

Louisville Newspapers Describe Area HARDIN COUNTY LANDMARKS LABELED DILAPIDATED

By Elvin Smith, Jr., Hardin County History Museum Group Tour Director

In 1861, Louisville's *Journal* opposed slavery while the *Courier* supported a pro-Confederacy viewpoint. And even though they were politically poles apart, according to articles appearing in their printed pages, they did agree on one thing, the dilapidated condition of our local landmarks targeted by armies moving through the area.

At the beginning of the war, while Kentucky was clinging to her neutral status, both newspapers operated in Louisville. The *Louisville Morning Courier*, established in 1844 was edited by Walter N. Halderman. The *Louisville Daily Journal*, established in 1830 was edited by its founder, George D. Prentice, a New Englander.

Kentucky's status changed, the *Courier* was suppressed by the Union and moved southward in order to continue publication first from Bowling Green, KY and later from Nashville, TN.

With the fall of Nashville in February 1862, the paper halted printing until after the war was over and its return to Louisville. It resumed publication with the December 4, 1865 issue.

The papers merged November 8, 1868 as the *Louisville Courier-Journal*. Henry Watterson, an ex-Confederate soldier, was named editor by Halderman and Prentice.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Nashville, the eighth largest city in the Confederacy, was the first Confederate State Capitol to fall into Union hands. Don Carlos Buell accepted the city's surrender on February 25, 1862.

CAMP AT NOLIN, Oct. 24, 1861.

The other day, while I was down with General Bousseau's expedition. I made a thorough examination of the scene of the late skirmish between a detachment of the 39th Indiana and a troop of rebels. It is singular what interest attaches to a place where a battle or even a small skirmish has taken place, and how greedy we are for knowledge of all its details! The object of interest in this case is a great old double log house, two stories high, and very much dilapidated, standing near the wagon road, just this side of one of the many points at which it cuts the railroad. This house stands about midway of a long and gradual slope, which extends up beyond the railroad, and culminates in a thicket of red oak sapplings, three hundred yards above the house. The rebels took cover in a thicket, while our men occupied the house. The rebels retired down the southern slope of the hill to load, and then went back to the summit among the bushes to fire. They stood their ground well against our superior arms for a few minutes, but then, believing that the whole Union army was advancing, they mounted their horses and scampered away. Like spunky fellows, as they are, they returned to the same spot that night, after discovering that our army was not advancing. This same band of rebel horse, fifty-six in number, is always on the go. They are described by the farmers along the road as well mounted, well uniformed, and armed with revolvers, sabres, and double-barrelled shotguns. One old farmer told me—I do not know how truly—that they were all from Lexington, Ky.; that they formerly constituted a company in the State Guard, and that they are still led by their old Captain, Morgan.

Fifteen of this same gang had the audacity to come up within six miles of our

ing the title land of the State. Tunnel Hill, it will be seen, is the last of a series forming the ascent from the lowlands to the table land of Kentucky, and its virtue as a stronghold depends upon the direction of an approach. Against an attack from the north it presents many advantages, but these become useless against an advance from the south. The Tunnel Hill commands those immediately south of it, and they in turn command their northern neighbors. The Union force, to fight to advantage, must fight beyond Muldraugh's Hill, and for this purpose require a strong position. To admit the rebels to advance as far as the Hill would be to allow them to possess themselves of what would be a stronghold to them and which possession would result in the destruction of the most important and costly part of the whole railroad line. Four miles from Tunnel Hill, Elizabethtown, the advance of the United States force, is required. This is an old and rather dilapidated town, with about 1,500 inhabitants, and presenting no features of importance. It was the centre of a strong disunion community, composed of a class controlled by ex-Gov. John L. Helm, who is a resident of the town. The rebels looked forward to it for winter quarters should their attempt on Louisville fail.

Nolin Creek is the first stream of any importance south of Elizabethtown on the line of the railroad. It is at all times fordable, the rail and turnpike roads crossing it near its headwaters. Thence to Green River the country is a plain, level toward of rich country—well watered and producing plenty. The country immediately on the banks of Green river is very rough and poor. The banks of the river at the point crossed by the railroad are very steep. The turnpike road, crossing the river at Mumfordsville, winds down a steep declivity, and all vehicles cross the river by boat. The stream here is seldom fordable, is exceedingly swift and dangerous. Beyond Green river and extending to Barran river are fish bar-

Above: Article from the October 31, 1861 issue of the *Louisville Morning Courier* divulges details of Elizabethtown and influence of resident, John LaRue Helm.

Left: October 1861 article from the *Louisville Daily Journal* reports from the Union camp at Nolin with information on the area and Rebel activity of Morgan's Men.



Pictured left to right: Standing next to his horse an unidentified man, colored man known as Little Dave [a slave before being emancipated,] seated on front porch, Margaret Hamilton, man leaning on gun, Thomas E. Hamilton, husband of Margaret, and on horseback Ben Harned.

If A House Could Talk

INTRIGUE FROM A HARDIN COUNTY HOME RICH IN HISTORY

On June 8, 1807, Hance Hamilton purchased four hundred acres of land situated on Youngers Creek and the Rolling Fork River. The price was \$500.00 current money of Kentucky. The land, purchased from Walter and Ann Beal, was part of an original land patent dated December 1784 from Frances Pierpoint and William Kendall. According to Hardin County Clerk records, Pierpoint and Kendall sold off a four hundred acre tract of their land patent in the fertile river bottom to a man by the name of Meyers who in turn sold his rights to Beal.

After acquiring the land from Beal, Hamilton erected a fine brick home along the road connecting Bardstown [Bairdstown] and Elizabethtown road sometime in the early 1800s. This home, known as Hamilton Place, was one of the earliest brick homes in the county and constructed of clay bricks fired on site.

The owner/builder of this prestigious two-story home and river-bottom plantation, Hance Hamilton, was born in 1777 as at the time of his death on September 2, 1838 record indicates he had obtained a ripe old age of 61 years. Sometime before his death, legend has it that he found the occasion to welcome Andrew Jackson, U.S. president 1829-1837, as a guest at his Hardin County home. Jackson, on his way to Bardstown and then Louisville, was hampered by high waters at the Rolling Fork River crossing near Hamilton Place and forced to seek lodging at the home before continuing on his way.

Hamilton's wife, Mary, had the opportunity to entertain other travelers in her home along the popular roadway, including

Confederate military officers, before her death on August 23, 1867 at age 76. The officers, part of a group traveling with John Hunt Morgan in December 1862, used the front parlor of the home to conduct the court marshal of Lt. Col. Huffman who was accused of violating the surrender terms established for Federals at Bacon Creek, Ky. Their departure, shortly after 11:00 o'clock on the morning of December 28, gave the Hamilton family considerable news to converse about for years to come with travelers as a battle unfolded between Confederates and Federals on their plantation.

