

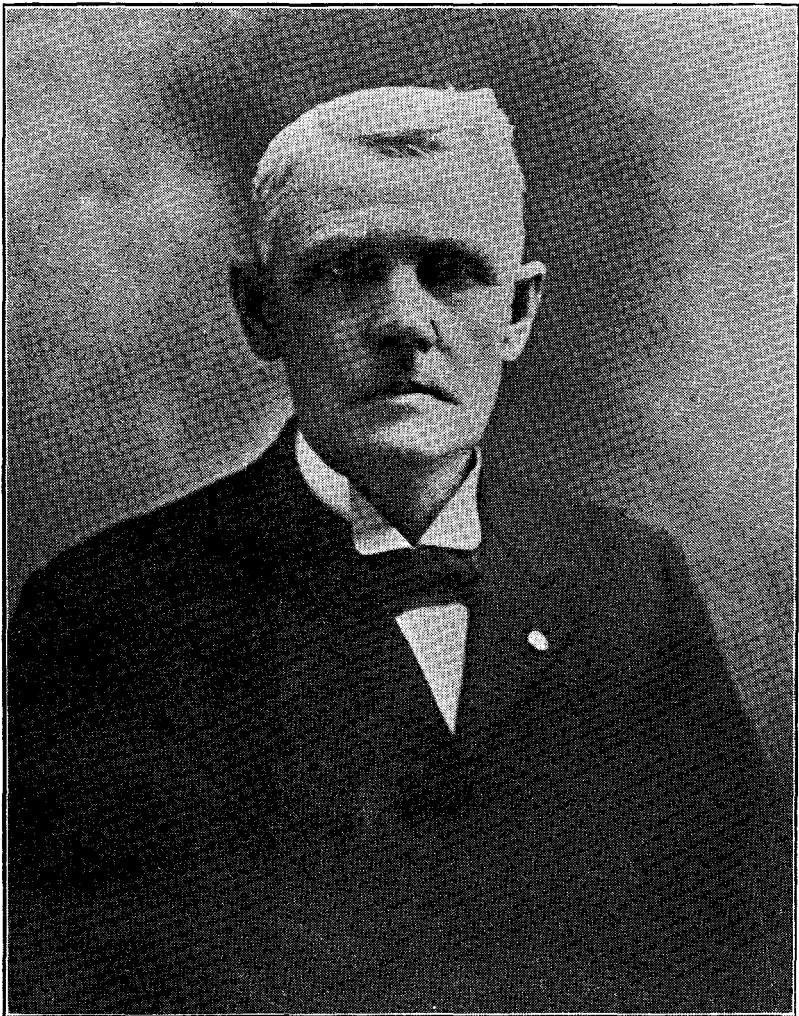


Adams Coat-of-Arms

Sketch of the Lampton Family in America. 1740-1914.

Clayton Keith

1914



Elder Eugene Joshua Lampton

DEDICATION.

— TO —

THE MEMORY OF SAMUEL AND WILLIAM LAMPTON

Who transplanted the name "Lampton" from England to Virginia as early as the middle of the eighteenth century (1750), and whose descendants are now numbered by thousands in this western world.

— ALSO TO —

That name representative of the benefactress of the Lampton Family in America,

MRS. MARY LAMPTON REID,

Of Magnolia, Pike County, Mississippi, by whose able assistance and benefaction this booklet is made possible.

Special mention is made of the name of Mrs. Alice Lampton Kell, of East Liverpool, Ohio, for her research work in establishing the connecting link between the American and English Lamptons, and in setting us right on the orthography of the name, as well as on the question of inheritance—both of the title and millions.

The name of E. J. Lampton, of Louisiana, Mo., the nearest living relative of the pioneer, William Lampton, is entitled to special mention for this reason, and for the invaluable aid rendered in compiling this sketch. His memory has proved to be richer than a gold mine to the writer.

C. K.

Sketch of the Lampton Family in America

CHAPTER 1. INTRODUCTORY.

The preservation of the historical records of an honorable family is of value chiefly because of the good examples found therein, which may be of benefit to their posterity.

It is so of the sketch of this American branch of the Lampton family. Belonging as they do, to a house of ancient lineage, dating back to the twelfth century, it is interesting to know that always, on both sides of Atlantic, courage and honor; loyalty to church and state; charity; and benevolence; a becoming modesty even in the face of the bestowal of public rewards; and a genuine and lively love for their fellow men; have characterized its members.

It is a fact of which to be proud, and a most fitting and complete expression of satisfaction, for every member of the Lampton family in America is to be found in the following words taken from an ancient prayer:

"We give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those, thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours."

On January 5th, 1905, at her home in Columbia, Mo. Mrs. Louisa Clay Maddox, whom her father named in honor of the Kentucky statesman, Henry Clay, was interviewed by the writer with this Lampton sketch in

view. She said: "Our Lampton ancestry began, so my father, Wm. Lampton; oldest son of Joshua Lampton, my grandfather, told me, with two brothers, Samuel and William Lampton, who came from England about the middle of the eighteenth century, 1750, and settled in the eastern part of Virginia. Samuel lived and died in Virginia, having reared a large family. His descendants are found in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, as well as in Virginia. He became the progenitor of the Northern branch of the Lampton family.

William Lampton, his brother, after several years residence in Virginia came to Kentucky, reared a large family of sons and daughters, and became the progenitor of the southern branch of the Lampton family. He was my great grandfather. Neither he nor his brother had any title whatever. They were just plain citizens like Mr. Gladstone, the great Commoner, and Mr. Spurgeon, the great preacher, who in my humble judgment outshone all titled men. My earliest information of my great grandfather located him near Crab Orchard, Kentucky. A few years later, his son, Joshua Lampton, my grandfather was living near Winchester, Clark county, Ky., at the time my father, Wm. Lampton, the oldest member of his father's family was born, January, 1804.

In his history of Pike county, Mississippi, published in 1909, Luke W. Conerly, the author, says:

THE LAMPTONS.

"In 1740, Samuel and William Lampton came to Virginia from England. They were there when the Revolution began, and were ardent Colonial patriots. In the meantime the Earl of Durham died and their younger brother remained in England. Samuel Lampton, who lived and died in Virginia should have succeeded to the Earldom. William Lampton moved to Kentucky. One of his descendants, Wm. Lampton, came to Mississippi and settled in Marion county, near China Grove. He was the father of Benjamin, James and Frank Lampton—also of Elizabeth, Sarah and Lucy Lampton and the first wife of John M. Conerly.

"President Jefferson Davis, Henry Watterson, of the Courier-Journal, Samuel L. Clemens, (Mark Twain) and other distinguished men can trace their lineage back to Samuel Lampton of Virginia. (Or to his brother. K.) Benjamin Lampton and his wife, Mary Jane Conerly, were the parents of Walter M., Lucius L., Thaddeus B., Iddo W., Edward, Mollie, and Cora Lampton."

Anthony M. Lampton of Newark, Ohio, for 10 years Captain of his fire company, in a letter dated March 24, 1913, says: "My great grandfather, Samuel Lampton came to Virginia from England nearly 200 years ago (175.) He lived and died in Page county, Virginia.

Four of his oldest sons, viz: Robert, William, Samuel and Joshua were pioneer settlers in Ohio. Robert

Lampton, his oldest son (my grandfather) came to Newark, Ohio, in a very early day. Joshua Lampton, brother of Robert, settled at Zanesville, Ohio, about the same time."

The last witness to testify in regard to the origin of this family is Eld. Eugene J. Lampton of Louisiana, Mo., who was born in 1835, and is well known throughout Missouri and Illinois, where for more than 50 years he has been a faithful and successful minister of the gospel, in the Church of Christ. His memory aided by the record in his father's family Bible is a veritable treasure-house of information on this subject. In a recent interview, he said: "I have often heard my father, Wharton S. Lampton, say that his father, William Lampton, came from England to Virginia about the year 1750, the middle of the eighteenth century, and that several years later he moved from Virginia to Kentucky and located near Winchester, Clark County. In my father's family Bible, the first death recorded is "William Lampton, died in 1790, aged 66 years." With this as a starting point we learn that William Lampton was born in 1724; that he was living in Virginia, in 1763, the year of his marriage, that several of his oldest children were born in Virginia, and that several years prior to his death which occurred in 1790, he moved to Kentucky with most of his sons and daughters. Here I close this, the introductory chapter, with the following resolution, from the lips of one of the Lampton descendants: "I try this day to preserve a cheerful countenance, that I may not burden others with my cares and troubles." K.

June 21, 1914.

CHAPTER TWO.

SAMUEL LAMPTON OF VIRGINIA AND
HIS DESCENDANTS.

Three years ago Capt. Harry Knight of this city, who spends his winters in the South, said to a friend in this city, "You should get acquainted with the Lamptons of the state of Mississippi. There is a business firm composed of four brothers, who do an extensive business in Mississippi, with general offices in New Orleans. They are bankers, merchants and real estate dealers. I have bought hundreds of acres of land of them and always found them reliable and the soul of honor in every transaction." Correspondence began at once, with Mrs. Mary Lampton Reid of Magnolia, Miss., as chief correspondent from the South. In one of her earliest letters she asked this question: "Have you communicated with Anthony M. Lampton of Newark, Ohio? He is a student of Lampton genealogy and a lover of his kindred." A letter was addressed to him, the man, who, for ten years has been Captain of his fire company, of the city of Newark, Ohio, and here is his reply: "I have two uncles, each over 80 years of age, living a few miles out in the country, from whom, in connection with my fathers' family Bible I am able to furnish the following: "Samuel Lampton the progenitor of our branch of the Lampton family came from England and settled in Page County, Virginia. He had four sons who migrated West in an early day. They were Robert and Joshua who came to Ohio, the former settling near the present site of Newark, the latter near Zanesville, where three of his descendants are living today.

"The other two, William and Samuel accompanied their uncle William Lampton from Virginia to Kentucky, about the same time. Some of Joshua's descendants may be found in Illinois and Indiana. Robert Lampton the oldest son of Samuel the Englishman, was born about 1760, and married Miss Elizer about 1789. To them were born four sons and six daughters. The sons, in the order of their births were: William, Samuel, Robert and David. William died at the age of 84, and David, my father at the age of 66 years. Samuel at the age of 83, and Robert aged 81 are still living, and enjoying fair health both of body and mind. The four daughters are all living, at an advanced age. During the active period of their lives they all belonged to a class of thrifty Ohio farmers.

Joshua Lampton, the other Ohio pioneer, had four sons, Reuben, Joshua, Jr., William and Jackson Lampton. Reuben was a Captain in the Civil War and received a wound which caused his death. Jackson Lampton had three sons, Benjamin, William and John Henry Lampton, all three of these brothers lived in Zanesville. Alice, a daughter of John Henry Lampton married Rev. Robert Kell, an Episcopal minister and lives in East Liverpool, Ohio. She is fond of family history. She is more familiar with the history of the descendants of Joshua Lampton, one of the Ohio pioneer Lamptons than I am. I suggest that you, write to her and her husband."

Not long after a letter was addressed to Mrs. Alice Lampton Kell, East Liverpool, Ohio, in care of her hus-

band and here is the response in part: "I thank you for your interesting inquiry. I am rather busy just now, having the largest membership of any Parish in Ohio, have now no assistant, the Lenten season nearly here, and much extra work preparing for it, besides the Bishop is to visit us in about 2 or 3 weeks, so I turn your letter over to my wife, who will send you a few lines. At a later date I may give you more information—certainly I can send you a copy of the Coat of Arms and a picture of the Lampton Castle—for being raised within a short distance of Lampton Castle and entertained many times about the Park and at the Castle—of course it is familiar to me. I may send you a copy of the history of the Parish Church of Chesterlee street will show Kells and Lamptons as the Vestrees of many years ago. Don't hesitate to write again. Mrs. Kell will send you a few lines; at our marriage I took her to Europe and my old home and through that and other castles. Faithfully, Robert Kell." Accompanying this note was a very interesting and satisfactory letter from Mrs. Alice L. Kell, more so than usually falls to the lot of the inquirer. She says: "My father, John Henry Lampton, of Zanesville, Ohio, born October 7, 1850, was the son of Samuel Andrew Jackson Lampton, born in Culpepper County, Virginia, in April, 1820. He was the son of Joshua Lampton, one of the Ohio pioneers, who was born in Page county, Va. This Joshua Lampton, my great grandfather was a farmer by occupation and a Whig in politics. His family consisted of five sons and four daughters, viz: Reuben, Joshua

Jr., Willam, Benjamin, Samuel A. Jackson, Maria, Melissa, Polly and Mary Jane. Reuben was a Captain in the Civil War and was killed.

"My grandfather, Samuel A. J. Lampton had three sons and two daughters, John Henry, Benjamin, William, Susan and Sarah. Of these, my father only remains. John Henry Lampton, my father, born October 7, 1850, in Ohio, was married November 28, 1872 at Newark, Licking County, Ohio, to Miss Dora Atherton Martin, daughter of George Martin and Dorothy Edmonds. He is a blacksmith, a Democrat and a Methodist. Their three children are Alice, born November 23, 1873; George Herbert, born April 23, 1879; and Clarence Howard, born Aug. 5, 1882. We are all three married, Brother George to Lula M. Templeton, and Clarence to Edith Maude Smith.

I was married June 19, 1907, to Rev. Robert Kell of Chesterlee Street, County Durham, England. We have two children of tender age, Dorothy May and Robert Cuthbert.

"When I was a tiny baby my grandfather and I took my mother to Licking County on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Hoskinson. On Sunday, a "Preacher Lampton from Kentucky," held a meeting in the little country meeting house and we went. After meeting was over my grandfather introduced my mother to the preacher, who responded, Anyone would know you were a Lampton by your nose. I heard them laugh together many times over the incident. Now, could that have been your neighbor E. J. Lampton? (He is of age, let him speak for himself. K.)

"Some years ago I met a very delightful gentleman, who, I thought, stared somewhat fixedly at me before he had been introduced. His smile and that of his son were broad when they learned my name, and he explained later that he had been struck by my resemblance to some one he had met, but whom he could not at the moment place. But the name brought it to him,—the person was W. J. Lampton, a young friend of his, a paragraph writer. I do not know him. Do you? I was spending a few days in Portsmouth, Ohio, some time later and found on sale there post cards,—one showing his birthplace in Portsmouth, just across the Ohio river from Kentucky, and the other a likeness of himself. I stood before the mirror and tried to find my remarkable resemblance to him, but failed—possibly because I am not bald-headed."

A TRIP TO EUROPE.

"About seven years ago I had the pleasure of a trip abroad with my husband, including a visit to his home—a quaint old town named Chesterlee-Street, in County Durham. At this place is Lampton Castle, the home of the Earl of Durham. The Castle is not a baronial one, being comparatively new,—only three or four hundred years old. We had occasion to look over the Parish records while in the town, and I noticed that up to the beginning of the 18th century the name was generally spelled Lampton, but with the creation of the Earldom the name was spelled with a "b."

"Now the present Lord Durham, John H. Lampton, stands high at Court;—during the reign of Edward the

seventh, he was made a Knight of the Garter, and is a special favorite of George the fifth and Mary. He accompanied them on their visit to India, and has only just this past fall entertained them at Lambton Castle. The present Earl, as was his father, is much beloved by the Common people, for his sympathy and readiness to help. The family, by the way, are enormously wealthy,—owners of the famous Lampton Collieries. At the time of our visit to Chesterlee Street, Lord Durham ran "down" as they say, from London for three or four days to give orders and arrange plans for a house party in October, when a number of the nobility were to come for the shooting. At that time we were called upon by a workman of the Castle and told that his Lordship had given instructions that we were to be shown through the place, if we desired, and anything I might express a wish to see should be uncovered. We were unable to go for a week later but the housekeeper and one of the forty servants kept there always, showed us absolutely every inch of the Castle, uncovering priceless statuary and paintings for our benefit. But the interesting part was the picture gallery, and everywhere the faces of my father and brother looking out at me!

"This was not my imagination, for my husband, Fr. Kell, and his sister were both struck by the remarkable resemblance. Now if we could learn when and why we came from England, it would help us, would it not? But I am so thoroughly a Yankee that I would not ask any questions when there, for fear of being thought anxious to identify myself with the nobil-

ity. And at the risk of disappointing you and Mrs. Reid as much as myself I must state that there are other Lamptons there of humble rank whom I unfortunately do not know.

"The Encyclopoedia gives a fair sketch of the family under "Durham," I might give you a number of gossip anecdotes but they are not important. I will mail you a newspaper containing a picture of Lampton Castle. The information however, is more interesting than useful I fear.

Yours Sincerely,

Alice L. Kell.

The Rectory, East Liverpool, O.,
February 16, 1914."

The writer feels authorized by the entire Lampton family, from Maine to California; from the Lakes to the Gulf, to tender a unanimous vote of thanks to "Cousin Alice of Ohio" for this splendid letter.

K.

CHAPTER THREE.

SKETCH OF THE LAMPTON FAMILY IN AMERICA.

"I am glad to know," says Mrs. Alice L. Kell, "that my great grandfather and mother were Joshua Lampton and Miss Cathlett, his wife. I should say are, for we believe in the communion of saints. My grandfather, Jackson Lampton, was a cripple from his boyhood and in middle life was obliged to have the right leg amputated above the knee. An injury and carelessness on the part of one who should have been interested, it seems brought about this result. This fact, and the Civil War with its attendant hardships made him unable to

educate his family as he might otherwise have done. My father, John Henry Lampton, being the youngest of the family, and the older children having married, was obliged to go to work early in life, so that he, who would have best responded to educational advantages, was the one obliged to almost entirely forego them. The Ohio Lamptons generally,—particularly my own uncles, have never amassed any wealth, so that we are really humble folks, NOT like Mr. Gladstone. There's a host of Lamptons in this country, I find, and I'd like to just go about, after this sketch is published and have a peep at all of you. Unfortunately, we are not bankers or capitalists in this part of the country. But never mind, we are doing our work and getting results. Have you shaken the dust of Ohio off your feet? You and Fr. Kell should be very congenial, for he too is a great Bible student, and prefers his New Testament in the Greek, so that the shades of meaning are all clear; and now he has a class of nearly 100 men on Sunday morning between the Eucharist at 7:30 and the services of morning prayer and sermon at 11. The men are intensely interested and have formed a sort of club. It is all very interesting."

