

Vanderburgh County,

Indiana

Bible Records,

Biography,

and

Family History

Contributed by
DAR Vanderburgh Chapter
Evansville, Indiana
Mrs. Thomas M. Egan
Chapter Regent

Miss Mary D. Craigmile
State Chairman Genealogical Records 1

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Item	Page
Luce Migration to Texas	1
Biography of George William Goodge	7
Bible Records	18

COPY

Evansville, Indiana
May 2, 1953

Public Library
Newburgh, Indiana

Gentlemen--

I am enclosing an old story about a migration to Texas by the Luce family--distant relatives of mine. I have received a copy of this story only in the last few years and thought it might be wanted in your historical archives--as well as be of particular interest this year of your sesquicentennial celebration. If you care to have it published in the Register, that will be alright with us. If you know of any one connected with this Rachel (Harness Whittman) Luce, I should be glad to hear from them. The spelling, punctuation, etc. in the story are Mrs. Luce's.

Yours sincerely,

(signed) Alma Swan
520 S.E. First St.

P. S. If you do have it printed in the paper, I should be glad if you would send me a copy of that issue.

COPY

Lockhart, Texas
Aug. 23, 1916

In the year 1849 quite a number of citizens of Warrick County, Indiana, made their minds up to move to Texas, and as my father-in-law, Abner Luce, Sr. had visited Texas twice to look over the country to see if it would do to move to, of course they all came to him and as he was delighted with the country they all sold out to come in that year. A long train of wagons started with banners for Texas.

My father-in-law could not get off till later and was coming by water, the leaders of this crowd agreed to meet at Sequin, Texas. They begged Father Luce to send all the ladies with them but he would not agree to it and he regretted very much before we got here that he had not consented to it.

On the first of October 1849 we all pushed out from Newburgh, Indiana, on the Ohio River. There were no immigrants in the crowd, just Father Luce and his family consisting of his sons, Matthew R., Sam, Frank and David, all grown, and Lafayette--twelve years old, and the ladies were myself, my mother-in-law, and Misses Elizabeth and Ariminta Luce.

As Father had three, what we called flat bottomed boats, he hired several hands to come with us. We had one colored servant. I had one baby, who is now Mrs. A.A. Ellison of San Antonio, Texas. She and myself are the only living ones of our crowd that left for Texas.

Father and sons had one boat load of livestock and produce. When we went down to New Orleans to sell it he rented a field to turn his horses into and left us at a place called Galaslanding, several miles below the mouth of Red River. He had bought about one hundred heads of the finest horses he could find on which he lost money. He thought he would fill this country with fine horses but the people preferred their Texas ponies and there was no sale for fine horses.

Father Luce made the town of Newburgh, Indiana. In early times he settled there and the place was called Sprinklesburg. Father laid off a new town and called it Newburg. He was a leading citizen of that place and when the news went round that we were going to start for Texas, many were the friends and kin folks to see us off. I think every one near there was on the bank of the Ohio River to wave us farewell. We could see for three miles then the river made a turn and they were still standing there. It looked like a white cloud, waving a last farewell.

We had a pleasant trip down the Ohio River and down the Mississippi River. Sometimes steamboats knew who we were and would come near to wave us goodbye. As well as I remember before we stopped at Gainslanding they paid off three Captains, one hundred dollars apiece and they took a steamboat and went back.

Father Luce took two hands and David and went on down with the stock boat and we lived in our boat for six weeks. There were rich people and the old planters were acquainted with Father and he told them he left us in their care. We certainly had a gay time. I saw more champaign drunk than I ever did before, most too much. Some of their cakes were baked in New York. We went to a party nearly every night and there I did my last dancing. My husband did not dance but he would hold the baby and let me dance. A lady said: I know why your husband is so kind to you. He knows he is taking you where you will never see anything but Indians."

Well, Father came back. He took the horses and put them back in the boat then tied the boat to our boat and hired a steamboat to take us back to the mouth of Red River, as flatboats do not run up stream. When we got to the mouth of Red River they took two of the horses out of the boat, put a horse on each levee and tied to our boat with ropes and we started up stream. We traveled fast as the horses we wanting out. They fairly ran and we went a little faster than we liked but each horse had a young man to ride on his back to keep him from going too fast. We went back that way until we got to Bayou Lafouch, then they put their horses in the boats again and all the men got on the boats with spikes to keep us from striking shore, and started down that Bayou like a hericane. The river was very high and running swiftly and the people along the shore did not know what it meant. The hired men said that it was the most dangerous place of work they had ever seen.

4

We got a big plantation in Louisiana where there was what was called a Texas Road. Father and sons had prepared for our trip on land by bringing along four wagons that had never been put together. One was a four horse wagon and one buggy with double covers and new harness, and everything new right from the shop. They took the wagons off the boat and it took the men quite a while to put them all up, to put on the bows and covers which were made in New York. They were made so that not a drop of rain could get in. The people said they had never seen such a trun out before. It was a pretty warm afternoon when they got everything ready to start. They concluded to go out as far as they could that evening to see how the horses would go. They went pitching. The four horse wagon was the baggage wagon, it had our tent in it. The ladies slept in the wagons. When we got up the next morning it was raining and it rained for twenty-one days. I do not mean all the time, but showers every-day.

We were in the pine woods and had to stay in the road or we would more up. We finally got to the Sabine River and each one wanted to be the first one to cross and say they were the first to be in Texas.

The Sabine was high. All the bottoms were covered with water. We had to be ferried five miles; that is, we got into the ferry boat and went down stream five miles, then land. As the ferry boat could only carry one boat at a time and as it took a day for each trip, we were there for several days. The horses had to be ferried over, too. It all took time. After we got over we were in a wilderness. A man came to our tent and said he could save us forty miles of travel. He had a private way which he sold to Father and which we afterwards found was the worst way. It was a foolish bargain. We were well fixed for travel and the forty miles around were good roads, the one we took was too low and poor.

