Chapter XII
Civil War Period
(Continued)

church, but their fire injured no one.

Learning that this was but the advance guard of General Price's large army, and that resistance would be useless, the home guards surrendered as prisoners of war. These prisoners were quartered at the courthouse and closely guarded, but the commissioned officers were paroled. General Shelby, with his command, entered about sundown on the above mentioned day. General Price and his staff made their headquarters at the City Hotel, on Morgan street. On Tuesday, the 13th day of October, the prisoners were marched in front of the city hall, ranged in line, and General Price made them a speech and gave orders for their parole, on the condition that if they were ever found with arms against the south they would be shot.

Price had about 20,000 men, many of them late Missouri recruits, without arms. Some of his command were well armed and drilled, but the greater part were very poorly armed. Their general conduct toward the citizens during their stay in Boonville was good.

On the night of the 13th, while Captain Shoemaker, who was on parole, was going from Capt. John Porter's house to his residence, on the corner of Central avenue and Sixth streets, he was captured by some men who were afterwards discovered to be Anderson's men, taken to the fair grounds, killed and his body thrown into the river. Two men, named Neef and Boller, were killed near their homes about four miles west of Boonville also a Negro man who was concealed in a corn-shock on the farm of J. M. Nelson, situated two miles west of Boonville. These were all the persons killed in this part of the county, who were not slain in battle, whose names are now recollected.

Thousands of volunteers in Missouri flocked to the standard of General Price, believing that he would be able to hold the state. The rear guard of General Price's army and the advance guard of General Sanborn's command, skirmished, at intervals, from Jefferson City to Boonville. General Sanborn's command consisted of about 4,000 mounted men. The infantry command under Gen. A. J. Smith, was also in pursuit, but never came within fighting distance of the Confederates.

There was considerable skirmishing and some hard fighting south and southeast of Boonville, during Price's three day's sojourn at that place, in which a number were killed and wounded on both sides. The Arkansas militia, under the command of General Fagan, who were left to protect

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the rear of General Price's army, were the greatest sufferers among the Confederates.

A dash was made upon General Price's outposts by a few companies of Federals, who came so near Boonville that the firing could be heard and the smoke of the battle seen from the city. General Price's artillery was brought into requisition and soon compelled the Federals to retire. The greater part of Price's regulars was then called out, and a general charge having been made all along the line, the Federal army fell back on the road leading from Jefferson City to Georgetown, via Bell Air and following that road, camped about four miles west of Bell Air, near the farm of A. J. Read.

Price's army left Boonville during the night of Oct. 14th, having remained three days. His army took all the horses in the northern part, and the Federal troops all in the southern part of the county. Both parties foraged upon the people of the county for the support of their respective armies, and left the county pretty destitute, especially of horses, hardly a good one being left. This was virtually the end of the war as far as Cooper county was concerned, no more battles being fought in it between organized armies.

Tompkin's Inn was known in the early days as a hostelry of some importance. The stage coach that used to run between Boonville and Jefferson City in the very early days, during the Civil War times, made a stop at Tompkin's Inn.

This inn was situated just below Prairie Home and was known as the Albert G. Tompkins Inn, and was located on the site of the residence of Mr. F. Carpenter. Here were not only the stage coach horses changed, but the hungry travelers were fed from the substantial fare of the time, and frequently were bedded for the night.

During the Civil War, a squad of Federal troops came from Boonville, and lodged at this inn one night. Captain Boswell, who lived at the time on the Henry Kuhn farm, west of Prairie Home, in command of a squad of Confederates made an attack upon these Federal troops, and in the fight Captain Boswell was wounded. A few days thereafter, he died from the effects of the wound. The Union troops had guards out, one of them being Felix Imhoff, who after faithfully patrolling his beat, until relieved, lay down on the ground, weary, and went to sleep. So sound and peaceful were his slumbers, during these war times, especially on this particular

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occasion, that the fight above referred to was all over before he came from slumberland. He was aroused from his sleep by one of the men, and told of the fight. The story goes that he was intensely indignant because he had been thus neglected, and it was several years before he was restored to good humor. It seemed to be a matter of deep regret to him that he had missed the fun.

Captain Boswell was buried in the Pisgah cemetery and Albert G. and Tompkins, who was the proprietor, of the inn, is buried about 150 yards south of the Carpenter residence.

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Chapter XII
Incidents of the War

The following narration of the incidents and killing during the Civil war, of the citizens of our county, by lawless bands, upon either side, is doubtless correct in the main, yet in view of the considerable lapse of time wince the occurrence of these events, the fallibility of the human memory, and many other circumstances which would have their effect, it would not be strange should error exist in some of the more minute details.

Considering in the order of time in which it occurred, we mention first the killing of Joseph Sifers, two miles north of Pilot Grove, which took place about the beginning of the war. He was a Union man, whose house was surrounded at night by unknown men, who demanded of him his firearms. Purporting to have them hidden upon the outside of his dwelling, he went out intending to discover who they were, when, doubtless, under the belief that his life was in danger, he ran, endeavoring to reach a cornfield adjacent, but in the attempt was shot down by a sentinel of the party. It was never known who perpetrated this outrage.

In the summer of 1864, during a revival meeting in the Southern Methodist Episcopal church at Pilot Grove, Captain Todd, one day during the hour of service, surrounded the building with a company of about sixty savage looking bushwhackers, who rudely entered the sacred house, stopped

the services, and unceremoniously ejected the worshipers. After refreshing themselves with the eatables prepared for the occasion, and selecting such horses as they desired, from the many secured to the trees near by, they departed, taking with them two citizens, Peter Mitzel and Otho Zeller as hostages, as they called them, whose safety would depend on the good conduct of the citizens, in not pursuing, intercepting or informing on them, there being at that time, state militia stationed at various places around.

These two unfortunate men were that night barbarously butchered some miles east of Pilot Grove, near Lone Elm Prairie, and their bodies found a day or two later. Zeller had belonged to the state militia, which fact, to those who knew the character of the guerrillas, accounts for the reason of his being killed. Mitzell was loyal, though a very quiet and inoffensive man he had a short time previous, met a squad of guerrillas, and mistaking them for militia, had doubtless, indiscreetly expressed his sentiments, for which offense, in a time when men were killed for opinion's sake, he paid the forfeit with his life.

The same party of bushwhackers, returning a day or two later, passed through the German settlement three miles west of here, and killed two citizens, John Diehl and Vollmer, who, it seems, unfortunately fell into the same error as Mitzell, of mistaking them for Federal troops, as a number of them were dressed in blue.

A Mr. Nichols was killed near Bell Air, in this county, during the same summer of 1864. This act was committed by a band of Hall's state militia. Mr. Nichols was a Kentuckian, a conservative Union man, and very quiet and peaceable. The provocation of this crime, if any, was never known.

Thomas Cooper, of this vicinity, was arrested in the fall of 1864, in James Thompson's store, in Boonville, by militia, taken to a secluded spat, near the fair ground and brutally murdered and his body mutilated. Cooper was a southern man, and known to his neighbors as quiet, tolerant and inoffensive.

