fold, murdered and scalped our people and carried off our women and children into captivity worse than death. We have cried aloud for help, we have begged for relief and the story of our wrongs has been discredited. It speaks well for the humanity of our laws that these prisoners are permitted to be tried in this Christian land by a Christian tribunal. We have proven beyond a doubt that these prisoners were present when the seven teamsters were murdered, scalped, mutilated and burned, and that they boasted of what they had done. By their own words let them be condemned.

“Their conviction and punishment cannot repair the loss nor avenge the death of the good men they have slain, but it is due law, justice and humanity that they should receive the highest punishment. This is too mild and humane for them. The State expects a verdict in accordance with the law and evidence.”

The jury was absent for only a short while when it returned and gave a verdict of murder in the first degree and fixed their punishment at death. The entire audience broke forth in one shout of rejoicing. This closed a trial second in importance and interest to none in America.

On account of fear of outbreaks and murder of many frontiersmen, these Indian chiefs were not executed, but their punishment was commuted to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary at Huntsville, Texas.

The troubles referred to above were with the Kiowa Indians, but it should be remembered that the Comanches were even worse and more cruel. Their raids in this part of the country were marked with greater bloodshed and destruction of property, and the carrying of more women and children into captivity.

The two Indians referred to above were the only savages who had up to that time been tried by civil authorities and convicted of crime. All the rest who perpetrated the atrocities named in this booklet went unpunished.

OLIVER LOVING AND CHARLES GOODNIGHT

Oliver Loving, famous Texas cattleman and victim of an Indian attack was born in Hopkins County, Kentucky, December 4, 1813, and grew to manhood in his native state.

He married Miss Susan D. Morgan of Muhlenburg County, Ky., and to this union nine children were born: Mrs. Sarah (Jno.) Flint, Jas. C. Loving, William W. Loving, Mrs. Susan (Mack B.) Roach, Mrs. Jane (O. W.) Keeley, Joseph B. Loving, Mrs. Annie (I. N.) Roach, George B. Loving and Mrs. C. B. (Dr.) Raines. Several of Mr. and Mrs. Loving's grandchildren are still living, of whom are: Fred Roach, Dallas, Texas; Jennie Lasiter, Norman, Okla.; Oliver Loving, Jermyn, Texas; George Loving, Rotan, Texas; Mrs. J. H. McCracken, Mineral Wells, Texas; Mrs. Jim P. Owens, Mrs. Robert E. Buchanan, Horace Wilson and Hon. James C. Wilson, Federal Judge, all of Fort Worth, Texas.

In 1845 the Loving family came to Texas, spending their first year in Lamar County. The following fall, they moved to the unorganized territory now known as Collin County, where they secured 640 acres near the present town of Plano. While there, Mr. Loving engaged in farming, raising cattle, and the buying and selling of cattle and horses. Since there were no railroads in the State then, all merchandise for north and northwest Texas was freighted on wagons from Jefferson and Houston, Texas, and Shreveport, La. Mr. Loving owned and operated several large ox wagons and teams, hauling for merchants and for the United States Government to the military posts on the frontier. In 1850 he hauled supplies for the Government from Preston, on Red River, to Fort Belknap, on the Brazos, going through the wilderness with the first soldiers who explored that country, and the same who also established the fort.

Collin County had become so thickly settled by 1855, that it was no longer desirable as a cattle country, so Mr. Loving sold his homestead and moved in October to what later became known as Loving Valley in Palo Pinto County. Three years later, he and a neighbor, Jno. Durkee, sent a herd of several hundred beef steers overland from Texas to Illinois, in charge of William W. Loving, a son of Oliver Loving. In 1860, Mr. Loving and three companions, Syl. Reed, Jno. B. Dawson and Jowell W. Curtis, drove the first herd of cattle ever to be driven from Texas to Colorado Territory. Mr. Loving did not return to Texas until after the Civil War had begun, and upon reaching Palo Pinto County, he learned that his family had moved to Weatherford for protection from the Indians.

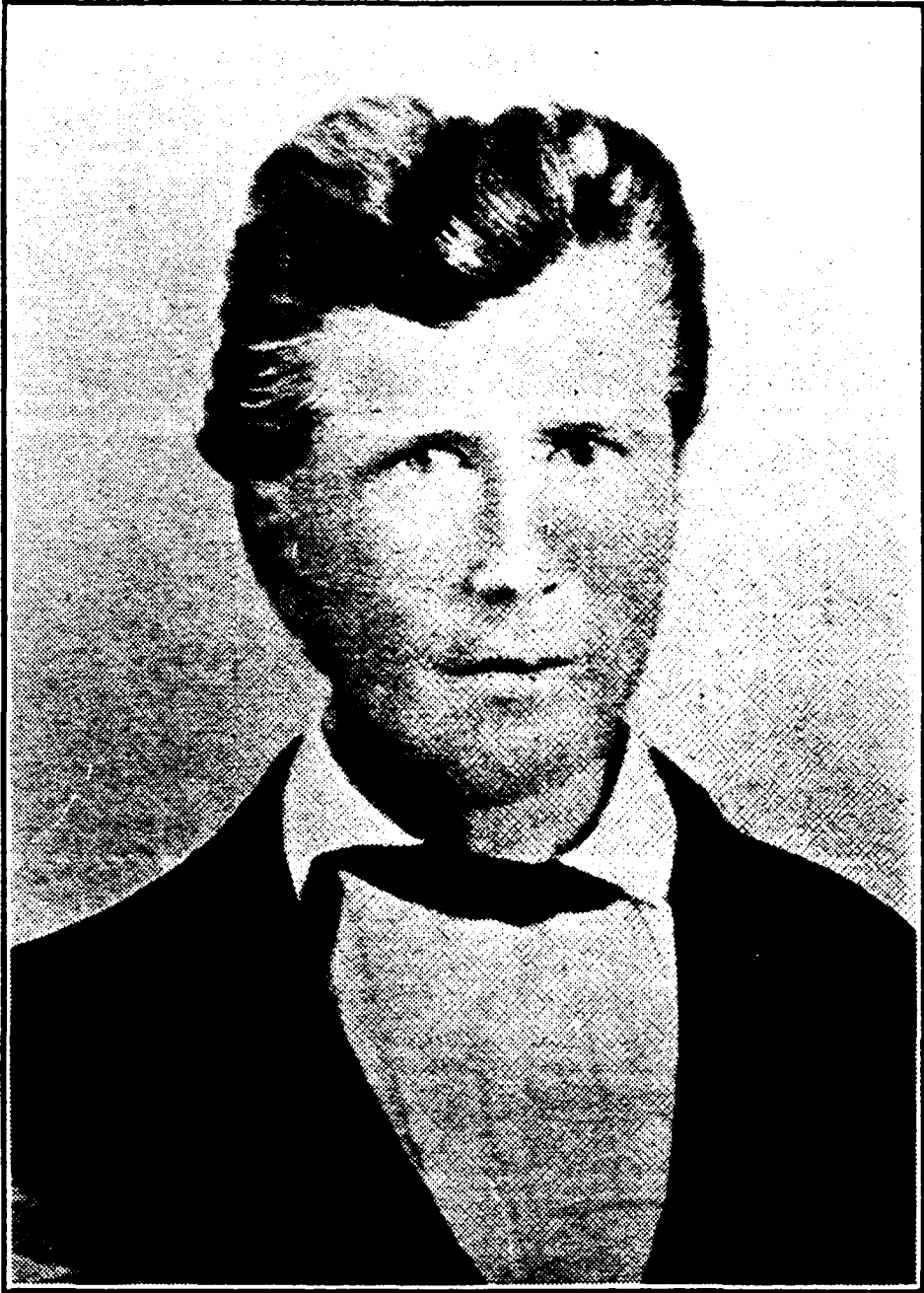
Mr. Loving was contractor for the Confederate Army during the war to furnish meat supplies, and drove several herds of beef steers to various points on the Mississippi River, crossing to the east bank to make delivery to the army.

It was in 1866 that the famous Oliver Loving-Charles Goodnight partnership was formed with the original purpose of buying and driving cattle to New Mexico and Colorado. Loving had been trailing cattle out of Texas to Illinois, New Orleans and Denver, Colorado, for about eight years when he took in Goodnight as a junior partner.

The story of how these men blazed the Loving-Goodnight Trail across West Texas into Mexico, how Oliver Loving eventually lost his life in the venture, and how Goodnight, Joseph B. Loving, a son, and W. D. Reynolds, later of the Reynolds Cattle Co., brought his body back to his native Texas and to Weatherford, where it was buried by the Masons is one of the truly great epics of the West.

A native of Illinois, Mr. Goodnight had come to Texas with his mother in 1846. Ten years later, he and a friend had contracted to handle 430 cattle on the shares for a term of nine years. The herd had been moved to Palo Pinto County, and at the end of the allotted time, the two men had found themselves the owners of 4,000 head. They had purchased the interest of the original owner and combined the herds—thus beginning Mr. Goodnight's long trail to fame and recognition as one of Texas' greatest cattle kings.

The first known effort ever made in Texas to domesticate the buffalo was attempted by Mr. Goodnight in Parker County in 1866, only a short time prior to the morning in May when he and Mr. Loving squatted beneath a shade tree in the yard of the Goodnight home in Black Springs and made plans for driving vast herds of cattle along the route of the old Butterfield Trail to northwestern markets. The buffalo undertaking was unsuccessful financially, for the friend who had been left to tend the herd, had grown tired of the venture, sold the buffalo, and so far as is known, never settled with his partner. No doubt these early efforts furnished the incentive for Mr. Goodnight's later attempts to cross-breed the buffalo with cattle; a project which he soon abandoned, selling his cattaloos.



OLIVER LOVING

It was on the third trip westward that Mr. Loving received the wound, which resulted in his death. He had left the outfit with Goodnight, and with a single companion, "One-Armed" J. W. Wilson, he intended to press ahead to Ft. Sumner, 250 miles distant, to investigate a contract there. It was a dangerous venture, and Goodnight advised them to travel only at night and to remain in hiding by day. In his impatience to reach the Fort, however, Mr. Loving disregarded the well-known dangers, and he and Wilson were attacked by a large band of Indians at a point near the present site of Eddy, New Mexico. Mr. Loving was wounded in the wrist and side during the fight, and was forced to seek shelter nearby under the bank of the Pecos River where the savages were too cautious to press in upon him. The Indians took positions on either side of the stream, placing a man in the channel below to prevent the white men's escape by swimming. Mr. Loving told Wilson to take his gun, for it would withstand immersion in the

water, and try to make his way back to the herd. After three unsuccessful attempts to swim the river with the gun, Wilson went back to the bank, concealed the rifle in the sand, hid his knife, pants, and boots, and slowly made his way down the river to safety by seeking protection behind overhanging vegetation along the bank. Three days later, when half-naked and weak from hunger, he was discovered by Goodnight and was just able to tell of Loving's fate.

Mr. Goodnight left immediately, accompanied by six members of the cattle outfit, and in time found the spot Wilson had described. Although they located Wilson's gun and clothing, they did not learn for some time what had become of Loving.

S. G. Maddox of Weatherford once visited the place on the Pecos where Loving sought shelter, and which today is known as Loving's Bluff.

Mr. Loving had gone five miles up the river instead of down as he had told Wilson he would do if still alive, and had been met by three straggling Mexicans who carried him on to the Fort for two hundred and fifty dollars. There he was treated by an army surgeon, who finally amputated his swollen arm, but blood poison had set in, and weakened as he was, he soon expired, September 26, 1867. Goodnight reached him before his death, and promised the dying man he would see that his remains were moved back to civilization and that he would continue the partnership long enough to enable Mr. Loving's family to realize fully their share of the profits out of all pending deals.

Mr. Loving was buried at Fort Sumner, in a coffin placed in a large box filled with charcoal. In the Fall of 1867, the body was removed by Mr. Goodnight and others to Weatherford by wagon and reinterred in the Greenwood Cemetery in January, 1868. The body of a wagon was removed and the casket set low on the running gear.

Slowly the funeral cortege covered the 600 mile trail between Fort Sumner and Weatherford—passing as an apparition through New Mexico, across the desert, then northeast over brush country and plains to its destination. With bowed head and aching heart, Charles Goodnight, the great cattleman who throughout life played a stellar role as leader and comrade, rode alone on horseback behind the improvised hearse, which carried all that was left of his beloved partner and friend.

With one wish's fulfillment behind him, Mr. Goodnight gathered together another herd—three thousand head—and despite heavy losses, reached Bosque Redondo with two-thirds of his herd. After the marketing was over, he returned to the Loving home in Weatherford where a financial division was made of the seventy-two thousand dollars which the partnership had acquired.

Mrs. Loving continued to make her home in Weatherford until her death in 1882, when she was buried beside her husband and her son, William W., who had died in 1861 at the age of 23 years.

Mr. Goodnight spent his last year on the trail in 1871, this being the year he married Miss Mary Ann Dyer, school teacher of

Weatherford. He confined his interests to ranching, for the death of Oliver Loving had taken the thrill out of the trail for him. In 1876 he moved to the Palo Duro Canyon where he became the owner of vast cattle lands. The rock slide is still shown to visitors at the canyon, where Mr. Goodnight took down his first wagon, finding it necessary to take it apart to get it down the canyon side. He spent many years in Parker, Palo Pinto and Young counties, and died at Tuscon, Arizona, at the age of 94 years, remaining even until this day in the memory of the public as one of the best-known and best-loved cattlemen of the Southwest. He was buried in the cemetery at Goodnight, Texas, and the cowboys of the famous JA Ranch lowered his body into the soil he loved so well.

Oliver Loving was the father of the cattle industry of Texas, and had mastered the art of handling cattle long before others had attempted it. It was largely due to his efforts that the ranchmen of the State first found a market for their surplus cattle among the miners of the Rocky Mountain region and the United States troops. Of him, in a letter to a grandson written November 19, 1928, Mr. Goodnight said:

“Your grandfather, Mr. Oliver Loving, was more than friend. He was the nearest to a father to me that I have ever known. My own father died when I was five years of age and if I should claim any character or commendable qualities, I feel I owe it to Oliver Loving. Mr. Loving’s character put him in the class of Great Men, for purity, virtue and high ideals I have never found his superior. He impressed all who met him.”

It was through Mr. Goodnight’s influence that cattle raising gained momentum in the Southwest and Texas, and developed into the industry that it has become. They were pioneers among Texas cattlemen, and no more striking figures than they ever trailed a herd to market.

BOSE IKARD MONUMENT

Because of Bose Ikard’s long years of faithful service as a trail driver, cow hand, and Indian fighter, Col. Charles Goodnight had a marker erected at his grave in the Weatherford Greenwood cemetery, on which the following inscription was engraved:

BOSE IKARD

1859 — 1928

“Served with me four years on Goodnight-Loving Trail, never shirked a duty or disobeyed an order, rode with me in many stampedes, participated in three engagements with Comanches. Splendid behavior.—C. Goodnight.”

GENERAL J. J. BYRNES AND PAT DOLAN

In the early settlements of the State, many large land grants were issued to railroad companies as an inducement for them to build

into the new country. The lands known as Texas and Pacific Railroad Surveys, in the belt line across the State, were included in sixteen-mile sections paralleling the railroad, which alternated with equal grants for school purposes.

These lands were surveyed and sectionized by the railroad people and their assigns under the direction of Gen. J. J. Byrnes, chief engineer, and Pat Dolan who was in charge of transportation and commissary department. This surveying corps consisted of engineers, chain carriers, flagmen, teamsters, cooks, and guards who kept a diligent watch for Indians. There were approximately thirty men employed in the work, and several two-team wagons were used to haul supplies. They moved forward from camp to camp as they covered the distance from Fort Worth to El Paso, which was 600 miles and required several years for completion. The farther west they progressed, the greater the danger from Indians became, for the savages were still hostile toward railroad extension.

While this company was surveying through Parker County, S. G. Maddox, now of Weatherford, often met various members of the party and was familiarly acquainted with General Byrnes and Pat Dolan. He remembers the General, a Union soldier who had seen service and was wounded in the Battle of Chicamauga, as a highly cultured and educated gentleman, and Pat Dolan as a big-hearted, fearless, rough and ready Irishman.

General Byrnes realized the danger which the surveying party faced daily, and he felt sure that some of them would be killed before the job could be finished. Thinking on these things, he made an agreement with Dolan that if either were killed, the surviving one should bring the body of the deceased back to Fort Worth for burial.

What strange premonitions and visions sometime come to man! One gloomy night in August, 1880, after the railroad party had reached the bluffs of the Rio Grande and the base of the Guadalupe Mountains, General Byrnes sat at a crude table in a shack near Ysleta Mission, and by the dim and flickering lamp light, wrote a letter of "last farewell and devotion" to the beautiful and lovely girl from Mississippi whom he had married while working on the route to El Paso. He had made his headquarters in Fort Worth, and there she had planned to remain until the job could be completed.

The letter, which is on file in Anson, Jones County, was construed as a will in locating lands in that county owned by General Byrnes and left to his wife. The general was surveying in the interest of the railroad people and the State of Texas, and he felt keenly the duty of his contract, as evidenced in a portion of the document, which is given below:

"My darling, my beloved wife. I have gone so far in this business that I cannot now back down with either honor or self respect. If ever human nerves were strung to greatest tension by emotion too sad for words to tell, mine are at this

moment. If an untimely death prevents me complying with my obligations, get Mr. Powell to complete the work and have my one-half interest divided.

"I would suggest, my darling wife, that in the event you should be deprived of my protecting care, that you place these matters in the hands of Frank Ball (a lawyer) for adjustment and that you seek another home where you can pass your days in peace.

"I do not expect you to devote your days to grieving after me. Your years, temperament and perfection of head and heart will crave a kindred companionship, and if you determine to form another earthly tie, I only ask, and dying pray, that you will counsel your best judgment to enable you to make a choice in all things worthy of you."

With request for simple burial, he closed the letter with the usual expressions of affection. Leaving word that the letter should be mailed to his wife in the event he were killed, General Byrnes mounted his horse and rode out into the darkness to make his way alone to the stage coach station. His coach reached Fort Quitman safely, and next morning he set out with Ed Walde on the Overland Stage as a solitary passenger. No doubt the fact that Chief Victorio and his warring Apaches had not yet been subdued by General Baylor and his company of Texas Rangers, had been responsible for the scarcity of trade on the coach that morning.

Walde had scarcely entered Quitman Canyon when he came face to face with old Victorio and his band of one hundred warriors. The driver whirled his fast-running team of Spanish mules and made a wild run back to the fort, with the wild Apaches in pursuit, firing as they rode. The Indians were not using bows and arrows, but real guns and as they chased after the stage they fired bullet after bullet into the moving vehicle, while other Indians rode ahead attempting to block the route to the fort. The little Spanish mules seemed to sense the danger, and put forth their best efforts, reaching the station ahead of their attackers. General Byrnes had been killed almost with the first shot, and his lifeless body was hanging partly out of the coach when it finally reached its destination. Upon examination it was seen that the canvas-topped stage had been riddled with bullets, and three spokes of the wheels had been shot in two. It seems a miracle that the driver, who sat atop the outside seat, was untouched.

The people at the fort gave the Union General the best burial they could and covered his grave with rocks to protect it from preying wolves which abounded in the neighboring woods. They sent his letter to his bereaved wife in Fort Worth, where Dolan and other members of the surveying party had already gone.

Remaining true to his agreement, Dolan got a pair of Spanish mules and a buckboard wagon and obtained permission from the United States Government to pick up a companion at some fort en route to the General's grave. He placed the coffin in his wagon and

set out from Fort Worth for the long drive into the western wilderness to Fort Quitman, 527 miles according to the roads as they are now, but with no roads or bridges and with creeks and rivers to ford, more than 600 miles in that day. Nowhere along the way could he find a companion who was willing to risk his life on the mission, so alone Dolan continued on his way. At Fort Quitman he uncovered the remains of his friend and deposited the putrid body in the coffin and began his return journey. He wended his way back, hiding out by day and traveling during the long lonely nights, accompanied only by the nightly howling of wolves and the hooting of the owls, which he could scarcely tell from the imitating Indians. Only a man of iron nerve could have stood six weeks of that kind of treatment and strain, but he did and made good his vow by seeing that the body of his long-time associate was deposited in promised burial. A parallel for bravery and devotion to this is not found within the annals of Texas history, for General Byrnes' determination and the sacrifice of his life and his devotion to his young wife, and Dolan's loyalty to a friend and comrade, entitle them to the highest type of monument that could be erected in their memory.

Following the experience of General Byrnes and his men on the railroad survey, S. G. Maddox's recollections of one or two incidents of 1874 might be of interest to the reader.

Among the teamsters under Pat Dolan was one Pat Tumblety who told Mr. Maddox in confidence, a number of years after the occurrence, of a lone hike he made across the barren plains of West Texas. One day while traveling, Tumblety's attention was attracted to a little draw, partly protected by small brush, where he saw what he supposed was an Indian. Being familiar with Indian depredations and not wishing to take any chances, he crept within gun range of the hunched figure and fired. Upon investigation, however, he found to his surprise, that he had killed a deserted negro soldier. He had no tools with which to dig a grave for the unfortunate victim, so with sad regrets the teamster continued quietly on his journey.

Another case concerned two engineers, George Spillers and one Mr. Mabery of the Byrnes corps, who found it necessary to return to civilization from their far-away camps beyond the Pecos. Indians had burned all the grass for hundreds of miles in that region to prevent the white man from settling there. A traveler could not ride horseback through the territory for there was no food for his animal to eat en-route.

The men secured a donkey on which they packed their blankets, frying pan, and other necessities needed for the trip. Leading the donkey, the lonely procession began its long and hazardous trek. After several weeks had passed, however, the poor donkey became foot-sore and resorted to a sit-down strike. No inducement by pulling or pushing could make it go forward, and as a last resort the engineers took a half-hitch on the dumb brute's tongue with their lariat rope. Thus

they arrived at Jacksboro, worn-out and dejected-looking men.

Mr. Maddox was clerk at a Jacksboro hotel at the time and remembers very well when this odd trio reached that place—two half-starved white men, stumbling and falling as they walked, and clutching with nervous grip a knotted rope at the end of which a dusty and travel-worn donkey moved forward only to lessen the pain that throbbed in its swollen tongue.

These details give some idea of the hardships endured in establishing railroads in the uninhabited country.

Description of Bullet and Arrowheads Illustrated on Page 68

1. The bullet with which Carry Sisk was shot through the body at Yellow Bayou, La., the last battle of the Civil War.
2. Arrowhead with which Harve Sullivan was shot in the arm by Indians.
3. Arrowhead with which Eûch Reynolds was killed by Indians.
4. Arrowhead with which F. M. Peveler was shot in the shoulder, after which he rode 85 miles to secure medical attention.
5. Indian arrowhead found in Parker County. History unknown.
6. Bone arrowhead with which a horse was shot by Indians.
7. Arrowhead secured by John Frazier after an Indian raid in north Parker County.

Mob Violence and Executions.

CHAPTER V.

Parker County has had some mob executions that are a shame and reflection on its good name. Perhaps the most dastardly deeds in its history, almost equal to the savage cruelty already reported, were the killing of Allen Hill, near Springtown, supposedly because he was a Union sympathizer, and the later murder of his widow and five daughters. This was a terrible crime and passed without investigation by the authorities of the county. A full account is given below, as made and sworn to many years afterward by G. W. Tackitt and A. L. Thomas, good and reliable men:

Before me, the undersigned authority, personally appeared G. W. Tackitt and A. L. Thomas, both of whom are well-known to me to be credible citizens of Parker County, Texas, and each of whom deposes and says that he has resided in Parker County, Texas, since 1854, and that he was well acquainted with Allen C. Hill and wife, Dusky Hill, and that the said Allen C. Hill were the parents of only the following named children, Nance, Jack, Katherine (known as Kate), Martha, Adeline, Eliza, Belle, and Allen Hill, and neither Nance, Jack, Katherine, Adeline, Martha, or Eliza ever married, and neither left any heirs of their bodies, Allen C. Hill was killed during the winter of 1863, in Parker County, over what was supposed to be, at that time, prejudices growing out of the Civil War, he being a Union sympathizer. Jack Hill, the elder of the only two sons, was killed in Palo Pinto County, Texas, in a difficulty with Aaron Bloomer, in either 1869 or 1870. Nance Hill, the oldest of the daughters was supposed to have a bad character, a disturbing element in the community, and having gotten wind of the fact that she was to be waited upon by a posse of citizens of the Springtown community, endeavored to make her escape, but was followed, captured, and hanged by the enraged mob seeking her. This capture and hanging took place in 1872, near the line between Wichita and Clay counties, Texas. A few days after the death of Nance Hill and the return of those to the Springtown community who had hanged her, the mob spirit still prevailing, Martha and Katherine Hill were taken from their home and hanged at a spot about three miles Southwest of Springtown, in Parker County, Texas. Only a day or so after Martha and Katherine were hung; the spirit of the mob not having changed and its vengeance not being complete, the farmhouse of the Hills was burned, Mrs. Dusky Hill, with her daughters, Adeline, Eliza, and Belle and son, Allen, escaping

at this time, but they were followed and overtaken when Allen and Belle, the two youngest of the Hill children, were driven back, while Mrs. Dusky Hill and her daughters, Adeline and Eliza, were taken to a point near the present site of Agnes, Parker County, Texas, where they were shot and killed. The entire Hill family was thus wiped out with the exception of the two youngest children, Belle and Allen. These two remaining children of this ill-fated family were cared for for a time by friendly disposed people in the Springtown community and were finally taken over by one Wes Hedrick, who, at the time, was Sheriff of Parker County, Texas. Mrs. Dusky Hill was never married after the death of her husband, Allen C. Hill.

Signed: G. W. TACKITT.

Signed: A. L. THOMAS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, on this 1st day of Nov.,
A. D. 1919.

(SEAL) J. B. Hill, a Notary Public in and for Parker
county, Texas.

This affidavit was given in clearing title to lands that had been the property of the unfortunate Hill family. The author has visited this place many times, and once heard a witness describe the terrible scene of the murder and the gruesome details of its sequel at the Springtown cemetery.

After Mrs. Hill and her two daughters were killed, citizens were intimidated until they were afraid to bury the decaying bodies. But may it be said to the credit of Al Thompson, at one time captain in the Ranger service, and Dock Maupin, one of the men who worked under him, that they boldly defied any members of the mob who might want to interfere, and gathered the remaining bones and putrid flesh of the unfortunate women and buried them in a single dry goods box in the cemetery at Springtown.

The brutal destruction of the McKinney and Briscoe families, already chronicled in the chapter of Indian depredations, occurred in the same lonely and desolate vicinity where Mrs. Hill and her daughters met death, and where the vultures picked their bones, and with the help of the wind, hung their hair on bushes and shrubs thereabouts. The author has stood there in quiet meditation on the terrible past. The only history ever obtained was that revealed by the mutilated bodies. The scene is marked by a small spring trickling from the foot of a little mountain. Not one thing is left to show that here was once a happy home—not a rustling leaf nor a chirping bird—deadly silence prevails. Down the slope is the hazy valley of Salt Creek where the Rangers encountered Sam Bass and his desperadoes, and killed Arkansas Johnson, one of the worst bad men, whose remains were crudely buried nearby. We do not believe in ghosts, phantoms nor hob-goblins but for lack of a better name, we call the place Spooky Hollow.

Another instance of mob violence was the case of James Lockett,

a prominent man and property owner in Weatherford, who was hanged by unknown men during the Civil War because of political prejudice.

The hanging of four negroes was another heartless case, which occurred during the Civil War, just after Lincoln's proclamation giving them freedom. The report is that a negro was found in some young ladies' room—perhaps trying to steal something. The feeling against the negro was fervent. A mob took him and three others and hanged them to the cross beam over the public well in the court yard; then dropped them one after another from the beam into the well, so reported W. R. Turner, for many years a prominent citizen of Weatherford. The well, being public, many citizens of the town got water there. It was soon found that there was an obstruction in the well and people could not get drinking water. The negroes' bodies could have been removed but some of the most fastidious would not have relished the water, so the well was filled up and another dug nearby.

Some 35 years ago, people with fine taste discovered that the public well had "mineral water" in it, thought to be of healing qualities, and because thereof used it freely. Later it was discovered that the sewer pipe leading from the jail to Town Creek across the court yard had sprung a leak. After a thorough examination by expert tasters, the health officers pronounced it unsanitary and not good for drinking purposes. The Commissioners' Court took the matter under advisement and after much deliberation decided that cleaning out the well would not remedy the matter as the earth was so saturated that it could not be gotten rid of, so they filled up the second well and had another dug, the water of which was pronounced wholesome. It, too, has been abandoned, and our water supply now comes from cased-off wells, 400 feet deep down to the Trinity sands.

FIRST LEGAL EXECUTION IN COUNTY

The first legal execution in the county was in the spring of 1869. A negro, Joe Williams, was hanged for murdering a peddler about one mile southeast of Weatherford. For lack of better conveyance, a farm wagon was pressed into service, to which was hitched a mule and gray horse. The negro was placed atop his own coffin beside the sheriff, and they drove one mile west to the place of execution, followed by a long procession of curious men and boys of town and county. The improvised scaffold consisted of two green forks set firmly into the ground with a pole across between them, such as farmers use in the present day in butchering hogs. The farm wagon was driven under the pole, the hangman's knot was adjusted about the negro's neck, the rope drawn over the beam, and at the command of the sheriff, "Get up, Gray," the negro was suspended in the breeze. The boys not only saw the negro as he dangled there then, but saw him in their dreams at night for many months later. T. U. Taylor, now of the University of Texas, was an 11-year-old boy witness to the scene.

William Burton was given a death sentence in the early part of

1880 for murdering Jack Rush, growing out of a dispute over the city election. Two days prior to the date set for his hanging, his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. After serving seven years, he was pardoned.

The next legal execution was that of J. B. Cason for killing and robbing L. F. McLemore, about six miles southeast of Weatherford. He was hanged May 22, 1908.

Bob Stephens was given a death sentence for murdering George Steelman. A scaffold was erected, but his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, later he was pardoned. The date fixed for his execution was June 20, 1893.

Wayne Todd was also assessed the death penalty for killing Jimmie McNeal. His sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. (Date for execution was fixed June 21, 1923. Commuted June 19, 1923). He was paroled, later violated the parole and was returned to the penitentiary.

The Three Wars.

CHAPTER VI.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

Weatherford and Parker County sent one company of about 75 or 100 men to the Spanish-American War in 1898, with Hiram C. Baker as captain, and Rev. B. H. Carroll Jr., as first lieutenant and chaplain. Mr. Carroll resigned the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Weatherford to accept the commission. Captain Baker was wounded in battle on one of the Philippine Islands and was decorated for valiant service. A number of Parker County men also saw service in Cuba during the conflict.

SLAVERY IN PARKER COUNTY

There were a number of negro slaves held in Parker County before their freedom was proclaimed by President Lincoln, January 1, 1863. The authority for such proclamation was disputed by the Southern Confederacy. It now seems to us as strange and inhuman, but slaves were bought and sold and bills of sale given the same as is done at the present time when dealing in cattle and horses. Three of such original bills of sale are on exhibition at the Double Log Cabin, one of which belongs to Miss Laughter of Weatherford, one left by F. M. Peveler, and the other one, which belongs to Fred R. Cotten, is shown in the photostatic copy on following page. Mahala, the slave sold under the bill of sale in the possession of Mr. Cotten, died at 87 years at her home in North Weatherford. The child sold with her is Rosie Gratts, who lives in the Annetta community.

A. J. Hood, who wrote and signed the bill of sale for a consideration of \$3,500, was District Judge for many years in Parker County, and Mrs. R. H. Chatham, a daughter of Judge Hood, lives on the old Hood homestead, and a great grandson of Mahala's is working for her at this time. Fred R. Cotten, a grandson of C. B. Rider, the purchaser of the slaves named, owns the bills of sale and B. H. Gratts, a grandson of Mahala, has been in his employ for many years.

This relationship of employer and employe refutes to a marked degree the Northern contention of cruelty between the slave owner and the slave, for here to the fourth generation, more than seventy years after the actual emancipation of the slaves, we find the descendants of the slaves still voluntarily employed by the descendants of the slave owners.

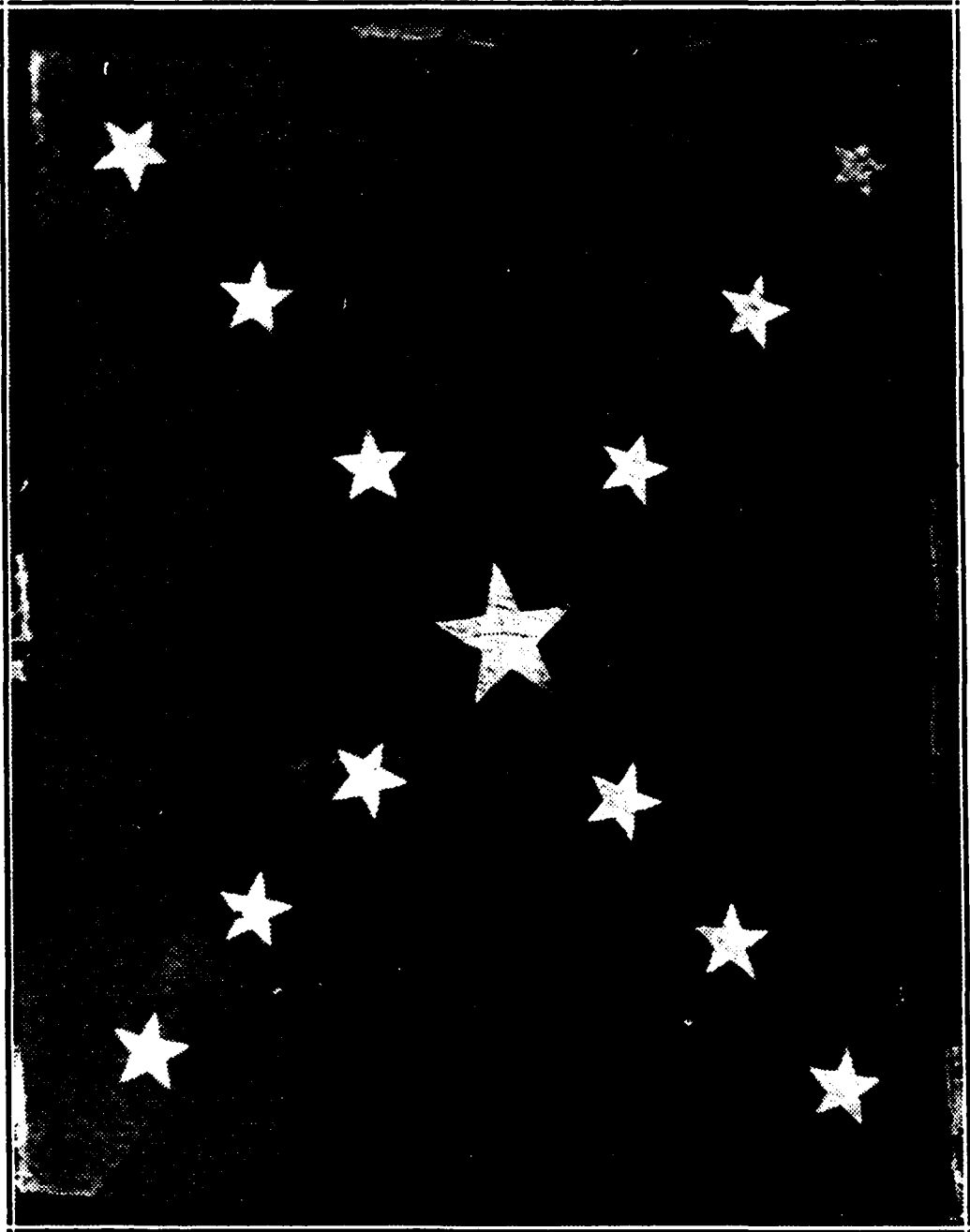
The State of Texas Parker Co
 Nov 19th 1863.

Know all men by these presents
 that we A. J. Hood and Lizzie A.
 Hood have cause for the consider-
 ation of thirty five hundred Dollars
 to us in hand paid bargained sold
 and delivered and do by these presents
 bargain sell & deliver to G. B. Rider
 a certain negro woman named Ma-
 hala & her child named Rose Ann
 the said woman is rather copper colored
 & about 16 years old, child about
 same color & about 10 months old.
 We warrant said negroes to be slave
 and sound in body & mind. We
 also warrant the title hereby con-
 veyed against all other claims &
 claimants whatsoever.

Witness our hands & seals This the day
 & date above written -

A. J. Hood

Lizzie A. Hood



FLAG OF PARSON'S TEXAS CAVALRY BRIGADE

CIVIL WAR

Of the 800 men from Parker County who joined the Confederate army, perhaps not one was a slave owner. With them the question of slavery was not so much an issue as state rights, and for that they fought. The question of slavery was forever settled by the proclamation of President Lincoln, and by the thirteenth Amendment to the National Constitution. But the question of state's rights was not settled. Its defenders were crushed and we are reaping the reward of enforced extended Federal authority, but like the tariff, it is still a disputed problem and will be for generations to come. It is to be hoped that such great issues will be settled at the ballot box and not by the shedding of blood and tears.

Our sympathies are, and always have been, with the Confederate soldier. He, with the pioneer settlers, endured more hardships and privations, and took greater risk of life and received less remuneration than any people who ever lived in America.

FLAG OF PARSON'S TEXAS CAVALRY BRIGADE

On September 11, 1861, under the authority of Governor Edward Clark of Texas, 1,200 men who wanted to fight for the Confederacy, organized a cavalry regiment in Ellis County and elected W. H. Parsons as First Colonel. Many young soldiers from Parker County enlisted in that brigade and Wm. G. Veal and Nathaniel Burford, who officiated at Parker County's first court, were officers.

The winter was spent near Houston at Sim's Bayou in drills and training for the conflict. While there, wives of some of the officers made the Confederate flag, pictured page 93, and presented it to the Command.

The banner became known as the flag of Parsons' Cavalry Brigade, and was carried through the entire four years' struggle and floated triumphantly over 46 out of 48 battles. It was present at every reunion of the remnant of that valiant army from 1880 until August, 1928, when only three of the survivors were able to attend and final adjournment was adopted.

R. W. Bonner of Weatherford was the bearer of the battle-scarred banner in many battles, and at his death, his daughter, Mrs. Rena Bonner Conway of Mineral Wells, inherited it and today is its owner.

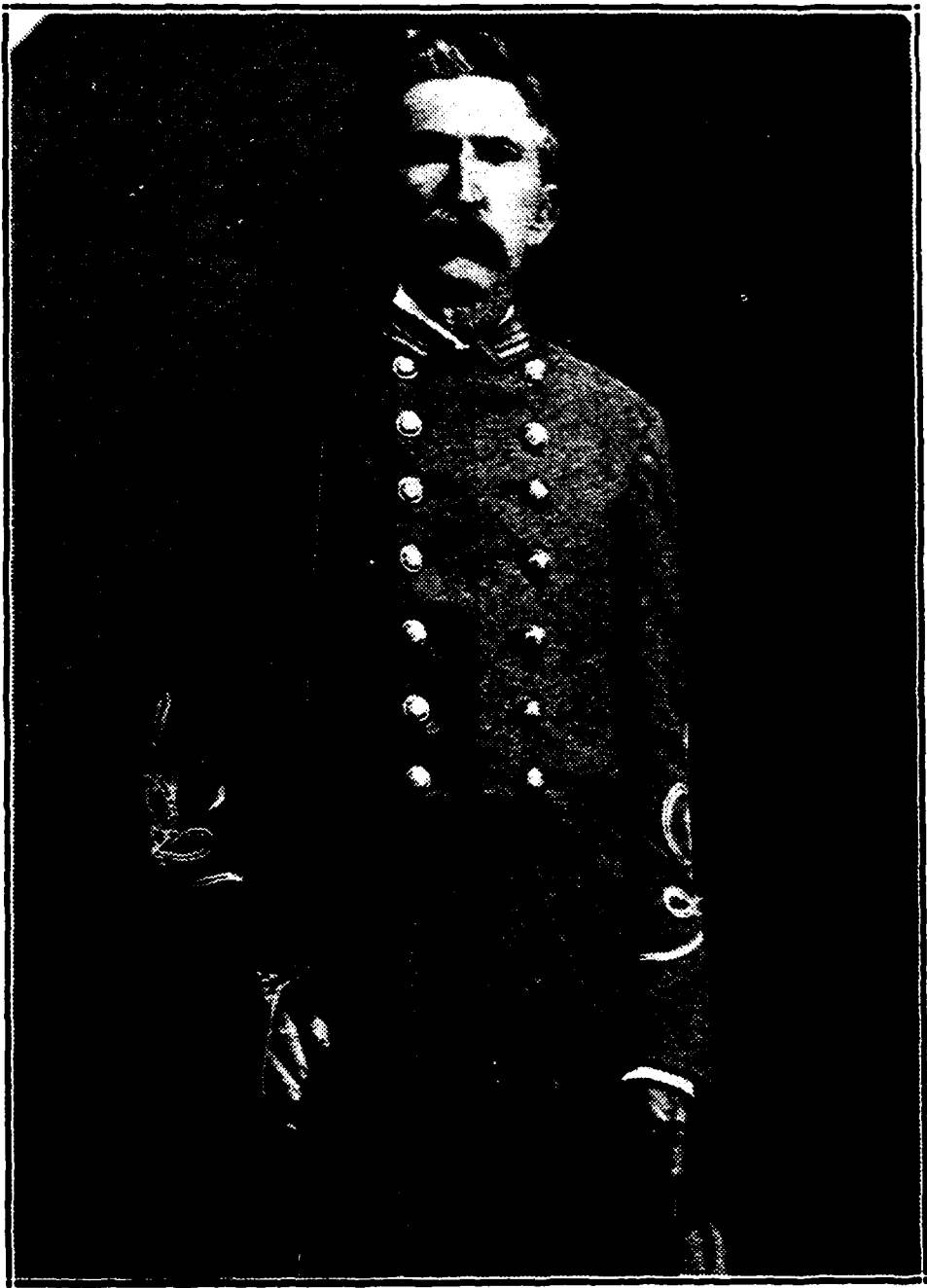
ROBERT WILLIS BONNER

Robert Willis Bonner, Confederate soldier, was born in Franklin County, Alabama, December 31, 1842. When thirteen years of age, he moved with his family to Texas, settling in Dallas County.

Mr. Bonner was living in Navarro County at the outbreak of the Civil War, and he joined the Confederate Army from that county. He served with distinction throughout the four years of the conflict, and his record as a soldier in Company E, 12th Texas Cavalry, Parsons' Brigade, is a thrilling and glorious narrative.

In leading a charge of 40 men, for Capt. W. G. Veal, of Parker County, he ran into an ambush while riding fifty yards ahead of his command. His horse was shot and killed, but Mr. Bonner escaped unhurt. The horse had been captured by him at Longee River, Ark., and had belonged to a Yankee Colonel. The next day after this encounter, while following on foot, he again became separated from the main command and was overtaken by a squad of Yankee Cavalry, but by hiding in the weeds he escaped notice. As the last man passed, Mr. Bonner fired and the trooper fell to the ground. Springing on the soldier's horse, he escaped and rode back to his command. This incident took place at Yellow Bayou, La. After he had overtaken his command, he was saved from his perilous position by General Parsons, who took him up behind him and carried him out of danger.

At Blair Landing, on the Red River, when Gen. Tom Green was killed, Mr. Bonner was shocked by a bomb and left on the battlefield



ROBERT WILLIS BONNER

as dead. He revived, however, and made his way back to camp.

At the Battle of Cotton Plant, Ark., the gin in front of the command was shot to pieces, but Mr. Bonner received only a wound in the arm, the gin having saved his life. At Searcy Lane, Ark., he was surrounded and cut off from his men. Yankees were on every side shooting and cutting at him with sabers. He shot his way out with a six-shooter and got away unharmed, losing only his hat.

Later he received the first furlough that was issued in his company, permitting him to come home for sixty days. This special consideration was allowed for meritorious conduct. Only two other furloughs were granted at the time.

In 1908 Mr. Bonner organized a company of old Confederate soldiers known as the Parker County Greys, which he had the honor of commanding. Thus, he became familiarly known among his friends and associates as Captain Bonner. In reality, however, he received

still higher honors than this. He was elected Adjutant General of the Fourth Brigade, Confederate Veterans of Texas. He held this position until the failure of his eyesight during the last years of his life. A few years prior to his death on August 7, 1923, Captain Marchbanks presented him with the old battle flag of his brigade, which he had carried during most of the war.

After the close of the war, Mr. Bonner returned to Texas and was shortly afterward married to Miss Mary Sherwood Green of Hopkins County. They moved to Dallas in 1868 and from there to Jacksboro. They came to Weatherford in 1882, and Mr. Bonner took partnership with D. C. Haynes in the grocery business, which was located on the ground floor of the old Haynes Opera House. Following Mr. Haynes' death, Mr. Bonner continued with the business, later buying Mrs. Haynes' interest, the firm becoming known as R. W. Bonner and Son. His last years of business were with his daughter, Mrs. Rena Bonner Conway. He retired in 1917. He was an honored member of the Masonic Lodge, having been a member for some 60 years at the time of his death. He became affiliated with the Methodist Church in 1893.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonner were the parents of five children: Mabel Bonner Lewis, Kate Bonner Craft, Rena Bonner Conway, Ranger and Russell Bonner.

THE WORLD WAR

Parker County sent 835 of her valiant sons to the World War and many more were on the waiting list. The first draft was for 140 men and the first call was for five per cent of the draft, when Lester Stewart, Walter S. Carter, Louis Dill, Moody Gillespie, Harold Gregory, Aus Hamilton and Fred Smith answered, and on Sept. 5, 1917, took the train, subject to government orders. Excitement was intense. The nerve tension of our people was at a strain. German submarines had sunk ships carrying the U. S. flag, destroying property and lives of some of our people, and everybody wanted to fight. Nearly the entire population of the town was at the depot wishing the boys Godspeed on their mission. Hundreds more of our young men were drafted and followed in quick succession. They took their places in the battle line and in the trenches, enduring the hardships of army life, and many are worthy of honorable mention for their part in forcing German capitulation. Some were wounded and returned battle-scarred; others were impaired in health, but sadder still, some lie in foreign fields.

Capt. Jack Hart and First Lieut. Walter Fant, Jr., received commendation and special mention, and medals of honor for bravery on the field of battle.

Progress of Parker County.

CHAPTER VII

EDUCATION

The people of Texas began early to demand schools and the education of their children. One of the reasons assigned for the Declaration of Independence, was that Mexico had not made satisfactory arrangements for schools and the education of the children of the settlers.

While a Republic, Texas began plans for the maintenance of public schools. Early in the fifties after annexation, funds were provided for public schools where settlements were sufficient to justify.

A number of school houses were built in Parker County in 1856. Most of them had dirt floors, a few split log puncheon floors, and all were seated with split log benches.

When Texas went into the Confederacy, schools and almost everything else were held in abeyance, waiting four years without progress. Under such conditions, with Indian depredations increasing, the country was demoralized.

After the war the county had to be rebuilt and settle down to normal conditions before schools could be supported. Only a few were conducted prior to 1870, and they were attended almost exclusively by young men old enough to carry a six shooter and knew how to use it. People had no desire to send their children to school when a bunch of Indians were likely to swoop down and carry them off as the hawks did their young chickens.

After the Indian raids were stopped, hurried settlements were made and schools established with four or five month's terms.

The first public school in Weatherford of which we have record, was taught on South Main Street in 1860 by O. W. Keeler in a blacksmith shop with dirt floor and split log benches. He was assisted by Miss Mollie Dyer, who afterwards married Charles Goodnight.

Professor Keeler was a good man with regular habits—he believed in having a good time on Saturday but opened school with devotional exercises on Monday morning. He wore a long linen duster with gaping pockets. One morning during the exercises a boy put a horned frog in his pocket, and when the professor reached for his handkerchief to wipe his perspiring brow, he got the frog. He immediately fell from grace and went into a rage. As long as the late George N. Heifrin lived, he seemed scared when telling of the incident, but always pleaded "not guilty" when accused of the act.

Keeler was succeeded by Rev. W. G. Parsons, father of our townsman, Sam Parsons. While out hunting, Rev. Mr. Parsons was shot and

killed by another hunter who thought he was a wild turkey.

Next came Gov. S. W. T. Lanham, who taught in a more commodious building—a double log house. He and Mrs. Lanham lived in one room and he taught in the other, thus establishing the first teacherage in the county.

In 1877 Parker County had 37 schools with a scholastic enrollment of more than 1,200, with state apportionment of \$4.00 per pupil. We now have approximately 5,000 scholastics with a State apportionment of \$19.00, besides rural aid and other funds.

WEATHERFORD PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Since pioneer days, Weatherford citizens have taken pride in providing for their childrens' education, and today the Weatherford Public Schools have a wide reputation for their high standard of work.

The earliest available records concerning high school graduates are for the class of 1885, which was composed of four members: Lillian Smith, Jennie Hensley, Wann Squyres, and Alice Levison. In 1936 the graduating class numbered one hundred. High school subjects offered in 1894 were algebra, Latin, physics and geometry. Today the curriculum is composed of three distinct courses leading to graduation: the traditional, commercial, and vocational, which include some forty different subjects covering practically every phase of economic, social, and political life.

The physical plant of the public schools is composed of four grade schools, a junior high school, a senior high school, and one colored school. Three grade school buildings were constructed in 1936 at a cost of \$85,000.00 to replace four out-worn and antiquated buildings, which had been in service some forty years. With the exception of a portion of the junior high building, which is more than fifty years old, all building facilities are completely modernized. The senior high building was erected in 1921 at a cost of \$190,000.00. There are approximately 1500 pupils enrolled for the 1936-37 term, employing the full time of forty-five teachers.

Members of the present board are Preston Martin, president; J. N. Ward, vice president; A. A. Patrick, secretary; James Campbell, Bert Rawlins, J. P. Hartnett, and Fred H. Potter.

H. H. Chambers is superintendent of the Weatherford Public Schools, and a list of the principals of the various schools is as follows: J. E. Granstaff, Senior High School; Joe Ayres, Junior High School; Royce Guerry, James Bowie Grade School; Escoe Webb, Wm. B. Travis Grade School; L. B. Wilson, T. W. Stanley Grade School (the same having been named in honor of the late T. W. Stanley, who was superintendent of the Weatherford Public Schools for about 30 years prior to 1932); Mrs. Hildred Weaver, David Crockett Grade School; and Robert Rucker, Mount Pleasant Colored School.

PARKER COUNTY RURAL SCHOOLS

There are forty-two rural schools in Parker County. Aledo and Millsap are recognized by the State Department of Education as fully accredited high schools, and Springtown will complete affiliation requirements at the end of the 1936-37 term. Nine schools are consolidated and seven others have complied with requirements for standardization.

Forty buses are being used in the county to carry students from distant localities to the consolidated schools at Aledo, Brock, Dennis, Garner, Millsap, Peaster, Poolville, Springtown, and Whitt. Standard schools are South Weatherford, Fox, Bennett, Soda Springs, Moss, Wright, and Greenwood. Although Azle is beyond the Parker County line, most of this affiliated school's district is located in this county.

Despite the fact that some of the larger schools in the county are neither affiliated nor standardized, they are doing excellent work in their respective communities.

Five buses are being used this year to bring 250 students from rural districts in to the Weatherford High School.

Ivan W. Stone is County School Superintendent.

WEATHERFORD COLLEGE

Weatherford College traces her origin through two channels—the Masonic Lodge and the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. The foundation for the institution was begun in 1868 when the Masonic Lodge was engaged in school business and established several schools in Texas. This college served as a Masonic institution until 1884.

In 1884 Masonic Institute was changed to Cleveland College in honor of Grover Cleveland, who was the first Democratic President after the Civil War. Cleveland College was in existence for five years.

When the college was re-organized in 1889 it was named Weatherford College. In September, 1889, Weatherford College opened under the direction of the able D. S. Switzer, M. A., who had had considerable experience as a college president. For thirteen years President Switzer guided the institution very successfully when more than three hundred students were enrolled annually. Courses were offered in the literary field and included German, French, Latin and Greek. Piano, voice, "elocution," violin and art were placed in the curriculum. After President Switzer had been in the institution for five years the administration building was increased to its present size. Among the notable Exes are President Benedict of the University of Texas, Honorable Fritz G. Lanham, Congressman from Texas, Honorable Martin Littleton, Dean Charles Potts of Southern Methodist University, Honorable James C. Wilson, Federal Judge, and many others. President Switzer resigned in May, 1902.

In 1913 Weatherford College was officially adopted by the Central Texas Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and

since that time has been operated by the Central Texas Conference.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees on June 23, 1921, it was decided to make Weatherford College a permanent standard junior college. At this meeting, Fred G. Rand was selected as President and Gus L. Ford was made Dean. It was through the diligent efforts of these two men that the college was accredited with the Texas Association of Colleges, the State Department of Education, and the General Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. R. G. Boger was elected president in 1923 and served until his resignation in June, 1936, and at that time G. C. Boswell was elected president. In 1923 Ben W. Wiseman was elected dean. After several years, Mr. Wiseman resigned and H. H. Chambers was elected and served several years. Upon the resignation of Dean Chambers, W. B. McDaniel was elected dean.

In 1924 Weatherford College received an endowment fund from the estate of the late J. R. Coutts of Weatherford, Texas. The amount of this endowment was approximately \$60,000.00. In 1929, the E. D. Farmer estate added approximately \$5,000.00. The financial condition of the college is exceptionally sound.

Mr. W. W. McCrary has the distinction of the longest service on the Board of Trustees. He has served more than thirty years. A great part of this time he has been treasurer of the board. He is a son-in-law of the late Dr. Switzer and has shown a keen interest in Weatherford College at all times.

The present Board staff is composed of Dr. H. F. Leach, Chairman; G. C. Boswell, Vice Chairman; J. B. Witherspoon, Secretary; W. W. McCrary, Treasurer; Rev. A. W. Hall, George Fant, Vice Chairman; Fred Smith, Dr. A. W. Porter, Bert Rawlins, Rev. Gid J. Bryan, Rev. W. H. Cole, Bert McGlamery, Rev. C. O. Shugart, H. H. Cherry, and Nat Harris.

WEATHERFORD CHURCHES

In the early days of Parker County, Baptists, Methodists, Cumberland Presbyterians, and members of the Church of Christ, were the leaders in establishing frontier churches. Devout pastors not only preached on Sunday, but helped during the week to fight outlaws and Indians.

Throughout Weatherford and Parker County, there are today many handsome church edifices where religious services are held regularly by devoted and consecrated ministers. Pastors of many of the denominations preach in the smaller churches of the county as often as it is practical to hold services. There is hardly a community which does not have a church organization, and Sunday schools and young people's classes provide religious training for the youth of the city and county.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

The first Church of Christ organized in the county was at the

B. K. Emerson home on Sanchez Creek, eight miles south of Weatherford, in 1856. Changed to Weatherford in 1857, and now worships at the Christian Chapel with a membership of approximately 275. W. Curtis Porter is minister.

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH

The Central Christian Church was organized in Weatherford in the summer of 1893 with some 40 members. The present congregation numbers 250 and the minister is Rev. Paul Campbell.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN

The first date is not definitely given, but the Cumberland Presbyterian church had a pastor previous to the Civil War.

GRACE—FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

The Southern Presbyterian Church was organized in Parker County, with a small membership, in 1874. It has since been known as the First Presbyterian Church of Weatherford. In 1929 there was a union of the Grace and First Presbyterian churches, which today is known as the Grace-First Presbyterian. The membership is approximately 300 members with Rev. R. N. Ohman as pastor.

EPISCOPAL

The first service of the Episcopal Church in Weatherford was conducted by Bishop Garrett in 1875. The corner stone for their old building was laid July 4, 1876, the centennial of National Independence, the first laid under his administration, and was later incorporated in the building now standing. Rev. E. S. Barlow is rector of the present congregation with a membership of 150.

ST. STEPHEN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

While the Catholic Church has for a long time been established and taken its place in the life of Weatherford, the early history of its coming to Parker County is forgotten and unknown. For a number of years before the first church was built Mass was said at intervals in private homes by missionary Priests whose names can now no longer be recalled.

In the year 1882, under the administration of the Rev. P. Murtagh, a church was built on the corner of South Main and Columbia Streets, and dedicated to the patronage of St. Stephen, the first of the Martyrs. This church, a frame structure, was later destroyed by fire and replaced by the present beautiful building of stone and brick which the congregation, under the direction of the then Father J. P. Lynch, built in 1902.

Since the erection of the first Church and the appointment of the Rev. P. Murtagh as first resident pastor a number of priests have serv-

ed St. Stephen's parish and many of these have made prominent places in church circles. Perhaps the most outstanding were the Rev. P. F. Brannan, a man who before his ordination to the priesthood had already made a name for himself in the local civic affairs of Weatherford; and the Most Rev. J. P. Lynch, the present bishop of the Diocese of Dallas. Bishop Lynch, who in his younger days served St. Stephen's Church as its pastor, now rules it as its Bishop.

At present St. Stephen's Church is in charge of the Rev. Geo. A. Carns and numbers some 30 to 40 families in its membership.

BAPTIST CHURCH

The first Missionary Baptist church was organized in the County on the 5th and 6th of January, 1856, at the home of Anderson Green, six miles northeast of Weatherford, with twelve members, and named the United Missionary Baptist Church of Christ, of Weatherford. The name was later changed to Baptist Church of Weatherford, then to First Baptist Church. Membership increased rapidly with a spirit of progress manifest. In March, 1872, Rev. J. N. Chandler was elected pastor, and in May, being progressive, it was resolved that "the church music should be led by a choir."

The Missionary Baptists also built a log church on Long Creek in 1856, called Shiloh Baptist Church. John Halford was pastor.

We now have the First Baptist Church with membership of 1,000, of which Rev. Chas. T. Whaley is pastor; the North Side Baptist Church with membership of about 300, Rev. J. D. Cheatham; the Grace-Free-will Baptist Church, Rev. C. J. Turrentine; and the Fundamentalist Baptist Church, Rev. Roy I. Pedigo.

METHODIST CHURCH

The first Methodist Church organized in the county, of which we can get definite data, was at Goshen in 1854, with eleven members.

The first Methodist Church in Weatherford was organized in 1857 with eleven members.

The first annual conference held in the county was in 1869, presided over by Bishop Wightman.

The Methodists and Presbyterians built jointly a church on Spring Creek about 1856, with Revs. Eddleman and Williams, pastors.

We now have the First Methodist Church of which Rev. J. M. Bond is pastor, with a membership of 703; and the Couets Memorial Methodist Church with a membership of 420, with Rev. T. G. Story, pastor. Rev. A. W. Hall is Presiding Elder of this district.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

A band of earnest Christian Scientists meet regularly and hold services in their building at the corner of South Main and Josephine streets. Although the church has never been organized here, there

are a number of loyal students of this faith in Weatherford. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. R. Morgan were pioneer Christian Scientists in this city.

CHURCH OF GOD

The Church of God was organized in Weatherford in 1920. The present congregation numbers 90 members, of which Rev. H. N. Bridges is pastor. The State and local organization owns valuable property in Weatherford, including two parsonages and six residences. State camp meetings are held in Weatherford in August of each year.

WEATHERFORD LODGES AND ORGANIZATIONS

We have a number of fraternal organizations in Weatherford, which with their auxiliaries, have large memberships of regular attendants. Through their brotherly spirit much good has been accomplished. Many of our leading citizens, both men and women, have held state and national offices in the various organizations.

MASONIC LODGE

The first Masonic lodge, known as Ocean Lodge No. 233, was organized February 2, 1859. There was also a lodge established at Springtown the same year, which was afterwards moved to Veal's Station. Charters appear to have later been surrendered, for many of their members enlisted in Confederate Service.

Phoenix Lodge No. 275, Weatherford, was organized June 7, 1863, and has had a continuous existence.

EASTERN STAR

The Weatherford Chapter of the Eastern Star Order was organized in 1900, with 20 members, through the influence of J. W. Braselton, C. A. Donovan, Lige Putman and others of the Masonic Lodge. The organization has had a continuous existence, and has a membership today of more than one hundred. Mrs. J. W. Braselton, past Worthy Matron, is the only charter member now living in Weatherford.

ODD FELLOWS

Weatherford Lodge No. 77, was instituted August 17, 1858, closed January 1, 1861. Reorganized, 1867, and has had a continuous existence. Its membership is composed of good and reliable men devoted to the social and benevolent principles of the organization.

REBEKAHS

The Weatherford Rebekah Degree Lodge, No. 15, was established August 17, 1871.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Lone Star Lodge No. 4 was organized January 14, 1880, and has had a continuous existence.

The order owns valuable property at southwest corner of Weatherford public square, which includes K. P. Hall with nice club rooms well furnished.