The first town we saw in Texas was Greenville. There we met a family from Evansville, Indiana. The man was a dentist and we stayed there and let him fix some of our teeth. We crossed the Brazos River at Huntsville. After we got out of the pine woods we had a pleasant drive. We often spoke of our friends that started before we did and wondered how many we would see when we got to Sequin where we were to meet agreeable to promise. We had never heard from them or they from us and on the fourth day of March 1850 we drove into Sequin and to our sorrow found but few of the crowd to welcome us. They were so happy to see us. They were afraid we had been lost. So many of their party had dropped out on the way, some at one place and some at another. The families we met there were J. J. Thornton, George Day,

Horace Neely, a Mr. Houchens, and two Nortons, and there might have been others but these are all I remember. They told us about a pleasant trip they had. They came through Indian Territory and were delighted here.

We moved to a small colony on the Cibolo River for the summer. We found nice people there. It was about eighteen miles from San Antonio where he had left word for our mail to be sent. So the next thing was to hear from the folks at home. No one could go alone on account of the Indians, but a company was soon made up and went and brought back so much mail. The Postman had been told to keep our mail till we called for it.

I am writing this for my grand children and if I were a good writer I would like to write them a book on the same subject but as this is the best I can do, I will stop. I forgot to tell that when we were at Gains-landing, Father took our furniture and household things to New Orleans and shipped them across the Gulf of Indianola. It was late in the summer when we got them, some were lost that we never got. It was foolish of us to have shipped so much. I had a hundred dollar parlor stove that was ruined before we got a cabin to put it in, but our carpets and such things were useful. My nicest carpet I used for a partition in the first house I lived in. Father Luce knew we were bringing too much but he was afraid to tell us for fear we all would not come. He would say, "Bring all you want, and I will pay the freight."

Well, in the fall of 1850 we moved to Lockhart, Texas and I have lived here continuously ever since. Some of the colony moved here too and were our dear neighbors. Of course all the old ones have passed away, but some of their grandchildren live here yet and feel near to me. I forgot to mention that Father Luce had a sister who came to Gainslanding with us. She said she could not bear to see us leave so she took her son Thomas, who was quite a handsome young man and gay. Aunt Hettie Everton was very pious. She made them tie up the boats on Sundays, and she would call all into the boats and have prayers much to the annoyance of the three Captains. She wanted singing, but as there were no singers in the crowd but the Captains and myself, and as the Captains were mad to have to stop on Sunday, we did not have much music. This Thomas Everton in after years moved to Texas, and died a few years ago in Luling, Texas, this County. His daughter, Mrs. Jennie Clark, runs an Orphans Home at that place now, which is a credit to herself and County. The name of her Orphans Home is "Bell Haven."

I was ninety years old the fifteenth of last March.

Rachel Harness Whitman
Wife of Matthew Rogers Luce.

The Story of My Life
George William Coodge

The following story was written by George William Goodge in 1921. This story was dedicated to his children, of whom each received a copy. The original copy from which this was taken is now, (1964) in the possession of George William Goodge's grandson, Roger Goodge of Concord, Tennessee.

I, George William Goodge, was born in the City of Evansville, Vanderburgh County, Indiana, on the eighteenth day of December, 1841, in a log house situated on the same lot that the Parsonage of St. Paul's Episcopal Church now stands, adjoining the Sunday School Room. My parents lived there for three years after my birth. Evansville was at that time a town of about twenty-five hundred people, with only a tavern, and two other brick buildings. The rest of the buildings, stores, and homes were either log or frame. Cows were milked and hogs were fed on Main Street.

All the schooling that I ever had was before I was fourteen years old, under three different teachers, a Mr. McAvoy, in the old Catholic Church, situated on Second Street between Main and Sycamore Streets. He used to whip with a lash across the hand. The lash or whip, it might be called, had a knot in the end with a sting in it. My second teacher was called old Father Chute, a Christian in a true sense of the word, always opening the school in the mornings by reading a Chapter in the Bible, and asking God's blessing on the labors of the day. Father Chute always kept a long cane in his hand, and with one eye open watching the boys; and if any one was not attentive he would be sure to get a tap on the head with that cane. The school was held in the basement on the old Locust Methodist Church, now Trinity M. E., corner of Third and Chestnut, which was finished in 1863.

At the completion of Evansville's first Free School Bldg., known as the Canal St. School, between 3rd and 4th Sts., (built in the year 1854), I went there for two winters to old Daddy Knight as teacher. He whipped his scholars across the palm of the hand with a ruler when they needed it. The Wabash and Erie Canal ran along the north side of the School Building, up to Second St. That was the Second St. branch, with a wharf built out of large timbers in front of the old Denby home. There was a man named George Gred who conducted a grocery store on the corner. The river bottom farmers made it their headquarters, as Evansville was a dry town at that time. The men got their whiskey on a plate out of sliced sausage which was soaked full of corn juice. The canal proper ran up Fifth street to Sycamore. From Sycamore street it ran across the block, between Sycamore and Vine, into what was called the Basin, which took up quite the whole square where the Court House now stands. There was a cemetery on that spot of ground and the bodies were removed and the Canal Basin was dug, and the building of Canal Boats was begun. From that Basin the Canal ran out First avenue to Indiana Street, thence was west two blocks, where in case of an overflow it could empty into the creek. The canal became such a nuisance and breeder of sickness, that in 1864 the bridge across Main, Locust and Sycamore Streets were taken down and the Canal filled with dirt.

It was at the corner of 4th and Canal Streets that I first learned to swim. There was what we called a gunnel across the canal at that point to allow people from what was called Goose Town to cross over on to get down to Main Street to do their trading.

At the age of fourteen I left home and came to Evansville to learn the Marble Cutters' trade. I worked at it about one and a half years, but the dust settled on my lungs causing hemorrhages, and I returned home for a few months until I got recruited up. I was about sixteen years at that time. Mr. E. Q. Smith came to Evansville from Cincinnati and built a Chair Factory on the old Canal on First Avenue near where the Transfer Track is now located. He visited my father quite often so I asked him for a job when he got ready to start. He said certainly. So I started at the opening of the factory. A great part of the limber that he used came to the factory on Canal boats which were making regular trips at that time. While working there I boarded at home. Walking out on the road, now Columbia St., from the old E. & T. H. Railroad tracks to the cemetery was all woods, with only a toe path through the woods, and always in the winter months when I went home my mother used to put a light in the window of an evening so that I would not get lost.