Stories of the action that occurred that day were relayed by Mary's son, Thomas E. Hamilton, his wife, Margaret Goodin Hamilton and some of their children; Mary Francis, Hansford E., Lula G., Emily, Albert S., Elizabeth E. and Fannie G. as well as the slaves who made their home at Hamilton Place.

Some days after the battle along the Rolling Fork had passed, Mary Francis Hamilton's spouse, Ben Harned, discovered a sword embedded in a tree on the Hamilton property had been hastily discarded by Confederates when pursued by Federal troops giving the chance for stories about the event to be circulated yet again.

The dead tell no tales, however their tombstones give a brief record of their life and passing from a particular spot on earth. Many of the residents of Hamilton Place now lie beneath the fertile soil of the family plot not far from the once stately old home including its many owners beginning with Hance and

STORY BY
John R. Lay

PHOTOS BY
Billy Hall

Mary. Also buried there is Hannah Ann Cotton Hamilton, the daughter of Sanford and Elizabeth and first wife of Thomas E. Hamilton. The couple married on August 17, 1854 when Thomas was 33 and Hannah was 17 in the presence of William Harned and William Kennedy. The marriage lasted less than a month as Hannah answered death's call on September 3rd. Thomas took his place in the family plot after his death on October 4, 1897 and Margaret followed some years later in 1919. Several Hamilton children rest in the cemetery and it is reported that unmarked slave graves are close by.

After the death of Margaret Hamilton, the house and lands of the plantation passed onto the children. Robert Hamilton, the grandson of Margaret and son of Hansford E. and Fannie Hamilton was the last Hamilton to farm the land before selling the holdings to the Virgil Hall family in January 1977.

Recently, yet another glimpse into the early life of the Hamiltons of Hamilton Place has surfaced. And like the abandoned Civil War sword that Ben Harned found while out and about in the course of his normal business around the property, these articles have been close at hand for years, still somewhat out of sight and left behind by an owner that passed on to another place.

After a visit with Billy Hall [son of Virgil Hall who bought the old plantation and home from the last Hamilton heir to farm the land at Youngers Creek] John Lay was quite pleased to walk away with an old photo of the two-story brick as a donation for the Hardin County History Museum.

Before parting, Lay also learned a little more about Margaret Hamilton's peculiar habit that might explain why the family knew so much about the action between opposing armies along



Margaret Hamilton's spyglass

the Rolling Fork. Margaret owned a spyglass. That spyglass is now in the possession of Billy Hall. It appears that Margaret, with the aid her spyglass, could see the whole river bottom country, a distance of two miles, more or less, from the top floor of her home.

It is not to say what else Margaret could have watched for with the spyglass besides the hurried exodus of her Confederate guests. Could it have been runaway slaves traveling northward to the river and freedom as the road near her house reached back to Gallatin (Sumter Co.) TN and even deeper south? Or was it to make sure those working the land along the river did just that? Did she watch for folks awaiting the ferry that operated crossing the river? Perhaps she enjoyed watching the wildlife leaving the knobs to partake of the water at the river's edge? The mystery of why she had a spyglass will remain just that, but it offers a reasonable explanation as to the extent of the depth of the family's first hand knowledge of what transpired along the Rolling Fork.

Location of Hamilton's Ferry along the Rolling Fork River

In the official records of the Civil War U.S. Col. John M. Harlan writes of the December 1862 skirmish between his men and Morgan along the Rolling Fork River at Johnson's Ferry to Major General Rosecrans. He places the ferry about five miles above the Rolling Fork River railroad bridge. In the same entry he also cites the Confederate's exodus from Hardin County 1 1/2 miles higher up the river above the mouth of the Beech Fork.

Hardin County residents during this time also refer to Johnson's Ferry as Hamilton's Ford.

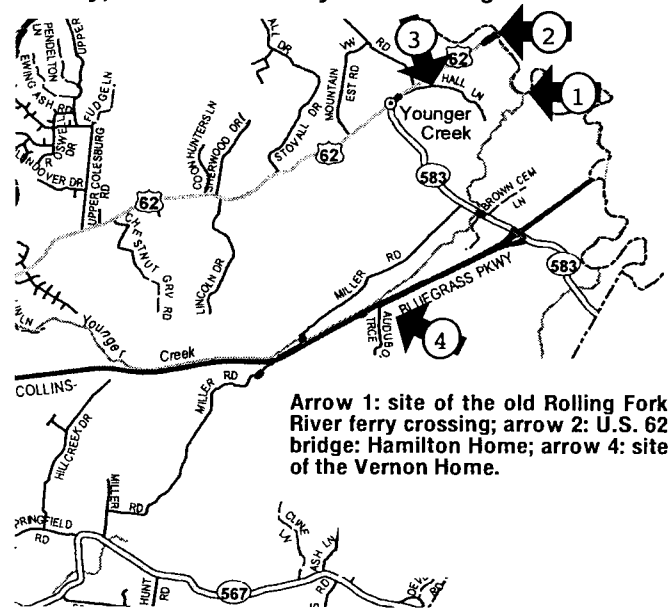
On September 19, 1870 an application to erect gates in Hardin County, KY was made by John H. Hart and recorded in Court Order Book S.

"On motion of John H. Hart it is ordered that Richard West, Theodore Pearl and Simeon Vernon be and they are hereby appointed to view so much of the county road leading from what is known as Hamilton ferry at the junction of the Rolling & Beech Fork in Hardin County, Ky. up Youngers Creek to Hodgenville in LaRue County, Ky. as lies between the old Vernon Mill dam across Youngers Creek, and the brick house formerly owned & occupied by Anthony Vernon dec'd, now occupied by James Farmer..."

June 18, 1860, the same area, the public road leading from Elizabethtown to Bardstown which lies between the foot of Muldraugh's Hill and the ferry at the junction of the Beech and Rolling Fork, was viewed upon a motion before the court. Mary Hamilton, widow of Hance Hamilton, had petitioned

for gates.

It would appear that Johnson's Ferry and Hamilton's Ferry were the same operation according to locations listed in Hardin county court and Government military war records. Since there is no record of a ferry license issued to Hamilton in Hardin County it would follow that a Johnson from Nelson County originally held the ferry license. Depending upon the date the license was applied for that document could be recorded in Nelson County, Jefferson County or even Virginia.