The State Knights of Pythias Home, near Weatherford, was formally opened March 1, 1909, and has children residents numbering from 100 to 125. For many years it has been very satisfactorily managed by Judge and Mrs. F. S. Hefner. From this institution hundreds of boys and girls have graduated and are now holding responsible positions, among whom is Blair Cherry, assistant football coach at the University of Texas. Our townsman, Theo Yarbrough, is the able Grand Keeper of Records and Seal, succeeding the beloved Henry Miller.

PYTHIAN SISTERS

The Pythian Sisters, Columbian Temple No. 4, received the charter for its organization, July 3, 1896. At that time it was known as the Rathbone Sisters, and the name was not changed to Pythian Sisters until some time later. Officers of the temple were Mrs. W. H. Eddleman, M. E. C.; Mrs. M. T. Emanuel, E. S.; Mrs. W. D. Taylor, E. J.; Miss Maggie Coleman, Mgr.; Mrs. Ed Thomason, M. of R. & C.; Mrs. J. T. Cotten, M. of F.; Mrs. P. W. Price, Protector; Miss Lena Taylor, Guard; and Mrs. J. A. Ocheltree, P. C. Mrs. J. T. Cotten was Grand Chief of Texas and Mrs. W. D. Taylor was Grand M. of R. & C.

The organization has had a continuous existence.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Parker Camp No. 467 was organized in August, 1897, with eighteen members. The organization has been kept up and has paid many benefits to the widows of members.

WOODMEN CIRCLE

The Weatherford chapter of Woodmen Circle was organized January 25, 1901, with fifteen members. Mrs. S. H. Boyles has presided as secretary of the organization for 27 years.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Weatherford Chapter was organized February 19, 1903, by Mrs. Fred B. Egelhoff, with fourteen members.

BOY AND GIRL SCOUTS

The first Boy Scout Troop in Weatherford was organized about 1915, but the name of the Scoutmaster is unknown. A troop was or-

ganized at Couts Memorial Church in 1916 with W. C. Daniel as Scoutmaster. Others active in the Scout movement, have been Joe Witherspoon, Carl Hartness, W. A. Willhite, Vancil Wren, Dr. J. C. Stobaugh, Dr. Louis Bernhardt, and T. Wesley Hooks. Arthur Cato is the present Scoutmaster of Troop 79, the only troop now functioning in Weatherford.

The first Girl Scout Troop in Weatherford was organized in January, 1931, with Mrs. Kitty Witherspoon Bennett as Captain and Violet Roberts, Lieutenant. In a short time, Mrs. Estelle Vandergriff Taylor became Captain and continued in that capacity until August, 1934. Since that time Violet Roberts has been Captain of Troops 1 and 2 in Weatherford.

Both scout organizations sponsor summer camp periods at Camp Holland at Holland's Lake. The Boy Scouts have a splendid club house at the Cherry Park.

CIVIC LEAGUE AND CEMETERY ASSOCIATION

The Civic League and Cemetery Association was organized in 1921, with Mrs. G. S. White, its founder, as president. Only two other presidents have served since then, Mrs. J. L. Hill and Mrs. R. B. Hood.

The object of this organization is to encourage the beautifying of homes and surroundings, to promote in every way the improvement of the city, its people and its civic interests, and to maintain and beautify such parts of the cemeteries as are not cared for by the owners or their representatives.

Some specific projects of the League have been beautiful yard contests, clean-up campaigns, shrubbery planting, conducting a flower exchange and a campaign to plant trees. Its efforts are concentrated on beautifying the cemeteries, and since the time of its organization, the cemeteries have been enlarged, walks and drives constructed and constant attention has been given to the care of the lots.

PARENT TEACHER'S ASS'NS. OF WEATHERFORD SCHOOLS

In about 1908 a small group of intelligent and progressive mothers met at the fourth ward school, then known as the Stephen F. Austin and formed the first Mother's Club in Weatherford.

The Mother's Club spirit soon spread until there was a Mother's club in each of the schools in town.

About 1910 the Mother's Club of the High School, first known as the Sam Houston, later changed to Jefferson Davis, officially changed the name of the Mother's Club to Parent-Teacher's Club. With this leadership, and the constant urging of the State Federation of Parents & Teachers, the others soon changed to Parent-Teacher's clubs. .

In 1923-24 a new high school was built, leaving the old building to be used for a Junior High School. They maintain separate Parent-Teacher's Clubs.

In 1936 the David Crockett School in the third ward was torn down, and the ward combined with the fourth ward, the name of the school being changed to T. W. Stanley. The Parent-Teacher's Club bears that name.

There are now six active clubs in the city, each being affiliated with the State Parent-Teacher's Federation. They are as follows:

Weatherford High School P. T. A.
 Weatherford Junior High School P. T. A.
 James Bowie P. T. A.
 W. B. Travis P. T. A.
 T. W. Stanley P. T. A.
 David Crockett P. T. A.

SAM LANHAM CHAPTER U. D. C.

Sam Lanham Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy was organized October 27, 1908, with twenty-two charter members. The objects of the organization are, "Memorial, Benevolent, Educational, Social."

In order to keep alive the principles for which the Southern Confederacy stood, the Chapter observes memorial days honoring Jefferson Davis—the Defender of the Constitution—Generals Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and others.

For many years the Chapter helped to send Confederate veterans in this community to reunions. The Chapter remembers veterans with Christmas cards, and at all times ministers to and looks after them. The annual picnic held for them for many years at Holland's Lake was discontinued when the few who are left became unable to take part in such activities.

During the World War, the Chapter was very active in all lines of war work, its special work being the endowment of hospital beds in France. To this cause it contributed liberally, both time and funds.

The Chapter took the initiative in securing the Red Cross Chapter for Weatherford, and a member, the late Mrs. Mary Coutts Burnett, was the first president of the Parker County Red Cross Chapter. During the war, the Chapter gave much time to Red Cross work, contributing \$638.

Sponsored by the Chapter, the Eva Barthold-Carter, Children of the Confederacy Chapter, has recently been organized. In their Chapter work, the children learn the purpose, meaning and correct use of the flags of their country and much valuable history.

The outstanding achievement of the Chapter is the erection of the Confederate Monument on the court house square. The base was purchased June 6, 1915, and was placed October 25, 1915. The statue was placed on the base, November 25, 1929, completing the monument.

Both the base and the statue are of gray granite, the whole rising to a height of about twenty-five feet. At the bottom of the base, two crossed guns show in relief, and below are the dates, "1861-

1865." Higher on the pedestal is the inscription, "In honor of the Confederate veterans of Parker County," and above this is the Southern Cross of Honor. The statue is life-size and represents a soldier in full Confederate uniform, standing at ease. He grasps the barrel of his gun, which rests in front of him, and carries full equipment, water, canteen, bayonet, belt and cartridge box.

The statue is a replica of one in the National Park at Chattanooga, Tenn., which is considered to be the most beautiful and accurate, as to detail, of the many statues erected throughout the Southern States.

This monument is a fitting tribute to the men who wore the gray, and will through the years stand as an inspiring memorial to those sons of heroic mold, who fought for the rights and ideals of the Southland. Completed, as it now stands, it has cost Sam Lanham Chapter approximately \$3,000.

To the following permanent monument committee, particularly the chairman, is largely due the credit for this great work: Mesdames G. A. Holland, B. W. Akard, Oscar Barthold, Frank Carter, H. C. Shropshire, T. P. Everett, Lee Walker, J. C. Massey, W. Y. MacKenzie, Henry A. Allen, and Miss Janie Massie.

TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

No organization in Weatherford has done more for the upbuilding, in a civic sense, of the city, than the women of the Twentieth Century club.

Founded in 1900, no move for the betterment of civic conditions, uplift of morals and education, sanitation and financing of worthy educational campaigns, but had its inception in the hearts and minds of these forward-looking, altruistic club women.

Notable among their achievements in the past has been the banishment of the town cow from the streets, moral and financial aid in securing the K. of P. Home, financial assistance to the Texas Female Seminary, substantial aid in securing and maintaining the City Band, likewise the Fire Department, aid in equipping the Domestic Science department of the High School, donations of books to the High School library, maintaining a Rest Room for Rural women and placing sanitary drinking fountains on the school grounds.

The Twentieth Century Club was instrumental in crystalizing sentiment which resulted in the extension and beautification of the Court House plaza, later giving to the city two animal drinking fountains, and annually keeping up the beautiful flower beds which adorn the court house lawn.

The club was an important factor in securing the Chautauqua, and each year takes great interest in promoting the attendance and success of this work.

Through the invitation of the club, a number of celebrities have been presented by the several departments, which comprise Music and Art, History and Home Science and American Literature.

Throughout the war, the club was active in all lines of war work. Food conservation, purchasing and selling Liberty Bonds and War Saving Stamps, assisting the Red Cross, raising funds for canteen work, besides maintaining a Recreational Home for the soldiers of Camp Joffre.

No progressive move for the benefit of Weatherford and Parker County is ever undertaken by the Chamber of Commerce, but, when called upon, the Twentieth Century Club stands ever ready to co-operate by word and deed to the extent of its ability.—Weatherford, Texas, Chamber of Commerce Annual, Nineteen Hundred Twenty.

The above article which appeared in the Chamber of Commerce Annual published in 1920, mentions some of the activities of the Twentieth Century Club from the time it was organized and federated in 1900 to 1920. The fact that this article appeared in the Chamber of Commerce Annual is sufficient proof that the business men of Weatherford, then, as now, had a very high regard for the Twentieth Century Club and a deep appreciation for the fine work it has done through its years of service to the City and Community.

Seventeen years have passed since this article was written, but time has served only to make more brilliant its reputation for worth while endeavor. Actuated by the same high ideals which inspired its early efforts, the Twentieth Century Club has continued its service to the city and community by co-operating, when requested, with the Chamber of Commerce and other organizations, in all undertakings planned for the moral uplift and betterment of Weatherford. During the last few years it has accomplished much which is praiseworthy but because of limited space, only its outstanding achievement, the "Club Home," can be mentioned here.

As the club progressed, its program of work was enlarged and its activities increased. To properly carry on its work, a permanent meeting place became a definite need. Properties for a club home had been considered, but no action taken. In August, 1916, the old Morrow home on South Main Street was placed on the market for quick sale. This property was valuable because of the size of the lot, 150x150 feet. Also it was located in one of the best resident sections in the city and surrounded by three streets, South Main on the west, Lee Avenue on the south, and College Avenue on the east, and is only three blocks from the Public Square. The size of the lot, location, distance from the city, and particularly its 450 feet of street frontage for parking purposes made this property an ideal location for the Club Home. The Twentieth Century Club was quick to note these advantages and at once secured an option on the property, until details for its purchase could be arranged.

In September, 1916, the deal was closed and the club became the owner. Soon after the Club became the owner, it began its improvements of the property which have been continued on through the years. First the old house was sold and moved away. The lot was

cleaned, filled in, and graded. A border of hackberry trees was planted around the west, south and east sides of the lot, and a hedge on the north side. Grass was planted to hold the soil. Later, blooming shrubs, evergreens, roses and other flowers were planted to further beautify the grounds. Streets surrounding the property, South Main, Lee Avenue and College Avenue, were paved.

In March, 1923, ground was broken for the Club Home. The building was finished late in the Spring. The club's next objective was to furnish the club home with the things necessary to carry on its work. The things most needed were purchased first, later other furnishings were added. Now it is adequately furnished with chairs, tables, piano, victrola, window shades, curtains, draperies, stage curtains, beautiful light fixtures, electric connections for special lighting, pictures and other things needed in Club work.

The kitchen is well-equipped with gas plates, coffee urn, and cooking utensils, also with glassware, dishes and silver sufficient to serve large crowds. The interior of the Home is conveniently arranged and attractive in appearance. The Club Home has become a popular meeting place for other women's organizations, which are glad to pay the rent charged them for its use.

Interest in the work of the Twentieth Century Club has been greatly increased by building the Club Home. When this work was begun in 1916, the Club had 49 members, now it has approximately 150 members.

The total cost of the Club Home, including the purchase price, improvements of property, building and furnishings has been approximately \$5,000.00, but it is worth much more. The club has met its financial obligations promptly. Every cent of expense incurred for the Club Home has been paid. It is free of debt. The club does not owe anyone anything, except good will.

The Club Home is now one of the prettiest places in town, but further improvement will be made by adding a commodious auditorium to the East of the present building if the club carries out its plans. Already it is working to this end and has a neat sum in the bank for this purpose.

WEATHERFORD ROTARY CLUB

The Weatherford Rotary Club was organized early in the year 1921, with eighteen charter members and received its charter on March 1, of that year.

The unique feature of a Rotary Club is that its active membership is limited to but one representative from each distinct business or profession except that a member may bring in a partner as an additional member. Each member must be a leader in his particular line of business. Made up of only one member from a classification, the Rotary Club thus represents a cross-section of the community.

The motto of Rotary is "He Profits Most Who Serves Best," and

the profit in this instance means gain in character, happiness and satisfaction which the one who serves experiences rather than any financial gain. The principal objects of Rotary are to develop acquaintance and friendship and high ethical standards in business and professions.

The Weatherford Rotary Club membership is made up of representative business men and the Club itself is rendering a real service to the community.

The original officers and directors were Dr. Hubert F. Leach, President; W. A. Brundidge, Secretary-Treasurer; Minor Davidson, Henry Williams and Geo. Fant, Directors.

The present officers and directors are Dr. J. M. Browder, President; Hershel Whaley, Vice-President; T. C. Hatchett, Secretary, Fred Potter, Treasurer; Willard Saddler, R. K. Phillips and Andy Bowden, Directors.

WEATHERFORD LIONS CLUB

The Lions Club is one of the many Service Clubs throughout the United States and foreign countries, serving the unfortunate and underprivileged of our communities.

The local Lions Club was organized February 14, 1922, with some 20 charter members and now its roster contains 60 or more of the leading business and professional men of the city. The club meets in regular weekly luncheons with programs of entertainment and instruction and committees who look after the various activities outside the club.

The work of the Lions comprise Boy Scout and Girl Scout activity, the annual Easter Egg Hunt, blind work and sight conservation among school children, free entertainment each winter for the public, civic improvement, maintaining a city park, and many other social and civic enterprises for the betterment of the city and its people.

WEATHERFORD CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Weatherford Retail Merchants' Association was organized in 1910, and two years later the present Chamber of Commerce was organized and merged with that association, and has enjoyed a continuous existence. In December, 1934, the Junior Chamber of Commerce was organized with a membership composed of young business men who sponsor many civic improvements.

These organizations are active in supporting any laudable enterprise calculated to promote the good of the town and county, making a specialty of encouraging the improvements of public road and highways. It has especially aided through its committees, in promoting county fairs, encouraging crop, poultry and stock exhibits with melons and peaches as leaders.

It has always given full cooperation with the county in establishing and maintaining farm and home demonstration agents.

The present officers of the organizations are: Senior Chamber—J. R. Fleming, president, and Frank Alderdice, vice president. Junior Chamber—J. B. Witherspoon, president; and Ford White, vice president. F. U. McCutchen is secretary of both organizations.

TEXAS BUSINESS COLLEGE

The Texas Business College was established in Weatherford by T. H. Gatlin in 1919. Like most other worth while institutions it began with a few students and gradually grew until its attendance compared favorably with similar institutions in cities many times the size of Weatherford.

Business firms from all over the state were soon attracted by the extreme thoroughness of its graduates. Hence through all the years of its existence, it has been highly successful in the placement of its graduates. Today many of the leading Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries and Office Assistants in the state, date the beginning of their success to training received at T. B. C. Believing that Quality of its output, rather than the numbers enrolled is the standard by which such schools should be judged, it has ever maintained a high standard. It points with pride to the loyalty of its students and ex-students all over the state. It is an institution of which Parker County is proud. Long may it prosper.

MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

The Mutual Building and Loan Association received its Charter from the State of Texas on March 24, 1891. The organizers were R. W. Kindel, M. C. Cameron, Henry Mullett, Ira B. Taylor, E. D. Oliver, W. W. Davis, G. A. McCall, C. A. Donovan, W. A. Lisk, C. R. Van Gieson, J. M. Bassett, B. H. Ledbetter, W. B. Slack, S. V. Brown, Wm. Haas and W. S. Fant, all of these pioneers have either passed on or moved away, with the exception of Mr. Fant.

This Association has long been regarded as one of Weatherford's most substantial and useful institutions. During the period of its existence, it is estimated that it has financed, either in whole or in part, not less than one-third of the homes in Weatherford. Weatherford is known as a City of Home-Owners and the Mutual Building and Loan Association is largely responsible for having brought about this large percentage of home-ownership.

The present officers and directors are as follows: President Chas. Fant; Vice Presidents H. L. Brevard, J. E. Whitsett and Lon N. Bowden, Attorney Ward Bankhead, Secretary-Treasurer-Manager Geo. Fant.

WATER, LIGHT & ICE COMPANY

The Weatherford Water, Light and Ice Company was chartered November 3, 1887 by R. W. Kindel and others. Prior to that time our

water came from wells, our lights from coal oil lamps, and our ice from the breweries.

Mr. Kindel, who died March 18, 1931, had been in business more years than any man living in Weatherford at the time of his death, and was numbered among the most successful.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS

United States Senator—Morris Shepherd.

United States Senator—Tom Connally.

Congressman, 12th District—Fritz G. Lanham, ninth term.

Governor—James V. Allred, second term.

Lieutenant Governor—Walter F. Woodul, second term.

Attorney General—William McCraw, second term.

Representative, 103rd Representative District—Delmar King, first term.

District Judge, 43rd Jud. District—J. E. Carter.

District Clerk—Homer Turpin, second term.

County Judge—Tom R. Erwin, third term.

County Clerk—Victor Scherer, first term.

County Tax Assessor-Collector—Homer Roberts, first term.

County Treasurer—Mrs. Blanche Caraway, first term.

Sheriff—Lester Stewart, second term.

County Attorney—Frank Fulgham, second term.

Commissioner, Precinct 1—Wade Hutcheson, second term.

Commissioner, Precinct 2—Hubert Boyd, second term.

Commissioner, Precinct 3—Dan Nelson, first term.

Commissioner, Precinct 4—T. B. Young, second term.

Mayor of Weatherford—G. A. Holland, third term.

City Commissioner No. 1.—Lawrence Edwards, first term.

City Commissioner No. 2—Conrad Russell, first term.

City Tax Assessor-Collector—C. E. Canafax, eight years.

Assistant Tax Assessor-Collector—Eddie Malone, three years.

City Engineer—S. N. Field, eleven years.

PROHIBITION

Parker County has had many prohibition elections, with results as follows:

Feb. 3, 1877	For Prohibition.... 267	Against.... 667
Aug. 4, 1887	For Prohibition....1471	Against....1474
Sept. 5, 1896	For Prohibition....1913	Against....1895
Sept. 4, 1898	For Prohibition....1164	Against....1811
June 15, 1901	For Prohibition....1683	Against....1665
Aug. 1, 1903	For Prohibition....1836	Against....1303
Dec. 18, 1905	For Prohibition....1809	Against.... 966
July 25, 1911	For Prohibition....2307	Against....1348
1933	For Prohibition.... 893	Against....1649

ROAD BONDS

April 26, 1916, Parker County voted \$800,000.00 road bonds. Voting for said issue, 1809, against, 707. Most of the money was spent on the Bankhead Highway. Many valuable improvements have been made through the Federal Government with relief funds.

PARKER COUNTY FAIR

The first Parker County Fair was held in November, 1861, about one mile southwest from Weatherford. Because of war and other troubles it was abandoned until the year 1871, when it was revived and the grounds were fenced with a stone wall inclosing a race track 680 yards long for testing the speed of horses. After a time this was abandoned, until reorganized by H. L. Moseley and others, whose policy has been followed up until the present organization now exists. Regular annual meetings are held about the middle of August.

THE OLD SETTLERS, OR HALF CENTURY CLUB

This body was organized by H. L. Moseley and M. D. Plumlee at the Parker County Fair in 1922. Later it adopted Holland's Lake as an annual meeting place. The second Thursday and Friday of August in each year have been selected as the date for meeting.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

The American Legion had its birth at a great caucus of representatives of the A. E. F. held in Paris, France, March 15 to 17, 1919. The caucus outlined the tentative aims, adopted a temporary constitution, and the name, "The American Legion," leaving further organization steps for a greater caucus held in St. Louis the following May. A national charter was granted by Congress, September 16, 1919, and the charter convention was held in Minneapolis, November 10, 11, and 12, 1919.

Out of and by authority of this organization, The Parker County Post No. 163 was organized and granted a charter, in the early part of 1920, with 15 members whose names are as follows: Edgar C. Bloom, Roy L. Dyer, John C. Sammon, Ludie R. Barker, Harold J. Gregory, Mike M. Hopkins, Frank M. Edun, Ray M. Oliver, Luke Alexander, Fred Lanier, Steve Maddox, Earl W. Bratton, Jack S. Hart, Chas. W. Sharpe, Dr. Austin F. Leach; and with Captain Jack Hart, first commander, who served with distinction and valor with the Marines and was cited for such services.

The post had no home of its own, meeting at various places, many of its meetings being held at Holland's Lake, through the kindness of G. A. Holland, who ever has been a good friend of the Post. In 1933, while C. C. Key was Commander, the Post bought its present Home, at Front Street and North Elm, and has greatly improved same.

Its meetings are now held there twice monthly.

The following veterans have served the Post as Commander: Jack Hart, Frank M. Edun, Harold Gregory, Nolan Queen, Dr. Austin Leach, Walter Fant, Chas. Sharpe, Chas. Cope, J. C. Hayes, C. C. Key, Lester Stewart and Dr. Chas. MacNelly, who is Commander at this time.

Lieutenant Fant, who served the Post as one of its early Commanders, also served with distinction and valor during the war, having been cited for such services. Capt. Lester Stewart, one of the Commanders, served overseas with the 90th Division, and was the first name called in the draft in Parker County.

Child welfare being one of the great objectives of the Legion, Parker County Post has done its bit, by inoculating some 1300 school children against diphtheria, and each Christmas by giving a tree for the children of Parker County, in which clothing, toys and candies and fruits are distributed. Many children who might otherwise not have a Christmas tree are thus served. From a starting of about 200 children at the first tree, there were served at the tree on Christmas Eve, 1936, something over 600 children.

The Post has always tried to live up to its motto "In Peace As In War We Serve."

The Post has received numerous citations from the National and State Departments for its activities, of which it is duly proud.

PECAN SHELLING PLANT

A pecan shelling plant was established in Weatherford in 1936 by J. R. Fleming and A. S. Moake, and during the short time of its existence, it has already gained state-wide recognition as one of the largest and most modernly equipped plants of its kind in Texas.

The plant has a 10-hour capacity of 4,000 pounds of unshelled pecans, a large part of which is produced in Parker County, and the remainder of which is purchased in Texas and Oklahoma.

Unshelled pecans are carried in cold storage, thus giving the plant a longer shelling period. All standard grades of shelled pecans from Texas and Oklahoma native pecans are produced.

Shelled pecans are shipped to various confectionery manufacturers in the Northern Middle States. Some 150 women and 10 to 12 men are given employment from 8 to 10 months each year.

Parker County Towns and Communities

CHAPTER VIII

The story of when Weatherford and Parker County were created and named is generally known, but incidents surrounding the founding of many of the smaller towns and communities are unknown to many.

ADELL

Adell is twelve miles northwest of Weatherford on the Jacksboro road. The first business there was a small grocery store put up by J. R. Fondren in December, 1889, and was called Fondren's Store. In March, 1890, B. B. Barton from Denton County moved there, put in a little store and petitioned for a postoffice.

While in Dallas buying merchandise for his store from the Sanger mercantile company, Barton remarked to Alex Sanger that he had petitioned for a postoffice but had not yet selected a name for the new town. Sanger suggested that it be named "Adell" for the prettiest girl in Dallas, his daughter. The name was adopted at that time and has continued in use even until today. About the same year, E. D. Herring set up a blacksmith shop, and later bought the Fondren store. The Barton family moved north of Adell in 1894 and established another community, which became known as Advance. Adell once supported a gin, but now has a blacksmith shop, a public well, and a general store owned and operated by F. M. Guerry.

ALEDO

Aledo, in East Parker County, was established in 1879 when the Texas and Pacific Railroad built from Fort Worth to Weatherford. At that time the community had a postoffice and was known as Parker's Station. Being in Parker County, some confusion arose in the distribution of the mail. Since Weatherford was the county seat most of the mail intended for Parker's Station came to Weatherford.

The Postal Department at Washington asked for a change in name. Names were asked for, and an engineer with the railroad crew suggested the name, Aledo, in honor of his home town, Aledo, Ill. The name was adopted and is still used at the present time.

ANNETA

In 1876, Mr. Fraser, father of L. S. Fraser, former local agent of the Railway Express Company in Weatherford, moved from Fort Worth to a point several miles east of Weatherford where he established a station and store for the convenience of freighters who came eastward

with ox-wagons loaded with buffalo hides, and returned westward with merchandise for Weatherford and remote points beyond. The station was named for Mr. Fraser's daughter, Anneta (who is now Mrs. W. L. Anderson of Fort Worth) and Mr. Fraser was first postmaster there in 1876 when the mail was brought from Fort Worth by stage coach. When the Texas and Pacific Railroad built to Weatherford in 1880, Mr. Fraser established a store over near the tracks, and the railroad adopted the name, Anneta, for the station there, as it is known today.

AUTHON

Authon is located 12 miles northwest from Weatherford on the old Weatherford and Graham road. It once supported a gin and school. The trade territory, adjacent thereto, is, and has been for many years, supplied by G. W. Barhum's general store.

BALCH

The best evidence obtainable is that Balch was named for E. T. Balch, who served the community as postmaster in 1859. The post-office occupied a double log house with a side-room on the north and a porch on the south. Mail came twice each month, coming on horse back from Waco to Fort Belknap.

Early day doctors in the community were Drs. Morgan of Long Creek, Davidson of Center Mills, and W. C. Milliken of Milliken Bottom on the Brazos, two miles west of Balch.

Dr. W. M. Campbell of Weatherford, an early settler there, has many recollections of conditions as they were there when he was a boy and when he attended school in a double-log house. He recalls that the school yard was full of bee hives. As quickly as the closing bell sounded, the children would rush to the branch to escape being stung. Geese belonging to negroes on the branch, however, usually frightened the children until they rushed back in the direction of the bees.

Balch at one time was quite a little village with several stores, a mill, gin, and sawmill. The Cretsingers and Hursts were two of the families in that locality at an early date.

BROCK

Brock, a small community located eleven miles southwest from Weatherford, was first settled by James M. Maddux who came to Parker County from Arkansas in 1876. A temporary log shack was erected with a tent stretched over it for a roof. When the new house was finally built, the day was celebrated with a big wild turkey dinner. The turkey was roasted on a rack built from small poles over a fire.

In 1880, Willie Brannon and Henry Brock erected a cotton gin and grist mill. Riley Davis put up the first grocery store.

In 1892 a postoffice was established by J. M. Cherry. The mail was brought from Millsap by Burnett Taylor. Later John W. Jones was postmaster. Several years later Mrs. Polly Brock was appointed postmistress and a rural route was established.

The old log house which James Maddux built when he first went to Brock is still standing in the field of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Bell.

BUCKNER

Buckner, a village in Parker County on the south side of the Brazos River, was named in honor of J. M. Buckner, who with his boy, was drowned in the Brazos River many years ago. They were not drowned at Buckner's Crossing, as many now suppose, but while fording the Brazos River in Hood County. A strange coincidence occurred. They were in a new wagon, drawn by a pair of mules. The wagon bed was tight like a new boat. The river was past the fording stage and drifted the wagon and team with the turbulent waters, but the wagon bed floated the entire wagon and the mules swam with the current, and reached shore safely. Thinking it impossible for the team to swim, Buckner attempted to swim to shore, and when last seen, he was trying to hold his son above the water. Had he remained in the wagon, it is possible both would have been saved.

W. H. Reynolds and Sam Cooper owned and operated a gin and mill at Buckner in the name of Cooper and Reynolds in 1881, where a postoffice was established and a blacksmith shop was operated for forty years by Joe Brown.

CARTER

Old Carterville was founded October 3, 1867 and named in honor of Judge W. F. Carter, who together with H. C. Vardy and T. Parkinson, established a flouring mill. The flour manufactured there was regarded with so much favor at the Houston State Fair, in 1873, that the premium for the best Texas flour was awarded to it. The name was changed on January 23, 1888 to Carter, by which it has since been known.

In 1867 a postoffice was established there with H. C. Vardy as postmaster. He was succeeded by H. C. Gilliland (father of Jim Gilliland of Weatherford). The second Methodist Church in Parker County was erected there at an early day through the efforts of Rev. Pleasant Tackett, H. C. Vardy, H. C. Gilliland, Anderson Green and his son, William Green (father of Mrs. J. D. Doughty of Weatherford, and who was also the County's first district clerk), Andy Hemphill and family and his son, Joe Hemphill (who was later killed by Indians), Major Borden and family, Sam Shadle and family, Robert Montgomery, H. M. Stewart, William Brawley, and Jim Sullivan.

DENNIS

Judge N. M. Dennis, lawyer-farmer, established the town of Dennis when the bridge spanning the Brazos River was constructed at that point about 1892. Later J. A. Rentz erected a cotton gin there, which is still in operation and is run by an association of ginmen. A postoffice and mercantile business were established years ago and still continue.

GARNER

A village on Mineral Wells and Northwestern Railroad, 14 miles west of Weatherford, established about 1890 when the railroad was built. Named in honor of Ab Bumgarner, where a gin was built and a postoffice was established. Mr. Bumgarner was a brother-in-law of George McCleskey, who was killed by Indians at the door of one of the log cabins, which constitute the Double Log Cabin at Holland's Lake, which carry with it bullet holes and other evidence of Indian depredations.

MILLSAP

The history of Millsap dates back to the time when travelers stopped at the Fuller Millsap home on Rock Creek, a place distinguished for many Indian raids, the stage line passing there from Palo Pinto to Weatherford and points east. A store there was owned by Uncle Ben Porter (father of Frank and Boyd Porter of Weatherford). When the Texas and Pacific Railroad built through this section the postoffice was moved to the railroad and the new town was called Millsap, perpetuating the name of this pioneer family.

PEASTER

As early as 1870, H. H. Peaster of Georgia, moved to Parker County. He purchased 160 acres of land where the village of Peaster now stands, and in 1882 he built the first house ever built there.

About 1883, the first postoffice was established at Peaster through the efforts of Dr. Howard, who was the first postmaster. The mail was carried by John Freeman who walked and carried it from Weatherford for fifty cents per trip. During this time, the town was named Freemont, but during the latter part of 1885 the name was changed to Peasterville, in honor of H. H. Peaster.

In The Weatherford Times of January 23, 1886, there appeared an item calling attention to the new town of Peasterville, which had just been opened nine miles north of Weatherford. Later on the -ville was dropped and the town became known as Peaster as it remains today.

The first school building was about four or five hundred yards east of the present town site. It was made of logs and was about fourteen feet square. The school was first taught by a Mr. Steward and later by Nathan Judd.

POOLVILLE

Poolville, a town of 400 inhabitants eighteen miles northwest of Weatherford, took its name from a large pool of water, which was east of where the town now stands. The pool was never dry, and it served as a wash place for the pioneer women. Big herds of cattle watered there on their way to West Texas and New Mexico, as did herds from South Texas as they went up the trail to northern markets. The pool was 200 yards long, running six inches deep at the east end and six to eight feet on the west. It was fed by cold springs in the bottom of the pool. After farms were put in cultivation, the sand washed into the pool and it eventually disappeared. It was the head of Clear Fork of the Trinity River.

First saloon kept by Doc Clark in 1880, first teacher was W. T. Baggett in 1879, first church organized was Missionary Baptist by Rev. J. F. Head in 1877. M. L. Scott operated a sawmill there in 1877, first postoffice established at Poolville in 1882 by G. A. Holland who also served as first postmaster. Before that time the people at Poolville were getting their mail at Agnes.

SPRINGTOWN

Springtown is located 18 miles northeast from Weatherford. For many years it has been a prosperous country town, well supplied with church and school accommodations. It is recognized as one of the best trade territories in the county. Its citizens are a very high type of church-going people. Its establishment anti-dates the Civil War. It is well-watered from flowing springs and shallow artesian wells of soft water, which some of the old-timers say blended well with liquor when the supply in the barrels were running low. Among the old-time well-known merchants were Ward Bros., J. A. Kidd, Sam Roberson, Matt D. Akard, Roundtree and Doughty, A. J. Cunningham, G. B. Moody, the Hutchesons, and others.

VEAL'S STATION

The community of Veal's Station was settled as early as 1852, but it was not until 1858 that it was organized by Capt. W. G. Veal, Confederate veteran, Methodist minister, and uncle of Tom McLaughlin whose mother was a sister of the early settler. Earlier he had established a store about one-fourth mile south of where the school building now stands, and as a joke the place was called Cream Level. A year or so later the store was moved nearer to the present school site, and the name was changed to Veal's Station.

In 1854 the residents of the community decided to build a good school building large enough that all religious denominations could meet and worship. Ox teams were sent to the piney woods of East Texas for lumber. A large bell was put in the cupola, that could be

heard ringing three miles distant. The Masonic Lodge was organized and used the upper story of the building for their meeting place, and J. M. Matlock was installed as Worshipful Master and the Lodge was christened Eureka.

To the old settlers the building was as sacred as a graveyard. Many of Texas' finest preachers have held revival services there.

Ben W. Akard was one of the community's first teachers, and B. C. Tarkington operated one of the first stores.

WHITT

Whitt was at one time a prosperous town on the stage line midway between Weatherford and Jacksboro. A hotel was operated for many years by the genial proprietor, A. Tulloh, who also served the town as postmaster. Many travelers stopped there, and the place was known as the Half-Way House with an excellent well which supplied water to the travelers and their famished teams. John Buster and Sons were pioneer merchants there and continued in business for more than fifty years. Isom Cranfill for many years operated a frontier bank, which was prosperous. Much of the time his ruling rate of interest was 24 per cent.

Pictorial Parker County.

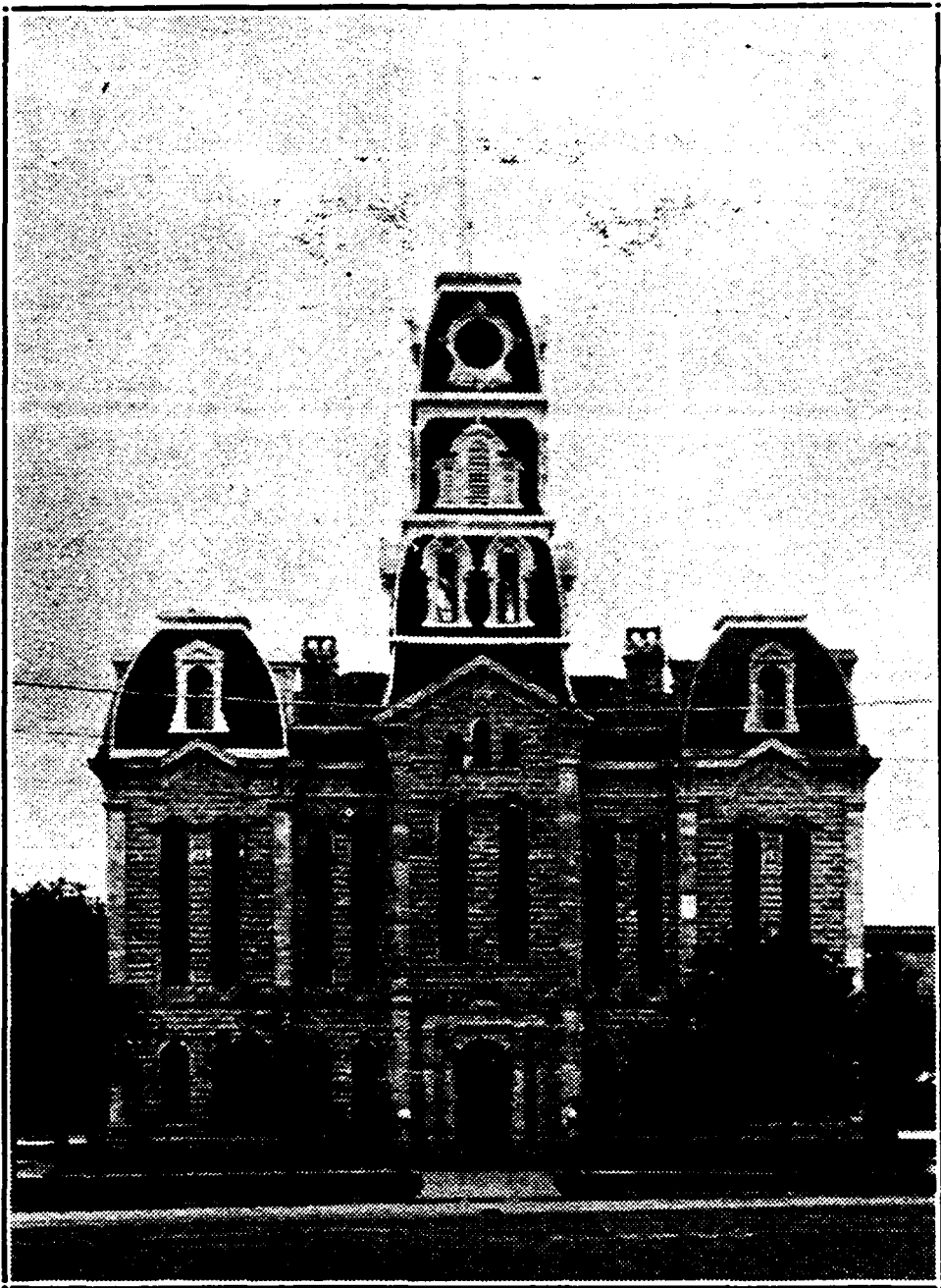
CHAPTER IX



MRS. REBECCA RAWLINS

Mrs. Rebecca Rawlins, first cousin of Cynthia Ann Parker, now owns and occupies the old Parker homestead, seven miles east of Weatherford, on which is located the Isaac Parker monument shown on another page in this book.

The above picture shows Mrs. Rawlins wearing the buffalo robe worn by Cynthia Ann when she was recaptured by Sul Ross' men in 1860, and a pair of beaded moccasins which belonged to Chief Quanah Parker. The Parker monument is shown in the background.



COURT HOUSES OF PARKER COUNTY

After the location of the county seat and the laying off of the town, and marking the lots, a sale of same was ordered to raise funds for public buildings and such other improvements as required in establishing the government of a new county.

The first sale of lots, held June 24, 1856, brought \$9,700.00. Second sale, August 12, 1856, brought \$2,000.00.

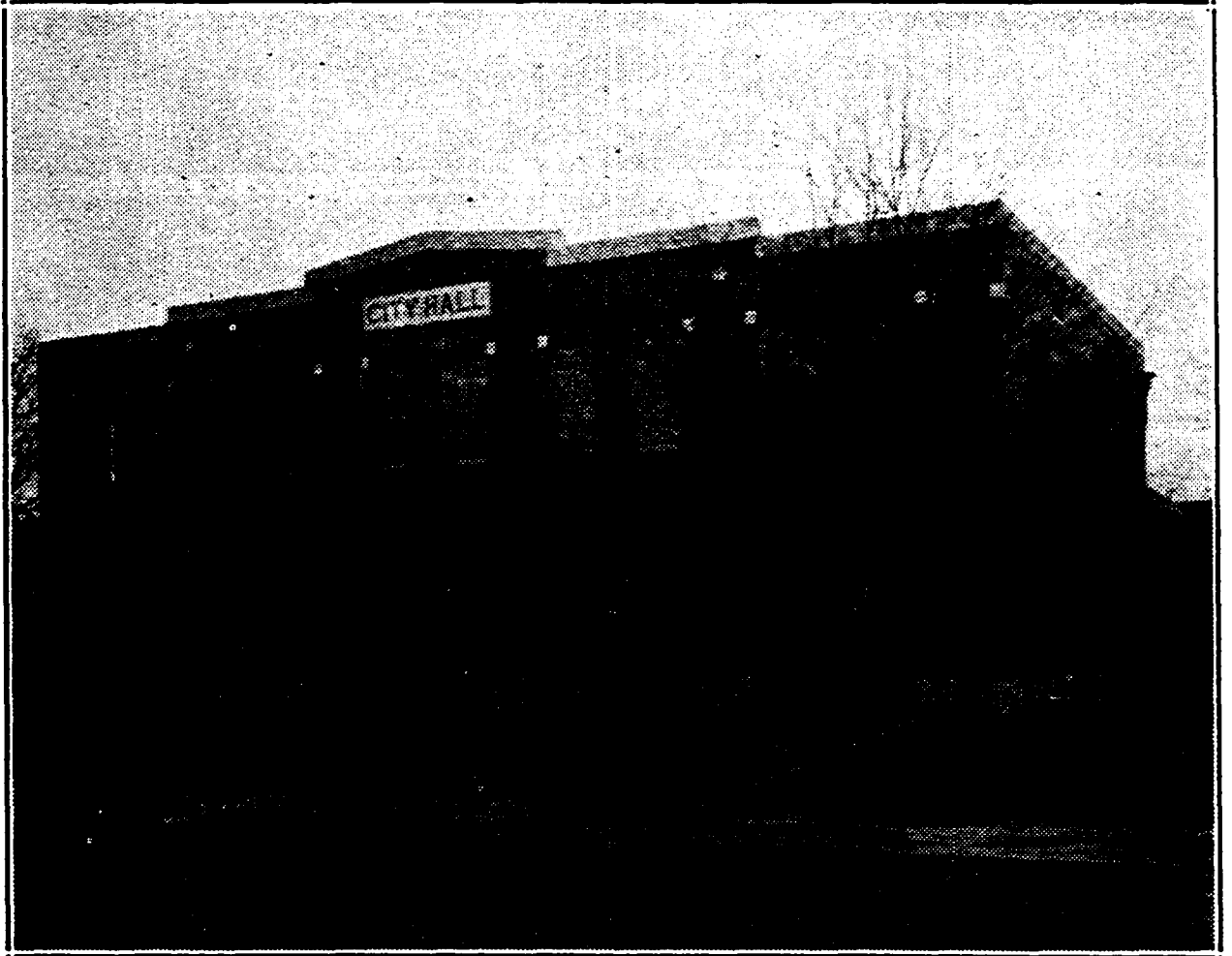
The first court house, 20x30 feet, was built by B. L. Richey in 1856 of rough pine boxing lumber hauled by ox wagon from Red River county, about 300 miles away. Judge's desk and benches were of same material. This served until 1858, when a brick court house 40x45 feet was built at a cost of \$6,750.00, which was entirely destroyed by fire with all county records, May 12, 1874, and caused great loss and inconvenience to the public.

June 24, 1878, there was laid a corner stone for another court

house at a contract price of \$21,000.00. A stone structure was built. On March 1, 1884, this court house was destroyed by fire.

The fourth (present) court house contract was let June 9, 1884, which resulted in building the splendid present seat of justice at a cost of \$55,555.55, which with furnishings cost \$60,000.00, a duplicate of which would now cost \$200,000.00.

Some differences developed between Milliken and Lee, the contractors, over which Milliken killed Lee, June 15, 1885.



WEATHERFORD CITY HALL

Erected By The People of
Weatherford in the Year 1933

G. A. Holland Mayor

Hugh McGrattan Fred Cotten

Commissioners

J. B. Davies, Architect

Weatherford Fire Department

Ed P. Hall, Chief

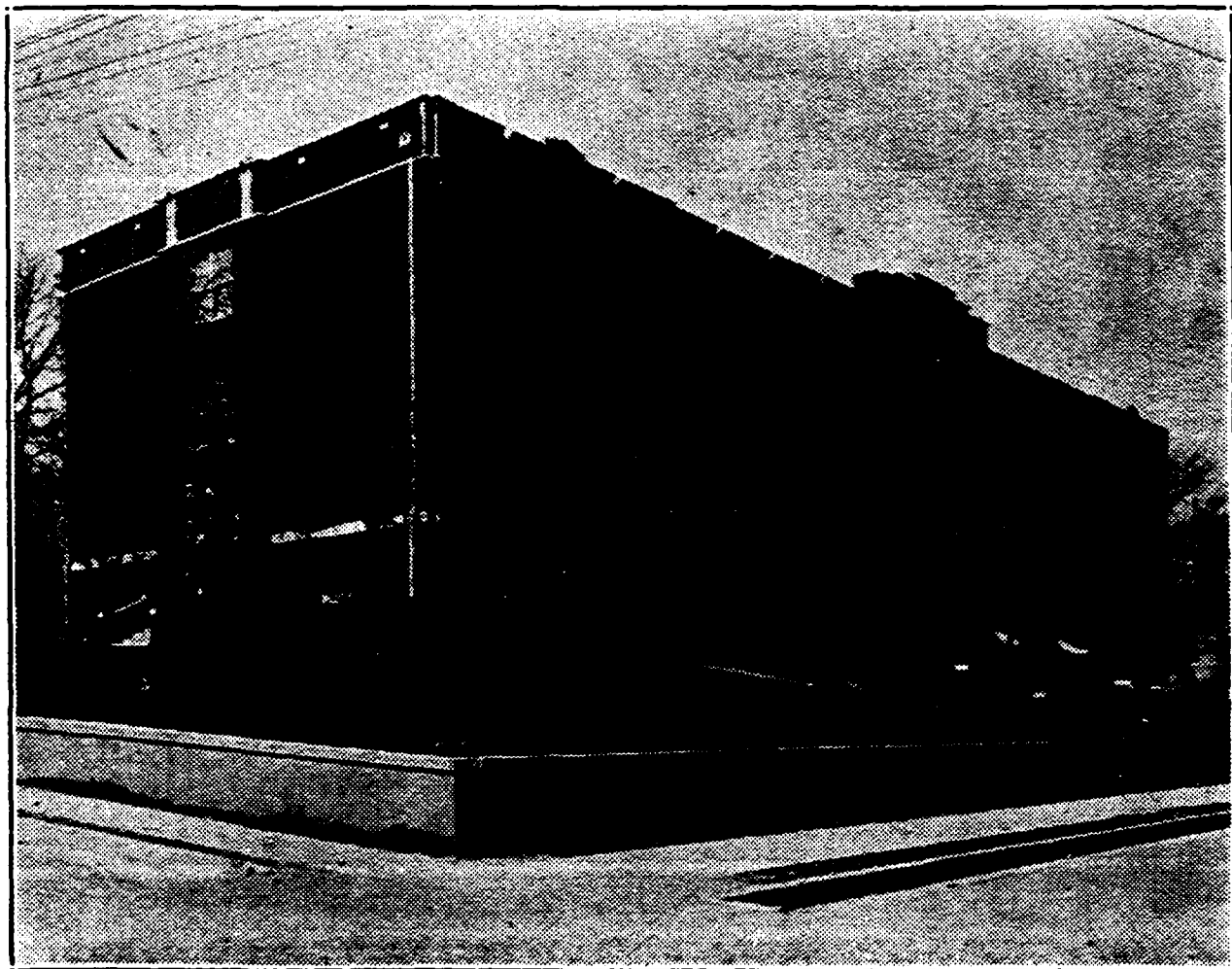
L. E. Huddleston, 1st Ass't.

C. L. Browder 2nd Ass't.

Rev. E. S. Barlow, Chaplain

W. R. Muller, Sec'y—

C. L. Heifrin, Treasurer



WEATHERFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Erected
1921

SCHOOL TRUSTEES:

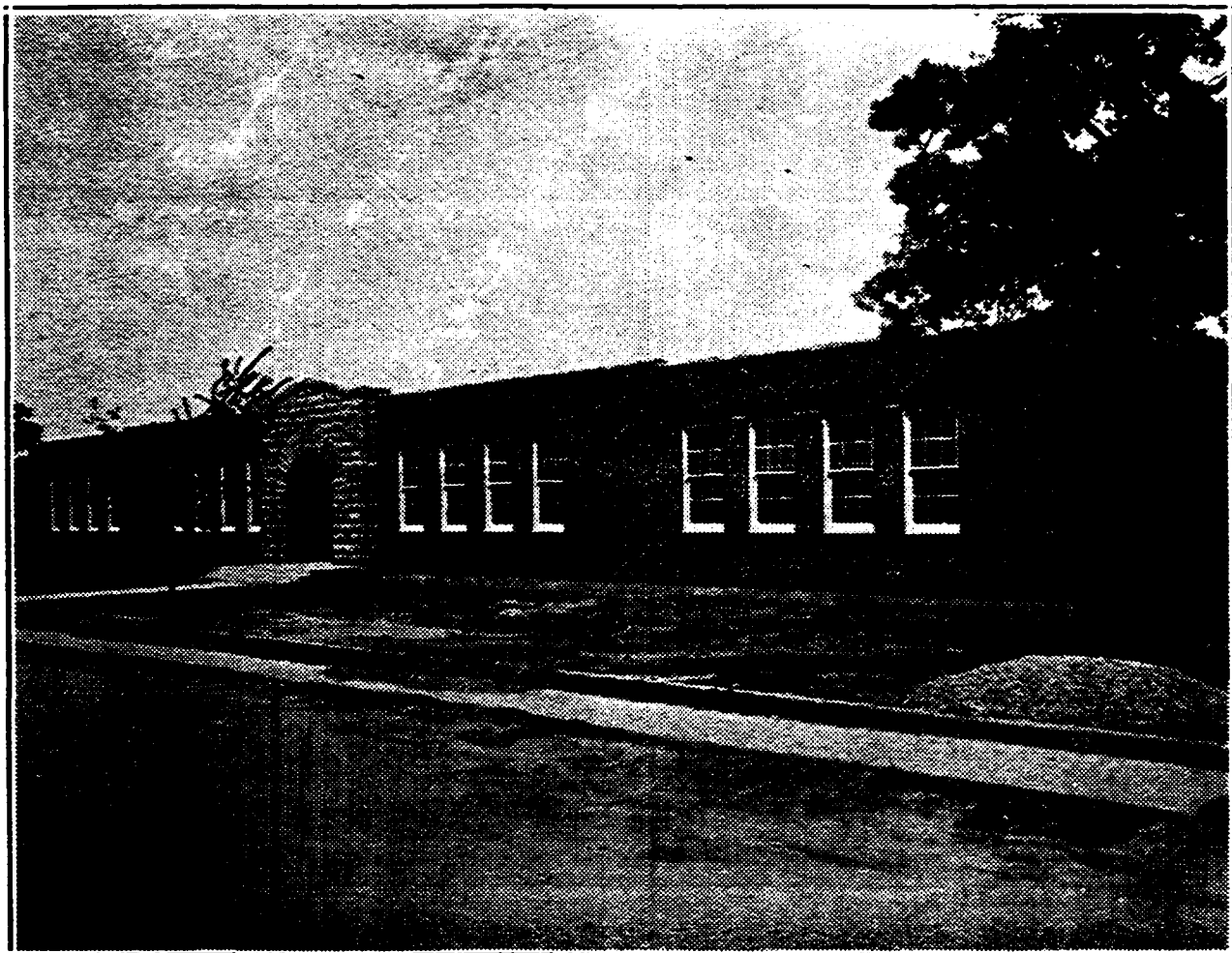
G. A. Holland, President
Geo. M. Jones, V. Pres.
W. R. Vivrett, Sec'y.

Preston Martin Geo. W. Fritz
Sam Shadle W. R. Witherspoon
T. W. Stanley, Supt.

CITY OFFICIALS

Nolan Queen, Mayor
W. H. Reynolds, Commissioner
F. Patrick, Commissioner
Ward Bankhead, Attorney

Clarkson and Gaines, Architects
Central Contracting Co., Builders.



19—WM. B. TRAVIS SCHOOL—36

CITY COMMISSION

G. A. Holland, Mayor

J. R. Baker Conrad Russell

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Preston Martin, Pres.

J. P. Harnett

A. A. Patrick, Sec'y.

J. S. Campbell

J. N. Ward

Bert Rawlins

F. H. Potter

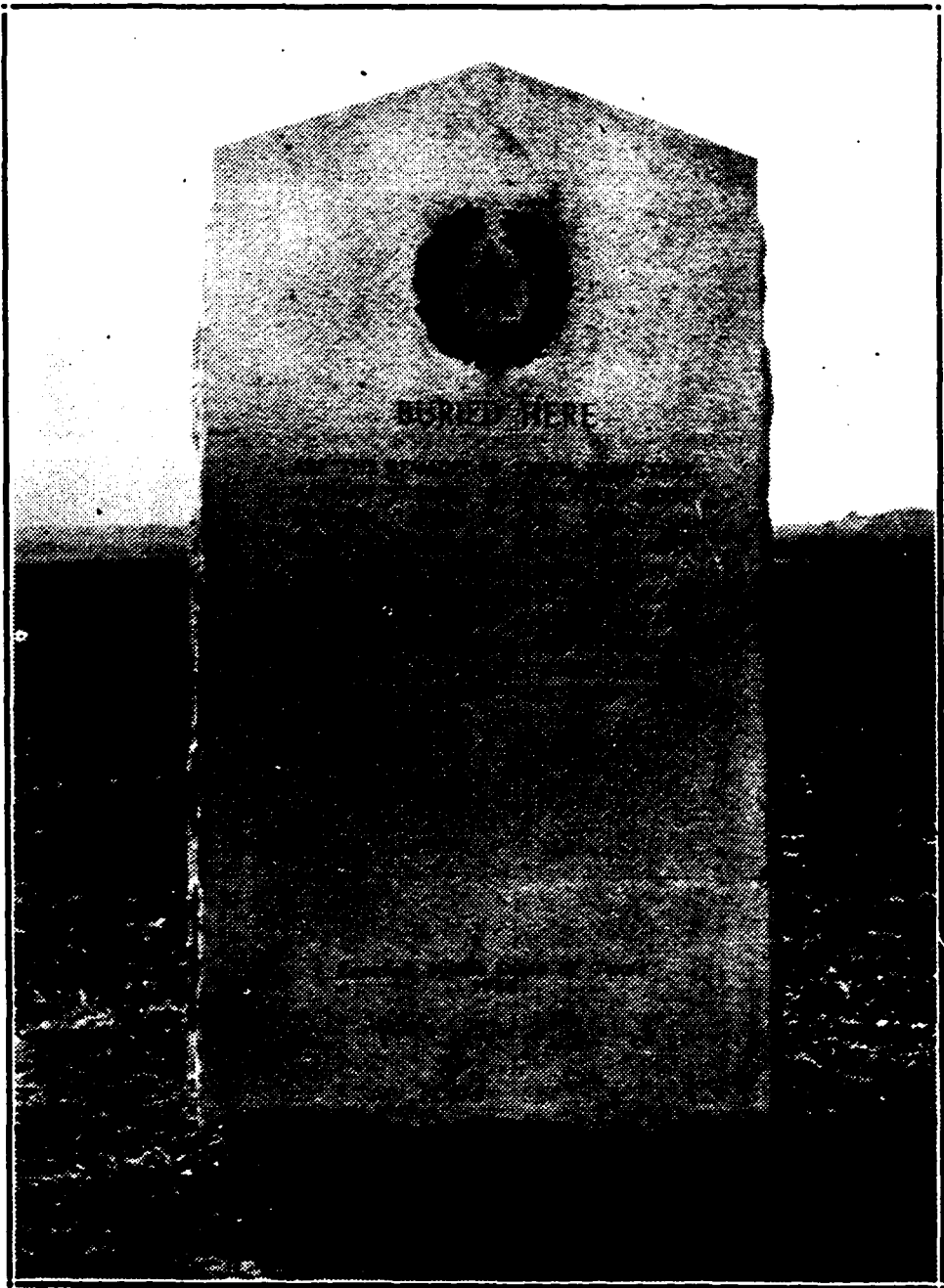
H. H. Chambers, Supt.



19—T. W. STANLEY SCHOOL—36

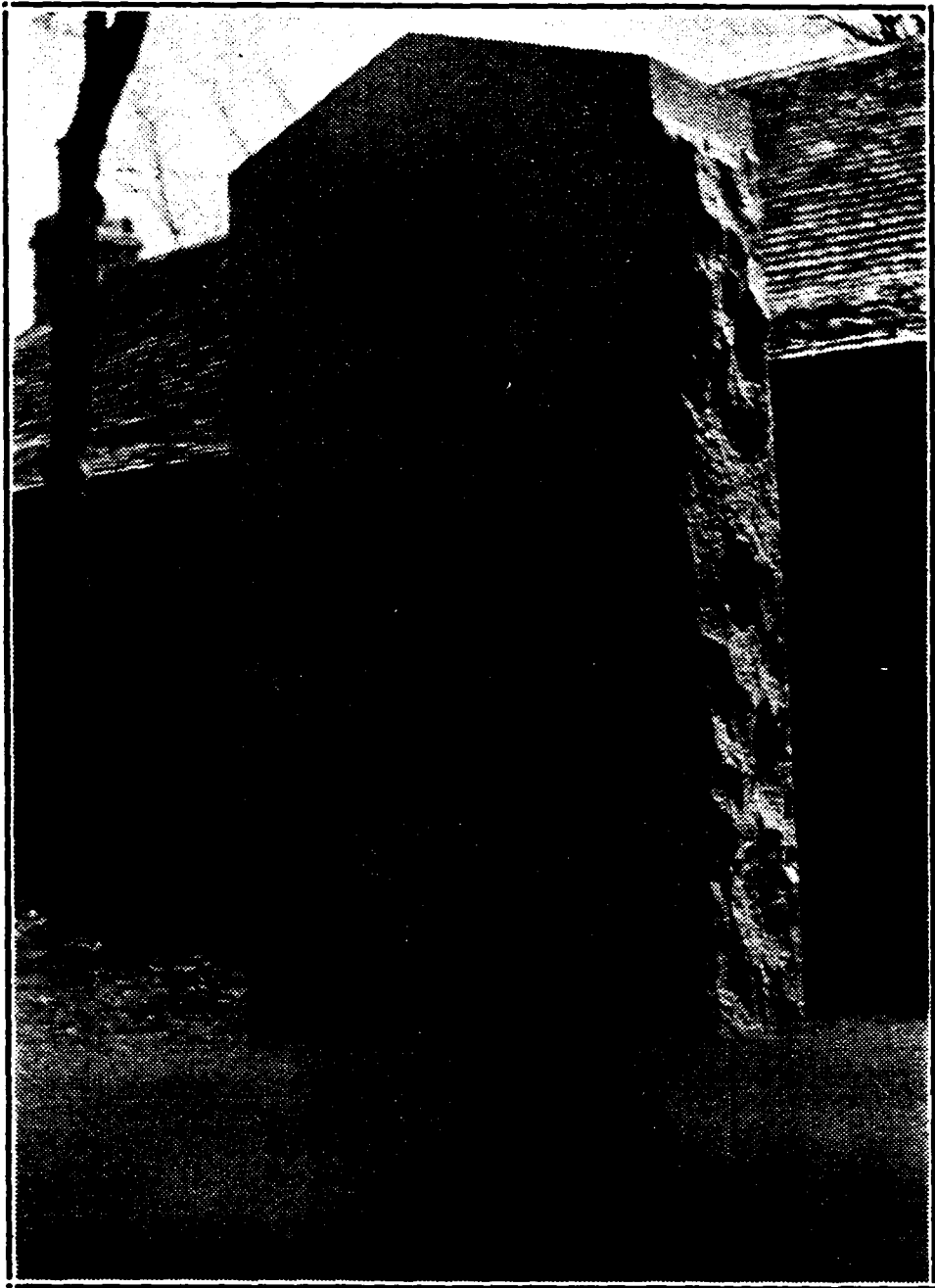


19—JAMES BOWIE SCHOOL—36



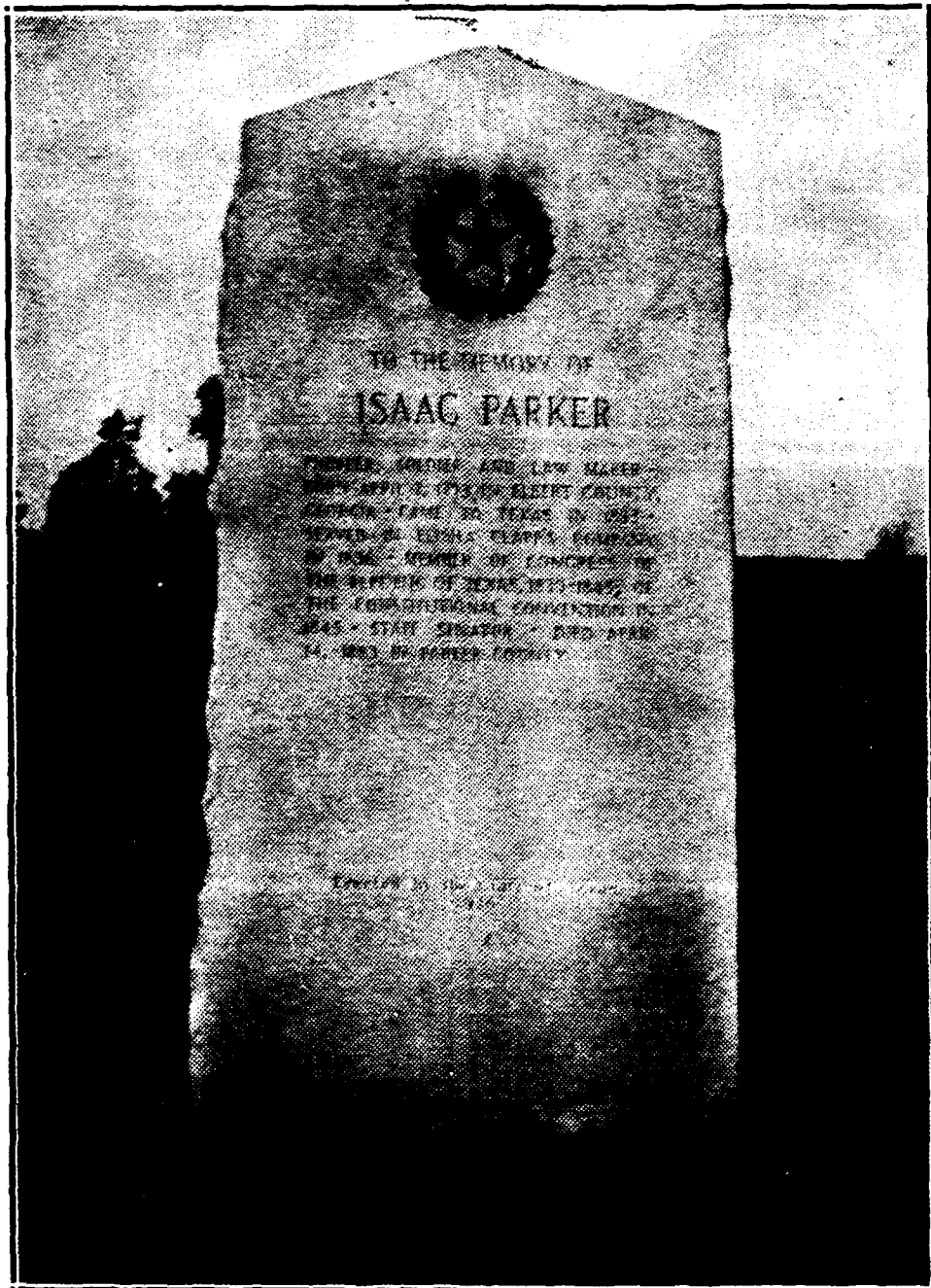
BURIED HERE

Are the remains of seven teamsters, Nathan S. Long, N. J. Baxter, Jesse Bowman, James S. and Samuel E. Elliott, James and Thomas Williams, employed by Henry Warren, government contractor, who were slain by Indians under Satanta, Satank, and Big Tree, Kiowa and Comanche chiefs, on May 18, 1871, while hauling forage between Jacksboro and Fort Griffin.