In 1861, a number of horses were taken from Mr. Richard P. Ellis, by Mulligan's men. Mr. Elks was then lining in Cooper County, on land entered by him in 1839, in Lebanon township, near Syracuse. Same time after the horses were stolen, a soldier in citizen's garb was seen to possess one of the animals, and upon it being recovered from him by Mr. Elks, he reported to certain soldiers at Syracuse, and a squad made their appearance and committed some depredations in the neighborhood. The family

of Mr. Ellis were not at home, but Mr. Ellis, deeming it unsafe to be around, started to Lexington, and placed himself under the protection of General Price's army at that place. His deepest sympathies were with the south, but he did not enter the army, as age and other matters prevented him. He had a son, however, who was in the Confederate army. This was in October 1861. Matters assuming a more peaceful stage, made it safe for him to return, which he did in 1862. Upon the order calling upon all citizens to spear at the various military headquarters to enroll, he went with his neighbors to the Lamine bridge to obey. Having enrolled, he was returning with his nephew, Mr. Graves, his son, and a Mr. Veulesman, when about a quarter of a mile from the bridge, they were met by a squad of soldiers who ordered them into the woods ahead of them. They did not like either the appearance or the manner of these men, and feeling well

satisfied that it was their intention to shoot them, Mr. Ellis objected. When, after some parley, the squad fired into them, killing instantly Mr. Ellis and Mr. Graves, and severely wounding Mr. Ellis' son. Mr. Veulesman escaped unhurt. Thus died Richard P. Ellis, shot down without a cause and without a moment's warning. His untimely death struck sorrow to the hearts of his many friends. He was very popular and great sympathy was felt for his grief-stricken family.

Mr. Edward H. Harris, of Pilot Grove, Missouri, has given the writer the facts relative to the killing of William Mayo. It will be seen from the account to follow that Mr. Harris had a very good reason to remember the details of this incident, though nearly eighty-eight years of age, Mr. Harris' mind is strong and active, and his memory especially good.

It was in the spring of 1864. There was no town or village of Pilot Grove at that time, yet the post-office had been given the name Pilot Grove. Samuel Roe served Uncle Sam as postmaster, and received and distributed the mail at his log residence on his farm, in what is now Pilot Gl Grove William Mayo was a polished gentleman, a man of considerable means, who came from Kentucky, and located within a few miles of Pilot Grove. On a beautiful spring morning, he passed by Mr. Harris' house shout a mile from Samuel Roe's residence, and together he and Mr. Harris started for the mail at Samuel Roe's. They were horseback. Mr. Mayo told Mr. Harris that a few days before, a man had come to his house and demanded a horse from him, which he refused to give. Mayo seemed to think little of the incident at the time. Mr. Harris said that he thought at the time it might be some of Bill Anderson's men, and that trouble might arise there from. Arriving at the postoffice, they joined other

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neighbors, who had gathered upon that bright day sitting on the front porch, awaiting the arrival of the mail, and discussing the events of the day, as neighbors then did when gathered together on such occasions.

Presently some one called attention to about twenty men on horseback, beyond where the M. K. & T. depot is now located. At this time where the depot is now located was but a pond, or small lake. Mr. Harris remarked that they did not appear to be Union soldiers. Union soldiers, however, were not far from the neighborhood.

Presently the horsemen rode up, and then it was discovered that they were Bill Anderson and his men. Those sitting upon the porch were ordered out and lined up. Anderson then called upon them for their valuables. Mr. Harris says that he remembers distinctly that a boy about fifteen or sixteen years of age passed down the line to relieve them of their possessions. When he came to him, Mr. Harris said to him, "Son, don't take that money, I had to work for it." The boy immediately responded, taking his pocket-book, "Well, you can work and get some more." Mr. Harris said then, "Do not take my papers:" The boy then returned the papers, and at the same time handed him a dollar, saying, "This will give you a start." William Mayo wore at that time upon his person, a gold watch and chain. This he objected to giving up, when Bill Anderson fired at him with his pistol, or rather fired at his feet, evidently not intending to hit him. At this, Mayo turned, and immediately fled, running behind Roe's house, where he was ,joined by Thomas Brownfield, who had been hiding, and had not lined up with the others.

Bill Anderson and another man on horseback pursued them, and when Anderson got to the rear of the house, he asked an old Negro woman which direction they went, and she, waving her Band, said, "That way." Anderson, then on horseback, started in pursuit of Mayo, who was going in the direction of what is now known as Robert Maddox's day's farm, evidently attempting of reach a thicket of plum trees. Brownfield, however, veered off to the right, and went towards Mr. Harris' farm, seeking some brush, and low shrubbery to hide in.

When Mayo had reached the point about where, or a little beyond Otto Kistenmacher's present residence, he turned his head, at which time Anderson, in close proximity fired at him, and shot

him in the middle of the forehead, killing him instantly. The other man in pursuit of Brownfield was not so successful. After having emptied his revolver at Brownfield's fleeing figure, Brownfield immediately turned, and with

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cool courage, pointed his pistol at the trooper, which caused him to halt. Brownfield did not shoot, knowing full well that the other men would search the country, and wreak their vengeance upon him. Instead, he fled for his life, and in the meantime, the man who was pursuing him, reloaded his revolver, and started in pursuit. When Brownfield was climbing over a fence into Mr. Harris's farm, the pursuing horseman shot at him several times, and finally wounded him in the hand. Brownfield, however, succeeded in reaching the brush, and in its friendly shelter, concealed himself.

Anderson, in the meantime, joined the other man, and together they sought to find Brownfield, but Anderson, being apprised by his companion that Brownfield was nervy, and was well-armed, they desisted from further search, and returned to their men.

This band had evidently been operating in the county several days, despite the presence of militia or Union soldiers. A day or so before the killing of Mayo, this same band appeared at Nathaniel Leonard's, the father of the late Capt. Charles E. Leonard, near Bell Air, and had it not been for the timely intercession of Miss Minnie Corum, who was known to be of southern sympathies, would have doubtless have done much wanton damage, if not committed worse crimes. Capt. C. E. Leonard belonged to the State militia. Mr. Harris thinks that this band came direct from Leonard's to Pilot Grove with purposes of robbing those whom they knew were accustomed to gather at the postoffice at Samuel Cole's.

The facts of the following incident were given by Dave Brownfield, the nephew of Thomas Brownfield. This is the same Thomas Brownfield that escaped Bill Anderson's ire, on the occasion just above related.

At the close of the war, Thomas Brownfield was living where one of the Wittmans now lives, in a three room log cabin with a loft. His half-brother, Abraham Brownfield, was with him on this occasion, and was sleeping in the front room, whereas the family was sleeping in the room to the rear.

It was in the winter time, and after all had retired, Thomas Brownfield thought he heard some men in front of his cabin. After listening a while, he concluded that they were there for no good, and he judged that they were marauders bent on mischief. Stepping into the front room, he climbed a ladder into the loft, and with his gun, from the opening of the loft, commanded the door leading into the room from the outside.

Presently admission was demanded, but no one answered. Then

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the door was forced, and as a man entered, who proved afterwards to be a Mr. Brownlee, Mr. Brownfield from the opening of the loft, shot him, and he fell to the floor. He struggled to get out of the door, but Abraham Brownfield seized him, and pulled him back, and slammed the door.