I well recollect the old Evans Home, just over the Canal bridge on Main Street to the right out from the river. It stood on quite a hill, several feet above the street, and was well shaded by trees. In the spring of 1859, I quit working at the Chair Factory, not liking the confinement and dust, which affected my lungs, and after trying the Carpenter trade a while, I quit that, and went with the Lam Bros., George and William to learn the brick laying trade, at which I stuck for a year and a half, until, at the call of my Country, through the most beloved American citizen and President, Abraham Lincoln, I enlisted as a member of Company A, Forty Second Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and was mustered in as a private on the 22nd day of August 1861, to serve for three years. On the 31st day of December, 1863, at Chattanooga, Tennessee, I was mustered out of the three years service and on the first day of January, 1864, I reenlisted for three years, or during the war.

In the spring of 1862, our Regiment marched from Wartrace on Green River, to Owensboro on the Ohio River, for the purpose of reinforcing our army at Ft. Donaldson. On the way down the river on steam boats, we learned of the Surrender of the Fort to the Union Army. So we were ordered to proceed on to Nashville, Tennessee, as our Company was on the leading boat. I was so near the head of the wharf. There were many loyal people in the city of Nashville and the stars and stripes, (Old Glory) were waved at us out of the second story windows of the buildings on the street fronting the river which made us boys feel good, and we answered with cheers. From Nashville we marched

on to Huntsville, Alabama. The regiment lay there about three months, and when General Bragg with his army started for Louisville, Kentucky, in the fall of 1862, we were ordered after him. It was then that we started our first long march, hardly stopping for a day's rest, until we arrived at Louisville, dirty, ragged, and such a crop of body lice that we drew new army suits, stripped from head to foot, and were clean for the first time in three months. After a rest of two days, we started after the Confederate Army again, overtaking them at Perryville, where they stopped to give us a battle. Our Regiment being in the advance, received their first heavy fire. That was about one o'clock P. M., and we were under constant fire until dark. We drove the geese out of a pond, and filled our canteens with water rather too thick, but we were glad to get it. We needed no cradle to rock us to sleep that night. The next morning the sun was up when we awoke. The rebels had gone, leaving their dead on the battlefield, lying in rows. Our dead were lying where they fell. Four of our Company, with our Captain, had met a soldier's death, thirteen were wounded.

I was one of a squad detailed to gather and bury our dead. The next night we slept on snow-covered ground. Before we laid down, Colonel Denby came to where we were to bid us goodbye, as he was going to leave us the next morning, promoted to be the Colonel of the 86th Indiana Volunteers. The tears flowed freely down his face as he talked to us, the soldier kind of a man who knew no fear. It was through him that the 42nd Indiana was the best drilled regiment in our brigade. We, for the second time, headed for Nashville, this time on foot. It was tramp, tramp, the boys a marching for us, from Huntsville, Alabama, through Tennessee and Kentucky to Louisville, and back to Nashville. I was taken sick for a few days, and only Colonel Jones, sending an ambulance after me at the hospital saved my life. He was sick at a private house in Nashville and wanted me for company until his wife came to him. from Evansville.

The Colonel's doctor gave me some medicine, and getting away from hardtack and fat pork, and coffee made in the same boiler that the meat was cooked in, and with good home-cooked food, mixed with a little corn juice and the best of wine, I soon began to improve, but was not strong enough to be with the boys at the battle of Stone River. But from Stone River to Chattanooga we were under fire quite often with the rear guard of the rebel army. We crossed over Lookout Mountain, about twenty miles from the point of Chattanooga, and it was not long until we were engaged in the great battle of Chickamauga. It was on a Sabbath morning. Up to eight o'clock everything was quiet--A Calm Before the Storm--first a single rifle shot, then coming faster as the rebels advanced. It was but a short time until the armies were engaged in the desperate conflict, and the roar of the cannon was so great that one could

not hear a single shot, just a constant awful roar. The Confederates were too much for us Yanks, and we were driven into Chattanooga where our army threw up breast works across the valley from Missionary Ridge to Lookout Mountain. The armies lay there facing each other until General Hooker's army took Lookout Mountain. Our Regiment watched the progress of the battle from where we were in camp in Chattanooga.

About dark that evening our Regiment was ordered up on the mountain to relieve part of Hooker's men, who had been fighting all day; we were under fire all night. A good many of our regiment were killed or wounded and had to be brought down to the hospital the next morning. The day after Lookout was taken the Union army captured Missionary Ridge from the Johnnies. From that time on to Atlanta the fighting was almost constant, either battles with the rebels or driving back their rear guard.

At the reorganization of the army preparatory to the march to the sea with General Sherman, the whole army was examined and those not physically fit were not allowed to go. I was one of the rejected ones and among many others was sent to Madisonville, Indiana, where on the 15th day of June, 1865, at the close of the war I received a honorable discharge. So my military life practically ended. It has been my regret that I could not have gone with the boys to the sea. I was in the Service three years, ten months, and twenty-four days, having two honorable discharges, one from the three year service, and one at the close of the war. When I got home, I had six hundred dollars, spent two hundred of it for clothes and bought a lot on Oak Street, second door from the corner of Sixth with the other four hundred. Four hundred was given me as bounty; the other two hundred I saved out of the thirteen dollars a month that Uncle Sam gave us for fighting to preserve the Union. I lost no time in discarding my soldiers uniform.

Eighty-five dollars of the two hundred spent for citizens clothes was spent for a combination suit, that is, a suit that would do to go to church in, and also when I found the right one, for a wedding suit.