WE NEXT CONSIDER WILLIAM LAMPTON, THE VIRGINIAN, AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

William Lampton was born in England, in 1724; was living in Page County, Va., in 1763, the year of his marriage. He married Miss Patsy Schooler, of Page County, Va. They became the parents of eleven children, eight sons and three daughters, all of

whom became heads of families, and some of them of very large families.

Children of William Lampton, the Englishman, and Patsy Schooler Lampton, in order of their births:

1. William, born in Va., in 1764.
2. John, born in Va., in 1766.
3. Lewis, born in Va., in 1768.
4. Benjamin, born in Va., in 1770.
5. Samuel, born in Va., in 1772.
6. Sallie, born in Va., in 1775.
7. Mary, born in Va., in 1777.
8. Joshua, born in Va., in 1779.
9. Susan, born in Ky., in 1781.
10. Wharton Schooler, born in Ky., in 1784.
11. James, born in Ky., in 1787.

Sallie married James Trowbridge; Mary married William Crosswhite; Susan married William McKinzey. The descendants of these eleven children of Wm. Lampton, like the twelve tribes of Israel, have spread over the face of the earth, until they are met with in almost every clime and country; but chiefly in Virginia, Kentucky, Mississippi, Missouri, Illinois, Colorado, California and Ohio.

If John Lampton ever left Virginia there is no record of it and many of the Lamptons in that state are supposed to be his descendants. William Lampton came to Kentucky, where he died Nov. 2, 1803. One of his sons, William Henry Lampton has been mentioned in our correspondence. He is supposed to have gone to Mississippi and become the ancestor of A. F. Lampton of China Grove. Lewis Lampton came to Kentucky and died there, April 12, 1824. One of his sons, James J. Lampton is remembered as a very pleasant gentleman; affable, cultured and well educated. He encour-

aged young men to enter college and study Civil Engineering as the pathway to a useful and successful career in life. He was traveling salesman for a St. Louis House, while his home was in the city of Louisiana, Mo., during the Civil War. His family consisting of wife and four daughters were extremely literary in their tastes. Their home was on Marzolf Hill, a romantic site, overlooking the majestic Mississippi for miles. His oldest daughter, Miss Julia, a tall, beautiful girl of twenty summers, became so wrought up over the assassination of President Lincoln, in April, 1865, and late hours spent in reading romance, that her mind became unbalanced and she entered the St. Louis County Asylum, where, in April, 1870, the writer had charge of her as assistant physician to that Institution. An important lesson was profoundly impressed upon his mind thus early in life. The family have since resided in St. Louis County, Mo.

Benjamin Lampton, known in history as the grandfather of Mark Twain, came from Virginia to Kentucky, thence to Tennessee and later to Missouri, where he died March 18, 1837, and is buried at Florida, Monroe County, Mo. Benjamin Lampton was married in Kentucky in 1802 to Miss Hays. They were the parents of several children, among whom we mention: 1. Jane, who married Judge John M. Clemens, of Monroe County, Mo.; 2. Patsy, who married Judge Quarles, of Monroe County, Mo.; and 3. James A. H. Lampton, who, in 1870, was a well known business man and prominent Mason in St. Louis, Mo. His wife was Mrs. Ella Plunkett of St.

Louis, Mo. The following incident illustrates a trait in their characters better than any words of eulogy. I give it as Dr. John J. McDowell of St. Louis gave it to me in 1870: "When I was a youth, I determined to leave home to find some one who would be kind to me. My mother was dead, and my father, Dr. Joseph Nash McDowell (founder of McDowell Medical College) had a second time entered the marriage relation. My step-mother and I could not agree. Mr. and Mrs. Lampton met me, took me to their home and were so kind to me that I never left them. I have felt as one of the family ever since that day. I call them James and Ella and feel as if they were my brother and sister. In return for their kindness I feel in duty bound to help them before I do my father and step-mother." Their home was at the Everett House much of the time. They had one daughter, Katie, who, when last heard from was in the employ of the C. C. Simmons Hardware Co. as stenographer. James A. H. Lampton was a warm personal friend of Hon. Frank Gouley of Masonic fame in St. Louis. Before Gouley's tragic death at the burning of the Southern he wrote a beautiful memorial sketch of his Masonic brother, James A. H. Lampton, only notices of which have come to the writer.

J. A. H. Lampton studied medicine and graduated about 1860. He was something of an artist. His volume of Gray's Anatomy is still preserved by the writer for its fine illustrations of Anatomy. He had penciled every artery in crimson, and every vein in dark blue, and every nerve in bright yellow. That book was the favorite

volume in the dissecting room for years. It will be preserved and transmitted to my sons as a Lampton relic.

Here is a good place to insert the following:

QUITE A DISCOVERY.

Up in the attic or third story of Bro. E. J. Lampton's beautiful residence in this city was recently found his father's family Bible. It was brought down and carefully examined. Here is the result: This Bible was printed in the year 1812, the same year that he, Wharton Schooler Lampton and Miss Diana Duncan were married.

RECORD OF DEATHS.

1. William Lampton, my father, died February 25, 1790, aged 66 years.
2. William Lampton, oldest son of the above, died November 2, 1803.
3. Patsy Schooler Lampton, my mother, died Jannary 26, 1811.
4. Sallie Lampton Trowbridge, my oldest sister died in 1821, in Indiana.
5. Lewis Lampton, my brother, died April 12, 1824.
6. Benjamin Lampton, my brother, died, March 18, 1837, at Florida, Mo. Then in a different hand the record of his own death.
7. Wharton Schooler Lampton, died in September, 1853. K.

CHAPTER FOUR

BENJAMIN LAMPTON AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

Benjamin Lampton, fourth son of William Lampton the Englishman, was born in Virginia in 1770, married in Clark County, Kentucky, about 1800, moved to Tennessee where three

children who grew to maturity, were born, viz: Jane, in 1803, Patsy in 1805, and James A. H. in 1815. To Eld. E. J. Lampton, of Louisiana, Mo., our thanks are due for the following brief history of Benjamin Lampton and his family: He says: "I am almost as familiar with the history of my uncle Ben Lampton's family as I am with the history of my father's family. My father, Wharton Schooler Lampton, was born in 1784, in Kentucky, left Livingston County, Ky., in 1835 when I was but two months old and settled on a farm three miles south of Florida, Mo., on what is now the Mexico road. His brother, Benjamin Lampton had preceded him to Monroe County about 8 or 10 years. Cousin Jennie, his oldest child, married John M. Clemens, a native of Virginia, in Tennessee. Her three oldest children were born in Tennessee, viz: Margaret, Orion, and Permelia. Her two youngest, Samuel and Henry, were born in Florida, Mo. Cousin Patsy, uncle Ben's second child, married John A. Quarles in Tennessee, where some of her children were born. Two of her children are now living in Missouri, viz: Mrs. Greening, of Palmyra, and Polk Quarles of Clinton. Margaret her oldest daughter, sleeps in Riverview Cemetery, Louisiana, Mo.

"Uncle Ben Lampton was of a roving disposition. His brother, Joshua, had established his home in Missouri in 1825, and letters from his sons to their people in Kentucky, gave favorable accounts of the land beyond the Mississippi. Between 1827 and 1830 Uncle Ben made a trip of exploration and returned with a favorable report.

He said to his son-in-law: "I have seen the finest timber in the world." He had seen the tall timber of Missouri worked up into boards and posts and rails with very little labor. He said it differed from Tennessee timber in that "it was straight grained." He reported the water as excellent, and springs abundant. He and his son-in-law, John A. Quarles, and their families were soon on their way to Missouri and drew up at Florida, in the eastern part of Monroe County. Here Judge Quarles was one of the pioneer merchants of Florida. They were joined in 1833 by his other son-in-law, John M. Clemens, and family, consisting of wife and three children, Margaret, Orion, and Permelia. Here uncle Ben Lampton spent the last few years of his life as a merchant, and died at his home in Florida, Mo., March 18, 1837, aged 67 years.

"His grave in the old Florida Cemetery is marked by a marble slab, and by its side is a little grave covered with brambles and wild roses, where sleeps little Margaret Clemens, the oldest sister of Mark Twain. She died in 1835, the year of his birth, at the age of 12 years. Time has almost eroded her name from the little fluted headstone. Cousin Jennie Clemens, the mother of Mark Twain, was born in Kentucky, in 1803, married in Kentucky, in 1822, lived in Tennessee several years, and in 1833, with her husband, came West and joined her father's family at Florida, Missouri. Here in a little log room behind a store then kept by her father, Ben Lampton, her famous son, Samuel L., was born November 30, 1835; and her youngest son, Henry, in 1837. In 1839

the family moved to Hannibal, where the husband and father, John Marshall Clemens, died March 24, 1847. In 1859 she was living with her daughter, Mrs. Permelia Moffett in St. Louis, where the writer's mother met both of them during a visit to the city. In March, 1870, the writer visited them at their home in St. Louis. In the course of conversation, Mrs. Clemens said that her son's name was Samuel Lampton Clemens; that he was named for her uncle in Kentucky, Samuel Lampton, who, she said was one of the best men she had ever known. She wished to perpetuate his memory. In 1872, Mrs. Moffett removed to New York City, and Mrs. Clemens made her home with her son, Orion and his wife for the remainder of her life. She passed away at their home in Keokuk, Iowa, in 1890.

"Her husband, John M. Clemens born in Virginia, in 1798, died at his home in Hannibal, in 1847, aged only 49 years.

"Orion Clemens, born in Tennessee, in 1825, spent his life chiefly in Missouri. In 1861 he was appointed Territorial Secretary of Nevada and with a party consisting of his wife and brother, and their cousins, Susan L. Crosswhite and husband, John Harvey Crosswhite, of Boone County, Mo., made the trip across the plains with a mule train. They did this, as Orion afterwards said, partly to escape the troubles and hardships incident to a fratricidal war in Missouri. Orion Clemens was a man of peace. At the close of the war he returned to Missouri. In 1870, he and his wife were living in St. Louis. He was proof reader in the office of the Missouri

Democrat. Constant night work in that office impaired his health, and he was forced to abandon it. He passed away at his home in Keokuk, Iowa, in 1897, aged 72 years. His wife, Mary E. Clemens, born in Illinois, in 1832, died in Iowa, in 1909, aged 77 years. They were members of the Presbyterian Church while living in St. Louis. She was a highly cultured woman capable of helping her husband greatly in his literary work. They were without children. Some pleasant evenings were spent in their home in 1870, and the Sunday evenings' attendance with them at their church are still remembered.

"Five graves in Mt. Olivet Cemetery near Hannibal, Mo., in the Clemens lot bear the inscriptions: John M. Clemens, Jane Lampton Clemens, Orion Clemens, Mary E. Clemens and Henry Clemens. Henry, the youngest brother, was born in 1837 and was burned to death, in 1850, at the age of 13 years. In 1872, Mrs. Permelia Moffett and daughter Julia, who was just out of College, moved to New York. When last heard from, Julia had married, and her mother had passed away."

MARK TWAIN.

Samuel L. Clemens was born in Florida, Monroe County, Missouri, November 30, 1835. It is worthy of note that his cousin, Eld. E. J. Lampton who furnishes an outline of his early life was born in the same year, 1835. He says: "We grew up together. When his grandfather, uncle Ben Lampton, was thought to be dying, our mothers lifted both of us up to kiss the dying man "good bye." We got into a tussle on that bed, and

from that day onward we loved to romp and wrestle whenever we met.

Judge Clemens moved his family to Hannibal, in 1839. Here Sam attended school part of the time and learned to set type in the office of the Journal, published by his brother Orion. In 1855, at the age of 20 years, he left the case for a trip to New Orleans, on the "Paul Jones," with an ambition to become either a pilot or a pirate.

He agreed to pay Horace Bixby, the pilot \$500 to teach him the River—money to be paid out of the first he earned as pilot.

From 1855 to 1861, a period of six years, he ran the Mississippi River and became a very good pilot. He was ever afterward proud of the distinction. The experiences of these years furnished material for "Life on the Mississippi," published in 1883.

In 1861, at the beginning of the Civil War, he left the River and joined a volunteer squad of Confederate sympathizers, and remained with them about six weeks, but saw no active service. Perhaps the most active (?) service he experienced in this campaign is thus described by him in an illustrated edition of the Mo. Republican, 20 years afterward: "He and his squad stopped at a farm house in Ralls County, and called for breakfast. The lady of the house, with a broom in her hand and fire in her eye, shouted: "Get out of here, every one of you! Do you think I'd feed a set of cowards while my husband is off fighting for his country?"—And they left,—the others on fleet horses, while he on his "little mule with a paint-brush tail galloped after." The cartoon shows the little mule with Samuel

L. Clemens on his back, beating a hasty retreat. For months after he saw this picture in his Grandpa's paper, a little six year-old Piker besieged his parent, morning and evening: "Oh, papa, buy me a pony or a little mule with a paint-brush tail."

The question has been asked: Has the world been benefitted by the life of Mark Twain? One illustration shall suffice for an answer. A copy of Mark Twain's works found a place in the library of President McGarvey of Kentucky University; and whenever the Professor, in his discussion with the Higher Critics, defending the integrity of the Bible, became weary and needed mental relaxation, he would call for his daughter to read to him from Mark Twain's books until he was refreshed and mental equilibrium restored. On his tour of Europe and the Holy Land in 1878, McGarvey carried a copy of "Innocents Abroad" with him. Mark had described and now McGarvey applied the tape line to almost everything in Palestine.

This sketch would be incomplete without at least a list of Mark Twain's works. The Lampton family is interested in knowing something of the origin of his fame. In 1867 he published "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras County."

He was indebted for the skeleton of the story to his Uncle Judge Quarles, who, while out hunting in Tennessee, took refuge from a storm in a deserted negro cabin, and amused himself catching flies and tossing them to a frog;—then shot from his ammunition bag until he had fed all of his shot to the hungry frog. Then he caught a yellow jacket, pulled off its wings and

tossed it to the hungry frog. As the yellow jacket went down, he stung the frog, and his frog-ship set up a roar and began to rear and pitch, until he had emptied his stomach. It was his efforts to hop about while weighted down with the shot that formed the amusing part of the show. Mark Twain embellished this story, so often heard in childhood, and gave it a California setting and sent it forth to the world. The story was copied by newspapers throughout the land; and he was given a job on the Sacramento Union, of writing up the Sandwich Islands. This trip and his experiences in Nevada and California gave him material for "Roughing It," which appeared in 1868. Then followed:

1. Innocents Abroad, in 1869.
2. The Gilded Age, in 1873.
3. Tom Sawyer, in 1876.
4. A Tramp Abroad, in 1880.
5. The Prince and the Pauper, in 1882.
6. Life on the Mississippi, in 1883.
7. Huckleberry Finn, in 1885.
8. A Yankee in King Arthur's Court, in 1889.
9. Merry Tales, in 1892.
10. Puddin' Head Wilson, in 1894.
11. Joan of Arc, in 1896.
12. Following the Equator, in 1897.
13. The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg, in 1900.
14. A Doubled Barrelled Detective Story, in 1902.

The Harpers have issued a uniform edition of his works. In 1894, he and his brother-in-law C. L. Webster established a publishing house in New York. They published the memoirs of Gen. U. S. Grant, and after paying

Mrs. Grant over \$250,000, failed. But in 1900, he had, by the proceeds of his books and lectures paid all their indebtedness, and was ready to start afresh. A characteristic letter from him was received at that time in reply to a request for Lampton genealogy. The letter may appear in the appendix to this sketch.

He died at Redding, Connecticut, April 21, 1910. A monument to his memory has been erected by the state of Missouri, at Hannibal, Mo. The house built by his father in 1844, is still standing and well preserved. Mrs. Ida Dulany Mahan, in May, 1912, bought it and presented it to the city of Hannibal. It is known as the "Home of Mark Twain," 210 Hill street. It is kept by Miss Josephine Baker. As the writer entered the front door he was confronted by a bronze tablet with the bust of Mark Twain, and below it, these words: "Mark Twain's life teaches that poverty is an incentive rather than a bar; that any boy however humble his birth and surroundings may, by honesty and industry accomplish great things." George A. Mahan. K.

CHAPTER FIVE

BENJAMIN LAMPTON'S GRANDSON.

"I stepped into the Public Library today" says Mrs. Kell, "to satisfy my curiosity in reference to Mark Twain and Jefferson Davis, and to consult a copy of Burke's Peerage. I could find no life of Mark Twain or Jefferson Davis nor Burke's Peerage. The Librarian brought me a bound volume of the North American Re-

view, for 1906; and in the September No. appeared "Sketches from my Autobiography," by Mark Twain. I hope you have read it, for I can not quote sufficiently to do the article justice. He says: "I trace my ancestry back to Noah and the Ark." Later he makes this statement: "My Uncle Sharrard Clemens when in Virginia, was a Republican. When he came to Missouri he was a Democrat. Now our family have tried to maintain an even balance politically, so that when he was a Republican, I was a Democrat and when he became a Democrat, I of necessity was a Republican."

"At one time I introduced Senator Blank to a Republican mass meeting, and when Sharrard Clemens heard of it, he wrote me a letter strongly condemnatory of my degeneracy. These Northern Republicans, he said—no, Northern Mudsills—have destroyed the aristocracy of the South. Do you forget that you are a Lampton! Now, as I have said before, my mother was a Lambton, spelled with a "p." The Lambtons in those days were poor spellers, hence the mistake." Further on he says: "My mother's favorite cousin was James Lampton, who was the original of Colonel Sellers in the Gilded Age." He extols this James Lampton at great length, and it is very interesting. "This was the James J. Lampton who in the 60's lived on Marzolf Hill, in Louisiana, Mo. He was a lawyer by profession, but, in time of war became a traveling salesman, with headquarters in St. Louis. He is remembered by his visit to Chilli-cothe, Mo., in 1863, as a man of tall, erect figure, with a military bearing.