Thinking their leader was dead, the others upon the outside set fire to the house. Brownlee, however, was not dead. Realizing his condition, and that he would be burned, rather than to save the house and lives of others, he shouted to his men to put out the fire - not to burn him up. This they did after some difficulty.

Then Thomas Brownfield entered into a parley with the men upon the outside, and promised them if they would leave, that he would send for a doctor, and have Brownlee properly attended to, would not turn him over to the authorities, and when he had recovered would release him. This agreement was entered into. Brownfield was not only cool and courageous, and a man of great discretion, but of rectitude as well.

As soon as possible, be sent for Doctor Pendleton, who came and dressed the wounds of Brownlee, and in every respect, Thomas Brownfield faithfully carried out his agreement.

A few days after the tragic event of the death of Peter Mitzel and Otho Zellar at the hands of rebel bushwhackers, who took them from the old Pilot Grove Methodist Church during a "protracted" revival meeting in the summer of 1864, and killed them at camp near Old Palestine the same night, Thomas Cooper and Robert Magruder, citizens of Pilot Grove neighborhood, were in Boonville together. Cooper and Magruder were at the church the day Mitzel and Zellar were taken from the congregation, but it happened that they were not in the house but were lying together under the shade of a tree in sight of the open windows, when the squad of bushwhackers rode up. They were surrounded by the squad, who engaged them in conversation, which fact was observed by some persons in the congregation.

It seems that this incident led to a report which had come to the ears of the Home Guard militia of Boonville, that Cooper and Magruder informed the bushwhackers that Mitzel and Zellar were in the church, thereby implicating them in the apprehension and killing of the latter.

Cooper was shot and killed in a drug store on Main Street in Boonville by members of the Home Guard, and diligent search was made for Magruder, who would have met the same fate, if they had found him. Magruder's life was saved by the effort and presence of mind of Colonel

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Pierce, who kept the Pierce Hotel (now Powell's Rooming House), on High street.

Magruder was lying on a lounge in the office of the hotel when several militiamen entered and inquired of Pierce whether a man named Magruder had been there. Having heard of the shooting of Cooper a little while before, Pierce, with rare presence of mind, assured the soldiers that Magruder had been there, but had gone away. Not knowing Magruder personally, the soldiers were deceived, and left to continue their search. After they were gone, Pierce searched Magruder and later smuggled him on board of a river steamboat bound down the Missouri River, and he left Cooper County to return only after the end of the war.

Our fellow county man, Walter Barron, gives us the following incident in the killing of a soldier whose name he does not now recall, and Frank McDearman: In the winter of 1861, the 37th Illinois Infantry was then stationed near Boonville. The regiment to which the infantry belonged, and to which our friend, Mr. Barron, was a member, was located on the Lamine River near Otterville, during the winter of 1861.

Mr. Barron knew the soldier well, although at this time he does not recall his name. He was reputed to be reckless, and of a desperate character. He was also well acquainted with and was a friend of Frank McDearmon, who then lived in Boonville.

In the winter of 1861, a dance was given, in a two story frame building, in east Boonville, known as the Ainsle house, although Ainsle was not occupying the house at the time, he having been drowned in the Missouri River many years before.

The elite of the city and surrounding country were not invited nor expected to attend this dance. The attendance was rather made up of those who desired a jolly, reckless and rip-roaring time, rather than the refinement of a gathering of the best society. The character of those who attended

was not closely scrutinized. There were whisky and liquor in profusion, and many participated in the flowing bowl until they became not only loquacious, but argumentative, jealous and pugnacious.

Frank McDearmon and the soldier had some controversy, and heated argument. After the same, when Frank McDearmon entered the room where the dance was being conducted, he met the soldier, and at once with a pistol, shot him, inflicting a wound that proved fatal. However, before expiring, the soldier, with a knife, cut McDearmon nine times,

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from which wounds McDearmon also expired. Both parties died on the scene of action.

In the fall of 1864, numerous small bodies of men, supposed to be guerillas from the north side of the river, made incursions into Cooper County, committing many depredations, and in some cases, murders. During this year a small body of men attempted to capture Tom Mercer, and followed him to the Widow Careys' home. Mercer and some five or six men were in the house at the time, and seeing the approach of these marauders, Mercer called upon the men to defend the house. They were well armed. As the marauders approached the house, Mercer picked out one, and told one of the other men to pick out another. Aiming their guns they fired. Mercer succeeded in killing his man, but the other, so far as known, was not as successful. Mercer and the men in the house then made their escape through a cornfield.

On Aug. 31, 1864, a tragedy occurred seven or eight miles south of Boonville on the farm known as the Major Moore place, in which then lived Christian Krohn. Krohn was assisting his wife and little ten months old son to dismount from a horse when a party of horsemen, supposed to be guerillas, rode up. Mr. Krohn was commanded to go into the house. He turned the child over to its mother and started to do as he was bid when a volley was fired into him and he fell dead at his own threshold. In innate brutality the men proceeded to set fire to the house and the widow was commanded to get what articles she wanted to save. Torn with grief and desperate, she replied, "You have killed my husband so you might as well burn my house too." At this some pity must have touched the heart of one of the men as he returned to the house and extinguished the fire, whereupon they rode away. The ten months old infant mentioned in this incident has grown to manhood and is now our popular county man, John F. Krohn.

Bedford Bass, a Southern sympathizer, was killed in the fall of 1864, near the Lutheran Church, two and one-half miles southeast of Gooch Mill. He was captured by a band of men and held in captivity a short time according to one version, and was turned loose. After he had left and traveled but a short distance he was followed by a boy, who belonged to the capturing band, of about 17 years of age who came upon him and shot him in cold blood. Another version is that a rope was put around his neck and he was dragged by a man on horseback until he was exhausted and was practically choked to death and shot.

Another man by the name of Hill was killed in the fall of 1864, on the day of Bass's murder, northeast of Prairie Home. He was captured

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by a squad of men who left him in charge of one of their number. A short time afterwards this man joined the squad and upon being asked what had become of his prisoner, said that he objected to being held in captivity and that he had disposed of him. Different versions have been given of this affair, one is that the man who had charge of this prisoner, desiring to join the squad, had killed the prisoner, as the easiest method of ridding himself of an unwelcome charge.

On the same day that Radford Bass was murdered the same squad, consisting of nine men, killed Squire Handshaw. Squire Handshaw was a man of about 80 years of age. This gang of

men went to his home about two and one-half miles southeast of Gooch Mill and called him out of his house, made him get upon a fence and then shot him. He immediately expired.