Arrow 1: site of the old Rolling Fork River ferry crossing; arrow 2: U.S. 62 bridge; Hamilton Home; arrow 4: site of the Vernon Home.

In a Kentucky newspaper, the Lebanon Enterprise, of Friday, June 16, 1905, this article was published.

"Now that the people are looking forward to the great Confederate reunion at Louisville, there is a great deal of talk among old soldiers about the things that happened in the sixties, says the Elizabethtown News. In a conversation with a group of them Monday we learned that the youngest soldier in the famous Orphan Brigade was Mr. Henry Harned, living at Boston and well known to most our people. He enlisted in 1861 at the age of 16 and was one of the bravest and best soldiers in this remarkable brigade. He was in every battle with this incomparable command and stood where shot and shell frequently mowed down his comrades in great numbers, yet never got a scratch during the entire war. Ed Porter Thompson in his history of the brigade, speaks of him by name as one of the very bravest and best soldiers and as there was another Henry Harned, he was known throughout the brigade as "Little Henry". There were six Harneds in the Confederate army. Four of them were killed in battle, one lost an arm. He will attend the reunion in Louisville and expects to meet a number of his old comrades."

Henry Sprigg Harned, son of Henry Harned II and Charlotte Johnson, was born on November 9, 1843, at Boston, Kentucky.

He was five feet eight inches tall with blue eyes and dark hair. At eighteen, he enlisted on October 10, 1861, in Company H, 6th Regiment of the Kentucky Mounted Infantry in the Confederate Army at Bowling Green, KY.

"Little Henry" fought at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Baton Rouge, Stone River, Jackson, Chickamauga, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, and Dallas.

He lost three brothers in the conflict: 2nd Sgt. William Harned at Murfreesboro, TN, John at Corinth, MS, and 1st Lieut. Frank at Intrenchment Creek, GA.

After the war, Harned often spoke of his war experiences to family and friends. There have been many stories handed down throughout the years by Harned's large family.

His story of mistaken identity, at the right, first appeared in print in Bardstown's Kentucky Standard and later in the Hartford Republican on Friday, March 21, 1902.

WAR STORIES.

A Narrow Escape By Henry Harned, of Boston, During the War.

Spoke in Time to Save Himself From Being Shot by W.S. Hill, a Comrade.

During the Civil War a number of soldiers met death by accident, and from mistakes made by men of their own companies. Many instances occurred in the Orphan Brigade, one of which befell a Nelson county boy, Mr. Henry H. Harned, who came near being shot by his friend, Wm. S. Hill, of Boston. The story of the occurrence is as follows:

When the Confederates were at Kansas on June 20, 1862, an order was sent at midnight to withdraw the detail from the skirmish pits, retaken by them under Maj. Rogers. The men of the Sixth Kentucky did not receive it, and were left, until their absence was reported at headquarters, and Capt. Backman went speedily to them. Among them were Lieut. Frank Harned, Wm. S. Hill, Milton S. Bates and H. S. Harned. There was considerable distance between them. Hill on the extreme left and Henry Harned on the extreme right. Harned got warning first and started to creep along the line to notify the other. As the enemy was known to be near and even a slight noise, or the appearance of a moving object was likely to bring a shot, he was keeping close to the ground and moving cautiously along the front of the line, when Hill, who had heard nothing, perceived what he took to be a Federal picket, at the distance of about twenty yards creeping upon him. Snatching his rifle to bear, he cocked it. Harned fortunately was near enough to hear the click, and realizing his danger, spoke his name. Recognizing the voice of a comrade to whom he was more than cordially attached and realizing that but for the timely warning he would have shot him to death, Hill was seized with such a tremor that he dropped his gun and was for a moment dizzy and sick. Having thus resigned death for the one and undisturbed for the other, they made their way back to the main line.

While many sad things occurred to dampen the soldier's ardor, many amusing ones occurred to lighten them, and when opportunistly offered the members of the Brigade were not slow to grasp it. Sergt. Jasper Anderson, who was a native of Nelson,

and who was a member of Company B, 9th Ky., and known to almost every one as "Jap," had the distinction among others of being the only "whiffler" who ever beat a Morgan man when property rights were considered. He was accused by some of these rough riders of having stolen one of their mules, and they said that a man who could steal a mule from them, made a fool.

After Morgan and Hunt had compelled the Federal outpost at Hartsville to surrender, and the Confederates were hastily gathering up arms and other property with which the encampment abounded, preparatory to successful and hasty retreat which followed, Jap loaned a red mule with a blind bridle on, steaming around and took possession of him. He seemed to have a quick eye for the supply and medical departments as being most promising and soon had this mule loaded with a dozen large U. S. blankets, and about thirty pounds of coffee and a dozen canteens of apple brandy.

Having mounted and set out for the ferry, he was halted by a cavalrman who demanded the mule, under order of General Morgan, that all infantrymen should be promptly dismounted. Anderson replied that the mule belonged to headquarters, and that they would have to go to Capt. Moorhead, then in command of the Ninth Regiment, to see what he had to say about it.

When Moorhead was found he said that Gen. Morgan had ordered all animals to be given up and that he would have to comply.

"Dat," said Jap, "I can't do that, Captain. I have a valuable cargo here, and I can't carry it myself."

"What have you?"

"Well, these blankets, as you see, and a big lot of coffee and something in the canteens. Try a canteen."

The Captain took a taste and a new light shone in his face.

"Why, Jap, this is good apple brandy!"

Then he took another pull or two and wound up with:

"Jap, you keep that mule and stay along with headquarters. Shoot the Brig cavalrman that tries to take him away from you." And to the man who was willing to dismount Anderson he said: "You tell John Morgan that this is my mule; he can't have him."

The president and pettinative whiffler said afterward that he rode that mule right along in front, like a staff officer, slept at headquarters that night and rode him to Murfreesboro next day and at last turned him loose when he had nothing for him to carry.—Kentucky Standard.

2 sides a story

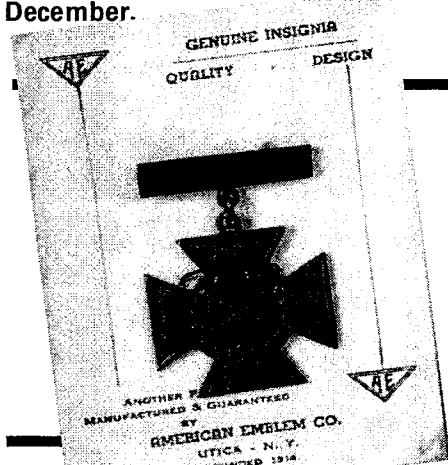
On June 2, 1861, while Kentucky clung to official status of a Neutral State and refused to provide military support for either the Federal or Confederate Governments, John Boles "Jack" Quiggins enlisted at Louisville for a period of one year in the service of the Confederacy. He served in Company H (Davies Rangers) 1st Regiment Kentucky Infantry. During this period of service, according to information from his Company's Muster Roll, Quiggins was recorded as absent during a roll call in Richmond, Virginia due to a wound received during a railroad accident.