And his advice to a youth was: "You should be in College now. This is your opportunity, which if lost will never return. The next five years will tell more on your career in life than all of the past sixteen. Go to College; graduate, and then finish up at West Point with Civil Engineering, like McClellan and Lee."

Jas. Lampton, a merchant of Hannibal, is his nephew.

SAMUEL LAMPTON AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

Samuel Lampton, the fifth son of Wm. Lampton the Englishman, was born in Virginia, in 1772, came to Kentucky in early life, and spent his life chiefly in that state. For information relative to this branch of the Lampton family I am indebted to Mrs. Mary Lampton Reid of Magnolia, Miss.

In a recent letter Mrs. Reid says: "I have not lost interest in our family tree. This has been my busy season. I am Secretary of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, and as this was the year for our Legislature to meet, I had my hands full getting out letters to ninety state clubs in regard to bills which the Federation was interested in having passed. We succeeded in getting those through which we felt were most necessary to the protection of our women and children.

"For the past month I have been busy with missionary work. Our Woman's Missionary Society held their annual meeting during last month and I was busy before hand making out reports, etc. I hope now to have time to devote to my Lampton

Family tree. Your name brings up recollections of a story I have heard my father tell of his great Uncle James J. Lampton. My great grandfather, Wm. Lampton, ran away from Kentucky when he was about 15 years old. From that time until Uncle Jim was enlisted in the Confederate army he heard nothing of his people. Uncle Jim was wounded in the battle of Harrisburg, Miss. The doctor who attended him asked his name and when he found that it was Lampton, told Uncle Jim that he had married a Lampton. This surgeons name was Dr. Keith; Could it have been your father? (It was he. I heard him speak of attending a wounded soldier named Lampton, while with Gen. Van Dorn. K.) After this incident came to my great grandfather's ears, he was possessed with a longing to go back to Kentucky to see his people. He went back, but found everything so changed that his visit was said to have hastened his death, which occurred shortly afterward.

"My great great grandfather, Samuel Lampton was twice married. His first wife was Mary . To them six children were born, viz: Samuel, John, Patsy, Lucinda, Betsy and William. The last named was my great grandfather. Patsy married Mr. Hornback; Lucinda married Mr. Utterback; and Betsy married Mr. Pigg; all of Kentucky. His second wife was Isabel Anderson. To them were born three sons, Joshua, James, and Benjamin. Benjamin became a Baptist Minister and was known as the 'Preacher Lampton of Kentucky.' It was he who preached in Ohio when

Mrs. Kell was a tiny babe and took her mother to meeting.

"Did I ever tell you how my great grandfather came to this state, and became the progenitor of all the Mississippi Lamptons? Well, here's the story as my oldest uncle gives it to me: 'Wm. Lampton left Kentucky when he was 17 years of age, because he could not get on agreeably with his step-mother, (the mother of Benjamin Lampton, the Baptist Minister) and came down the Mississippi River, settling first at Covington, La., and then pushing on up into Mississippi, where he married and where our people have lived ever since. He married Mary A. L. Youngblood, in 1824. They became the parents of nine children, viz: Benjamin, Nancy, Lucinda, James J., Sarah, Josephine, Elizabeth, Lucy L. and A. Frank Lampton.

BENJAMIN LAMPTON, 1825-1885.

Benjamin Lampton, the grandfather of Mrs. Mary L. Reid of Magnolia, Miss. was born in February, 1825, in Scott County, Miss., and died at his home in Tylertown, Miss., July 9, 1885, aged 60 years, 4 months and 20 days.

An article in the Pearl River News, of July 30, 1885, gives the following facts; "Benjamin Lampton was born in February 1825, in Scott County, Miss. He spent his life chiefly in Marion and Pike Counties, Miss. He knew only farm life until grown. Less attention was given to literary attainments in those days than now, hence he acquired only a limited knowledge of text books. His education was the result of experience and practice. And few students made

greater proficiency than he. He listened to a well informed man discourse on religious, scientific or political subjects with pleasure. But pedantry amused him. His humor at the expense of such characters amounted to sarcasm. For three years he was clerk in a Mercantile house in China Grove. Then, with the assistance of his employer he established himself in business on Topisaw. After a period of several years of successful business he sold out, and married Miss Mary Jane Lewis, a young and prepossessing widow who lived near China Grove. She brought with her some means. He then located 3 miles above Tylertown, on a farm. He was ever a successful farmer, but his inclination led him back to the store. He became interested in, and later purchased the entire store and mill at Tylertown. He was now farmer, miller, merchant, all in one. The war came on! It was then that he showed himself to be a man with a big heart. All had suffered alike. From a handsome fortune, he could command only a few thousand. He said to his customers: "Friends, I know you have suffered reverse of fortune; come, let us settle the best we can. If you can't pay dollars, pay dimes; and I'll settle with you." In this way he gathered together a few thousand dollars and a few bales of cotton. After the war, he formed partnership with a man in whom he had implicit confidence, but soon awoke to the fact that he had made a mistake. It was the same old story,—unfaithfulness in business. They had gone to New Orleans together to purchase supplies. He was called away and left the money, \$2000,

in the hands of his partner, to settle all the bills. Imagine his surprise when the bills came in unpaid. His partner confessed that he had appropriated the money to his own personal use, and given the firm's notes in payment for the goods. Report current was that he gave quite a sum of money to the N. O. merchant for the hand of his daughter in marriage. She was a young girl and he a widower, well along in years. The debt was finally adjusted, and Benjamin Lamp-ton established himself again as merchant of Tylertown. His pronounced success from that date, 1868, to the day of his death in 1885 is known to everybody within a radius of many miles, and to the Mercantile world almost without limit.

THE CHARACTER OF BENJAMIN LAMP-TON.

He was an honest man. His thousands of customers bore unanimous testimony to that fact. He never forgot a kindness; in some way he would invariably reward his benefactor. He was a liberal contributor to every worthy cause. This country is dotted over with the monuments of his liberality. The people of Columbia have but to look at their beautiful church edifice to be reminded of his liberal and cheerful gifts. He was a man of remarkable cheerful disposition. He enjoyed a good joke—even at his own expense. He would sometimes entertain a crowd by relating some of his blunders or mistakes. He seemed always to live in a cheerful atmosphere.

HIS CLOSING DAYS.

His physician wished him to rest from the cares of business; to travel, and visit some medicinal springs, but

he was so inured to business that he seemed not to know how to extricate himself from a labyrinth of cares.

The writer of the article in the Pearl River News says. "I visited him frequently during the two weeks he was confined to his room. He was fully aware that his end was approaching. He said, one day to me: 'My boys are rather slow about making me a statement of our business.' He had five sons and three daughters. His two oldest sons were his partners in in Tylertown; and the next two were his partners at Columbia. The fifth son was yet in College. One of his sons said to me later; 'We had all things arranged in due time, but we could not bear to approach Pa on a subject looking forward to his departure from us. And we deferred the matter as long as we could.' A few days before his death he said to me in a faint whisper: 'I am ready to go. The sooner I go the better. To live now is but to suffer. I cannot think of any deed of my life of which I am ashamed. I do not feel afraid to meet my God. I have neglected to join any church, because I did not know which was best to join; but I do not think that that will keep me from being saved. Pray for me. My older sons have promised to take care of the younger children, and I have all confidence in them.' To his family and physician he said, in bidding them good bye: 'You have done all for me that could be done.' He sank sweetly to rest at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 9th day of July, 1885, being 60 years, 4 months and 20 days old."

I see that I have omitted an impor-

tant paragraph in the article quoted from. I gladly insert it here. "Mr. Lampton's first wife preceded him to the spirit world by six years. Almost four years ago he was married to Miss Esther Barnes of this county. This fortunate union promoted his happiness during the last years of his life, and provided him with those tender loving hands which only a wife possesses, to administer to his various wants in his long sickness, and a bosom on which to rest his aching head—a bosom that contained a heart that beat all his own. Of this marriage he leaves one little son."

Luke Conerley's History of Pike County, Miss., has a full page cut of Benjamin Lampton, of Tylertown. He was sheriff of Pike County in 1870 and '71. "In appointing Benjamin Lampton sheriff," the author says, "Governor Alcorn clung to the policy of appointing to office none but native or adopted white citizens, whose interests were identified with the people. Carrying out this policy, there was less danger of a conflict between the races, which was daily threatening the entire Commonwealth."

CHAPTER SIX.

A. FRANK LAMPTON.

"This gentleman, the youngest brother of Benjamin Lampton of Tylerton, deserves special mention," says Eld. E. J. Lampton. "About 12 years ago, a correspondence sprang up between us. He had learned from the Missouri Republic that I was a Minister of the Church of Christ; and he sent me an invitation to visit Missis-

sippi and get acquainted with all the Lamptons in his county. 'I am a Methodist,' said he, 'and I want you to come and preach in our town, China Grove, and I'll insure you a full house.' I suppose he thought that the curiosity of a Lampton in the pulpit would fill the house; and his love for his kin prompted him to make this effort. I could not go. In my letter thanking him for his kind offer, I enclosed a tract: 'Letter to an unconverted Friend.'

'He had that tract printed in his county papers and sent me a copy of each. From the papers I learned that he was County Commissioner, or as we say in Missouri, County Judge. I mention this fact to show that A. F. Lampton was a man free from religious prejudice, and had a warm spot in 'his heart for his kinspeople.' He married Courtney Evans. They are the parents of four daughters and five sons, Adah, James H., Wm. Sherwood, David Evans, Anna, Burke, Mabel, Ethel and Samuel Benjamin Lampton.

'Mrs. A. F. Lampton passed away February 22, 1914, at her home in Tylertown, Miss., at the age of 63 years. The Tsime speaking of her death, says: Mrs. Lampton had endeared herself to all who had the pleasure of knowing her, by her kindly and amiable disposition, her high moral character and her true christian spirit. She leaves to mourn their loss, her husband, A. F. Lampton, and eight children; Mrs. J. J. Lewis, Mrs. L. W. Hinson, Mrs. W. N. Fortenberry, James H. Lampton, D. E. Lampton, B. F. Lampton, A. B. Lampton and Dr. W. S. Lampton.

'From early life she had been a consistent and faithful member of the Methodist Church.

'Her remains followed by a large concourse of sympathizing friends, were taken to China Grove, where the services were conducted by her pastor, assisted by a number of other ministers, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends.

'In the passing away of Mrs. Lampton, Tylertown has suffered a severe loss.'

CHILDREN OF BENJAMIN LAMPTON AND MARY JANE CONERLY.

1. Walter M., born in 1850.
2. Lucius L., born in 1852.
3. Iddo W., born in 1856.
4. Mollie, born in 1858.
5. Edward, born in 1861.
6. Cora, born 1865.
7. Lelia and
8. Thad B., } born in 1867.

Two children were born to him and his second wife, Miss Esther Barnes.

1. Eugene, who died in infancy.
2. B. Frank, born in 1884.

The following from the "Southern Bench and Bar Review" is a brief sketch of the five brothers: "The South has contributed to the North many great men in science, literature, law, and finance, yet it retains within its bosom some of the brightest men of the day; men who have distinguished themselves in the various trades and professions, so that their name has gone abroad. It is through the efforts of such men, their brain power and undertakings that the new South of today stands pre-eminent.

"It is not too much to say that Thad B. Lampton the subject of this sketch is a veritable wizard of finance, a po-

sition secured by his own efforts and conservative business management of large interests. Throughout Mississippi the name 'Lampton' means much. The Lampton chain of banks, including Magnolia, Columbia, Mount Olive, Wesson, Tylertown and Mechanics represent almost two million dollars capital; while the Lampton Realty Co. with a full-paid capital of \$100,000, is the owner of over one hundred thousand acres of the most fertile lands in Mississippi and Louisiana, all free from encumbrance.

THAD B. LAMPTON. A LEADER IN
SOUTHERN BANKING AND FINAN-
CIAL INTERESTS.

In the various Lampton institutions of the state, Thad B. Lampton has played and is playing a prominent part, either as President, Vice President or Treasurer; and in all he is a leading spirit. Born in Tylertown, Pike County, Miss., in October, 1867, he is a young man, especially in appearance, yet in experience he has ripened into that financial age which gives him the confidence of the public and of his business associates. On the death of his father, in 1885, his disabilities as a minor were removed, and since that date he has personally transacted all business affairs on his own account. He graduated from the University of Mississippi, in 1889. Destined for a mercantile and financial life, he attended Eastman's Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and after his graduation, entered mercantile life at Tylertown, Miss. In 1894, he took entire charge of the interests of the Lampton Mercantile Co.,

at Magnolia. His careful management of the affairs of this firm indicated what his future success would be.

He was married in 1897 to Miss Mary D. Terrell of Jackson, Miss., a most estimable lady; their union has been blessed by three children,—two girls and a boy, now of the ages of thirteen, nine and four years.

Governor Longino, in 1902, appointed him State Treasurer of Mississippi to fill an unexpired term. He was elected receiver of the Mississippi Mills by agreement of the large banking interests of New Orleans in 1906. A year later he turned over to the creditors, over half a million dollars. He is now a director in the Central National Bank of New Orleans, the largest bank in the South. He is financially interested in the Lampton Chain of banks located throughout southern Mississippi. In February, 1913, he removed to Jackson, Miss., to become actively associated with the Capital National Bank of which he is Vice President, and the Citizens Savings Bank and Trust Co., of which he is president. He is in no sense a stranger to the city; he is in truth of all Mississippi, and this state should be proud to claim him as her son.

His constructive work was manifest as a member of the building Committee of the Jackson Fertilizer Co., and in the building of the new State Charity Hospital.

Always courteous, a thorough gentleman, Mr. Lampton's success, while pronounced, has but begun.

WALTER M. LAMPTON,
President of the Lampton Mercantile
Co., Magnolia, Miss., was born in

1850, married Lucy Barton and has three sons, viz:

1. Leslie B., who married Miss Poursine.

2. H. Dudley, who married Miss Ford, and has three sons, Walter, Theodore and Percy.

3. Claude L., who married Miss Vaugh. They have two children, Lucy and Claude.

LUCIUS L. LAMPTON.

This gentleman is the father of Mrs. Mary Lampton Reid, the instigator and promoter of this sketch. He was born in 1852, married Mary Babington, and they are the parents of four children, viz:

1. Mrs Mary L. Reid, wife of Eugene W. Reid, Secretary of the Lampton Mercantile Co. They have one child, Lampton Reid.

2. Robert Benjamin.

3. Lucia Jane.

4. Ouida Victoria Lampton. He is a joint partner with his brothers in their varied interests, banking, mercantile, real estate, and the Diamond L Ranch of Hereford High Grade Cattle, the latter at Angier, Louisiana.

IDDO W. LAMPTON.

The third son of Benjamin Lampton, Iddo W., was born in 1856. He married Miss Victoria Babington. To them were born eight daughters and one son, Iddo W. Jr.; the daughters in the order of their births were:

1. Marcelia, who married S. W. Davis, and they have one son, Silas W. Davis.

2. Frances, who married L. Edwin Gill, and they have two sons, Edwin and William Gill.

3. Lucile, who married C. R. Burton.

4. Ellen, who married Bryant Adams; and Misses Wilkie, Bab, Fay, and Jean Lampton.

Iddo W. Lampton died recently at the age of 57 years. A three column notice of his death, together with his picture appears in the Magnolia News.

"Gathering his children and brothers and other relatives about him on the last Sunday in September, 1813, he told them his plans. That he was about to act on the advice of learned physicians and surgeons at home and abroad, and submit to an operation for the removal of a tumor from his liver. He left on Monday for Touro Infirmary, New Orleans, accompanied by his wife and other relatives. The operation, on Tuesday was a success, he rallied from the effects of the sedatives, and rested quietly for several days. On Saturday he began to sink, and although everything that science could suggest and loving hands perform, to stay the hand of death, was done, he passed away in the presence of his wife, his daughter, his four brothers, and his sister-in-law, to all of whom he expressed a readiness and willingness to go, and assured them that all was well with his soul."

The train that bore his body was met by an immense throng of people, every family in town being represented. The casket was tenderly borne to the hearse and conveyed to the palatial home on West Myrtle street where a large concourse of friends had assembled. Three wagon loads of floral

wreaths came with the body, from friends and business associates in New Orleans and elsewhere. The funeral was held Monday morning, the services being conducted in the Methodist Church. The pastor was assisted by the presiding elder. Dr. I. W. Cooper, of Whitworth College delivered the principal address. The service was beautiful and impressive throughout. The pastor voiced the sentiments of all when he said: "This community has lost one of its best citizens; the church, one of its most loyal members, and his family a loving husband and father. He was identified with all the best interests of the town, community, and his fellow man. He was public spirited. He was a friend of the preacher. He was everybody's friend. Especially was he a friend of the poor. He was universally beloved. He died in the triumphs of faith. Only a few days ago, he arose in this very house and expressed the faith that was in him. He is now at peace with God."

Dr. I. W. Cooper, a close personal friend of the deceased then read Psalm 18:35. "Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation, and thy right hand hath holden me up; thy gentleness hath made me great." He said in part:

1. There is a special providence over the Christian. "The shield of thy salvation." God is a Sun and Shield to his children. A special providence attends the good man. The steps of a good man are ordered of the Lord.

2. There is a sustaining power given the Christian. "Thy right hand hath both holden me up." Our Heavenly

Father places his everlasting arms underneath his children. He is the Rock of Ages, the anchor in the storm.

3. God's gentleness gives the Christian the elements of greatness. Greatness is not measured by wealth, social position, intellectual attainments, or the honors of this world; but by God placing his gentle hand on his children. "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

4. Brother Lampton had a Bible name. Iddo was one of David's captains—a leader. He was also a prophet. No doubt his parents early surrounded him with religious influence. Half the battle of life is won—to come from a Christian home. Iddo, in English, means loving; and when translated by the character, influence, and deeds of Brother Lampton, means that, in all its wealth of beauty, the same as it does in Hebrew. No author ever translated Homer with such accuracy as Brother Lampton translated the name Iddo. He translated it into our hearts, our homes, our lives. No one ever knew Brother Lampton who did not love him. He was the embodiment of a lovely character. I think of him as the St. John of the five noble brothers. He was the silent member of the firm. Silent forces are the greatest. Gravitation which holds the worlds in their places is a silent force. He was not a man of much speech, but of much love, of much honor, of much character. Were I to name the leading characteristic of Brother Lampton, I would say, it was gentleness. He was gentle in his business dealings, to the clerks, to the drummers, to the colored people. He was gentle

with his friends—his loved brothers. He was beautifully gentle at home. He was everywhere a gentleman. We can truthfully say: "Thy gentleness hath made me great."