Like most of the boys getting a wife was in our minds. As it is now, in 1919, so was it in 1865. Marriageable girls were plentiful and so anxious were they that they were a little careless and got the worst end of the bargain sometimes as in my wife's case. Sparks were of short duration. I commenced keeping company with Miss Sarah Grey Ruston in July 1865, and in the evening of the 21st day of November 1865, we were married at the home of her brother who lived at that time on Sixth Street near Chandler Ave; the Rev. C. N. Sims, who at that time was the Pastor of the Trinity Methodist Church, performed the ceremony before a house full of relatives and friends.

I received a shock when asking for her from her Father, he said "NO", but before leaving him I rallied and told him that the wedding would come off just the same. A few days afterwards we were married. On Thanksgiving Day we visited her home, with her brother and his wife. Her father in coming into the house, passed everybody and shook hands with his new son-in-law first.

The first year of our married life was spent at my father's home. Then I built us a home of two rooms and a lean-to at the rear, and then we moved to it we were in debt, six hundred and fifty dollars. Then came some hard knocks for a few years to pay off our debt. Living was high, flour, twenty-five dollars a barrel; butter, fifty cents a pound, and everything else in proportion.

In the fifty-five years of our marital life, we moved only three times, living at our home, 1308 Walnut Street forty-two and a half years, moving to our present home 313 Kentucky Avenue on the twelfth of February 1918.

Wishing to finish my trade, immediately upon returning from the war, I started to work again with the Lant Brothers. The first job that I worked on was the First National Bank Building at the corner of First and Main Streets in 1865. I finished my trade with the Lant Brothers, and after a year or two with them, worked as a journeyman, but soon got tired of that and started to put in foundations and building chimneys, and worked my way up to larger and better jobs, always seeking to build up a reputation for good work and fair dealing with my customers, until with God-given ability to manage men, I got the confidence of the good citizens of Evansville, and I am thankful to be able to say, with truth, that I never betrayed that confidence.

I have put up some of the largest brick buildings in the city; among which are the Blount Plow Works on Main St. in 1881, the residence of Major Rosencranz on First St., the Mackey building, also the Cans building, First and Vine Sts., and the Princeton Railroad Shops at Princeton. In 1878 Evans Hall, St Lucas School Hall, Masonic Block, Second and Locust Sts., the Akin and Briskine Flour Mill on Ill. St., Igicheart Bros. Flour Mill on First Ave., Parsons and Scoville, whole-sale grocery building on Main Street.

In the year 1884 I was employed by the School Board to build the Canal Street School Building, the one that now stands next to Third Street. I had to wreck the old building that had stood there for just thirty years before I could put up the new one. Reid Bros. were the architects for the new building, and in my seventy-fifth year, the residence of Samuel L. May, corner First and Cherry Streets, also in the fall of that year the residence of Miss Emma Bernardin, on Lincoln Avenue. On account of my health and age, Miss Bernardin's dwelling was my last job.

About the year 1903, I took in with me a full partner, my eldest son, James W. Goodge. Our first job together was the residence of Mr. A.S. Butterfield on the corner of First and Oak Streets. From that time on, until we quit business in the fall of 1916, we were constantly full of work. Several of the above mentioned jobs were done while we were in partnership together and to him I owe a good deal for our success.

I got the work and attended to the buying of material and the financial part of the business, while he managed the work. Our many years together was blessed with good feeling between us, and my idea that I had when I first started in business, of always trying to leave our customers satisfied, was carried out to the end of our building operations in the fall of 1916. After we quit business, one of our fellow contractors paid us a very nice compliment in talking to a bunch of contractors about us, made the remark, "Well the Goodges' quit with a clean slate."

I have been highly honored in many ways in my native city, for many years, as a member of the Board of Trustees of Walnut St. Presbyterian Church, and on the first of April 1920, closed the second third year term as president of the board. I resigned from the Board of County Charities and Corrections in 1919 after serving about twelve years. For a great many years I have been a member of the Board of Trustees of the Christian Home, now known as the Home of the Friendless, all of which came to me unsolicited in anyway.

And now close to my eightieth mile stone, after an eventful life, a life of hard work, I can fully realize that the truth of the Scripture, 1st Peter 1st chapter, 24th verse, "For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man, as the flower thereof falleth away," I am really realizing that what is in Isaiah 46:4, "And even to your old age, I am He; and even to hoary hairs, will I carry you, I have made, and I will hear, even I will carry, and will deliver you." So with this promise on my mind I can only close by returning thanks to God, the giver of all good gifts, for His Many Mercies to me. I have been blessed beyond what I can think or express or deserve, with my family not broken into yet, by death or by any deed of any kind that would bring discredit to any member; and I hope my children will endeavor to forget my faults and my weaknesses, and try perhaps to even magnify the virtues that were mine, and let your judgment of me rest, at least, upon my worthy deeds alone.

My last wish is that at my burial everything should be done in the simplest form possible, and the services at the cemetery be private, and without flowers. It is my wish that my pall-bearers be selected, four from my church, and

two from the Grand Army, members of my own company, if possible; but only the regular church services, either at the house or the cemetery. This request is without the slightest feelings towards any of my old army comrades, for I have always had a feeling next to kinship for all the boys that wore the blue, and the comradeship has always been closer than to any organization to which I have ever belonged, outside of the church. I hope by the Mercy of God, and through the merits of the atoning Blood of Christ only, to have a home in heaven with the hope of meeting, sometime, all of my family there.

Yours with love,

(signed) Geo. W. Goodge

POST SCRIPT

In regards to my Father and Mother, I wish to add these few lines that will be of interest to you. My Father came to America from Chatteras, England with a friend of his by the name of Emery. They both were married, and left there young wives in there homes in the old country. Mr. Emery and my father landed in Evansville in 1837, when Evansville was only a small town. They worked hard and at the end of a year sent for there wives who came over together arriving here all right. My Father's wife only lived about a year after getting here, leaving a little Daughter. She grew up and at about twenty years of age was married to William Lant one of the firm of Lant Bros, with whom I learned my trade. Some time in the winter of 1839 and forty my Father remarried Miss Matilda Deidelman whose parents lived at Mount Carmel Ills. They were what the people of those days called Pennsylvania Dutch Stock. Speaking very broken english. I was the first born of a family of eleven children to that union. There are only four of the eleven living at this time. March the 15th 1921, my self one sister, and two brothers. I know nothing of my grandparents on my father's side, only that my father was left an orphan when quite young. My grandmother on my mother's side died before she was fifty years old. My grandfather living to almost ninety. I well recollect him in my young days. He built the first brick vault in Oak Hill Cemetery.