Before being discharged from service on May 13, 1862, Jack Quiggins had been promoted to Corporal on April 30, 1862.

Jack Quiggin's story of service would take on a unique twist after his younger brother, Charles Wesley "Wes" Quiggins enrolled as a first lieutenant of Company G of the 9th Regiment of Kentucky Cavalry at Eminence on August 21, 1862.

Wes Quiggins served two one-year periods of service with the Federal Army, being discharged on May 19, 1865 as a Major from the First Battalion of Kentucky States Forces.

Many families were divided during the Civil War. This example of brother against brother ended happily. Both returned home, found employment and often lived under the same roof by choice. The same can not be said for the Jenkins family who lost Lawrence "Lawren," a member of the Orphan Brigade during the Battle of Shiloh in April 1862. His brother, Clinton, a Union Soldier wounded at Shiloh returned home only to die from those wounds a few short months later in December.



DEATH OF COL. JACK QUIGGINS. Elizabethtown's Oldest Native Born Citizen Passed Away.

Col. Jack Quiggins, Elizabethtown's oldest native born citizen, and one of its quaint, unusual characters, died Thursday evening at six o'clock at the Old Confederates' Home, near Pewee Valley, where he was admitted July 22nd.

The infirmities of age made rapid inroads upon Col. Quiggins' health during the last few years of his life, and death came as a release to his suffering.

Col. Quiggins was born in Elizabethtown on December, 17, 1829, and



throughout his long life was a citizen of Hardin county. He was postmaster of Elizabethtown under President Franklin Pierce's administration, and in the Civil War was in the Army of Virginia with Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.

He was once elected Coroner of Hardin county by an overwhelming majority, and later was appointed by his boyhood friend, Governor John Young Brown, to a position at Lakeland Asylum.

Col. Quiggins' title was conferred upon him by Acting Governor W. P. Thorne, and it was the result of a mutual friendship and admiration between the two men.

In the death of Col. Quiggins there is removed from Elizabethtown one of its most interesting men. He was unusually endowed intellectually, and his quick repartee and scintillating wit made him an interesting conversationalist. He entertained very decided opinions a number of leading topics of the day, and he was always armed for a discussion of them. In politics he was an ardent Democrat.

Col. Quiggins leaves one brother, Maj. C. W. Quiggins, with whom he resided. Major Quiggins was a Federal soldier, and in Col. Quiggins' death there is removed another example of a reunited country as instanced by the union of two brothers, who had opposed each other in arms.

Funeral services for Col. Quiggins were held at Major Quiggins' residence Saturday afternoon by the Rev. J. H. Nicholson, and burial followed in the city cemetery.

- Reprinted from *Elizabethtown News*
August 1916

The Southern Cross of Honor

Above: Col. Quiggins is pictured wearing a Southern Cross of Honor

This award was originally bestowed by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Chapter, Division or General Organization, to a Confederate Veteran who served honorably during the War Between the States. The Medal could only be worn by the veteran upon whom it was bestowed. Many veterans were buried with the Medal on their coats. The bestowal of the Southern Cross of Honor ceased when the last Confederate died around 1930 or 40. The Southern Cross of Honor was so appreciated by the veterans that the UDC continued giving medals for honorable military service of lineal blood descendants of Confederate Veterans who served honorably. This was a patriotic venture for the UDC that has continued to the present day wars.

-Theresa Jones, UDC KY Division President

A Link To The Past

CIVIL WAR PROJECT BRIDGES THE PRESENT TO THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION FOR THE LEWIS FAMILY

GLENDALE packs a lot of history into its tiny hamlet. Many of its secrets are buried with past residents at historic churchyards and family plots. Some are well remembered and spoken about years after the trumpet sounds its farewell note calling home a weary traveler along life's path. The Lewis family history comes to life once again as the Hardin County Historical Society and Hardin County History Museum offers a well-preserved peek into the past as they examine county Civil War heritage.

"Our Alliances are to the South," a new Civil War Exhibit at the museum funded in part by the Kentucky Humanities Council and the National Endowment for the Humanities,



David Benjamin Lewis, early Hardin County physician wore other hats including, militia man, farmer, schoolteacher and father of a large family in the Blue Ball Hill community.

Photo Courtesy Hardin County History Museum

examines the many Hardin County ties to the First Kentucky Brigade, C.S.A., the Orphan Brigade. One Glendale resident, Gus Lewis, is remembered in this exhibit designed by members of the Historical Society, Museum and Gen. Ben Hardin Helm Camp #1703 Sons of Confederate Veterans. Lewis, along with several generations of family, fought to keep home free from oppression and later worked to keep residents healthy before succumbing to human frailty.

Clinton Augustus 'Gus' Lewis was born January 20, 1843 in Hardin County's Blue Ball Hill community to Dr. David Benjamin Lewis and Lucy A. Moorman Lewis. He was welcomed home by a two-year old brother, Vivian Irving Lewis. Out of eleven siblings, this older brother would leave home behind for several years just like Gus to pledge his services to the Confederate Army.

Looking back, one can appreciate how fate played a role in Gus Lewis' destiny to become a soldier and a doctor.

Gus' great-grandfather was John Lewis, a Virginia Revolutionary War officer. His grandfather, Major David Jackson Lewis, was the high sheriff of Albemarle County, VA, before becoming a member of a militia company engaged in the suppression of the great whisky insurrection of the west. Major Lewis eventually relocation to Breckinridge County, KY in the fall of 1819 with his growing family by way of flatboat.

In 1826, Major Lewis died of milk sickness and his wife soon followed in death two months later with the youngest child of 11 only two years of age. These deaths may explain why Gus' father, only six years old at the time, became a doctor as he entered adulthood; a profession also chosen by two more brothers.

Gus' father, a farmer, schoolteacher and doctor of Howells Springs, added military to his list of occupations as he was a Captain in the Hardin County Militia during his younger years.

In keeping with family tradition, Gus' generation addressed service during war and eventually healing during the peace that followed; two soldiers and two doctors.