He was a model among a circle of devoted brothers and sisters. Few families can present such a picture. Five brothers in business—honorable business, for long years; no petty jealousies,—nothing but love for each. And each of the four brothers, like a mother who has lost a child, is saying: "I lost Iddo, the one we loved the most." His brothers before me today feel as David did over the loss of Jonathan: "I am disturbed for thee, my brother Jonathan; very pleasant hast thou been to me. Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women."

When Dickens was writing about Little Nell he received many letters from all over England, saying: "Do not let Little Nell die." He would say: "Little Nell will have to die, to do her greatest good." And Little Nell died.

Iddo Lampton is dead! His life is still with us, his influence, his love, these are imperishable.

We will not say farewell to this beloved friend, brother, husband and father; but will say good night. If he could speak, we know he would say, with Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of
the bar
When I put out to sea.

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark,

And may there be no sadness of
farewell
When I embark.

Far tho' from out our bourne of
time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

As a mark of respect, all the stores, banks and offices were closed, and the Circuit Court and Board of Supervisors adjourned during the funeral service. The public schools were dismissed for the day, and the Magnolia Bank; Lampton-Reid Co; Magnolia Cotton Mills; City Lumber Co.; the Cotton Oil Co., and the Cotton Compress Co., in all of which the deceased was financially intertested, remained closed throughout the day.

To his family, and brothers and sisters, the sympathy of all is freely extended, with the assurance from every one that they are not alone in their grief.

A LAMPTON ANNIVERSARY.

The Lampton Brothers began business in Tylertown, Miss., in 1869. In October, 1906, they celebrated the 37th Anniversary of the establishment of their business. The Magnolia Gazette of October 31, 1906, describes the event thus:

"It was a day long to be remembered by all who participated in the festivities and enjoyed the generous hospitality of those men who have added so much to the industrial prosperity of this section of the country. The crowd was large and orderly, and not

a single disturbance occurred to mar the program of the day.

"Men, women and children gathered from Pike and adjoining counties and enjoyed a day of good fellowship and cheer, the like of which is seldom seen. At noon, a large crowd from the railroad towns, arrived on a special train. The coaches were filled to overflowing with people all the way from Amite City to Jackson. The crowd gathered in and about the new store building, with hundreds standing on the outside. Judge J. H. Price on behalf of the Lampton Brothers, welcomed the people. His address was especially appropriate to the occasion. He referred to the remarkable career of Benjamin Lampton; his generosity to his neighbors, when their all had been swept away by the war, and to his subsequent rise to a position of affluence. From his life and that of his five sons, the Judge drew instructive lessons for the young men of today. The people then gathered about the long tables, laden with a feast of fat things. The invocation was by Rev. E. D. Solomon, and then the crowd began to satisfy their voracious appetites in real Southern style. Lampton Brothers had prepared everything for the feast, and the dinner was not only abundant but delightfully served to the most epicurean taste. After everyone had eaten, like the parable of old, there remained sufficient for another crowd equally as large and as hungry."

THE COLORED PEOPLE TAKE A HAND.

"The colored friends of this business firm were not forgotten. Several hundred of them had assembled in a grove near by, and celebrated the event with

great enthusiasm. A well known and respected member of their race, Rev. E. M. Cunigen who has lived in Magnolia for many years delivered an interesting address, to which many white people also listened. He is a fluent speaker, and was at his best on this occasion, and his humorous sallies at the Lamptons, and incidents of his business dealings with them, were received with loud applause. He did not neglect the opportunity to impress upon his hearers the necessity of "doing right" and of "living right," and in this way, earn the respect and confidence of their white friends. At 3 o'clock the colored people listened to a splendid sermon by Rev. E. D. Solomon.

"After dinner the guests inspected the new store and bank buildings which have just been completed. At 3 o'clock we listened to Judge Truly, of Fayette, in an address upon the political issues of the day. His speech was one of the finest ever delivered in this county, and was enthusiastically applauded.

"The five Lampton brothers were untiring in their efforts to make everybody have a good time, and they were ably aided by a reception committee composed of ten well known ladies and gentlemen from Tylertown, Columbia and Magnolia.

"As souvenirs of the day, buttons containing pictures of the Five Lampton Brothers in a group, and of their father, Benjamin Lampton were freely distributed.

"Four of the five brothers, Walter, Lucius, Iddo and Thad, now reside in Magnolia, each in a palatial home, that would do credit to any city in

this country. Notwithstanding the tremendous power they wield in the commercial and financial affairs of the South, they are all men of simple tastes, easily approached, unassuming, kind, generous, charitable, and on terms of intimacy with all their fellow citizens, both of low and high degree." It is no surprise to any one that these men have attained unusual success. They know how to treat the people.

BRIEF HISTORY OF THEIR BUSINESS.

"Benjamin Lampton began business at Tylertown, in 1850. He had built up a very good trade for a country store when war came on. During the war, of necessity, he carried a very small stock, and only opened his store two days in the week. After the war he compromised with his debtors for what they could pay, and went back to his farm.

"In 1869, he again opened a store at Tylertown with a capital of \$2000. In 1871, his oldest son, Walter, became a partner; the firm being B. Lampton and Son. In 1874, his second son, Lucius, came into the firm, and in 1880 they established a branch store at Columbia, with the third son, Iddo in charge. Business ran on most amicably and prosperously until July 9, 1885, when the father died, universally beloved. At his death contrary to the usual custom his estate was not divided but the brothers continued to operate the business jointly. Walter and Lucius took the store at Tylertown, while Iddo and Edward remained at Columbia. In 1888 Walter came to Magnolia and established the business known as Lampton Bros. and Briley

Co. In 1894, the name was changed to the Lampton Mercantile Co.

"In 1889 the business at Tylertown was incorporated as Lampton Bros., with Thad, the youngest brother in full charge. In 1913, when he was called to be Treasurer of Mississippi, the management of the Lampton Mercantile Co. fell upon the sturdy shoulders of Eugene W Reid, the son-in-law of Lucius L. Lampton, who still occupies that position."

"During the last few years," says the Jackson Daily News, "they have followed up their mercantile interests by establishing state banking institutions in the same localities. Every enterprise with which they have been connected is in the most prosperous condition, due to the natural financial genius of the Lamptons." (And plenty of hard work, says Mrs. M. L. Reid.)

They have profitted by being of service to the communities in which they do business. And no worthy enterprise has been brought to their attention without enlisting their support. Their banks have been of inestimable service to the six cities in which they are located, helping to tide the planter and merchants over during financial storms and unfavorable crop conditions, year after year. Through the establishment of this chain of banks, South Mississippi has taken on new life, and no section of the state is making better progress in every line. The Lampton Bros. are pioneers in the development of the natural resources of the pine woods section of the state, although they are men still in the prime of life and mental and physical activity. Several

towns and cities in that section can trace their development directly to the capital invested and the energy expended by the Lampton Bro's. They are all men of exceptional executive ability and financial sagacity. In a variety of industries for the upbuilding of that extensive territory, stores, banks, factories and mills have commanded their attention.

Whenever the name of Lampton is connected with a new industry, it invariably means its success. They are broad-gauged, liberal-minded citizens, of that type that any community can well be proud of, and the work they have started and the influence they have exerted forms a most important chapter in the history of the state of Mississippi.

K.

THE YOUNG LAMPTONS TO THE FRONT.

Mrs. Mary L. Reid says: "The Lampton Realty Company, of which my father has active management, established the Diamond L. Ranch in Louisiana, where they have a large herd of fine Herefords. My brother, Robert is interested in the Realty Company with his father and uncles. Uncle Walter's son, Dudley Lampton, lives on the ranch and manages it. His two other sons are Leslie and Claude. Claude is in the Magnolia bank, and Leslie is in the insurance business in Jackson, Miss.

"There are four other Lampton boys, sons of "the brothers," George Ben, and William, sons of W. E. Lampton, of Columbia; Iddo, son of Iddo; and Thad, Jr., son of Thad B.

"George Ben has just graduated at a Commercial College in Tennessee;

William is in preparatory school; Iddo is twelve, and Thad about five years old. It is interesting to notice that though there are few boys among the children of the five Lampton brothers, of their twelve grandchildren, ten are boys.

"Frank Lampton, the half-brother is much younger than the others. He is Cashier of the bank at McComb, in which the Lamptons are interested.

"Nearly all our family history is "business." My father and his brothers have worked almost incessantly, rarely taking a vacation.

"Every one of them enjoys hearing a good joke or telling one. My father particularly has a store of favorite jokes. I have not written anything of their charities,—it is enough to say that they hold their money as a trust from God. They have given to many institutions, but the only one in which their name has appeared prominently is the building at Whitworth College, which is named in honor of their mother, Mary Jane Lampton Auditorium. If I might name a prominent trait in the character of all the Lamptons with whom I am acquainted it is, devotion to their families. They are all indulgent husbands and fathers."

For the benefit of the younger members of the Lampton family in America the following conclusion is given: It is said that nine out of ten men who are successful so long as they have a leader, fail when they are placed in the lead. The history of the Lampton Brothers' careers furnishes notable exceptions to that rule. When asked, why has every one of them been successful, the reply comes back: "They have followed the two I. I.s (eyes) of

business, viz: Industry and Integrity." These when united with business sense, or sagacity will accomplish great things. Note also their motive—holding their money in trust,—as stewards. There is no better or more sublime motive known among men.

CHAPTER SEVEN

SAMUEL LAMPTON.

Samuel Lampton, fifth son of Wm. Lampton, the Englishman, and he for whom Mark Twain was named, had a second wife in the person of Isabel Anderson. They had three sons, Joshua, James, and Benjamin. Benjamin became a Baptist preacher in Ky., and Ohio. His family consisted of four daughters and two sons; Belle, Noah, Eliza, Alice, Mary and Benjamin.

Eliza married Mr. Woodward.

Alice married Mr. Smith.

James Lampton, the preacher's brother, had a family of three children, Richard, Mary and Lewis. Joshua's family failed to report.

SUSAN TROWBRIDGE.

Susan Lampton, sixth child of Wm. Lampton, the pioneer, was born in 1775, in Va., and married James Trowbridge near Winchester, Ky. Her descendants are found chiefly in the state of Indiana. One of her sons, James Trowbridge, lived in Winchester, Clark Co., Ky., in 1860 to 1875. He was a furniture merchant, in comfortable circumstances, owning his home and store. He and his wife were members of the Church of Christ,

and he an officer in it. They had no children.

MARY CROSSWHITE.

Mary Lampton, seventh child of Wm. Lampton, born in Va., in 1777, married William Crosswhite. They had two sons, Thomas and John R. Crosswhite. John R. Crosswhite was born February 22, 1807, and died at his home in Sturgeon, Mo., in 1881. His wife, "Aunt Rosa" was born in Ky., in 1811, and died in Sturgeon, Mo., in 1895. He was a well known citizen of Boone County, Mo., from 1865 to 1881. They were the parents of eight children; Wm. P., Jacob, Isaac, Benjamin, John R., Jr., Sallie, Matilda and Mollie. Sallie married Mr. Pollard; Matilda married Mr. Stewart, farmer and stock raiser near Sturgeon, Mo. Mollie was born Nov. 12, 1846, and died Oct. 3, 1910, unmarried.

W. P. Crosswhite, the oldest son was as fine a specimen of the genus manhood perhaps as ever left Boone County. He was not only a young man of fine presence, affable and courteous, but a man who stood high in the esteem of all who knew him. He was often referred to as a model young man. He established a stock market in North St. Louis at the close of the Civil War, and did a large business for many years. He died unmarried a few years ago. His younger brother, John R., Jr., graduated at a St. Louis Medical College and practiced medicine in the city for several years, and became a professor in the Barnes Medical College. He died in St. Louis, a few years ago.

My information is that Mrs. Matilda Stewart is the only surviving member of John R. Crosswhite, Sr.'s., family.

JOSHUA LAMPTON.

Joshua Lampton, eighth child of Wm. Lampton, the pioneer, was born in Kentucky, August 24, 1779, married Jane Finnell, of Ky., in 1803. They had eleven children.

1. William, born May 25, 1804.
2. James, born in 1806.
3. John, born in 1808.
4. Samuel, born in 1810.
5. Lewis, born in 1812.
6. Wharton, born in 1814.
7. Benjamin, born in 1817.
8. Martha Jane, born Sept. 28, 1821.
9. Elizabeth Ann, born in 1823.
10. Joshua, Jr., (Cap.) born in 1825.
11. Susan Lewis, born in 1827.

Three of the above, viz: Samuel, Lewis and Wharton died in childhood, and Benjamin in early manhood, aged 29 years, and unmarried. One who knew him says: "He was a very promising young man, a general favorite in the community. He was a surveyor. His death in 1846, from pneumonia, caused general sorrow."

Eld. E. J. Lampton says: "I have often heard my father say that Uncle Joshua with his family came to Missouri from Kentucky, and after a few days rest, returned to Kentucky without unloading his wagon." The family record shows that in 1825, (perhaps the year following his first move) he came with his family and settled permanently in Boone County, ten miles from Columbia on the Mexico road. Here his two youngest children were born, and all three of his daughters were married. And here he died

March 24, 1854, aged 74 years and 7 months. His wife, Jane Finnell, born in January, 1782, died February 18, 1854, aged 72 years and one month.

COL. W. F. SWITZLER'S LETTER.

In reply to an inquiry in 1902, Col. Switzler, the historian of Missouri, and for 40 years, editor of the Statesman, says: "I knew all the Lamptons very well. Joshua, the father was an upright citizen, and an enterprising farmer. John Lampton was a very competent surveyor. James was a farmer, near Brown's station on the Wabash R. R., and county assessor for two or three terms.

William or ("Buck") was Constable of Columbia township, Auctioneer and assistant in the office of the Circuit Clerk. In 1839, during the exciting contest for the location of the University, in the enthusiasm of his advocacy of Columbia as the proper site, he subscribed \$350, was finally unable to meet the debt, and his house, a frame on the corner of Ninth and Locust streets was sold to satisfy the claim. The fact is mentioned in the MS. of my history of the University." The descendants of this William Lampton owe it to his memory to show their appreciation of his sacrifice for the cause of higher education, by attendance on some of the departments of Missouri University that they may appropriate and enjoy its benefits.

In 1850, William Lampton crossed the plains to the gold fields of California. He kept a daily record of his trip from Columbia, Mo., April 25, to Sacramento, California, September

1st. Judge Walter B. Douglass of St. Louis, Mo., president of the Missouri Historical Society had a few copies of the Lampton Diary printed and preserved in the Public Library of that society. It is a graphic account of the dangers, privations and sufferings incident to the trip. Hundreds of men perished on the route; and thousands returned home poorer than they went. He was fortunate enough, after spending about two years away to return to the bosom of his family in 1852, a wiser, but not a richer man. He said, the man who wrote "sweat and bled for gold," might truthfully have written "sweat and bled in the vain hope of finding gold."

He was noted for his beautiful penmanship; and his pen wrote the Latin diplomas on parchment for the graduates of Missouri University in the early fifties. My earliest memory of a College diploma dates from the summer of 1854, when as a child I saw his hand trace the words "His literis lecturis," on a sheet of parchment.

His wife was Miss Patsy (Martha) Fountain. They were the parents of three daughters and one son; Jane, who married Mr. Smith; Louisia, who married Mr. Maddox; Mary who married Silas W. Fretwell, and has one son Dr. Silas Fretwell of San Jose, California, and Wm. H. H. Lampton who lived several years in Centralia, Mo.

Mrs. Mary L. Fretwell of San Jose, California, says: "I am the only surviving child of Wm. Lampton, who died in 1865, in St. Louis, in Gratiot street prison, while a prisoner of war. He was 61 years of age. The descend-

ants of my sisters and brother live in Centralia and Columbia and Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. W. H. H. Lampton lives in Centralia, Mo., with her sons, William and Thomas Lampton, who are in the grocery business.

Her three daughters are:

1. Mrs. Fannie L. Fisher, wife of George Fisher. They have three children, Roy, Fay, and Hazel Fisher.

2. Mrs. Bird Lampton Zinser, the wife of P. M. Zinser. They have two sons, Lyle and Certel Zinser. Both are in school.

3. Mrs. Jennie L. Kleinsorge, wife of H. C. Kleinsorge, the telegraph operator on the Wabash R. R. at Centralia. They have no children.

Pattie Maddox lives in Columbia, Missouri, and is connected with the Herald office. May Maddox married Oscar Fout, an Englishman, a classmate of Oscar Wilde, the Aesthetic Britisher. They have one daughter, a student in Central High School, Kansas City, Missouri. Mrs. Jane Lampton Smith's children live near Columbia.

Mrs. Fretwell adds: "My son is delighted with the Pike County News containing a sketch of the Lampton family. I have never been able to tell him much about our family, nothing in fact beyond my grandfather, Joshua Lampton, of Boone County, Mo." This is another evidence of the general lack of interest among the people in regard to ancestry. The writing of this sketch is calculated to arouse interest among others, until like our English cousins, and our Hebrew friends we can present an unbroken line of descent. K.

CHAPTER EIGHT

A LAMPTON DIARY.

A few passages selected from William Lampton's Diary of his trip to California, in 1850:

"Thursday, April 25, 1850. Left Columbia, Mo., and encamped at Rocheport; crossed the Missouri River at 9 A. M.; encamped two miles east of Booneville, and got under way at 6 A. M.

May 19, encamped in the prairie; during the night it clouded up, the frightful peals of thunder; the vivid flashes of lightening; it seemed as if the windows of heaven were opened from the torrents of rain that fell.

May 31, Traveled 20 miles this day, having fine grass, wood and water. I enjoyed a ride over the sand hills in company with Mrs. Dr. Taylor and her sister, viewing the scenery, which was novel in the extreme.