My father died on the fifth day of June 1897 at the age of eighty one years and five months. He was superintendent of Oak Hill Cemetery for forty six years. The last words that he

spoke the evening before he died, at five o'clock the next morning sitting on his bed with his head leaning against my shoulder was a dear. I laid him down he breathed regular until within a few moments before he died. My mother died on the 20th day of March 1907 at the age of seventy nine years. She was one of the best mothers, who never failed to do a mothers part to all of her children, if any partiality was shown it was to the afflicted one of the family, my brother Lewis.

With love,

(signed) Geo. W. Goodge

LANT

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from photostatic copies of an Old Bible which is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Lawrence L. Lant of Evansville, Indiana. This Bible was destroyed many years ago, but before it was discarded some member of the family took the time to have photostatic copies made for all of the children.

This certifies that GEORGE W. LANT and JULIAL A. TOWILL Were solemnly united by me in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony at CUMBERLAND PRES. CHURCH on the 25th day of OCTOBER in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and 77 A.D. conformably to the Ordinance of God, and the Laws of the State.

In the Presence of
Mrs. Wm. Lant
S. B. Sansom

Signed
J. W. Darby

FAMILY RECORD

George W. Lant Born July 30th 1856
Julial A. Lant Born Aug. 26th 1858
Cora Lant Born June 1st 1880
George Elmer Lant Born July 3rd 1881
Mattie Lant Born Dec. 6th, 1883
Preston J. Lant Born Oct. 4th 1885
William Henry Lant Jr., Born Nov. 1st 1887
Norman E. Lant Born Nov. 17th 1889
Bessie Lant Born Nov. 10th 1891
Julia Lant Born Feb. 3rd 1893
Perry J. Lant Born Aug. 17th 1895
Lillian)
Lawrence P. Sept. 16, 1898

BIRTHS

Cora L. Lant. Born June 1st 1880, Tuesday 3 A.M.
George Elmer Lant Born July 3rd 1881, Sunday 12 Noon
Mattie Lant Born Dec. 6th 1883, Wednesday 2 A.M.
Preston J. Lant Born Oct. 4th 1885, Sunday 7 A.M.
William H. Lant Jr., Born Nov. 1st 1887, Tuesday 7 A.M.
Norman E. Lant Born Nov. 17th 1889 Sunday 9 A.M.
Bessie Lant Born Nov. 10th 1891, Tuesday 3:30 A.M.
Julia Lant Born Feb. 3rd 1893, Friday 12:30 A.M.
Perry J. Lant Born Aug. 17th 1895, Saturday 5 A.M.
Lillian Lant Born Sept. 16, 1898, Friday 12:45 A.M.
Lawrence P. Lant Born Sept. 16, 1898, Friday 12:55 A.M.

Lant Family Bible, cont'd.
page 2

MARRIAGES

Geo. Elmer Lant to Marlon S. Anderson, married Jan. 25th, 1905
 Mattie Lant & Herman Brizius married Dec. 15th 1910
 William H. Lant & Marie Tillman, June 3rd 1914
 Perry J. Lant & Louise Hirsch, June 3rd 1917
 Lillian Lant & Alvin J. Weinsheimer, August 28, 1919
 Julia Lant & Harry Alvin Ward, Nov. 29, 1919
 Lawrence Preston Lant & Loraine Weinsheimer, September 2nd 1920
 Norman E. Lant & Louise Kirtley, January 13th 1921

DEATHS

Cora L. Lant Died June 17th 1880
 Preston J. Lant Died Feb. 6th Thursday 6:30 P.M. 1890
 William H. Lant, Sr. Died Jan. 30th 1875
 Elizabeth Lant Ford Died Feb. 14th 1898
 John Tohill, Aug. 19th 1870
 Elizabeth A. Sansom, Jan. 15th 1887
 Bessie Lant Died Jan. 22nd 1892, Friday 7:30 A.M.
 Martha Helen Brizius, March 6, 1913, 2:15 P.M.
 Julia Lant Ward, April 21, 1921-4:30 P.M.
 Julia A. Lant, Dec. 30, 1925 - 5:00 A.M.

BELL
Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from an old Bible that was destroyed many years ago. The pages were torn from the Bible by Silas Albert Bell, great grandfather of Mrs. Lawrence L. Lant of Evansville, Indiana. These pages are now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Lant.

MARRIAGES

John W. Libbert to Lula Clarice Bell, married at home of bride in Nation Oct. 29, 1908, by Rev. Macadoo, Presbyterian Pastor.

Silas Howard Bell to Nora Mebel South married at Boonville Warrick County, Indiana in clerks office by Thomas B. Youngblood Aug. 29, 1912.

Rufus Warren to Amy Linciyah Bell, 19th Aug. 1913 at clerks office by John W. Perigo (J.P.)

Silas A. Bell to Katie V. Millsaps Jan. 12th 1886, the official Curran Hargrave being at his residence. Age of S.A. Bell, 22 years, K.V. M. age 19 years.

This is to certify that the rite of Holy Matrimony was celebrated between Silas A. Bell, born Jan. 22, 1863, of Yankeetown, and Katie V. Millsaps, born Oct. 20, 1866, of Yankeetown, on Jan. 12th, 1886 at Curran E. Hargraves. By Curran E. Hargrave, Pastor. Witness, Mrs. Alma Hargrave and Edward Fay.