Military records tell that Vivian Irving Lewis belonged to the Confederate Army in Co. E, 2nd Kentucky Cavalry. He fought faithfully throughout the war, and when General Joseph Johnson surrendered his command to Sherman at the Bennett Place along Hillsboro Road near Durham Station, NC on April 26, 1865, Lewis was comprised in the escort of president Jefferson Davis. During the war, he was wounded at Fort Donelson, Tennessee and sent to Nashville just before it surrender to the Federals. At Dug Gap, GA he had his gun cut in two by a ball just in front of his hand when in the act of firing.

Gus' own military service record to the Confederacy during the Civil War is no less impressive than that of Vivian.

Gus joined the Confederate Army at Manassas, VA in August 1861. He was a member of Davis Rangers, Co. H, 1st Kentucky Infantry. While serving in Northern Virginia, fighting in the Battle of Dranesville, on December 20, 1861

and finally mustering out at Richmond on May of 1862. During the summer of 1862 he then traveled to Tennessee and enlisted in Co. C, 2nd Kentucky Cavalry, C.S.A where he was named 2nd corporal of his company, a part of Col. Basil W. Duke's command under General John Hunt Morgan.

On the third day of that service he was captured and taken to Johnson's Island, Ohio, a Confederate Officer Prison located on the shores of Lake Erie where he remained until exchanged at Vicksburg, Mississippi near Christmastime, 1862.

On the way to rejoin his command at Chattanooga, Tennessee he spent a very sick night in a stable-loft at Jackson, Mississippi.

He was shot through his clothes and had his horse fall under him at Farmington, Tennessee. The reins of his bridle were cut by a call and his hand slightly wounded in North Carolina and came near dying of typhoid fever just after the battle of Chickamauga, Georgia.

When the war was through, Gus Lewis studied medicine and established a practice at Vine Grove. He owned considerable property and also engaged in some farming.

By Friday, April 3, 1891 the local newspaper reported that Dr. C.A. Lewis of Vine Grove had moved his family to Glendale to practice his profession. He bought several acres of land in the 'Village of Glendale' and tended to the needs of area residents.

On Wednesday, November 6, 1895, his only child, Eula, married Frank M Gray, a Glendale farmer at the Glendale Christian Church.

Some six months later, at the age of 53 years, Dr. C.A. 'Gus' Lewis died on May 2nd of paralysis. His funeral reported in the news as being attended by one of the largest congregations ever witnessed on such an occasion.

* * * * *

There are many stories and connections that can be linked to this old, prestigious Lewis family line. One worth mentioning is that this family descends from the family of Col. Fielding Lewis who married Betty, the sister of George Washington. For those interested in historic homes and preservation efforts on these national treasures, this couple's home, Kenmore in Fredericksburg, VA, along with the family store, has been restored and is open to visitors.

MEDICAL REGISTER, HARDIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

Name of Physician *C. A. Lewis*
Age *50*
Address *Glendale Hardin county*
Place of Birth *Hardin Co Ky*
Of what School or System of Medicine? *Regular*
Authority for Practising Medicine: *Certificate from State Board of Health*

Date of Registration *Nov 2, 1893*

STATE OF KENTUCKY,
HARDIN COUNTY.

The applicant *C. A. Lewis* who presents for Registration a Certificate from the State Board of Health authorizing him to practice medicine, states that he is the *C. A. Lewis* named in said Certificate; that his age is *50* years; that his address is *Glendale Hardin county* that he was born in *Hardin county* that he belongs to the *Regular* School of "Systems of Medicine;" that his authority for practicing medicine is the Certificate aforesaid, issued by the State Board of Health, on the *2nd* day of *Nov* 1893.

Seen to before me as Clerk of the Hardin County Court, this *2nd* day of *Nov* 1893
John H. Wall C.H.C.C.
By *C. A. Lewis* D.C.

Died _____ day of _____ 189____
Remained from Hardin County _____ day of _____ 189____

Dr. Clinton Augustus 'Gus' Lewis, like other doctors in the area, registered with the Hardin County Clerk his credentials for the practice of medicine.