It will be noted that most of these crimes and depredations were committed during the end of the Civil War and the excuse as given in many instances was that of reprisal. On the north side of the river were Anderson's men under various captains. In the early fall of 1864 it was reported, whether true or not, that numerous crimes had been committed by the Home Guards upon Southern sympathizers in Saline township. At this time the sentiment of the people on both sides of this cause mere as seething cauldrons and men seemed to have lost their reason. Rumors were not thoroughly investigated and irresponsible talk was plentiful. In any event, Captain Todd, with a squad of Bill Anderson's men swam the Missouri River on horseback and entered Cooper County in Saline township in quest of the Home Guards. About noon on Oct. 7, 1664, they saw coming up the hill by Granville Smiths, about one and one-quarter miles south of Gooch Mill, a squad of men of the militia under command of Capt. Bernhardt Deidrich, consisting of the following: Frank Hafferburg, Henry Weaver, Erhardt Blank, John Blank, Jacob Blank, Mr. Deil (grandfather of Theodore Deil, of Wooldridge), Mr. Hute (grandfather of Peter Hute of Prairie Home), Mr. Ader, Ernest Speiler and Otto Speiler. Todd's men were upon the brow of the hill and as these men approached coming up the hill got in close proximity, they at once attacked them and succeeded in killing Capt. Bernhardt Deidrich, Frank Hafferburg, Henry Weaver, who was said to have been scalped and brained. He was an old man. Erhardt Blank, Deil, Hute, Ader, were also killed. Ernest Speiler, who was shot through the arm. Otto Speiler, John Blank and Jacob Blank escaped.

John Henry Boller, the father of our fellow townsman, Fred J. Boller, was murdered on June 16, 1864, near Boonville. We get the details of

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this incident from Mr. Fred J. Boller. On the day above mentioned, John Henry Boller was coming to Boonville, on the public road riding in a buggy when he passed what was then known as the Miller place. Three men, to-wit: Bill Stewart, Carter and Sloan, were resting under the shade of a tree. When Mr. Boller had passed, one of the men asked Sloan who he was. Sloan told him. The three men then followed Boller to near what was known as the Ripley place, and stopped him and demanded his money. Mr. Boller complied with their demand by showing them his watch, but evidently not anticipating trouble, drove on. When he did so, they immediately began to fire upon him, shooting him four or five times. After they had robbed him, old man Kiele came along and they robbed him.

Mr. Boller came to Boonville and as he neared the Missouri Pacific station, Mr. Back, noticing his bloody and weakened condition, took him into his house to administer to him. Mr. Boller died immediately.

The militia was then stationed at Boonville. It was notified of the killing of Boiler, and started at once in pursuit of the murderers. In the Labbo neighborhood, they came upon Sloan, whom one of the militia succeeded in shooting in the side of the head. Although Sloan recovered from this wound thereafter he was blind. Carter and Stewart were not found at the time, and it is not known what became of Carter. Bill Stewart, however, was killed in 1865 at Franklin, north of the river. A cattleman had stopped at a hotel at Franklin and the landlady in charge of the same, seeing Bill Stewart approaching, told the cattleman that the notorious desperado, Bill Stewart, was coming to the hotel, and for him to be on his guard. The cattleman closed the door, Stewart came and being unable to open the door, demanded admittance. Not receiving the same, he broke open the door, and as he entered, the cattleman, who was armed with a revolver, shot him dead in his tracks.

As illustrative of the conditions that existed in the county during and at the close of the Civil War, the following incident is given: Roes Montgomery, a bad Negro lived in Saline township during the war, and was formerly a slave belonging to the late H. B. Hopkins. He was rightfully accused of

burning several barns and residences of Southern sympathizers and threatening the lives of several prominent Southern men.

At the close of the war, the boys returned home. This Negro was engaged in cutting cordwood near Overton on a certain day. When quitting work on the evening of that day, he started home by way of an abandoned well in the woods. He disappeared, no one knew where. Several

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years afterwards, John Wainwright, having built a cabin in the woods, went to this well to clean it out to supply water for his family, and after betting a lot of stumps out of the well, he found the skeleton of a man, and by the shoes and clothing, which were identified by Ross' wife as belonging to the Negro, they solved the mystery of his disappearance.

In Clarks Fork township on the farm where Henry Schubert now lives, in the fall of 1864, Chris Fricke, uncle of Henry F. Fricke and Henry Schultz were killed by a small band of four or five men supposed to be guerillas.

In the winter of 1861 and 1862, two members of the Home Guards, seeking to impress wagons to haul soldiers to Tipton, rode up to William George's house in Clarks Fork township on their mission. Mr. George was not at home at the time. John Oakman, however, was there, and doubtless mistaking their purpose, shot and killed one of the Home Guards. The other, the late Albert Muntzel, was not injured.

A man by the name of Charles Wagner was killed near Pisgah in the early part of the war. We are unable to give any further details of this incident.

At the time of Price's raid, Captain Shoemaker was the head of a Provisional Militia company. When Price's army left Boonville and vicinity, Shoemaker could not be found and was never heard of again. His disappearance has never been accounted for. The supposition, however, is that he was killed, although the body was never found.

Jeremiah Good and father were killed between Big Lick and Prairie Home shortly after the Civil War. A small party of four or five men ware approaching the house. When the Goods started from the barn to the house they were immediately shot down. It is stated that a small boy of about fifteen, a Good, was in the house at the time, and shot one of the men. It seems that John Good, a brother of Jeremiah Good, during the war had shot a man at a blacksmith's shop at Big Lick and it was supposed that these men were seeking John Good when they approached the Good house. John Good, however, was not here at the time when his father and brother were killed.

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Chapter XIV
Period of Readjustment

The time intervening between the close of the Civil War in 1861 and the early seventies, was properly called in the South the "period of reconstruction," but in Missouri, the "period of readjustment." Prejudice was inflamed to a high pitch, and in Cooper, the inevitable result of the many outrages committed during the war was calculated to leave scars on the very souls of many that the soothing unction of time alone could eradicate.

In times of intense excitement, when passions are aroused, whether in state or more local matters, the reason seems dethroned, and the evil in man comes uppermost. At such times, those of light mentality, who "tear the tatters" most, and feed with vehemence upon passions,

prejudice and malice, too often rise to prominence for a brief time, yet long enough to stab and wound.

Robespierr was such a one, who wept at the death of a pet bird, yet with his guillotine drenched the streets of Paris with blood. When a stagnant pool is stirred, and its waters violently agitated, the sediment rises to the top, only to sink again to its proper place at the bottom when the calm succeeds the agitation.

A Constitutional Convention assembled in St. Louis on Jan. 6, 1865, and continued in session until April 10th of that year. The Radicals of the state were in the saddle, and like a beggar astride, rode violently. This convention was composed of 66 members, three-fourths of whom were of the radical element. These men were known but little throughout

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the State, and at the close of the convention, when their work had been completed, most of them went back into immediate obscurity, and were heard of no more.

The great laminating figure of this convention was Charles Drake. He was the radical of radicals. His career had been kaleidoscopic, and in politics, he was a regular turncoat. He was first a Whig, a Know Nothing, a Democrat, and then the radical of radicals. At this time, he became easily the leader of the extremists. The constitution adopted became know as the Drake constitution, and because of Drake's leading part in framing this constitution, and because of the severities of many of its sections, it called to the minds of many people, the laws of Draco of ancient Greece, which were noted for the heavy penalties that were levied for their violation. For these reasons the constitution of 1865, was frequently called the "Draconian Code."