BIRTHS

Lula Clarice Bell Born Nov. 23, 1887
 Amy Linciyah Bell Born Nov. 24, 1891
 Silas Howard Bell Born Aug. 25, 1894
 Lillian Addaline Bell Born Mar. 25, 1906
 Albert Taylor Bell Born Nov. 28th 1896
 Lealyah Kathryn Bell Born Nov. 21, 19?? (torn)
 Katie V. Bell was born Oct. 20, 1866
 S.A. Bell was born Jan. 22nd 1863

DEATHS

Albert Taylor Bell Died July 14th 1897 at Nation home, about 8 months old.

BELL Family Bible cont'd.
page 2

BIRTHS

Silas Bell born Dec. 28th 1840

Sarah Jane Taylor, wife, born May 26th, 1840

Children of Silas and Sally Bell

Jan. 22nd 1863 was born Silas A. Bell

July 26th, 1865 was born Charles B. Bell

May 19th 1866 was born Mary A. Bell

March 28, 1868 was born Edward N. Bell

April 17th, 1870 was born Walter E. Bell

June 17th 1874 was born Nathan C. Bell

COX

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from pages of an old Bible. This Bible was evidently destroyed and the pages are all that remain. These are now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. James Cox of Newburgh, Indiana.

BIRTHS

Ephraim Cox born Feb. 21, 1807
 Sallie Ross Cox born Feb. 21, 1807
 John V. Cox born Sept. 15, 1832
 William H. Cox born Oct. 12, 1835
 Sophronia J. Cox born July 27, 1838
 Gaines H. Cox born June 19, 1841
 Anna E. Cox born March 24, 1843
 Tabitha A. Cox born, Dec. 13, 1846
 Stephen Cox born June 11, 1849
 Mary E. Cox born Nov. 17, 1852
 John E. Cox born Feb. 8, 1855
 John E. Cox, Jr., born June 16, 1886
 Franklin Jordan Cox, born Aug. 16, 1889

MARRIAGES

Ephraim Cox to Sallie Ross, 1831
 John V. Cox to C. Reed, Nov. 30, 1854
 William H. Cox to Eliza Fuquay and Elizabeth Gentry
 Sophronia Cox to Franklin Taylor (no date)
 Tabitha Cox to William Scales, Dec. 25, 1862
 Tabitha Cox to Peter Brenner, (no date)
 Mary Cox to Jacob Brode (no date)
 John E. Cox to Belle Montgomery (no date)

DEATHS

Ephraim Cox died Jan. 30, 1882
 Sallie Ross Cox died Feb. 6, 1885
 John V. Cox died Feb. 14, 1855
 William H. Cox died July 1885-88
 Gaines H. Cox died Feb. 24, 1864
 Anna E. Cox died 1849
 John E. Cox, Jr., died Aug. 24, 1926
 Franklin Jordan Cox died Nov. 26, 1889

BAUM

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, no publishing date. This Bible is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Charles Lehmkuhl of Evansville, Indiana.

MARRIAGES

Adam Baum to Sidney O. Davis September 24, 1873
 E. E. Parker to Nettie O. Baum Oct. 2, 1891
 Addison Rue to Katie May Baum Feb. 27, 1898
 Allen Lemmons to Effie Bell Baum Dec. 14, 1904

BIRTHS

Adam Baum was borned October the 22, 1842
 Sidney Olive Baum was born March 16, 1848
 Eddie W. Baum was born October the 1, 1874
 Nettie Olive Baum was born March the 24, 1876
 Katie May Baum was born November 12, 1880
 Julie M. Baum was born March 25, 1883
 Effie Dell Baum was born August 16, 1884
 Raymond Earl Parker was born July 18, 1892
 Walter Adam Parker was born June 18, 1899

DEATHS

Eddie W. Baum Died March 18th 1875
 Julia M. Baum Died Sept. 11, 1883
 Katie May Rue Died July 10th 1914
 Sidney O. Baum Died March 6, 1922
 Adam Baum Died March 2, 1925
 Effie Dell Lemmons Died August 19, 1943
 Nettie Olive Parker Died January 31, 1955

MISCELLANEOUS

Walter and Thelma were converted at Chilsaey M.E. Church Wed. Night Feb. 13, 1924. Bro. Isert, Pastor.

Sidney Davis Baum descended from the old Colonial families, the Van Meters of Holland 1662, Dubois of France 1665. The great grandfather, Henry Van Meter, Great-great grandfather 1st. Col. Benjamin Davis, Ensign and Captain Azariah Davis were in Revolutionary war, great grandfather William Davis was in the Indian War of 1812, father David Davis was in Mexican war, husband Adam Baum was in the Civil War.

LAWHEAD

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, published in Philadelphia by J.M. Stoddard & Company, and Cincinnati by Queen City Publishing Company. No date of publication can be found in the bible. This Bible is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Lawrence L. Lant of Evansville, Indiana.

This is to certify that JOHN A. LAWHEAD and MARY J. LAW, Were solemnly united by me in the Holy Bonds of Matrimony, at Newburgh, Indiana on the 20th day of February in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and SEVENTY ONE, conformably to the Ordinance of God and the Laws of the State.

In the presence of

James Hutchison
Mary McMurtry

R.L. Cushman
Pastor of M.E. Church

+ + + + +

MARRIAGES

Eva Lawhead to G.F. Archibold 10th April 1894 at Newburgh, Ind.
Geo. F. Lawhead to Rachel Hedges at Boonville (no date)
John B. Lawhead to Laura Marie Wulfmann Oct. 18, 1908 at Cincinnati, Ohio

BIRTHS

Newburgh, Ind.