Photo Courtesy Hardin County Clerk's Office

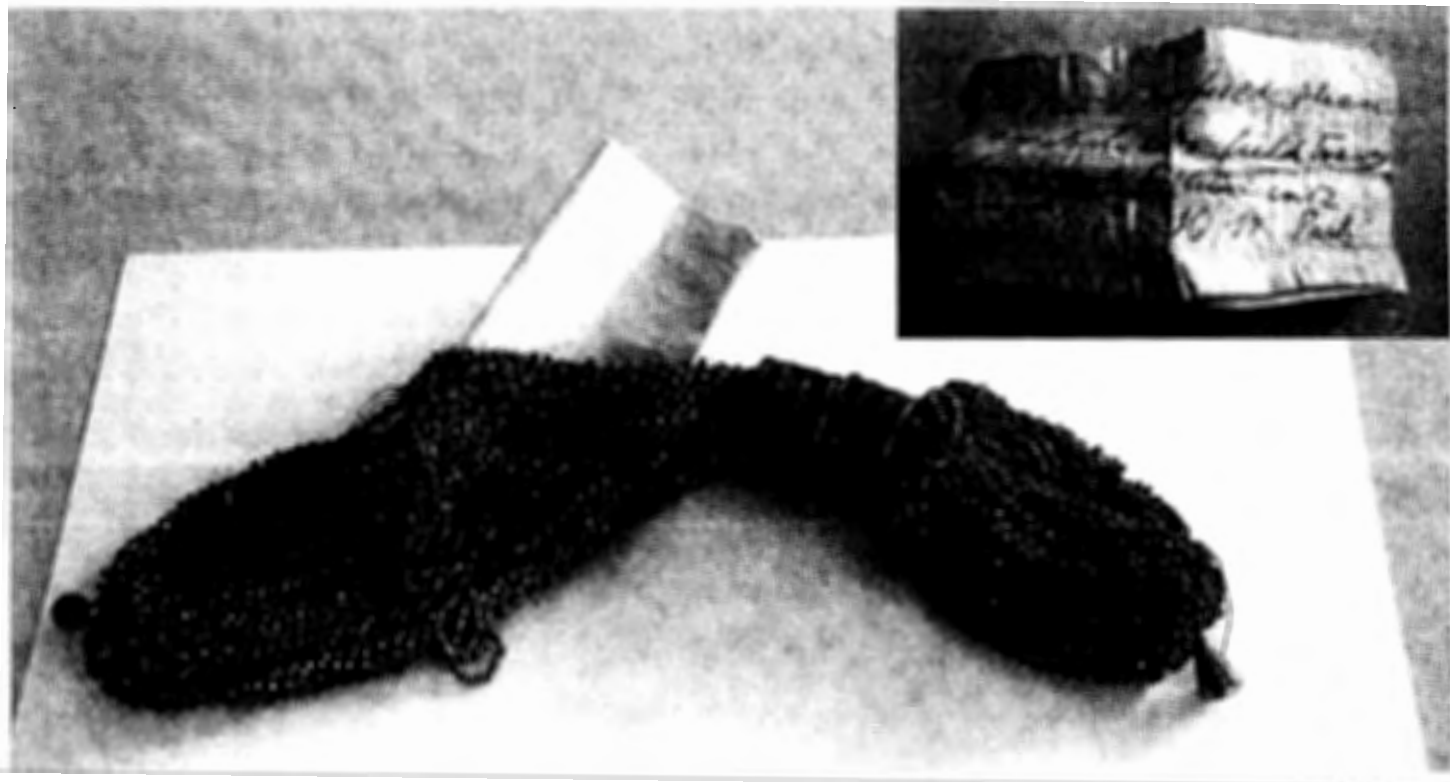


On left is Clinton Augustus Lewis in photo taken ca. 1863 dressed as a Cavalry soldier wearing a Confederate issue jacket.

Photo Courtesy Gary Gardner

Center photo of Clinton Augustus Lewis in his 1861 soldier dress consisting of a 'battle shirt,' trousers, kneeboots, and a slouch hat.

Photo Courtesy Orphan Brigade Kinfolk Association



Above: Civil War era man's beaded purse that once belonged to Lt. John Augustus Warfield, C.S.A. of Elizabethtown. Upper right: previous waterlogged note recovered from Warfield's purse details a December 1, 1860 debt of Elizabethtown resident, H.W. Park to Warfield for \$ 2.15.

Sister's Gift Returned

MEMENTO OF LOVE FOR BROTHER SURVIVES TIME

When Roderick Dorsey and Ann Stockett Warfield's daughter, Malvina Penelope, lovingly made a purse for her brother, John, she made it to last. Little did she know that her handiwork would outlast her brother's needs and her own lifetime.

John Augustus Warfield was born in Maryland on November 19, 1817, one of ten children that his parents worked to feed and educate. Many of his siblings were born in Kentucky after the growing family relocated in Hardin County along Rough Creek in 1818. They made their way to Hardin County by traveling down the Ohio River on a flatboat via Wheeling, Virginia [now West Virginia.]

While the Ohio River delivered John to a new life in Kentucky it also claimed that precious life during the American Civil War; swallowing it up in the dark waters.

John A. Warfield enlisted September 1, 1861 as a Lieutenant in Co E, 8th Regt. KY Cavalry C.S.A. under John Hunt Morgan. He was a seasoned horseman with almost forty-four years of common sense laced with the benefits of a formal education and well placed family.

Official records from Muster Rolls of the Confederate Army track day-to-day activities of companies and their movement in the field. From these records we find Captain Thomas Hines had led a small force of Confederates for General Morgan into southern Indiana during the months of May and June 1863 with fighting around Corydon, Salem and as far north as Seymour. When Morgan's main force reached Brandenburg, Kentucky on July 8th to cross the river, Hines and his men, sans Warfield,

were waiting to join Morgan's command.

Warfield had drowned in the Ohio River during action on June 19, 1863. His death occurred exactly one month before fighting at Buffington Island, toward the end of Morgan's Raid into Indiana and Ohio.

Once sealed inside an envelope printed with the Pusey family address was Lt. Warfield's purse and a note written by his niece, Sallie Cunningham Pusey. The note describes the history of the treasured artifact now housed at the Brown-Pusey Historical House.

According to the note, the purse of John Augustus Warfield was found in his pocket following his unfortunate drowning while attempting to cross the

Ohio River with John Morgan's men. Warfield's body was collected from the site by his brother, Dr. Thomas Noble Warfield of Cloverport, Kentucky and brought to Elizabethtown where his parents still resided at "Cottage House" on the corner of Mulberry Street and Shepherdsville Road for burial in the Elizabethtown Cemetery family plot. The purse, along with its contents, were returned to its maker, Malvina Penelope Warfield Adams.

Editor's Note: Malvina Penelope Warfield married Alexander Adams on November 20, 1851. Her brother, John A. Warfield signed her marriage bond. On July 10, 1866, after the death of both her husband and brother, Malvina married Anthony H. Cunningham. The couple had two children, Sallie Warfield Cunningham (Mrs. W.A. Pusey) and Malvina Hundley Cunningham (Mrs. Garnett D. Ripley.)

Along with the beaded purse, note regarding debt and written history of the purse by Mrs. Sallie Pusey is a lock of brown hair. There is no explanation as to the owner of the lock of hair.

STORY BY
Susan McCrobie

PHOTOS FROM
Brown-Pusey
Historical House

MORRISON LODGE HISTORY.

**President Buchanan, Gen.
Ben Hardin Helm and Joe
Holt Were Members.**

Morrison Lodge of Masons in Elizabethtown is one of the oldest in the State of Kentucky having been granted its charter 96 years ago last August, the charter being signed by Henry Clay who was at that time Grand Master of the State. At the annual banquet given recently by the lodge Squire Quince Johnson responded to the toast, "Some Early History of Morrison Lodge." In the course of his remarks he gave the list of the Masters of the Lodge and some of the distinguished men of the country who were among its members. Its records show that President James Buchanan, who practiced law in Elizabethtown, was a member as was also Gen. Joe Holt of national reputation and Gen. Ben Hardin Helm who was killed at Chicamauga. Two of its Masters were Grand Masters of Kentucky, Dr. B. R. Young and Hon. Charles G. Wintersmith. Col. J. W. Hays, another Master was Grand Lecturer for the State and Wm. R. Howsley was Deputy Grand Lecturer. The first Grand Master of the lodge was John Morris and the following distinguished citizens followed in that office: Capt. Samuel Haycraft, Judge Wm. Dunavan, Goy. John L. Helm, Dr. B. R. Young, Samuel B. Thomas, C. G. Wintersmith, Col. J. W. Hays, Dr. Harvey Slaughter, Wm. R. Howsley, Judge Martin H. Cofer and Gen. Fayette Hewitt. The Lodge is now stronger than ever before in the history and is one of the largest in Kentucky. Mr. J. R. Ashlock is the present Grand Master and the Lodge hopes to see him made Grand Master of the State when it celebrates its 100th anniversary.

-Elizabethtown News
Friday, January 21, 1910

Masonic Temple

MEMBERS AND BUILDING SERVE AS COMMUNITY CORNERSTONE

Before the Civil War, this fraternal group was lead by distinguished Christians and loyal Masons such as Fayette Hewitt in 1857 and Martin Hardin Cofer in 1860.