THE DOUBLE LOG CABIN

At Holland's Lake a monument to the Pioneers of Parker County. The east room with bullet-scarred walls shows where George McClesky was killed by Indians in 1873. The west room was Dan Waggoner's headquarters ranch house, built in 1855. Adopted meeting place for old settler's reunions.



To The Memory Of

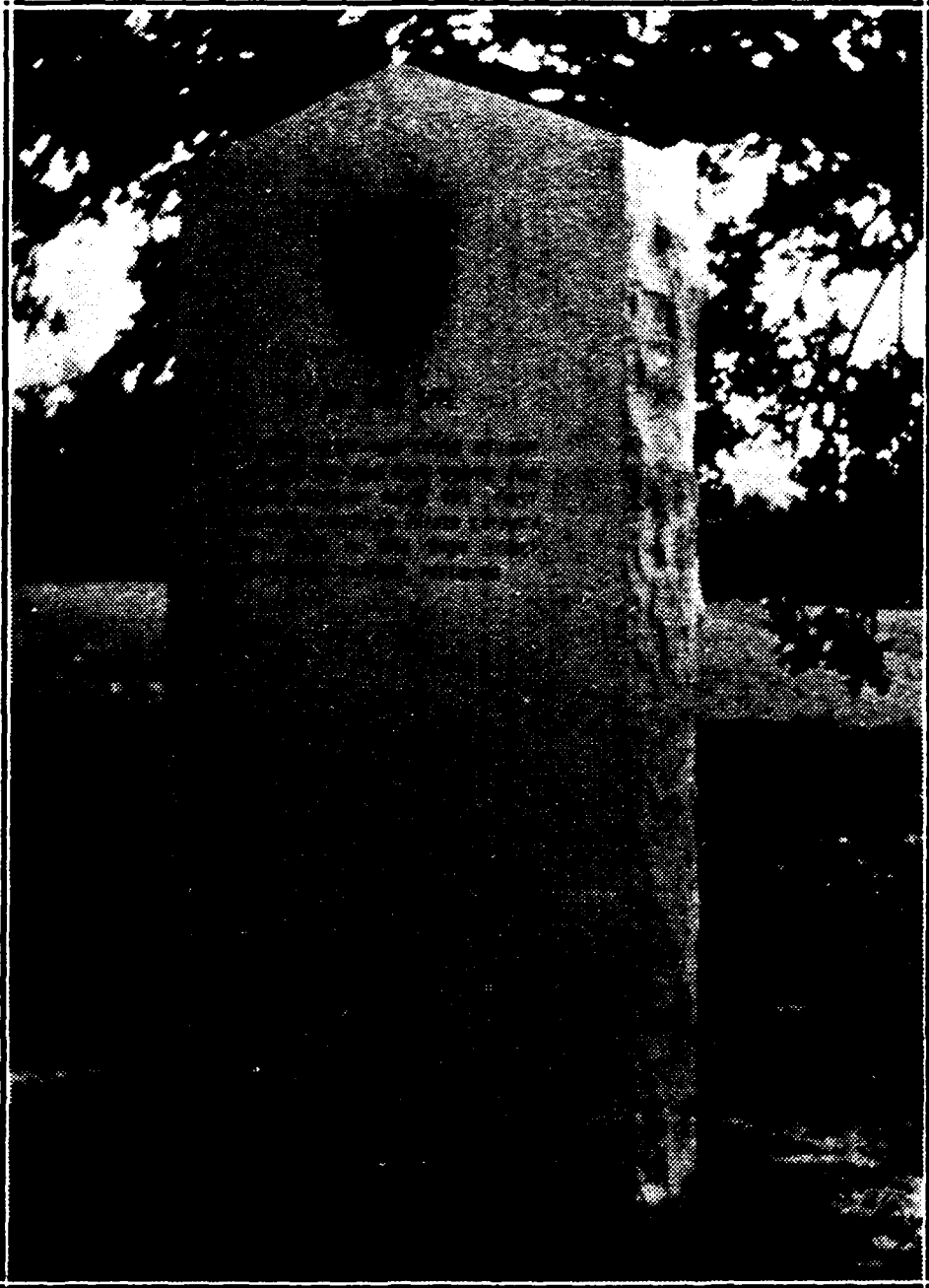
ISAAC PARKER

"Pioneer, soldier, and law maker. Born April 7, 1793, in Elbert County, Georgia. Came to Texas in 1833. Served in Elisha Clapp's Company in 1836. Member of Congress of The Republic of Texas, 1839-1845; of the Constitutional Convention in 1845. State Senator. Died April 14, 1883, in Parker County."



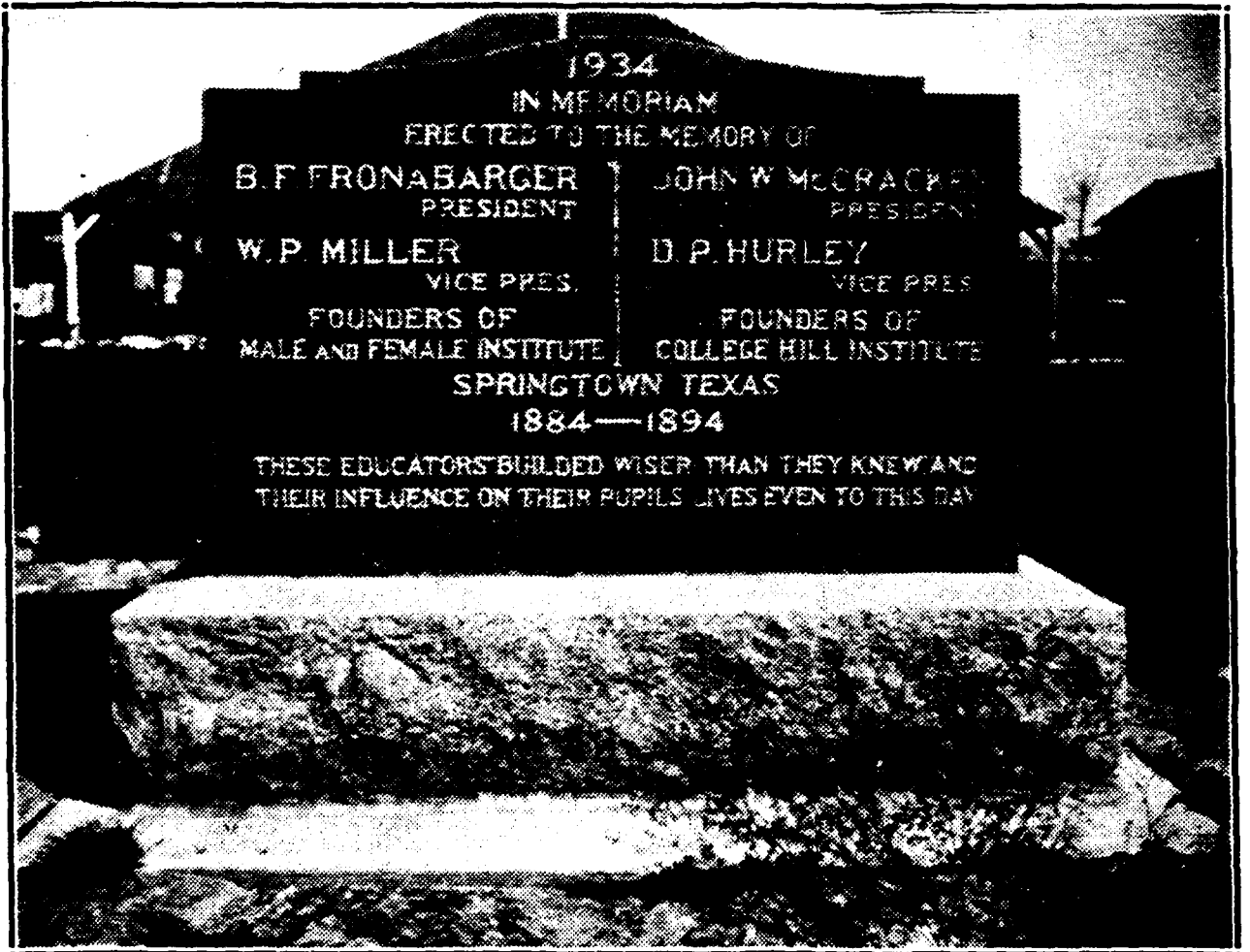
VEAL'S STATION

Settled in 1852. Here was established in 1858 by William G. Veal, (1831-1891) a leading spirit in all public improvements of the region, an outstanding school of Parker County which functioned more than a half century.



ON THIS SITE

Then a post-oak grove by the side of the old Fort Worth and Fort Belknap road, the first District Court in Parker County was held in 1856, with Judge Nathaniel Burford presiding.



SPRINGTOWN MONUMENT

This monument was erected on the public square in Springtown in 1934 in memory of the Male and Female Institute conducted by B. F. Fronabarger, President, and the College Hill Institute as conducted by John W. McCracken, President, from 1884 to 1894, by the ex-students of these institutions.

“These educators builded wiser than they knew, and their influence on their pupils lives even to this day.”



SITE OF THE HOME

in 1855 of

OLIVER LOVING

1813-1867

First Trail Driver of Texas Cattle.
Loving Valley and a County in
Texas bear his name.

(This inscription shows beyond doubt, that the State of Texas recognizes Oliver Loving as the pioneer cattleman of Texas.)

Distinguished Citizens of Parker County.

CHAPTER X

Weatherford and Parker County have had many citizens who are entitled to distinction because of their achievements. A number of these are included in the biographical section, however, a few others are given here briefly, who are worthy of some recognition..

R. H. BUCK

Prof. R. H. Buck was at one time principal of the Weatherford Public Schools. He studied law and practiced in the courts of Fort Worth. He was elected to a place in the Court of Civil Appeals, where he served with distinction.

SAM HAYES

Sam Hayes was reared on a farm, near Gibtown in Jack County, and was an early teacher in the schools at Poolville. He has received distinction as a lawyer in Oklahoma, where he has served as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

JUDGE J. H. HILL

Judge Jess H. Hill is Land Attorney for the Texas Company with offices at Tulsa, Oklahoma. His duties are looking after and protecting titles to millions of acres of oil lands. He was reared near Springtown, where he attended school.

HON. MARTIN W. LITTLETON

Perhaps the most phenomenal success attained with only a limited education and without political pull or financial backing was made by Martin W. Littleton, Parker County citizen, who arose from the place of a hoe hand on a rented farm, and pick hand on a railroad, to that of Assistant County Attorney of Parker County, to a place in Dallas, thence to Brooklyn, New York, where he was elected President of Brooklyn Borough. He was then elected to Congress as a Democrat from a New York Republican district. As an attorney he represented some of the largest corporations in America. He made a distinguished record in defending some of the most noted criminal cases in the Nation.

W. H. (BILL) MURRAY

W. H. (Bill) Murray, ex-student of the Springtown school, has had a remarkable career, which includes chairmanship of the Consti-

tutional Convention in Oklahoma, and extensive colonization programs in South America. After the latter venture proved a failure, he then, without financial aid, campaigned Oklahoma and was elected its governor.

J. D. SANDEFER

Jefferson Davis Sandefer, another boy from a farm in north Parker County, has made a wonderful record in the educational and religious realms of Texas. He was a student in Parker Institute, at Whitt; later being graduated with a doctor of philosophy degree from the University of Chicago. He served as president of Strawn College and John Tarleton College at Stephenville, becoming president of Simmons-Hardin University at Abilene, in 1909, which position he still holds.

HON. I. W. STEPHENS

Judge I. W. Stephens came from Tennessee to Weatherford in the early seventies, well equipped with a college education, being a graduate of Washington and Lee University, formed a partnership with S. W. T. Lanham and went at once into a lucrative practice. He made good investments and was prosperous. Later he was elected to a place on the Court of Civil Appeals which he held many years. There he was distinguished for the clearness and accuracy of his opinion and their strict adherence to law. Like ex-President Coolidge, "He did not choose" to run again.

CLARENCE WHARTON

Clarence Wharton has risen from a farm boy in north Parker County to one of the most prominent attorneys in Texas. He is located at Houston. He is a distinguished historian, and has written some very voluminous Texas histories.

SAMUEL JOSEPH REDGATE

Samuel Joseph Redgate, a resident of Weatherford from 1882 to 1893 and the grandfather of Mrs. Mary Bouyer, who still resides here, had the distinction of being the last survivor of the "Original 300" pioneers of Stephen F. Austin's colony in Texas. He was commissioned by President John Quincy Adams as one of the official surveyors accompanying colonists entering this State. He served in the Texas Legislature from 1858 to 1861, and was one of the seven members who voted against secession. He was born in London, England, in 1800, and died at his home in Weatherford at the age of 93 years. He was buried in the Weatherford Greenwood Cemetery, and the State of Texas placed a Centennial marker at his grave.

WALTER R. BENNETT

In 1890 Geo. E. Bennett established the plant of the Acme Brick

Company at Bennett, Texas. At his death, in 1907, his son, Walter R. Bennett, took charge of the business and developed the plant into one of the largest plants in the southwest, manufacturing facing brick, commercial brick and hollow building tile. This plant employs about 100 men and furnishes homes for them. Walter assumed his duties as general manager of the business at the age of 18, having his disabilities removed in order to transact the company's business. He became a nationally known brick manufacturer before his death on January 6, 1935. During the World War he was a member of the War Service Committee on brick in the Fuel Conservation Department, and was frequently called to Washington in the discharge of his duties. At the time of his death he was a member of the City Council of Fort Worth.

TOM COOPER

Tom Cooper of Oklahoma City, Okla., is a Parker County boy who had the advantages of only a limited education, and who was thrown on his own responsibilities early in life. He clerked in a Weatherford store for a time, and then successfully engaged in a business venture at Garner, Parker County, Texas.

Mr. Cooper moved to Ardmore, Okla., where he secured a Ford agency, just when Ford cars were coming into popularity. He has a well-furnished ranch near that place, on which his hobby is growing the famous Guernsey cattle for exhibition purposes.

In addition to his other interests, Mr. Cooper has added a bus transportation business, which has been an outstanding success. He is now regarded as one of the wealthy men of the State of Oklahoma.

CHAS. W. LIGAR

A distinguished citizen, by the name of Chas. W. Ligar, represented the English government as Surveyor General in New Zealand and Victoria, Australia. After service there, he became a citizen and ranchman of Parker County, where he died and was buried at Willow Springs in 1881.

HONORABLE DISTRICT JUDGES

A number of Parker County citizens have served honorably as District Judges, namely: Judge Charles Soward, Judge A. J. Hood, Judge Geo. A. McCall, Judge F. O. McKinsey, Judge J. E. Carter. Any county should be proud of such a list of distinguished men.

PROMINENT WOMEN

This volume would be incomplete without naming some of Weatherford's women who are entitled to recognition. In referring to them, we take the liberty of using their maiden names, by which they were familiarly known in girlhood.

MARY COUTS BURNETT

Mrs. Mary C. Burnett, daughter of the late J. R. Coutts, came to Weatherford in early childhood, where she grew to womanhood with the best advantages that the country afforded. She married S. B. Burnett of Fort Worth, one of the wealthy men of Texas. After his death, and one year before her demise, she executed a declaration of trust, naming five trustees, such trust to endure until twenty years following the death of the last trustee. By the terms of this trust, she gave her entire fortune, consisting of some \$4,500,000, the net income therefrom to be expended solely for the support of professors' chairs and for scholarships for worthy students until the expiration of the trust, at which time the corpus of her estate goes to the institution. This constitutes the largest bequest ever received by any educational institution in the Southwest.

BETTY SIMMONS SCOTT

Mrs. Betty S. Scott was a daughter of Dr. W. L. Simmons, pioneer physician of Weatherford. She married Winfield Scott, wealthy cattleman and cottonseed oil products manufacturer. He also owned extensive ranch lands and Fort Worth real estate. Since his death, Mrs. Scott has successfully handled his estate and now occupies their palatial home, which is regarded as one of the most magnificent in Fort Worth. Its beautiful shrubbery and flower gardens make it a beauty spot of that city.

Mrs. Scott has always been partial toward Parker County, and cherishes the friendship of her associates in girlhood days.

ALICE BLAKE BAKER

Mrs. Alice Baker, a native of Kentucky, has continued the work of her husband, J. D. Baker, since his death, in her quiet unassuming manner.

Mrs. Baker has traveled extensively, not only in America but in foreign countries. She maintains her home in Weatherford, where she spends part of her time each year. She is a lover of heirlooms and art, and possesses several masterpieces. She is keenly versed in literature and politics.

Her philanthropies are numerous; especially are they centered around Weatherford College. She gave money for the seats in the auditorium, and also contributed liberally for the erection of the gymnasium.

The First Methodist Church has felt her generosity and kindness, and such worthwhile projects as the Confederate monument have been aided by her contributions. She has helped organizations and individuals by the score. Her deeds exemplify the scripture: "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth."

VAUGN SMITH HALL

Mrs. Vaugn S. Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith, is one of Weatherford's outstanding women. She received her early education in the schools of her native city. She is a graduate of the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, where she received honors in both voice and piano. Her musical studies were further advanced by two years' study in Paris, France.

After her return from Europe, she was married to Isaac Albert Hall, a wealthy silk manufacturer of Paterson, New Jersey, and Allentown, Pa. After his death, she continued to carry on the work of the mills in a most efficient manner.

Her success has been remarkable; her influence over her employees is unparalleled. This influence is due to the strength, uniformity, and consistency of her many virtues.

Vaugn Hall possesses that human sympathetic feeling, which pours from the treasures of her munificence; gifts of good things for all.

Many worthy young men and women have been assisted by her in their education, and many young ministers have been given trips to the Holy Land, increasing their knowledge of spiritual things; thereby helping humanity.

She was a wonderful daughter, giving comforts and luxuries to her aged mother and father, and building for them one of Weatherford's most beautiful homes.

Vaugn Hall is beloved by her employees, her friends, her family; for she showers love and kindness along their pathway. God grant that she may be spared many years to continue her usefulness to humanity.

BESS STEPHENS LANHAM

Mrs. Bess S. Lanham, daughter of Judge and I. W. Stephens, was given the very best educational advantages during her childhood. She married Ned Lanham, a son of Governor Lanham, to which union two sons were born: Samuel, who was named in honor of his grandfather is a prosperous New York business man; and Edwin, who is gaining fame as a novelist. His well-received book, "The Wind Blew West," had as its setting the town of Weatherford and Parker County.

Since her husband's death, Mrs. Lanham has spent a number of years in Paris, France, and has traveled much in the Orient, in the United States and Mexico. She is regarded as one of Weatherford's most cultured and intellectual women.

MISS LILLIAN THOMPSON

Miss Lillian Thompson of the First Baptist Church in Weatherford, was for a number of years a missionary in China. Following

this service, she became a teacher and has given more than 25 of the best years of her life in a foreign land.

MISS ALICE ALSUP

Miss Alice Alsup, a student of Weatherford College, is a missionary, representing the Methodist Church in China, where she has given many years of valuable service to the cause.

Introduction to Biographies.

CHAPTER XI

Biography, if truthfully written, is an efficient and safe instructor, and educates by the force of example. The history of a county is what its people make it, and the succeeding pages of this volume are filled with the life sketches of men who have in the past or present, been actively connected with the growth of Parker County.

These sketches are, with few exceptions, of an auto-biographical nature, since the data has been furnished by the subjects themselves, or has been subjected to the approval of their families before publication.

The lives of Parker pioneers have ever been a fruitful source of inspiration, and in reading of the activities of such men, it is interesting to note the alternations of success and reverses through which their ultimate achievements were attained. They did not come as hunters of hidden treasures nor buried fortunes, but to build homes and establish citizenship. We now have a county well-filled with honest yeomen, who, in the language of one of our distinguished statesmen, are classed as the plain people, without whom no nation ever has or ever will succeed.

The sons and daughters of Weatherford and Parker County may be found throughout the broad domain of the United States, where they have succeeded and brought honor to their place of nativity. Credit for a large portion of their success is traceable directly to the early settlers of the county.

The old-timers who have followed the county's development since its organization, are rapidly passing away, and without the intervention of a work similar to this, the many instructive and interesting incidents of their lives would soon be forgotten or become but a vague and indefinite tradition. Our duty to our ancestors, our posterity and ourselves, demand that a record of their lives be made. To what extent this laudable subject has been accomplished in its present work the reader can best judge.



H. W. KUTEMAN

H. W. Kuteman was of German parentage. His father was German consul at Charleston, S. C., before the Civil War, from which place he moved to Walhalla, where the subject of this sketch was born on May 15, 1861, which was soon after his state, South Carolina had withdrawn from the American Union and one month after Fort Sumpter was fired upon; where, rocked in the cradle of the Old South, surrounded by southern influences, he began life's battle. It is but natural that he inherited the Southern spirit with all of its noble characteristics and principles. He grew to robust young manhood with the best educational advantages the country afforded.

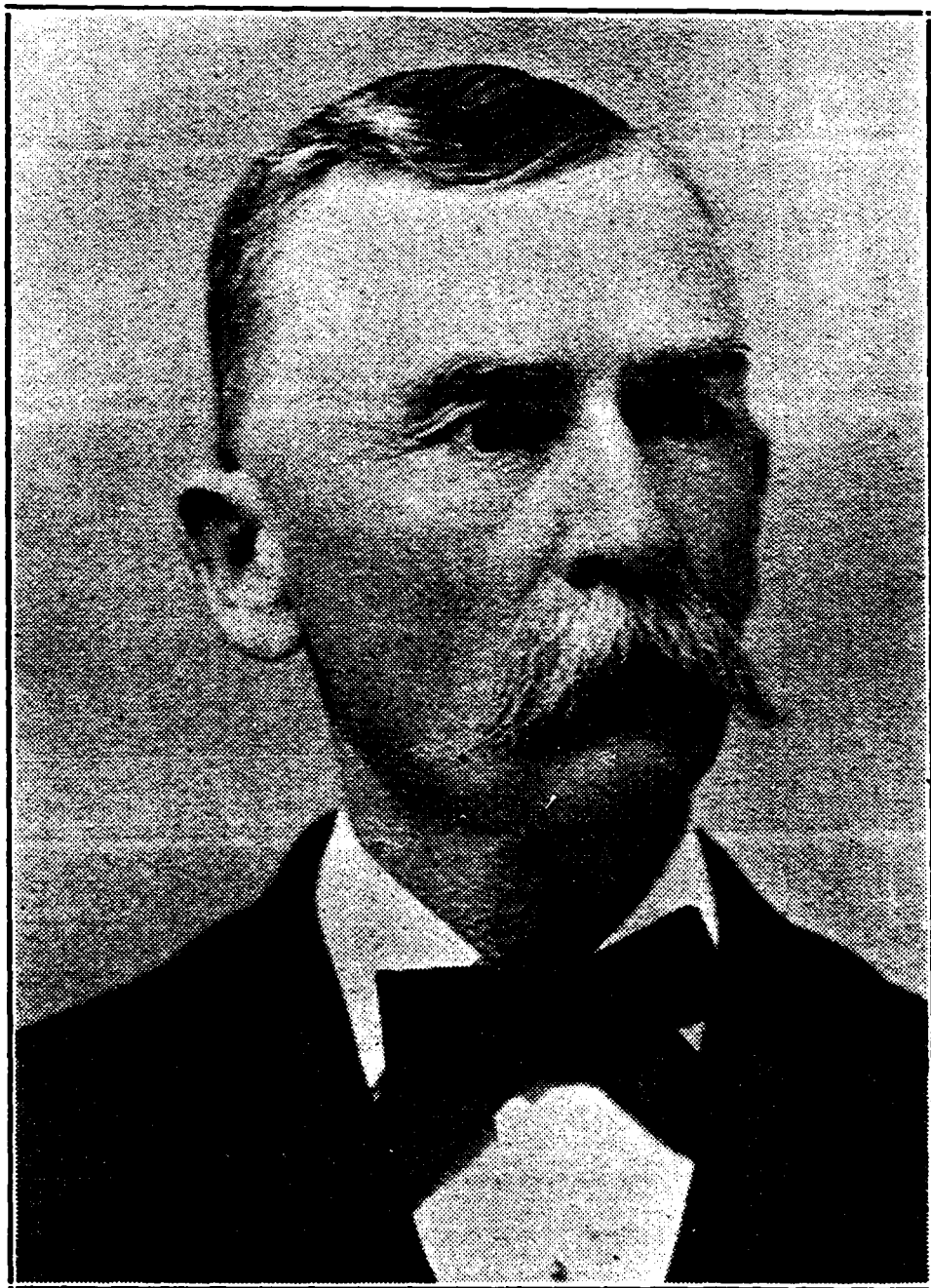
With a keen analytical mind and a strong determination, Mr. Kuteman took up the study of law and was soon admitted to the bar. Full of hope and ambition, he took passage to Quitman, Wood County, Texas, where he was associated with Hon. James S. Hogg in the practice of law. It was indeed fortunate for any young man to be connected

in partnership with a man of the character and standing of Governor Hogg.

Mr. Kuteman married and came to Weatherford early in the eighties, where for a time he was associated with Judge J. M. Richards, and later with Judge F. O. McKinsey in the practice of his profession. He specialized in criminal law, rose rapidly to front ranks and a lucrative practice. Being a good business man, he began early making profitable investments of his accumulating funds. By the year 1906 his business had increased until he retired from the practice of law and gave his time to his private affairs. He gave most of his attention to handling ranch properties, farm lands and vendor's lien notes. He bought the Carson & Lewis hotel property and erected the commercial and office buildings thereon that bear his name. In 1908 he acquired a controlling interest in the First State Bank, which he later converted into the Parker County National Bank. He also established banks in other towns.

He traveled much, visited many States of the Nation, also the Canal Zone and Old Mexico. In 1923, he and Mrs. Kuteman, with their daughter, now Mrs. Douglas Chandor, circumnavigated the globe, visiting the places of greatest interest in the world from which he wrote many interesting letters which were published and were very much appreciated by the reading public.

Broad-mindedness, toleration and great common sense characterized his life. With a strong personality, affable manners and a pleasing smile, he made many friends. A number of young people were assisted by him in getting an education, who otherwise might not have had such advantages. He had many friends among the plain people—the laboring man and the capitalist looked alike to him and were entitled to the same consideration. His favorite sport was hunting and outdoor life. Good investments proved profitable and he found himself a wealthy man. His health failed just at a time when it seemed he was of most use to his family and the world. After a losing fight for recovery, he died in California, February 13, 1925, mourned and missed by all who knew him.



J. D. BAKER

J. D. Baker was born in Walker County, Alabama, March 2, 1848. He was of a family well-known in his native state, being a nephew of Confederate General Alpheus Baker, who was one of Alabama's noblest patriots. Mr. Baker was reared on a farm and acquired sufficient education by the time he was 19 to qualify as a teacher and taught one year in a small country school near his home. At the age of 20 he became employed at Tuscaloosa in the leading general store of the town. There he learned the lessons of industry and economy, the principles of which stayed with him throughout life.

He came to Texas in 1874 and began merchandising in Granbury with \$500 borrowed capital. His business grew rapidly. It was there, on October 26, 1876, that he married Miss Alice Blake. Four children were born to them but, of the family, there are living in this year of 1936 only his widow, Mrs. Alice Baker of Weatherford, and a daughter, Mrs. Mary Baker Rumsey of Oklahoma City. Their sons, Chas. and J. Harry Baker, became honored and prominent business men but passed

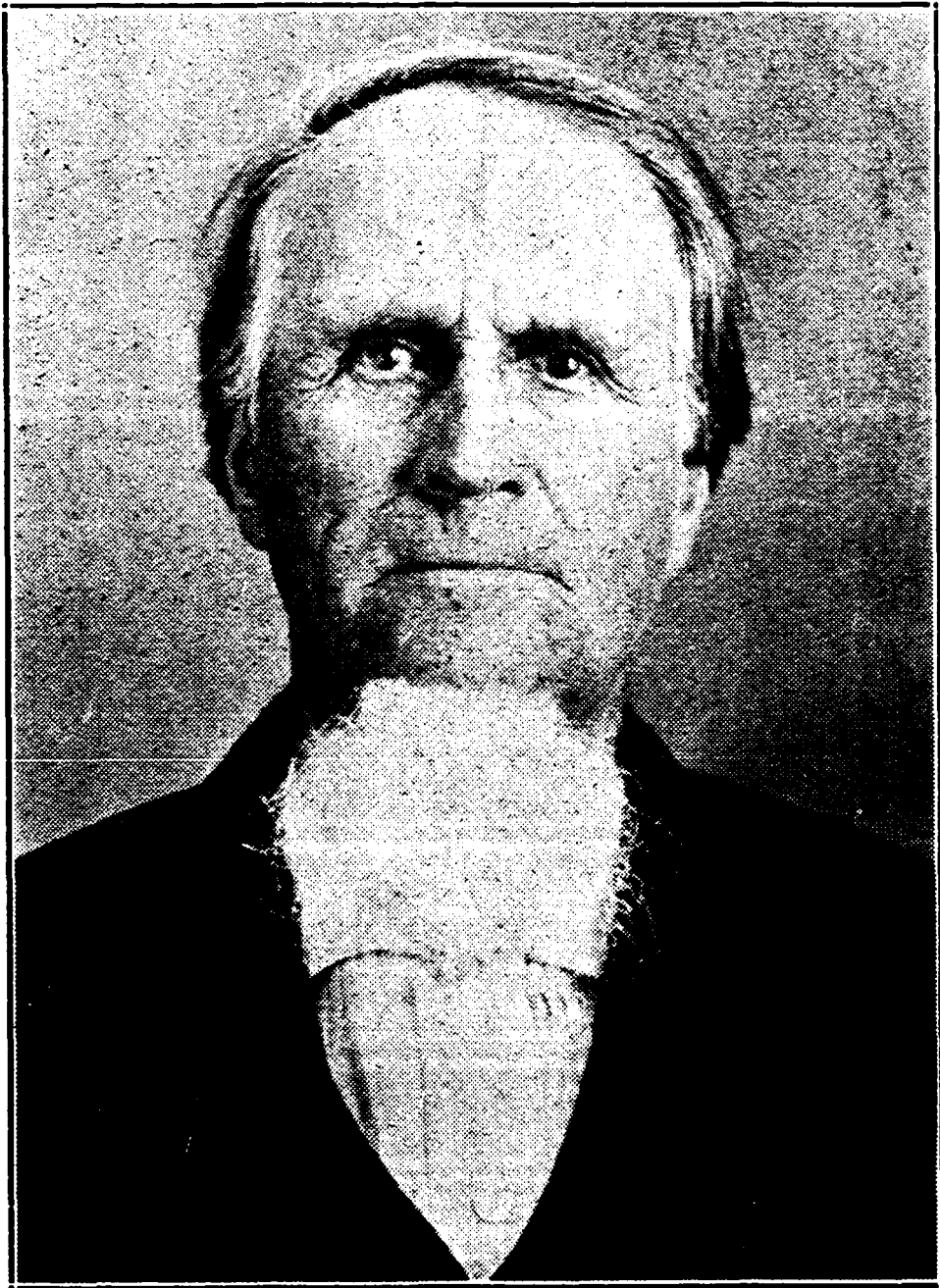
away in their early manhood. A daughter, Ethel, died at age 12.

Mr. Baker came to Weatherford in 1891 from Dallas, where he had been engaged in business the previous two years. His business interests soon became more varied and extensive than that of any other citizen in those years. This was accomplished by his indomitable energy, strict business integrity and financial acumen and foresight. He had a most pleasing personality and was noted for his cheerfulness, kindness to all and liberality to those in need. He was at the head of the firm of Baker-Pcston and Company and The Famous Shoe Store, a member of the wholesale grocery firm of Cameron, Hill and Baker, President of the First National Bank and a Director of the Crystal Palace Flouring Mills Co. He also had business connections at Cisco, Quanah, Granbury, Anson and Henrietta and a ranch in Palo Pinto County. He was largely instrumental in the establishing of Weatherford College, and by his loyal support was most helpful in the advancement of the school in its early existence. This worthy and successful College has in more recent years benefitted by the generosity of Mrs. Baker.

Mr. Baker died on April 2, 1899. An extract from the local newspaper of April 6, here reproduced, indicates the esteem in which he was held by the public at large:

“On Easter Morning, April 2, 1899, as the morning sunbeams were gilding our hilltops and lighting our valleys with a golden glow of brightness and of beauty—and as the early church bells were calling Christian worshipers together to commemorate the resurrection of the world’s Redeemer, the spirit of J. D. Baker—freed from its tenement of clay, took its flight to the realms of everlasting life—to the eternal home of the soul. Truly, in the midst of life we are in death, and Weatherford cannot yet realize that J. D. Baker is dead,—that he who only one short week ago was the embodiment of active business life, moving among us with cheery greetings and genial smiles will no more meet us in the busy marts of trade, in the circles of congenial social fellowship, or at Christian communion in the house of prayer. The unexpected death of this noble man brings a sense of personal loss to hundreds of persons,—outside of the circle of family relatives and business connections; for he was a true, generous, unselfish friend to all needing courage and sympathy, whether of low or high degree.

“Every business house was closed for the funeral and a pall of sadness and sorrow hung as a cloud over all. The very appropriate and deeply impressive comments upon the social life, business integrity and personal piety of Mr. Baker were beautifully worded and eloquently delivered by his pastor, Rev. H. D. Knickerbocker, and will linger long in the minds and hearts of the hundreds who listened in breathless silence to the immortal truths,—that righteous living and doing can alone give true joy, pleasure and happiness in this life and secure the glories of a never ending eternity in our Father’s Heavenly Home, when the soul escapes from its tenement of clay and dons the robes of immortality.”



HUGH RILEY FRAZIER

How Big Families Were Reared and Prospered

H. R. Frazier was born in Alabama, March 14, 1817, a son of George and Jane Frazier. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. A. Orme at Pawhuska, Okla., and was buried in Goshen, near Springtown, at the age of 92.

Mr. Frazier served in the Florida-Seminole War in 1835 while Andrew Jackson was President of the United States. He moved to Mississippi where he married Miley Harper, and to this union six children were born: Louisa married J. P. Wynn; Mary married Jim Sadler; Tabitha married Mack Davis; Joe P. Frazier; John M. Frazier; and Miley married George Williams. They, with this family of six youngsters, moved to Arkansas where Mr. Frazier had the misfortune of losing the mother of his children. Afterwards he married Sarah Ann Newberry, and six children were born to this union: George Frazier; Ellen married L. A. Orme; Lizzie married Hez Culwell; William

F. Frazier; Callie married Jack Holland; and Jim Ned Frazier. Genareo Wynn, daughter of his oldest child, Louisa Frazier Wynn, married G. A. Holland, and his youngest child, Callie, married Jack Holand.

The Frazier family moved to Parker County, Texas, in 1861, and were neighbors of Joshua Culwell and his family who had come to Texas in 1856. Mr. Culwell died in February, 1867, leaving a widow, Lucinda Culwell and nine children. It was about this time that Mrs. Frazier died, leaving Mr. Frazier a widower with twelve children. Three of the older children of each of the families having married left nine of the Frazier children and six of the Culwell children at home.

In November, 1869, Hugh Frazier married Lucinda Culwell, bringing together the children of the two families, where they lived happily and peaceably in a three-room log cabin near Goshen. Counting the parents, there were seventeen in the family, and still there was room for the circuit rider on his monthly visit to the church.

It sounds strange to people in this day and time that such a large family could be comfortably accommodated in such small quarters. They had a plurality of beds in the rooms with trundle beds beneath for the smaller children. The hall and front porch were also used for sleeping purposes when the weather permitted. This happy family looked forward with pleasure to the end of the week when the in-laws came home for a visit. Step-kin was no bar to matrimonial alliances. Parker County was then a free-grass country. Cattle were fattened on the range the year 'round, and afforded meat at any time it was needed. His large combination family was a very high-grade, God-fearing, church-going people, all members of the Goshen Methodist Church. They were especially noted in church and school activities. The annual camp-meetings were their vacations. In August of each year they converted old Goshen into a camp ground by setting up tents and brush arbors. When the Tacketts, the Gillilands, the Fraziers, the Culwells and others gathered it looked like a real village. It was there they had preaching, sang sacred hymns, such as "I Am Bound for The Promised Land," and "Oh Come Angel Band," carrying all parts of music. The Fraziers and Culwells were noted singers. If some of the in-laws strayed away from the regular pious flock they were soon rounded up and brought back into harness, and seemed to sing longer and shout louder than those who had not gone astray. It is remembered that Uncle Hugh Frazier,—as he was familiarly known—said of his in-laws when they became demonstrative, that it would be a good time to kill them before they back-slid again.

The old Goshen camp-meetings were happy occasions, — "but those good old days are gone forever."



JACK HOLLAND

JACK HOLLAND

Jack Holland, a pioneer druggist, banker and farmer of Poolville, was born near Birmingham, Kentucky, November 21, 1860, a son of T. W. and Cormelia Holland.

T. W. Holland was born in Marshall County, Kentucky, February 28, 1830, during Andrew Jackson's administration as President of the United States. He was a prosperous Kentucky planter and a man of considerable influence in his community. Early in 1858, he married Miss Cormelia Slaughter, who was born December 25, 1833, the year of the celebrated meteoric shower known as the "Falling of the Stars." She was a kind and affectionate wife and mother and a devout Christian woman. They were the parents of five children: G. A. of whom a sketch is given elsewhere in this book, married Genareo Wynn; Jack, the subject of this sketch, and his twin sister, Fannie, who married William Heath; Mary C., who married Leroy Petway; and Nan, who married William Houser of Poolville. All three daughters are now widows. Mrs. Petway and Mrs. Heath live in Birmingham, Kentucky, and Mrs. Houser lives in Weatherford. They sold the old Kentucky home late in life and set up housekeeping at Poolville where they spent their declining years. Mr. Holland, Sr., died May 31, 1912. His wife passed away June 28, 1922.

Jack Holland came to Texas in 1884, and settled in Poolville. He was connected with his brother, G. A. Holland, in the drug and hardware business, and also acted as postmaster and banker of Poolville for several years. He acquired considerable property, and took much interest in farming, which he pursued both successfully and profitably. He was a community builder, and took an active part in all improvement undertakings in his section of the county. He was a tireless worker and gave much of his time and possessions to the upbuilding of his community, especially public road construction. He was a man of few words, very decided views, and was fearless in expressing himself.

In the fall of 1884, he married Miss Callie Frazier, who was born November 9, 1860, and to this union three children were born: Lawrence, who married Roma Maddox and lives at Tyler; Nona, at home with her mother; little Wilson, who died in infancy; and Nan, who married Judge J. E. Carter and lives in Weatherford. Mr. and Mrs. Carter have one son, James Wilson Carter.

Mr. Holland died very suddenly of heart failure, December 19, 1932. He had many warm personal friends and his untimely going was not only a great loss to his family but to the surrounding community in which he lived



MR. AND MRS. BEN W. AKARD

Benjamin, Wesley Akard was born three miles west of Bristol, Sullivan County, Tenn., November 15, 1843, a son of J. D. and Nancy S. (Peoples) Akard. His father's family came originally from Virginia, and his mother was of Irish ancestry.

The family moved to Carter County, Tenn., when Mr. Akard was eight years old, and again to Johnson City when he was grown. He enlisted in the Confederate Army in 1861, on his eighteenth birthday, and saw service until the close of the war. He served as Second Sergeant of Company D, Crawford's Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry, attached to Breckenridge's division. He was honorably discharged at Abingdon, Va., April 9, 1865.

Returning home after the war, Mr. Akard attended and taught school until he acquired a fine education. He was graduated from Washington Academy, at Franklin, Tenn., and later taught in Milligan College, one of the largest schools of the day in that section.

On August 8, 1871, Mr. Akard started his journey to Texas, coming by water to Galveston, by train to Groesbeck, and then on to Veal's Station in Parker County by covered wagon. He arrived in this county on August 19, and the following month went to Fort Richardson in Jack County. While there the two Indian chiefs, Satanta and Big Tree, were in prison at the Fort, following their trial. He saw them often and one of the guards gave him a lock of hair, cut from the

head of one of the chiefs. He had it mounted, and wore it as a watch charm for many years.

Mr. Akard taught school at the Fort until December, when he returned to Veal's Station, where his sister, Sue, had been teaching. He remained there as teacher for nine years, with an annual enrollment of between sixty and one hundred students. Some of the historic names of Parker County appeared on his class rolls,—Moody, Lindsay, Isabell, McLaughlin, and Lantz. A small pox epidemic closed the school, and Mr. Akard went to Springtown as teacher, but there the disease again interfered.

On October 3, 1876, in Tennessee, Mr. Akard married Miss Julia C. Young, who died two and one-half years later. While teaching at Veal's Station he led the song service at the church, and one Sunday morning heard a beautiful voice among the ladies, which belonged to Miss Mary Hutchison, who had just arrived from East Tennessee with the Talliferro family.

That same afternoon, Mr. Akard called upon the newcomer to the community, and a romance quickly developed culminating in their marriage in 1881.

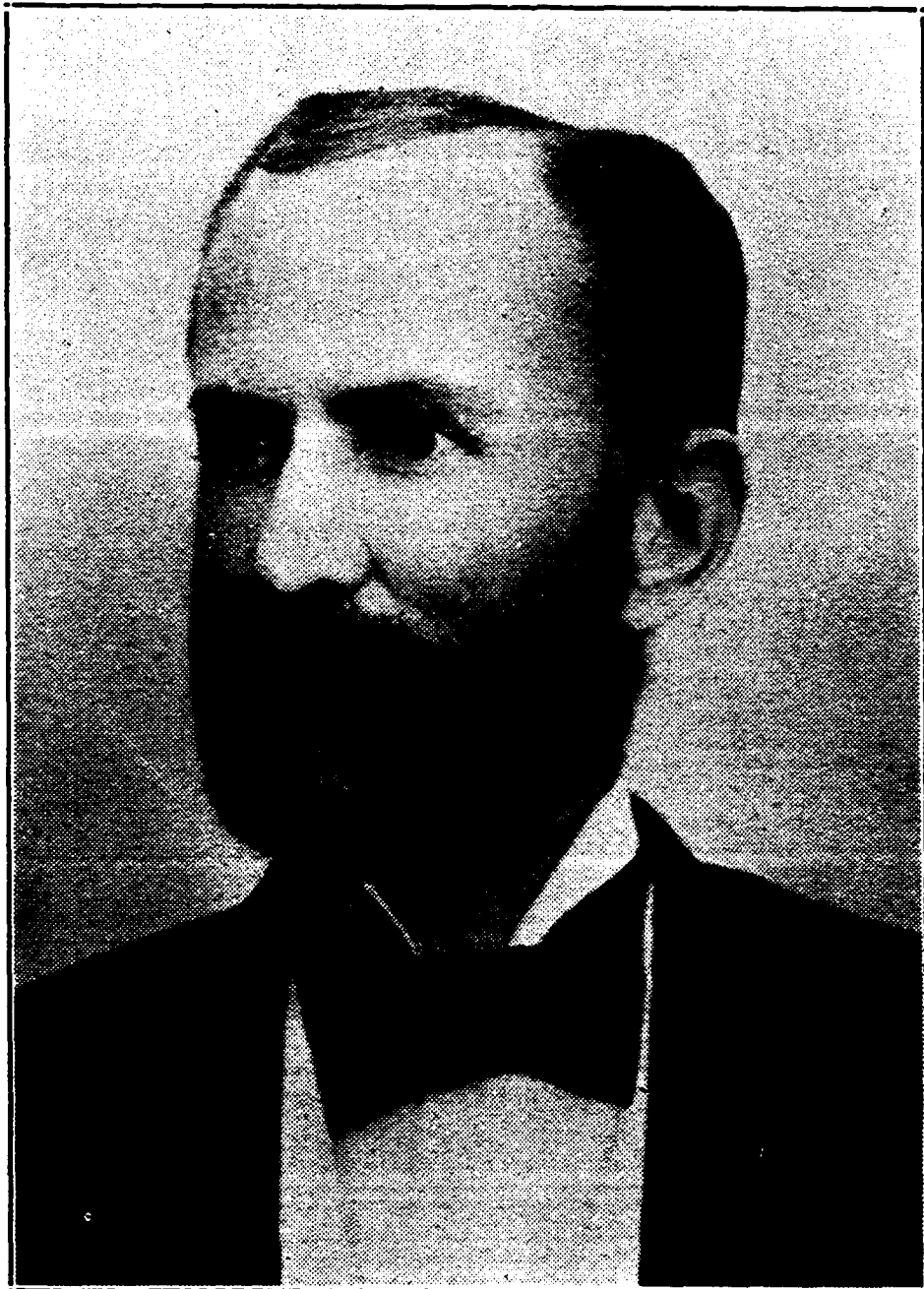
In November, 1884, Mr. Akard quit school teaching and came with his family to Weatherford where he had been appointed deputy clerk to T. A. Wythe. In 1888 he was elected to this office, and in 1890 was re-elected by a 2,000 majority.

For a time Mr. Akard was a member of the Wadsworth-Bain Wholesale Drug Company, and later assisted in the organization of the Cherry-Akard Drug Company. After being actively connected with this business for some fifteen years, he retired and lived the remaining years of his life at his home on South Main Street in Weatherford.

He was an active member of the Methodist Church for many years. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias Lodge and of the Masonic Lodge, having held membership in these organizations for 43 and 60 years respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. Akard were the parents of three children: Nona and Bertha of Weatherford and Anna May, now Mrs. Harry Slater, of New York City.

Mrs. Akard died May 6, 1935, and Mr. Akard passed away July 13, 1936.



WILLIAM WINANS DAVIS

William Winans Davis was born August 20, 1848, near Jackson, Miss., on a plantation owned by his parents, Robert James and Caroline (Thomas) Davis. His father was a second cousin of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy.

A few years following Mr. Davis' birth, his family emigrated to Milam County, Texas, where a plantation was acquired. Here Mr. Davis lived amid typical antebellum surroundings until the age of 17 years. Then, in the fall of 1865, he entered Washington College (later Washington and Lee University) at Lexington, Virginia. Gen. Robert E. Lee had just accepted the presidency of the college at that time. During the next four years, Mr. Davis had the rare privilege of living under the personal influence of this great man whom he revered throughout the rest of his life. He was graduated with honors in 1869, and soon after commenced the study of law in Galveston, Texas, under Judge Asa H. Willie.

About this time, the trustees of Douglasville College, Cass County, Texas, upon the recommendation of General Lee, elected Mr. Davis to teach in that school and he accepted this position. On October 20, 1871, he married Miss Aurelia Abigail Carlow of Douglasville, one of his former pupils. To this union were born eight children: Robert William and Louis Andrew, who are now partners in a bond and mortgage business in Los Angeles, Calif.; Carrie Maggie, Kate Aurelia, and Abigail, all deceased; Lucy Nellie, Frederick Allison, and Lily Wathen.

In 1872, Mr. Davis taught in the Dallas schools and during the following two years he taught in the school at Weatherford, then in the new Masonic building, which many years later was incorporated in the main building of Weatherford College.

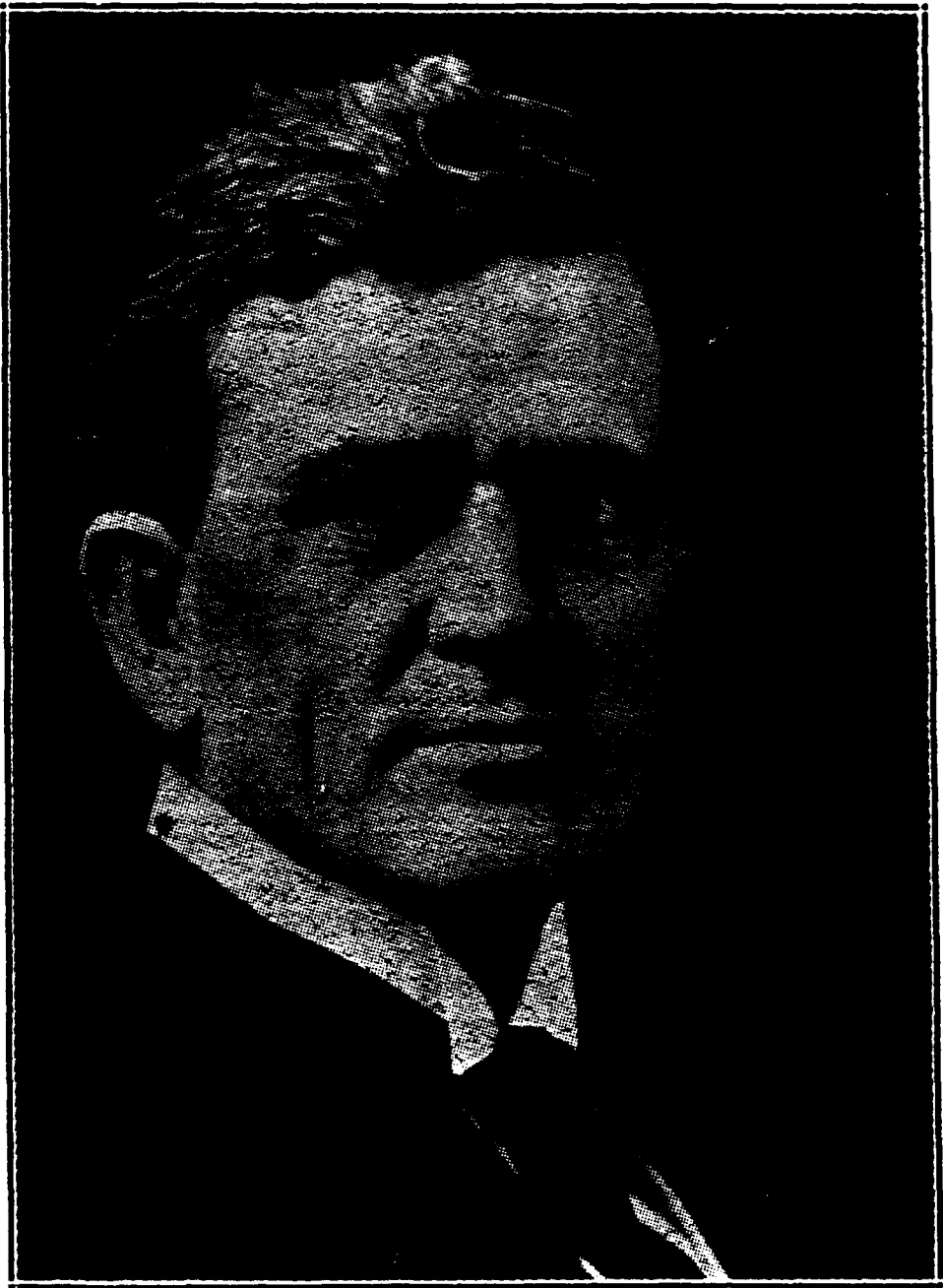
Soon after their arrival in Weatherford, Mr. Davis and his wife became members of the Methodist Church. Thereafter they were active and devoted members of this church and Mr. Davis served as steward throughout the rest of his life and for many years as superintendent of the Sunday School.

After teaching in Weatherford and Denton, Mr. Davis returned to Weatherford in 1875 and entered the practice of law in partnership with Isaac W. Stephens, a former schoolmate at Washington and Lee University. Soon he saw that his best opportunities in this growing frontier town lay in the field of business and then he began his business career in the office of Carson and Lewis, the largest mercantile firm here at that time.

A few years later he engaged in the cotton and agricultural machinery business. He was very successful in this and continued in it until February, 1886. Then, with A. F. Starr and others, he purchased the First National Bank of Weatherford, Mr. Davis becoming cashier and manager. Four years later he was elected president. In the banking business he found the greatest opportunity of his life, the one most suited to his talents. The bank prospered under his direction for eight years. He also served as vice president of the Weatherford Mutual Building and Loan Association, director of the Crystal Palace Flouring Mills Company, and as a member of the Board of Trustees of Weatherford College.

Mr. Davis was a man who steadily grew in the estimation of those most familiar with him. His perception was quick and comprehensive, and his judgment exceedingly accurate.

In the midst of his most active period, his life was cut short, and after a brief illness, he died April 20, 1894.



JAMES C. WILSON

JAMES C. WILSON

James C. Wilson was born in Palo Pinto County in 1874, a son of Tom Wilson, sheriff of Palo Pinto County, and Margaret (Loving) Wilson. He lost his father in early boyhood and his widowed mother married Dr. C. B. Rains of Mineral Wells, a man of considerable distinction.

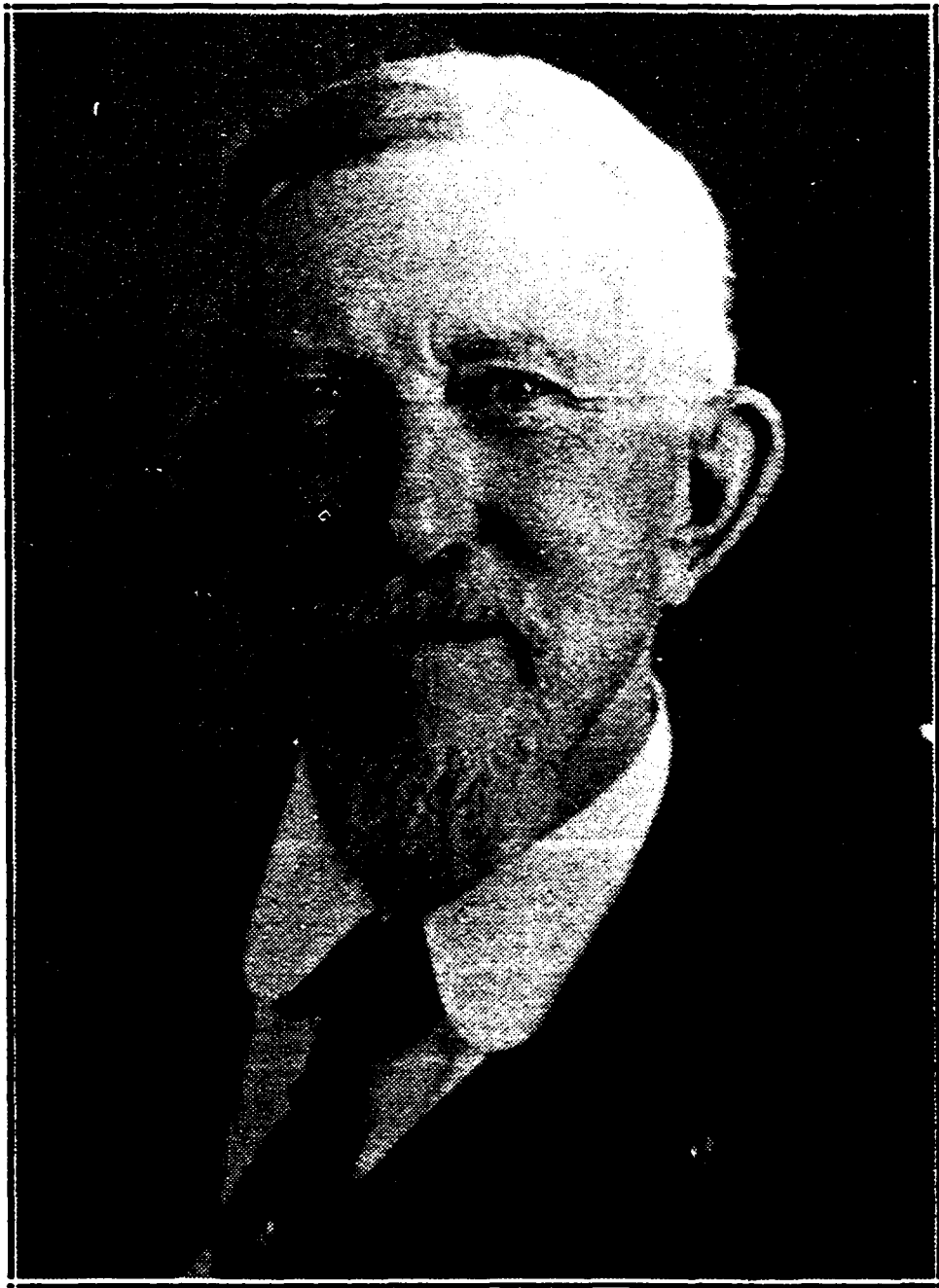
Mr. Wilson attended the public schools of Mineral Wells, later coming to Weatherford where he attended Weatherford College in the days of Professor Switzer where he distinguished himself as a student and college boy debater. He attended the University of Texas, and received his LL. B. degree in 1896. He was assistant County Attorney of Parker County in 1898 and was elected County Attorney in 1902 and served until 1908.

In 1905 Mr. Wilson married Miss Esther English, expression teacher in Texas Female Seminary in Weatherford, and to this union three children were born: Horace, James Jr., and Emile Loving Wilson.

He went from Weatherford to Fort Worth as assistant District Attorney, and in 1913 was appointed United States District Attorney for the northern district of Texas by President Wilson.

He was elected to Congress in 1917 and again in 1919, serving as a member of the 65th and 66th Congress. This was during President Woodrow Wilson's administration and in time of the World War, and he was sent with other members of Congress by the President to the war front in France to make observations. During that inspection, he had a narrow escape from German shells.

He was appointed United States District Judge for the Northern District of Texas by President Wilson, and resigned from Congress, March 14, 1919, to assume his duties as Judge. This position he still holds with distinction, being regarded as one of the best representatives the government has in that position. Many unfortunates are arraigned before his court for law violations. Hardened criminals are handled as their cases justify. First offenders and unwillful law breakers are given liberal consideration. If he errs in handling any, he prefers that it be on the side of mercy.



HENRY MILLER

Henry Miller was born in Waddenwarden, Grand Duchy of Oldenburg, Germany, November 30, 1848. He came to the United States when a boy of 19 years, arriving in New York soon after the close of the Civil War.

For a time he worked in a cigar factory and brick yard, but in 1870, joined a surveying party on the Port Royal and Augusta Railroad. Five years later he came to Texas, settling in Fort Worth, and in February, 1881, moved to Weatherford. From that time until his death, June 9, 1931, his efforts were discerningly directed towards the town's upbuilding and development. He was active in its business, civic and political affairs, and served seven years as school trustee, five years as alderman, and six years as mayor. It was during his administration that a number of important improvements were made in Weatherford, including the erection of the Third Ward school building and the laying of the present sewer system.