Eva Lawhead Born Nov. 26th 1871
Henry Abner Lawhead Born March 3rd 1874
George Franklin Lawhead Born Sept. 14th 1877
John Brodie Lawhead Born Dec. 21st 1880
Robert Bruce Lawhead Born March 7th 1885
Elizabeth Lawhead Born Dec. 1st 1887
Rennie Crawford Lawhead Born March-23-1891
Mary Elizabeth Archibold-Sept. 24, 1898
John A. Lawhead, Oct. 29, 1913 at Louisville, Kentucky

DEATHS

Elizabeth Lawhead Died Dec. 18th 1888
Geo. F. Archibold Died Jan. 8, 1922
John A. Lawhead Died Aug. 14, 1931
George Franklin Lawhead Died Feb. 14, 1932
Mary J. Lawhead--June 10, 1933
Henry A. Lawhead--Mar. 20, 1936

TOHILL

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, published by Moore, Wilstach, Keys & Overend of Cincinnati, in 1855. This Bible is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Lawrence L. Lant of Evansville, Indiana.

BIRTHS

August 26, 1858, July Ann Tohill was Born at Half past 10 o'clock at her fathers residence, Evansville, Ind.

Mary Elizabeth Tohill born March the 14th in Pigeon township at her fathers residence, Evansville, Indiana, 1860

Evansville, Ind. 1862, Susan Rebeca Tohill was born the 21 of January in Pigeon Township at the residence of her father

Kate Emmar Tohill was born October 9th in Pigeon Township at the residence of her father Evansville, Ind. 1864

Edmond Dunk Tohill was born the 5 day of May at his parents residence in Evansville, Ind. 1865

George Washington Tohill was born January 5th at his parents residence in Evansville, Ind. 1869

John Watts Tohill was borne February 25th at his parents residence in Evansville, Ind. 1870

DEATHS

Evansville, Ind. 1878, Died on Friday John Tohill from a stroke of Lightning the 19th day of August in the 39 year of his age. 1870.

Evansville, Ind. Jan. 15, 1887, Elizabeth A. Sansom died at her residence 318 Upper 8 St. Jan. 15, 1887

MARRIAGES

Evansville Nov. 25, 1857 Vanderburg Co. Ind. Mr. John Tohill by Rev. John I. Heigt, Mr. John Tohill married Miss Elizabeth Ann Dunk, all of this city, November 21, 1857.

Evansville, Indiana Feb. 15, 1854, Professed Religion in my 16 year of age at Ingle St Church, Brother Catchum, minister.

Tohill Bible, cont'd.
page 2.

DEATHS

Evansville, Ind. 1864, Died on Sunday morning April 17th at 3 o'clock Kate Emmar youngest daughter of John and Elizabeth A. Tohill, aged 6 months 7 days.

Evansville, Ind. June 24, 1890, Edmond D. Tohill was killed June 24, 1890 on a freight train, Number 20 going North on the E. & T. H. R. R. at 11:30 O'clock, P.M. at Bald Hill. Was run into by Charles Ebert, engineer on 19 coming south on another freight. It was done by carelessness on Crew 19 coming south.

FREEEL

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from an old Bible which is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Lawrence L. Lant of Evansville, Indiana. This Bible belonged to Mrs. Lant's great-great grandfather, Daniel Croucher Freels and was published in Philadelphia in 1844.

C.D. Freels was born October 7, 1877

Callie Freels was born December 3, 1882

Mary Opal D. Freels was born September 8, 1902

Lorraine Freels was born November 16, 1903

Clayton T. Freels was born July 7, 1906

Paul Freels was born July 13, 1908

John M. Freels was born February 11, 1910

Mary Ann Pruden, maiden name, Freels was born May 9, 1844
died March 27, 1877

Daniel Croucher Freels was born May 12, 1839 and died April 1, 1879

Leona Emily Freels Brown was born April 29, 1874

Clayton Dean Freels was born October 7, 1877 and died March 2, 1920

PRUDDEN

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from an old Bible which is now (1964) in the possession of Mr. J.L. Fray of near Shreveport, Louisiana. This Bible was published in 1867 in New York and belonged to Mr. Fray's grandfather, James Prudden.

BIRTHS

Daniel Prudden born 19 Apr. 1773
 Ann McGill born 16 April 1797
 Sylvester Prudded Born 17 Jan. 1814
 James Prudded born 15 Mar. 1817
 Mahlon Prudden born 17 Feb. 1819
 Rachel E. Barnett born 7 March 1819
 Joseph M. Prudden born 21 April 1841
 Sylvester Prudden born 31 Jan. 1843
 Mary Ann born 9 May 1844
 John Midkiff born 19 Feb. 1847
 Mary S. Midkiff born 22 Aug. 1797
 Margaret Isabel born 1 Sep. 1849
 Elizabeth Charlotte born 2 Jan. 1855
 Delila Vitula born 12 Oct. 1857
 Louisa Prudden born 13 July 1859
 Martha Ellen born 7 March 1852

DEATHS

Mary Pruden departed this life September 2, 1877
 Margret Isabella Williams departed this life March 13, 1876
 James Pruden departed this life January 4, 1872
 Robert Calvin Luther departed this life March 22, 1877
 Nora Olive Fray departed this life September 13, 1877
 Claud Fray died January 15, 1907 (?)
 Matte Peters died March 16, 1923
 Calvin Fray died January 25, 1917
 Lottie Fray died February 1, 1930
 John Fray died March 11, 1947

FRAME

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, published by Kimber and Sharpless, 93 Market Street in Philadelphia. This Bible was published in 1826 and is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Tillie Frame of Newburgh, Indiana.

FAMILY RECORD

MARRIAGES

Chester Frame to Anna Kroeger, 15 Dec. 1908
 Marion Frame and Matilda Kroeger, Sept. 1, 1910
 Edward D. Frame, January 27, 1934 to Leona Davis, son of
 Chester and Ana Kroeger Frame
 Union Marion Frame, May 24, 1958 to Bonnie Miller (Union age 44,
 Bonnie age 28)

BIRTHS

Daniel Frame was born on February the 9th 1786
 Martha H. Frame was born February 17, 1787
 John B. Frame was born July the 8th 1808
 John H. Frame was born November the 30th 1810
 William H. Frame was born March the 27th 1813
 Mary Frame was born July 7th 1816
 Jane Frame was born March 17th 1818
 Daniel W. Frame was born December 7th 1819
 Edward N. Frame was born May the 21st 1822
 Martha Frame was born February 15th 1826
 Wesley Mc C. Frame was born on February 16th 1828
 Henry F. Frame was born on March 7th 1831

GRAND-CHILDREN BIRTHS

Daniel M. Frame was born on December 12, 1832
 John Wesley Frame was born on April 19, 1852
 Daniel Edward Frame was born Sept. 23, 185? (unreadable)
 Marion W. Frame born July 29, 1881
 Chester M. Frame born Jan. 3, 1886
 Edward D. Frame born Jan. 13, 1910
 Union M. Frame born Aug. 20, 1913
 Matilda Kroeger Frame born Oct. 14, 1887, wife of Marion W. Frame
 Anna Kroeger Frame, wife of C.M. Frame born Jan. 12, 1885

FRAME Family Bible, cont'd.