The test oath provided by this constitution disfranchised at least one third of the electors of the State. It soon became intensely unpopular, even with members of the Radical party. Not only were elaborate disqualifications for voting provided, but in another section, the religious, charitable, social and business relations were invaded, and a provision was made for an "expergatorial" oath, for ministers of the Gospel, attorneys, and teachers. Under that section, no person was permitted to practice law, or be competent as a preacher, priest, minister, deacon or clergyman, of any religious persuasion, sect or denomination to teach, or preach, or solemnize marriages, unless such persons should first take, and subscribe, and file the prescribed oath of loyalty.

So comprehensive in details was the test oath that was required to be taken by those who sought to vote, or practice any of the above professions that it was known as the "Iron-Clad Oath." This constitution was submitted to the people for their adoption or rejection June 6, 1865, but only those who could take the oath of loyalty prescribed, by the constitution itself, were allowed to vote upon its adoption.

The fight was bitter from beginning to end, especially in the Missouri river counties, including Cooper, of course. The constitution was adopted by a majority of less than two thousand. The votes stood 43,670 for, and 41,808 against. The advice of loyal Union men, such as Hamilton R. Gambel, Frank P. Blair, B. Gratz Brown, and a short time afterwards Carl Schurtz, prominent and leaders in the cause of the Union, true men and patriots, went unheeded.

The election of 1868 marked the high tide of Radical success. Under

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the leadership of such men as Blair, and others, many patriotic Union men throughout the State, were arrayed in violent opposition, and protested against the indignities of the test-oath.

Under the leadership of Carl Schurtz, a Liberal Republican ticket was nominated with B. Gratz Brown, as candidate for Governor. The Radicals renominated McClurg. Brown was elected by a majority of nearly 42,000.

But more significant and important than the political success of the Liberal Republican ticket, was the adoption of the several constitutional amendments, the one abolishing the test-oath, being carried by a vote of 137,000 to 16,000.

With the election of the Liberal Republican ticket in 1870, or rather the defeat of the radicals, their most prominent leader, Drake, passed from the stage as an actor in the public affairs of the State, In all probability no other political leader ever left Missouri politics with greater unpopularity than Drake.

While this chapter may in a measure be discoursive, it shall bear the merit of being brief. Its purpose has been simply to state a general condition without making specific and local applications. We have mentioned no local incidents of this period, for fear that in doing so, or mentioning names, we might open some sores of which the editor himself is not informed. Those strenuous times are passed, passion and prejudice have vanished, and amity and friendship now prevail. No good could be accomplished by going into specific incidents that might have a tendency to arouse in part a bitterness that has long disappeared.

The Presbyterian Church During and After the Civil War - These matters, of difficult adjustment and mutual agreement, grew out of certain declarations made by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, during the war period, and bearing upon the questions which vitally concerned the people of both the North and South. They were deliverances of the General Assembly, made when intense feeling ran high, and brotherly love was at low ebb. The Presbyterians, living south of the Mason and Dixon line, promptly resented these deliverances of the General Assembly. Later on they withdrew and established what is now known as the Presbyterian Church of the United States.

During this volcanic eruption in the church, the Presbyterians of Missouri stood neutral. Harmony and usefulness of the church was the paramount question. The Synod of Missouri met in the Boonville Presbyterian Church in the autumn of 1866. The all engrossing subject of the ecclesiastic

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union was there ably and vigorously debated. Rev. Dr. Nicolls and Rev. Dr. James H. Brooks, both of St. Louis, led the party standing for union with the northern branch of the church. As no agreement could be reached by this Synod as then organized, Doctor Nicolls and his adherents withdrew from the church building, and held their meeting of Synod in the parlor of the Home of Mrs. Pauline E. Rush on Main street, and carried the churches they represented into the northern branch of the church.

The remaining members of the Synod of Missouri in the church building concluded their meeting by adopting what was known and termed a "declaration and testimony" deliverance. This action, on the part of the declaration and testimony party held the Presbyterian Churches in Missouri of southern trend, neutral for several years, when they formed a union with the southern branch, known as the Presbyterian Church of the United States.

Those were trying days to church people. The drastic deliverance of the General Assembly were gradually modified or withdrawn. Now the question of organic union of these two great branches of one great church, is being urgently advocated and growing in favor, both in the North and South. It is most unfortunate that political differences should ever enter into any church discussion or action. The Boonville Presbyterian Church had been free from this error. Christian fellowship and co-operation should ever be the ruling spirit.

Chapter XV
Townships

Boonville Township evidently took its name from Boonville, and Boonville was thus named in honor of the great hunter, pioneer and Indian fighter, Daniel Boone. When it acquired this name is not known, but it has been so-called from "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." Boone was intimate with the Coles, and visited at Stephen Cole's Fort and at Hannah Cole's Fort, and being a man of much repute and fame among the early settlers they honored him by calling this settlement Boonville.

The history of Boonville and Boonville township is the earliest history of Cooper County, much of which has heretofore been given in this volume. Hannah Cole, who was mentioned in the preceding chapter, located and took a preemption claim in 1810, which included what is now Boonville and afterward sold the same Jan. 25, 1819, for a mere trifle to Bird Lockhart and Henry Carroll.

Aside from the Coles, if indeed they were located in the limits of old Boonville, was Gilliard Rupe, who built his cabin near the corner of Spring and Third streets, and on the south side of Spring street near where was located the old cement factory. Rupe next erected a building as a ferry house at the mouth of the branch which today bears his name. Mrs. Hannah Cole operated the first ferry. Soon thereafter several lag cabins were built on the bottom land below this branch, extending south as far

as the corner of Morgan and Second streets before the town was laid oft. The pioneer business house was kept by a Frenchman by the name of A, Robideux. This was located in the flat of the Rupe branch. Robideux came from St. Louis, and was doubtless an Indian trader before settling in Boonville. Soon after Robideux commenced business, a man named Nolin opened a grocery near the mouth of Rupe branch. It is said his store in trade consisted mostly of whisky and tobacco. Their houses were log and pole cabins and were erected along about 1816 and 1817. During the same period, Mrs. Reavis and William Bartlett kept boarding houses in the same locality and Thomas Rogers built a cabin at the corner of High and Second streets, and used it as a residence, hotel and store.

Mrs. Margaret Stephens, who was the wife of Judge Lawrence Stephens, and the daughter of William Moore, was one of the early pioneers of Cooper County. In the fall of 1816, after her father had settled in this county she went to Boonville with her uncle, Mr. McFarland, and after looping around she asked where Boonville was. She thought she was coming to something of a town. Her uncle pointed to Robideux's store, a round log cabin with bark on the logs, and said, "there is Boonville." They then dismounted, and after making some purchases, returned home.

Boonville was laid out by Asa Morgan and Charles Lucas, and plat filed on Aug. 1,1817. It was surveyed by William Ross. The first lot sold was before the filing of this plat. The deed was made on the 16th day of July, 1817, by Asa Morgan of the county of Howard and Charles Lucas of the town of St. Louis, both in the territory of Missouri, conveying to Robert Austin of the county of Howard in said territory for and in consideration on of $75, one lot or parcel of ground in the town of Boonville, containing 90 feet front on Water street and 150 feet more or less in depth, being lot number 43, on the plat of said town of Boonville.

The first lot sales were held in 1819. A donation of 50 acres was made by Morgan and Lucas to Cooper County for a permanent county seat. The first donation lots were sold in 1821.