June 6, During this day we passed two encampments of Sioux Indians. They number 135 warriors,—large and likely men,—the women for form and beauty will compare favorably with the refined whites, being dressed in the American costume.

June 8, This morning we passed an Indian village of 41 wigwams standing, and about 12 having moved to another point. The number of souls was 500, all clean and in good health and friendship. We traveled this day 20 miles and encamped in sight of the Court House Rock, where we had good grass, having hauled our wood for several days.

June 9, We passed Chimney Rock.

This is another vast heap of sand blown up to the height of 350 feet, in the shape of a hay shock, with a spire above, 150 feet high, and 50 feet in diameter. It is 16 miles from Court House Rock.

This day John Lampton's Company passed us. All well except Ryan who was injured by the running away of the team, June 26, All well. Yesterday our company divided, and one mess divided their wagon and oxen,—sawing the wagon bed in the middle. Two men took the fore wheels and two yoke of cattle, the other two, the hind wheels and two yoke of oxen, and so, on this day we only traveled to where we leave the Sweet Water river, a distance of 20 miles. We are informed that the cholera is very bad among the emigrants behind us. So we push on. It is to be hoped that it will entirely cease.

July 4, John Rice is very bad through last night and today. By his consent at 7 A. M. we launch out into 55 miles desert, which we hope to get through by 11 o'clock tomorrow, traveling all night. The dust is from 2 to 5 inches deep. When the wind rises, it is almost beyond endurance. July 7, Sunday, a beautiful morning. How this day is to be spent remains yet to be told. First by all reading the Bible and singing hymns; after dinner a part of the company engaged in play and continued it until dusk.

July 15, We passed a Lodge of Flat head Indians, French and Spaniards, not to be surpassed for intelligence by an over average of Missourians.

July 20, Yesterday we descended from the top of the dividing ridge between Bear river and Raft river a dis-

tance of two miles or more. It seemed to me a descent of one fourth from a perpendicular.

July 22, Clark and myself drew our rations, sold them, and cut out on horseback for the city of Sacramento.

July 26, We overtook Clark and Co. from Boone County. We were warmly welcomed, dined with them, traveled with them, and lodged with them at night. I have not language to describe the liveliness, of this company. All seemed to be of the same determined spirit, that is, to go ahead. The boys were in such high spirits! Hoping to be digging gold in a few weeks! We made this day 30 miles and encamped in a most beautiful valley within 4 miles of Kearney's Cut Off. July 30, Off at sunrise. My horse has become very weak and I am compelled to walk half my time. We are traveling with John Ridgeway.

August 14, This morning George W. Nelson of Morris' train, died. We hauled him on the side of the main road, where we deposited him in quite a decent manner indeed. We then moved on to the Humbolt sinks, a distance of 20 miles today. My horse looks worse than any animal living, to carry a rider. We are in a state of preparation to cross the desert. God grant how soon we may get through! August 15, Up and off very early, traveling is hard, through sand and dust, and the stench of dead animals. We nooned in the open desert, as hot as weather can be. We rolled ahead, occasionally resting our cattle during the P. M., the evening and the night. We arrived at the river about sunrise. My horse had to be left six miles back, owing to weakness.

I used all means in my power to save him. Our day and night travel was 55 miles. We are now on what we have long desired to be,—Carson River. I am of the opinion that from the time we set out yesterday across the desert, we must have passed 1500 head of dead stock,—it was very offensive.

August 19, All well and off at sunrise. We traveled over the 14 mile desert, struck the river and up it 6 miles avoiding the 16 mile desert,—finding excellent grass,—the stock is in it to the horns. We made today, 24 miles.

August 21, All off at sunrise, never did cattle travel better than ours, making this day 30 miles; good grass and water all the way. August 24, All off early, to pass through the Canyon. The Carson river runs through it, and the roaring of the water over the rocks is worse than falling over a milldam. It is not so rapid as in the Canyon. August 25, All off early. Traveled 9 miles to the foot of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. At half past 9 we took them boldly and passed over without any injury to anything. The distance is between 8 and 10 miles. We landed safely at 4 P. M. I must say that it caps anything on earth for teams and wagons to pass over—either up or down. We have been traveling for several days in sight of snow, today we came to it on the roadside and then ran above it. The boys ate it like pound cake. We made today, 17 miles.

August 26, All off early. Struck the foot of one more of the Sierra Nevadas, the first of which I thought bad enough, but this is worse, being

longer, and steeper, and higher. We passed through and over snow from one to ten feet deep. We made this day, 15 miles, and encamped on the mountain, little grass, fine wood and water. August 27, It was winter cold last night at home, but today at noon, as usual as hot as Tophet. We yoked up at 1 P. M. and put out for Luck Spring, a distance of 15 miles. August 31, All off early, came within 4 miles of Weavertown. We laid by until Monday, September 2, when we took in the teams and sold them. September 2, my legs pain me very much, but thank God, I hope to be well in a few day, as rest and vegetables are the remedies for scurvy.

WM. LAMPTON.

JAMES LAMPTON, the second son of Joshua, born in 1806, married Jane Ridgeway of Boone County, Mo. They were the parents of five daughters and two sons. The sons were Joshua, who was killed in the Civil War, and Zachariah, who died in youth. Of the daughters, Fannie married James A. Henry of Centralia, Mo.; Margaret married Mr. Hulen, near Sturgeon, Mo.; and the others lived in Boone County, near the home place. James Lampton died in 1876.

JOHN LAMPTON, the third son of Joshua, born in 1808, was never married. He was a Government surveyor for many years. He sectionized a large part of the state of Kansas in 1854 and '55. In a letter to his sister, at that time, he said: "Kansas is a great state, wide in extent, rich in soil, and delightful in climate, but Kansas will never repay this govern-

ment for the blood that will be shed over it." This was his prediction of the Civil War.

He spent three winters, from 1856 to '59, surveying along the southern border of Missouri. The country looked better, he said when the ground was covered with snow and the ponds and marshes frozen over, than at any other season,—besides it was healthier,—hence his winter's job. He set out, in November each year for the South with his camping and surveying outfit in charge of a colored cook, with his nephews, Harrison and Joshua Lampton as aids. He rode a large, beautiful, black horse, fat and sleek, which he called "Snow-ball." He was very much attached to this faithful animal on whom he relied to be taken into camp at the close of each day's work. "That horse," said he, "has never deserted me, and I intend to build a monument over him."

John Lampton was a man of exceptionally few words; he had cultivated a habit of silence. He passed through the Civil War as a Captain in a regiment under Gen Price. At the close of the war he returned to Boone County, Mo., and made his home with his sister, Mrs John Harvey Crosswhite, near Sturgeon.

In reply to the question, Don't you think Uncle John, that this war could have been avoided? he said: "Yes, Sir. If General Jackson had been in the White House in 1860, he would have placed about a dozen of the leaders,—six from the South and six from North under arrest for treason, and held them until they cooled off, and were willing to submit to arbitration. The people both North and South

were opposed to war. Jackson would have cooled these fiery leaders off if he had to duck them in the Atlantic Ocean, rather than permit a war between the states."

His trip to California was a success financially. He secured a few thousand dollars in gold, and when some of his friends and relatives appealed to him for money enough to take them home to their families, they did not appeal in vain. He was ready and cheerfully assisted them by loaning each of four men \$200 apiece, and sent them home rejoicing to their wives and children.

When his father's farm was about to be sold to satisfy a security debt, John Lampton stepped into the breach, purchased the farm, and gave it to his parents during their natural life,—at their death it was his farm. He was sympathetic, generous and liberal, and as faithful to his kin and his friends as the needle to the pole,—more so, in fact, for the needle sometimes varies, but in this particular, John Lampton was never known to vary.

He was passing along Main street in Columbia, Mo., in the early '40's when he met a negro man who took off his hat and spoke to him, immediately he tipped his own hat; and when asked by a friend why do you take off your hat to a negro on the street? said: "I allow no colored man to be more polite than I am."

He died suddenly in September, 1870, while attending the Sturgeon Fair. His body enclosed in a metallic casket rests in the church yard at Red Top, near the graves of his father and mother.

K.

CHAPTER NINE

BENJAMIN LAMPTON.

Benjamin Lampton, fourth son of Joshua, was born in Kentucky, in 1817 and died in Missouri, in 1846. He was never married. His brief life was spent under the parental roof, where he was almost idolized by three fond sisters who, as his associates, passed from childhood to womanhood. At home they romped and played and worked together. While servants male and female were in this home and were supposed to do the work, these three girls and their brother, Ben, were very much in evidence at the spinning wheels and on the loom; they could milk their cow and ride their horse and drive to mill as readily as could he. It was their boast that at the age of eighteen each could stand like brother Ben inside a half bushel measure and shoulder a two bushel sack of wheat. They ran foot races with him and rode fleetly on horseback with him. As his associates they were familiar with all sorts of boyish sports, in doors and out. He was a mechanical genius, and just the man his sisters needed when anything went wrong about the house, the kitchen or the pantry. On Sunday it was their delight to ride with brother Benjamin, often a distance of ten miles to church. He was their leader and companion, and they recognized in him an ideal brother. He was by occupation, a surveyor, and did much of his work in Boone County.

The notice of his death, from pneumonia in April, 1846, contains these words: "He was a very promising young man, and a universal favorite in the community."

JOSHUA LAMPTON, JR.

Joshua Lampton, Jr., called Cap Lampton, was born in 1825, grew up to be a robust young man, of splendid physique, tall and erect, with as merrily a laugh as ever a Lampton had; and a voice that at times, sounded like the roar of a lion. He was a school teacher. In 1850, in his brother's company, John Lampton's, he made the trip to California. In the mines, it was his task to rock "the cradle" or separator, that separated the shining metal from the dirt. After a few months spent at this work, sitting daily on a damp rock, he suddenly lost the use of his lower limbs by paralysis. His brother promptly sent him home for treatment, but the injury to the motor nerves was beyond recovery. His general health was excellent, he was free from pain, but his method of locomotion was by means of two chairs, the backs of which he grasped like canes, one in each hand, and dragged his feet one after the other. But his favorite method was in the saddle on his pet horse, Selim, in a rapid walk. He could travel thus, for 40 miles a day. He passed away in 1865, at the home of his youngest sister, in Boone County, Mo.

MARTHA JANE LAMPTON.

The oldest daughter of Joshua Lampton and Jane Finnell was Mar-

tha Jane, who was born September 28, 1821, within four miles of Winchester, Clark County, Ky. She frequently said that she was born in the same year that Missouri really came into the Union.

"When I was four years old my parents came to Missouri and settled in Rocky fork township, in Boone County. When I was five years old I used to trot along beside—and sometimes be carried in the arms, of my dear brother, William, who taught a winter school within a mile of our house. We had to cross fields and climb fences and my brother would throw back his cloak and with his hand and arm brush the snow from the top rail, and then lift me over. As a little tot I learned to spell, and read, and make figures, and the next winter I was reading in the Testament. He used this in his school as a text book—a reader. When I was seven years old I had read it through. When I was 14 years old my father sent me to Miss ——'s boarding school for girls at Columbia, where I spent two sessions. Among my text books, were two that I prized above all others and preserved them for my children: Whelpley's Compend of History, and A Geography of the Heavens." Her fondness for the study of these books doubtless accounts for the fact that she early inspired her children with a zeal for history and astronomy. For, she would talk to her three little boys of the battle of the Granicus; and compare Alexander, the Great, with Wellington; Cyrus the Great, with Napoleon; and Julius Caesar with our own Washington. On a star-lit night some of my earliest memories are the

scenes on the front porch with mother, pointer in hand, pointing to the Constellations in the sky.

There was Orion, Arcturus, and the Pleiades. Over here were Aldebaran and Medusa, and in the north was Ursa Major, the "great dipper," with its bowl and curved handle, the pointers, pointing to the North Star, which she said, "You'll always see at the same spot in the heavens, no matter at what season you look for it." And when she pointed to the Milky Way and said: "this is the ribband or band of stars that encircles all the others--and lies beyond the farthest star--millions and decillions of miles, she started that process in my mind, which educators call "the art of thinking great thoughts." And then, to clinch the thought she said: "God is there!" This gave me the first impression of the immensity of God, and that impression has never grown less from that hour to the present. And then opening her hymn book she read this stanza:

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
And plants his footsteps on the sea,
And rides upon the storm."

She had her little boy repeat the lines after her. Wasn't she planting a grand truth in soil that insured its growth?

Not many years ago (1902) in a Western city, ex-governor C—— of this state in a spirited conversation with a friend, used this language: "How do you know there's a God? How do you know that the Bible is his word? And then in a tone of derision, added:

"Because your mother told you so. That's your only reason." I couldn't let the opportunity pass to say a word for the truest friend man has on earth: "What better or higher authority on that subject, would you have us give, Governor? Every one of us has learned our language from her lips; and in wisdom, the Creator has ordained that we should learn these fundamental truths also from her lips. I can think of no better or higher authority for my faith in God and the Bible, and I thank you for awakening in my mind the very best argument that can be produced on the subject."

On April 18th, 1844, she was married to Dr. Wm. Keith, formerly of Scott County, Ky., more recently a resident of Boone County, but now located at Chillicothe, Mo. The officiating minister was Eld. Thomas M. Allen, the beloved.

"Infair Day" was observed at the home of the groom's cousin, John H. Keith, two miles west of Columbia. Here the bride and groom met a large number of their relatives and friends. Mrs. Belle Clough of Wichita, Kansas, says: "I was present, and I have sent for you to call on me that I might tell you what a noble specimen of womanhood your mother presented on that occasion. And how beautiful your mother looked with her long brown hair hanging loosely down her back, reaching almost to her knees. It was the finest suit of hair that I ever saw on a woman; her father she said, never permitted scissors to be used on her hair."

The following day, April 20, they set out on horse back—she rode her

farm ten miles west, in the forks of Grand river, and near Spring Hill. On this farm her two youngest children were born. Here she spent two lonely years in charge of her little family—one a babe in her arms—while her husband sought his fortune in the gold fields of California. This was the most trying period in her life. Her faith, her hope and her courage were tried, as in a crucible. At evening time, as she milked the cow, holding her babe in her arms, this young mother was startled by the scream of the panther and the barking of the wolf.

Again during the Civil War she was left alone, in Chillicothe, Mo., to manage for her little family, while her husband was far away in the South. But I pass to the close of her life. She fell asleep on the morning of May 9, 1893, at her home, in Sturgeon, Mo

I try to-day, to reproduce a "Tribute to my mother" written soon after her death and published in a Louisiana paper. "The story of my mother's life may be told in few words. She was married in 1844 to Dr. Wm. Keith, and her history from that time to the end of her life was that of a faithful wife and mother. She had from her childhood a simple, childlike faith in God, which grew brighter, own horse—from her father's house to her new home, already prepared, in Chillicothe, Mo. They arrived on the third day and halted at a cottage two blocks northwest of the Court House. Here their two oldest children were born. In 1848 this home in the village was exchanged for a 160-acre

stronger and more beautiful with her advancing life. This faith shone like a light from heaven over the cradle of her children. With her, to know God's will was to do it, and she taught her children so. The elements of her personal character were rarely equaled in my knowledge of the world, for tenderness, devotion, self-sacrificing love and sympathy. She was so devoted as to be almost absorbed in her family's interest,—"mothering" her boys from babyhood to manhood.

Sweet are such praises in the ear of the son of such a mother! Intellectually she was well fitted to form and train the minds of her children, and stimulated them in their mental development. Her acquaintance with God's word was cultivated by daily study. It was her daily mental food. The beauty of God's word filled her with constant delight. She lived in daily communion with God. She never failed to draw to her, the respect, admiration and affection of those outside the family circle with whom she came in contact. Her influence in a quiet way, was widely felt by those who were acquainted with her, and that for good. Loved, honored and cherished by her children, she will be blessed and honored forever in our memory.

She taught us, "Thou God seest me," at all times, and in every place. And now "her children rise up and call her blessed." Now that she has gone to her eternal reward, in the Home above, we, as children can exclaim: "Such a mother was a true gift from God to us." K.

CHAPTER TEN.

A LAMPTON REUNION.

Anthony M. Lampton sends me the following account of a Lampton reunion held at the home of his venerable uncle, Samuel Lampton, 8 miles southwest of Newark, Ohio, August 13, 1914:

"We had a splendid time, with about 100 present. Think of that number of relatives getting together and visiting! All hale and hearty, enjoying God's greatest blessing. health! For lack of that and other reasons many were detained at home. These reunions are but foretastes of that grand reunion in our Father's house where we shall never know the infirmities of age, or sickness or sorrow. I am looking forward to that day, with bright and happy anticipations. It is well worth our while to gird on the armor and continue the fight till the close of this inconstant life. It is the blessed hope that reaches within the veil—the gate of Heaven,—that ever cheers me in my daily conflict."

"The picture of the Lampton group was taken in front of the old brick dwelling, now over 100 years old. Among those present, I name my uncles, Samuel Jackson Lampton, aged 84 years, and his brother, Robert Catlett Lampton, aged 82 years; my youngest aunt, Barbara L. Mack, aged 72 years; Wm. B. Lampton and wife, of Zanesville; A. M. Lampton and wife, and their son, Glenwood Lampton and his wife; Jessie M. Fisk and Florence L. Haller, our daughters; Benjamin Lampton, son of Uncle

Robert, and his wife; Rev. Charles Lampton, son of Benjamin, of the Dunkard Church. Three of Uncle Samuel Lampton's children, viz: Geo. W., Mary, and Barbara Lampton; three of Uncle Robert's daughters, viz: Lydia Coopereiler, Sarah Kopp, and Alvah Lampton; Wm. C. Lampton, of Zanesville; Elias, son of Uncle Wm. P. Lampton; Rev. Freeman Ankrum, a grandson of Barbara Mack, of the Dunkard Church; Robert, the son of Glenwood Lampton, sitting on my Uncle Samuel's lap, and Jessie M. Fisk's daughter. The last two are our grandchildren."

The Lampton family seems somewhat noted for preachers. How much better is this, than to be noted for black sheep or criminals! It is something to be proud of.