Page 2

BIRTHS

Maria E. Frame was born Nov. the 17, 1829

Malissa Jane Frame was Born November 27th 1854

Mary Caroline Frame was born October the 3, 1856

Martha F. Frame was born Dec. 31, 1864

DEATHS

Henry F. Frame departed this life on the 12th of June 1833

Daniel Frame died Aug. 31st, 1835

James H. Frame died Nov. 22nd 1835

Edward N. Frame died Jan. 29th 1844

Daniel W. Frame died March 18th 1849

Eliza, wife of John B. Frame, died June 9, 1845

Henry F. Frame died June 12th 1833 (repeated)

Wesley McCane Frame died June 26th 1849

Jane Youngblood died May 17th 1849

Malissa Jane Frame died August the 15th 1856

Martha H. Frame died June the 15, 1857?

Martha F. Frame died August 21, 1865

William H. Frame died April the 1st A.D. 1888

Daniel Marion Frame died July 31, 1896

Maria E. Frame died Friday February 27, 1903

John Wesley Frame died 11 of November 1925

Daniel E. Frame died 11 July 1928

Julley Frame Castle Died 17 November 1937

Marion W. Frame died March 21, 1946, husband of Tillie Kroeger Frame

Edward E. Frame died Dec. 7, 1957, son of Chester and Annie

Kroeger Frame

GOODGE

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, published by Kimber & Shappless in Philadelphia, 1849. This Bible is now (1964) in the possession of Roger Goodge of Concord, Tennessee.

John S. Goodge to Matilda S. Beidelman on the 27th December 1840 by the Rev. A.H. Lamos in St. Pauls Church, Evansville, Indiana.

George W. Goodge to Sarah Grey Ruston, November 21, 1865

Samuel Bayard Goodge to Clara Davenport, October 23, 1907

BIRTHS

John S. Goodge born 22 Feb. 1816
 Matilda, wife of J.S. Goodge born Feb. 18th 1825
 Elizabeth Goodge born August 5th, 1836
 George W. Goodge born December 18th, 1841
 Emily Goodge born Feb. 17th 1844
 James Goodge born November 24th 1845
 Charles Goodge born June 23rd 1848
 Ellen M. Goodge born August 23rd 1850
 Frank H. Goodge born December 8th 1852
 Cornelia Goodge born December 26th 1855
 Russell Goodge born July the 6, 1858
 Louis Goodge born June the 11th 1860
 Ella Goodge born July 27th 1863
 Olive Goodge born December 31st 1867

Born to George W. Goodge and Sarah Grey Goodge
 Marietta Goodge, Sept. 14, 1866
 James William Goodge, Jan. 15, 1869
 Susanna Goodge, Oct. 27, 1872
 Edward Burton Goodge, June 13, 1875
 Samuel Bayard Goodge, Mar. 28, 1885

DEATHS

Ellen M. Goodge died May 13th 1852
 James L. Goodge died Jan. 9th 1863
 George W. Goodge died July 6, 1928
 John S. Goodge died June 5, 1897
 Matilda S. Goodge died March 20, 1904, Sunday 12:45 P.M.

Goodge Family Bible, cont'd.
page 2

Lying loose in this Bible was the following birth certificate:

CERTIFICATE

BIRTH AND BAPTISM

To those two parents: as Leonhard Beidelman and Lidy his wife a born Klick, was born a Daughter on the 18th day of February AD 1825 this daughter was born in the Borough of Allentown in the county of Lehigh and State of Pennsylvania in North America; was baptised by Rev. Yeager and Received the name of Mathilda Sussannah on the 23rd day of April AD 1825. Sponcers were Isaac Connery and his wife Susannah.

HOLDER

Family Bible Records

The following data was taken from The Holy Bible, published by American Tract Society at 150 Nassau Street in New York, 1861. This Bible is now (1964) in the possession of Mrs. Gene Allen of Newburgh, Indiana.

MARRIAGES

James Holder to Hester A. Pohle, married March 30, 1828
 Sarah J. Holder married February 12, 1852
 Hosea W. Holder married August 10, 1854
 Martin Holder married February 28, 1866
 Hester A. Holder married March 4, 1866
 Mattie Holder married December 16, 1865

BIRTHS

James Holder born June 3, 1808
 Hester A. Holder born March 25, 1812
 Hosea H. Holder born February 1, 1829
 Sarah J. Holder born November 24, 1830
 Lavina Holder born October 1, 1832
 Mary A. Holder born August 23, 1834
 Martin Holder born January 6, 1837
 James W. Holder born February 22, 1839
 Hester A. Holder born September 30, 1843
 John T. Holder born July 24, 1846
 Joseph Holder born November 14, 1848
 Martha M. Holder born April 29, 1852

DEATHS

Sarah J. Bell died May 13, 1854
 Mary A. Holder died July 28, 1838
 Hosea W. Holder died March 13, 1877
 Joseph Holder died March 20, 1877
 James Holder, Sr., died November 3, 1899
 Hester A. Holder died February 27, 1889
 James W. Holder died March 5, 1910
 Hester A. Holder, Jr., died January 7, 1918
 J.P. Holder died February 15, 1922
 Zerelda P. Holder, born November 13, 1848, died September 10, 1923