The first houses built after the town was laid off were two brick structures on Morgan street, one east of the jail and the other east of and near the Central National Bank, both built by Asa Morgan, after whom Morgan street was named.

From the history of Howard and Cooper Counties, written in 1883, we take the following:

"Some old houses now standing are Doctor Trigg's on Morgan street and a log house on the north side of High street on the corner of Seventh,

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now occupied by a colored woman by the name of Carter. Also a brick house on High street northeast of the court house built by Hon. R. P, Clark, and owned by Joseph and William Williams."

The next merchants after Robideux and Nolin were Jacob and Wyan and Archie Kavanaugh. Their store and residence was located north of the courthouse square. Other early merchants were McKenzie, Bousfield, Colonel Thornton, Mrs. Dobbins, Thomas M. Campbell and Judge C. H. Smith.

Justinian Williams built the next hotel, and afterward sold it to John Dade, a part of which is still standing and is used as a hotel known as the Santa Fe Inn. This building of course has been added to, and greatly modified There was also a hotel on the lot north of the jail, once occupied as the residence of Judge C. W. Sombart, and is now a portion of the yard of the present residence of C. A. Sombart, son of the judge.

Boonville up to 1826 was but a hamlet of straggling log cabins and its growth had been slow. However, in the summer and fall of 1826 it entered an era of prosperity never known before in its brief history. This was the year in which the angry waters of the Missouri sapped the foundations and forever put an end to the future prosperity of the thriving town of Franklin on the north side of the river, reference to which has heretofore been made. From this time Boonville began to assume importance and in a few years the wholesale and supply center for the meat southwest territory. Many merchants from Franklin moved to Boonville as also did business men from other sections of the country.

The first macadamized street was Main street, laid in 1841. During the year 1843, Moseley and Stanley operated a brewery. Between the rears 1840-1850 real estate in Boonville commanded a better price than it ever had before or has since, except within the last few years.

Luke Williams is celebrated as being the first preached in Cooper County, having located in Boonville several years before the county was organized. He was a farmer and a Baptist.

Justinian Williams deserves special mention in the history of Cooper County. He was born in Virginia, and while young, emigrated to Kentucky, and there married. He then moved to Howard County, Mo., and from there to Cooper County, and settled in Boonville in 1818. In this year he located the first Methodist Church in Cooper County. He was a cabinet maker by trade, and followed that business for several years and organizing churches at intervals. He was also the local preacher at

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Boonville for several years. In 1834, he built a steamboat called "The Far West," about two miles above the mouth of Bonne Femme Creek in Howard County, and was the commander of the same for some time. During that year he emigrated to Tennessee, where he died. He was a unique and forceful character in the time in which he lived.

We have been unable to trace the local records of Boonville further hack than Feb. 3, 1836. On that day there was an organization of the trustees of the town of Boonville, of which body, C. P. Powell was chairman, and Charles G. Lewis, Alexander Hanna, David Andrews, and John Rea, mere trustees. Washington Adams, who afterwards became one of the prominent lawyers of the State, was secretary.

At the succeeding town election, Edward Lawton was elected chairman, and Richard B. Holeman, secretary.

The city was incorporated by an act of the General Assembly approved Feb. 8, 1839, and the first organization thereunder was affected May 3, 1839. The following officers were elected by the people, under the charter, to-wit: Marcus Williams, Jr., mayor; J. Rice, president of the board; William Shields, J. L. Collins, Jacob Wyan, David Andrews, Charles Smith, J. S. McFarland, and J. H, Malone, councilmen.

Marcus Williams, the first mayor of Boonville, was a brother of Justinian Williams, both of whom were uncles of the late lamented Judge William M. Williams. Marcus Williams was a brick mason, and manufactured the first bricks ever made in Cooper County. He opened a lime kiln in the western part of Boonville. At the Vollrath place, in 1840, he made the first stoneware ever manufactured in western Missouri. He emigrated to California at the time of the gold excitement in 1849, and settled in San Jose, and died about the year 1860. It is related that just before he left Boonville, he had an altercation with one of the prominent citizens of Boonville. This altercation resulted in an assault upon his part. He was arrested, and a small fine placed upon him. It seems that he had had some trouble about a mortgage this citizen held upon some of his Property. He felt that he had been badly treated, and determined to shake the dust from his feet, and leave the town. Having loaded all his remaining possessions in a wagon, with his team he drove down Main street and stopped. Then called together a crowd of citizens and from his wagon, made them a speech, in which he told them that he had cast his lot among them, endeavoring to build up their town and country, but that he had not been appreciated, but instead had been mistreated. He told the assembled

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crowd that he proposed to shake the dust from his feet, and raising one foot, he literally shook the dust from it, then lashed his horses with his reins, and started on his trip to California.

The year 1840 was distinguished as being the time when the first steamboat built and successfully launched at Boonville. It was constructed under the superintendence of Captain McCourtney, and was intended for the Osage. It was called the "Warsaw."

As a port of entry at this time, Boonville excelled any other town on the river except St. Louis. As many as five or six steamboats would often land during the day and night, for the purpose of taking on and discharging freight.

During the year 1850, the whole number of deaths that had occurred in Boonville was 45, as shown by the sextons report. Thirty-eight of these were white persons, and seven were Negroes. Eleven of these were strangers who had just arrived in the city, or who were passing through. The population of the city at that time was estimated at about 2,800.

During the decade between 1850 and 1860, several newspapers were established and discontinued. Notably among these were the "Central Missourian," and the "Boonville Missourian."

The Missouri State Agricultural Society held the first fairs at the Fair Grounds near Boonville in 1853 and 1854. In 1855 the foundations were laid for Thespian Hall, which was begun during that

year. At the time of its construction, it was considered one of the largest and most magnificent buildings to be found west of St. Louis. It was erected by a number of stockholders and occupies the northeast corner of Fifth end Church street, now called Vine street. The building is constructed of brick, 50x100 feet, with 10 feet open space in front, supported by four brick column, 4x4 feet square. The Thespian Hall is four feet above the ground, and 20 feet high in the clear. The second story was divided into three apartments, two halls originally for use of Masonic and Odd Fellows' Associations, fronting on Fifth street, 231/2x43 feet, a town hall fronting Vine street, 35x47 feet. The basement story was designed for reading rooms. This building has since been remodeled, the basement room and first story being converted into an opera house. The second story is used entirely by the Masonic Fraternity.

The first bank established in Boonville was the William H. Trigg, in 1847, particular reference to which will be found in the chapter on banking.

In May, 1883, the Boonville Water Company was organized with the following stockholders: John Elliott, John Cosgrove, Speed Stephens, Lon

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Stephens, Henry McCourtney, W. Whitlow, T. B. Perkins, W. C. Culweyhouse and J. H. Johnson. Perkins was the promoter, and took the contract for building the system. The plan pursued in the construction of this important enterprise was known as the Perkins system.

July 1,1905, the city of Boonville, after negotiations covering a period of two years, acquired all the property, rights and franchises of the Boonville Water Company. The price paid for the property totaled $52,500, and was based upon a valuation made by engineers employed by the city in 1903, to which was added the investment by the company up to the time the purchase was consummated.