I have a magazine cut of W. J. Lampton, poet, philosopher, humorist, and journalist formerly of Kentucky and at one time on the editorial staff of the *Courier-Journal*, now of New York City, 109 West 54th street. He won the title of Colonel by his fight against fraud. Dressed in the old English garb of his ancestors—he is quite distinguished looking. He surely was of English origin. I hope you have succeeded in establishing the connecting link between our families. I am satisfied the link can be found. Possibly he is descended from one of the two Lampton brothers, William or Samuel, who came with their Uncle Wm. Lampton, the pioneer Englishman, from Virginia to Kentucky soon after the revolutionary war closed. My great grandfather Samuel Lampton and his son Robert Lampton, my grandfather came from Virginia about

that time and located on the farm now owned and occupied by Uncle Robert Lampton.

Among the number who could not attend in person but sent regrets were three of my aunts, viz: Malinda L. Bishop, aged 86 years, of Columbus, Ohio; Louisa L. Cochran, aged 80, and Sarah Gutheredge, aged 75 years, both of Tennessee. Also O. B. Lampton, a musician, and Chester Lampton, both of Detroit, Michigan.

MARTHA JANE LAMPTON'S FAMILY.

We resume at the point where we digressed, to give the Ohio family reunion.

Martha Jane Lampton, as the wife of Dr. Wm. Keith, was the mother of four children: Benjamin, Clayton, Fabricius, and Jane. Jane died in early childhood; Benjamin at the age of twelve years; and Fabricius after more than 40 years of arduous service in the practice of medicine in Boone County, passed away at the Jewish Hospital in St. Louis, April 25, 1914, surrounded by his wife, daughter, two sons, and his nephew, Dr. Wm. F. Keith. His home paper, the Sturgeon Leader contained a lengthy editorial notice of his death from which we quote:

"Starting life a poor boy, by splendid management and frugal habits, he amassed a fortune. A truer man than he to his friends, cannot be found. Many in this vicinity are prospering to-day who owe their start in life to him; friends who have experienced that crisis in their lives when a few dollars either spelled ruin or success

to their life work, were tided over by him. He will be missed, as father and counsellor by others than his sons and daughter. He ministered to the sick in many a home; and those who called him, trusted him and praised him."

In the business world he made a success of every enterprise he was identified with. He always spoke his sentiments, and, like men of that type, made strong friends. He was a great home man,—and was devoted to his family, and every member idolized him."

His friends who relied so implicitly upon his advice, who sought his counsel in every emergency, with a confidence that was sublime, will miss him most."

He was married October 7, 1874, to Miss Dora Turner, of Boone County. Four children were born to them; Henry, who died in childhood; Wm. F., who married Miss Mary Hulett; Eva May, who married E. S. Stewart; and Alexander, who married Miss Fay Price; all of whom live in Sturgeon. His sons and his son-in-law are the officers of the Citizens Bank; they are also engaged in merchandising. Some interesting incidents in his life might be given, but lack of space forbids.

CLAYTON KEITH.

The surviving child of Martha Jane Lampton Keith, was born March 7, 1847, in Chillicothe, Mo., educated in the Common schools, Kentucky University, Bible College of Kentucky, and St. Louis Medical College; was

raised on a farm, worked with the hired hand; taught school during three winters; taught and preached in Kentucky during his College vacations; was physician to the city hospitals in St. Louis for two years, and secretary of the St. Louis Medical Society one year; married and came to Louisiana, Mo., where he was Health Officer and City Physician for 12 years. Married Miss Mary Barnard, daughter of Captain George Barnard; has had four children born to him, to give him stir and enterprise: Barnard, Wm. F., Leon, and Attella, all of whom enjoy good health. Was contributor to the St. Louis Medical Journal for 1872-3-4-5; was Superintendent of the Louisiana Loan and Building Association for 4 years; and Secretary of the Board of U. S. Examining Surgeons, 1891-'96; Secretary of the Pike County Historical Society, 1904--'14; compiled the Centennial History of Pike County in 1876; wrote the history of Julius C. and Harriet Jackson, 1906; edited the history of the Watson family, 1913; and is now working on a sketch of the Lampton Family, 1914. These pen sketches constitute a pleasant pastime—a diversion from the routine of professional life and aid him in his life work. Several years ago he adopted the following, as his morning resolution:

"I try this day to live a simple, sincere, serene life; repelling every thought of discontent, self-seeking, or anxiety; cultivating magnanimity, self-control, and a habit of silence; practicing economy, cheerfulness, and helpfulness toward all. As I cannot do this without Divine aid, I ask my Creator, through His Son, to help me;

to guide, guard and lead me through this day."

He hopes ere long to hear that at least some who read these lines have joined him in the use of this resolution, and will try to rise repeating it. He hopes also, that all who have read Tennyson will not forget these words:

"But for my daily range
Through the pleasant fields of
Holy Writ, I would despair."

His sons' address: Dr. W. F. Keith, Carleton B'dg, St. Louis; Dr. Barnard Keith, Carleton B'dg, St. Louis; Leon Keith, Cashier National Hotel, East St. Louis.

ELIZABETH ANN LAMPTON.

Elizabeth Ann Lampton was the second daughter of Joshua Lampton. The following notice is from the Columbia Statesman, of September 21, 1906.

A GOOD WOMAN GONE.

"Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Ridgeway died at the home of her son, near Garber, Okla., August 30, 1906, at the advanced age of 82 years. Three sons and one daughter, Mrs. J. A. Chedester, of West Broadway, Columbia, survive her. She leaves several nieces and nephews in this county; among them, Mrs. Jane Hulen, and Miss Martha Lampton of Dripping Springs; Dr. J. F. Keith and Miss Martha Palmer, of Sturgeon.

"Elizabeth Ann Lampton was born in Clark County, Kentucky, Nov. 10, 1823, and moved with her parents to Boone County, Mo., when she was only two years of age.

"She was married to Orace S. Ridgeway, March 16, 1848. She was reared near Columbia and educated at the old Baptist College. She was one of those who witnessed the laying of the corner stone of the University, July 4, 1840. Her husband's death occurred several years ago. She united with the Church at the age of 15, and lived a consistent Christian life for over 60 years. Truly a good woman has gone to her reward."

Susan Lewis Lampton was the third daughter and youngest child of Joshua Lampton. She was born July 28, 1827, in Boone County, Mo. In 1852 she was married to John Harvey Crosswhite of that county with whom she lived happily for over 30 years. She was a woman of unusual cheery disposition, and all who knew her were her friends. We loved to visit her home and hear her merry laugh and jokes. Her husband was a pleasant, genial man, whose ambition was to please his wife. Her home was her only care. Here they lived in ease and comfort on a farm near Sturgeon. They were never blessed with children, but reared to manhood an adopted child, of whom they were justly proud. She was an active member of the Christian Church for many years. She passed away September 30, 1884. Her husband survived her 20 years. Their graves may be seen near Pisgah Church, three miles north of Sturgeon, Mo.

K.

CHAPTER ELEVEN.

JAMES LAMPTON.

I'm going to tell what I know about James Lampton, the eleventh child of

Wm. Lampton, the pioneer. I make this change of program because all the data in reference to the ninth and tenth children are not yet in hand.

I am, this morning, Sept. 18, 1914, in receipt of the following good letter from Col. Wm. J. Lampton, of New York City. By way of preface to this letter, I will say that in the summer of 1865, while spending my vacation in the mountains of Kentucky, I received a letter from my mother, requesting me to visit some of her cousins, sons of her Uncle James Lampton, living in Greenup County, Ky., owners of the iron works near the Ohio river. I wrote the names of her cousins, viz: Wm. Henry and Robert W. Lampton in my little memorandum book where they may be seen today. The following information was received recently from Eld. E. J. Lampton of this city: "My Uncle James Lampton was once in business in Covington, Ky., and failed; having given his property to his creditors; some worthless land in the mountains of Kentucky was deeded back to him. On this land iron ore was discovered later, and in a few years furnaces were erected and the Lampton Iron Works were known throughout the commercial world—and Uncle James Lampton became wealthy and died a rich man." Stimulated by repeated requests from members of the Lampton Family that the link connecting W. J. Lampton of New York with the Lampton family in America, I wrote to him as soon as I learned his address. That success has crowned our efforts his letter abundantly proves.

Here is a copy of his letter:

My Dear Cousin:—

Your very interesting Lamptonian

letter of Sept. 7th, is at hand and I beg your pardon for not answering on the dot, but it came at a time when I have a week of mail work to do which puts everything on the side. You have given me more Lampton information than I ever had before. But you don't tell us where we come in for that Earldom of Durham in Northumberland County, where the Lamptons and the Lambtons came from. How did that "p" and "b" get mixed in the name? I changed the "p" in mine once but the newspapers wouldn't let it stay changed. If you had come to Northeastern Kentucky in 1865 you would have found my father, William H., and his brother Robert W., sons of James, the brother of Joshua, your mother's father, owners of the Lampton Iron Works. I had always understood from my father that his father, James, was born near Winchester, Ky., in 1781, but if you say the record shows that it was as early as 1787, I am satisfied.

Here is my record:

Wm. J. Lampton, address 109 W. 54th street, New York City. Born (?) near Union Furnace, Lawrence County, Ohio, four miles from the Kentucky line. I am a bachelor, and therefore don't remember when I was born.

My father, Wm. Henry Lampton, was born May 1st, 1813, near Winchester, Ky. He was married in 1845, to Miss Elenor Fairfax Miller, who was born September 16, 1816, in Cynthia, Harrison County, Ky. She was the daughter of Isaac Miller of Virginia, and her mother's maiden name was Betsy Hawkins, of Maryland.

My father and mother were the parents of four children, viz:

1. Isaac Newton, born in 1847, died in 1854.

2. Nannie, born (?)

3. Wm. James, born (?)

4. Nettie Page, born (?)

My father died in January, 1898.

My grand father James Lampton, was born (?) near Winchester, Ky., and died in Greenup County, Ky., at the age of about 75 years. He was married in 1810 to Miss Susan Ryan, a native of Clark County, Ky.

Their children were:

1. John B., born 1811.

2. Wm. Henry, born 1814.

3. Robert W., born 1817.

4. Polly, born 1820.

5. Susan Ann, born 1823.

I am glad that Mrs. E. J. Lampton saw that picture in the American Magazine, because I am rather proud of that and want all the other Lamptons to see it. (Send me a cut and it will appear in this sketch. K.) I sent a copy to the Mississippi Cousins. By the way they are good people down there. I met Lucius L. Lampton, the father of Mrs. Reid, also his wife and his daughter, Lucia, a very pretty girl indeed, and capable as well. Where do they come in on your tree? I received your sketch of part of the Lamptons in the Pike County News, the paper you sent me and I forwarded it to my sister at Winchester, Ky., Mrs. A. H. Sympton.

You ask me to say something about my own career. Governor Wilson appointed me on his staff in 1910 because he thought I had done enough glory work for the state with my pen to entitle me to it.

I began my newspaper work as owner and editor of the Ashland Kentucky Review and a year later went to the Cincinnati Times; thence to the Steubenville Ohio Herald as a newspaper humorist; then to the Lovisville Courier-Journal; then the Merchant Traveler of Cincinnati; and then the Washington Critic and the Washington Evening Star, doing a column in the Detroit Free Press each week, on the side.

For the past 16 years I have lived in New York and have no direct newspaper connection. During all these years I have been writing verse and stories and humorous skits on the side for newspapers, magazines and other periodicals, and a book or two, but never a Best Seller.

That's the story of my life. And it would have been a glittering success if I had happened to have called the turn and made a bushel of money. As I haven't made the money, all the rest I made doesn't count. O, yes, I am a batchelor with every indication at present that I'll fill a bachelor's grave, though I might consider a change if proper inducements were offered.

When I'm at leisure will write you again if you want other stuff that I may know, though I don't know that I know it.

My regards to all the kin. Can't send a picture because I haven't one now, but may have one later.

Yours, W. J. Lampton.

Sept. 16, 1914.

Accompanying the letter were these verses:

THE CALL TO BATTLE.

Stand up, you men, to be shot down,
Nor ask the reason why;
The great ones, who depend on you,
See fit to have you die.
Small odds to them what comes to
you,
Or what the reason why,
You pay the price of sacrifice—
It is not they who die.

What matters it, although you fall
That they should stand? 'Tis Fate
Apportions what is humble lot
And what is held as great.
Your right is human, their's divine,
Which you must not deny;
They drive you into war's red din—
It is not they who die.

They call you brave men, tried and
true,
Your country's hope and pride;
Yet wherein lies for you the prize,
When you have bled and died?
Your wives and children, homes and
lives
Count little with the high
Who send you where death sweeps
the air—
It is not they who die.

They are the masters who command;
Your part is to obey;
What debts they owe you do not
know,
But what they are you pay.
Stand up, you men, to be shot down,
Nor ask the reason why;
The rulers call for you to fall,—
It is not they who die.

—W. J. LAMPTON, in the New York Times.

MARK TWAIN'S FAMILY.

Miss Josephine Baker, keeper of the Mark Twain Home, at Hannibal, recently sent me the following:

Samuel L. Clemens was born Nov. 30, 1835, at Florida, Mo.; married Feb. 2, 1870, at Elmira, N. Y., to Miss Olivia Langdon, who was born in 1845; she was the daughter of Jervis Langdon; she died June 5, 1904, at Florence, Italy.

THEIR CHILDREN.

1. Langdon Clemens, born Nov. 7, 1870, and died June 2, 1872.
2. Susan Olivia, born March 19, 1872 and died Aug. 18, 1896.
3. Clara, born (?); married Osip Gabrilowitsch, a musical composer, and lives in Munich, Germany.
4. Jean, born (?); died Dec. 23, 1909.

K.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON'S TRIBUTE.

There's a family legend that James Lampton and Susan Ryan of Kentucky were desperately in love and wanted to marry; but that her parents opposed the match because of the young man's tender age;—and to prevent Cupid from gaining a victory, they kept a watchful eye on her movements. She had heard of "love that laughs at locksmiths" and determined to be free. So she slipped out one night, and, meeting the youthful James near by with a conveyance, they eloped to Gretna Green and were married. And the legend further declares that she became one of the best—most faithful and devoted wives and mothers known to this branch of the family.

Perhaps it was the memory of his grandmother that inspired the poet-

philosopher to indite the following tribute to

A GOOD WOMAN.

Busy at her work all day,
Never asks a cent of pay,
Thinks it ought to be that way—
Thank the Lord for Susan.
Singin' when she wants to sing,
Like the robins in the Spring;
Scoldin' some like everything—
Thank the Lord for Susan.

Always ready, day or night;
Always willin'—she's a sight
When it comes to doing right—
Thank the Lord for Susan.
Me and seven children's what
She looks after, sick or not,
And she's "Mother" to the lot—
Thank the Lord for Susan.

Goes to church on Sundays, too,
'Long with all she's got to do;
It's her that's goin' to pull me
through—
Thank the Lord for Susan.

In her hair is streaks of gray,
And the crows' feet's come to stay,
But I like her best that way—
Thank the Lord for Susan.

Made of consecrated clay,
She gits better every day—
Thank the Lord for Susan.
W. H. LAMPTON.

CHAPTER TWELVE.

NANCY LAMPTON MCKINSEY.

A copy of the record just received from a grand-daughter, Miss Mary E. Harrison, of Moberly, Mo., shows that Nancy Lampton was the seventh child of the pioneer, Wm. Lampton.

She was born October 14, 1776, in Clark County, Ky. She married Wm. McKinsey in 1795. They were the parents of eleven children, all of whom grew to maturity, married and raised families. She spent her life in Kentucky, and died in Campbell County, November 7, 1832.

Her children were:

1. Sallie, born Dec. 15, 1796.
2. John, born Nov. 19, 1798.
3. Patsy, born May 15, 1800.
4. William, born May 24, 1802.
5. Biddy, born April 29, 1805.
6. James, born Jan. 12, 1807.
7. Adam, born Jan. 11, 1809.
8. Wharton, born April 9, 1811.
9. Polly, born Jan. 20, 1813.
10. Betsy, born July 1, 1814.
11. Joshua born July 22, 1816.

Sallie married Jonah Yeager.

John married Miss Neal.

Patsy married Granville Owen.

William married Ellen Owen.

Biddy married Nathan Stephens.

James married Lucy Hume.

Adam married Martha Hoagland.

Wharton married Almada Ryland.

Polly married Henry Harrison.

Betsy married George Fiske.

Joshua married Susanna Rose, and Mary Beal the second time.

She had 72 grand-children, not counting several that died in infancy and childhood

Her grand-children were as follows: Sallie had 5; John, 3; Patsy, 4; William, 7; Biddy, 6; James, 10; Adam, 9; Wharton, 7; Polly, 4; Betsy, 8; and Joshua, 9.

Out of this family of eleven, I have selected Polly, (because I have her record) to continue briefly the history of this branch of the Lampton family.

Polly was the ninth child of Nancy Lampton McKinsey. She was born January 20, 1813, in Kentucky, and married Henry Harrison, October 19, 1835, came to Missouri in 1839; was the mother of three children who grew to maturity. She died in Randolph County, Mo., April 11, 1896. Her husband was born in Woodford County, Ky., October 8, 1811, and died in Randolph County, Mo., Sept. 21, 1890.

Their children were:

1. John W., born Nov. 20, 1837.
2. James E., born July 24, 1840.
3. Orange M., born February 4, 1842.

John W. Harrison was twice married; first to Miss Mackey Patton, and then to Mrs. Bettie Patton. James E. married Miss Anna Hedges. Orange married Mattie Franklin. All live in Missouri, and chiefly in Randolph County. This branch of the Lampton family belongs to the class of progressive farmers and successful business men. They are representative citizens both in church and state.

In church they were Baptists, Methodists and Christians; in politics they were Whigs. They were staunch Union men during the Civil war. James McKinsey, a lieutenant in Col. Odon Guitar's regiment called on his cousin, Martha J. Keith at her home in Chillicothe, Mo., in the winter of '62 and '63, while his regiment was stationed there, and I shall never forget his gentlemanly bearing and his Christian deportment, even with shoulder straps on. He attended church regularly. All classes of our citizens felt secure while Col. Guitar's regiment was stationed at Chillicothe.