After serving as members of the 1st Kentucky Brigade, C.S.A. during the four long years of war, these two men again returned to serve as Master of Morrison Lodge No. 76 F&AM, Hewitt in 1866 and 1867 followed by Cofer in 1869.

The lodge flourished under excellent leadership and its facility was often used by other members of the community for large scale events such as the Orphan Brigade reunions.

GREAT SUCCESS WAS THE ANNUAL BRIGADE REUNION.

Confederate Hosts Receive Warm Welcome and Are Delighted With Day.

Elizabethtown never did herself more honor than yesterday when the Orphan Brigade was entertained and never were guests more appreciative of everything that was done for them than the old soldiers who represented what is left of the glorious old band of heroes.

The city was beautifully decorated in red, white and red and in Confederate flags in honor of the occasion. The Masonic Temple, where the sessions were held, and the City Hall, where the dinner was served, were most profusely and tastefully decorated. The trains were met by the Daughters of the Confederacy and the guests were given a most cordial welcome. After the train from Louisville arrived a procession was formed at the depot and headed by the Orphan Brigade band marched to the City Hall. The President of the Orphan Brigade, Mr.

-Elizabethtown News
Friday, September 25, 1914

DID YOU KNOW?

When the Civil War was over, many Masons serving in Federal and Confederate Armies who had lost their lives left destitute widows and orphans of the Order?

On November 23, 1866 talk began on the need for a Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home and Infirmary in Louisville. The discussions quickly lead to the drawing up of a charter for the proposed home.

Ground was broke in 1869. By 1870, the Grand Lodge resolved 30 cents of every dollar in dues paid by Kentucky Masons would go toward an endowment fund for the Home.

On April 7, 1871 the doors to the Kentucky Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home were opened in the sacred cause of charity, seeing neither blue or grey, only a departed Brother Mason's loved ones in need.

This home was completed and dedicated in 1873.

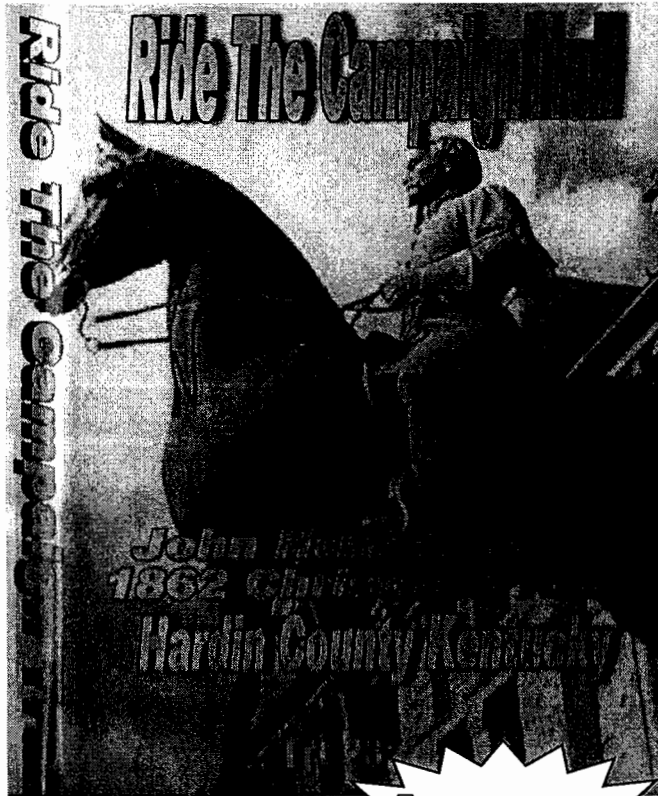
One of the first united endeavors to heal the wounds of war in the state.

You Can Own Your Own Copy

There is a no more brilliant assault on the Northern Army supply line than that of John Hunt Morgan's 1862 Christmas Raid into the heart of Hardin County.

While troops from the opposing armies were settling down around campfires in makeshift winter camps, Morgan's Men were in the saddle and moving swiftly towards their goal...the L&N Railroad bridges along Muldraugh Hills to the north of Elizabethtown.

This documentary visits the sites where Morgan struck as he crippled the railroad and provides a memorable story of this legendary leader and his plan in action.



AVAILABLE IN THE MUSEUM GIFT SHOP ON SAT., MAY 1ST!

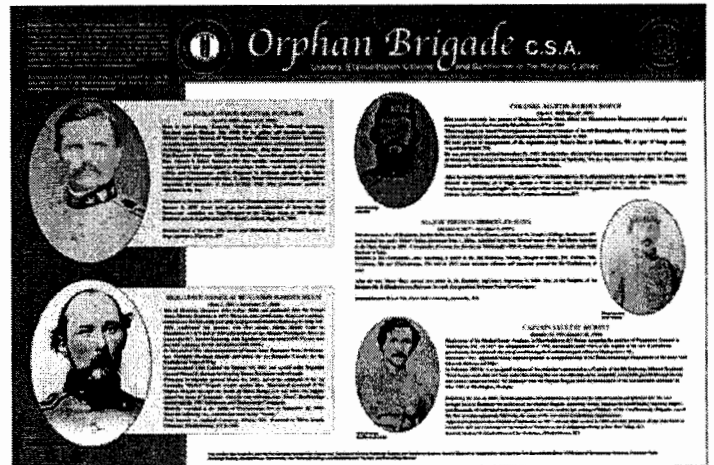
\$20

THE HARDIN COUNTY HISTORY MUSEUM BOARD OF DIRECTORS CORDIALLY INVITED YOU TO A

Sneak Preview OF THE CIVIL WAR HISTORY EXHIBIT OUR ALLIANCES ARE TO THE SOUTH

AT 5:30 PM MONDAY, APRIL 26TH

featuring Hardin County's Own Special Connections to the 1st Kentucky Brigade C.S.A. or "Orphans"



JOIN US ON

SATURDAY, MAY 1ST

AT 10:00 AM AT THE MUSEUM

FOR A SPECIAL PROGRAM

AND DEDICATION

OF THIS PIECE OF HARDIN COUNTY CONFEDERATE CIVIL WAR HISTORY WITH SPECIAL GUEST IN PERIOD DRESS ALONG WITH MUSIC AND DRAMA THAT BRINGS THE PAST TO LIFE

Visit www.hardinkyhistory.org or phone 270-763-8339 for more details on the exhibit and limited time exhibition of local Civil War artifacts on loan from private collections.