The property consisted of some 31,000 feet of distribution mains, about 20 acres of land, and some buildings and reservoirs, pumping station and equipment, and a brick tower with wooden tanks. Of the original property, only the distribution system and land are still in service. All buildings have been added to and improved since the purchase. This applies similarly to reservoirs which have been enlarged. The purchase was made possible by the authorization and issue of a bonded debt of $75,000 bearing interest at the rate of four per cent per annum.

By Dec. 31, 1918, all the $4,000 of this issue had been returned. The city has acquired and operated a property which represents a gross investment of $121,000 in 14 years, and paid therefor with a net tax assessment of about 17 cents per $1,000 valuation in excess of that, which would have been necessary to pay for fire hydrant service under private ownership.

The first board of public works which had charge of this system were appointed in March, 19-, as follows: W. F. Johnson, president; M. E. Schmidt, secretary; S. H. Stephens and W. A. Sombart. The present board is Jeff L. Davis, president; Fred Dauwalter, secretary; George A. Weyland, Clarence Shears.

At our request, Mayor C. W. Journey has prepared a short article on Boonville as it is today, which we herewith give:

Boonville as It is Today - The present population of the city of Boonville is about 6,000; the assessed valuation of property in the city for the year 1918 was $2,300,000. The city revenue for the same year from all sources was about $26,500; and the city indebtedness is only $29,000.

The tax rate for 1918 was $1.10. The rate for this year of 1919 will be reduced from that of 1918.

The city has, since 1905, in fourteen years, purchased and paid for the water works plant, together with 27.82 acres of land acquired by the original purchase, all representing a gross investment of $121,000 (this

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does not include advanced value of real estate); has set aside $33,000 for depreciation, has accumulated $6,000 surplus, made all necessary additions and betterments, and today, the plant is in first class working order, giving us as good and pure water as is to be found anywhere. Of the $75,000 bonded indebtedness 14 years ago in the matter of the purchase of the water plant, on July 1,1919, only $3,000 of the same will remain unpaid.

Boonville now has three banks, and another practically organized and ready for business. Boonville now has, among other things, the following:

A large public school building, the high school building (a magnificent and beautiful structure), Kemper Military School, a large and splendid institution, and with a larger attendance this year than ever before in its history, the new Summer school for colored people, the Missouri Reformatory, and Dunkle's Business School, nine churches, one large flouring mill, a beautiful new court house, a pipe factory employing 150 or more people, a large shoe factory now in course of construction, its estimated cost when completed is $110,000, and will employ 300 workers, a large ice plant and laundry employing 30 persons the year round, the Armour packing plant, employing 30 to 40 persons, a large brick plant', sand-works and a lime kiln.

There are now fifteen grocery stores; three large and up-to-date clothing stores; four dry goods stores, not counting combination dry goods and grocery stores; four millinery and three drug stores; one large tin, glassware and notion store; one dealer in books; one fruit store, and two combination fruit and stationery stores; two furniture stores; two hardware stores; two exclusive boot and shoe stores; one second hand store; two restaurants, and numerous eating booths; three ice cream parlors, and numerous tailor, blacksmith and tin shops; two large wholesale houses, both under the same management. Boonville also has eight garages.

The paved streets in the city are as follows: Main (or Fifth) street, from High to the top of Trigg Hill in the southern limits of the city; High, from Second to Eighth streets; Morgan, from First to Tenth; Spring, from Main to Tenth, and from First to the Boonville and Sedalia road; Sixth, from Locust to the Boonville and Jefferson City road; Chestnut, from Sixth to Third; Third, from High to Pine street; Court, from Fifth to Sixth; Locust, from Main East to the Catholic Cemetery, thence south to the southeast corner of the Cooper County Infirmary Farm, being practically to the city limits; Shamrock Heights, from the north part of Shamrock Heights to what is known as the "New-Cut Road"; Eighth, from High to Morgan; Second street, from Spring to Water street, and there is now

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under construction the paving of Walnut street from Sixth street, westwardly to Shamrock Heights.

At this writing, the city council has made arrangements to call a special election to decide on the proposition of issuing bonds for $35,000 for the purpose of laying a new water main from the water works to the city. This is not only to guard against serious damage by fire and great public inconvenience in case the single line now existing should break, but to give water service to new territory, and improve and extend the water service generally; and to issue bonds in the sum of $12,000 for constructing an additional sewer main, and serve the new addition in the western part of the city, now an assured fact; and to issue bonds for $10,000 for the purpose of improving the City Park.

Walnut Grove Cemetery, one of the most beautiful in the State, had its inception in 1852. In that year Charles F. Aehle, Robert D. Perry, Dr. A. Keuckelhan and others purchased a piece of ground containing two acres from William S. Myers to be used as a cemetery. Upon this ground was a beautiful grove of walnut trees, hence the name Walnut Grove Cemetery. This tract has been added to from time to time. The first body interred in the cemetery was that of Mrs. Sarah Ann Quarles, who died Aug. 24, 1852. Others buried about the same time were Mrs. H. A. Massie, James McDearmon, and Ida Aehle. Also the remains of David Burton, first United States Senator of Missouri, was removed from the City Cemetery and buried here, where now stands an appropriate monument erected by the State. Up to 1880 this cemetery was under the care of Mr. Aehle, in which year the cemetery was made public under certain rules and restrictions by the purchase of the same from Mr. Aehle by and through a corporation organized for that purpose. The charter, however, was not issued until June 7,1881.

The people of Boonville and Cooper County are justly proud of this beautiful cemetery where rest the remains of their loved and lost. It has grown from year to year and its management has been such as to add to its beauty with years. While not all but much of the credit due to the superb management of this cemetery is credited to Dr. William Mittlebach, who for years has been superintendent and secretary of the same. The present board of directors are T. A. Johnson, president; W. W. Trigg, vice-president; R. W. Whitlow, treasurer; William Mittlebach, superintendent and secretary; Hilliard Brewster, Fred G. Lohse, Starke Koontz, and Charles Doerrie. The executive committee consists of William Mittelbach, W. W.

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Trigg, and Fred G. Lohse. Lawrence Geiger, Sr., is the present sexton.

Blackwater Township - Blackwater is bounded on the north by Lamine township; on the east by Pilot Grove and Clear Creek township, and on the west by Saline and Pettis Counties. It is practically surrounded by water, the Blackwater River on the north and the Lamine on the east and south.

The soil is rich and very productive. It has much bottom land which is especially adapted to the growing of corn, wheat and alfalfa.

Lead and iron ore are found in abundance. Springs are very numerous, some of which are salt. Salt was manufactured in this township as early as 1808 and from that time until 1836 it was manufactured pretty extensively by Heath, Bailey, Christie, Allison and others.

William Christie and John D. Heath settled here in 1808 temporarily. James Broch was the first permanent settler, arriving in 1816. Enoch Hambrich came in 1817, David Shellcraw in 1818, George Chapman, the father of Mrs. Caleb Jones, came in 1818; Nathaniel T. Allison in 1831, Cleming Marshall and Robert Clark in 1832, Nathaniel Bridgewater in 1835.