At one of his visits to our house, his cousin invited him to stay all night, it was then late in the afternoon, and a heavy snow was falling. "Oh, no," said he, "I must share the tented field with my men. I have not slept under a roof for months." As we stepped out into the storm I said: "When scouting or on the march, and such weather as this overtakes you where do you sleep?" "Oh, warm enough," said he, "we brush the snow away, throw a little hay or straw or brush down on the frozen ground; spread down a couple of blankets, which every soldier carries on the march,—heavy and all wool; and a knapsack for a pillow; and then lie down with another soldier, who covers both with his two blankets. Next morning we wake up in a warm bed, throw the blankets back with perhaps 2 to 4 inches of snow on them and get out of bed with our boots on. The snow as a cover helps to keep the soldier warm, no wind can reach him. It is healthy, sleeping out of doors."

James E. Harrison, of Moberly, Mo., born July 24, 1840, in Randolph County, Mo.; married Anna Mildred Hedges of Liberty, Clay County, Mo.; December 27, 1866. They have three children, viz:

1. Nancy Mildred, born Feb. 28, 1868.
 2. John Milton, born Oct. 8, 1869.
 3. Mary Eliza, born April 4, 1874.
- Nancy married Percy J. Scott.
John M. married Mary Furnish.
Mary Eliza is yet unmarried.
- Miss Mary E. Harrison who copied the record from her great-grandma's

Bible, adds: "There has never been a death in my father's (J. E. Harrison's) family. All of the family, seven in number, including his son-in-law and his daughter-in-law are members of the Christian Church."

"Grandmother Harrison said that her grandfather, Wm. Lampton, was an officer in the Revolutionary war, from Virginia. But I don't know what rank he held. I am sure, however, that she was right, for my sister has his picture taken with his uniform on."

William McKinsey, who married Nancy Lampton was born February 4, 1775, in Maryland; married in 1795, and died in 1844, in Campbell County, Ky. In politics he was a Whig; in religion, a Baptist. K.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN.

WHARTON SCHOOLER LAMPTON.

This chapter will contain what I know of Wharton Schooler Lampton, his children and grand-children. He was the seventh son and tenth child of William, the pioneer. He was born April 8, 1784, in Clark County, Kentucky. He married Diana Duncan, in Kentucky, in 1812. She was the daughter of Joseph Duncan, a Scotchman, and Nancy Stephens Duncan. They became the parents of 16 children, 9 girls and 7 boys. Ten of these children, 6 daughters and 4 sons, grew to maturity and 8 of them married and reared families.

Their children were, viz:

1. Lucretia, born in 1813.
2. Lucinda, born in 1815.
3. Martha, born in 1817.
4. Ellen, born in 1819.
5. Nancy, born in 1821.
6. William J., born in 1823.
7. John H. T., born May 20, 1825.
8. Benjamin W., born in 1828.
9. Eugene Joshua, born Aug. 24, 1835.
10. Clemma, born in 1839.

Lucretia married Wm. Williams.

Lucinda married Jackson Embree.

Martha married Thomas Vaughn.

Ellen never married.

Nancy married Thos. Jefferson Reid.

Wm. Joseph married Miss Brockman.

John H. T. never married.

Benjamin W. married Angie Austin.

Eugene J. married Sarah E. Hall.

Clemma married Keelen Bradley.

Their grand children number about forty, and their descendants are citizens of various states of the union—but a majority of them live in Monroe and Randolph Counties, Missouri. Eld. E. J. Lampton of this city says: "My parents left Kentucky in November, 1835, when I was three months old, for Missouri, to join Uncle Benjamin Lampton, who then lived in Florida, Mo. Father settled on a farm in Monroe County, Mo., three miles southeast of Florida, on the old Columbia road—the road that your Uncle John Lampton surveyed when I was a boy,—and lived on a farm all his life. Do you remember Thomas Jefferson's remark? 'The chosen people of God are those who till the soil.' In politics he was a Whig, voting for Henry Clay, the man who declared he would rather be right

than be President! In religion he was a Presbyterian. He died in September, 1853. My mother died in 1851.

His grand children were, viz:

Lucretia had 12; Lucinda, 4; Martha, 5; Nancy, 3; John, 2; Benjamin, 3; Eugene, 1; and Clemma, 4. Several other children died in childhood.

1. Lucretia, who married Wm. Williams, in 1833, in Kentucky, had 12; most of whom married, and their descendants live in Kentucky.

2. Lucinda married Jackson Embree of Monroe County, Mo. Philetus, her oldest son lives in Moberly, Mo.; his brother, Eusebius, lives in Monroe County, Mo. Both have families. Mrs. Syrene Peoples, the oldest daughter lives in California. Urania, the youngest child, now Mrs. Garrett, lives in Fort Worth, Texas. Each has reared a family.

3. Martha married Thomas Vaughn in Monroe County, Mo., in 1838. They had three daughters and two sons. Jane married Mr. Lang and lives in Paris, Mo. Annie married Mr. West and lives with her daughter near St. Louis. Sarah C. married Mr. Davis and died a few years ago. Newton Vaughn lives near Paris, Mo. C. F. Vaughn lives in Ingersol, Okla., and is superintendent of the Christian Sunday School in that city.

4. Ellen died in Texas in 1889, at the age of 70 years, unmarried.

5. Nancy married Thos. Jefferson Reid and lived in Princeton, Mercer County, Mo., where they reared a family. Her husband was Quartermaster of Col. Shanklin's regiment of U. S. troops and her oldest son, Sylvanus was an officer in that regiment during the Civil War. This regiment was

stationed at Chillicothe, Mo., during the winter of '63 and '64. Father and son were members of the Christian Church and both were frequent attendants at church on Sunday.

6. Wm. Joseph, died unmarried, at the age of 24 years. He was a devout member of the Presbyterian Church.

7. John H. T., born May 20, 1825, served in the war with Mexico, in 1846-'48, from its beginning to its close; was slightly wounded twice; returned home when peace was declared; went to California in '49, with the Hickman Company, from Florida, Mo.; became a Christian while digging gold; married Miss Brockman, and preached some. He was a member of the Christian Church, faithful until death, and at the time of his death was mayor of Sacramento City. He died about 1858 or '59. He left a wife and one son aged 2 years, Eugene T. Lampton, now living in Woodland, California, practicing law, and is a deacon in the Christian Church in that city.

8. Benjamin W. born in 1828; married Angie Austin in Randolph County, Mo. They had two sons and one daughter. In the fall of 1864, while trying to reach the Confederate Army in Arkansas, he lost his life. He left a widow and three small children on a farm near Cairo, Mo. One of his sons, Wm. Walter Lampton, of Fort Scott, Kansas, is a R. R. engineer; with two sons and one daughter.

Benjamin W's. daughter, now Mrs. Laura Lampton Evans, lives in Washington and has two daughters, both are married.

9. Eugene J. Lampton is the only living member of his father's family, and has just turned into his eightieth

year. I was born in Livingston County, Kentucky, August 24, 1835. As a babe three months old, I came with my parents to Monroe County, Mo., in November, 1835; grew up on the farm; attended school in the winter; and taught a school. At the age of 24 I was ordained to preach. I spent 20 years in Illinois, the last two as State Evangelist. I spent 5 years in Texas, and was State Evangelist in Missouri for more than a year. My life has been taken up by evangelistic and pastoral labor. In the 54 years of my ministry I have failed to occupy a pulpit on only 25 Sundays; and 8 of these were spent in a Hospital, in Kansas City, Mo.

My ministry has resulted in the gathering of over 6000 souls into the fold. I have also directed the building of 17 church houses and remodeled 7 or 8 others. I have made failures, but my motto is: "Try, try again!" I have spent 18 years of my life here in Louisiana, Mo.

"I was married May 3, 1864, in Randolph County, Mo., to Miss Sarah E. Hall, who was born in Lexington, Ky., August 9, 1839. Her father was Alexander Hall and her mother was Fannie Patton Hall." Mrs. Lampton served as President of the CHRISTIAN WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS of Missouri for four years. Her husband speaks of her as his "best half." She has greatly aided him in his ministry. "In politics I am non-partisan. In religion simply Christian. I have lived in Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois, and Texas. I have also held meetings in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa. I am fairly well acquainted in seven states.

"Mrs. Lampton and I have been

blessed with three children, two sons and one daughter. Both of our little boys, Alexander Wharton and Charles Edwin were taken in childhood, as flowers that only budded here, but now bloom in the City of God. Our daughter, Fannie M., graduated at Eureka College, Illinois, and married J. E. Craver, who is now Superintendent of the Western Division of the Northern Pacific R. R., one of the leading Trans-Continental rail-ways in this country, with headquarters at Seattle, Washington. They have two daughters, Sallie Mac, and Eugenia M. The family lives in Seattle, Wash., close by the ever-changing, restless sea. Sallie Mac is a graduate of Wm. Woods College, Fulton, Mo. Eugenia M. is in the High School in Seattle, Wash., preparatory to entering the University next year."

Eugene J. Lampton who furnished the above in reference to himself and family is still living, but that fact shall not prevent me from saying what I am about to say. It is fitting while he is yet with us that we note a few of the lessons of his life, for the encouragement and inspiration of others who may follow. There are three departments of Christian activity in which his example is eminently worthy of imitation.

First, He has been a faithful minister of the gospel. For more than half a century he has stood for its defense. His faith in the inspiration and authority of the Bible is simply child-like. And this means much; especially in these days when men who claim to be called to preach the Word—

claim also the right to sit in judgment on the teachings of that Word.

Second, His knowledge of God's Word, enriched by his own heart—experience has qualified him to minister consolation to those who pass through the deep waters of affliction and sorrow. He presents the consoling truths of the gospel in his funeral addresses in a way that has been exceedingly helpful to hundreds and thousands bowed down by grief.

Third, He is widely known in Missouri and Illinois as a genuine reformer. He feels that there is a close connection between the gospel for the individual and the gospel for the community in which Christians must live and act. He holds that there are many practical reforms needed on the part of this nation today: e. g. reform in the observance of the Lord's Day—the great Rest Day of the laboring man; reform in our marriage and divorce laws; as well as reform in the liquor traffic. By tongue and pen he has from boyhood been an ardent advocate of all these and other reforms. In this department of his work he has made a record that should stimulate the next generation of men in all the churches, to like energy and efficiency. His strength lies in his unwavering faith, his devotion to duty, and his daily trust in God. No one familiar with his life and work can doubt where his strength lies.

His task on earth is not yet done, and we trust will not close for many years to come, but, where are the young men in the churches today, who will take up his work as a reformer, and follow in his footsteps? Where?

Recently I asked a bosom friend of

his—a minister and for 40 years editor-in-chief of the Christian-Evangelist, of St. Louis, for a word of appreciation that it might appear in this Lampton sketch. And here it is.

"I first met E. J. Lampton soon after my graduation from Abington College, in 1868, on a railway train. I was at once deeply impressed with his earnestness and enthusiasm. In our conversation he asked me if I had met Alexander Procter of Missouri. I told him I had not. He said "He is a great preacher, and I think he can clothe the gospel of Christ with more grandeur and sublimity than any man I ever heard preach." I soon availed myself of the opportunity of hearing Brother Procter, at a ministers' meeting held at Louisiana, Mo., the present home of Brother Lampton, and my expectations were fully realized. A man's own intellectual measure is often indicated by the men whom he admires. I have known Brother Lampton rather intimately for more than two score years, and have known him only to love him. Denied as he has been, the privileges of Collegiate or University training, it is marvelous how he has kept in touch with the best thought of his time and in sympathy with the great body of his brethren in their advance along all the lines that make for efficiency and wider usefulness. He and his faithful wife hold an enviable place in the affections and esteem of the brotherhood. Few men of his age retain the use of their mental powers to the same degree as Brother Lampton. May he be spared to us yet many years to go in and out

among his brethren, and to preach the gospel which he loves so well."

J. H. GARRISON.

Dr. Garrison adds: "It is a kind thing for you to give this write up of Brother Lampton while he is living." And I believe that it will be approved by the whole Lampton Family. My own conscience approved it, and I thank Bro. Garrison for his approval, although Bro. Lampton, when he reads it, may censure me for writing it. I shall not wait to place a flower upon his tomb, but give him now the aroma of kind words and of appreciation, that they may give him strength as he descends the western slope of life—with his face, like many others of us, toward the setting sun. K.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN.

AN ADDRESS.

As an illustration of E. J. Lampton's clear, concise and comprehensive method of treating Bible themes, and of his simple, sane and sound exposition of scripture, the following is produced for the benefit of the Lampton readers. Standing in the midst of a vast audience of sympathetic friends and beside the bier of one of God's noble women, he began: Job asked the question: "If a man die, shall he live again?" Paul said: "As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive; every one in his own order." Jesus said: "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a

place for you, that where I am you may be also." Later, Paul said: "If this earthly tabernacle or house be dissolved, we have a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens." John, the beloved, on the isle of Patmos, in his last vision, said: "Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord, for they shall rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

We are called upon at this hour to pay a tribute to one who was for many years a citizen of this town, and whose life is familiar to many who are gathered here this afternoon. Born in 1834, in Indiana; moved in 1855 to Illinois, where she was married; came to Louisiana in 1858; was the mother of two daughters and a son; her husband, one daughter and her son having preceded her to the spirit world. Early in life, at the age of 17, she gave her heart to the service of Christ, and was a faithful member of the body of Christ for more than half a century. Her's was a life of faith and love and trust—and of good works. As such she was known by those with whom she associated. It is no idle praise to say, that first in her life was the service of Christ; she was always present with her Sunday School class, and ready for every work that pertained to the welfare of the church.

The child in its mother's arms is just as wise concerning the condition of the dead, when we close this volume, as the most learned philosopher. With the Bible closed, there is a land into which we can never make a discovery—the land of the unseen,—the land of the spirit's abode. We are shut up to one of two things: either to

bury our dead with all the sadness and gloom that gather about it, where faith has never entered, or else turn to the revelation that God has made, in language so tender and full of comfort,—that bears the soul up and gives it sweetness amid all the bitterness of death.

The world's study has failed to answer the question: what is life? And it has failed as clearly to give a full and satisfactory definition of death. We know not what death means any more than we do of the origin of life. But when we turn to this blessed Book, we learn the origin of death,—that it came by man. The Bible carries us back to the feet of Him who gave us being. It gives us the true joy of life. It assures us that God is love. Love looks not with a degree of allowance upon death. As a child that loves my mother, I can not say, at any time, that I am ready and willing that mother should die. God would not suffer us to die, if man's conduct had not estranged him from God's love. Our sister's life of three score years and ten, has been one constant struggle. The battle of life has been between the forces that would pull down and the forces that build up; really a struggle against the forces of death, as is the case with all of us. And death will eventually gain the victory. If no light came to us from the other side of the Jordan of death, the shout would invariably go up as our friends pass over, "This is the victory of Death over Life!" But this volume reveals the truth that the last enemy to our lives, that shall be destroyed is Death. The final result is always the deciding of the con-

test And here it is: "All that are in their grave," said the Son of God, "shall hear his voice and shall come forth." All, not a certain class, nor a favorite few, but every one, the whole human family. "As all die, even so shall all be made alive." This includes the aged and the young, the strong and the weak, the wise and the unwise. To all who are present today, let me say: Live for something that will endure! Have an aim in life! Make your lives sublime and noble! We may gather the flowers,—beautiful buds—into a choice bouquet,—the world is full of beauty,—but our lives can be made more beautiful than the sweetest flowers of earth. How? Would you like to know? The aroma of noble deeds, of pure motives, of generous acts, will constitute, in the sight of God, a far more precious gift to Him and to the world.

There is a celestial body as well as this mortal body; and for that, we earnestly long. Let us all so live that we may attain to that life that is eternal, and that body that is immortal; where the King in His beauty and love shall welcome us to mansions more beautiful than all the charmed palaces of earth; to joys more precious than all the gold of Ophir, more enduring than the everlasting granite and iron from the bowels of the earth."

Without his knowledge or consent I have transcribed from my diary of "practical gems of thought," gathered from time to time from pulpit, bar and platform, the above, delivered on the occasion of the funeral of Mrs. M. D. Gardiner, mother of Mrs. Lettie M. Edgar of this city, September 25, 1904.

LEWIS LAMPTON'S DESCENDANTS.

James Lampton of Hannibal, Mo., in a letter just received, Oct. 5, 1914, says:

"Lewis Lampton, my grandfather, third son of William the pioneer, was born in 1768, in Kentucky, and died April 12, 1854. He raised a large family; with three of whom I was acquainted: 1. Mitchell M., my father, who lived in St. Louis many years. He was a banker by occupation; Presbyterian in religion; Democrat in politics.

2. William Mortimer, of Macon, Georgia.

3. James J., a lawyer of St. Louis.

All three have passed away; but James J. of St. Louis, left a daughter, Bettie Lampton, now a teacher in the Public Schools of St. Louis.

Mitchell M. Lampton was born March 25, 1829, in Kentucky, and died in 1885 in Missouri. He married Elizabeth Rowland, a daughter of John Rowland of Hopkinsville, Ky., in 1856. They had nine children:

James, born July 25, 1857.

Reuben L., now living in St. Louis.

Wm. Mortimer, now living in Denver, Col.

Lizzie Lampton Lewis, of St. Louis.

Mary May Stephens, of St. Louis.

Mitchell M., Jr., of St. Louis.

Augusta, of St. Louis.

Clarence and Margaret of St. Louis.

I, James Lampton was born in Hopkinsville, Ky., in 1857, married Catherine A. Tierney of Hannibal, Mo., daughter of Patrick Tierney and Margaret Orrick. By occupation I am a merchant; in religion Catholic;

in politics, democrat. My former residence, St. Louis, Mo.

We have 5 children:

1. Clarence J., born in 1887, married.
2. Kenneth R., born in 1890; 3. Cyril, in 1893; 4. William M., in 1897; and
5. Margaret M., born in 1900.