For more than forty years, Mr. Miller was an important factor in the life of Weatherford and Parker County. It was through his efforts that the beautiful Pythian Home, east of Weatherford, was built. In April, 1929, the boys' dormitory was dedicated in his honor, and only a short while before his death, he turned the first shovel of dirt for the building erected on the same site, for aged Pythians.

Mr. Miller's connection with Pythianism in Texas covered a period of fifty years. He joined Lone Star Lodge No. 4 in October, 1881, and served with honor and distinction in its affairs. After attaining the honors of Past Chancellor, he was a representative to the Grand Lodge in 1887. Two years later at the Houston convention, he was elected Grand Keeper of Records and Seal. In such esteem was he held by his fellow workers that his election each year was a mere formality. As a reporter of the proceedings of the Lodge and a compiler of historical information and statistics relating to the Order's growth, Mr. Miller was unsurpassed.

He was also prominent in the Supreme Lodge and could have been elevated to the position of Supreme Keeper of Records and Seal, but he declined the honor, preferring to continue his labor with his Texas friends. He was possessed of a remarkable mind and could call the names of nearly all members of the Order of the State.

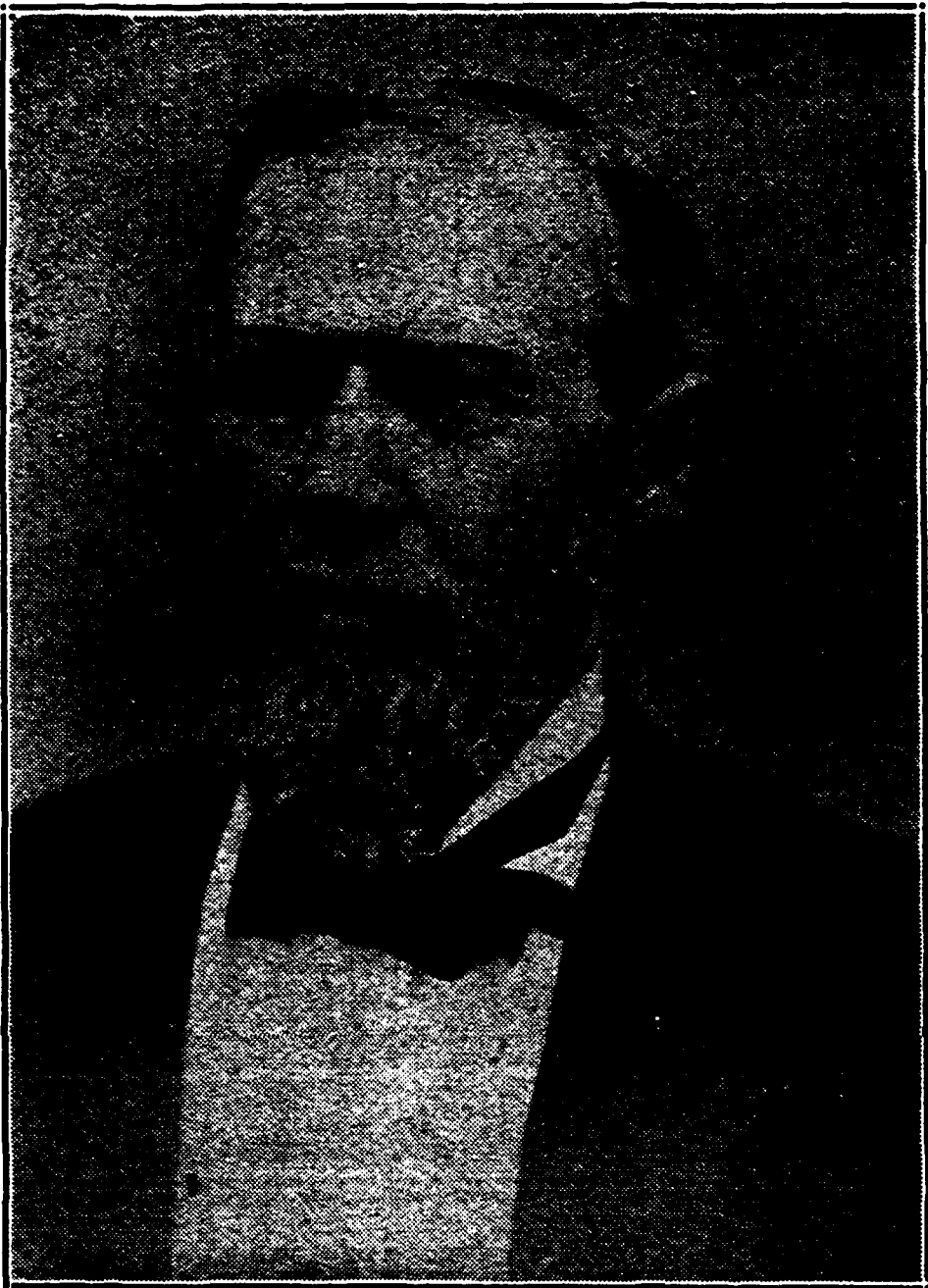
Mr. Miller was an active member of the Methodist Church and bible classes held by the lodges throughout Texas were named in his honor.

In Fort Worth, June 6, 1877, Mr. Miller married Miss Elizabeth E. Hollis, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. F. Hollis of that city, and three days prior to his death, they observed their fifty-fourth wedding anniversary. They were the parents of five children, three of whom are living. E. T. Miller, the oldest, is a professor of economics in the University of Texas; Hollis H. Miller, Shreveport, La., and Mrs. Perry Young, New Orleans, La. Charles Frederick Miller died in 1889 and Mrs. Irene Strickland in 1930.

Mrs. Miller was born at Liberty, Liberty County, Texas, February 16, 1851. Her grandfather was a veteran of the War of 1812, the Texas Revolution, and the Mexican War, and her father was a Confederate soldier.

She was a life-long member of the Methodist Church, a member of the Pythian Sisters and of the Daughters of the Confederacy. She was a loyal Texan and had an avid interest in the history and welfare of her state. She was actively associated with the religious and civic affairs of Weatherford. She died December 26, 1932.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller were among the most esteemed citizens of their community, and their passing was a loss to the State at large and was universally regretted. Their memory is still cherished in the heart of every Texas Pythian, and "Uncle Henry", as he was familiarly known, rightly deserved the title which was bestowed upon him, "The Grand Old Man of Texas Pythianism."



JUDGE A. J. HOOD

Azariah Jesse Hood was born in Lancaster district, South Carolina, August 14, 1820, of Irish stock, a son of Humphrey and Sarah Truesdale Hood. His earlier years were spent on a southern plantation, where he had the advantages of education and culture that were afforded the son of leading southern families. He began teaching at the age of 18, and continued this for four years in connection with his law studies.

Judge Hood was admitted to the bar in 1846, and in the same year moved to Cherokee County, Texas, from which place he was elected to the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Legislatures in 1851, 1852, and 1853. He was the youngest member of the assembly, but he took an active interest in every measure calculated to advance Texas' development, and was largely instrumental in bringing about some of the enactments which have guaranteed to the youth of this State the magnificent system of free schools which Texas now has. He practiced law in East Texas as a contemporary of John H. Reagan and Dave

Culberson, the latter being the father of the former United States Senator Charlie Culberson.

The Democratic State Convention, in 1856, placed Judge Hood on the electoral ticket. He covered the State as a presidential elector and that fall cast a ballot for Buchanan in the electoral college. In 1858 he was a member of the convention that nominated Hardin R. Runnels for Governor of Texas. In 1860 he moved to Parker County. At that time Weatherford was on the extreme northwestern frontier. He joined Col. John R. Baylor's expedition, and served as colonel while Indian depredations were numerous in this section.

In 1874, Gov. Richard Coke appointed him judge of the Thirteenth Judicial District Court, which he filled two years. His honesty and fair judgment were above reproach, but several stories of a humorous nature have drifted down through the years concerning some of his decisions. Of one occasion the following is told: A woman from Slip-down Mountain, in north Parker, had filed suit for divorce. The plaintiff's sister was called to the stand and questioned regarding the defendant's habits and ability as a provider for his family. The witness stated that all her sister had to eat was corn bread and molasses. During the questioning, it is said that Judge Hood had sat at his desk, apparently absorbed in the reading of a newspaper. When the witness made this remark, he dropped his paper and asked quickly: "Was it sorghum?" The woman nodded that it was. The judge muttered several inarticulate cuss words, turned to the clerk, and instructed him to write up the decree without further trial. He had eaten sorghum and corn bread as a boy and felt that anyone limited to that diet was entitled to a divorce.

Judge Hood practiced law for a time in Weatherford with Col. J. L. L. McCall and his son, George, under the firm name of Hood and McCall. The old law office of Colonel McCall, built about the year 1877, occupied a lot just opposite the famous old hostelry of Mammy Sikes, a striking character of early days.

On May 22, 1852, Judge Hood married Miss Elizabeth Amelia McEwen, and to this union seven children were born: Constant, David, Humphrey, all deceased; A. J., Jr., San Benito; Mrs. Elizabeth Simpson, Aledo; and Mrs. Courtenay Simpson, Aledo. Mrs. Chatham's house includes the log cabin home of her father, and the Hood cemetery is located to the southeast of her house on the farm.

An illustration of Judge Hood's faithfulness to his beliefs is shown when he was one of the thirteen delegates from Parker County to the Democratic State Convention in 1878. Lieut. Gov. R. B. Hubbard and ex-Governor James W. Throckmorton were candidates for the nomination. A ten-days' bitter struggle ensued between the two factions of the party. Twelve men from Parker County voted steadily for Throckmorton, but Judge Hood stood just as faithfully and manly for his East Texas man with one vote for Hubbard, who won the nomination.

Judge Hood died February 1, 1900, after a long and useful service to his State.



STEPHEN GRIFFITH MADDOX

S. G. Maddox was born on his grandfather Tate's plantation in Pickins County, Ga., June 7, 1855, a son of James Anderson and Martha Tate Maddox, who resided at Cartersville, Ga.

During the Civil War and during the Armistice in June, 1864, he was refugeed to Fort Valley, Ga. In 1870 he returned to North Georgia, settling five miles east of Dalton at what is known as Maddox Mill. Mr. Maddox came to Weatherford, December 1, 1874, but after residing here only a few days, went to Jacksboro to act as clerk of Horton Hotel. His duties there included making the fires and providing wood and water. He slept in the office.

Mr. Maddox returned to Weatherford, April, 1875, and worked a short time for Carson and Lewis, then went with D. C. Haynes as clerk in his grocery store. Mr. Haynes had a grocery store in Graham and later sent Mr. Maddox there to manage it. At that time this was the only store in Young County. In May, 1876, Mr. Maddox returned

to Weatherford, and the following month, went with Capt. Jack Ball on a prospecting trip for copper. While in Archer County, he killed a buffalo, and he now has the horns nicely mounted in his home.

In the spring of 1877, Mr. Maddox was employed by Massie and Pettus, Fort Worth, and was with them until they sold their store. In 1878 he went to work for the Parker County Construction Company, which was grading the Texas & Pacific Railroad from Fort Worth to Weatherford. The last camp was on Mary's Creek.

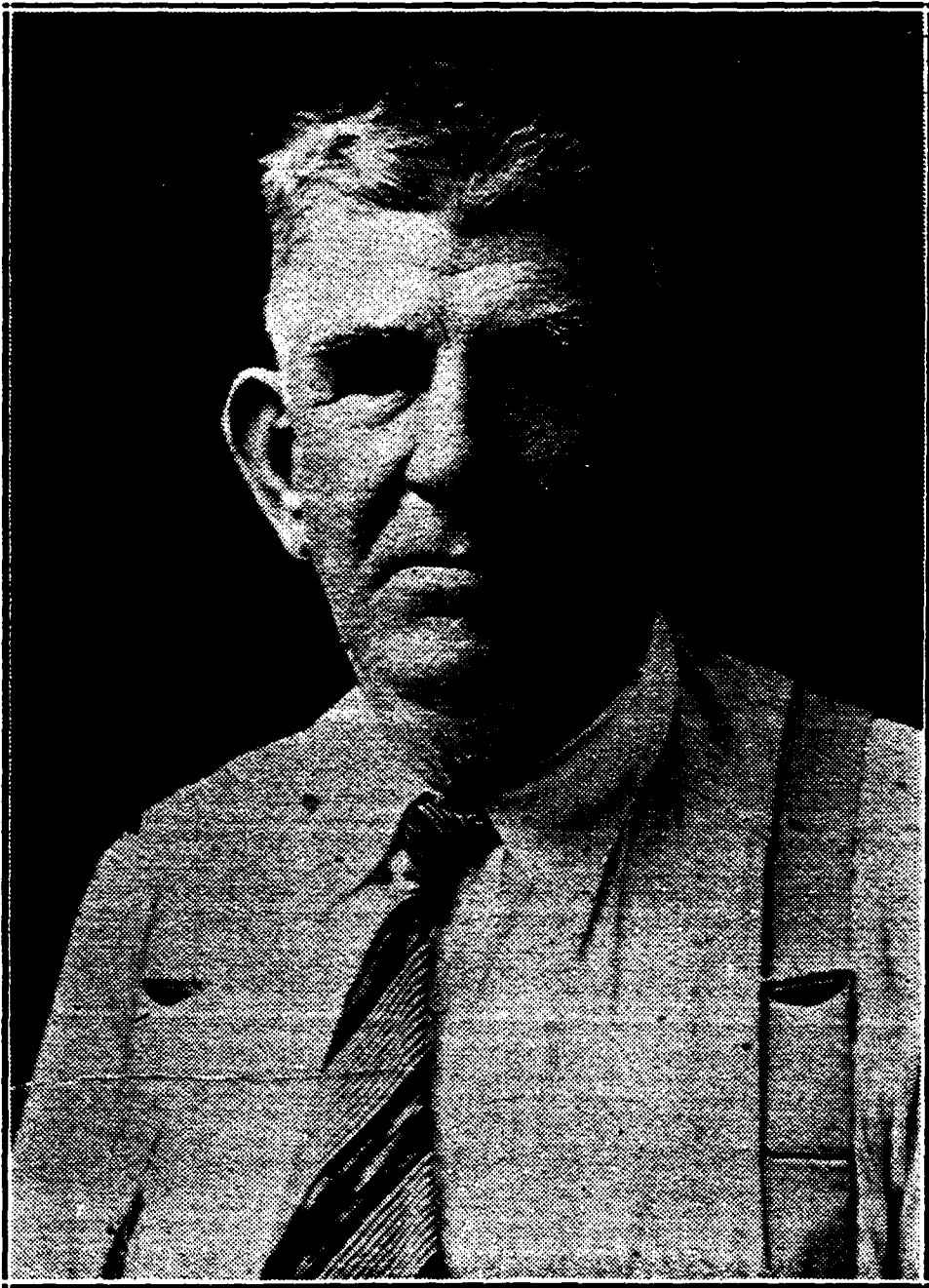
After the grade was completed in the fall, Mr. Maddox went to work for Evans and Martin, Fort Worth. He returned to Weatherford June 1, 1880, and was manager for Tucker and Smith, who were pioneer Weatherford merchants. On July 1, 1881, he went with Blankenship and Blake as traveling salesman in North and West Texas. In 1884 he went with Tennent and Walker of St. Louis, in 1886 with Selz Schwab and Company, Chicago; in 1898 with John V. Farwell Co., of Chicago and worked for them 28 years or until they sold out, January 1, 1927, went with Felix Tausend and Sons of New York, and on January 1, 1937, resigned and retired permanently as traveling salesman, after 56 years of service in this work in North and West Texas. He saw the following towns come into existence: Ranger, Cisco, Abilene, Merkel, Sweetwater, Colcrado, Big Spring, Midland, Pecos, San Angelo, Ballinger, Wichita Falls, Vernon, Quanah, Memphis, Clarendon, Amarillo, Plainview, Lubbock, and in fact most all the towns in West Texas. The first four years he traveled entirely by horse and wagon.

In March, 1882, Mr. Maddox went from Big Spring to Toyah on a construction train, this trip being the first ever made by a traveling salesman across the Staked Plains.

Mr. Maddox married Miss Emma Smith on January 14, 1880. She was a daughter of Sterling Smith of Waco, Texas. Seven of their eight children are still living: Mrs. Mary Sue Gesell, Jeffie Branch Maddox, Mrs. Hester Tate Cope, Mrs. Emma Maddox Grant, Mrs. Roma Capshaw Holland, Miss Hilda Maddox, and Stephen Griffith Maddox, Jr. Lewis Penniston Maddox died June 8, 1919. They have six grandchildren: William Stephen Gesell, Charles Maddox Cope, Stephen Griffith Maddox III, Lewis Penniston Maddox, Jr., Hilda Jane and Roma Grant. Mr. and Mrs. Maddox are at present living on the same lot they have occupied for over fifty years.

The Ross Building on the southeast corner of the square, now owned by Preston Martin, is the only building now standing which was here when Mr. Maddox came.

Mr. Maddox is one of the very few men that came to Texas in the early seventies who never killed an Indian, served in the Texas Rangers, or drove cattle up the Chisholm Trail.



DR. W. J. SPARKS

DR. W. J. SPARKS

Dr. W. J. Sparks, pioneer physician of Parker County, was born September 16, 1863, in Henderson County, Tenn., and came to Texas in 1878, settling near Reno. Several years later, he returned to Nashville, Tenn., where he studied medicine. His interne work was done in Chicago. He practiced at Byers for a time before establishing his practice at Poolville, in Parker County.

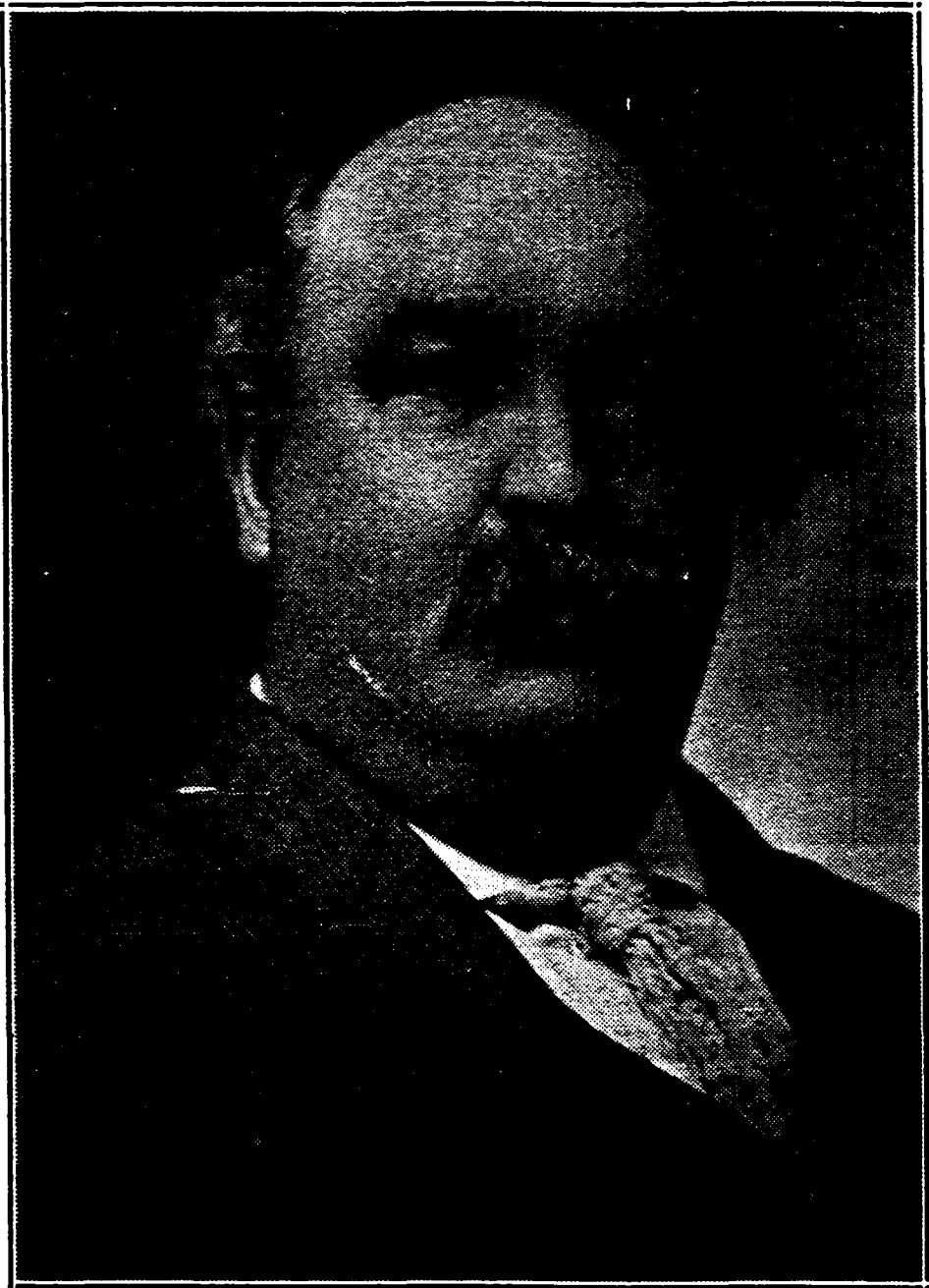
Doctor Sparks married Miss Mollie Busby, January 15, 1893. They were the parents of four children: Bill Sparks, West, Texas; Miss Flora Sparks, at home; Mrs. Homer Waters, Poolville; and Mrs. Ernest Blackwell, Poolville.

Doctor Sparks was one of the best-known men in Parker County. For more than forty years he served a wide territory as physician, and gave his time, skill and ability freely in administering to those who were ill and suffering. For many years he was the only physician at Poolville, serving a territory that extended for miles in each direction from that town and which included a large part of Jack and Wise counties as well as much of the Northern portion of Parker. There was never a night too dark or too cold for him to answer the call of the suffering. Literally thousands knew personally his kindly care and attention. To him the reward of money was always a secondary consideration. The practice of medicine was to him a way and means of serving humanity. The great gathering on the day of his funeral was eloquent testimony of the high esteem in which he was held.

He had a vital interest in the progress and prosperity of his home county and community. He was an eager worker in civic enterprises, being especially interested in the schools and welfare of the young people. He exerted a wide influence through inspirational talks and addresses made in the schools and churches. He gave to youth the garnered wisdom of years, which he had gleaned from a careful study of their problems and needs. Many boys and girls who have become valuable and esteemed citizens throughout the land, give Doctor Sparks the credit for much of the success that they have attained. In many cases it was due largely to his encouragement and assistance that they were able to advance in their respective fields of endeavor.

Doctor Sparks was a member of the Missionary Baptist Church most of his life, and was active in the church work of his community, because of which a place was set aside in the Poolville churchyard as his final resting place. He was also an honored member of the Masonic Lodge.

Three years prior to Doctor Sparks' death, September 29, 1934, the people of Poolville complimented him with a celebration in honor of the fortieth anniversary of his practice as a physician in Poolville. Hundreds of friends attended and expressed their love, admiration and esteem for this pioneer doctor.



JOHN W. BRASELTON

John W. Braselton, a man of varied business interests, was born in Georgia, October 22, 1850, where he attended the public schools and other educational institutions of learning, to which he added much in the school of experience.

At an early age, he assembled his limited possessions, amounting to approximately \$35 in money of which a \$20 gold piece given by his father, was a part, and started in 1869, to Texas, the wild and wooly west. He stopped at New Orleans where he found a man who was apparently anxious to help a boy just starting out in life by giving fatherly advice to the young stranger. They grew very confidential and after a small business transaction, the boy discovered that his gold piece was gone. He worked his way to East Texas, where he stayed for a time on a farm, plowing a yoke of steers in developing new land. By working his way along, he finally reached Parker County.

Having had experience in cooking, he obtained employment en route as camp cook in Oliver Loving's long cattle drive.

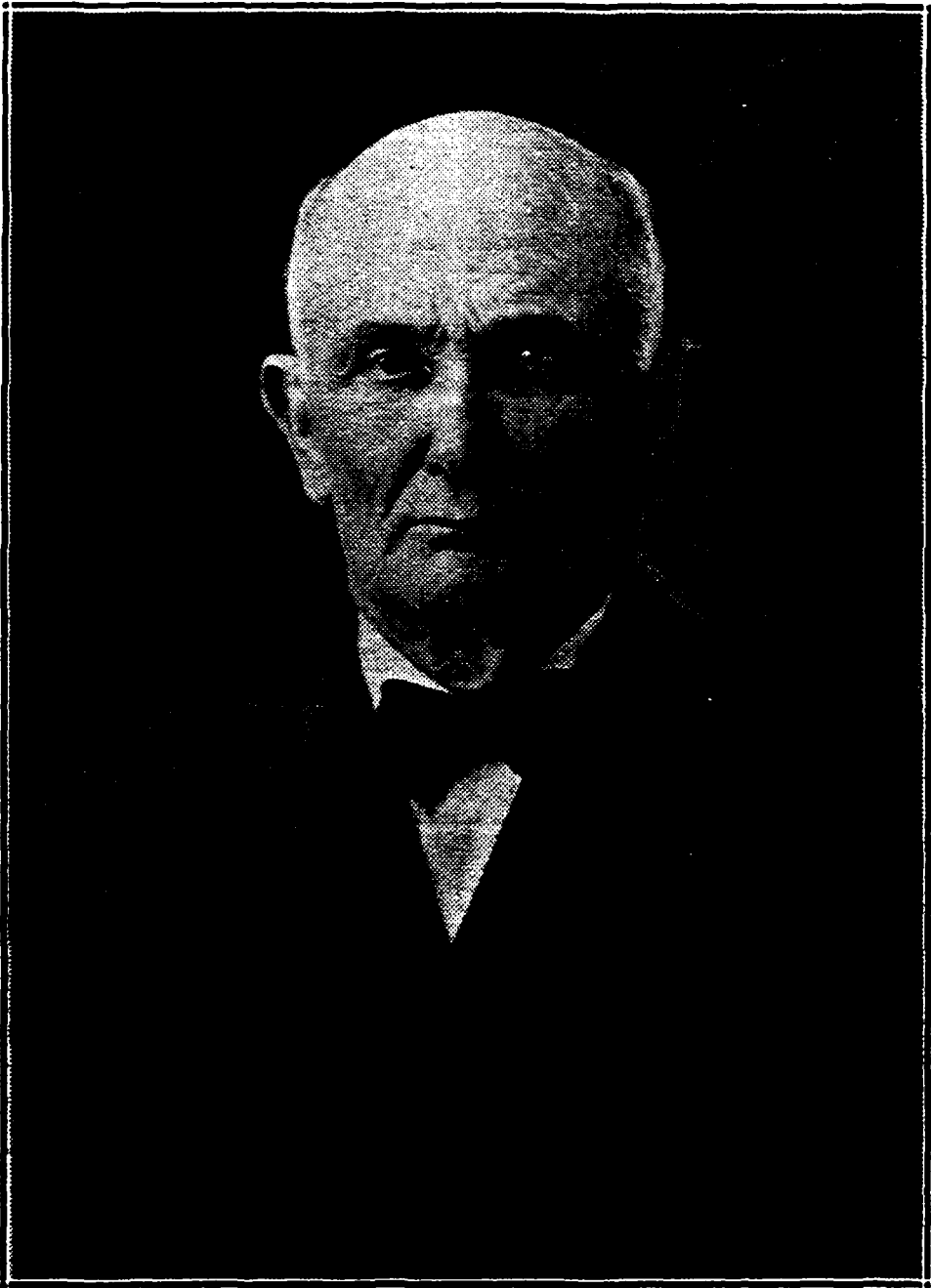
He taught school in Parker and Palo Pinto counties, and according to his own statement, a man did not have to have an A. B. degree to be a professor in the localities in which he taught.

Mr. Braselton married Sallie Cox, a sister of Tom Cox, a pioneer settler who came here before the Civil War, and to this union four children were born: Irene, Ben, Tom and Millard. He next married Maggie Porter, and they were the parents of three children: Porter, Buster, and Charlie. After the death of his second wife, he married Lizzie Sturdevant, a teacher of Georgia, who was a very kind and loving mother to his children. She is very devoted to church work, and has served as a member of the Weatherford Public School Board. She is a prominent member and tireless worker in the affairs of the Order of the Eastern Star.

Mr. Braselton was a prosperous farmer and stockman, acquiring considerable property in city and county, and was a director of the Merchants and Farmers State Bank for some thirty years.

Mr. Braselton was very well and favorably known by almost everyone in Parker County, and his kind, jovial nature endeared him to a host of friends and all with whom he was associated in business. He was a good man, a man of rugged honesty and uprightness who stood high in the esteem of his acquaintances. He was noted for his kind spirit and generosity, and did more to find homes and help finance needy people than any man who has ever lived in Parker County. For many years he was a cotton buyer and always paid the top price to the farmers for their cotton. He was an extensive dealer in mules, and bought and shipped them by the carloads to the eastern states. He was active in securing emigrants from his old home state, Georgia, to Parker County. Many families were helped to move to Texas and were furnished homes and employment after they got here. He bought many small farms on which he located and assisted tenants. He was an extensive holder of small farm lands and owned many suburban homes in Weatherford which he rented to needy families, many times without remuneration.

He was a long-time member of the Baptist Church and an honored member of Phoenix Lodge No. 275, A. F. and A. M. and also a member of Weatherford Chapter 105 R. A. M.; Weatherford Council No. 64, R. and S. M.; Weatherford Commandery No. 51 Knights Templar; and Moslah Temple A. A. O. and N. M. S. He died April 21, 1930, after having been a resident of Parker County for 61 years. His funeral was conducted under the auspices of the Phoenix Lodge and the Weatherford Commandery acted as escort.



WALTER REED

Walter Reed, farmer, writer, and traveler, was born February 19, 1863, in Union County, Arkansas, a son of James C. and Catherine (Meek) Reed. His grandfather, James Meek, went from Kentucky to Arkansas and settled in the Eldorado section. There he worked Choctaw Indian women in his cotton fields; and his residence, a two-story structure built nearly a century ago, is still occupied and in good repair.

Mr. Reed attended the rural schools in Arkansas, and in 1882, when 19 years old, came to Parker County by train, the Texas and Pacific having been built to Weatherford two years previously. For several months he worked on various farms in the county, receiving approximately fifty cents a day for his pay. In 1887 he helped build the Santa Fe from Cleburne to Weatherford.

In January, 1893, Mr. Reed married Miss Christie Gillis, a native of Burnet, Texas. They were the parents of one daughter, Effie, who

married Roy Dearing of Dallas. He died January 19, 1932. Mrs. Reed passed away in 1911.

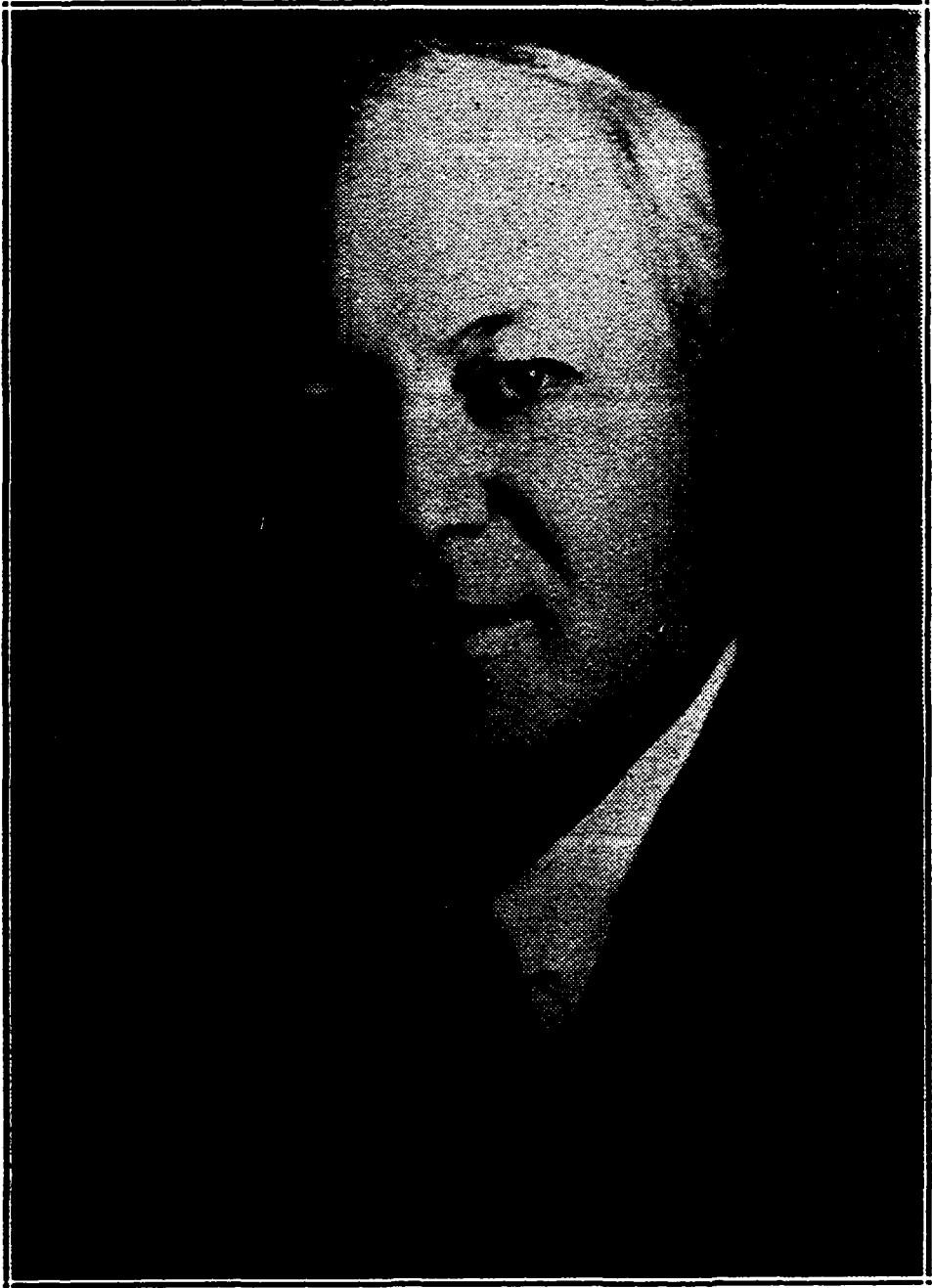
Mr. Reed has one of the oldest level terraced farms in Texas. He was one of the earliest advocates of soil conservation, and was one of the first men in Parker County to practice terracing. During the 45 years since he first terraced his farm, he has become an authority on agricultural problems. His articles on soil preparation, fertilization methods and terracing have been published in the leading farm journals of the United States. During the World War while several Weatherford boys were visiting an agricultural school in England, they heard a professor read one of Mr. Reed's articles. The class members eagerly asked questions about Mr. Reed after they had been told that these boys were from this county and some of them had worked on the Reed farm.

There are few men in Texas better able to write on farming from practical experience, than Walter Reed. He has spent almost a half century working to retain and build up the fertility of his soil. He has kept the surface from washing away and has built it up by a system of crop rotation and the planting of legumes. The wisdom of his course is shown by the fine farm that he now has in comparison with many rolling farms in the same section of the county, which have been ruined by soil erosion and the continuous planting of one crop. He doesn't believe in working all the time, but he does believe a farmer should practice better methods of farming.

Mr. Reed bought his farm by making share crops, buying land on credit, and improving his farming methods and increasing his crop yields until his land was paid for. Part of his land is prairie and part is sloping post oak, and he is still cultivating land that he terraced more than forty years ago. The longest of the terraces are more than 800 yards in length and three to three and one-half feet high. He has found that the top of the terrace will produce a better yield without fertilizer than the rows will with it.

Mr. Reed has traveled extensively in the United States. He is now planning a trip to Europe next summer. He is a philosopher and humorist. He is a good neighbor and a good friend. He is quoted by authorities on agricultural subjects and is respected as a citizen. He is a staunch supporter of the Democratic party, but is broadminded in his views and is well-informed on current topics of state and national government.

The name of Walter Reed is known throughout Texas, and is universally regarded as synonymous with a genial disposition, an optimistic philosophy, and a successful and systematic farming routine.



FRITZ G. LANHAM

Frederick Garland Lanham, nick-named by his kin and affectionately known by all as "Fritz" Lanham, was born January 3, 1880, in Weatherford, a son of S. W. T. and Sarah B. M. Lanham.

Born of these illustrious parents and inspired by the wisdom, the counsel and brilliant record of his father as a gallant Confederate soldier who enlisted at the age of 15 years from South Carolina, as a pioneer school teacher in Texas, as a lawyer in private practice, as a public prosecutor, as a member of the National Congress, as Governor of the State of Texas, and encouraged by his pious and saintly mother to conduct himself, above all things, as a gentleman and to emulate the example of his father, wonderfully helped by her superior knowledge of the Bible, history and literature; is it any wonder that he has earned for himself the well-deserved reputation of "Friend, Scholar, Statesman, and Christian Gentleman?"

Beginning his education at Sims Academy at Weatherford, he later attended the public schools at Washington, D. C., while his father

was in Congress. He was graduated from Weatherford College when the late D. S. Switzer was president, and while there won a medal in oratory. After spending a year at Vanderbilt University, he transferred to the University of Texas, and in 1900 was graduated from the Academic Department. He later studied two and one-half years in the law department, subsequently taking the State Bar Examination for his license, in which he led his class and was admitted to the practice of law.

From 1909 to 1917 he was engaged in private practice at Weatherford. He then moved to Fort Worth and became Assistant County Attorney of Tarrant County, serving two years. In 1919 he was elected a member of Congress from the 12th District, which position he still holds.

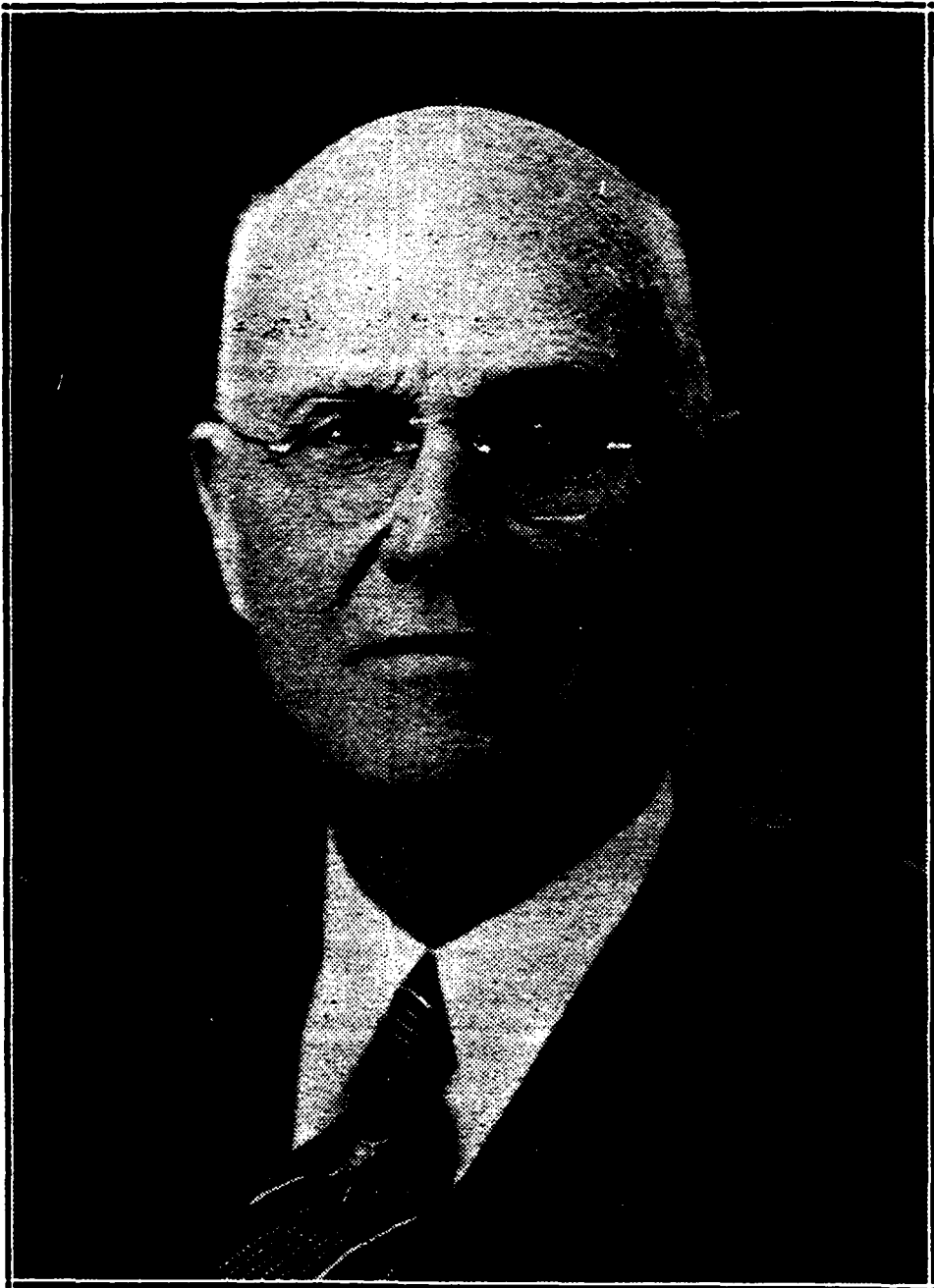
During early life Mr. Lanham became affiliated with the Methodist Church, and served as teacher and superintendent of the Sunday School at Weatherford. He delivered many sermons during the absence of the pastor, and since his removal to Fort Worth, he has been called upon annually by his church to occupy the pulpit while the regular minister attends the Conference. Since he has been in Congress, on several occasions, he has enjoyed the unique distinction of preaching at the Church where the President of the United States has been in attendance.

All his life he has had a fondness for stage life, thoroughly enjoyed the getting up of a show or home talent play for the benefit of some worthy cause. He spent one year on the stage with a company which played in almost every state of the Union. His natural ability his well-rounded education, his travels, his sense of fairness, sobriety, honesty and integrity, have eminently qualified him to represent the people of the Twelfth District of Texas in Congress. During his tenure of office he has served on many important Commissions and Committees. He served as a member of the Senate Supreme Court Building Commission, and in recognition of his service with it, his name is carved in the marble of the Supreme Court Building. He is now chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

He stands ready at all times to do any service within his power for the people of the District, and no one should hesitate to call upon him, when he can be of service. What his friends admire in him most is his sterling honesty and integrity, his character above reproach, his ability to weigh matters of legislation, and to vote his convictions, regardless of the opinion of others.

Parker County has always been proud of members of her Bar, and takes especial pride in her native son, Fritz Lanham, who is in every respect worthy of the tribute paid him by Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, who, speaking from the Chataqua platform in Weatherford several years ago, said:

“Your own citizen, Fritz Lanham, is one of the outstanding men of our National Congress.”



D. C. BRATTON

David C. Bratton was born April 18, 1855, in Calloway County, Mo., a son of Robert and Mary Jane (Reed) Bratton. Both grandparents migrated from Virginia at an early date. The name, Bratton, is of Irish origin, and was written O'Bratton in bygone days beyond the seas.

After spending his childhood on his father's farm, the spirit of adventure increased and in 1877 he turned his eyes Texasward, making the trip by wagon and mule team to Fort Worth. In Texas he was entirely on his own resources, but cheerfully took his place among the hardy pioneers with whom he had cast his lot. For two years he worked in Fort Worth and Waco, and in 1879, came to Weatherford and became a member of the police force. In two years he was overwhelmingly elected City Marshal, a place he held for eighteen years, while Weatherford was a wild west frontier town. At the end of that time he was elected sheriff, serving three successive terms.

At the time Mr. Bratton came to Weatherford, he was 24 years old, was over six feet tall, weighed 185 pounds, was in perfect health, and possessed almost unlimited physical strength, an alert intellect, no sense of fear, and an instructive insight into human nature. Added to these resources were the teaching of a mother whom he adored, and whose influence has guided him during his whole life.

Mr. Bratton and Miss Emma Wright of Missouri married January 18, 1888. Four children were born to this union: Earl, deceased; Howard, Kansas City, Mo.; Virgil, died in infancy; and Jewel, Dallas. Mrs. Bratton died October 17, 1935.

In 1907 Mr. Bratton joined the late J. T. Cotten in the furniture and undertaking business in Weatherford, in which he is still active. He holds a 50-year Gold Medal in Knights of Pythias Lodge, and has served as a member of the Weatherford School Board, Welfare Board, Chamber of Commerce, and other civic organizations. For many years he was a steward in the First Methodist Church.

Mr. Bratton's experiences as a peace officer were varied and interesting. At the request of an officer, he was a member of a Fort Worth posse that searched for Sam Bass; he read the notice of his own death in a St. Louis newspaper, after he had been severely wounded; he listened, unseen, to two disgruntled men plan his death and watched them cut the club for the act,—their courage failed. Another who prided himself on his reputation as a desperate character, came many miles to drive the Weatherford City Marshal out of town, but after personal investigation, left that night.

Mr. Bratton advocated that an officer carry his fire arms concealed. Because of this, he successfully arrested a desperate man who sat on his porch, with his gun across his knees, avowedly to kill Bratton, and expressing admiration for the officer's nerve, the man submitted to arrest.

Another attempt on Mr. Bratton's life resulted in the wounding of the would-be assassin in his pistol arm. Mr. Bratton is thankful that through those turbulent years that no discharge of his duty necessitated the taking of another's life.

Horse and cattle thieves were numerous in those days and many chapters of his life deal with tracing some of those characters to their last stand.

Mr. Bratton has enjoyed life. In response to a remark that he had lived a long time, he replied, "Yes, and I have enjoyed that life." Of his attitude toward life the poet might well have written:

"Look up, not down; look forward, not back; look out, not in; and lend a hand."

(Written October, 1936, by One Who Knows Him.)



MR. AND MRS. J. LEE ROBERTS

J. LEE ROBERTS

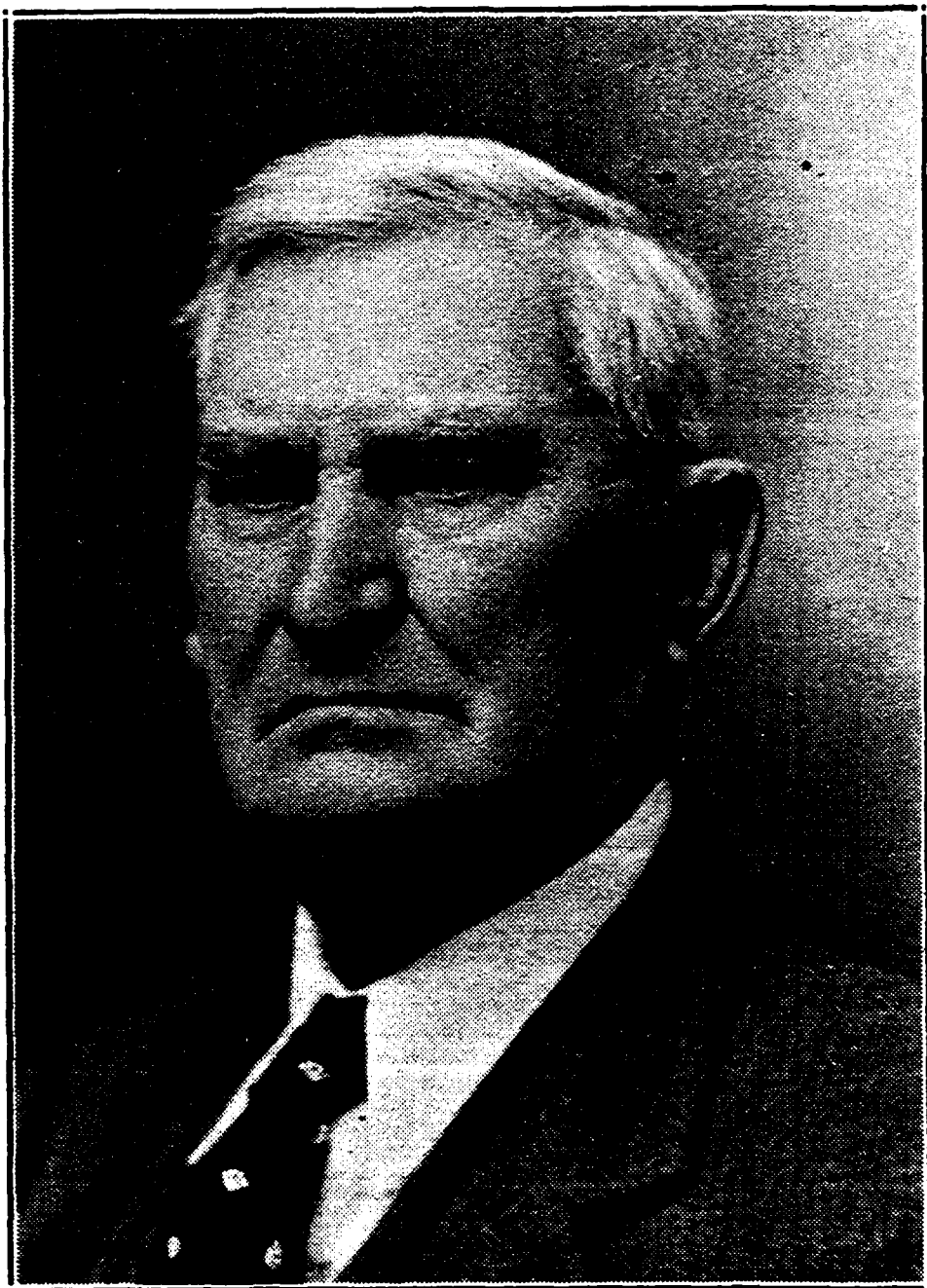
J. Lee Roberts was born in Jackson County, Tenn., June 20, 1862. He attended the rural schools of that state, and in 1878 when 16 years of age, came to Texas with his family, settling in Collin County.

He attended Add-Ran College at Thorp Spring in 1882 and 1883, and among other students attending at that time were Emily Wythe and her brother, T. A. Wythe, and Belle Oglesby. In the summer of 1883 the latter two were married and on August 13, 1884, Mr. Roberts married Emily Wythe. Seven children were born to each union. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts are the parents of Augusta Lee who married A. F. Small and now lives in Fort Worth where she teaches in the public schools; Mary Elizabeth married D. F. Bellinger and lives in California; Zone Edison married Ruth Hughes and lives in California; William Wythe married Lois Spann and lives at Dicey; Hubert Willard married Eunice Lowe and lives in Weatherford; Joe Bailey died in infancy; Julia Faye married Austin Pearson and lives at Dicey. After graduation, Mrs. Small was employed in the Weatherford High School for a number of years where she was an efficient teacher.

Mrs. Roberts was born August 18, 1863, a daughter of T. D. and Emily (Brookshire) Wythe. Her ancestors were New England people during the pioneer history of our country, and in drifting about in search of new homes, some of them came through Virginia to South Carolina and there Mrs. Roberts' father was born in 1810. He moved his family to Weatherford, in 1868, and although not an active business man, was interested in the firm of A. S. Fain and Company. Her brother, the late T. A. Wythe, was an ex-county clerk and real estate dealer in Weatherford. He also taught mathematics in old Add-Ran College, and later was largely instrumental in obtaining the W. M. W. and N. W. Railroad from Weatherford to Mineral Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts moved to Parker County, November 12, 1885, and settled in the Greenwood community, west of Weatherford. Fourteen years later they moved to their present farm near Dicey, where they have lived for 35 years. They have taken an active part in the affairs of Weatherford and Parker County. Mr. Roberts has never aspired to public office, but is strong in his convictions and has an avid interest in the political affairs of county, state and national government. He is known throughout this section as a successful farmer and stockman and occupies one of the best farms in the county. He owes no one favors and fears the criticism of no man. He is an honest, conscientious citizen.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have been faithful and devout Christians all their lives, and are members of the Church of Christ, Christian Chapel. They celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in their palatial home on Clear Fork, in 1934, and the event was attended by all of their living children, that being the first time the whole family had been together in eighteen years.



FERDINAND CLAIBURNE VARNER

Ferdinand Claiburne Varner, retired farmer, stockman and public official of Parker County, was born May 18, 1855, in McLennan County, Texas, a son of Claiburne and Jane (Sheek) Varner. His grandfather, Jacob Varner, emigrated to Alabama from Illinois, making the entire trip on foot, accompanied by his pack horse which carried all of his possessions.

Claiburne Varner, father of the subject of our sketch, came to Texas in 1832. He served in the Confederate army throughout the conflict, acting as cattle buyer for the army. In 1856 he made a contract with his brother-in-law, J. W. Sheek, and Col. Charles Goodnight whereby the two young men were to take 430 head of the Varner cattle and manage them for a period of nine years, branding one-fourth of the increase annually as their part. The cattle were moved to the Keechi Valley in Palo Pinto County from Johnson County. The herd became one of the largest and finest in the country, and at the time

of the final settlement with Mr. Varner, Goodnight and Sheek were the proprietors of 4,000 head of cattle, and in 1865 they bought Mr. Varner's interest, giving him seven sections of land in McLennan County and a promise for \$2,000. This was the beginning of the famous Goodnight herd and Goodnight's long career as a Texas cattle king.

Claiburne Varner helped to organize the Waco Masonic Lodge, January 23, 1852, and acted as its first master. It is still active after more than 80 years of continuous existence, and is today one of the oldest Blue Lodges in the State.

F. C. Varner had such educational advantages as were provided by the common schools of McLennan County and later at Weatherford. He now owns and lives on the farm where his father settled when he first came to Parker County in August, 1871. Soon after arriving here, Mr. Varner and four companions drove oxen to a saw mill, twenty miles beyond Quitman, in Wood County for lumber to build their first house. The family lived in tents until the structure was completed. The old building is still standing today.

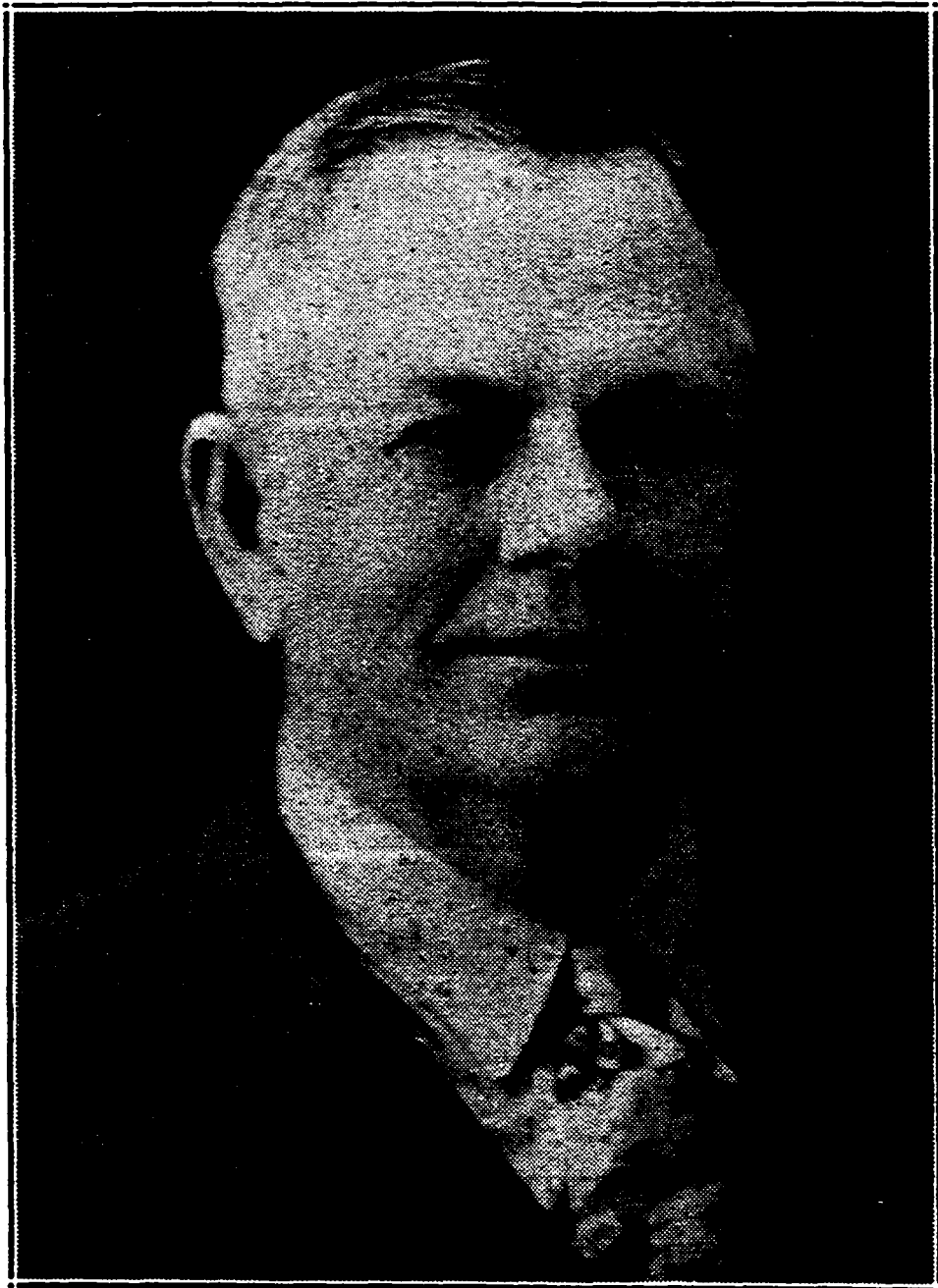
From 1878 until a few years ago when Mr. Varner retired, he was actively engaged in farming and stockraising and became well-known throughout this section for his success in agricultural pursuits.

Following in his father's footsteps, Mr. Varner has been a staunch Democrat all his life, and for many years was very active in the councils of his party throughout Parker County. On numerous occasions, as a sound, sensible man of sterling character, he has been called to public office, serving six years as deputy sheriff and later as county commissioner, during which many improvements were completed, new roads and new bridges being among the leading features. Because of his integrity and strict sense of honesty and unbiased judgment, he has been selected to serve as foreman of the Grand Jury more times than any other man in Parker County.

He is a member of the Missionary Baptist Church, and for more than fifty years has been an active and zealous worker in the moral and religious activities of his community.

Mr. Varner married Miss Exer L. Green, January 22, 1878, and to this union nine children were born: Ben C. married Lucia Henry; Alfred married Blanche Carter; Maude married B. H. Bailey; Cora Lee died in 1889; Ethel Green married L. E. Reynolds; Scott Davis married Ruth Keyser; Howard Littleton; Kate Clifford married Maurice Farmer; and Walter Lee married Bessie Fox.

These, together with many grandchildren, constitute a large family of useful and honorable people.



W. H. BOWDEN

W. H. Bowden was born in Powelldale, Bosque County, Texas, July 7, 1867, and grew to manhood on a farm in that community. He married Miss Mary Elizabeth Lane, September 15, 1887, and to this union eight children were born: Lon Nelson, William Floyd, James Andy, Charles Edgar, Homer Elmer, all of Weatherford; Lee Roy, of Mineral Wells; and Belle and Leona Bowden, deceased.

Mr. Bowden first entered into public life in Eulogy, Texas, where he owned and operated two gins and was also engaged in the farming and livestock business. In 1897 he moved with his family to Dewitt County where he again operated a gin. He soon disposed of his gin interests and moved to San Angelo where he went into the market business.

In 1904 Mr. Bowden moved to Dawson County, where he built up a regular community, including a freight center, grocery store, and a blacksmith shop. This settlement is known today as the little town

of Lon. From this point, Mr. Bowden and his oldest sons, Lon and Floyd, established a freight line to Lamesa, Big Spring, and Brownfield. Five years later Mr. Bowden and his family moved to Coahoma, where he entered the dry goods business. The next year he went to Mineral Wells, where he was engaged in the mercantile business.

Mr. Bowden moved to Weatherford in 1914 and bought out the Ramage Dry Goods Company, on the east side of the square. This business prospered from year to year, and in 1930, he and his sons acquired the entire Baker-Post wholesale and retail business, including the commodious three-story mercantile establishment on York Avenue, and is in the name of W. H. Bowden & Sons. It is today one of the largest department stores in this part of the state and has 51 employes.