Society Membership

IN ORDER TO CONTINUE RECEIVING THIS PUBLICATION YOU MUST BE A CURRENT MEMBER OF THE HCHS. ONE YEAR MEMBERSHIP IS ONLY \$ 10.00 PER PERSON AND CAN BE PAID DURING THE QUARTERLY BUSINESS MEETING OR BY SUBMITTING PAYMENT ALONG WITH YOUR NAME AND MAILING ADDRESS TO THE HARDIN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY AT P.O. BOX 381, ELIZABETHTOWN, KY 42702.



Message From The President

I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past.

- Edward Gibbon

While I cannot promise that April showers will not give us a wet evening, I can promise a meeting of wonderful experiences on April 26, which I will refer to as a "play in four acts".

Act One, our dinner (wonderfully catered as usual by Back Home) will be held in the main Reception Gallery of the State Theater as always. A quick "intermission" will allow us to move from the Gallery to the actual Theater itself for the following three acts.

The 2nd Act will star our guest speaker for the evening, Mr. Ethan Sullivan Smith of Cynthiana. Mr. Smith, a performer with the Kentucky Humanities Council's Chautauqua program, will be delivering the performance of "Johnny Green-An Orphan's Survival, 1841-1920." The story of Johnny Green, who was 19 years old when the Civil War broke out and one of the few soldiers of the Orphan Brigade to survive the war, is brought to life by Mr. Sullivan, primarily through the story Green left behind in the journal he wrote for his daughters.

Act Three will be composed of the Society's general business meeting, with our new yearly addition—the reading of the winning essays of the 2nd Annual Hardin County Historical Society by their authors.

Our final act will be a special presentation brought to us by the Board of the Hardin County History Museum and Kentucky Historical Society, a 23 min. film documenting the spectacular activities of the famous John Hunt Morgan 1862 Christmas Raid.

I hope to see all of you there for this great night and please bring a friend!

- Jeff Lanz

Book Review...

Dr. Harrison has done yeoman work in showing the myriad records of families whose ancestors claim to have passed on tales of the Civil War. Kith and kin at family gatherings keep alive this most important era of America. To delete this period from Kentucky history leaves little for historians to discuss.

Any futile attempt to improve on the UK Press and Dr. Harrison's literary work wastes the time of historians.

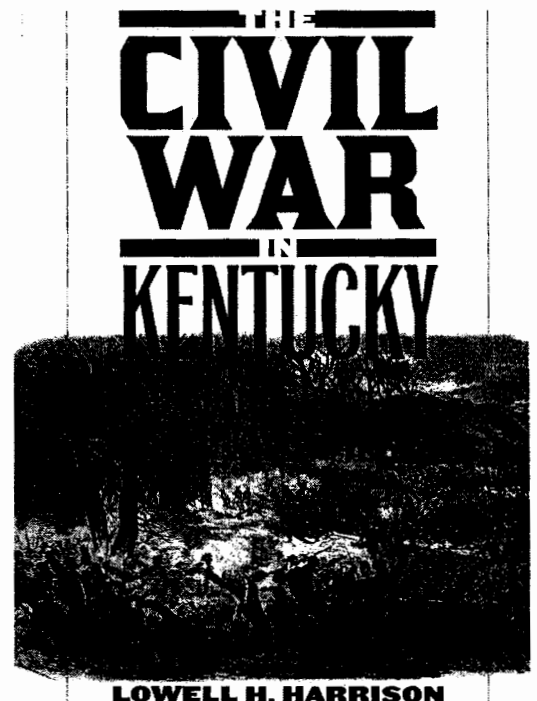
-James Allison Jones, AB, MA

Lowell H. Harrison, professor emeritus of history from Western Kentucky University, is the author of several books, including George Rogers Clark and the War in the West. He is co-author of A New History of Kentucky and editor of Kentucky's Governors.

Harrison, in this book, examines Kentucky as a border state and its fascinating experience with a type of Civil War politics that few other states witnessed during the period.

Civil War in Kentucky was fought differently than in other states. Aside from the Battle of Perryville in 1862, the area was dominated by skirmishes and guerilla warfare rather than major battles. As fighting spread across the state, Kentucky served as a valuable middle ground for supply transportation as well as a broader base of military operations. Lincoln himself often referred to the pivotal role of the state in winning the war.

Finally, Harrison goes further than simple political and military topics when digesting the fare of Civil War in Kentucky. He takes on the human aspect of those dealing with the two sides of war; recorded stories of citizens openly claiming their political leanings and towns torn in the face of conflicting loyalties as no true enemy can be identified when burying your brother, son, or neighbor.



LOWELL H. HARRISON

The Civil War In Kentucky
By Lowell H. Harrison
Publication Date: January 8, 2010
\$16.00 paper
ISBN: 978-0-8131-9247-5

Historical Society announces next meeting



**Ethan Sullivan Smith
as Johnny Green
An Orphan's Survival: 1841-1920**

The Hardin County Historical Society will meet Monday evening, April 26, 2010, at the STATE THEATER GALLERY, 209 West Dixie Avenue, in downtown Elizabethtown. The buffet dinner, catered by BACK HOME, will be served at 6:30 PM. The price is \$8.50 per person. Call Judy French at 735-9698 or email jmfrench9@windstream.net by **Friday, April, 23rd**, for dinner reservations; later reservations for the meal cannot be guaranteed.

The dinner is followed by a program, Johnny Green: An Orphan's Survival at 7:00 PM by Special Guest Chautauqua Speaker, Ethan Smith. Johnny Green was 19 when the Civil War broke out. Though he had learned to love the Union, as his mother was from Boston, Green felt passionately that states should have the right to govern themselves. When President Abraham Lincoln called for men and arms, Green left his job and travel to Bowling Green, Ky., to join the Confederacy on the day before his 20th birthday. This act rendered him unable to return home to Kentucky until the war was over, lest he be tried for treason—because he chose to fight for the Confederacy. Green's story, as detailed in a journal he wrote for his daughters years later, provides extraordinary accounts of courage and bravery, and brings the story of the Kentucky Orphan Brigade to life.

Please join us in this very special program courtesy of the Kentucky Humanities Council and afterwards as we tour the Hardin County History Museum's newest exhibit, *Our Alliances are to the South*, featuring Hardin County's many own special ties to the Kentucky Orphan Brigade.

Our Alliances are to the South funded in part by the Kentucky Humanities Council, Inc. with featured exhibits from the Kentucky Historical Society in partnership with General Ben Hardin Helm Camp #1703 SCV, Hardin County Historical Society and Hardin County History Museum.

HARDIN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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ELIZABETHTOWN, KY 42702