My mother Elizabeth Rowland Lampton had two brothers, John and Reuben L., who were West Point Cadets. My father served as Major under Sterling Price, in the war between the states. My father won this distinction by his bravery in the battle at Lone Jack, Missouri. Two of my cousins, Benjamin and Samuel Lampton sons of Benjamin Lampton of Henry County, Missouri, served in the Civil war. I cheerfully furnish you any information for the Lampton sketch.

CLEMMMA LAMPTON BRADLEY.

The youngest daughter of Wharton S. and Diana Lampton, born near Florida, Monroe County, Missouri, July 6, 1840; left an orphan at 13, lived with her sister Mrs. Nancy Reid, and with her guardian Mr. Conyers of Middle Grove, Mo.; graduated from Paris Female Seminary, in 1859; taught school a few years; married Keeling Bradley of Huntsville, Mo., September 20, 1863; was the mother of five children, viz:

Charles Walter, born in 1864.

Grace Eugene, born in 1866.

Bertha Clemma, born in 1868.

Paul Lampton, born in 1871.

Ernest Joe, born, in 1873.

The last mentioned declares that he represents "the sharps and flats" of Arkansas. He was born at Ash Flat in Sharp County, Ark. Mrs. C. L.

Bradley died April 14, 1914, at the home of her son, E. J. Bradley, Durant, Okla. She was an active worker in the Church, in the C. W. B. M. and in the W. C. T. U. She took more than usual interest in her religious papers, and was a frequent contributor. She took a lively interest also in the daily papers—in the political and civic life of the nation. She was an ardent admirer of President Wilson and believed in his policy of government. She was greatly interested in the success of the work of her brother, E. J. Lampton, and of her son, E. J. Bradley, both ministers of the gospel. Her best loved work, for the past few years was in the "Training for Service" in the Church. In this she graduated in 1910, and afterward taught a class. The members of her class used to say when they missed attendance, that they had lost something out of their lives that could never be replaced. She was noted for her great faith. She loved to write; and was a contributor to the C. W. B. M. and the W. C. T. U. literature, and the Endeavor Work. She was an economical home keeper, and helped her children get the best education her finances would permit. It was her earnest desire and prayer that she might live to see her children, and grandchildren, (twelve of the latter) brought up in the Lord. She had that joy.

HER CHILDREN.

1. Charles W. Bradley, a farmer, in Collin County, Texas has 6 children.

2 Paul Lampton Bradley lives in Los Angeles, California, is a Western

Union Telegraph operator, has four children.

3. Ernest Joe Bradley married Myrtle Dodds, in 1909. They have two sons, E. J., Jr., and Hunter L. He is minister of the Christian Church in Durant, Oklahoma.

4. Bertha Clemma, lives in Dallas, Texas, unmarried, is stenographer in the service of the Western Newspaper Union.

Keeling Bradley, husband of Clemma Lampton Bradley, born in Randolph County, Mo., was well educated, a printer and publisher. Aided by his wife he established many papers in Missouri, Arkansas and Texas. His first, was at Kirksville, Mo., his last at McKinney, Texas. He died in 1894. He was a pure minded man, kind hearted and generous. He laid down his life for his family as many others are doing, and have done every year. He was the oldest son of Judge Terry and Anna Bradley. His father was County and District Judge, and later, Postmaster at Huntsville, Mo., for several years.

Clemma L. Bradley, after the death of her husband taught school. And spent 20 years all told, of her life in the school room.

Her article, "Western Women in Eastern Lands," published in the Christian Standard, Cincinnati, April 1, 1911. It is a classic. It should be read by every member of the Lampton family. She had Missionary zeal from childhood. My mother always spoke of her Cousin Clemma Lampton in terms of the highest admiration and affection; not simply because she was highly educated, but because she was a woman of grand ideas, and noble

deeds and the purest of motives. Through my mother, her's has been a name very dear to me ever since my earliest recollection. K.

Ernest J. Bradley in his letter of October 5, 1914, says:

"I wish to thank you for the great service you are doing the Lampton family. I knew so little of my people that I have sometimes felt like a cast-away. Since reading these articles as they appeared in THE PIKE COUNTY NEWS I have realized that the name is one of no mean honor. Mother was always proud of the name. But then mother was a real queen; more, she was queenly. I enclose a little poem from the pen of mother and sister, Bertha. It expresses the supreme thought and desire of mother's life. If you get a choir to sing it, you will feel its beauty. We sang it at her bedside, as she passed away, and again at the funeral services. Could you have known my mother you would appreciate the song. It is life set to music.

A TEMPLE HOLY

Dedicated to Church Extension and sung to the tune of "Work for the Night is Coming."

Build ye a temple holy,
Where may be taught God's love,
Build ye the walls of Zion,
Blessed by God above;
Build for the youth and aged,
Build for the children dear,
Build for the man, Christ Jesus,
That all may worship here.

Give as the Lord has prospered,
Give as the work demands,
Give from the heart, dear brother,
Obeying the Lord's commands,
Gather the poor and needy,
In from the haunts of sin,
Teach them the way to glory,
Help them to enter in.

Pray, for the work is growing,
Pray for the work, today,
Pray for the house we're building,
Pray for the work and pay;
Pray for the Father's guidance,
All along the way,
Praise ye the Lord, ye people,
Build and give and pray.

Bertha C. Bradley.

May 15, 1912.

"One trait in the character of her brother, E. J. Lampton, should not be omitted in this sketch—it is his freedom from prejudice. He works for all and with all alike. In this he reminds us of Shakespeare's ideal man, of whom he said, speaking of prejudice: "Show me the man that is not passion's slave and I'll wear him as a jewel in my heart of hearts."

"One thought in reference to that funeral address: as a professional brother and I stood beside the newly made graves of his parents, a father and mother in Israel, recently, I observed; "You have no doubt of meeting them again; you believe in the life beyond, in the immortality of the soul, do you not?" "I don't know what I believe," said he. "To me, the future is all clouded." If any member of the Lampton family should be so unfortunate as to have a similar feeling—it is hoped that he will read this brief sermon over and over again, until that

cloud shall disappear. If that faith in the Bible that characterized the childhood of all of us is still with us, one careful reading will dissipate all doubt and the view of the future life be as clear as a noon day sunbeam. Familiarity with the words of Spurgeon, Beecher, Bascom and Moses E. Lard on the subject of the future life, two of whom I heard, Beecher, America's greatest preacher, and Lard, a most eloquent minister of the Church of Christ, causes me to say that in my humble judgment none of them ever stated the subject more clearly, or in as few words.

HOW A GOOD MAN CAN DIE.

I once heard Moses E. Lard say that he would go ten miles out of his way to see a good man die, and then he pictured the scene of his own departure in a way that held a Lexington, Ky., audience spellbound. A few days after his death, which occurred about twenty-five years later, his daughter, Mrs. R. D. Shannon, told me that the real and the ideal picture of that scene differed as widely as the poles—that he died a lingering death, that "he literally starved to death," dying from cancer of the stomach.

I turn from that to the description of a final scene by one of the Lampton family, "a gem of the purest ray serene," that deserves a place in the literature of sadness, beside that of Shelly, Keats, Gray's *Elegy* and Tennyson's "In Memoriam."

This is from the pen of the editor of the Tarrant County (Texas) Banner, Mrs. Clemma L. Bradley.

"We were alone. He had talked of

the future welfare of our children. He was deeply solicitous for their eternal salvation. His heart's desire and prayer to God was that in the final day he might be able to say: 'Here am I, Lord, and all the children Thou gavest me.' His children were all present, he watched them in their every movement, and put to silence every outburst of grief. He bore the death struggle bravely. He had known what it was to live a pure and spotless life; and he had learned HOW to die—buoyant with faith, hope and peace. At last the gasping for breath ceased, the flickering flame of life burned low and dim, the filmy look left the eye, a sweet smile played o'er the features as they were chiseled in death, and that weary care-worn spirit winged its flight to our Father's house, June 1, 1894, at 11:30 p. m.

"In humble obedience to God's will we bowed our heads and wept as only a grief-stricken mother and her children, whose hearts are crushed and bleeding, can weep. The body was laid to rest in Mansfield Cemetery. The song service was in harmony with the last sad tribute to our beloved dead. Thus ends the life of a tried and true man."

CHAPTER FIFTEEN.

LAMPTONS IN LOUISIANA

Mrs. Adelaide Lampton Cason, of Woodside, Louisiana, says:

"My grandfather, William Lampton was born in 1770, in Louisville, Ky., lived and died there in 1856. He was

three times married: First, to a Miss Lampton. They were the parents of five children, to-wit:

1. Amphion, born Dec. 29, 1799.
2. Pendleton, born Nov. 17, 1805.
3. Narcissa, born Jan. 24, 1809.
4. James Monroe, born May 7, 1812.
5. Camilla, born March 4, 1815.

His second wife was Chaney Prewitt, to whom he was married May 15, 1825. They had two daughters, Mildred and Martha. His third wife was Mrs. Coghagen, to whom he was married Nov. 10, 1852. No children were born to them.

James Monroe Lampton, my father, born May 7, 1812, in Louisville, Ky., died August 7, 1887, at Centerville, Miss. He married Sarah Howell, at Louisville, Ky., June 6, 1837.

My father was a building contractor of considerable note for his day, as was his father also, before him. They were among the men who built the earliest brick houses in Louisville. His brothers, Amphion and Pendleton, were also well known building contractors; as well known in their line as was Capt. George Lampton, their cousin, of steamboat notoriety.

James Monroe Lampton was a Democrat and a Baptist. He had nine children, all girls:

1. Alice Lampton, born Sept. 15, 1838.
2. Adelaide Louise, born May 18, 1840.
3. Eliza, born Sept. 15, 1842.
4. Mary Blanche, born Dec. 15, 1844.
5. Ellen, born March 13, 1846.
6. Frances M., born Dec. 27, 1848.
7. Caroline, born Jan. 27, 1850.
8. Bessie, born Sept. 18, 1854.
9. Augusta, born April 10, 1856.

Mrs. Cason fails to give the names of any of the above after marriage.

She says Wm. Lampton, her grandfather, had a half sister, Martha Lampton, and all lived in Louisville, Ky. She fails to give the name of her great grandfather Lampton. This was an oversight.

Adelaide Lampton Cason, of Woodside, Louisiana, born in 1840, in Louisville, Ky., married in 1860 to James H. Cason, of Clinton, East Feliciana, La. He was a son of Hilary Cason. He was a cotton planter, a Democrat and a Methodist. Their four children were:

1. Sarah Agnes, born in 1862.
 2. Blanch Real, born in 1863,
 3. James H., born in 1867.
 4. Frank Lampton, born in 1870.
- Sarah married F. E. White.
Blanche married E. G. Richard.
James died in childhood.

Frank Lampton married Miss Bessie Glaze.

PROF. WM. W. LAMPTON,

Of New Orleans, says: "My grandfather was Wm. Edward Lampton, of Virginia, who died of cholera in 1832. He had three children:

1. William, born in 1822, died in 1865, at his home near Paducah, Ky. He was my father. His children were:

1. William Wallace, born in 1855, in New Orleans.
2. Frank, unmarried.
3. J. Simson, unmarried. (Dead)
4. John, married Miss Brinkman.
5. Robert Lee, married Miss Clark.

All four live in the state of Louisiana. My address is 412 Opelousas street, New Orleans. I have been teaching for thirty years. I have been blind for forty years. My blindness was the result of a base ball accident

while at College, a broken bat struck me on the head. I was unconscious and, later, totally blind. I was early left an orphan, but my information is that my father, William Lampton, of Paducah, Ky., was first cousin to Pendleton, Amphion and Monroe Lampton, of Louisville.

VIRGINIA LAMPTON TRANSFERS

Mrs. Mary L. Reid, our specialist in genealogy, says: "I think our mistake was in writing a pamphlet instead of a book. Speaking of that picture of William Lampton, the pioneer in his Revolutionary uniform, now in possession of a Missouri descendant, I should very much like to have a peep at it. (My address is Magnolia, Miss)

In this sketch I wish the following transfers embodied. (Please copy them and return the deeds to me.)

CULPEPPER COUNTY, VIRGINIA,
CIRCUIT CLERK'S OFFICE.

1. Joshua Lampton bought 100 acres on Rugged Mountain, Sept. 20, 1759, for the term of his natural life, from Joseph Jones. Book C, page 221.
2. Joshua Lampton owned and lived on a farm of 100 acres, in 1765. He sold the land to Joseph Jones, June 1, 1765. Book E, page 17.
3. Samuel Lampton owned 100 acres in 1787. He sold this land to Joseph Jones, May 21, 1787. Book O, page 43.
4. Henry Lampton, and his wife, Susanna, owned a 40 acre tract in 1796. Sold it to Richard Gaines, who lived on it, Sept. 16, 1796. Book 5, page 390.

5. Henry Lampton and wife, Susanna, owned 85 acres in 1796. Sold it to Philip Slaughter, Sept. 23, 1796. The land was adjoining Richard Gaines. Book DD, page 391.
6. Henry Lampton bought of Philip Slaughter 125 acres, April 30, 1792. Book L, page 939.
7. Robert C. Lampton bought 125 acres of Benjamin Cabbage and wife Nov. 3, 1824. Land adjoining Henry Menefee.

SOME CONNECTING LINKS

Mrs. Reid continues: "You ask me to help find the link between certain Lamptons and our family tree. I'll give you my supposition about some of them. Mrs. Amy Tate, a relative of Mrs. A. L. Cason, of Louisiana, is descended from Henry Lampton, whose name appears in the above list of transfers. I received a very interesting letter from her and I am going to tell you her story just as she says her father told it to her.

"The earliest Lampton I know anything of lived in County Durham, England, and owned a large tract of land, and he built a large brick house, called a Castle, and it is standing until today. We heard from there about eight years ago and it was standing with the Lampton name on it, but I have forgotten his given name, that built the Castle. He had two sons, Samuel and Benjamin, who came to this American country and settled in Lampton Hollow, (This is something new—Reid) in the state of Maryland, and Samuel's boys settled in the South—in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama.

"We are the descendents (says Mrs. Tate) of Samuel Lampton, who was my great, great, great grand father. Grand father Henry Lampton married Susan Holmes, daughter of Col. Edward Holmes. (Susan is the name of Henry's wife according to the deed—Reid) He fought under the Revolutionary war.

"He had two sons, Joshua and Mark Lampton. Joshua moved to Alabama and Mark to Louisville, Ky. The pioneer, Henry Lampton, had several sisters, but father didn't remember their names. The last Lampton he was acquainted with was Amphion, Mrs. Cason's uncle. My grand father's name was Edmond Homer Stark Lampton, born in Culpepper county, Virginia, in 1792.

"When he was two years old his father and several uncles made up a company to move to Kentucky. Capt. Tolliver, son-in-law of Col. Holmes, was one of them. They started for Kentucky, the road gave out when they reached the Alleghany river and there was nothing before them but a deep impenetrable forest and tangled wildwood. So they concluded to go into camp and build a flat boat, and load all their wagons, teams and furniture on board and floated down the Ohio river to Louisville, Ky.

"It was but a small village then, in 1794. My great grandfather moved from Louisville to Belmont (?) fort, and when the Indians were cleared out moved down to Rough Creek, in Breckenridge county, Ky., and raised a large family of six boys and four girls. The boys were: Thomas Catlett, (This name identifies him with the Ohio branch of the Lampton family, and the

fact that they came from Culpepper county, Va.—Reid) My conclusion, says Mrs. Reid, is that Henry Lampton of Virginia, was a brother of Robert Catlett Lampton, and that they were sons of Samuel, who came to Ohio in about 1824, leaving his mother in Virginia with her daughter, and bringing his father, Samuel, with him. The other children were:

2. Edmond Homer Stark,
3. Joshua,
4. Walker Tolliver,
5. Henry Monroe, and
6. James Madison.

Then follow the girls' names and something of the descendants of both boys and girls.

The Kerfoots, of Oklahoma, are descendants of this Henry Lampton. I had an interesting letter recently from one of this branch confirming Mrs. Amy Tate's story of the long and perilous trip from Virginia to Kentucky.

Mrs. A. L. Cason's branch of the Lampton family were prominent people in Louisville, and among the earliest settlers. This I learned from a recent reference to a "Memorial History of Louisville." I think my discovery of "Amy Tate" ranks with your find of the "Old Bible."

I want Brother Lampton's picture to appear as a frontispiece of the pamphlet, and I will be responsible for the cut. I think as he is the nearest relative now living, of the pioneer, William Lampton, it is due that this honor should be done him. If the book is to be dedicated to any one, and you have no other plan, I think it should be dedicated to him, at least his name should be mentioned.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Mary Lampton Reid.

CONCLUSION

Within these pages the writer has tried to give a brief sketch of all the Lamptons in America of whom he has ever heard. It is a large family. Possibly some have been omitted, but not intentionally. The closing thought that I would impress is that of right living on the part of every descendent of William and Samuel Lampton who reads these lines. In the language of one of the most consecrated women of Texas, Mrs. Clemma Lampton Bradley, when appealing to the people of her state to be examples in every department of reform, she said: "A serious condition of affairs confronts us. In this strenuous age few men take time from the stress of business to make a study of the Bible to learn from its pages the necessity of being a Christian. Hence, the pressing need of a newer and more vitalizing translation of the Scriptures. The gospel according to you and me is in demand in the every day life of each of us. The life of the Galilean, re-lived and re-written, in the hearts of men and women, especially of wives, mothers and daughters, will do more to stamp the reality of a virtuous life upon men than the sum total of the world's apologetics. (sermons) Wherever we go then, let this be our motto: 'To intensify the good work, of elevating humanity by exalting womanhood, sweetening the home, sanctifying the cradle and redeeming men.'"

CLAYTON KEITH,
Louisiana, Mo.

October 22, 1914.

CORRECTIONS.

Mrs. Kell says: "I have discovered a missing link in my branch of the family; he is Joshua Lampton, the first, who came over from England with his father, Samuel Lampton. His son, Joshua Lampton, second, was born in Clupepper County, Virginia."

Eld. E. J. Lampton says: "I was first married to Miss Martha Sue Newton, of Randolph County, Mo. She died and I married Miss Sarah E. Hall, a near neighbor of my first wife."