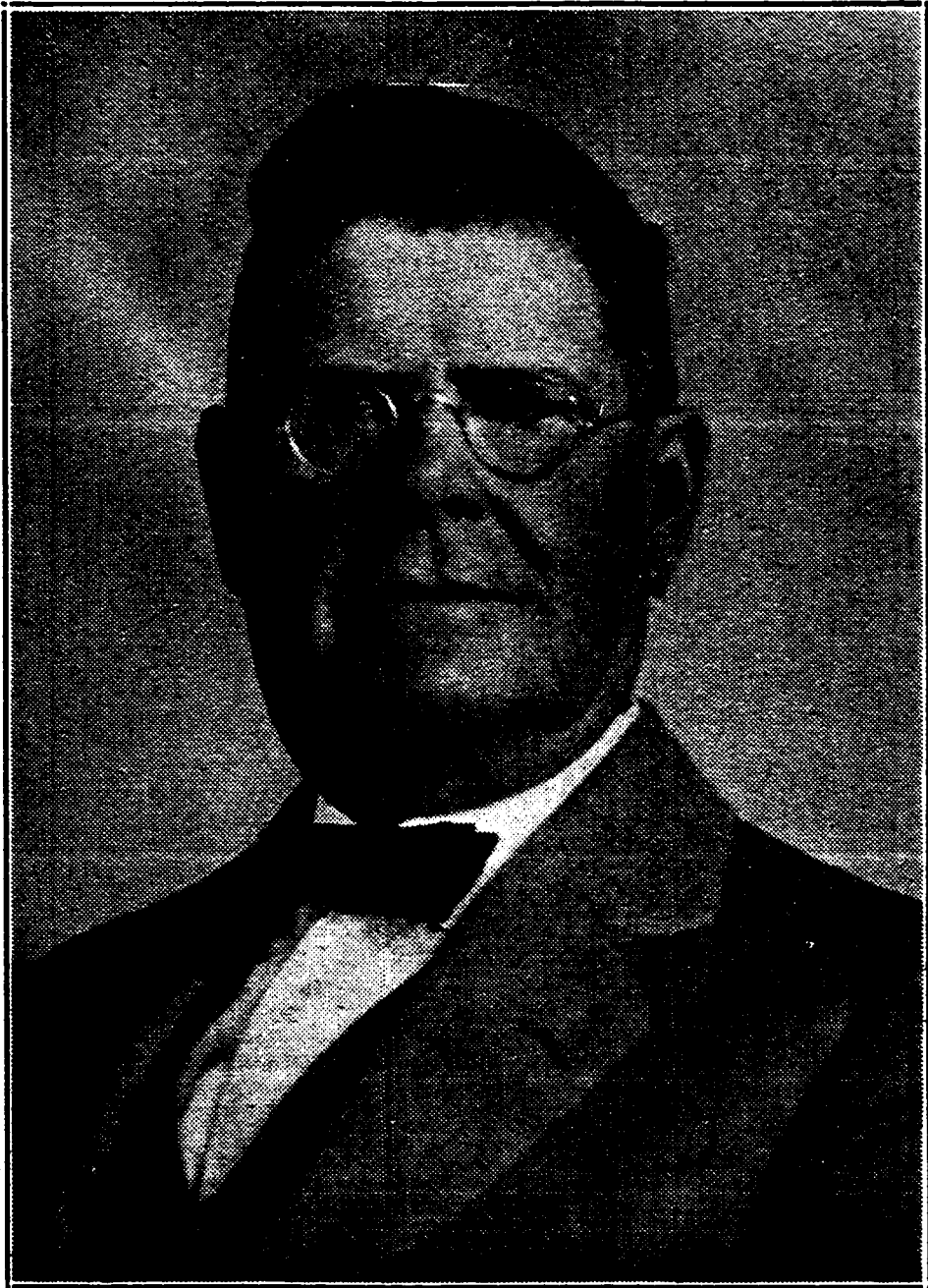
W. H. Bowden was well-known for his generosity of heart, his straight forwardness, his pleasing personality, and his friendliness. One fine act of kindness was the taking of two orphan boys into his home. These boys were reared with his own eight children and grew up to be fine examples of young manhood.

Due to his love of cattle and ranch life, Mr. Bowden purchased in 1918 from C. A. Waller a large tract of land in the Rio Grande Valley, to which was added more acreage from time to time. This was the most prized property that he had, and a great deal of his time was spent there each year.

On May 22, 1930, Mr. Bowden suddenly died of a heart attack. His many friends could hardly believe that their good associate, whom they had seen only that morning could have passed so suddenly. Truly with his going the people of Weatherford and Parker county lost a great man and a true friend.

Since Mr. Bowden's death, Mrs. Bowden has built an elegant home and occupies it in Weatherford. Roy Bowden owns and operates independently a nice department store in Mineral Wells. He married Malta Culwell. They own and occupy a nice home there, and enjoy the friendship of many good people.

Floyd married Fornia Wooley. Lon married Marie Ripple. Andy married Ethel Davenport. Edgar married Emma Jim Hamilton. Elmer married Mabel Bodiford. All of these boys own splendid homes in Weatherford and are regarded among our best and most prosperous people. They are a valuable asset to the town and work not only for their own good, but for the welfare of the community in which they live.



W. I. SMITH

W. I. Smith, pioneer farmer and cattleman of Parker County, was born in East Texas, November 21, 1865, a son of Richard W. and Sarah (Ingram) Smith, natives of East Texas. His father, a native of Georgia, was a captain in the Civil War, and at the time of his death, he still carried a minnie ball in his neck. His mother was a daughter of a big plantation owner.

Mr. Smith came to Parker County when 16 years old. He made his home in the Sabathany community, in northeastern Parker County, for 52 years, where he successfully engaged in stock raising and farming.

In early life, Mr. Smith married Miss Mollie Rose, of Parker County, the marriage license being issued by Ben W. Akard, then county clerk. To this union three children were born: Fred, Arthur, and Floyd Smith, the latter having died, October 30, 1912. Arthur S. Smith held a responsible position for many years with a prominent Fort Worth firm, but following his father's death, he returned to the

ranch home to see after the stock and agricultural interests there and to look after his mother. Fred Smith is now president of the Citizens National Bank of Weatherford.

Mr. Smith was not an ordinary man. During the last half of his life he was nearly always the final arbiter of the differences of his neighbors, which is one of the strongest tests of a man's influence in the community in which he lives. He stood for the right and lived by the principles of the "Golden Rule." Truly with his passing on July 11, 1933, not only the Sabbathany community and Parker County at large lost a loyal resident and friend, but the State of Texas lost a faithful citizen who abided by the rules of government of our land.

Mr. Smith was well-known as a conscientious and public-spirited man, ever taking the lead in all matters pertaining to any forward movement in his community. His service in public life was of the highest order. For eight years he served as county commissioner of Precinct Cne, and made an excellent record in that office. He was elected county tax collector in 1914 and was re-elected in 1916.

During the last forty years of his life, Mr. Smith served much on the Grand Jury and Petit Juries of our county, and during all that time he was never known to have been challenged as a jurymen, which, within itself, is one of the strongest evidences of the justness and intellectual ballast of any man. To be universally accepted to pass on life, liberty and property rights of one's fellowman, is a compliment of which any man might well be proud and an honor which few men attain.

Mr. Smith was a kind and devoted father and husband, ever guiding his children into paths of goodness and righteousness and admonishing them always to be true to their own convictions and to the teachings of the Bible. He was a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church.

While holding public office and during his daily course of living, Mr. Smith came in contact with those in all walks of life throughout Parker County, and made friends by the score who today still hold his memory dear. He knew the value of friendship and was true to all the duties and responsibilities of life.

He was a man whom it was a real pleasure to meet and be associated with. When you became acquainted with him you felt as if you had met one of God's noblemen.



MAXEY D. (DOC) PLUMLEE

MAXEY D. (DOC) PLUMLEE

“Doc” Plumlee was a native son of Parker County, having been born on the pioneer homestead farm of his parents, about four miles north of Weatherford, on November 13, 1863. He was a son of Isaac Denton Plumlee and Lucinda (Cook) Plumlee, early Texas settlers. His father was an expert cabinet maker, and during the early years made coffins for neighbors who had been killed by Indians.

Mr. Plumlee was reared to young manhood at Springtown, one of eight children—four sons and four daughters. He attended rural schools in Johnson and Parker Counties, and for a time during early manhood was engaged in railroad work. Later he learned the life of a cowboy while riding the open range, and became successful as a cattle trader. He continued with this line of enterprise until 1900, when he was elected justice of the peace at Poolville. He was later elected tax collector of Parker County. He served four years in this capacity, and then assisted his successor for two and one-half years. He was a member of the Woodmen of the World and Masonic Lodge, was a zealous member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for more than 30 years, and for a time was steward of the Weatherford Church. He also served for a number of years as a member of the Millsap school board, and was one of the chief promoters of the program and assisted with his money and time in the construction of the beautiful Methodist Church building at Millsap.

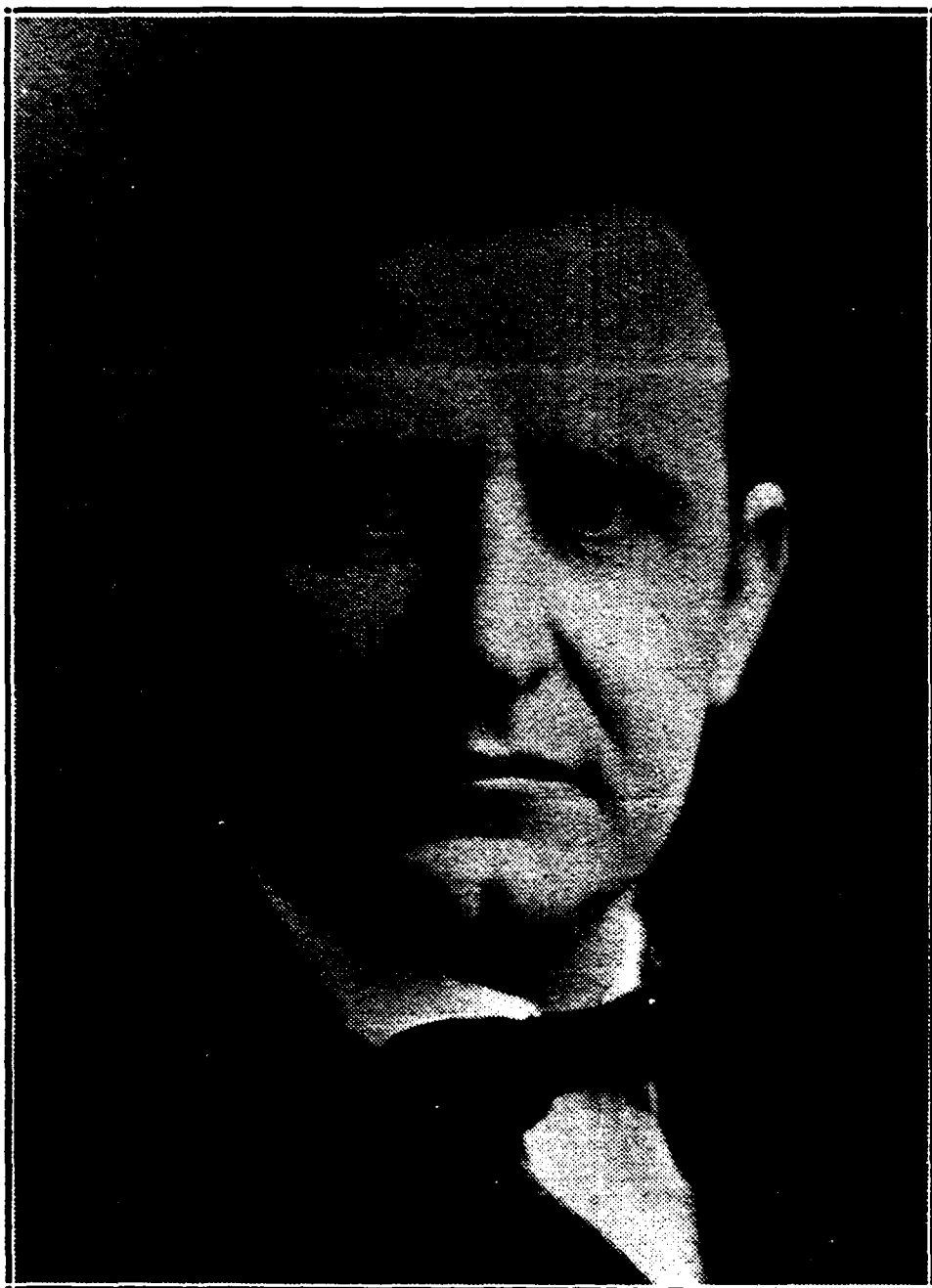
In 1922 the Old Settlers Association was organized at the Parker County Fair. Mr. Plumlee was elected president and served several years. He was very much interested in pioneer history and it was largely due to his efforts and encouragement that the Old Settlers Club became a permanent organization.

He was first married at Poolville, January 11, 1891, to Miss Annie Sessions. They had one daughter, Mrs. Kendrick Buster, now of Dallas. Following Mrs. Plumlee's death, he married Miss Daisy Fallin, who still resides at Millsap.

Mr. Plumlee died in November, 1932, from injuries sustained in an automobile-train collision. An injury a year previously had necessitated the amputation of his left arm.

At the time of his death, he had been actively engaged in the banking business for more than twenty years at Peaster, Poolville and Millsap. He was a principal stockholder in the First National Bank at Millsap, and was serving as cashier when he decided to close the bank and asked depositors to call for their money.

An adopted daughter, Mrs. Vydell Plumlee Palmer, lives at Yakima, Washington.



SAM SHADLE

THE FAMILY OF WILLIAM SHADLE

Without mention of the pioneer family of William Shadle and wife, Mrs. Mary E. Shadle, this volume would not be complete.

William Shadle was born in Bradley County, Tennessee and Mrs. Shadle, whose maiden name was Mary E. Miller, was born in Upshur County, Texas, but they both came to this county when they were children and it continued their home 'till death.

They were truly pioneers and endured all the discomforts and hardships incident to the making of a new country. They both did their part and more in the development of this country from a wilderness into a community of law and order. They lived two miles south of Poolville, where they reared their family of five children, three of whom still survive.

Their children were named as follows: Zuda Shadle, Sam Shadle, both deceased, Dove Shadle, W. V. Shadle and Ladye Shadle. Zuda died in early life and Dove is married to Mr. Charles Thedford; W. V. Shadle is married to Miss Gertrude Houser; and Ladye is married to Dr. Workman of Wise County.

W. V. Shadle is a well-known and popular banker of Weatherford and Sam Shadle, whose picture appears on the opposite page, developed into one of the best and well-known lawyers in this section of the State. It has been truly said of him that he knew for certain what the law was in any given case better than any other man in this section of the country. He died all too soon at the early age of 54 years, and the people greatly mourned his passing.

Mr. and Mrs. Shadle suffered all the inconveniences, trials and hardships incident to pioneer life, but they were public-spirited and forward looking and managed to give most of their children a college education and they all became intelligent and honorable citizens.

Mr. Shadle died some years ago and Mrs. Shadle passed away April 13, 1937.

People, like the subject of this sketch, can not be given enough credit for what they endured in the early settlement of this county. They were witnesses to the murderous raids of the Comanche Indians, with the tomahawk in one hand and a scalping knife in the other, striking terror to the hearts and souls of the rest of mankind. They were here when the pioneer preacher came in his buckboard or on the hurricane deck of a broom-tail pony when men preached for God and not for gold. They were witnesses to the coming of the hillside school teacher, with his one-room house, with picket walls and dirt or puncheon floor and split log seats, where their children learned the fundamentals of a good education from Webster's Blue Back Spelling Book, Ray's Arithmetic and Kellogg's Grammar.

William Shadle was not old enough to join the Southern Confederacy, as was his bent and desire, but while still in his teens, he enlisted in the Frontier Guards, a branch of the Military Service, and with others, for several years stood like a wall of fire between the raiding Indians on the west and the white settlers on the east.

This couple, each in their respective sphere did well their part in transforming this country from a state of savagery to one of law and order and their memory deserves well of those who are enjoying the blessings they helped to establish.

R. B. HOOD



MR. AND MRS. C. W. McCARTY

C. W. McCarty, banker, merchant, and benefactor, was born on a farm near Cartersville, Ga., in 1850, and was the eldest of six children, five boys and one girl, in order named: C. W. McCarty, Peaster; J. N. McCarty, Floydada; J. W. McCarty of New Mexico; John and Dr. L. R. McCarty, of Arkansas; and Mrs. Ellen McCarty Milam, of Oklahoma. All are now deceased.

Their father, Jacob McCarty, was a Methodist minister and farmer and moulder of public sentiment in his neighborhood. Immediately after the close of the war, the family moved to Yell County, Arkansas, near the town of Dardanelle, where the subject of this brief biography, in his early twenties, married Miss Maryline Phifer, to which union one son was born, who died in early boyhood.

In 1879, C. W. and J. N. McCarty, with their small families, moved to what is now Peaster where they bought unimproved lands and established homes and farms. Their farms and the locality in which they were located was very productive of cotton and needed a gin. Following his experience in the business in Arkansas, the brothers were soon the proprietors of a cotton gin at Peaster.

In September, 1882, when he was 32 years of age, C. W. McCarty was crushed and suffered a broken back, while operating the machinery of the gin. He was rendered a cripple and sufferer by the accident for fifty years, the balance of his life.

It does not seem possible for a man in his condition to have prospered, but he did. For many years he lay flat on his back, and the only way he could move in bed was by holding with both hands to a rope attached to the ceiling. He added to his gin industry a mercantile business. He extended his holdings to Weatherford and Poolville. In 1906, he with G. A. Holland, W. D. Carter, M. D. Plumlee, and J. N. McCarty organized the Farmers Bank of Peaster, which has prospered for 30 years, and of which he was president until his death.

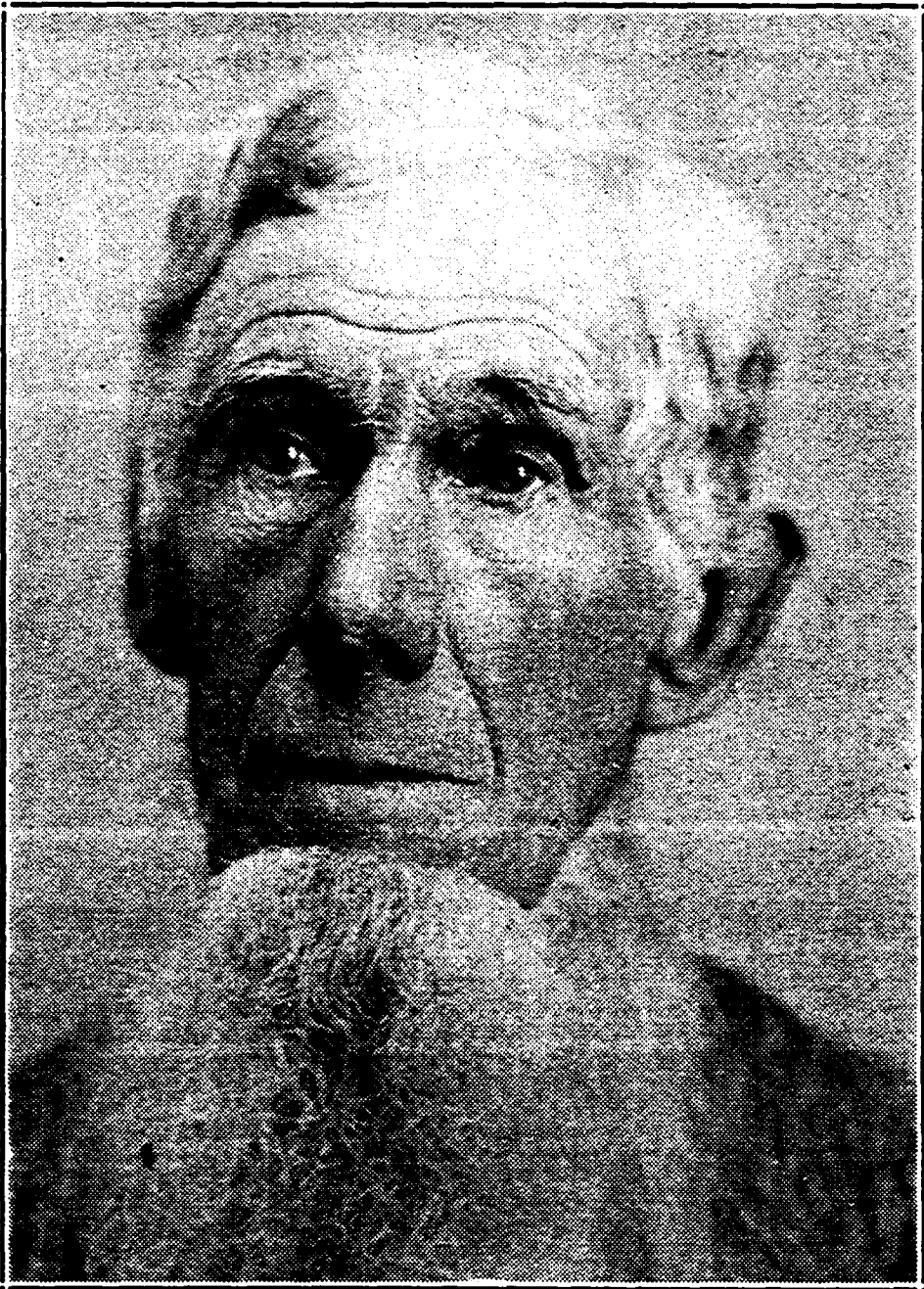
He thought he was doing well and was happy when he got able to be hauled on a cot to his place of business. It was not unusual during the ginning season to see him on a stretcher in the gin yard, keeping in touch with the gin conditions, and in the same way at his store and in the bank. He frequently came to Weatherford on public days and lay on his cot in the shade of a tree on the court yard, greeting his friends and discussing business and politics in which he took an interest.

In later years, he was able to walk with the support of a cane, which added greatly to his pleasures in life and to the welfare of the community in which he lived. He bought and sold lands, handled vendors lien notes, and sold farmers supplies to make crops.

In politics he was a Democrat and in religion a Methodist. He was very charitable in his views and liberal in donations to public benefactions. All church, school, or other community benefits had his moral and financial support. He bought many Liberty Bonds in support of the World War and donated heavily to Red Cross aid.

His first wife died in 1911, and he was married the second time to Mrs. Mary Abels Reasoner, who was a very devoted helper and assisted him much in his declining years. She now owns and occupies the old home where he lived for 50 years. He passed to his final reward on October 5, 1932.

Mr. McCarty's estate invoiced more than \$50,000, which he disposed of by will, naming J. A. Wiggins of Peaster and D. S. Wright of Weatherford as Executors. Among the bequests was funds to build a beautiful and commodious Methodist Church at Peaster, which is a permanent structure built of native stone and will be standing as a monument to his generosity when he and his associates shall have been forgotten.



T. J. SHAW

Thomas J. Shaw was born in Shelby County, Tenn., October 14, 1819, a son of James and Mary (Long) Shaw. His father, of Scotch and Irish descent, was a native of Maryland and was a veteran of the War of 1812, having been severely wounded in the Battle of New Orleans. His mother was a daughter of a Virginia farmer.

Mr. Shaw was reared to farm life, and at an early age, learned the trade of tanner, even though he never followed it as a complete means of livelihood. In 1831 he assisted in removing the Cherokee Indians from their old homes to Western reservations. The following year, he made his first trip to Texas, living in Lamar, Nacogdoches and Houston counties before returning to Tennessee in 1844.

Mr. Shaw married Miss Louisa Ann Long in 1845. She was born May 10, 1827, and her grandfather, Richard Long of Virginia, served in the Revolutionary War and participated in the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw were the parents of fourteen children: Rufus

C., Mrs. Sarah E. (Gordon) Bedford, James T., Jackson B., Amanda, Robert, Romules, Remus, Jefferson D., John G., Mrs. Mary L. (Noah) Staggs, Susan F., Mrs. M. E. (Franklin) Hurst, and Jordan M. Shaw.

In 1848 the Shaw family moved to Missouri, where they remained until 1851 when they came to Texas, living for a time at Paris. After removing to a location near Fort Smith, Ark., the family again turned their eyes toward Texas, and in 1854 came to Parker County, a year before the county was created. Mr. Shaw assisted in its organization, and voted at its first election.

The story of Rev. Pleasant Tackett's camp, on Clear Fork, of which the Shaw family were members, has already been detailed in the first chapter of this book. The place selected by Mr. Shaw for a home, in the settlement later to become known as Spring Creek, was on the extreme frontier. Not another white settlement was west of his, and only five miles to the west, a large body of Tonkawa Indians were camped on the Brazos River. The blue smoke could easily be seen as it curled from their wigwams. Even though they were not at peace with other Indian tribes, they were friendly with the settlers and gave no trouble except to beg food. The scarcity of buffalo in the county soon caused the Tonks to push farther west.

Mr. Shaw was a skilled carpenter and house builder. He felled the trees and barked them. With a cord dipped in poke berry juice he lined the logs, then scored and hacked them with an axe. With a broad-ax he hewed them to a smooth surface and notched them into the wall with a saddle or dovetail notch. With a froe he rived the boards and with his drawing knife, shaved them to a smooth face for roof and facings for windows and doors. With such labor he soon constructed a country home, which was of the best to be had in a day and time when lumber could not otherwise be secured.

Mr. Shaw was a prosperous and well-known farmer and stockman, and at one time served Parker as County Commissioner. After more than 50 useful years as a citizen of his county and state, Mr. Shaw died July 13, 1904. Mrs. Shaw died August 26, 1890.

An interesting incident, which is typical of pioneer life, is given by Mr. Shaw's daughter, Mrs. Gordon Bedford of Winters, Texas. When she was preparing to buy her wedding trousseau, she carded, spun and wove 63 yards of cloth, half cotton and half wool, which she sold in Fort Worth for \$63 in gold. With this money she bought her wedding clothes. Mr. Bedford sold a horse for \$60, with which he bought cloth in Waxahachie for his wedding suit. Clothed in such attire and with each wearing shoes made by Mr. Shaw, they considered themselves well and fashionably dressed for the wedding.

Another daughter, Mrs. Noah Staggs, now lives within one-half mile of the old Shaw home in the Spring Creek community. She was honored in 1931 by being selected as a Master Farm Homemaker, only four other women in Texas having been given such recognition.



W. SCOTT FONDREN

W. Scott Fondren was born in Holly Springs, Miss., in 1842, and came with his family to Texas when four years of age, settling in Dallas County. A few years later they moved to Parker County, where Mr. Fondren continued to make his home until his death in 1918.

Mr. Fondren and his brother, Spain, enlisted in the Civil War from Parker County in October, 1861, and served in Company K, Fifth Regiment under Captain Jordan and Colonel McNeil, with Tom Green as Brigade Commander. Mr. Fondren served until the close of the conflict, later being cited for his bravery. At one time he was an advance skirmisher. His company had orders to retreat, but failing to hear the command, Mr. Fondren continued to advance, and was left fighting alone. He was captured and held prisoner at Yellow Bayou, La., and was a prisoner when the war closed. He also took part in the engagement at Blair's Landing on Red River, during which fight Gen. Tom Green's head was shot from his body by a cannon.

Following the close of the war, Mr. Fondren married Miss Sarah Taylor, and to that union six children were born, all deceased except two sons, Edward and J. R. Fondren, both of Parker County.

After his wife's death in 1882, Mr. Fondren married Mrs. Mary F. Grable, and to this union four children were born: W. S. Fondren, Myrtle Fondren Blackburn, Audrey Swanson of Baton Rouge, La.; and Hattie Jacobson of Richmond, Va. Mrs. Fondren makes her home with Mrs. Blackburn in Louisiana.

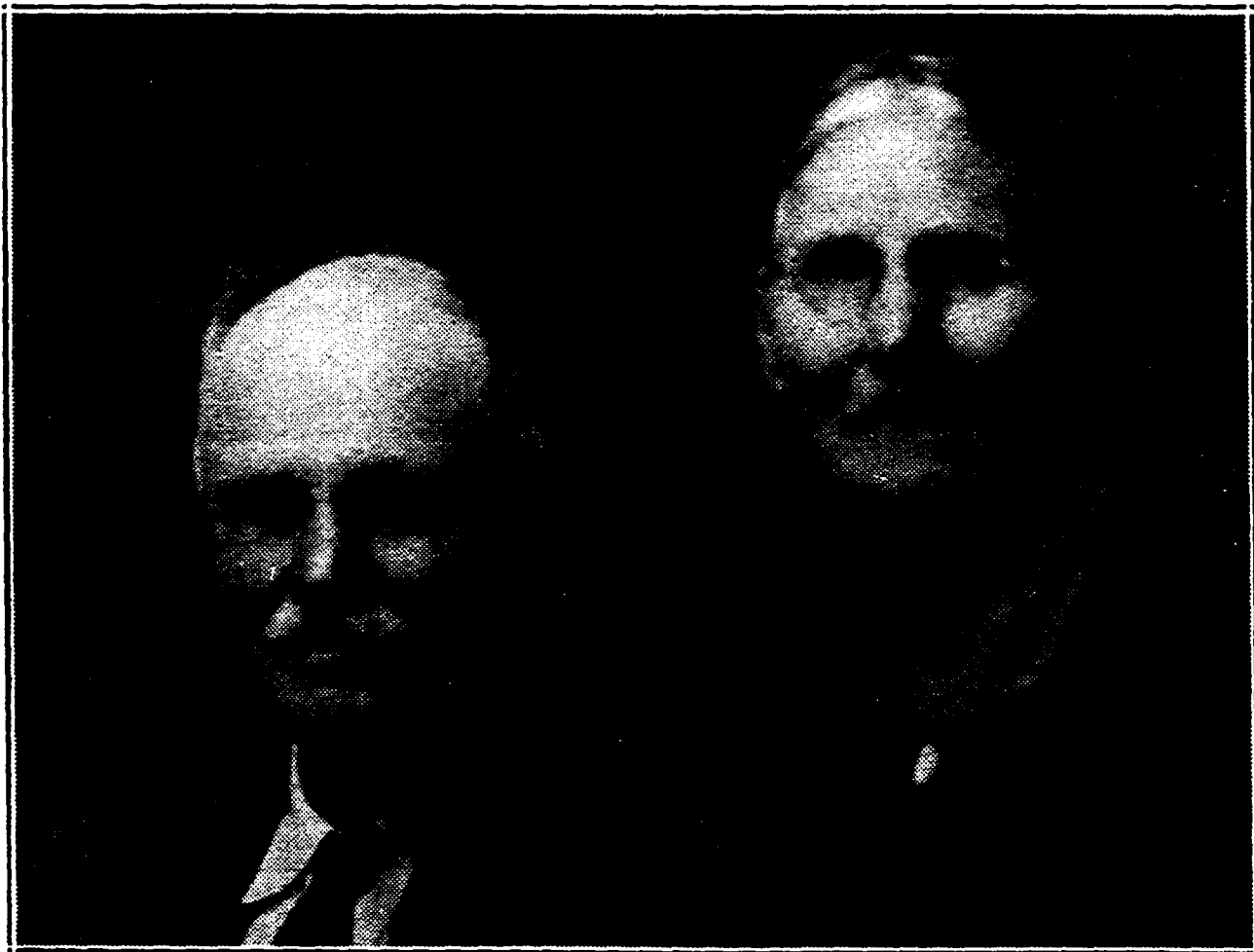
Mr. Fondren was a true pioneer, an Indian fighter, a loyal Texan and Democrat. He was for many years engaged in extensive farming, though in later years he engaged in the mercantile business at Whitt.

Mr. Fondren took part in many Indian fights. On one occasion he and his brother, Spain, were en route to Jacksboro with a load of corn for the soldiers stationed at Fort Richardson. They were riding leisurely along, with their Winchester rifles laid conveniently across their knees, when they met an Indian party on horseback. The Indians were cowards in the presence of guns, and circled the wagon, being careful to keep at a safe distance from the white men. When the brothers ignored their presence and showed no signs of fight, the Indians gathered their band together and rode away, leaving the brothers unmolested.

On another occasion, a party of Indians visited the Fondren farm home in the Adell community. It was late one night in April, 1861, when the two dogs at the home disturbed the family with their continuous barking. Mr. Fondren got up to investigate and learned that a band of Indians were standing in the shadow of a grapevine some 30 or 40 feet from the house. The Indians shot one of the dogs, which ran back to the steps where Mr. Fondren was standing. He pulled the arrow from the dog's body, and fired on the Indians but failed to kill any of them. They returned his fire, but were unable to aim successfully. The Indians did not steal either of Mr. Fondren's two horses, but rode on to a neighboring house where the Kirby family was living and stole several. The next morning, the men of the neighborhood formed a posse and pursued the attackers, but did not reach them until after they had killed and scalped Wm. Youngblood, Mr. Fondren's brother-in-law. The white men succeeded in making the Indians turn the horses loose, and killed the Indian who carried Youngblood's scalp. It was returned in time to be buried with the unfortunate settler.

Mr. Fondren's father, William B. Fondren, was one of Parker County's first commissioners, and was present at the first district court held in the county.

Mr. Fondren was a true Christian character, who lived by the Golden Rule. He was loved and known by all as "Uncle Scott."



MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM RILEY SMITH

William Riley Smith, who has lived for more than sixty years in Parker County and for more than fifty years on the same farm fourteen miles northwest of Weatherford on the old Fort Griffin Post road, came from Tennessee. He was born in Giles County, April 15, 1856. He arrived in Western Parker County in 1875, and lived for awhile with the Spruill family, about two miles from his present home, where he operated an old-time horse-power gin, one of the first to be built in the county.

On February 2, 1879, Mr. Smith married Miss Nancy Elizabeth Simmons, sister of Dr. Phil Simmons of Weatherford, and a pioneer who had migrated by wagon train from Kentucky a year before Mr. Smith had left Tennessee. They lived four years in the Authon community, and moved to their present home in 1883.

At that time there was a small Methodist Church organization at Bethesda, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith cast their lot with this group and have been active ever since in church, school and other public affairs. Although Mr. Smith has never sought nor held public office, except that of school trustee, he has been interested in community and county affairs. He has taken an important part in securing better roads and bridges for his section of the county. He took an active part in building the Bethesda church, also in repairs for the church house and adjacent cemetery.

Mr. Smith has been a successful farmer. His place is one of the best improved farms in the western part of the county. When he moved there only a few acres were in cultivation. The rest was in virgin forest, most of which he cleared with his own hands. While many of the farms in that part of the country are washed away and abandoned, his is still productive and in good condition. This is due largely to the fact that he long ago saw the necessity for terracing and other means of soil conservation. He is now past eighty years of age, but he still takes an active part in the management, cultivation, and production of the farm.

A visit to this beautiful and hospitable home discloses an air of usefulness, happiness, and prosperity, where the typical latch string hangs out.

Uncle Bill Smith, as he is affectionately called by most of his neighbors and friends and Mrs. Smith have lived long and useful lives. They have seen most of the old-timers pass on, but in spite of the weight of increasing years, they are still active in their own affairs, and are very much interested in the progress and welfare of the community, county and state in which they live.

Nine children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, seven of whom are still living. William Dee Smith, oldest living son, married Miss Mary Johnson of Fort Worth. He is a prominent and prosperous attorney in that city. A daughter, Miss Renie Smith, is a teacher in the public schools of Fort Worth. The second daughter, Cleo, married Henry McMillan and lives on a farm near Salesville. Another daughter, Melissa, married Ernest Lynch. They now live in Lufkin, Texas. A son, Vaughn, who married Miss Chloe Fine, lives on the home farm. The fourth daughter, Nancy, married Stokes Norman. They live on a farm, which was originally a part of the Smith farm. The youngest son, Bennett, married Miss Elizabeth Thompson of Austin. He is an official and attorney for the Community Public Service Company of Fort Worth.



MR. AND MRS. J. BEN ABBOTT

J. Ben Abbott was born in Oconee County, South Carolina, January 19, 1839. He was a son of Capt. George Washington Abbott, veteran of the American Revolution.

Mr. Abbott enlisted in the Confederate Army at the opening of the war, and served four years under Gen. Robert E. Lee. He was a field artilleryman in Orr's South Carolina Volunteers under Capt. Sam Dendy and Colonel Terrell. Two of his brothers, George and Waddy Abbott, were also in the war, but none of the three were injured.

In 1867, Mr. Abbott married Miss Elizabeth Carpenter, and to this union four children were born, three of whom are living: Mrs. Kate Shaw, Spring Creek, Parker County; George Abbott, Dimmitt; and B. P. Abbott, Bovina.

Mr. Abbott was a consecrated Christian, having joined the Baptist Church in 1866, and at the time of his death, April 14, 1930, his membership had been with the Pleasant Point Church, near Spring Creek, for a great many years.

WILLIAM THOMAS ELDRIDGE

William T. Eldridge was born September 9, 1862, in Washington County, Texas, a son of Rev. Alfred Buckner and Epsie (Randall) Eldridge, who were descendants of John Rolfe and Pocahontas.

His father, whose fortune was depleted by the ravages of the Civil War, died soon after the close of the conflict from a disease contracted during service in the Confederate Army, leaving his widow unprovided for and penniless.

His mother married again, putting Mr. Eldridge under the rigid rulings of a step-father. Being an ambitious youth with his mind set on finances and making money, he became discouraged by his new parent's unfairness in withholding a portion of his earnings, and at the age of 12 years, decided to leave home. He advised his mother of his intentions and told her, "I'm going, but I'll come back for you,"—a promise he redeemed when 19 years old.

Mr. Eldridge drifted into Weatherford where he earned what money he could as a newsboy and fish peddler. He often sold fish to S. W. T. Lanham, then District Attorney. Many years later when he had become a prosperous and influential man of South Texas, he remembered Mr. Lanham's many kindnesses to him during his boyhood, and he used his means and political influence in forwarding Mr. Lanham's interest in his campaign for Governor of Texas. These facts were given to the author by Mr. Lanham, himself.

The possibilities in Weatherford for him seemed discouraging to the young boy, and one day he packed his meager belongings, tied them in a red bandana handkerchief, and started on foot to Waco.

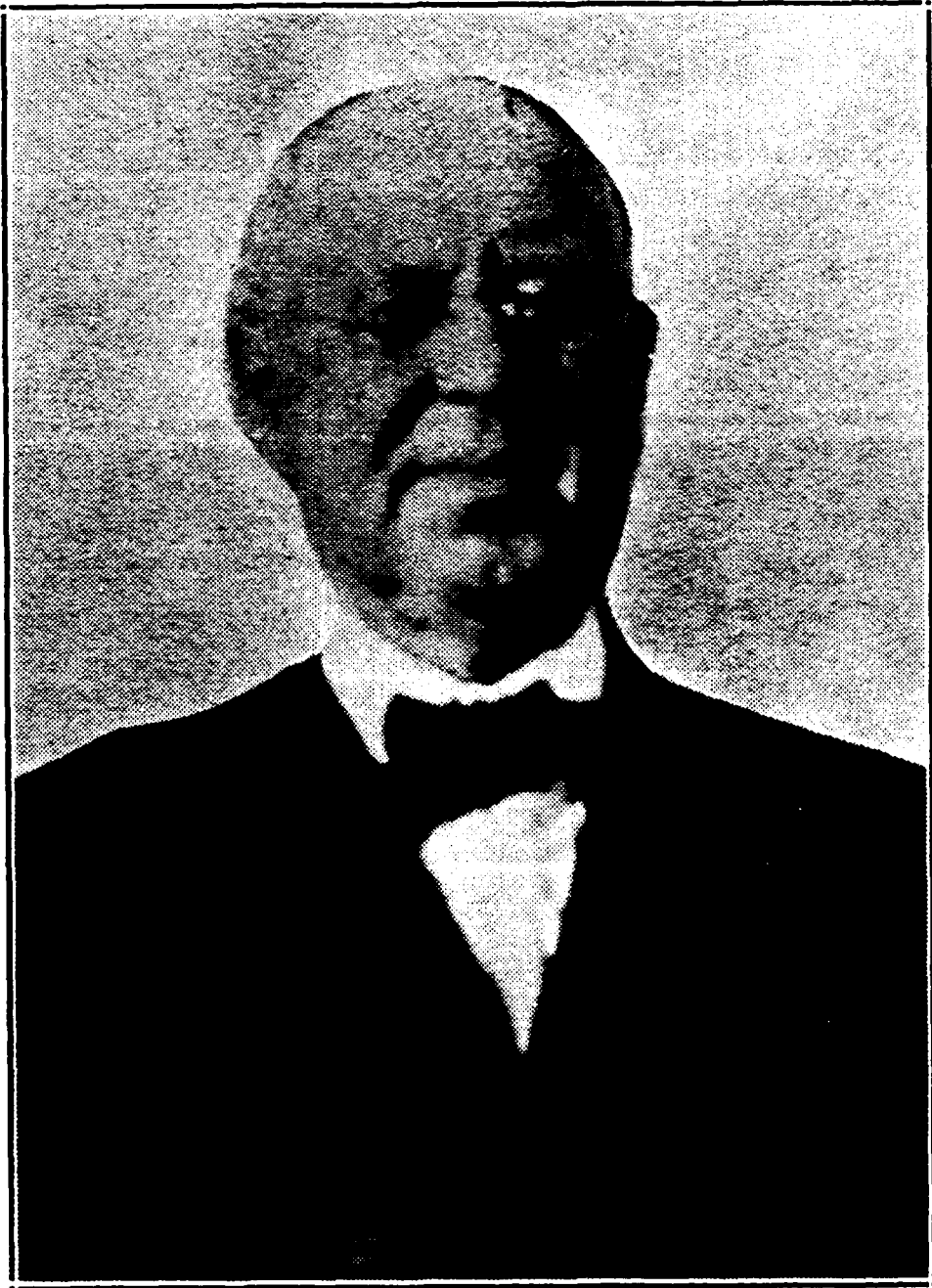
He drifted on into South Texas, fishing in the San Gabriel, the Colorado and Brazos rivers, and handling pecans in the winter.

From being an itinerant buyer he became a merchant, and established five stores. Next came railroading, and with the purchase of his first mile of track he forged the link in what was destined to be the great Cane Belt Railroad. In 1906 he became identified with the City National Bank of San Antonio, and the following year financed enterprise for production of sugar and its by-products and organized the Imperial Sugar Company of Sugar Land, Fort Bend, Texas.

He not only constructed, bought and sold railroads, he developed sugar and rice plantations, established import and export trade, built cities and towns, churches and schools and homes for the homeless.

Mr. Eldridge married and reared a family, giving his children the best educational advantages the country afforded. One daughter, Miss Ethel Eldridge, is now the wife of the present efficient Lieutenant Governor Walter Woodul of Texas.

The story of Mr. Eldridge's career is that of a self-made man who started out in life handicapped by self-assumed family burdens, and without the aid of any political or financial influence, assistance or prestige, rose before he reached the meridian of life to a recognized position of power and success in the business world.



C. D. HARTNETT

C. D. Hartnett was born in County Limerick, Ireland, on September 13, 1851, a son of Daniel T. and Honora (Donoghue) Hartnett, both natives of Ireland.

The Hartnett family moved to the United States in 1863, while this country was in the terrible struggle of the Civil War. They remained in New York City for a few months before going to Illinois and later to Iowa, where the elder Hartnett began his career as a railroad contractor on the extension of the Rock Island Railroad west from Grinnell.

C. D. Hartnett, familiarly and affectionately known as "Con," received only a limited school training, however, he was a student, a man of wonderful information on most important subjects. After reaching young manhood, he engaged with his father in contracting for railroads, grading through the states of Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Dakota, working on the Rock Island,

and Union Pacific, the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy.

In 1878 he abandoned railroad work and secured a clerkship in a grocery store at Whitesborough, Texas, and became manager of the same establishment at the end of the first year of his connection with it. The stock was removed to Weatherford, and in 1880 effected a combination with A. F. Starr with firm name of A. F. Starr and Company; wholesale and retail grocers. They soon abandoned retail branch and were exclusively wholesalers and extended their trade territory far out to the west and northwest employing traveling salesmen and enjoying a lucrative business in a developing and prosperous country.

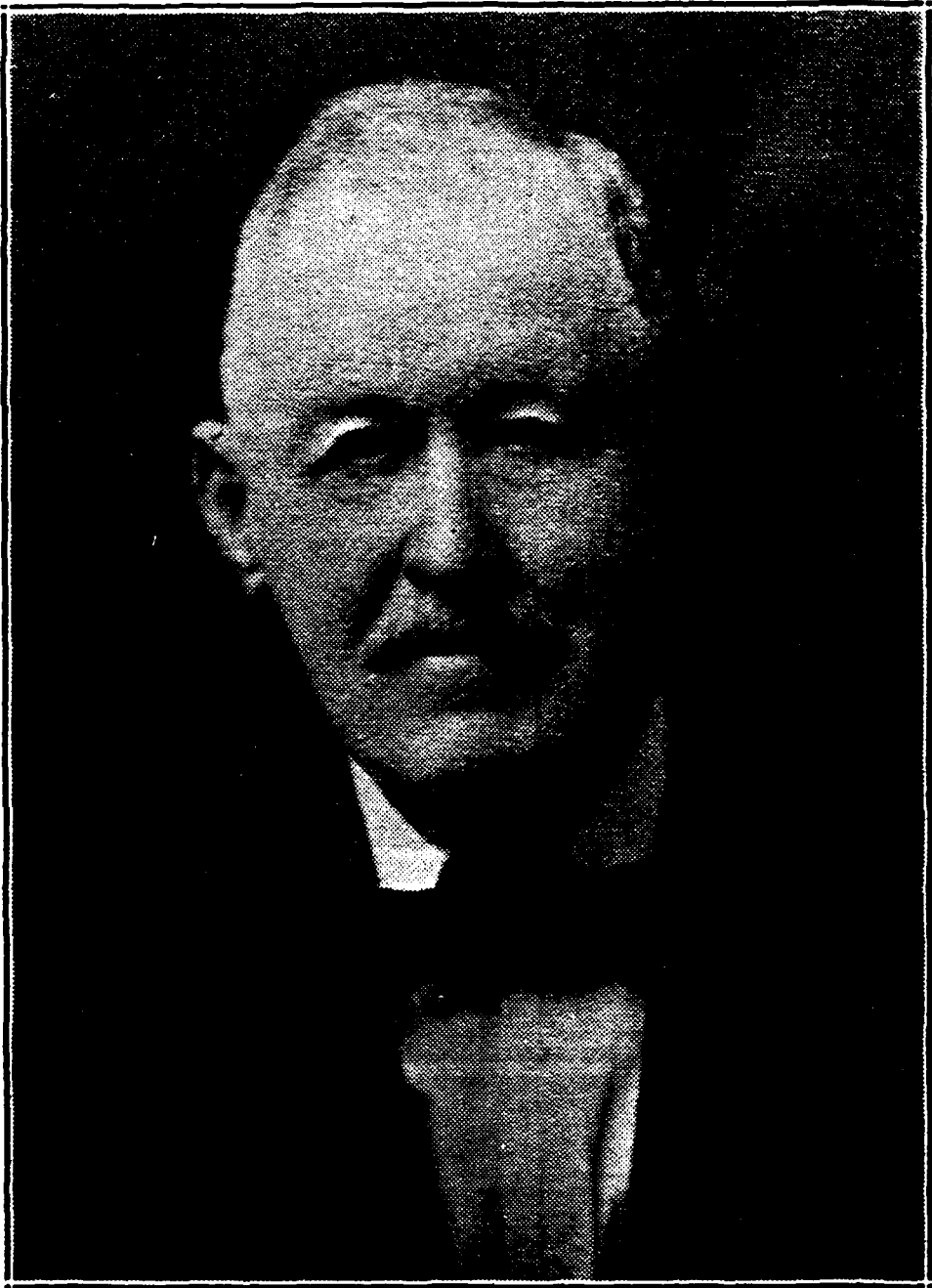
In 1890, Mr. Starr retired for a short time, and the name was changed to C. D. Hartnett and Company. Mr. Starr again became connected with the business, and the firm enjoyed remarkable trade for a number of years.

In 1894, Mr. Hartnett became active president of the First National Bank in Weatherford, of which splendid and prosperous institution he had been a director for a number of years. In 1904 he sold his interest in the bank and returned to the wholesale grocery business under the firm name of The C. D. Hartnett Company. He was one of the originators of the Weatherford Water, Light and Ice company. He was a staunch supporter of the Democratic Party, and served on the Weatherford School Board and many other committees for public good. He and his family are strict believers in the religion as taught by the Catholic Church as adopted by the older members before leaving Ireland.

He was first married in 1878 at Whitesborough, Texas, to Miss Kate Byrne, who died in 1881, the mother of two sons, Dan and Jefferson. In 1883 he married Miss Savina Byrne, distinguished for loveliness, kind spirit and good judgment, and to this union five children were born and christened Leo, Jefferson, Gertrude, Lillian and C. D. Hartnett, Jr.

Mrs. Savina Byrne Hartnett died October 17, 1907. Mr. Hartnett passed to his final reward May 26, 1923. At their going, Weatherford lost two of its most worthy and beloved citizens.

The name, Hartnett, has been outstanding in the financial interests of Weatherford for more than 56 years, and the name still spells courtesy, honesty of purpose, square dealing and prosperity. The business still continues profitable under the able management of Jeff Hartnett and Eugene Martin.



RICHARD WILLIAM KINDEL

Richard William Kindel, pioneer druggist of Weatherford, was born in Wayne County, Tenn., August 19, 1847, a son of T. J. and Eliza Jane (Gant) Kindel, both natives of that state.

He grew to manhood on his father's farm, and attended the public schools of that section and the Clifton Masonic Academy. In 1868 he started for Texas, landing at Galveston in July. From there he proceeded north, by way of the old Texas Central Railroad to Bryan and by stage and other conveyances the rest of the journey to Weatherford. He arrived here on July 11, that year, and the following month observed his twenty-first birthday and cast his first vote in Parker County, where he had been influenced to locate by relatives already living here.

His first experience in the drug business was with the pioneer druggist, Dr. William B. Miller, in Weatherford, and in 1870 he formed a partnership with Jim Cox in the drug and grocery business at

Stephenville. Later he was a partner of Dr. M. S. Crow at the same place, but in 1871 he returned to Weatherford where he married Miss Fannie Allison, daughter of Col. R. D. Allison, who had been a member of both the Tennessee and Texas Senates and had served in the Mexican and Civil wars.

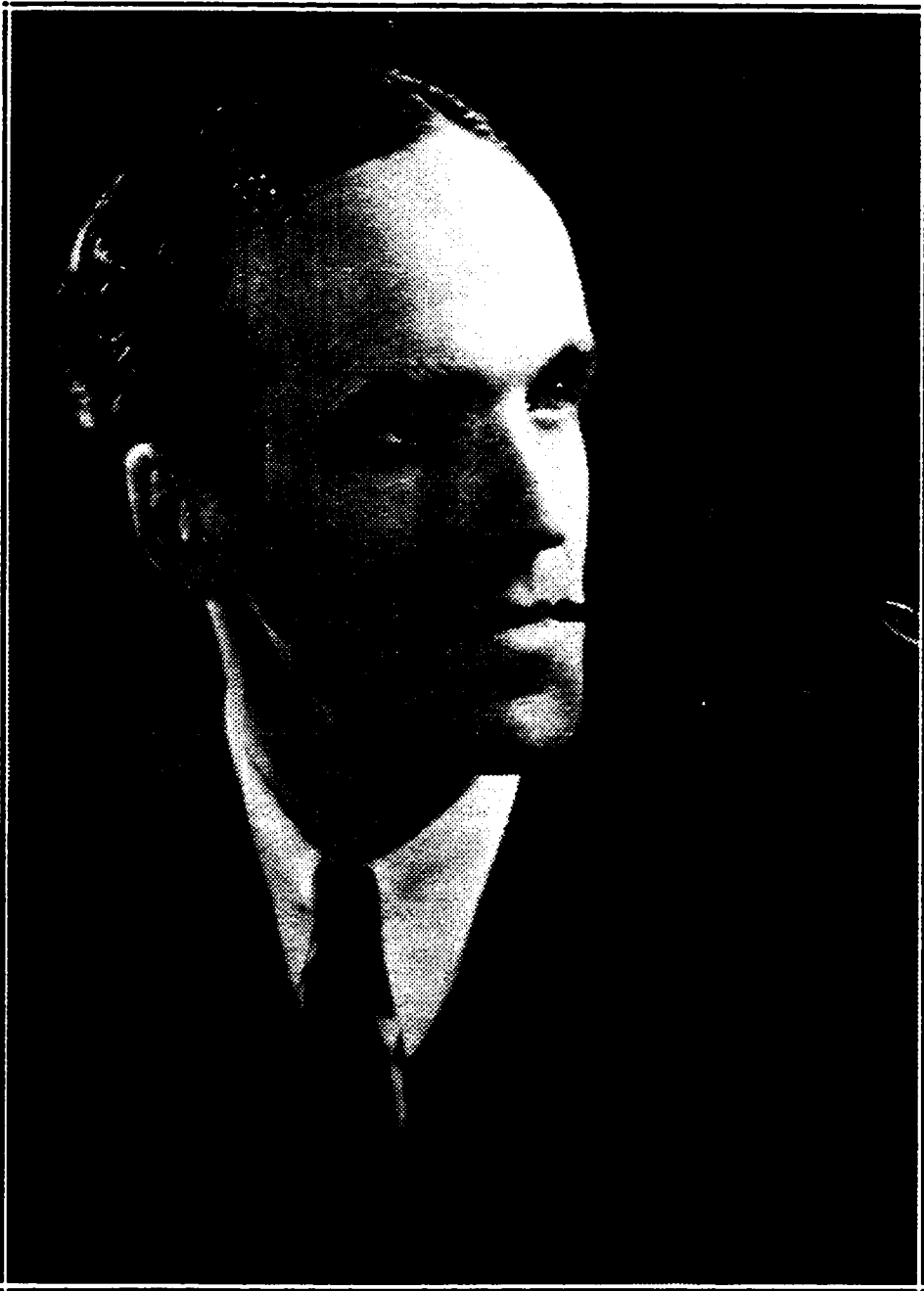
Mr. Kindel returned with his bride to Stephenville, where they moved into a home composed of one room and a lean-to. This was not completed when they returned from their honeymoon, so the groom after his day's duties had been finished at the drug store, worked on the house while his wife supplied light by holding a lantern.

In 1873 Mr. Kindel sold his business interests in Stephenville to Doctor Crow and returned to Weatherford, and the following year went into the drug business for himself. Business increased to such a degree that he extended it to wholesaling and did an extensive business throughout northwest Texas. In 1886 he founded here the first castor oil mill west of the Mississippi River. From 1896 to 1901, he engaged in the lumber business, after which he resumed his former line, and continued in the drug business in Weatherford until his death, March 18, 1931. At one time he organized the Kindel-Clark Drug Company, in Fort Worth, but sold his interests there after a short time.

Mr. Kindel served as an officer of Texas Pharmaceutical Association a number of times, and was vice-president of the Citizens National Bank in Weatherford for twenty-five years. He was a prominent Mason and Knight of Pythias, and was consistent and faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. He served as treasurer of the Weatherford Church, and was superintendent of its Sunday School for many years.

Mr. Kindel was a pioneer in his profession in Weatherford and saw many changes take place in the duties of a druggist during his long period of business service. During his first years, druggists had to compound all their tinctures, make all plasters and manufacture many medicines which pharmacists of today buy from wholesale houses. Machinery has largely replaced the old tile in turning out pills.

Mr. and Mrs. Kindel were the parents of eight children: Jackie May, Warren, Allie, Ralph, Mary, Lloyd, Florence, and William. Mrs. Kindel died September 5, 1915.



DOUGLAS CHANDOR

No other portraitist has so captured public fancy and commanded such international recognition as Douglas Chandor, English painter and adopted Texan, of Weatherford. He has attained a most enviable position among the foremost masters of portraiture, and art critics and the press of the nation have been both voluminous and unanimous in their praise of his work.

At the age of seventeen, Mr. Chandor enlisted for service in the Life Guards, the first regiment of the household cavalry, and emerged with a commission when he was 21. After a year of study at the Slade School in London, he was awarded a commission to portray Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K. C. This portrait was hung "on the line" in the British Royal Academy Exhibition and his rise to the front ranks of masters of portraiture followed rapidly with pictures of members of the British Royal Family and of Her Majesty the Queen of Roumania in 1926.

Special recognition from the British Court, however, had come to

him before. His first painting of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, in 1921, drew "half of London" to the Gieves Gallery. Mr. Chandor was later received in private audience by His Majesty the King, who complimented him on the splendid likeness. Later he was honored with the prized task of portraying the Prime Ministers of the British Empire during the Imperial Conference in London in 1923, in actual sessions of the Conference at 10 Downing Street. The huge historical canvas, which was first hung at Wembley, now hangs in the Colonial Office.

In 1927, after having had the honor of painting many persons of distinction in the official and social life of England and the Continent, Mr. Chandor made his first trip to the United States. Great public demand to view his work prompted his first American exhibit at the Anderson Galleries, in New York, in March, 1927.

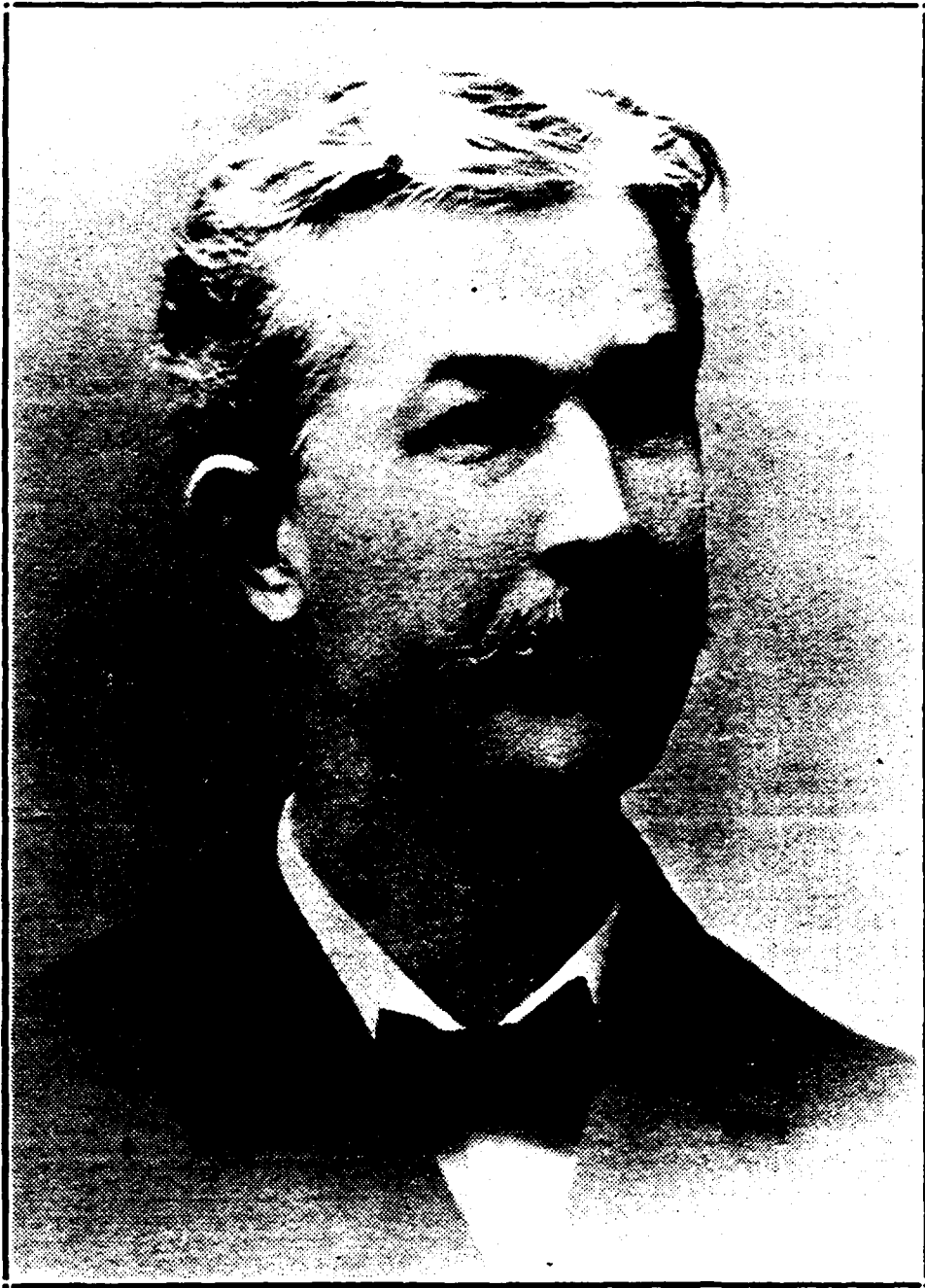
He was awarded the prized commissions of painting President Machado, of Cuba, and His Imperial Highness, the Emperor of Japan, and President Herbert Hoover, Vice President Charles A. Curtis, and the cabinet members of the United States. At the request of the War Department, he executed a likeness of Governor-General of the Philippines, Dwight E. Davis, former War Chief of the Department.

Mr. Chandor's American portraits are among the best examples of his work, and a list of the names of his paintings reads like the roll of America's great and famous.

On April 13, 1935, Mr. Chandor's full-length portrait of President Franklin D. Roosevelt was presented to the State by the Young Democratic Clubs of Texas at a dinner in Fort Worth, at which Amon G. Carter presided as toastmaster and Mrs. Chandor and her mother, Mrs. Kuteman, were honor guests. In complimentary language, Mr. Carter introduced the artist and Elliott Roosevelt who made appropriate addresses. Young Roosevelt said, "I consider it—and so do other members of my family—the best painting ever done of my father." The President, himself, telephoned his message to his son on that occasion, who in turn gave it personally to those present. He said, in part, "I feel proud that my portrait will hang in Austin alongside of my good friend, that great Texan, John Nance Garner."

In 1936 Mr. Chandor married Mrs. Ina Kuteman Hill of Weatherford, where they have built a Colonial home, which is a superb achievement in architectural beauty.

On the grounds to the east of the home is a Japanese water garden, which is a distinct compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Chandor's ability as landscape designers. The water falls descend from a 'mountain,' which resembles a miniature Fujiyama. The house is decorated in Chinese Chippendale, and the general exterior effect of cupolas, lanterns, and bridge is remarkably harmonious. There is a sunken kowling green surrounded by a high hedge of gardenias, and masses of rock plants bloom from the retaining wall. Together with a tennis court and swimming pool, the whole comprises a veritable wonderland which vies in beauty and uniqueness not only with our southern gardens, but with the beauty spots of the United States.



H. L. BREVARD

A long-time resident of Weatherford, Henry L. Brevard, was born in Franklin, Kentucky, July 22, 1858. Through his father, John Brevard, he was descended from the French Huguenot, Jean Brevard, who came to America in 1685, settling near Asheville, North Carolina, where many members of the family still reside. From these scions of French nobility, Mr. Brevard inherits the right to membership in the "Society of the Cincinnati," founded in 1783 by George Washington.

From his mother and her people, Scotch McGoodwins and McCutchens, came the sturdy integrity and unimpeachable honor that mark his dealings with all men—also, his decided belief in the principles of old-school Presbyterianism.

In his boyhood days, while officiating as "devil" in his father's newspaper office, Mr. Brevard set type beside the now famous writer, Opie Read, whose keen wit and exuberant spirits lent joy to the drab duties of young Henry.

His education began in the private schools of Franklin and continued in Bethel College, Russellville, Kentucky, where he was a pupil of Leslie Waggoner, distinguished Professor of English who afterward became President of the University of Texas.

Leaving college, he taught in Brevard Academy with his father. In 1880, he took the census in his home town, Franklin. Coming to Texas in 1881, he was for a time engaged in business at Fort Worth and San Antonio. Then upon solicitation, he returned to the school-room, holding positions successively in Aurora, Palo Pinto and Weatherford. While still teaching in Weatherford High School, he was requested to accept a position in the newly-organized Merchants and Farmers Bank, where after forty-seven years he still pursues his labors with undiminished zeal, holding the respect of his associates and the confidence of his customers.

Since coming here in 1886, Mr. Brevard has been teacher, school trustee and examiner, Sunday school superintendent and teacher, banker, City treasurer, Chautauqua secretary and Building and Loan official, and his gentle uplifting influence has been widely felt in both city and county.

His versatile interests include poetry, astronomy, chess and golf. He is a member of the Weatherford Astronomical Society, Chess Club and Live Oak Golf Club. Several times he has given illustrated lectures on astronomical subjects that have been enjoyed by friends in his home town.

As a recreation Mr. Brevard, having a scientific turn of mind, has been playing chess for 66 years, with his father and brothers, his wife's father and many others.

His first chessmen were moulded from clay by himself at the age of eleven years, and later he carved from cedar wood a set which he still has. Several interesting tilts by correspondence have been engaged in with other devotees of the royal game, the most enjoyable being a series lasting five years, with Charles S. Burton, Chess Master of London, England.

In May, 1877, Mr. Brevard married Miss Anna Procter, also from Franklin, Kentucky, and well known as musician, artist and writer. They have one son, Procter Brevard, now living near Minneapolis, Minnesota.



HOWARD MARTIN

Howard Martin, born at Poplar Creek, Mississippi, July 21, 1868, was the oldest of a family of nine children. When nine years old, his father, J. A. Martin, moved to Texas and settled in Parker County on a farm fifteen miles south of Weatherford.

During Howard Martin's early boyhood, he decided to become a lawyer and statesman, and even then, his ambition was respected by his family and friends. Immediately after coming to Texas, he took his place by his father's side doing a man's work. He mounted a sulky plow and broke prairie land, which was so far from home that he would have to spend the week, staying in an old hut on the farm. At night, alone in this cabin, he could hear the coyotes howling, but he would keep faith with his father until the land was broke.

Each day while he rode his plow, he would either read or make speeches with his team serving as judge and jury. During the winter months, he attended school at the old Baker school-house on Long Creek, near his home. He attended Switzer College at Granbury, in

1884. When he was seventeen, he came to Weatherford and read law in the late Judge J. M. Richard's office. At the age of nineteen, he was admitted to the bar, and formed a partnership with H. W. Kuteman and Judge Richards; the firm being known as Richards, Kuteman and Martin.

While still nineteen, he ran for county attorney of Parker County, but was defeated by a small majority by Robert McConnell. Following Mr. McConnell's death, Mr. Martin was appointed to serve his unexpired term. He was later elected county attorney for two terms. The second time that he was elected, he was the only Democrat elected to office in Parker County that election; the Populist Party, sometimes called the "Third Party," having swept the country.

On retiring from the county attorney's office, he pursued private practice until he was appointed First Assistant Attorney General of Texas by Gov. S. W. T. Lanham, in 1903. He practiced in the Court of Civil Appeals until his death, April 1, 1906.

Mr. Martin was one of Texas' outstanding lawyers. He was admired throughout the State for his unusual mental powers and political acumen, which he used to further the welfare of his fellow citizens. While his body lay in state, the flag on the State Capitol at Austin was flown at half-mast. A number of the high officials of the State attended his funeral and delivered very complimentary and deserving addresses, expressing the very high esteem in which he was held by his constituents. Judge Davidson, of Galveston, in a parting tribute to his exemplary life, said:

"The State of Texas shares with his family in the loss of so brilliant a mind, so noble a son. When tears of sorrow have been dried, and great and important questions of state arise, Texas will sigh and wish for Howard Martin's quick mind to justly defend the right and prosecute the wrong."

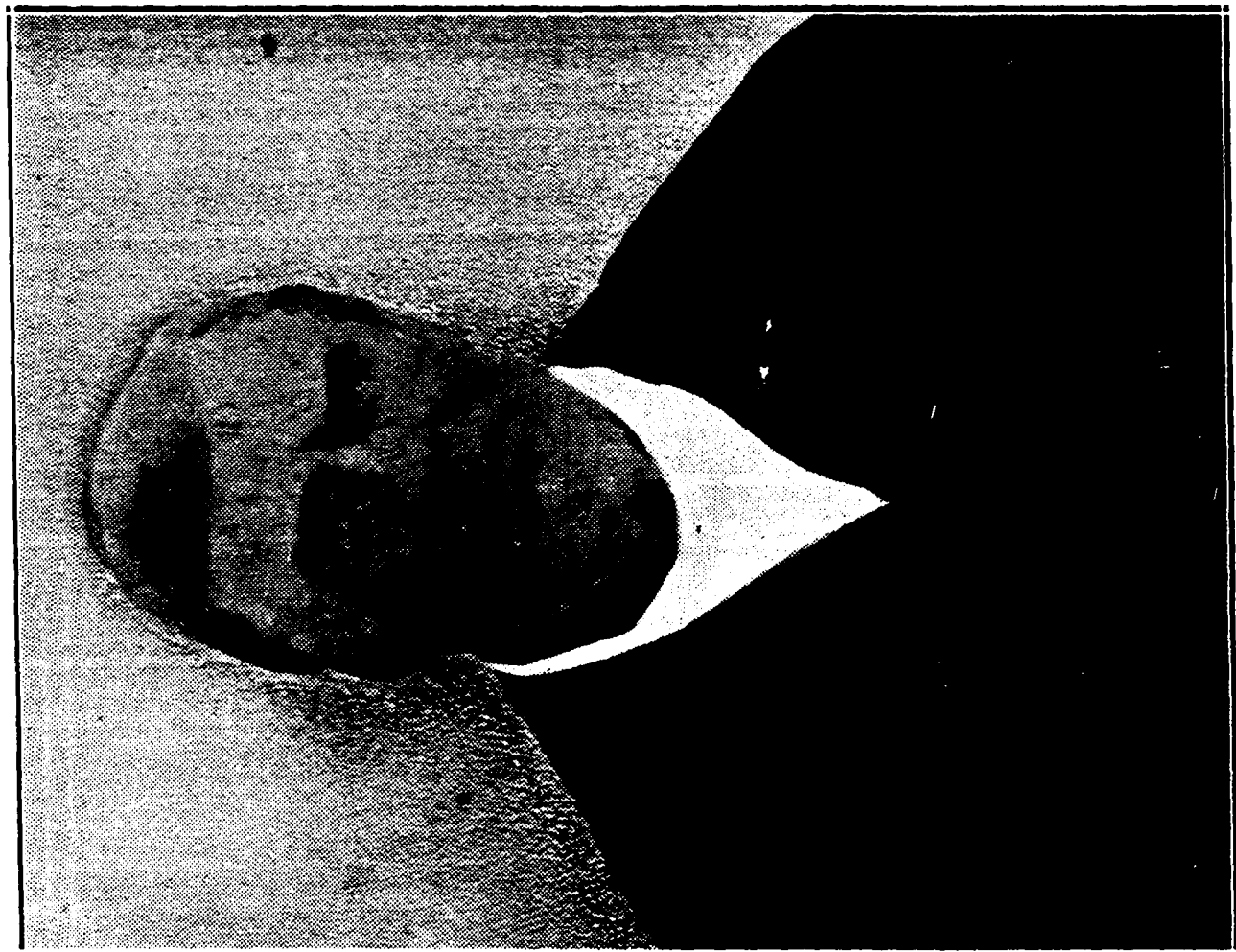
Judge M. M. Brooks, of Dallas, in paying tribute to him, turned to Howard Martin's wife and children and said:

"He was as pure as the pearls that lie in the oceans deep . . . He was always happier after talking to you, and his friends were always happier after talking to him. Your loss is our loss, and the members of the bar of Texas are unquestionably your friends and sympathizers."

It is the author's candid opinion that had Mr. Martin lived that he would have become Governor of the State of Texas. Such was his popularity, and the high esteem in which he was held by his acquaintances and friends the length and breadth of the land.

Mr. Martin married Miss Luda Marks, April 27, 1892, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Marks, were pioneers of Parker County. They were the parents of five children: Katelee (Mrs. J. E. Fender) and Carlisle, of Fort Worth; Albert and Edith (Mrs. Edith M. Howard), of Weatherford; and Ruby Jane (Mrs. F. L. Davies) of Tulsa, Okla.

Mr. Martin was a member of the First Methodist Church and of the Knights of Pythias Lone Star Lodge, No. 4. A large portrait of him now hangs on the wall of the Knights of Pythias Lodge room.



MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL WOODY

Samuel Woody, generally recognized as the first settler of Parker County, was born in Roane County, Tenn., in 1795, while George Washington was President of the United States, and remained there, engaging in farming and blacksmithing until 1848 when he started on his long westward journey to Texas.

Twelve families, including the Woodys, constructed a raft of saw-logs sufficiently large to carry all the members of these families and their possessions down the Tennessee River. Mr. Moody found it necessary to stop and replenish his purse on reaching Maccac County, a point on the Illinois side of the Ohio River, and remained there two years. In the spring of 1850, he resumed his journey in company with Mat Tucker and family, who remained with him until his destination was reached. They embarked on board the boat at Cairo, Ill., went down the Mississippi River and up Red River to Shreveport, La., requiring six days to complete the journey, and drove across the wilds of East Texas to Fort Worth, then a military post.

Mr. Woody's son, William, who had moved to Texas in 1846 and located in Fannin County, joined him in Fort Worth, and the two families settled two miles north of there at the mouth of Ash Creek in Tarrant County. As they came first they had their choice of land and settled some of the finest soil in the State. A portion of the land in the eastern part of Parker County had been surveyed, that portion of country still being considered at that time as a part of Tarrant County. The Indians informed the new settlers that fine tracts existed further up the creek, which they explored and had surveyed by Llewelyn Murphy, a bachelor surveyor who had accompanied the Woodys to Texas. W. T. Reynolds joined the settlement at the mouth of Ash Creek, and by common consent occupied a portion of the fine valley east of Samuel Woody's claim. After their arrival, two other families, the Barkers and the Godfreys, settled nearby.

Mr. Woody secured 320 acres, and built one of the first houses in the county, a log cabin containing one room, a door and no windows. This crude structure accommodated his large family and was frequently used as a tavern and a place of worship. The Western Hotel, as it was known for many miles, was the subject of numerous stories told of the hospitality of Samuel Woody, the Ash Creek pioneer. He is reported as having dug the first two wells in the county. Supplies were hauled from Houston and Shreveport, as Fort Worth was scarcely more important as a settlement than the Woody homestead, and Birdville was still the county seat of Tarrant County.

The elder Mr. Woody married Hannah Woody who was once a school-mate of Sam Houston in Tennessee. They were the parents of seven children: Hugh, McKinney, William, Veal Station; Samuel, Jr., Wise County; Brice, Boonsville; James, California; John, Ash Creek, Parker County; and Mrs. Jane Farmer, Fort Worth.



MR. AND MRS. H. L. MOSELEY

Hillary Link Moseley was born at Palestine, Texas, September 7, 1863, a son of Rev. Hillary Moseley, a pioneer minister and one of the founders of the Southern Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Moseley received his first education in the public schools of Texas, afterwards attending Austin College at Sherman and Southwestern University at Georgetown. He was graduated from the latter institution in 1884, in the same class with Margaret Coutts, who became his wife, October 14, 1891. They were the parents of seven children: Hillary married Claud Maer and they have two children, Claud and Margaret; Carter married Lucy Eatmon and they have one child, Lela Mae; Margaret married Erwin Goldschmidt and they have one child, Paula Sue; Harry married Florence Leslie and they have two children, Harry Leslie and Eddie Joe; Lea married Albert Wittmer and they have two children, Margaret Elizabeth and Mary Sue; J. R. C. married Frances Johnson and they have four children, J. R. C., Jr., Marian, Hillary Link, and Frances Ann; and Mary Sue married Charles Kettering and they have two children, Margaret Ann and Charles Wesley.

Following their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Moseley moved to Weatherford, in 1892, and Mr. Moseley became a member of the law firm of Lanham, Stephens and Moseley, the two senior partners later becoming very prominent in the law and politics of Texas.

Mr. Moseley was elected Mayor of Weatherford in 1908, and during his progressive administration, such things were done as the granting of a franchise to the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company and the erecting of a street-wide concrete bridge over Town creek.

For a number of years he was president of the Parker County Fair Association and very active in securing good agricultural and stock exhibits and others that made the county fairs a success. He was also president of the Old Settler's Reunions of Parker County and gave much of his time in promoting them.

He was an honored member of Lone Star Lodge No. 4, Knights of Pythias, and gained the honors of Past Chancellor. He also served in an official capacity on the different boards of the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Moseley was born March 31, 1866, in Arkansas, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Coutts, early-day banker and cattleman of Parker County. She was prominent in the social and church activities of Weatherford, and was the founder of the Twentieth Century Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Moseley were fatally injured, January 5, 1925, when their automobile was struck by Texas and Pacific passenger train No. 4, at the crossing between Brazos and Bennett, on their ranch. They were en route to the ranch, near Brazos, where they were taking Christmas toys to the children of the ranch tenants.

Not only the families but the public of Texas was greatly shocked at the untimely death of such lovely people just in the prime of their lives and usefulness.



DR. AND MRS. R. L. WATT

Rufus La Fayette Watt was born in Holly Springs, Mississippi, June 26, 1850. He died at Weatherford, Texas, October 6, 1935.

Doctor Watt spent his boyhood in Holly Springs, helping on his father's plantation, working in his father's factory, making boots and shoes for the Confederate Army, and later completing his education in Memphis, Tennessee, and beginning the practice of his profession, dentistry.

When he came to Texas, Doctor Watt located in Dallas; but in 1878 he moved to Weatherford. From Weatherford, he traveled by horse and buggy for many miles around, practicing his profession.

On December 13, 1880, he was united in marriage with Miss Pernecia Jane Prince. Mrs. Watt was born in Weatherford, Texas on May 27, 1863. She was a daughter of John H. and Harriet C. Prince, who were born in Tennessee, but who never met until they came to Texas and entered "MacKenzie College" at Sulphur Springs.

Mrs. Watt's family were pioneers of Parker County; her father being the first County Clerk and her brother, Wilson Edward Prince, the first County Attorney. Another brother, John H. Prince, Jr., lived in Weatherford many years, being engaged in the ice business. Her father was a purchaser at the first sale of town lots in Weatherford, June 24, 1856, at which time only eight families were living here. Two years prior to this time, in the early summer of 1854, Rev. Pleasant May 27, 1863. She was a daughter of John H. and Harriet C. Prince.

Later, when Rev. Tackett organized the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in Weatherford, April, 1857, Mr. and Mrs. Prince transferred their membership to this congregation, which numbered at its beginning only eleven members. Mrs. Prince was a noble, true and loving character, devoted to her church and to pioneer life. Mrs. Watt's father passed away on April 18, 1864, and her mother on May 22, 1909.

Doctor and Mrs. Watt were the parents of seven children. Edward Rufus Watt married Olive Elizabeth Davenport on August 20, 1916, and they have two children, Olive and Edward; Dela Watt married Claud Chilcutt on December 25, 1907; Robert Lee Watt married Mary Joe Pickens on January 24, 1909, and they have three children, Robert, Joe and Richard; Dorothy Watt has been watchmaker and jeweler in Weatherford since 1918; Irene Watt married Clarence Menefee Hopkins on April 22, 1916, and they have three children, Clarence, Jane and Harry; David Prince Watt married Louise Ogburn Parker on September 29, 1919, and they have two children, David, and Mary Louise; and Winola Watt, who lives in Weatherford with her mother.

Doctor Watt retired from active office work a few years before his death, but had practiced 52 years in Weatherford at the time of retirement. He was one of the charter members of the Lone Star Lodge, No. 4, Knights of Pythias, and at the time of his death he had been an honored member for more than fifty years.

(Photos were taken in 1880)



MR. AND MRS. LEWIS W. CHRISTIAN

Lewis W. Christian was born at Tuscumbia, Ala., August 28, 1847, a son of Col. A. S. and Paulina C. (Lewis) Christian. His father was of English ancestry and a native of Augusta County, Va., who in 1819, hauled goods by wagon all the way from Baltimore, Maryland, to Tuscumbia where he was engaged in the mercantile business. His mother was a granddaughter of Gen. Andrew Lewis of Irish lineage and Revolutionary fame.

Mr. Christian's early boyhood was blessed with the advantages and influences of a good home. When the Civil War began he was but 15 years of age, but he enlisted in the Eleventh Alabama Cavalry, under Gen. Bedford Forrest, and served under that gallant General in all the noted and brilliant raids made by him in Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Alabama. At the Battle of Tishomingo Creek, Miss., June 10, 1864, Mr. Christian was wounded, while his younger brother, George Cabell Christian, was killed by his side. Following this battle he was detailed by Col. Wm. A. Johnson, who was then commanding a brigade, as his private courier and remained with him until the Colonel was disabled at Pulaski, Tenn. The Battle of Selma, Ala., closed Mr. Christian's military career.

In Kansas City he joined Capt. Julian Fields, a Government contractor, in a train to Texas with general supplies. In Weatherford, Mr. Christian turned over his train to Warren and DuBose, contractors.

Mr. Christian was elected President of the first Board of Trade ever organized in Weatherford. He was a prominent director in all railroad organizations and a leading factor in all things affecting the welfare of the city.

Another monument to his energy is the town of Christian in Palo Pinto County, which bears his name and which he and others established in 1878. He carried on a mercantile business there for two years in connection with his business in Weatherford. .

In 1886 he sold his mercantile business and associated himself with John L. Kane of Galveston in the land and cattle business. Together they owned a 3,800-acre ranch on Bear Creek, Parker County, which became familiarly known as the "Grassland Ranch."

Mr. Christian married Jennie Hannon, October 25, 1882, and to this union five sons were born, two of whom are now living: Tom, at home and William, of Breckenridge. She was born May 11, 1861, at Montgomery, Ala., and came to Weatherford in 1879. Her father, W. H. Hannon was a prominent commission merchant in Montgomery, and her mother, Clara (Judge) Hannon, was a daughter of Hon. T. J. Judge, Judge of the Supreme Court of Alabama. She is the oldest member, in point of membership, of the Weatherford Episcopal Church and the only living member of the church's first choir.

Mr. Christian died at his home in Weatherford, December 24, 1908.



DR. WM. M. CAMPBELL

Dr. Wm. M. Campbell was born December 12, 1859, the only son of Wm. C. and Frances (O'Bryant) Campbell. His father was born in Tennessee, but when nine years of age moved to Gonzales, Texas, joined the Indian Scouts and Rangers when sixteen, and being a most accurate marksman was employed by a company for three years to shoot deer and antelope.

His mother was born in Illinois, and moved to Uvalde, Texas when fourteen years old. Doctor Campbell's parents married in 1858, and moved to Shelby County, where he was born. They moved to Parker County in April, 1862, and built a log cabin on Spring Creek, near the Brazos. There the mother and small children spent the years while the father was in the Confederate service. They trusted God and he took care of them. Every neighbor was a good Samaritan.

When the war ended, all property of the Campbell family had been stolen and they had been left penniless. Undaunted, however,

they prospered by hard work. They reared a large family and accumulated considerable wealth, owning at least half of Smith Valley on the Brazos.

It was on this farm that Doctor Campbell grew to manhood. Beginning at the age of eight, he followed a plow drawn by oxen to prepare land for planting. He thought the greatest task of his farm life was to pick the first acre of cotton ever planted south of Weatherford, when he was nine. Another task he remembers was to shuck 150 bushels of corn for a neighbor to secure money to buy his first store-bought hat.

When eighteen, Doctor Campbell entered Add-Ran College, where he graduated at twenty-two. He taught his first school when nineteen, only a short distance from where he attended his first school. After graduation, he taught three terms at Balch, the largest school south of Weatherford. He bought his first medical book at eighteen.

When twenty-five years of age, Doctor Campbell married Annie Adams, who died leaving four small children. He married Ida Leigh Barnett of the Balch community, and they have one child.

Doctor Campbell raised stock and taught school until he completed his medical education by graduating from Vanderbilt University, age thirty. He practiced medicine at Balch for seven years. Thirty-nine years ago he moved with his family to Weatherford, and built an office building on South Main Street which he now occupies.

A few outstanding incidents in the life of Doctor Campbell should be mentioned. He became a member of the church at the age of seventeen, and has been active in church work all his life. His mother taught him to hate liquor and cards; and although associated with Western cowmen, he never saw one take a drink or deal a card.

Thirty-four hundred mothers have asked his help in confinement. He considers the medical profession too noble to be valued in dollars. His greatest reward has been doing good for the poor and he has done more than \$100,000 charity practice.

Forty-seven years ago, Parker County had very poor roads. Calls were made on horse-back, requiring much time and exposure. No dependable treatments were known in those days for many of the most fatal diseases, and no experienced nurses were available. Hence doctors, at the time Doctor Campbell began his practice, kept many nights of anxious vigil at the bed-side of their patients.



MR. AND MRS. G. A. HOLLAND

Among the progressive and public-spirited citizens who have contributed materially to the business and civic prestige of the town of Weatherford, is its present efficient and popular mayor. He is one of the essentially representative business men of the Lone Star State and his administration as chief executive of the municipal government is doing much to foster the best interests and distinctive advancement of the town. As a banker, school trustee, hobbyist, mayor, and as a promoter of our city and county enterprises, G. A. Holland has attained a distinguished place among the men of affairs in North Texas.

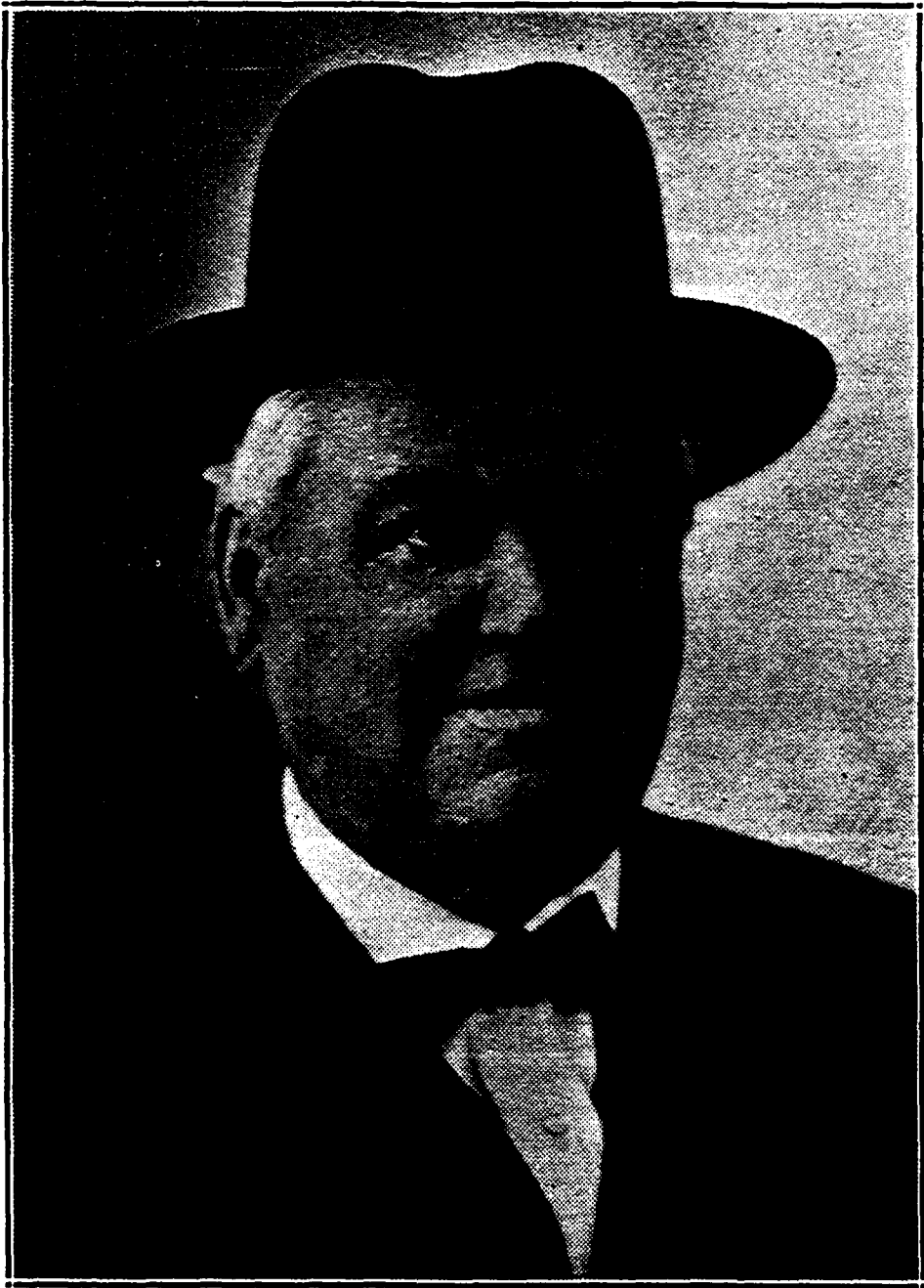
Born in Marshall County, Kentucky, January 12, 1859, a son of T. W. and Cornelia Moss (Slaughter) Holland, he came to Parker County in 1882 and located at Poolville. There he taught school for six years, and in 1888 was elected tax collector by an overwhelming majority, defeating the venerable B. L. Richey. With the assuming of the duties of this office, he began his long and useful career of service to the people of Weatherford and Parker County.

Mr. Holland is thoroughly familiar with all the movements of progress in Parker County during the past fifty years. He wrote applications and had postoffices established at Poolville and Peaster. In 1894 he entered the Citizens National Bank in Weatherford as teller and during the past forty-two years, has served as teller, cashier, president, and chairman of the board. He assisted in the organization of banks at Millsap, Poolville and Peaster. He campaigned and sold \$100,000 of Liberty Bonds during the World War, and has been a tireless worker in raising Red Cross funds whenever the city has been called on for donations. He served many years as a member of the Weatherford Public School Board, and while president of that body he delivered more than 1,000 diplomas. While he was serving as chairman, the \$200,000 senior high school building was erected and his name is on the designating marble slab.

He helped the late beloved J. R. Coutts to prepare his will, and served twenty years as trustee of that estate valued at more than \$400,000. During the years that he has been mayor, such worthwhile projects have been completed as the Fort Worth Street viaduct, the erection of a new City Hall and three ward school buildings, the latter costing \$90,000; and many miles of street paving.

His wife before marriage was Miss Genereo Wynn of Poolville. She was born February 14, 1869, near Van Buren, Arkansas, a daughter of James Preston and Louisa (Frazier) Wynn. Mr. and Mrs. Holland are the parents of six children, namely: Grace Holland Moody of Sherman; Barney Holland Sr., of Fort Worth; Bess Holland Gracy of Weatherford; Lena Holland Fielder of New York City; Coutts Holland of Fort Worth and Winston Holland of Brownsville. They have six grandchildren: Nelle Moody, Hal Moody, Chic Moody, Barney Holland, Jr., Lena Holland, and Betty Holland.

—VIOLET ROBERTS.



R. B. HOOD

At this date, R. B. Hood, the subject of this sketch has been an attorney of Weatherford for more than forty years, and during this period has appeared as counsel in most of the big cases, civil and criminal, that have been tried at the local bar.

He is a vigorous advocate and on occasion a master of eloquence and invective. He is a reader and student of history, delights in travel and his mind takes a wide range of interests. In moments of relaxation he is unsurpassed as a Reconteur, his well-stocked memory never lacking for an enlivening story.

Like many other stalwart Americans, Mr. Hood grew up in times surrounded by conditions that toughened the fibre of men as storms do that of the oak. Born in East Tennessee, "The land of the turquoise sky," he was left an orphan at the age of three years and his widowed mother when he was six years of age brought him and her eight other children in a covered wagon on the long trek of a thousand miles over mountain and stream and through an unsettled wilderness.

In his early life opportunities for education were scant but Mr. Hood made the most of the situation and grounded himself well in the fundamentals.

He was a grown man when his mother died and it was then that he resolved to secure a better education. To this end he began studying and with little assistance prepared himself for entry into the State University of Texas from which he was graduated in 1892. While a student in the university, Mr. Hood was elected a member of the State legislature, where he served two terms, the twenty-second and twenty-third legislatures. It was during this period that two important measures were enacted into laws, those creating the railroad commission of Texas and the courts of Civil Appeals.

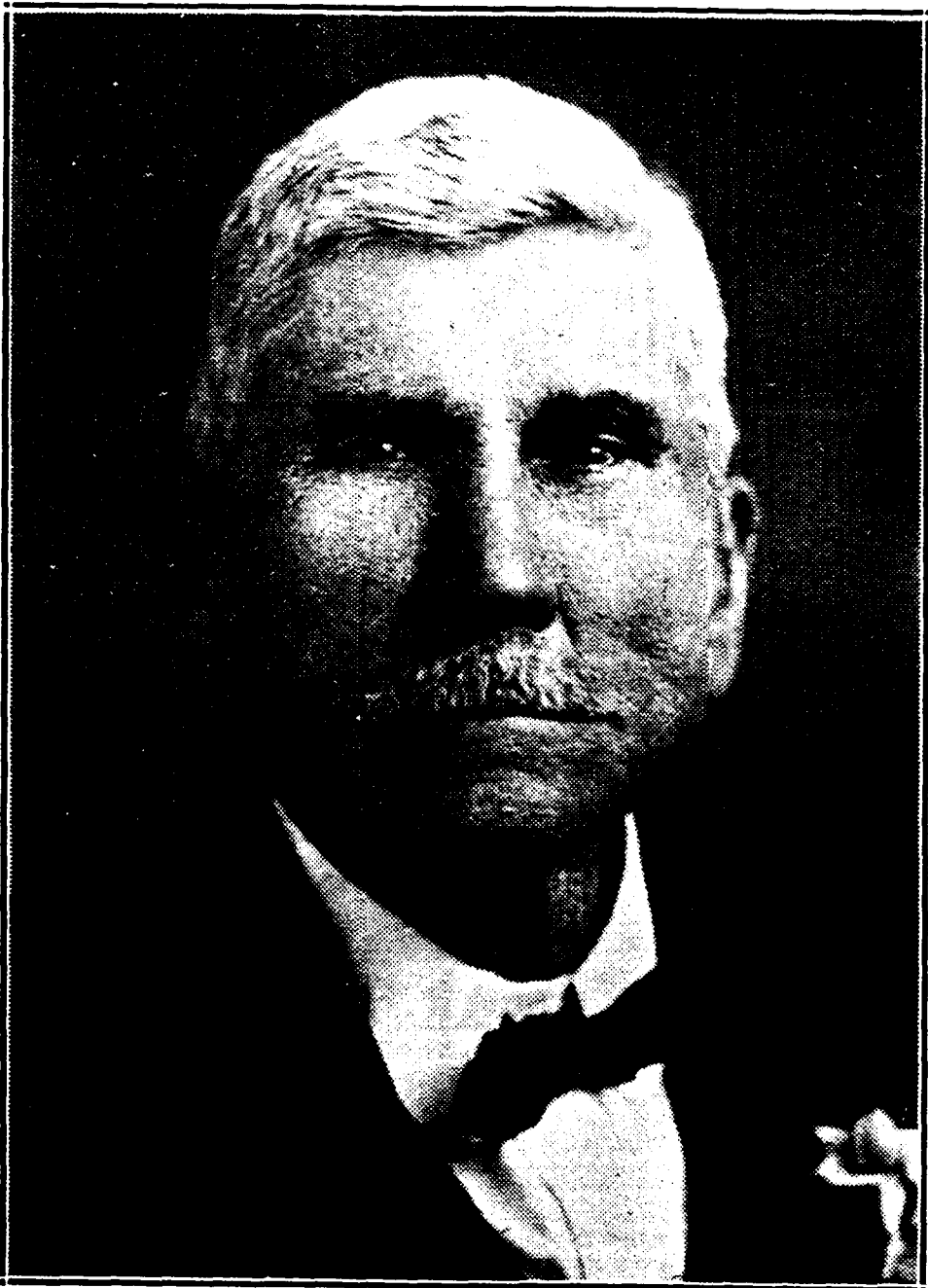
Beginning the practice of law at Weatherford in 1893 he served as County Attorney of Parker County for four years during which time his prosecution of those charged with crime was notable in this section. Soon after his retirement from office he formed a partnership with Mr. Sam Shadle under the firm name of Hood & Shadle, a connection which lasted for thirty years and it became one of the best known law firms in the state and the connection was only broken by the untimely death of Mr. Shadle.

R. B. Hood has ever had the keenest interest in the public affairs of his county, state and nation, always having positive opinions of men and measures. His acquaintance of the public men of his time is nothing short of marvelous; he has known personally every man and the woman who have been governor of Texas during the last half century and has met seven of our Presidents as well as most of the other leading men of the nation during the last forty years.

Mr. Hood is an omnifarious reader and has traveled much and has a vivid recollection of what he has seen and read. Aside from seeing the United States in detail he has visited Mexico, Canada, the Central American countries, most of Europe and much of Asia and Africa. He has stood in the presence of the Sphynx and in the shadow of the Pyramids of Egypt, and climbed to the top of Mount Vesuvius and watched it belch forth its smoke and lava, carrying death and destruction in its path. He has ridden on the great rivers and canals of earth and crossed the threshold of the great churches and cathedrals of all times; he has visited the tombs of the mighty dead of all the centuries and viewed the battlefields of all the ages and is familiar with the scenes and history of the Holy Land and has been baptised in the river Jordan, and in private as well as public speech can give a graphic description of what he has seen and read.

More than thirty years ago Mr. Hood was married to Miss Prinnie Cocke of Weatherford whose grandfather was John H. Prince, the first county clerk of Parker County and her uncle, Ed Prince, was the first county attorney of Parker County. They have one child, Miss Cornelia, a graduate of the University of Texas, who teaches history in a high school of Fort Worth.

—ASA PATRICK, with Weatherford Herald.



SAM P. NEWBERRY

Sam P. Newberry was born April 24, 1846, in Franklin County, Tenn., a son of Robert C. and Elizabeth Ann (McAllister) Newberry. His father's family came originally from South Carolina, where a county and town were named after them.

Mr. Newberry moved his family to Texas in 1859, when he was 13 years of age. There were several families in the caravan of covered wagons, and the journey from Tennessee to Texas required about two months. They crossed the Mississippi River at Memphis, and the remainder of the trip was made through what was then, an almost unbroken wilderness of virgin prairie.

The Newberry family first settled in Big Valley of the Brazos, but after spending two years there, they moved to a location on Grindstone Creek, twelve miles west of Weatherford. The settlement became known as the Newberry Community in honor of these pioneers, and retains that name until today.

Mr. Newberry attended the free schools in Tennessee, and after the family moved to Texas, he continued with his studies. He early employed himself in farm and ranch work and prior to his marriage, bought and settled on a farm nine miles west of Weatherford.

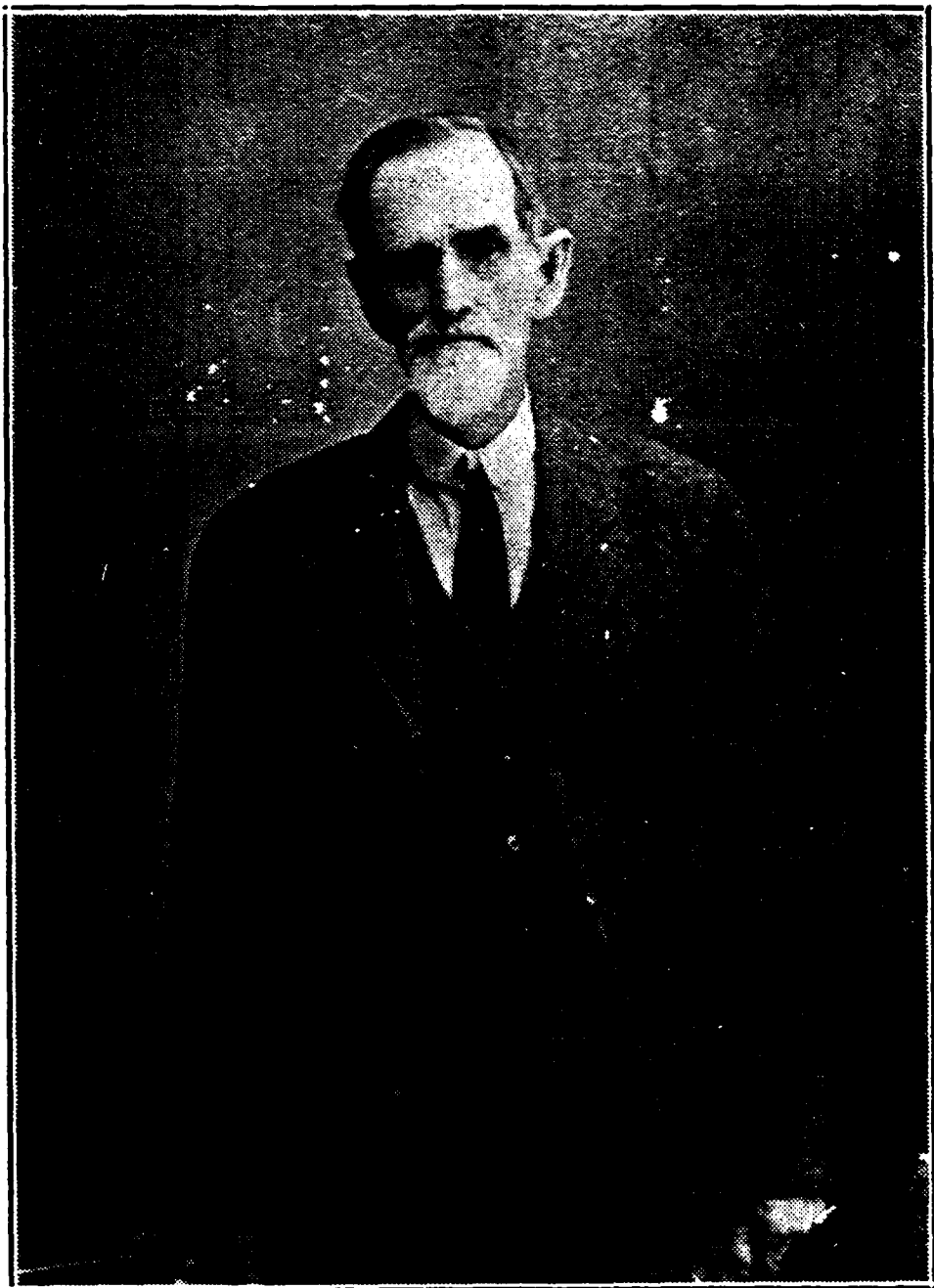
During the years of the Civil War, Mr. Newberry was a member of the Frontier Guards, who held back the Indians from this section when the older men of the county were away in the Confederate army. He took part in many fights, some of which are mentioned in other parts of this book, but always escaped without injury. He stated that there was very little real trouble with the Indians before the war, for they were still fighting with bows, spears, and arrows and were afraid to fight the white men who used fire arms. Mr. Newberry's father served as a member of the Texas Rangers and was a member of the State Militia for eighteen months.

Mr. Newberry always stood for what was right and good and was an earnest worker in civic, church and school affairs. One of the things, in which he especially took pride, was his long record of religious service. During the early days, he was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Hiner and Newberry, but later became affiliated with the Weatherford-Grace Presbyterian congregation and served as elder for many years. He was a regular attendant at the meetings of the Presbytery and Synod. He served as Chaplain of the Masonic Blue Lodge at Brock and was also a member of the Weatherford Chapter of Royal Arch Masons.

On December 29, 1875, Mr. Newberry married Miss Susan Strain, daughter of James and Hannah Strain, who came from Arkansas to Texas in 1859, when Susan was 6 years of age, and became pioneer settlers in Parker County. Mr. and Mrs. Newberry were the parents of four children. Mrs. E. T. Meador died in 1910. W. D. Newberry, a leading Weatherford citizen, is engaged in the insurance business. R. S. Newberry and Mrs. W. G. Gibbs live at Seminole, Texas.

In 1911, the Newberry family moved to Weatherford, and five years later Mr. Newberry was elected county treasurer, and of this office he continued the incumbent until 1920, when he resigned, after a most careful and acceptable administration. No citizen of Parker County was more worthy than he of his community's confidence and esteem.

Following Mrs. Newberry's death, January 15, 1917, Mr. Newberry made his home with his son, W. D., in Weatherford, until his death, February 13, 1933, after having been a resident of Parker County for 74 years.



L. J. CARAWAY

L. J. Caraway, lawyer, merchant, and farmer, was born April 21, 1838, in Bibson County, Tennessee, on the old homestead of the celebrated David Crockett of Texas history fame. His father, Jesse Caraway, was a native of Duplin County, N. C., a descendant of a notable English family, and a cousin of Rufus King, a former vice president of the United States. His mother, Elizabeth (Keathley) Caraway, was of Irish descent.

Mr. Caraway was reared and educated in the best schools in the neighborhood of his native county, and when 20 years of age, emigrated to Texas with his family in 1858. The trip required four weeks by wagon and team across the country to the western frontier. The elder Caraway settled on a tract of wild land in the Paluxy valley, in Hood County, and became a prosperous farmer.

Mr. Caraway took an interest in the study of law at an early age, and went to Stephenville, where he studied in the law office of W. H. Blaine. He was licensed to practice by Judge N. W. Battle of

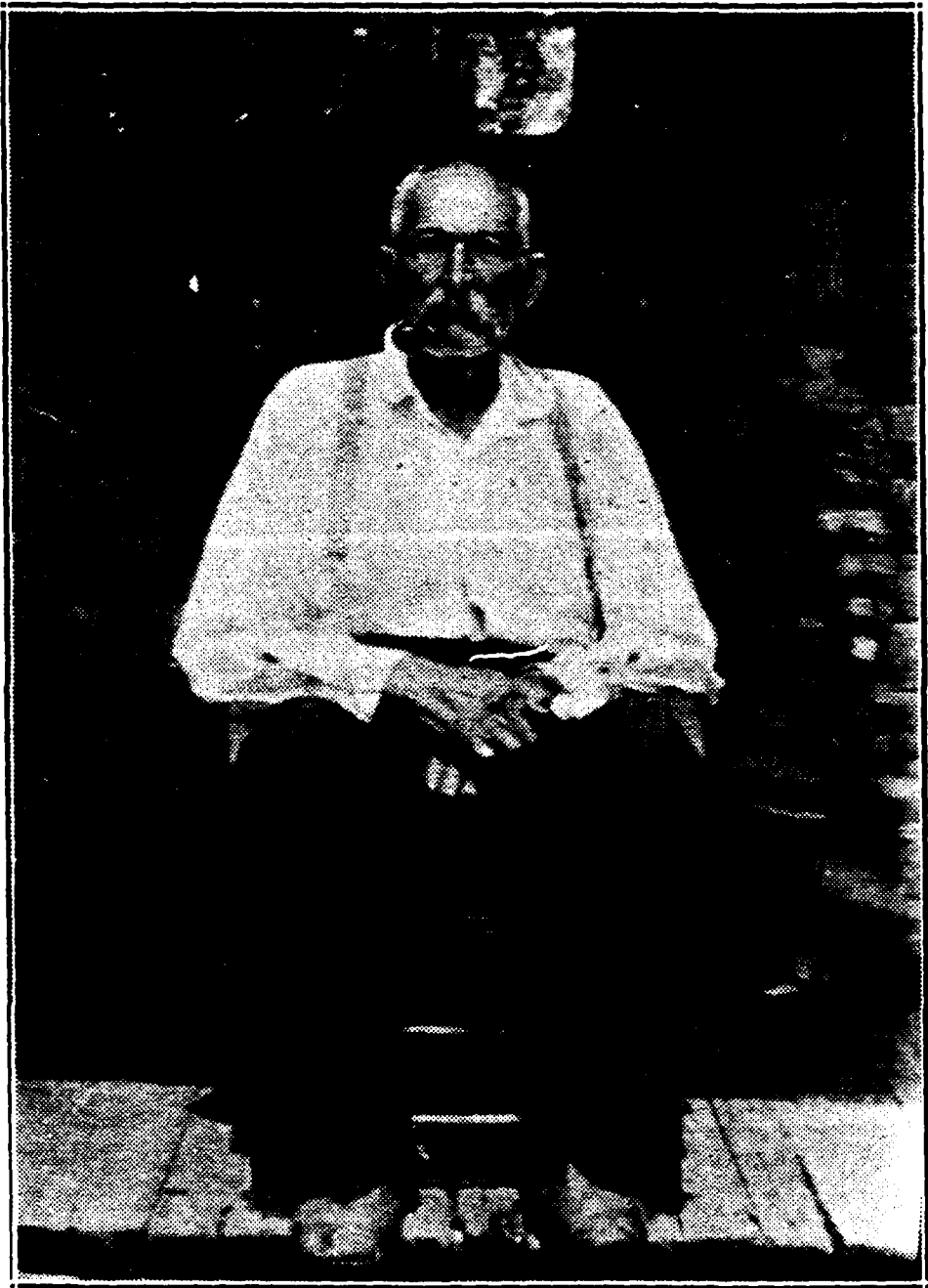
Waco. When the Civil War began, his practice was disturbed, and he enlisted in Capt. W. A. Taylor's Company, of the Twenty-fourth Texas Cavalry, commanded by his intimate friend, Col. F. C. Wilkes. This Regiment, together with those commanded by Colonels Gillespie and Carter, formed what was known as Carter's Brigade. At Arkansas Post, Mr. Caraway and his company were captured and confined three months at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill. Later he was taken to Petersburg, where he remained in a hospital until he could obtain a furlough to return home. After only a short time, however, he reported again for duty and was assigned to Capt. L. W. Goodrich's Company, of the Thirtieth Cavalry, with which he spent the last two years of the war. As Third Lieutenant, his company participated in the Battles of Diamond Grove, Cabin Creek, Roseville, Poison Springs, and in the demonstration before Fort Smith. When the war ended, he was disbanded near Marlin, Texas.

Following the close of the war, Mr. Caraway returned to the practice of law in the office of S. H. Renick. When his eye-sight failed, he was forced to pursue another occupation, and went to Stephenville where he opened a merchandising business. Again his health failed, and he returned to general farming, the occupation of his boyhood, and became the owner of one of the finest farms in the Brazos valley. He later moved to Thorp Spring, for the purpose of educating his children. He was a trustee of Add-Ran College, a member of the Masonic Lodge, and was at one time president of the Texas State Farmers' Congress. He also served as county judge in Erath County, and was a recognized leader in the Democratic Party. He always took sides in moral questions and put his influence positively on the side of his convictions, but he had no abuse for the opposition and left no hard words to be regretted when the contest was over.

In 1865, Mr. Caraway married Miss Texanna J. Martin, who died one year later. They had one son, Robert Jesse Caraway, who died at 23 years. In July 8, 1869, he married Miss Catherine Thorp, a daughter of Pleasant Thorp, the founder of Thorp Spring. Seven children were born to this union: Josephine, Lee, Ella, John C., Nettie, William J., and Armanda Caraway.

Soon after the death of his second wife, Mr. Caraway moved from his home in Weatherford to the home of his oldest daughter in Hood County, where he remained until his death on December 21, 1919. Randolph Clark, one of the founders of Add-Ran College, officiated at his funeral. Mr. Caraway owned extensive farm lands in Parker County, and a beautiful and spacious home was erected thereon for the comfort of his family. He also owned large dwellings in Thorp Spring and on his farm in Hood County.

Mr. Caraway was prominently connected with three counties, and was considered as a valuable citizen of each. He reared a large family, which has been a credit not only to him and his wife, but who have been outstanding residents of their respective communities and to their state.



ROBERT L. REYNOLDS

ROBERT L. REYNOLDS

Robert L. Reynolds was born in Jo Davis County, Ill., in 1841. He came to Texas with his parents, three brothers and one sister, in a covered wagon in the Fall of 1850. The family first settled on the San Antonio Prairie in De Witt County, but because of the frequent uprisings of the Mexicans, they moved to Dallas County. A short time later they moved to Tarrant County.

They moved to Parker County and built a home on the north bank of the Clear Fork of the Trinity. Here Mr. Reynolds, then just a boy, helped his father put into cultivation the virgin lands that ever since have been in the possession of the Reynolds family.

In the spring of 1860, he went with Mart Hoover to West Texas and started ranching on what was then known as Hubbard's Creek, somewhere near where Abilene stands now. It was about this time that Mr. Reynold's brother, Phil, was killed by Indians while employed by the Ledbetter Saw Works in West Texas. His body was not found for several days, and when located it was buried where it was found.

At that time Weatherford was the last settlement on the western frontier. The west was far from being tame, and the Indian encounters were too numerous for the settlers' comfort.

Soon after the Civil War began, Mr. Reynolds enlisted in the Confederate Army from Weatherford. He served throughout the war and at its close he returned home on the Clear Fork. After a few years spent on the old cattle trails from Texas to Kansas and Louisiana, he married Miss Renie Elliott and built his first home, a two-room log cabin on the south bank of the Clear Fork, just across from his father's place.

Renie Elliott, a native Texan, was born in Smith County, near Tyler, in 1853. After her father's death when she was a small girl, she was taken with her mother and her mother's people to Jack County. After several Indian raids in which several of the settlers were killed, they were dishheartened and moved to a more populated country. They made their home on the eastern part of Parker County. Here she lived with her mother, a sister and a brother until she was married to Robert Reynolds in 1869, and started housekeeping in the little log cabin on the south bank of the creek. They later built a larger house, not far from the first one, and there they lived together until his death in 1933. Mrs. Reynolds continues to make her home there. They were the parents of three daughters and five sons, W. P. Reynolds of Olustee, Okla.; Margie, who died in early childhood; John W. Reynolds, Aledo; Mrs. E. L. Canahan, Electra; Mrs. John H. Wilcox, Bryan; and Bert Reynolds of Weatherford, who is now chief of police.

Mr. Reynolds always worked toward the betterment of the community in the way of better schools and churches. He was a well-known and respected citizen of Parker County and admired by his acquaintances.



MOSES TUCKER

Moses Tucker, my father, came from Kentucky to Parker County in 1845, when a boy of 20 years of age. In 1885 he pre-empted eighty acres of land on the head waters of Silver Creek, thirteen miles north-east of Weatherford. In the same year he built a log cabin on it, and married Miss Martha Cogburn, whose parents had moved from Georgia and were living in the Veal's Station community. They went to housekeeping in their new frontier home. Happiness was theirs at that time and in 1859, a son was born, and in 1861, another son was born. About that time the Civil War broke out. Father enlisted from Parker County, serving in Company E, Nineteenth Regiment of Parsons' Texas Cavalry Brigade, under Capt. R. E. Sanders and First Lieutenant B. L. Richey, both Parker County men. Judge Nathaniel M. Burford of Dallas, who five years before had presided at Parker County's first district court, was colonel of the Regiment.

Mother was left alone for four years, except father came home two or three times on a short furlough. No one can imagine what she went through during that time. It was difficult to get anything to eat during those trying days, and often she was able to only provide corn bread and water. Deer, turkeys, panthers, cougars, wolves, bob cats, polecats, and rattlesnakes inhabited the neighboring forests, with the rattlers predominating. It was a most unpleasant experience to hear them singing beneath the cabin floor, when disturbed by some

member of the family as we prepared for bed.

The scream of the panther or the sulking cougar was not feared, however, like the cruel red Indian. Through the years during the frontier age of Parker County all the people lived in constant fear of the Indians. For several years almost every month during the light of the moon they would cross Red River and make their raids into the thinly settled fringe of the Texas frontier. They would pass through our county on a mission of stealing horses and killing and scalping any white person they might chance to see.

The sparse population of the country adjacent to our farm naturally made us children a little shy when a visitor chanced to stop at our house. For summer wear, my brother and I wore a long shirt, which was split so they could crawl in at the bottom. These were made of duck goods such as cotton picking sacks are made of at this time, and were held in place by a single button at the top. When anyone would come to the farm home we would run and hide and stay hid until the company left. A man approaching the house would just get a glimpse of our shirt tails as we turned the corner, if we had been fortunate enough to have seen him first.

When father returned home in 1865 after the war had ended, he rode up to our one-room cabin on horseback, and a reunion followed such as was typical at that time in almost every Texan's home.

Time went on and they raised eight children, five boys and three girls: A. A., J. J., J. T., V. J., and G. C. Tucker, and Mrs. Florence Reynolds, Mrs. L. M. Easley, and Mrs. J. D. Allgood. Three boys and one girl are still living. Father and mother were members of the Baptist Church at Springtown, eighteen miles northeast of Weatherford. Father died in 1890, at the age of 56 years. Mother died in 1915, aged 76. The log cabin that figures in this story, built 81 years ago, is still standing as shown on the opposite page. A family is living in it at this time.

—J. J. TUCKER.



J. S. SMITH

J. S. SMITH

Joshua Soule Smith was born November 17, 1845, in Oak Bowery, Chambers County, Alabama. He served in the Confederate army under Gen. Joe Wheeler during the Civil War.

On January 12, 1869, he was married to Carrie Holstun of Mt. Lebanon, La. He moved to Weatherford in 1879, before the T. & P. railroad was built into the city.

He was a pioneer merchant of Weatherford, and was engaged in the mercantile business for over forty years. He was a good citizen, loyal to his state and country, as well as the customs and traditions of his native Southland.

He was active and liberal in the support of the Methodist Church. One of his marked characteristics was that he delighted to help others, which he always did in a modest way.

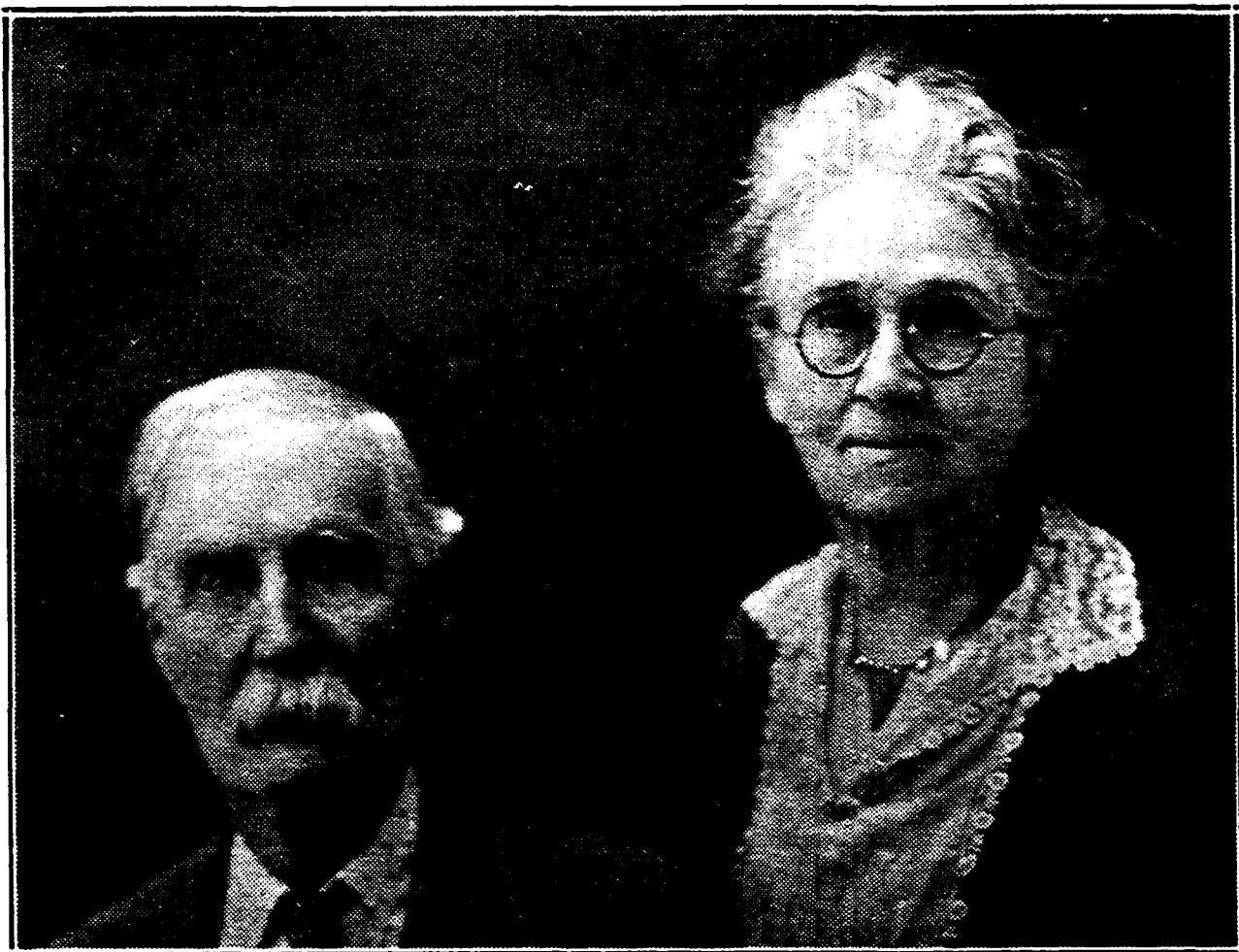
During the drouth-stricken years, which occurred while he was in business, no man was ever turned from his store. There is so much in this world that is artificial, so much that glitters in borrowed light, that it is refreshing to have known a man who made himself useful to the community's cares and worries.

After a long and useful life, Mr. Smith died at the advanced age of 87 years, on December 10, 1932.

Mrs. J. S. Smith was one of the outstanding women of our community. Her love for her church was beautiful, and she gave without stint of her time, her talents and her means. She was organist and choir director for years, as well as Sunday School teacher, and was director of the Junior League for 17 years. Her interest in Missionary work was so great, that she supported a China scholarship for 32 years, thereby educating nine Chinese girls.

Her undimmed faith and her constant loyalty to the church in all its work, made her influence for good felt by those in her charge. The charm and sweetness of her character made, everything she said and did unusually winning and impressive.

She lived to be 86 years old, passing away February 16, 1937.



MR. AND MRS. THOMAS HOWARD WOOLEY

Thomas Howard Wooley, buffalo hunter, trail driver, pioneer cattleman, and frontier postmaster, was born April 20, 1845, a son of E. M. Wooley of Tennessee, who gained pioneer honors in both Missouri and Texas. His original American ancestors came to the States from Ireland.

The elder Wooley owned three of the twenty wagons which left Missouri for Texas in 1849, when Tom Wooley was four years old. Those three wagons led the caravan and were the only ones of the group which came as far west as Parker County. The remaining seventeen wagons stopped in East Texas, but E. M. Wooley pushed on toward the frontier, preempted land five miles south of Weatherford on Sanchez Creek, and built a house which was to become a Parker County landmark. People for miles around came to see the new dwelling, for it had pine floors and real glass windows,—the first glass windows in the whole county. Unlike the typical two-room cabin of that day, the Wooley house was a story and a half high, and the lumber and shingles for its construction were hauled from saw-mills in East Texas.

Tom Wooley's first real farm task was breaking sixty acres of ground with a bull-tongue plow. Breaking the ground wasn't so difficult, but the small boy found it a real task to shoulder a shotgun and carry a six shooter in his belt while the plowing was being done. It was necessary, however, to go armed, for one never knew when the Indians

were going to make an attack.

Mr. Wooley was too young for enlistment at the outbreak of the Civil War, but in 1862, at the age of 17 years, he became a private in Company E, Nineteenth Texas Cavalry, which served with the Twelfth, and Twenty-first Regiment, Morgan's Battalion and Pratt's Battery of four guns in Parson's Texas Cavalry Brigade, in the command of Gen. Nat M. Burford of Dallas. Mr. Wooley is the last surviving man of the 800 who enlisted in the Confederate army from Parker County.

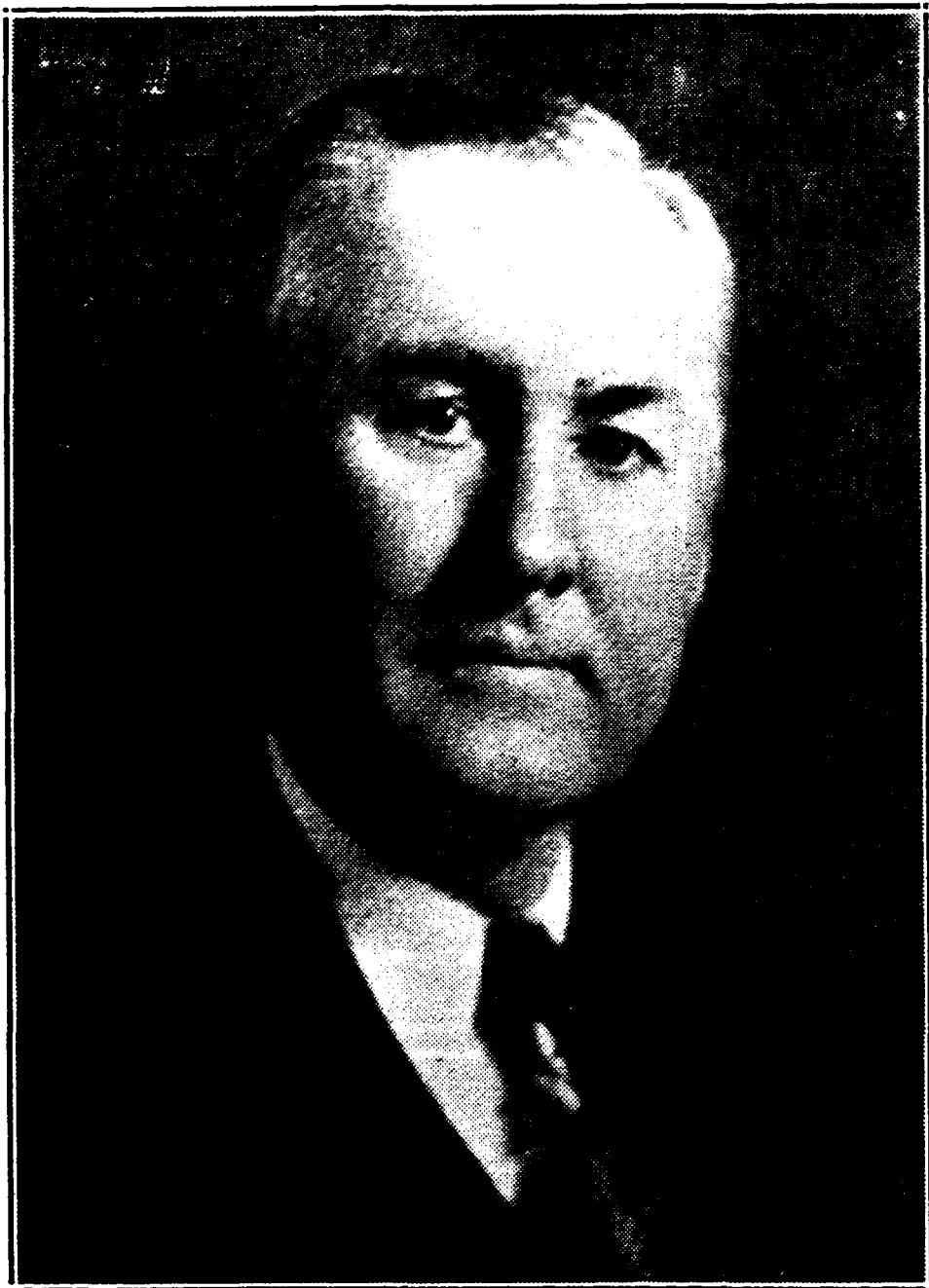
Following the war, Mr. Wooley and W. H. Eddleman, who at one time was president of fourteen Texas banks, began freighting with ox teams and in 1870, sold their business for \$8,000 in gold. It was next that Mr. Wooley located in Young County, bought a ranch and branded hundreds of cattle with "W. O. L. Y." He drove one herd to Shreveport, La., and another of 1400 steers up the trail to Abilene, Kansas. In 1877 the H. & T. C. Railroad reached Ennis, and he shipped four carloads of fed steers to Kansas City, which are believed to have been the first cattle ever fattened in Texas for an outside market.

Mr. Wooley spent his Christmas holidays hunting buffalo with his father and a group of neighborhood boys, at one time salting down 7,000 pounds of prime buffalo rump, which later sold in Alvarado for twenty-five cents a pound.

On March 21, 1879, Mr. Wooley married Miss Mary Ann Brickley at Alvarado, whose paternal grandfather was a native of England. To this union five children were born: Arthur Wooley, Mrs. Josie (Edward) Gower, both deceased; Mrs. Fairy (H. R.) English of Dallas; Kline B. Wooley of Dallas; and Mrs. Fornia (Floyd) Bowden of Weatherford. Mr. Wooley has eight grandchildren: Glenn and Darrell Wooley, Aubra and Eddie Lee Gower, and De Vere, Netholyn, and W. H. (Kelfra) Bowden.

In 1882, Mr. and Mrs. Wooley returned to Parker County, settling at Millsap, where Mr. Wooley operated a general merchandising business and served the community as postmaster. Twenty-two years ago they moved to Weatherford, and since Mrs. Wooley's death, October 15, 1933, Mr. Wooley has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Floyd Bowden, in Weatherford.

The things Mr. Wooley remembers with fondest memories of pioneer days are how he and his wife picked wild geese for pillow feathers, shot wild turkey and deer from the front door of their cabin, started fire with flint and steel, moulded bullets and folded rags for gun-wadding, roasted unpeeled potatoes and unshucked roasting-ears in hot ashes, and made biscuits and cakes without the aid of soda or baking powder.



ORVILLE BULLINGTON

John R. Bullington, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was born in Putman County, Tennessee, February 14, 1835. Although he was opposed to secession, he volunteered for service in the Confederate Army, when the State of Tennessee seceded from the Federal Union. He, and three of his brothers enlisted in Company F, 16th Regiment of Tennessee Volunteers, of which company H. H. Dillard was Captain and John H. Savage was Colonel of the Regiment. Company F was the first Confederate company of volunteers from Putnam County. It was mustered into service at Camp Trousdale, near the Kentucky line, on June 1, 1861, and placed in the brigade of Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer. After training about eight weeks, the 16th Tennessee Regiment was sent to Staunton, Va., where it was under the direct command of Gen. Robert E. Lee. In early December, 1861, the regiment went with General Lee to Charleston, S. C., from where they were ordered to Corinth, Miss. Bullington was placed in General N. B.

Forrest's Cavalry, with which he stayed until the close of the war, taking part in all battles including the Battle of Fort Pillow, as Forrest's bodyguard. He died in Parker County, June, 1920, at the age of 85 years.

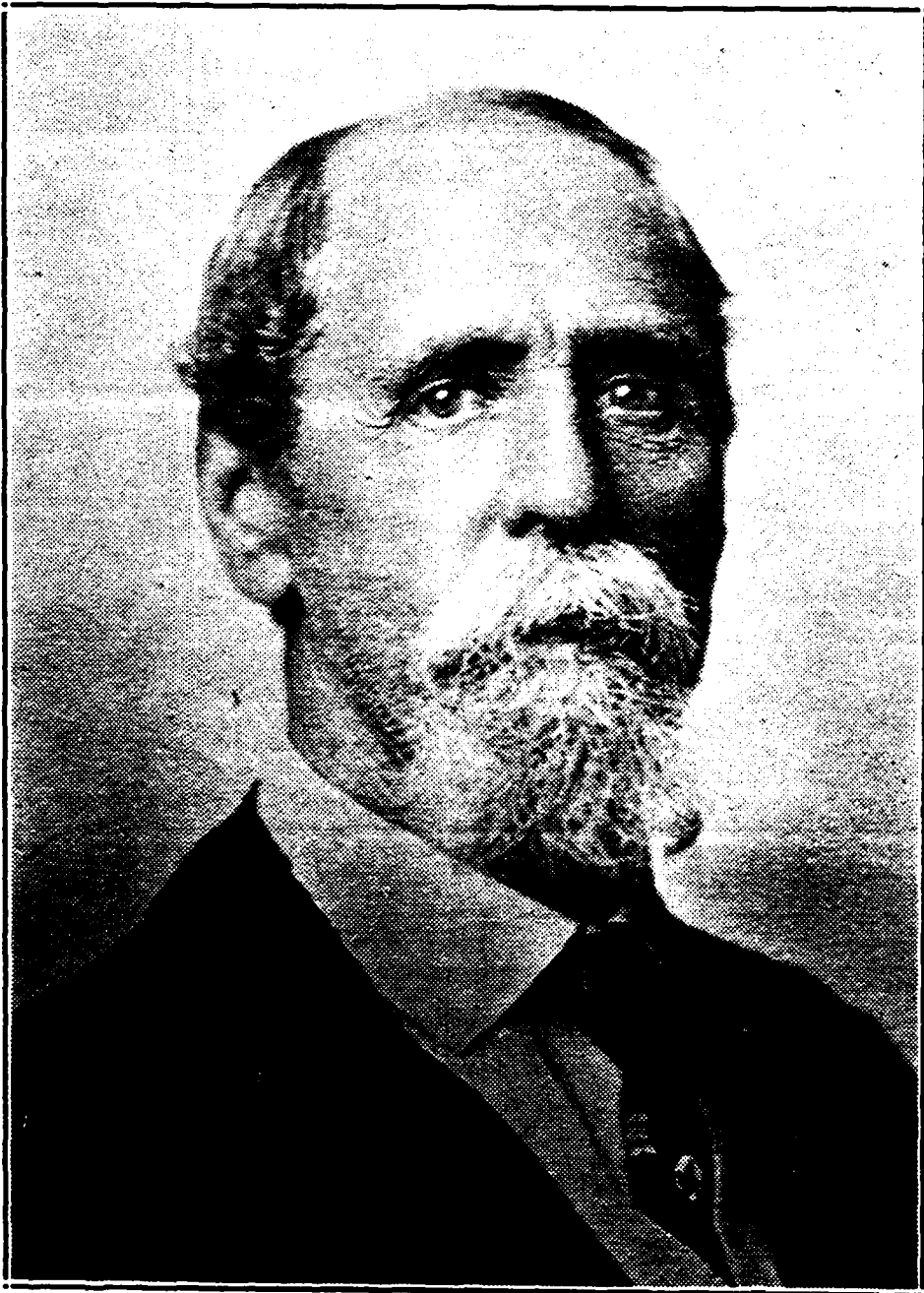
William Isaac Bullington, the father of the subject of our sketch, was born in Putnam County, Tenn., in December, 1865. He became a teacher in Tennessee in 1878, married Sarah E. Holmes in 1880, and soon thereafter started to Texas in a wagon, and stopped in Missouri en route and taught two years near Neosho. He then removed to Parker County, arriving here in the summer of 1884. He taught school for ten years, but in 1886 was ordained a minister of the Presbyterian Church. For a time he was engaged in the drug business, which occupation he was following at the time of his death, in Parker County, June 13, 1920.

Orville Bullington was born in McDonald County, Missouri, February 10, 1882. He was reared in Parker County, and attended the public schools of the county at Peaster and Poolville. He went to Montgomery Bell Preparatory School at Nashville, Tenn., in 1896-1897, and was graduated from Sam Houston State Teachers College at Huntsville in the class of 1901. He taught school for two years, in Olney, 1901-1902, and Poolville, 1902-1903. He received his LL. B. degree from the University of Texas, 1905, and practiced law for a time at Munday, Texas. He was elected County Attorney of Knox County, which place he resigned on June 1, 1909, and moved to Wichita Falls, where he established a law office and has since resided.

Mr. Bullington served as president of the ex-students associations of both Sam Houston State Teachers College and the University of Texas; served as president of the Wichita Falls Chamber of Commerce; Vice Chairman of Republican State Committee of Texas, 1924 to 1930; delegate to Republican National Convention, 1924, 1928, 1932 and 1936, serving on the Platform and Resolutions Committee; and in 1932 was Republican nominee for Governor of Texas.

Mr. Bullington married Miss Sadie Kell, June 28, 1911, to which union was born one son, William Orville Bullington. Mrs. Bullington is a daughter of Frank Kell, a very prominent and successful capitalist of Wichita Falls.

Mr. Bullington has been very successful in the practice of law, also financially during the great oil booms. He has acquired much valuable business properties in Wichita Falls and extensive ranches in Texas and New Mexico. He has been a very liberal contributor for the support of his political party, public institutions and individuals.



PETER RADFORD

Peter Radford, who was affectionately known to thousands throughout the land as the "Farmer Philosopher of America," was born at Stanton, Virginia, March 3, 1851. He came to Texas about 1870, and in 1872 married Miss Sarah E. Colbert at Whitt.

Six children were born to this union: Belle, Mertiece, Genia, Early, Farris, and Grover.

Mr. Radford was one of the best-known farmers in the nation and his counsel was sought by all farm organizations. He was a prominent figure in conventions, and was attending a national meeting of the Society of Equity at Madison, Wisconsin, at the time of his death on December 1, 1918. At the very hour he was scheduled to address the convention, that assembly adjourned to accompany his body from the hotel, where he had died, to the depot. With bared heads and humble hearts, more than a thousand plowmen, representing the organized farmers of more than fifteen states in the Northwest, marched by

the bier of their deceased leader as a last token of affection and appreciation.

Mr. Radford left his imprint upon the body politic of the state, and vitalized the economic thought of a large element of society. He was true to his convictions and true to the plain people of Texas, and thought earnestly and deeply for those who needed the assistance of their fellowman. He contended for governmental policies that would give the farmers equal rights with those of every other branch of society. Positive in his views and vigorous in his expressions, his life was a plea for agricultural statesmanship.

During his presidency of the Texas Farmers' Union, Mr. Radford inaugurated a policy of co-operation with the business interests, and was instrumental in securing \$40,000,000 from the bankers to lend to farmers on cotton at six per cent. Out of the holding movement was evolved the state warehouse and marketing system of the South. The organization and development of the marketing bureau has been attributed to his wise legislation, while he was serving in the Texas legislature from Parker County.

Many expressions of esteem were spoken and printed of Mr. Radford following his death. Speaking at the graveside of the dead "leader of the tillers of the soil," in the Whitt cemetery, R. B. Hood, Weatherford attorney, who had been his intimate friend for twenty-five years, described him as "Not only an honest man, but big of brain and big of heart. A man of broad vision and sympathetic soul."

In a tribute written by Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald of Stephenville, it was said of him that "When you talked with Peter Radford, you had communed with the American farmer. Having a quaint, philosophical and convincing personality, he was generously endowed with the attributes of honesty, justice, loyalty, patience and ability, and was recognized as a characterization of men who toil upon the farm."

No greater or more truthful ecomium can be paid him than to say he was a composite American farmer. While his body has returned to dust, many of the principles, which he inaugurated, will live on and on, and in their triumph, bless men who follow the plow.

"Peace to his memory and honor to his name."



MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM ARMSTRONG (TIP) ERWIN

William Armstrong (Tip) Erwin was born in 1840, a son of James W. Erwin and Sarah (Rogers) Erwin, born in 1802. His father, of Scotch-Irish descent, was a son of Colonel Arthur Erwin, a colonel on the Advisory Staff of George Washington, and his parents came to America from Ireland in 1765. These Irwin men were very active in the affairs of the early Colonies and helped to write the first Declaration of Independence. This document was presented to Congress in May, 1776, meeting at Philadelphia, but was not accepted. It was later used as the basis for the document written by John Hancock, which was accepted in July, 1776. In recognition of the efforts of Col. Arthur Erwin and two brothers, North Carolina today observes May 28 instead of July 4, as the day of national independence.

Mr. Erwin's mother was a daughter of Joseph Rogers, an eminent Presbyterian minister, who was George Washington's private chaplain, and crossed the Delaware with the General on his historical and memorial trip. Mr. Rogers was a trustee of Princeton University for forty years, and was very active in the educational program of his time.

Mr. Erwin's father was born in North Carolina and moved with his parents to McMenville County, Tenn., where the subject of our sketch was born. He had five brothers and two sisters: Steve, Joe, Tom, James, Bob, Mary and Arminda Erwin. Mary married Joe Pierce and Arminda married Robert Browder.

Mr. Erwin's parents moved to Texas in 1848 through the ox-team route, suffering the hardships and braving the dangers that tried the souls of men. They stopped in East Texas for a year, then moved to Grayscn County and on to Tarrant County, and from there to Parker County in 1853.

Mr. Erwin's father was active in the affairs of organizing the new county, afterwards named Parker. He was present at the first court held under the post oak tree, five miles north of Weatherford, and there started the negotiation to build the first court house. He later built the house, according to the County Treasurer's Book, May, 1857, Page 4. He was an Indian fighter and had a part in pioneering this frontier, and died in 1859. As a young man, Tip Erwin helped his father in the building of the court house, and was active always in the affairs of the County and State government. He served through the Civil War, returning to Parker County in 1865, then for three years served as a volunteer ranger guarding the immediate western frontier.

Mr. Erwin married Marthey Elizabeth Stinnett in 1860, and to this union twelve children were born: Sam, Albert, Joe, Tom, Marion, John, George, Arthur, Horace, Arminda, Allie and Fannie. In 1892, Mr. Erwin, with his family, moved to Eastland County near Cross Plains, and there he died in 1918. He was a successful farmer and stockman, a loyal citizen, and a staunch Presbyterian. Of the above named sons, Judge Tom R. Erwin married Benona Henry Porter in 1901, and they have two children, Belle Porter English of Dallas and Ben Henry Erwin of Houston. Judge Erwin is now serving his third term as County Judge of Parker County.



EDWARD HART LYSAGHT

Edward Hart Lysaght was born of Irish-English parents in Ossawatimie, Kansas, June 3, 1862. His father, Thomas Lysaght, and his mother, Alice Harrison Lysaght, when quite young were brought, by their parents from England to the United States, and they were married in 1861. Edward was the first and only child of this marriage, his father dying when he was of the age of thirteen months. His mother was married a second time in 1865, to D. R. Coleman. To them were born three girls, Alice, Annie and Maggie, the latter is now the only surviving one of the family, being Mrs. Maggie C. Foat of Dallas, Texas. Mr. Coleman moved with his family to Texas in 1873, first at Galveston, then at Bryan, moving to Weatherford in January, 1877. Edward attended the public schools of Weatherford until he was of the age of seventeen, when he went out to earn his own way in the world with a capital of less than \$5.00 in his pocket. He located first in Dallas, remaining there for a period of a year, while he learned the

brick mason's trade. In his travels and seeking work as a mere boy, he lived at Gatesville and at Corsicana, finally returning to the place of his birth in Kansas where he remained until called back to Weatherford, on account of the serious illness of his step-father, in 1880.

On December 2, 1886, he was married to Miss Fannie Blair, whose parents, J. G. and Maggie E. Blair had moved from Missouri to Weatherford in 1878. To this union were born five children: Frances, Margaret, Edward H., Jr., Alice and Fay, the latter two daughters having died in infancy. Frances was married in 1911 to Will H. Francis, now General Attorney for the Magnolia Petroleum Company; their children are Frances Margaret, William Howard, Edward Lysaght and James B. Since soon after their marriage, they have resided at Dallas, Texas. Margaret, in 1911, was married to Montague Staniforth of Wichita Falls, Texas, he being a very successful independent oil operator; their children are Montague III, Margaret Frances and Bettie Jane. Edward H. Lysaght, Jr., in 1927 was married to Miss Carroll Zimmerman of Fort Collins, Colorado; their only child is Janet. He is engaged in the furniture manufacturing business in Fort Worth.

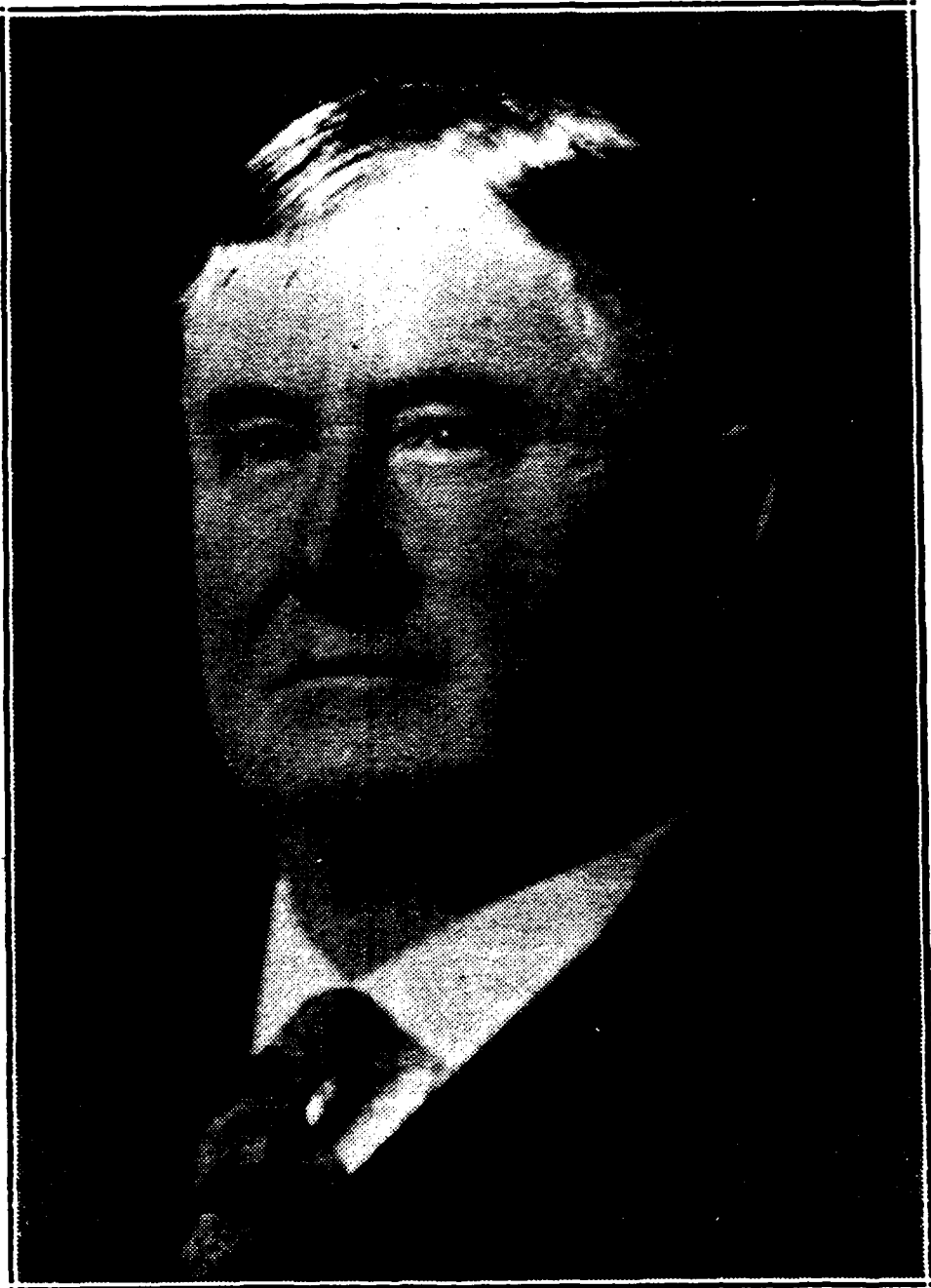
The real business career of Edward H. Lysaght was begun at the age of twenty-one, when in 1883, he entered the retail grocery business with his step-father, D. R. Coleman, as partner. He was already showing such thrift and aptitude for business that he had bought a brick building in the first block off the Public Square of Weatherford on North Main Street, where the firm conducted its business under the name of Coleman and Lysaght. The business was so conducted until in 1891, when Wiley Blair, the brother-in-law of Mr. Lysaght, was taken into the business as an equal partner, at which time the firm name was changed to Coleman, Lysaght & Blair. The business at that time was changed to an exclusively wholesale business and moved to a location on York Avenue. Here the business increased until the necessity for larger quarters and railroad trackage to give them carlot loading and unloading facilities forced them to move to the lower end of the business section of North Main Street. Their business at this location grew rapidly, the firm becoming one of the largest wholesale grocery houses west of Fort Worth.

In 1905, still looking to a greater expansion of their business, they sold to Webster, Hill and Baker and bought the J. A. Kemp Wholesale Grocery business of Wichita Falls, Texas, establishing stores in Seymour, Quanah and Amarillo, Texas, and Elk City, Okla. It became one of the largest wholesale grocery houses of Texas, by March 1910, when the entire interest of Coleman and Lysaght was sold to Wiley Blair. Mr. Coleman kept his home at Weatherford and died there in January, 1907.

Mr. Lysaght moved with his family from Wichita Falls to Fort Worth in October, 1908, and became a substantial stockholder in the Carter Grocery Company, soon afterward becoming its Vice President. After the death of Mr. Carter he was elected President of the firm, and served in that capacity until the business was liquidated in 1928.

These positions with the Carter Grocery Company were more in the nature of honorary positions to Mr. Lysaght, since he never became active as an executive in the business. He was always recognized as a safe, sound business man, and accumulated quite a large private fortune, which by will was left to his wife. He had a most genial and likeable personality.

His hobbies were golf, fishing and big game hunting, the latter sport being pursued by him in Old Mexico, the Western States and in the Rockies. He was a member of the Glen Garden Country Club and of the Fort Worth Club, was a Shriner and a 32nd Degree Mason, belonging to the Hella Temple at Dallas. He died April 24, 1934, and was buried at Weatherford.

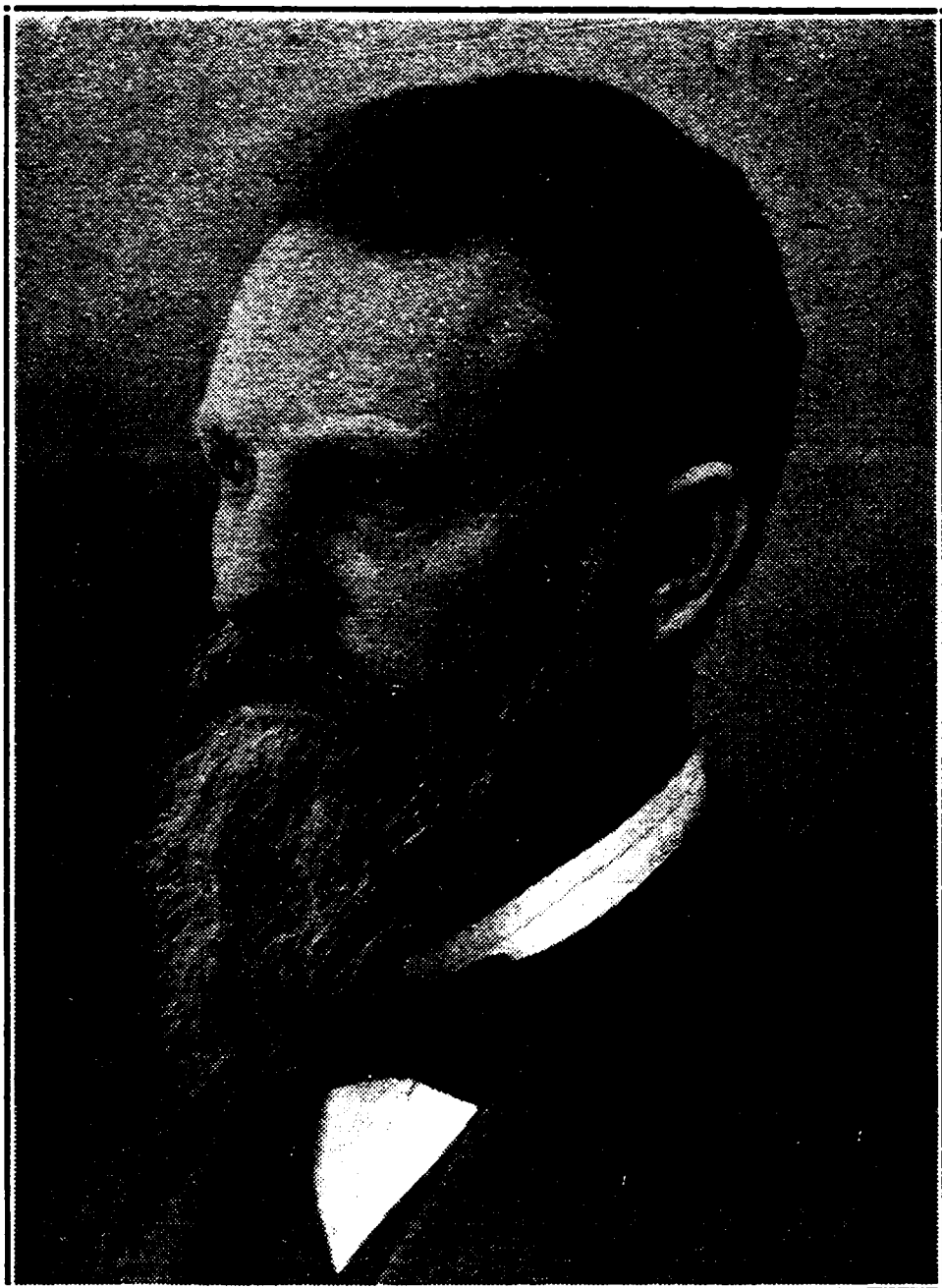


W. A. CHEW

W. A. Chew was born in Butler, Ga., May 27, 1859, and came to Texas with his parents, William and Frances (Miller) Chew, when a small boy. They settled at Annetta, seven miles east of Weatherford, and established a home.

In early manhood Mr. Chew married Strautha Reynolds, who died in 1901. In August, 1905, he married Frances LeGrand, a daughter of Dr. P. G. and Petronia (Fain) LeGrand, pioneers of Parker County. He died March 14, 1936 at his home in Weatherford, leaving no children to bear his name.

Mr. Chew engaged in the lumber business in Weatherford for some 50 years. He had a good business and hundreds of pleased customers. In life he was known as big-hearted, smiling, generous Bill Chew, full of wit and humor and made friends wherever he went. Like Ben Adem "He loved his fellowman," and did much in the way of charity for the needy and those in distress. He was a real out-door sportsman, very fond of fishing and hunting.



ISAAC NEWTON ROACH

Isaac Newton Roach was born in Carroll County, Tenn., November 17, 1833. He died at Weatherford, Texas, September 21, 1902.

Judge Roach, lawyer, legislator, County Judge, soldier of the Confederacy, and honored pioneer of Parker County, attended Bethel College in Tennessee and studied law at Trenton. He came to Texas in 1860 and was admitted to the bar in Weatherford, where he established a law office.

Upon the secession of the southern states, he volunteered for service in the Confederate Army, and enlisted in Company K, Fifth Texas Mounted Volunteers, and with this command he continued throughout the war. He took part in many battles, and in an engagement at Mansfield, Louisiana, in April, 1864, he received a serious wound in his left hand, which caused its amputation 36 years later.

After the close of his splendid military career he formed a partnership with A. J. Ball in the practice of law in Weatherford, and later

with Governor Lanham, an association which lasted for many years.

Judge Roach was elected as Representative in the Texas Legislature in 1880, and from 1886 to 1892 served as county judge, and again elected in 1896 and 1898. Failing health forced his retirement from public office and active life.

On April 6, 1865, soon after his discharge from the Confederate service a wounded soldier, he was united in marriage with Miss Annie M. Loving, who was born in Collin County, January 18, 1848. Mrs. Roach was a daughter of Oliver and Susan D. Loving, who were born and reared in Kentucky and came to Texas in 1845, settling in Palo Pinto County, in 1856, in what is known as Loving Valley. Mr. Loving was killed by Indians in 1867 on the Pease River while driving a herd of cattle to Colorado, an account of which is given in another section of this volume.

Mrs. Roach was a true, kind, and loving Christian character, much devoted to her church and to pioneer life. After the death of her lawyer, statesman, soldier husband, she made her home with her daughter and son-in-law, James P. Owens, who for many years held prominent official connections with the Citizens National Bank of Weatherford. He is now receiver and manager of a large water corporation in Fort Worth.

Judge and Mrs. Roach were the parents of two children.

Thomas F. was born March 8, 1866, and died in early boyhood in July, 1877. Mary, born August 22, 1869, married James P. Owens on April 19, 1888. Mrs. Roach died November 2, 1928.

Judge and Mrs. Roach were devoted members of the Presbyterian Church in which he was an elder, and contributed liberally to its support. It was largely through their influence that the Texas Female Seminary was established in Weatherford, of whose Board of Trustees he was president. They were truly southern in their views, and believed in the principles of the Democratic Party. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge, under the auspices of which his funeral was conducted.

At the death of Judge Roach, the local bar adopted beautiful and appropriate resolutions touching upon his noble character, his service as a benefactor, and as a public official.



JUDGE J. E. CARTER.

JUDGE J. E. CARTER

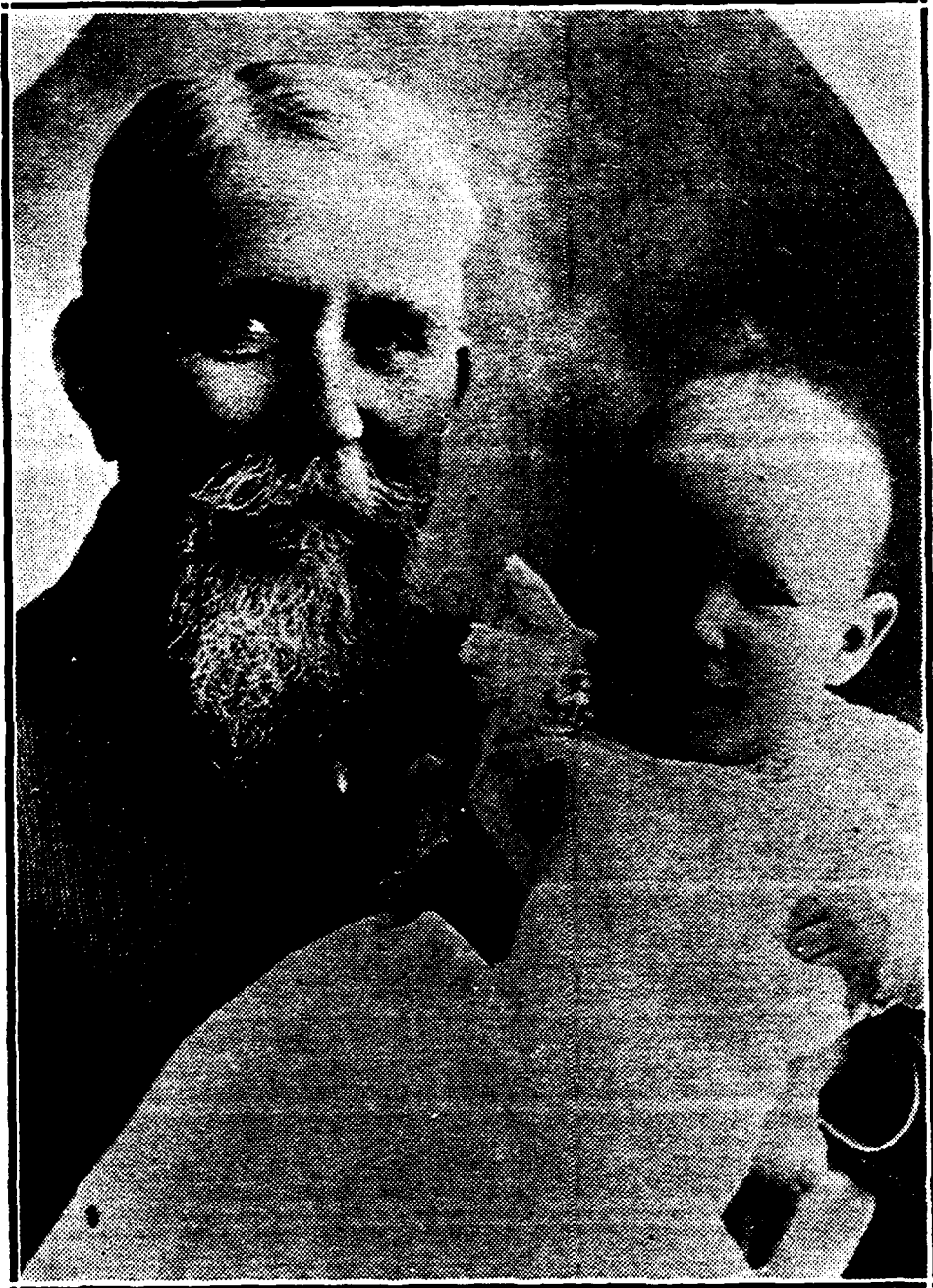
Judge J. E. Carter's friends think of him as a native son of Parker County, and indeed he might be called such. However, he was born in Albemarle, North Carolina, on September 5, 1884, and came to Texas with his parents when he was six years old.

The family settled in the Dicey community in this county, and it was there that he spent the major part of his boyhood days, and doubtless acquired that love of country life which has remained with him through the years. He first attended school at Dicey and later studied at old Ft. Worth University. By this time, he seems to have decided definitely on the law as a profession and he entered the law school at Valpraiso, Indiana, from which he was graduated in 1911. Returning to Parker County, he began the practice of law in Weatherford and shortly afterward was appointed to be assistant to Bernard Martin, at that time County Attorney.

Mr. Martin's term was drawing to a close, and Judge Carter became a candidate for the office. At the end of his first term he was re-elected, serving from 1912 to 1916, and at the expiration of this period, he returned to the private practice of law which he followed for the next eight years. In 1924 he became a candidate for County Judge and was elected. He held this office also for two terms, and completing the four years in 1928, he soon afterward took the step resulting in his present station in life, that of Judge of the 43rd Judicial District. He entered into this service in 1929 and has held the office continuously to the present year (1937), and is serving his third term in this office.

The foregoing statement, while necessary, conveys only the bare outline of Judge Carter's career, and tells nothing of the man. It is desirable, therefore, to go further and say that as a judge he has been a diligent student of the law and his decisions reflect thought and endeavor always to discover that oftentimes dim line of equity and justice. That he has succeeded in a brilliant manner is borne out by the fact that his decisions have been sustained by the higher courts, almost without exception.

Personally, Judge Carter is a man of easy grace, pleasant and approachable, and possessed of a keen sense of humor that often stands him in good stead both on and off the bench.



DR. W. L. SIMMONS

Dr. W. L. Simmons, pioneer physician of Parker County, was born in Pike County, Alabama, March 9, 1834. He was a son of Dr. Daniel Simmons and Betty Simmons.

Doctor Simmons used well his opportunities for education, and at the age of 22, entered Graefenberg Medical College, the first institution of its kind to be endowed by the State of Alabama. The following year, he was graduated, and then engaged in the practice of medicine in his native county.

The ravages of the Civil War interfered materially with his practice, during which time he had charge of a hospital at Troy, Alabama. He was taken prisoner by the Federals and carried to Key West, where he was offered hospital service, but refused, and took the oath of allegiance to the United States Government and entered Mower Hospital, at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, where he acted as contact surgeon until the close of the war. For his splendid service there, the patients

presented him with a watch which he carried in appreciation of their courtesy. After the war, he returned to Alabama and resumed the practice of his profession.

Dr. Simmons came to Texas by way of Galveston, and on to Weatherford by Waco and Cleburne. There were no railroads extending as far west as Parker County, and stage coaches were the only means of transportation.

In Weatherford, Doctor Simmons was active in the practice of his profession, relieving the suffering of the rich and the poor without regard to remuneration, doing a great deal of charity work. For many years, he had as his partner, Dr. Everett, who died several years ago.

Doctor Simmons was the patentee of the much used Simmons Liver Invigorator, which was manufactured at St. Louis and distributed wholesale throughout the western country.

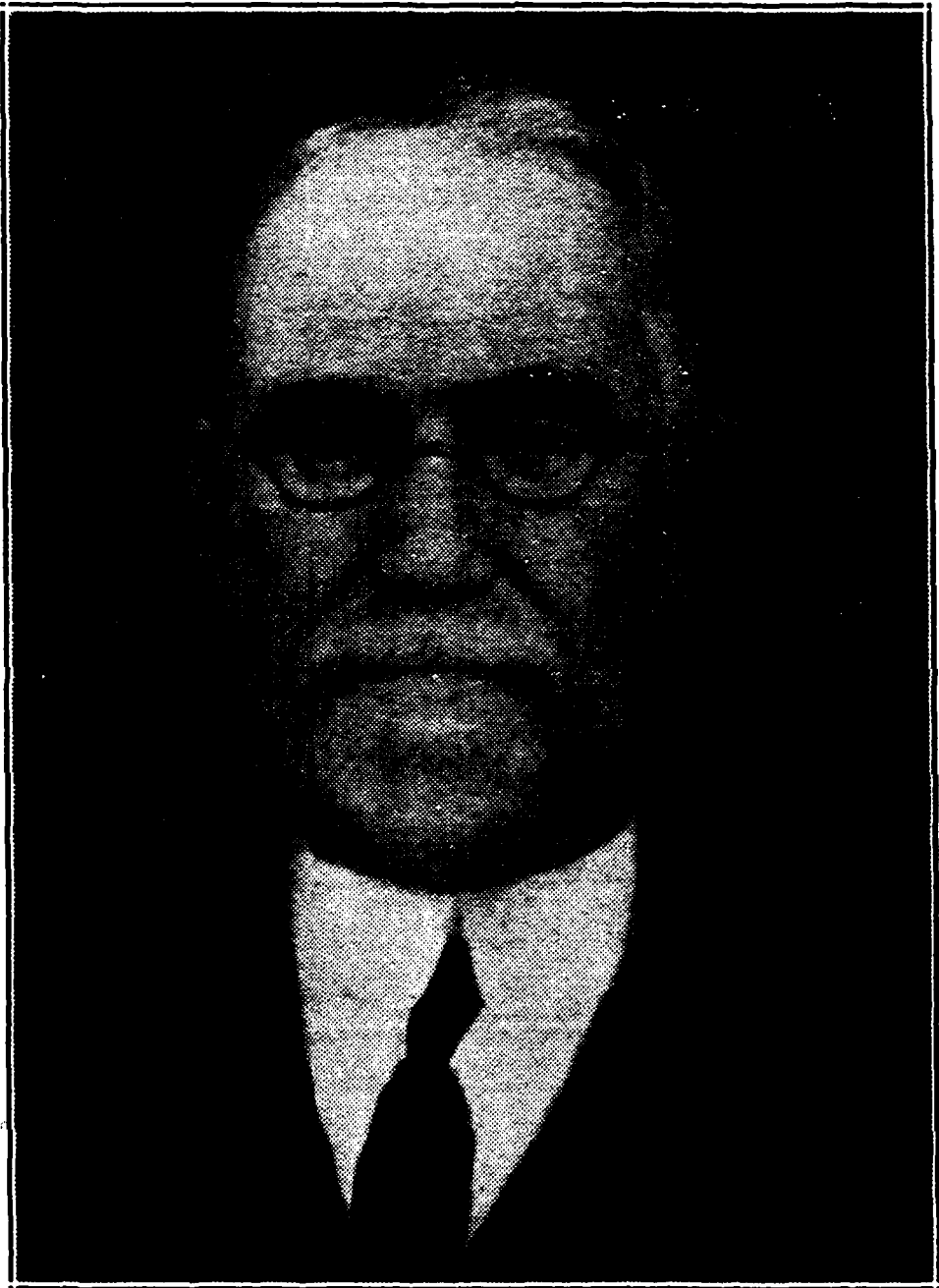
He, with his friend, J. R. Coutts, owned valuable ranch lands on the Clear Fork of the Brazos River in Young County. This land was patented and at one time owned by the celebrated Albert Sidney Johnson of Confederate fame.

Doctor Simmons married Georgia Williams, a native of South Carolina, who died in Lowndes County, leaving two children: George J. and Betty. The latter is now Mrs. Winfield Scott, Sr., of Fort Worth. He later married Mary E. Kirbo, who died leaving the following children: Dr. W. L. Simmons, Jr.; Maude; A. S.; John E., commonly known as "Ted."

Doctor Simmons was a member of the Blue Lodge Chapter of the Masonic fraternity, having been made a Mason in 1857, and was also a member of the Oddfellows Lodge of Weatherford. He was affiliated with the Methodist Church.

Doctor Simmons was a man of good judgment, truly Southern in type, broad and liberal in views, and had the faculty of making and holding lasting friendships.

Late in life, after he had retired from active practice, he was often called in consultation in complicated cases. After a long and useful service, he died November 19, 1913.



E. D. FARMER

E. D. FARMER

The late E. D. Farmer was born on June 13, 1852, in Ballbropy, Ireland.

After arriving in this country, he became interested in the cattle industry, and settled on the ranch which bears his name in the Aledo community. Being possessed of sound executive ability, the ranch prospered under his management. He also became a large owner of real estate in the Fort Worth area.

Mr. Farmer parted this life on May 29, 1934, at the Mayo Bros. Hospital, Rochester, Minn. The funeral services were conducted at the ranch in Parker County and at the grave in Fort Worth by the following clergymen: The Reverend C. A. Roth of Ohio, former Rector of Trinity Church, Fort Worth; the Reverend E. H. Eckel, Rector of St. Andrew's Fort Worth Church; and the Reverend E. S. Barlow, Rector of All Saints at Weatherford.

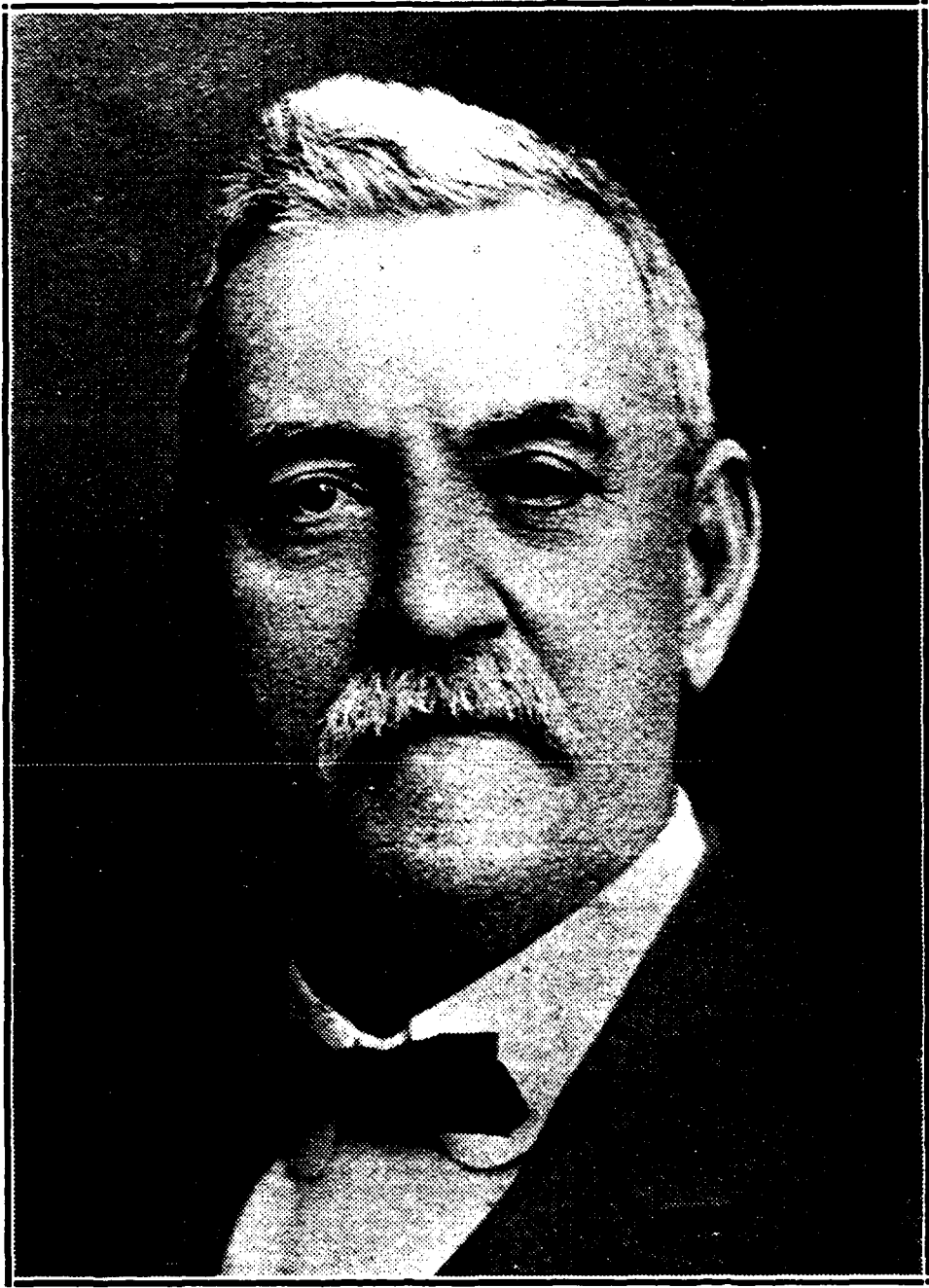
A marble tablet has been placed in All Saints Church at Weatherford, and dedicated to his memory by the Rector of the Parish. Mr. Farmer was a member of the Episcopal Church, and was also a donor to all other churches, especially those in Parker County. The churches of Aledo, and Mary's Creek; together with Weatherford College and the County Poor Farm are beneficiaries of his estate.

In his daily life in the community, Mr. Farmer set a wonderful example of good citizenship to all those with whom he came in contact. Of a quiet and unassuming character; strictly honest and fair-minded in all his dealings, his reputation was unexcelled; and his manifold charities, the outpouring from a kind and generous heart, are gratefully recalled by the many who were helped, encouraged and inspired by his benefactions and sound advice.

In his kindness, he never overlooked the little children and when the Aledo and Mary's Creek communities had Christmas trees, he instructed the committees in charge to buy useful presents for all the children and send the bill to him.

When the citizens of Parker County recall to their minds the name of E. D. Farmer, they revere the memory of one of the most liberal, warm-hearted and unselfish benefactors this county has ever known.

Mr. George Beggs of Fort Worth, is the able, just and efficient administrator of Mr. Farmer's estate, the bulk of which was left for charitable and other worthy causes.



GEORGE A. McCALL

George A. McCall, son of J. L. L. McCall and Eliza Sturm McCall, was born at Mt. Vernon, Kentucky, July 21, 1849. In 1853, his parents came to Waco, Texas, where his father practiced law as well as throughout North-west Texas.

At Waco, Texas, George A. McCall attended Waco University, its President being the noted Dr. Burleson. In 1867, he entered the University of Virginia, where he remained four years, and took what was known as the "Green Ticket," the most difficult course offered. At that time the professors of the institution and its students were largely ex-Confederate soldiers. Here he studied Greek under Gildersleeve, Latin under Peaters, mathematics under Venable, and philosophy under Dr. McGuffey, author of "McGuffey's Readers." It was under Dr. McGuffey's influence and lectures he was lead to accept Christianity. He graduated in the law depratment under John B. Minor, celebrated author of "Minor's Institutes." It was at the University of Virginia,

then the foremost educational institution of America, that he acquired its learning ,polish and culture.

He began the practice of law at Palo Pinto, and after two years moved to Weatherford, where the firm of Hood and McCall was formed, composed of J. L. L. McCall, George A. McCall and Judge A. J. Hood, Sr., then one of the leading lawyers of this section. Judge Hood became District Judge of this district and for years the firm was known as McCall & McCall. In 1866, he was appointed District Judge of the 43rd Judicial District and served for two years, then re-entered private practice and engaged in it until his death May 29, 1915.

He was highly educated, both in law and letters; from early manhood was an earnest faithful Christian, member of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. and for 40 years a ruling Elder of the First Presbyterian Church of Weatherford. He was devoted to duty and to his sense of right, never wavering from the right as he saw it.

He profoundly loved the study of law; considered the legal profession second only to that of Christian Ministry, and practiced law with that ideal. The keenness of his legal mind is well manifested by his ability to impress his ideas upon the Supreme Court of Texas, as revealed in important litigation in which he appeared, by the opinions of that court, adopting his views of what the law was, and especially in the case of the Franco Texan Land Company vs. McCormick 23 SWR 123 where the authority of a President of a Corporation is established; in the Granger case 24 SWR 795, the Supreme Court adopted his view as the law regarding promoters of corporations. Teachers of Corporation law say that the Granger case is the finest case in the English World on that point. In that case as well as in the 23 SWR 425 can be found the intimate history of the building of the W. M. W. & N. W. Ry Co. In the Coutts Will case 98 SWR 236 his contention as to the doctrine of "Election in Wills" was established as the law in Texas; in the Lanham will case the Supreme Court in 145 SWR 336 established his position as the law that letters from a husband to his wife cannot be used as grounds to break a will.

George A. McCall was twice married, his first wife being Emily T. Lanham, youngest sister of Governor Lanham, who died in 1889, leaving four children, Annie Louise, better known as Dot, now Mrs. Felix J. Gallagher of New York; Jim L. McCall, Dr. J. M. McCall, now deceased; and Edward F. McCall, Civil Engineer, connected with the Engineering Department of Dallas, Texas. His second marriage was to Miss Nannie Alexander of Spartanburg County, S. C., who died June 12, 1936, leaving their only son, George A. McCall; Jim L. McCall and George A. McCall compose the firm of McCall & McCall, Lawyers, of Weatherford, Texas.



HUGH McGRATTAN, JR.

HUGH McGRATTAN, JR.

The father of the subject of this sketch, Hugh McGrattan, Sr., married Miss Sarah Campbell, and for a time they made their home in Pennsylvania, where he was an experienced oil man. Nine children were born to this union: Mrs. J. W. Weatherford, now of California; Mrs. John T. Hardy of El Paso; Misses Sarah and Susie McGrattan, at Weatherford; John, William Edward, James and Hugh McGrattan, Jr., deceased. The family came to Texas while the children were still small, and located at Weatherford. Resuming his contracting activities, Mr. McGrattan drilled the first wells for the Weatherford water works.

Hugh McGrattan, Jr., was born in Pennsylvania, Jan. 12, 1866. Arriving in Parker County while still small, he attended the public schools here. From early manhood, he took a deep interest in the affairs of the city, and was for many years an officer, administering to the public good. He served eight terms as a city official—as mayor, and at the time of his death, had served five years as Commissioner, Place No. 1.

During his term of office, he was instrumental in the building of the North Main Street bridge, one of the best and most necessary pieces of construction work Weatherford has ever had. He was also a member of the council when both the old and new City Hall buildings were constructed, and was a member of the City Commission when the Fort Worth Street overpass was built.

Aside from his civic activities, Mr. McGrattan was identified with many other enterprises in Weatherford. He was director of the First National Bank of Weatherford for 27 years, ten of which he served as chairman of the Board of Directors. He was also a director of the Planters Oil Company. He and his brothers successfully operated the McGrattan Gin for many years, and were interested in other gin plants in the county. They were extensive dealers in cotton, and as gin men they were very popular with the farmers.

Mr. McGrattan was a member of Lone Star Lodge, Knights of Pythias, for more than 30 years.

Familiarly known as Hugh, he was not only public spirited, but very kind-hearted and liberal in his views. He donated to charity and to the relief of the needy and those in distress. In his passing on April 10, 1934, Weatherford lost one of its most beneficent citizens. His body lay in state in the newly constructed City Hall. Funeral services were conducted by Mr. Albert Russell, First Reader, of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Fort Worth. Interment was in City Greenwood cemetery.

The City Officials of Weatherford passed appropriate resolutions upon his death, in which it was stated that the city had lost one of its most useful and beneficial citizens as evidenced by his unselfish service in the interest of the citizenship of Weatherford, Parker County, and Texas.



LESTER STEWART

LESTER STEWART

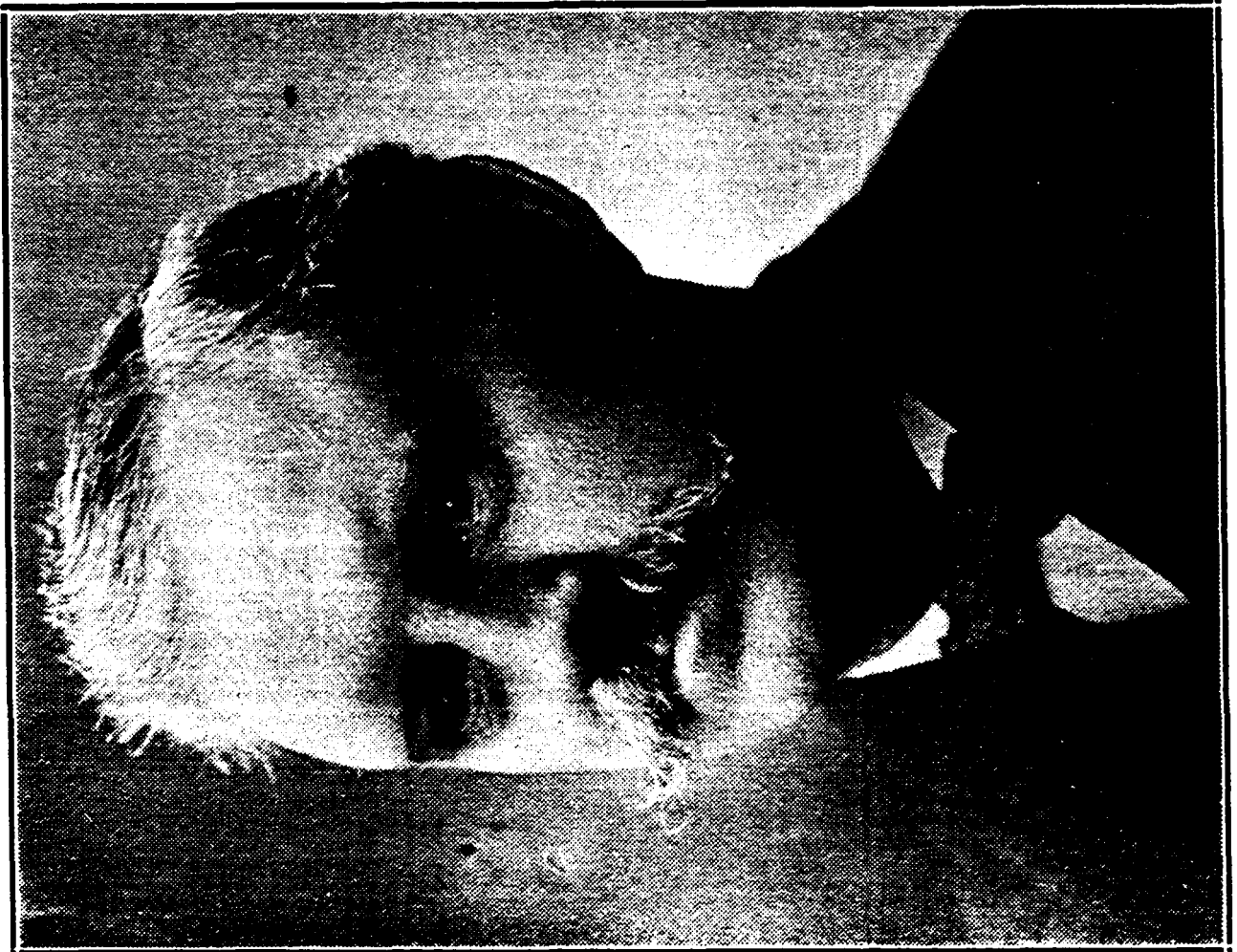
J. E. B. Stewart, son of H. W. and Martha Stewart, was born in Scheniville, Louisiana, in 1858. With his parents, he came to Texas in 1875 and attended Add-Ran Jarvis College, now known as Texas Christian University, soon after it was organized at Thorp Spring, Texas. In 1879, he went to Mississippi State University. He married Annie Campbell, daughter of W. C. Campbell, June 10, 1887. He practiced law in Weatherford, Texas, until 1906. To this marriage four children were born: Willie, Tessie, Clara, and Lester Stewart.

Lester Stewart, the subject of our sketch, was born in Weatherford, Texas, December 16, 1894. He attended the public schools of Weatherford, and Add-Ran Jarvis College at Thorp Spring. He was elected sheriff of Parker County, November, 1934, and was re-elected without opposition in 1936, which place he fills with honor and efficiency.

On March 20, 1918, he married Miss Estella Dunn, to which union one child was born and named Marjorie. She is a bright girl, now ten years old.

Mr. Stewart was the first man to be drafted into the army from Parker County in 1917, drawing No. 258. Others drafted at the same time were: Walter Carter, Fred Smith, Harold J. Gregory, Louis Dill, Ause Hamilton, and M. Gillespie. He went through the World War with the Nineteenth Division, and was a member of the Three Hundred and Forty-Fifth Artillery. He was stationed at San Antonio for ten months and sailed for France, June 1, 1918. After returning to the United States on June 10, 1919, he was discharged on June 23, of the same year, at Camp Bowie, Texas.

Mr. Stewart helped organize Battery C, 132nd Field Artillery in Weatherford, in May, 1922, and five years later was promoted to the rank of Captain. First Lieutenants Frank E. Fulgham and Victor Scherer are other officers at the present time. The Battery has fired salutes for President Roosevelt, Vice-President Garner, and General Farley, and every Governor of Texas, including Pat M. Neff, up to the present administration. The Battery was given complimentary mention in "Army and Navy Journal" for the perfectness with which the salutes were fired when President Roosevelt was in Fort Worth in the summer of 1936.



MR. AND MRS. J. T. COTTEN

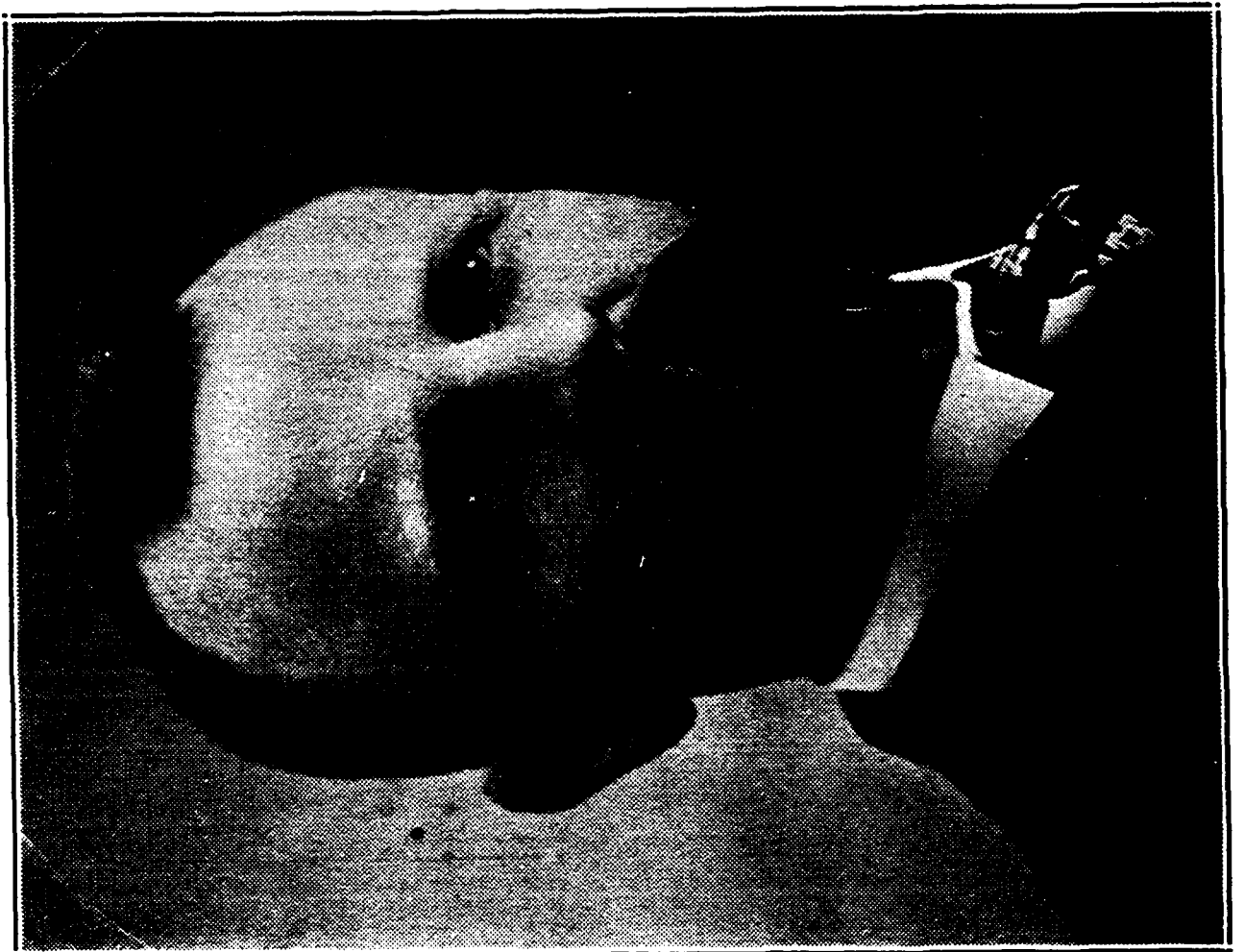
James Thomas Cotten was born near Brentwood, Davidson County, Tenn, December 31, 1856. Left an orphan at the age of eight years, he lived with various kin until he went to work for J. N. Simpson and clerked in his store at Brentwood until 19, when he branched out into mercantile life for himself. He opened a business at Okolona, Miss., and there married Lulu Johnson, to which union one child, Lucile, was born. His wife dying, he closed out his mercantile business and came to Texas in 1884.

He worked in Weatherford for Hutcheson Lewis and Co. and B. C. Evans and Co. In 1889 he established a furniture and undertaking business on the southeast corner of the square, where he continued in business until his death in 1914.

In 1887, Mr. Cotten married Miss Sarah Rider, and to this union Fred R. Cotten was born, who is still interested in the business established by his father.

Mr. Cotten took an active interest in all civic matters, being at one time alderman and a leader in civic organizations. Throughout his life he maintained an active interest in widows and orphans and it was largely through his efforts that the Knights of Pythias Widows and Orphans home was located at Weatherford. He served on the Board of Directors of this institution from its inception until 1912. He labored for the passage of health measures and in 1903 was appointed on the State Board of Embalming, and served on the same until 1912.

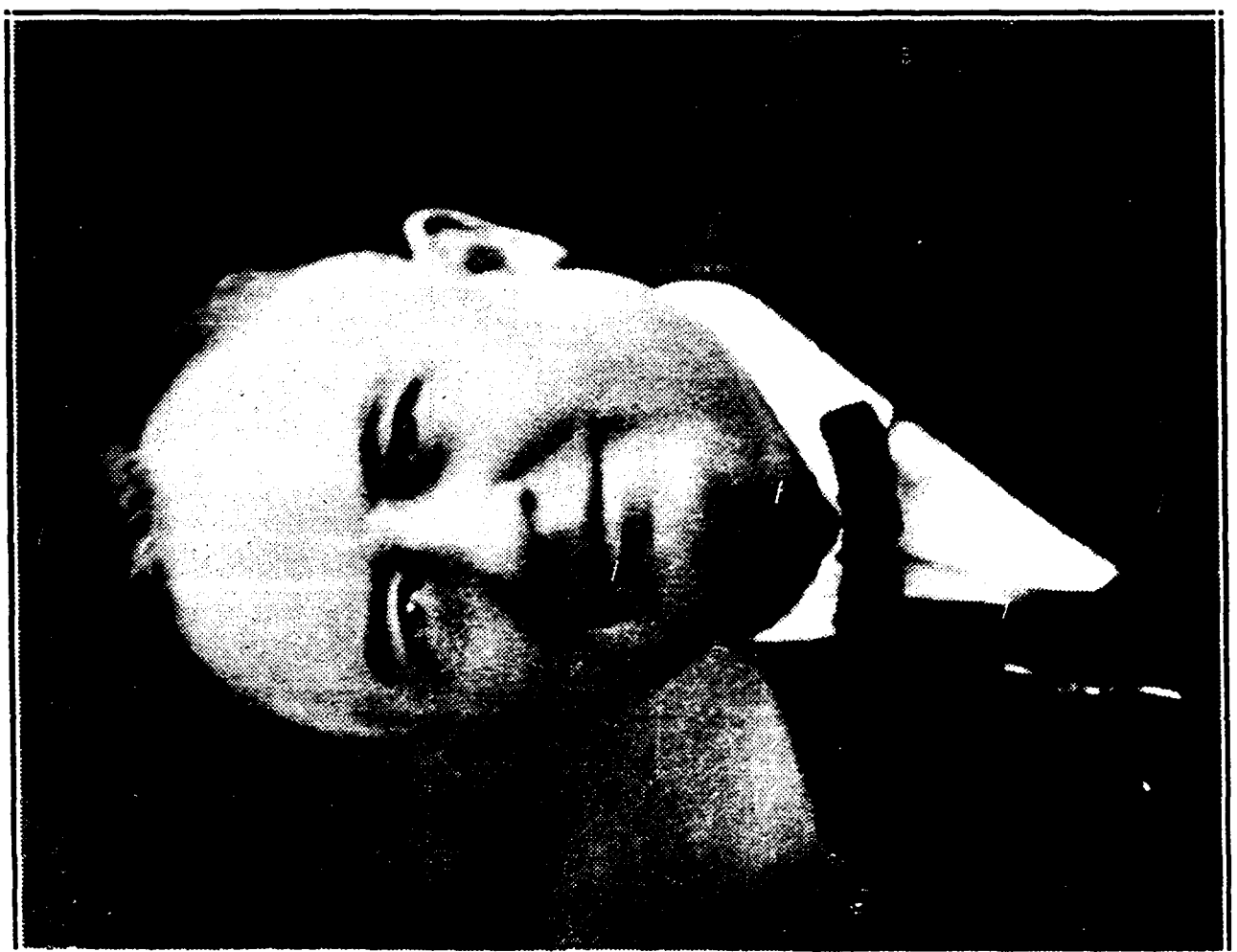
Mrs. Cotten was the daughter of Clinton Bradford and Ann Tinsley Rider, pioneer people who settled in Parker County in 1854. She took an active interest in the social and religious life of the community until her death in 1922. She was a charter member of the Central Christian Church, and an active member of the 20th Century Club, UDC's and Pythian Sisters. In the Pythian Sisters she devoted much of her time to philanthropic work, being Grand Chief of the Domain of Texas and later Supreme Chief of the Order in the United States in 1911. Throughout her life she gave unselfishly of her time and effort in the service of others.



DR. AND MRS. W. Y. MacKENZIE

William Yancey MacKenzie was born in Blount County, Tenn. At the age of eighteen, he came to Texas and made his home with his uncle, Dr. John R. MacKenzie. Dr. Bill, as he was familiarly called by all who knew him, formed a partnership with his uncle and they practiced together until 1907, when his uncle died. Well educated as a young man in medicine at Pulte Medical College, Cincinnati, Ohio, he spent many years in his later life attending John Hopkins University, Polyclinic Hospital, New York, and the University of Michigan. For more than fifty years he practiced medicine in the same office, just off the southeast corner of the square. He was known and recognized as one of the outstanding physicians and diagnosticians of the state. Dr. Bill was physician to the K. of P. Home from its organization until his death. He gave unsparingly of his time and effort in the alleviation of suffering and pain, and regardless of color or financial standing, he gave the best that was in him. He was charitable by nature and gave of his time and his money to others. To those who knew him best he could have been aptly characterized as a man with a body of iron, but with a heart of gold. No higher tribute could be paid him than that of Dr. C. H. Harris, who stated "he could talk intelligently on more phases of medicine and surgery than any man I ever knew." He passed away July 31, 1935, and was buried in City Greenwood cemetery. He was survived by his wife, who still lives here.

Mrs. MacKenzie is a member of the Doss family, well-known in the early history and activity of Parker County and this section. During their married life she gave unsparingly of her time to Dr. Bill in the furtherance of his practice and went with him on his various trips for study. Although through her devotion to Doctor during his lifetime, limited her time, Mrs. MacKenzie has contributed much to the social and intellectual life of Weatherford. She has been one of those who has given much time to the perpetuation of the memory of the Confederates, being very active in the U. D. C. She is also actively identified with the 20th Century Club and various other study clubs. Mrs. MacKenzie was one of the sponsors at the dedication of the City of Weatherford, the boat named in honor of Weatherford for its participation in the Liberty Loan Drives. Since Dr. MacKenzie's death she has continued to live in Weatherford at the family home.



MR. AND MRS. H. C. SHROPSHIRE

H. C. Shropshire, popular Weatherford attorney, was born in Cass County, Texas, a son of Mary Elizabeth Purdom, of Kentucky, and W. Shropshire, of Mississippi. His father, a graduate of the literary and law departments of Tulane University at New Orleans, La., helped organize the first company from Jefferson and Marshall, Texas, which went to the Civil War from Texas. He was a private in Hood's Brigade.

Mr. Shropshire moved with his parents to Johnson County when very young. The family at different times made their home in Cleburne and Alvarado. Most of his youth was spent in these two Texas towns. He moved to Corsicana where he became local reporter for the Daily and Weekly Courier, later becoming the owner thereof.

While living at Corsicana he met and married Miss Cora Adelle Davis. Soon after their marriage he sold the Courier and they moved to Weatherford, Texas, where he became editor and owner of the Weatherford Republic. For several years he continued in this work and during which time he represented Parker County in the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth Legislatures. After returning to Weatherford from Austin he disposed of his newspaper interests and entered the practice of law and was successful in building up a lucrative practice. Later he became attorney for The Texas & Pacific Railway Company; Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company; Weatherford, Mineral Wells & Northwestern Railway Company, and the Frisco Lines. He still acts in this capacity, serving a territory of eight counties, and also continues his local law practice.

An account of Mr. Shropshire's interesting career would include a part in the development of most every worthwhile undertaking in the city and county's history since he became a citizen of Weatherford. He took a leading part in bringing the Pythian Widow's and Orphan's Home to Weatherford, having nominated this town as a suitable site at the first meeting of the Grande Lodge in Texas, where that question was considered.

Receiving his commission from the United States Treasury Department, in 1917, Mr. Shropshire, then president of the Weatherford Chamber of Commerce, was made permanent chairman of the Liberty Loan organization in Parker County. The last drive, known as the Victory Loan, after the signing of the Armistice, was so eminently successful that Weatherford was given recognition by Washington. Acting in his official capacity, Mr. Shropshire, accompanied by a committee composed of Mesdames G. M. Bowie, A. D. Dawson, Oscar Barthold and W. Y. MacKenzie, went to Pensacola, Florida, for the christening service of the S. S. City of Weatherford in honor of such distinctive service. He was also Chairman of the National Red Cross drive at the commencement of the war, when approximately \$35,000.00 was raised in Parker County. He has acted as Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Parker County for more than twenty-five years, and

with strict observance of election laws has supervised all primary elections.

Associated with Mr. Shropshire in all of his work has been his devoted and efficient wife. Together they have worked for the good of Weatherford and Parker County, and their names will long live in the hearts and minds of our citizenship because of the outstanding service they have rendered.

Mrs. Shropshire was born at Oxford, Mississippi, and is the daughter of William T. and S. Annette (Wortham) Davis. Her parents were members of old pioneer Tennessee families. Turned down at the beginning of the Civil War because of his youth, her father finally succeeded in enlisting in the Confederate Army and rose to the rank of Captain, which position he held at the close of the war. Her mother, a kinswoman of President Jefferson Davis, also was devoted to the Confederate cause. Mrs. Shropshire left Mississippi with her parents and moved to Texas when she was very small. After casting their lot in Texas the family at different times lived in several counties, finally locating at Corsicana. Mrs. Shropshire was living with her parents at Corsicana at the time of her marriage.

Since coming to Weatherford Mrs. Shropshire has taken an active and worthwhile part in a number of women's organizations in the town and her state work in women's organizations has been outstanding. The work she has done has been a credit, not only to herself, but also to the organizations she has served.

To her goes the credit for the fine constitution and by-laws of the Children of the Confederacy, which today serves all junior U. D. C. organizations throughout the United States. It is upon this well-written document that so much of the success of the Children's Chapter is due. It was while serving as Third Vice President of the Texas Division that Mrs. Shropshire submitted a copy of the document for consideration, and it was accepted as written by the State and later by General Division. Her achievements with the children's work is unduplicated in the records of the organization's history. It was through her untiring efforts that six hundred Texas children became members of Children's U. D. C. Chapters during her term of office. Her administration was a very fruitful one, and is acclaimed as outstanding.

Her local U. D. C. work includes twenty-three years consecutive service as Recording Secretary of Sam Lanham Chapter. Also she is a member of the Monument Committee, which in cooperation with Sam Lanham Chapter purchased and had placed on the Court House square the Confederate Monument. To this work she gave faithful service and loyal support.

She became a member of Columbia Temple No. 4, Pythian Sisters, soon after it was organized, and has held continuous membership since. In this organization she has held several important offices, both local and state. These include one term as Chief Executive of the State,

two terms as State Recording Secretary, six terms as a member of the State Advisory Board, and two years as Supreme Representative. In connection with this latter work she served on the Supreme Temple Law Committee when the Supreme Temple met in Boston. Two weeks were required to do the work assigned. This committee is regarded by Supreme Temple as one of the most able that has ever served the Supreme Temple in this capacity. In state work she was instrumental in raising, through the subordinate Temples of Texas, large sums of money for the Pythian Home, which later was located at Weatherford. She was a member of the Cemetery Improvement Committee created by Columbian Temple, Pythian Sisters, Weatherford. This committee, assisted by the members of Columbian Temple, P. S., raised the funds, purchased and had placed the iron fence which still encloses our City Greenwood Cemetery. Also this committee, in cooperation with other organizations, was instrumental in getting the water mains laid in the Cemetery, having the grounds blocked and driveways routed, graded and graveled.

Mrs. Shropshire is a member of the Twentieth Century Club, Weatherford's pioneer study club, and is chairman of its Permanent Club Home Committee. Her outstanding work in this organization has been in connection with the Club home, which is her hobby. After becoming a member she began to build sentiment around the Club Home idea. Later the Home was built. Now she is giving much thought to an auditorium in connection with the Club Home, same to be used as a community center. We wish we could state that this, too, has been accomplished, but with proper cooperation this can also be built.

During the World War period Mrs. Shropshire served as County Chairman of the Woman's Committee National Council for Defense, also as County Chairman of Nurse Recruiting for Service Committee, receiving her appointment to each from headquarters at Washington.

Soon after moving to Weatherford Mr. and Mrs. Shropshire placed their membership in the First Methodist Church. They have been active in its several departments of work, and devoted and loyal to its interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Shropshire were the parents of five children, two sons and three daughters, deceased.



MR. AND MRS. G. M. BOWIE

G. M. Bowie was born in Banff County, Scotland, December 20, 1846. After being graduated from Edinburg College, he spent two years studying banking and other subjects. He came to America in 1866, at the age of 20 years. He first stopped at Dallas City, Ill., and then moved to Avoka, Iowa, where he organized a bank. In 1868 he came to Texas, locating in the Keechi Valley of Palo Pinto County, where he taught school.

In 1875, Colonel Bowie married Miss Margaret Armstrong, a daughter of a frontier ranchman, to which union six children were born: W. A. Bowie, who engaged extensively in the lumber business in Beaumont, Texas, and Tampico, Mexico, establishing a steamship line between these places, where he did extensive business; Edith Bowie Hawks, wife of Capt. Frank Hawks, the celebrated aviator, who has flown perhaps more miles and has done as much to establish aeronautics as anybody in the world, and was pilot for the late Will Rogers on numerous occasions, including the Red Cross Benefit Tour made by the noted comedian; G. D. Bowie, now engaged in the lumber business in Wichita Falls; Ellen, the youngest child, is now the wife of Barney Holland of Fort Worth, distributing agent for the Continental Oil Company; Jessie and Bessie Burton Bowie died at six and two years of age.

In 1878, Colonel Bowie went to Fort Worth where he became associated with Wm. Cameron and Company in the lumber business. Mr. Cameron made him a member of the firm, establishing a branch yard at Weatherford and placing him in charge. While here he became vice president of the First National Bank, and was identified with many other public interests.

Colonel Bowie was a man of strong personality, pleasing manner, used faultless English. He was a man of attractive appearance, made many friends, and was much admired. He worked not only for the interest of his employers, but for the interest of the town in which he lived. Personal gain and selfishness had no part in his make-up. He was a man, whom once met, was always remembered with pleasure.

From Weatherford, Colonel Bowie went to Louisiana and served as the mayor of White Castle. The place was the center of the cypress lumber industry, and Colonel Bowie was responsible for the first organization of cypress manufacturers in Louisiana, and was its president; also originator of the first business conventions. The town of Bowie, La., was named in his honor by his business partner and friend, Wm. Cameron.

In 1899, he returned to Weatherford where he spent his declining years in his palatial home, enjoying the association of his many friends. He was the most royal entertainer who ever lived in Weatherford.

Mrs. Bowie was equally well-known as her husband in civic and

social circles. For many years she was head of the Ladies' Park Association and the Automobile Club, which were organized in the interest of establishing scenic drives, parks, and historic spots in Weatherford. She was also chairman of the Twentieth Century Club, and was a tireless worker in the fulfillment of her duty. She traveled extensively making four trips to Europe, several to Havana, and numerous others to different parts of the United States. She was known as a charming hostess, and frequently entertained her friends at the hospitable Bowie home, which for many years was one of the best-known and best-loved spots in Weatherford.

Colonel Bowie died August 7, 1918. Mrs. Bowie passed away March 24, 1932.

If success in life is to be counted by gracious, kindly deeds, Colonel and Mrs. Bowie's lives were eminently successful.

Weatherford Banks.

Banks are the indicator and gauge by which is determined the financial status of the communities surrounding them. In the material progress and industrial activity of any country, banking service becomes an important and helpful factor in the transaction of all matters of business.

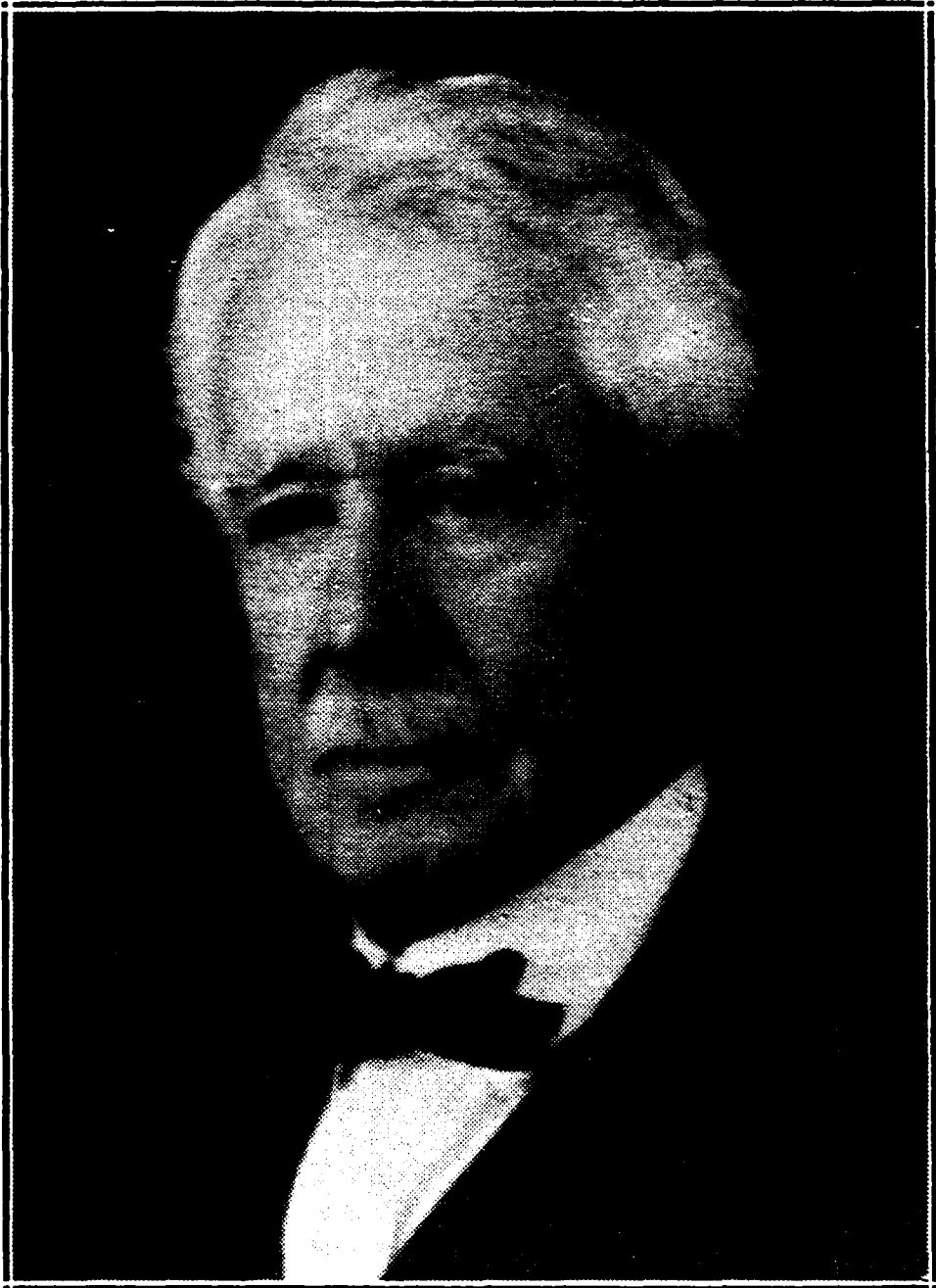
Three institutions to give such service and needful cooperation to Parker County and other nearby territory were and yet are Weatherford's three banks of today—The First National Bank, Citizens National Bank and the Merchants and Farmers State Bank.

Weatherford has been fortunate in respect to Banks and the town has never had a bank failure. No depositor has ever lost a dollar in Parker County through deposits made in a duly chartered banking institution. Some such banks of the County have gone out of business but not until every depositor had been paid in full. Our banks have always been conservative and yet progressive. Conservative in trying to guard against undesirable loans and progressive in advancing funds for safe business. They have never been upset by panics or unfavorable local conditions. They have never restrained a depositor from drawing any or all of his funds at any time needed, this being in contrast to what has occurred elsewhere at times. They have been liberal donors to all deserving charities and have cooperated and supported all movements for public advancement.

During the World War the subscription for Liberty Bonds and War Saving Stamps on the part of the people of Parker County, the Banks taking the lead and subscribing for large amounts, it developed that Parker County attained the distinction of being one of the first Counties in the United States to exceed its quota by the largest percentage in relation to its population. Signal recognition was made of this fact at Washington by causing a steamship to be named the "S. S. City of Weatherford."

Weatherford has the unique distinction of having three men in its banks who have been serving this City and County as Bankers continuously for 50, 47 and 42 years respectively. W. S. Fant, President of The First National Bank, has been on constant duty for 50 years. H. L. Brevard, Vice President and Cashier of the Merchants and Farmers State Bank, has been with it for 47 years. G. A. Holland, Chairman of the Board of the Citizens National Bank, has been with it for more than 42 years.

Between the three Weatherford Banks there exists no antagonism or unfair rivalry but rather a friendly cooperative spirit on the part of the executive and clerical forces of the three institutions.



W. S. FANT

W. S. FANT

W. S. Fant was born at Anderson, S. C., on April 29, 1861. He was one of nine children born unto George and Myra Fant, natives of that section. He received his education in his native town but started out on a business career at the age 15. He heeded the advice of Horace Greely, cast his eyes westward and came to Texas in March 1879, shortly before he became 18 years of age. Lived a good part of one year in Fort Worth and two years at Jacksboro, where he married in 1882 Fannie Murphy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Murphy of that town. He came to Weatherford in the summer of 1882. Was in turn a groceryman, cotton pay-off man for Neumegen, Zacharias and Co., book-keeper for A. F. Starr and Co., and for three years Secretary of the Crystal Palace Flouring Mills Co. Upon leaving that institution he moved to the Pacific Coast, but in a few months was called back to Weatherford to take a position in The First National Bank, at age 26. At 29 he was elected Cashier and at 42, President of that Bank, which position he has held for the last 34 years.

Mr. Fant's chief business interest has been banking. He was, at a more active period of his life, President of five other Banks in this territory, by which connection he was enabled, as was his purpose, to divert more business to Weatherford, during the years when Weatherford was an important cotton market and concentration point. Without exception they were all successful. Due to his advancing years, he confines his duties now to the institution over which he presides. He is one of the owners of the Planters Cotton Oil Mill and a Director of the wholesale grocery house of the C. D. Hartnett Co.

Mr. Fant is of a modest and retiring nature, is firm in his convictions but tolerant of the opinion of others. He bears the well sustained reputation of being fair minded, just and charitable. Mr. and Mrs. Fant have reared seven children, all of them now living other than one son, Walter, who met accidental death in 1930. The others are Geo. Fant, Chas. Fant, and Mrs. Louise McFarland of Weatherford, Mrs. Lillian Smith of Anderson, S. C., David Fant of California and Mrs. Frances Worthington of Jacksboro. Mr. Fant, at age 76, is yet active in business but is gradually passing his responsibilities on to other shoulders. His ability as a banker has stood the test of many years and is reflected by the fine record and good reputation of his Bank.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The First National Bank of Weatherford was organized by and succeeded the private banking business of Sam H. Milliken. Its charter was obtained from the United States Government on May 15, 1880. The Bank began business shortly afterwards in the same building it now occupies at the corner of Fort Worth Street and the Public Square. The Capital paid in then was \$50,000., the investment being increased from time to time until it attained the present status of \$100,000. Capital and \$100,000. Surplus. Only four other National Banks in Texas have older charters, one each in Houston, Galveston, San Antonio and Fort Worth. The bank made steady progress from the beginning and has paid annual dividends. The original Capital was \$50,000., later increased to \$100,000. out of the earnings, as has been the present Surplus of \$100,000.

The present officers are W. S. Fant, President; Geo. Fant, Vice President; J. E. Whitsett, Cashier; Jack Hart, Fred Measures and T. C. Hatchett, Ass't. Cashiers. The years they have been with the Bank being 50, 36, 19, 18, 8 and 10 years respectively.

To name the men who have served as Directors over the long period of the Bank's existence is to recall honored citizens and prominent business men of their day.

Those serving for the first year were H. E. Swain, H. P. Du-Bellet, S. W. Lomax, S. H. Milliken, and C. H. Milliken, the latter two being President and Cashier respectively.

In 1882 Edward Eastman succeeded S. W. Lomax as a Director.

In 1884 the Directors were A. S. Simmons, John F. Simmons, Jesse J. Hitson, Sam H. Milliken and C. H. Milliken.

In 1885 H. M. Kidwell became a Director in place of John F. Simmons.

In February 1886 the control of the Bank passed into new hands and the directors for that year were A. F. Starr, W. H. Eddleman, W. W. Davis, H. M. Kidwell and A. S. Simmons, the first three named being President, Vice President and Cashier, respectively.

In 1886 W. R. Turner became a Director.

In 1888 Isom Cranfill succeeded H. M. Kidwell as a Director.

Dec. 31, 1888, W. H. Eddleman resigned and Henry Warren was elected in his stead. 1889, Henry Warren was elected President and W. W. Davis, Cashier.

1890, W. S. Fant was elected a Director in place of A. F. Starr. Officers for that year were W. W. Davis, President; Henry Warren, Vice President; and W. S. Fant, Cashier.

1892, J. B. Coleman succeeded Henry Warren as a Director.

In 1893, C. D. Hartnett became a Director.

1894, J. D. Baker became a Director and A. F. Starr returned to the Board.

W. W. Davis died April 20, 1894, and in his stead, J. D. Baker was elected President; R. W. Davis, Cashier; L. A. Davis, Ass't. Cashier.

July, 1894, C. D. Hartnett became active Vice President.

1896, the Directors were J. D. Baker, C. D. Hartnett, R. W. Davis, R. E. Bell, W. R. Turner, A. F. Starr and W. S. Fant. R. W. Davis was elected an Ass't. Cashier.

In 1897, R. H. Foat became a Director.

In June, 1899, R. W. Davis was elected Vice President and L. A. Davis, Ass't. Cashier.

April 2, 1899, J. D. Baker died, after which C. D. Hartnett was elected President.

In 1900, the Directors elected were W. S. Fant, R. H. Foat, C. R. Baker, L. A. Davis, W. R. Turner and C. D. Hartnett. Officers were C. D. Hartnett, President; W. S. Fant, Cashier, and L. A. Davis, Ass't. Cashier.

1903, the Directors were G. M. Bowie, R. W. Davis, L. A. Davis, W. R. Turner, R. H. Foat, W. S. Fant, and Harry Baker. W. S. Fant was elected President; R. W. Davis and L. A. Davis, Ass't. Cashiers.

In 1907, Hugh McGrattan and W. J. Milmo became Directors.

In 1908, Geo. Fant became an Ass't Cashier, and a Director in 1913 in place of W. R. Turner. 1913, R. H. Foat, honorary Vice President, died. 1914, L. A. Davis became Vice President.

May 24, 1915, L. A. Davis retired, after which R. W. Davis was elected Vice President and Geo. Fant, Cashier.

Aug. 8, 1918, G. M. Bowie, honorary Vice President, died.

In 1921, Chas. Fant and I. M. Gardner were elected Directors.

1924, Officers elected were W. S. Fant, President; R. W. Davis, Vice President; Geo. Fant, Cashier; J. E. Whitsett, I. W. Head, Jack Hart, and J. A. Kebelman, Ass't. Cashiers.

In 1925, J. O. Tucker was elected a Director in place of Harry Baker.

In 1928, Geo. Fant was elected Vice President and Cashier and I. W. Head, Vice President.

In 1929, I. W. Head became a Director and Fred Measures was elected Ass't Cashier in place of J. A. Kebelman.

In 1930, I. W. Head resigned his position.

In 1931, J. E. Whitsett became a Director and in 1932, Cashier.

In 1932, T. C. Hatchett was elected an Ass't. Cashier.

Hugh McGrattan, who had been a Director since 1907, died in 1934.

In January, 1937, the Directors elected were W. S. Fant, W. J. Milmo, Chas. Fant, J. O. Tucker, George Fant and J. E. Whitsett. The officers elected were W. S. Fant, President; Geo. Fant, Vice President; J. E. Whitsett, Cashier; Jack Hart, Fred Measures and T. C. Hatchett, Ass't. Cashiers.

Among those recalled who served for any considerable length of time as tellers, bookkeepers, clerks and stenographers are: Frank Gallagher, Asa Grant, Julius Royer, Fred Morris, Lewis Starr, Dorris Conger, Charlie Putman, C. R. Van Geison, Jimmie Brannon, Charlie Sisk, John Wilson, Earl Hobbs, Albert Haas, Lloyd Heifrin, Walter Fant, Mortis Whitsett, Willard Sadler, Ross Sears, David Fant, Sam Gibbs, Carrie Vann, Nellie Bean and Vaida Squyres. Eleven persons constitute the Bank's 1937 operating force and serving as follows: As Senior Executives, W. S. Fant, George Fant and J. E. Whitsett; as Teller, Jack Hart, Assistant Cashier; as Teller, Fred Measures, Assistant Cashier; as Chief Accountant, T. C. Hatchett, Assistant Cashier; as Bookkeepers, Burette Hobson and Hawthorne Hatchett; as Stenographers, Elena Bedford, Margaret Coney and Bonnie Bankhead.

The bank has sixty shareholders and its ownership is most entirely local. As a member of the American Bankers Association, the Texas Bankers Association, the Federal Reserve System and the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, it embodies all the facilities and advantages of a first class financial institution. The Bank's gross earnings in the 57 years of its existence show to be \$1,020,222.98, of which \$895,500.00 have been paid out in dividends. Its record is one of which the shareholders are proud and the confidence and support of the public has been very gratifying to its Executives.

J. H. DOSS

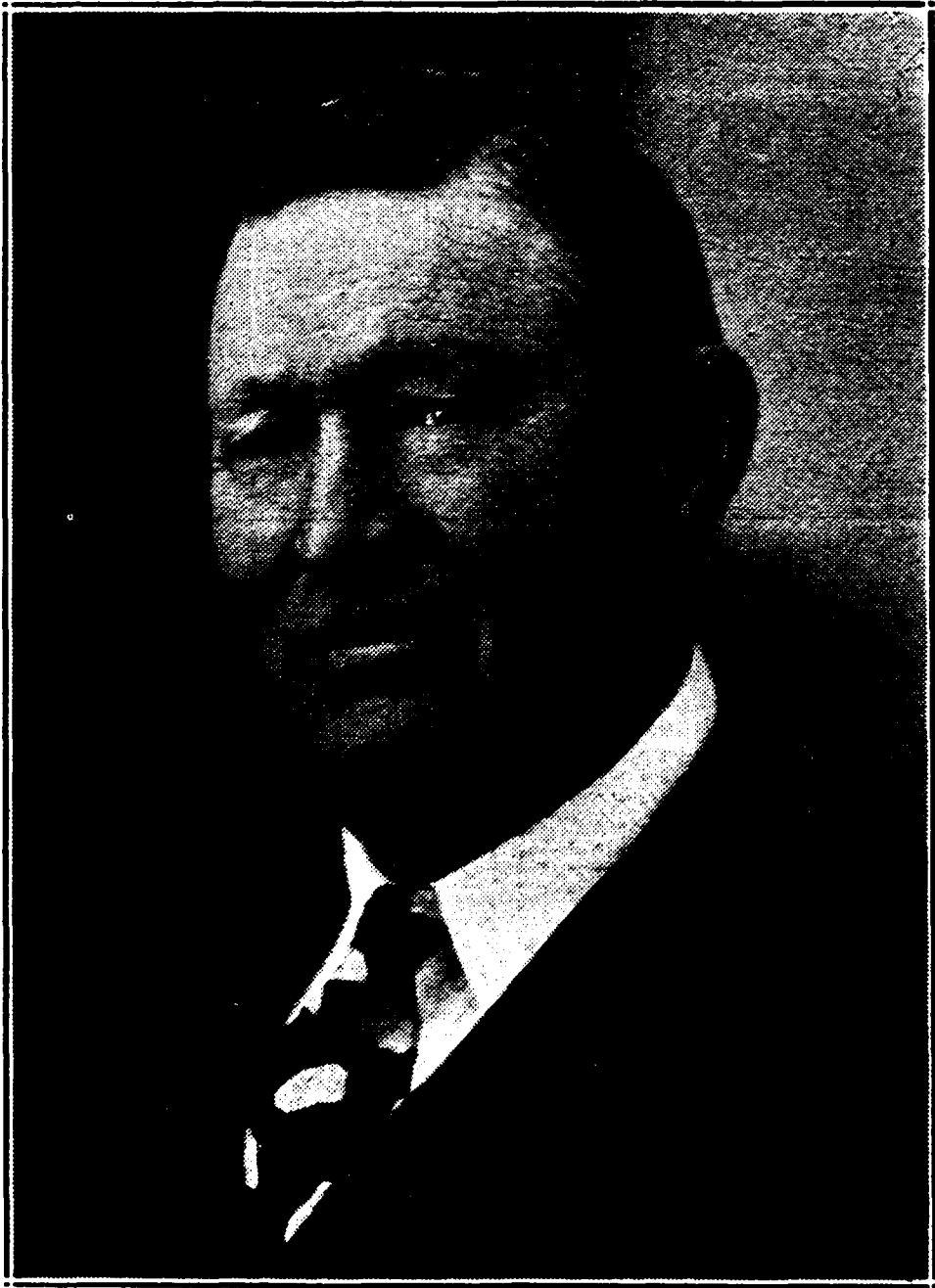
J. H. Doss was born in Parker County, a son of John and Nancy (Newberry) Doss. He attended the rural schools at Newberry and completed his education at the Masonic Institute at Veal's Station.

His father, John Doss, was a pioneer of the Newberry community during the time of the Civil War, where there was much trouble with Indians, by whom his brother, Elbert Doss, was killed. His mother was a member of the pioneer Newberry family who endured the hardships of frontier life.

Our subject, J. H. Doss, after finishing his education, taught school several terms in West Texas. He became convinced that teaching was not his calling, for his natural inclination was to ranching and to stock raising. He also had a keen insight to the coming values of lands. His ability as a business man and judge of men was so well developed that when the First State Bank at Millsap was organized in 1907, unsolicited on his part, he was called to the cashiership and full management of the bank. He had had no banking experience and was not a trained bookkeeper, but he knew how to count money and to whom he should make loans, so the clerical part of operating a small bank was soon acquired. He was so successful in this position that he was invited to Weatherford as vice president and active manager of the Merchants and Farmers State Bank. The institution has prospered under his management and he is now president of same.

Mr. Doss married Miss Annie Goodman, a prominent teacher in the county, August 5, 1910, and to this union two children were born: Rowena, who married Dallas Goss, now lives at Monroe, La. She has a wide reputation as a talented pianist and vocalist. James Doss, a bright and promising young man, is attending Harvard university.

Mr. Doss is not only a successful banker, but he has been very successful in his own financial affairs, as evidenced by valuable accumulations. He owns a 2500-acre ranch in Parker County, well-stocked with white-faced cattle, in which he takes great pride. He also has extensive ranching interests in West Texas. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church and is liberal in its support.



J. H. DOSS

THE MERCHANTS & FARMERS STATE BANK

Again the Clock of Time turns back
To the scenes that once we knew,
But only in our memories
Do the faces come to view.

In the early part of 1889, the business interests and future development of the little city of Weatherford had become of deep concern to some of its leading citizens. They felt that additional financial assistance was needed to meet and extend growing trade relations with neighboring towns.

Of the two banks already established here, one devoted much of its attention to the cattle interests of Parker and adjoining counties, while the other was largely absorbed in the grain growing and milling business.

Of course the merchants, farmers and traders also came in for their share of help; but the territory was enlarging, and King Cotton, a newcomer in the field of production, was clamoring for recognition. Something had to be done to meet and encourage this source of development.

W. H. Eddleman, whose experience as a freighter and in the receiving and forwarding commission business acquainted him with the country for hundreds of miles around, saw the opportunity for aiding a great industry. So, having resigned his position as Vice President of the First National Bank on December 31, 1888, he and some of the ablest men of the community decided to organize a third bank to meet the growing demands of this territory.

Mar. 15, 1889, the Merchants & Farmers National Bank opened its doors at the corner of Public Square and Palo Pinto Street, presenting a very attractive appearance with the furniture and fixtures that had been selected by S. G. Maddox, then traveling out of Chicago.

The first officers of the new institution were W. H. Eddleman, President; R. H. Foat, Vice President; J. D. Anderson, Cashier; James Sorley, Bookkeeper; Doris Conger, Collector; and Directors: W. H. Eddleman, R. H. Foat, H. H. Rainbolt, S. Neumengen, S. G. Maddox, Geo. P. Levy, and R. E. Bell.

The first depositor was J. C. Moore, lifelong friend and stockholder of the bank.

Deposits grew rapidly and the bank soon became a factor in many worthwhile enterprises, its influence extending beyond the borders of Parker County.

Rainbolt and Mitchell, prominent hardware merchants, became large buyers and shippers of cotton, and Weatherford was soon a market of more than local interest.

Then the need of a compress became apparent and the Merchants and Farmers National Bank was instrumental in adding both

this and the Cottonseed Oil Mill to our local undertakings. This increased our payrolls by bringing both cotton and seed from Jacksboro, Graham, Granbury, Cresson, Gordon, Albany and intermediate points. Cotton buyers from Austin and Dallas vied with local buyers in sharp rivalry for the bulk of the fleecy staple. The Merchants and Farmers National Bank handled thousands of bales every season—most of it billed direct to foreign ports.

It is of interest to note that on one busy day in the cotton season, the deposits in this bank were over \$159,000.00, most of which was cotton drafts, both domestic and foreign.

At the peak of the cotton industry, about 40,000 bales were raised in Parker County and 32,000 bales were brought here by freighters and by rail, making a total of 72,000 bales handled by the compress in one season.

The oil mill became headquarters for cattle feeders who were topping off steers for a fancy market in Kansas City or Chicago.

The oil from cotton seed found ready market in New York and France—where it was refined and returned to us as “olive” oil!

Some changes in the working force of the bank had come about before this time, H. L. Brevard having become Active Cashier on April 15, 1890. For forty-seven years he has remained constantly at his post as Cashier and Vice President, serving several years as Active Vice President after Mr. Eddleman moved to Fort Worth where he headed the force of the Western National, one of the eighteen banks of which he was then president.

After twenty years of continuous operation under the same management, during which time it was considered one of the safest and most substantial institutions of its kind in this part of the state, it was deemed advisable and best for depositors and stockholders to apply for a charter for a State bank instead of a re-issue for a National bank.

Accordingly, in 1909, the National charter having expired, an affiliation with the State Banking Department was made and the name changed to Merchants and Farmers State Bank.

The same board of directors was retained and the officers were: W. H. Eddleman, President; H. L. Brevard, Vice President; W. L. Tucker, Cashier; Porter Braselton, Assistant Cashier.

The reasons given for this change were, first, the anticipation of the guarantee law protecting depositors in State Banks, and further, the authority to handle business which a National bank was prohibited from handling.

No change of policy of the bank was made then, nor has any been made since.

Prior to this, the bank had moved to the building at the corner of North Main Street and Public Square, which has since become its own property.

In 1914, J. H. Doss became Vice President and active manager, and a few years later was elected President, with H. L. Brevard and E. H. Martin, Vice Presidents, and Fred Smith, Cashier.

Upon the consolidation of the Parker County Bank and the Citizens National Bank, W. V. Shadle became an officer of the Merchants and Farmers State Bank, while Fred Smith joined the force of the Citizens.

Although the clerical force has been changed from time to time, the officers and directors have remained practically the same.

In all the years of crop failures, business depression and disasters of many kinds, the bank has paid its stockholders substantial dividends annually, with the exception of two years.

In 1909 the deposits were \$170,000.00. At the close of 1936 the total deposits were \$607,000.00.

That the bank flourished is attested by the dividends paid. In the 48 years of its existence, a total of \$524,333.00 has been distributed among its stockholders.

During this extended period, the following estimable citizens have acted as directors at various times: W. H. Eddleman, R. H. Foat, H. H. Rainbolt, S. Neumengen, R. E. Bell, S. G. Maddox, Geo. P. Levy, J. W. Corn, J. S. Smith, E. D. Farmer, W. H. Vaughn, J. D. Doughty, I. S. Slover, W. T. Ivy, J. W. Braselton, E. M. Lanham, W. R. Woodhouse, H. L. Brevard, J. H. Doss, J. Tom Pickard, E. H. Martin, W. V. Shadle, C. A. Waller, and W. A. White.

Fine young men who have filled places on the clerical force were Walter and Ollie Tucker, Charles Littleton, Ned and Fritz Lanham, Porter, Buster, Roland, and Ed Braselton, Harry Kirkpatrick, Lee and Allen Buchanan, Tol Ivy, Lloyd Harcourt, George and Robert Jones, Fred Smith, Neal and Howard Butler, Roy Simmons, Ardie Nix, Earl Melton, Howard Bell, Jack Davis, Elmer Bradford and James Doss.

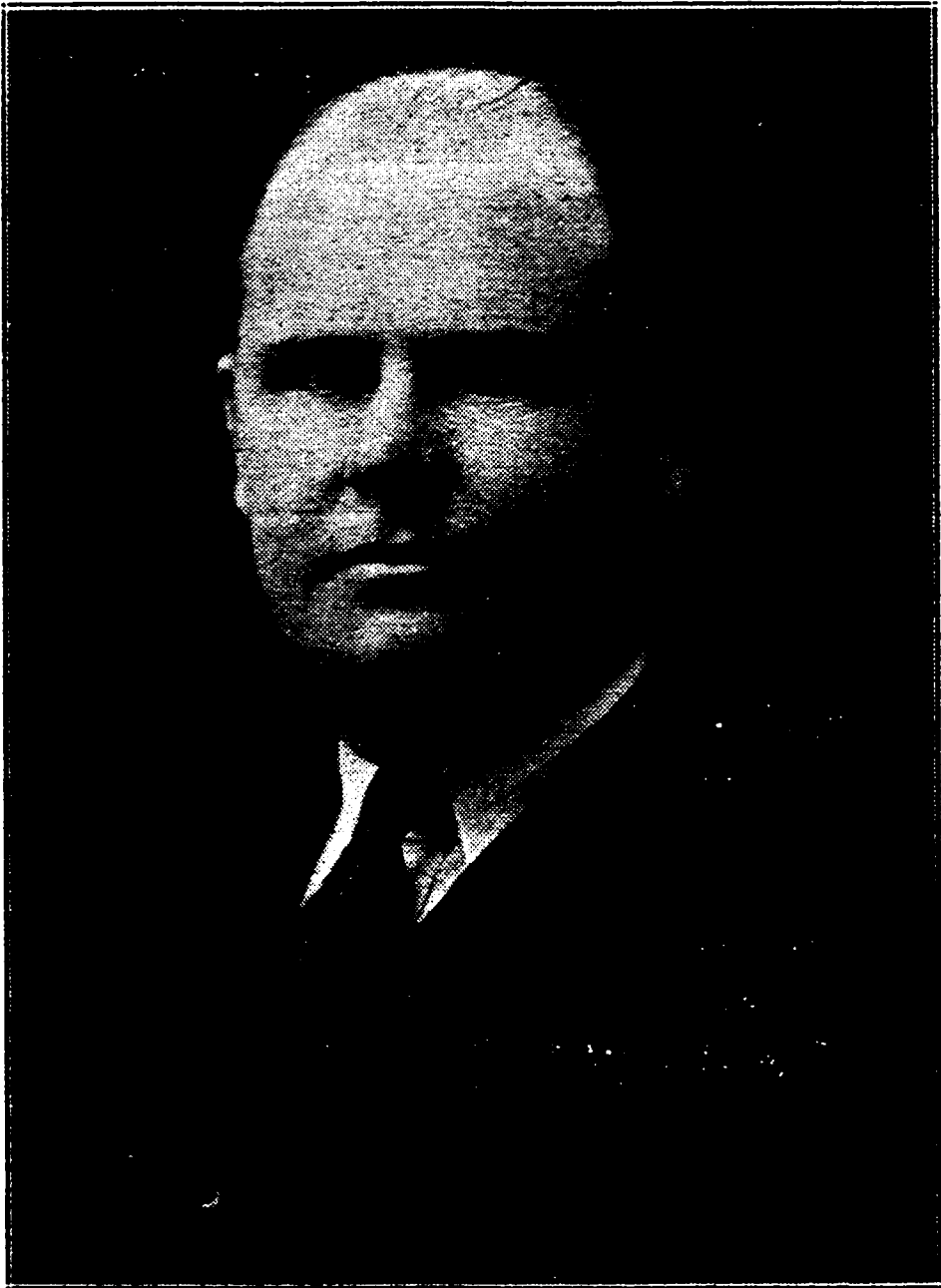
Some of these promising boys have passed into the Great Beyond; some have become prominent and useful citizens of this and other states and some remain on the force.

In January, 1937, the following directors were re-elected: J. H. Doss, H. L. Brevard, W. V. Shadle, E. H. Martin, J. Tom Pickard, W. A. White and C. A. Waller.

J. H. Doss continues as President; E. H. Martin and W. V. Shadle, Vice Presidents; H. L. Brevard, Vice President and Cashier; Jack Davis and Elmer Bradford, Assistant Cashiers.

The officers and directors justly feel proud of the record made in the passing years—the many endeavors accomplished, the courtesy extended its customers and friends and the good it has done in Parker County.

In the future, this bank hopes to fulfill its promise of Safety, Security and Service to all who enter its doors.



FRED SMITH

FRED SMITH

Fred Smith was born August 8, 1891, on a farm in the northeast part of Parker County, a son of William I. and Mollie (Rose) Smith. He attended the rural schools at Veal's Station, Azle, and Sabathany, and was a student at Weatherford College in 1911 and 1912.

After finishing school, he accepted a position in the Merchants and Farmers State Bank, in January, 1917. He was thus employed when the first soldiers for the World War were drafted from Parker County, and was one of the first seven men to leave Weatherford. He was in the service sixteen months, and following the signing of the Armistice, was discharged at Fort Lewis, Washington.

He returned home and resumed his duties in the bank, and after several years of very efficient service, was elected cashier. By economy and good business, he accumulated valuable holdings and became one of the large stockholders in the Parker County National Bank.

Through his influence a consolidation was effected in 1927 of the Parker County National and the Citizens National with the business of the two banks continued in the name of the latter institution. As vice president he took active management of the affairs of the consolidated banks, and at this time is the efficient president of Citizens National Bank.

In 1918 Mr. Smith was united in marriage with Miss Ruth Hill, and to this union one son, Billie, was born. He is a very intelligent and promising boy.

THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

The Citizens National Bank has a wonderful history. It was organized as a private bank in 1868 by J. R. Coutts, being the first bank organized in North Texas, as reported in the biography of Mr. Coutts elsewhere in this book. The business was prosperous and operated under different names, but it was always controlled by Mr. Coutts until 1882, when it was nationalized with a capital of \$50,000.

We take pleasure in giving to the reading public the names of the organizers, to-wit: W. W. Davis, A. F. Starr, G. M. Bowie, J. R. Coutts, W. H. Eddleman, W. R. Woodhouse, Henry Warren, A. R. Andrews, T. D. Lewis, Chas. Barthold, T. C. Hart, W. R. Turner, W. J. Carson, C. B. Rider, and R. W. Kindel, all of whom have gone to their reward. It was the good fortune of the writer to have been well acquainted with each and everyone of them, and unhesitatingly states that no grander body of citizens were ever associated in a business undertaking than they, which assured its phenomenal success from the very beginning.

First Board of Directors elected was composed of J. R. Coutts, W. H. Eddleman, A. R. Andrews, C. B. Rider, T. D. Lewis, R. W. Kindel, and Chas. Barthold.

The Comptroller's Certificate of Authorization, the Oath of Directors, By-laws of the organization and general provisions were all beautifully written in long-hand by P. F. Brannan, attorney and notary public. At the first meeting of Directors, J. R. Coutts was elected president, and A. R. Andrews, cashier. On January 8, 1884, on motion of A. R. Andrews, W. F. Altfather was elected cashier. Directors and other officers were retained, with J. R. Coutts as president and Chas. Barthold as vice president. In July, 1884, the salary of Susie Coutts, bookkeeper, was fixed at \$50 per month, and that of collection clerk, Jas. P. Owens, was advanced to \$30 per month. In January, 1885, W. R. Woodhouse was added to the Directory, and on January 11, 1886, H. P. Hilliard was added and named cashier.

In January, 1887, R. W. Kindel was elected vice president. In 1888 H. P. Hilliard retired from office and A. N. Grant was elected director and cashier, Wm. P. Anderson, bookkeeper, and C. A. Milam, collector.

In 1892, R. W. Kindel was elected to the Board taking the place of W. R. Woodhouse with R. W. Kindel and W. R. Vivrett, vice president. During this year the capital of the bank was increased from \$50,000 to \$250,000 on its own earnings. Handsome dividends had been paid. We have no record of the immense dividends paid during the 14 years from its organization in 1868 to its nationalization in 1882. From 1882 to the present time this bank has paid its stockholders in dividends, \$871,000.00. It now has 67 shareholders, and its customers' deposits are insured against loss under federal regulations.

In December, 1894, G. A. Holland succeeded Boyd Porter as teller and was named director.

In December, 1897, the capital was reduced to \$150,000 and on December 29, 1898, it was reduced to \$125,000.

In January, 1899, C. A. Milam was elected assistant cashier and A. N. Grant resigned. Boyd Porter was added to the Directory at that time.

On December 17, 1900, C. A. Milam, assistant cashier, resigned, and C. C. Littleton, bookkeeper, resigned. Jno. M. Winston and J. O. Tucker were elected assistant cashiers. W. D. Carter was elected director and vice president.

On January 8, 1901, J. M. Winston and James P. Owens were elected assistant cashiers. In August of that year, Chas. Barthold, vice president, died, and C. C. Barthold succeeded him as vice president and director.

In 1904, J. C. Alsup was elected assistant cashier. On November 29, of that year, President J. R. Coutts died, at which time proper resolutions were passed.

On January 10, 1905, J. T. Cotten and G. S. White were elected as directors.

On November 24, 1906, W. D. Carter resigned and G. A. Holland was elected president.

In January, 1907, J. A. Rentz and W. B. McCleskey were added as directors.

On January 11, 1910, Barney Holland was elected collector at a salary of \$25 per month.

On January 10, 1911, C. C. Littleton was elected a director, and in June, of that year, J. C. Alsup and H. O. Barthold were elected as members of the Board.

On April 8, 1913, J. C. Alsup resigned as officer and director to accept management of a bank at Grand Saline. Barney Holland was elected as his successor as director and assistant cashier.

In 1915, J. C. Owens was elected bookkeeper. In August, 1918, Barney Holland surrendered his place in bank and accepted a position at Tampico, Mexico.

In January, 1919, J. P. Booles and C. H. Ray were added to the Board of Directors. The heavy increase of business from the oil fields made it necessary to increase the clerical force and W. L. Tucker, Jeff Maddox, Ann Barthold, and Minnie D. Davis were added as assistant tellers and bookkeepers.

On January 13, 1920, same directors and force retained with the exception of Harry Moseley, who was elected in place of W. L. Tucker.

On January 9, 1923, Clarence Hopkins was elected director and Leslie Holland was added in place of Minnie D. Davis.

On October 9, 1923, J. O. Tucker resigned. On January 8, 1924, W. H. Reynolds was added to list of directors.

On January 8, 1924, Morris Booles and Tom White were added as bookkeepers.

On January 13, 1925, W. C. Moseley was added to Board of Directors, and on January 12, 1926, Coutts Anderson was added to the Board.

In November, 1927, the interests of the Citizens National Bank represented by Carter Moseley and that of the Parker County National represented by Fred Smith with the approval of the National Banking Department were united under the name of the Citizens National Bank with capital of \$100,000 and surplus of \$20,000.

On January 10, 1928, the first annual meeting since consolidation was held, and directors were elected as follows: G. A. Holland, W. H. Reynolds, C. C. Barthold, Carter Moseley, D. S. Wright, Alex Rawlins, Coutts Anderson, J. S. Campbell, Coutts Holland and Fred Smith. Officers elected at that time were: G. A. Holland, president; Fred Smith, D. S. Wright and J. S. Campbell, vice presidents; Coutts Holland, cashier; J. B. Witherspoon, O. R. Pickard, Fred Measures and W. T. Hand, assistant cashiers; Hall Buchanan, bookkeeper.

On January 8, 1929, same directors and officers were re-elected, except Coutts Holland, who had resigned.

On January 14, 1930, all old directors and officers were re-elected.

On June 10, 1930, on recommendation of G. A. Holland, Fred Smith was elected president of the bank, and G. A. Holland became chairman of the Board.

On January 13, 1931, all directors were re-elected and old officers retained with Bess H. Gracey and Marvin Witherspoon elected bookkeepers, O. R. Pickard having resigned.

On January 13, 1931, same officers and directors were re-elected.

On January 12, 1932, no change was made in directors or officers, except Elmer Bradford was elected bookkeeper instead of Marvin Witherspoon, who had resigned.

On January 10, 1933, and January 9, 1934, no changes were made, and on January 8, 1935, a vacancy was caused by the death of W. H. Reynolds, at which time appropriate resolutions were adopted.

On January 14, 1936, old board and officers re-elected.

On January 12, 1937, Bert Rawlins elected in place of Alex Rawlins, who resigned.

The present Board of Directors are: C. C. Barthold, J. S. Campbell, G. A. Holland, W. C. Moseley, Bert Rawlins, Fred Smith, J. B. Witherspoon, and D. S. Wright.

The bank owns its banking house and fixtures, has \$100,000 capital and \$27,500 surplus and is prepared to take care of its customers with G. A. Holland, chairman; Fred Smith, president; J. S. Campbell, vice president; D. S. Wright, vice president; J. B. Witherspoon, cashier; W. T. Hand, assistant cashier; Bess Holland Gracey, bookkeeper; Harry Akard, bookkeeper; and Louise Jones, stenographer.

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