The village of Blackwater is the metropolis of Blackwater township and is surrounded by fertile and enterprising country and thrifty farmers. The town has a population of about 500 and the mercantile business represents practically every line of business found in a village of that size. It has one newspaper, two banks, and an electric light plant. The merchants are prosperous and enjoy a good trade. Blackwater is one of the oldest trading points in Cooper County. It takes its name from the stream Blackwater, from which also the township takes its name.

Clear Creek Township - Clear Creek is bounded on the north by the Lamine River; on the east by Pilot Grove and Palestine townships; on the south by Lebanon and Otterville townships, and on the west by Pettis County.

Some rough land is found in this township in the north and west part but in the east and south are found some of the best farms in Cooper County. James Taylor and sons, William, John, and

James were the first settlers. They came from Georgia by the way of New Madrid and settled here in 1817. The farmed a large tract of land and were the early corn kings of Cooper County.

At one time when corn was very scarce throughout the county, and very little could be had for love or money, two men came to Mr. Taylor's house asking to purchase some corn, of which he had a large quantity, on credit, as neither of them had any money with which to pay. One was very poorly dressed, with his pants torn off below his knees, and what

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there was remaining of them patched all over. The other was almost elegantly dressed. Mr. Taylor sold the poorly dressed man, on credit, all the corn he wished. He told the other one that he could get no corn there, unless he paid the money for it, and that if he had saved the money which had squandered for his fine clothes he would have had sufficient to pay cash for the corn.

He had a large number of Negroes, and required them during the day to perform a great deal of work. Shovel plows were mostly used in his day and the wooden mole board just coming into use. It is related that the shovels of Mr. Taylor's plows had, at one time, worn off very blunt, and he was averse to buying new ones, so that one Negro man plowed once around a field before he discovered that he had lost the dull shovel to his plow, the plow running just as well without as with it. He was a leader in the Baptist Church, and was a devoted member, a kind neighbor and a strictly honest man.

Jordan O'Bryan, son-in-law of James Taylor, settled here in 1817. He represented the county in the State Legislature in 1822, 1826, 1834 and 18,10 and in the State Senate 1844 to 1848. He was an orator, a man of rest ability and an uncompromising Whig.

Charles R Berry, the father of Finis E. Berry, Isaac Ellis and Hugh and Alexander Brown, are among the oldest citizens; others of a later date were Herman Bailey, William Ellis, Samuel Walker, A. S. Walker, H. R. 1t walker, Finis E. Berry, James and Samuel Mahan, the Rubeys, Jeremiah, William G. and Martin C. Phillips, Samuel Forties, Ragan Berry, Hiram. Dial, Samuel and Rice Hughes and Willis Ellis.

Pilot Grove Township - Pilot Grove is bounded on the north by Lamine; on the east by Boonville and Palestine; on the south by Clear Creek and Palestine, and on the west by Clear Creek and Blackwater. It is a l cry irregular in shape and offers quite a variety in surface features. The township derived its name from the following facts: When travelers were passing on the route from Boonville to Independence, or in the neighborhood of this route, as it led through the township, they were enabled at once to determine their position by the small grove of trees which was Plainly visible for miles around. Very little of the present timber was in existence except as low brush, so that the group of trees standing prominently above all the rest proved a pilot to the traveler in his journey across the then extensive prairie. Hence the name "Pilot Grove."

It was settled about 1820. Among the early settlers were John McCutchen, John Hoax, Jacob Houx, L. A. Summers, James McElroy, Samuel

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Roe, Sr., Samuel Woolridge, Enoch Mass, Absalom Meredith, Azariah Bone, who was a Methodist minister; John Rice, a blacksmith; a Mr. Magee, after whom "Magee Grove" was named, and Samuel Gilbert, whose success in after life as a cancer doctor was a surprise to all and a familiar theme of conversation among the old settlers. There were also William and James Taylor, Jr., who were among the pioneers.

This township was distinguished in the early times by the number and variety of camp meetings which were held within its borders. The Methodists and Presbyterians were rivals for the honor of conducting the biggest and best camp meeting each year. People attended from great distances.

Thomas P. Cropper was the first noted teacher in this township. He taught in 1828 and 1829.

The first mill erected in this township was by a man named Hughes. It was a horse-mill and stood on one of the branches of the Petite Saline.

Pilot Grove is located in the northeast quarter of section 5, township 47, range 18 in Pilot Grove township and surrounded by large and beautiful farming country. The town and township take their name from the post office called in the early day Pilot Grove. The town was laid off in 1873 by Samuel Roe and is situated on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad twelve miles southwest of Boonville. As early as 1836 the Government located a post office about one mile from the present town site and called it Pilot Grove. In those days freighters and travelers to the great southwest guided their course across the broad prairies by a beautiful grove of hickory trees that stood on what is now known as the Coleman farm and within the present limits of the town of Pilot Grove. This grove of trees became known as the Pilot Grove, hence the name of the post office, Pilot Grove, which gave the name to the town.

Pilot Grove is a city of the fourth class and has a population of between 800 and 1,000 inhabitants. There is one newspaper, five churches, two elevators, two banks, a good public school conducted in a new and up-to-date school building, stores in which are found large stocks of goods and representing every line of the mercantile business, garages, blacksmith shops, lumber yard, telephone system, electric light system, and in fact every enterprise usually found in the most up-to-date town of similar size.

Kelly Township - Kelly township is bounded on the north by Palestine and Clarks Fork, on the east by Moniteau, on the west by Lebanon, and on the south by Moniteau County. It is named in honor of John Kelly, one of its oldest and most respected citizens.

Its surface is comparatively regular, consisting of prairie diversified

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with timbered portions. It is thought to have been settled first in 1818. The first settlers were: John Kelly, William Stephens, James D. Campbell, James Kelly, William J. Kelly, Caperton Kelly, William Jennings, Gen. Charles Woods, Philip E. Davis, Rice Challis, Hugh Morrie, Jesse White, Hartley White, Jeptha Billingsley, Joshua Dellis, and William Swearingen.

James Kelly was a Revolutionary soldier and died in 1840.

John Kelly, Charles Wood and James D. Campbell served as soldiers in the War of 1812.

The Kellys came originally from Tennessee the Campbells from Kentucky. William Jennings, the first preacher, came from Georgia in 1819. He was a wealthy slave owner and was for many years pastor of "Old Nebo" Church. Campbell was for many years justice of the peace, a prominent politician, and a noted Democrat.

Gen. Charles Woods was for many years the leading Democratic politician of the township. He was a forceful speaker, a gentleman in every respect. He died in 1874 at the age of 78 years.

Joseph Reavis with his sons, Lewis, William T. Jackson and Johnston, settled in this township in 1823 and for many years were manufacturers of wagons, at which trade they attained quite a good deal of prominence.

Joseph S. Anderson was probably the first schoolmaster in this township. He settled here in 1824. He taught a very successful school for four Years when he was elected sheriff of Cooper County, 1828, re-elected in 1830. Previous to his death he was elected to the Legislature. He became a large land owner and very wealthy. His residence was on a hill north of Bunceton. His schoolhouse was near the ground on which Hopewell Church is located. William Robertson, a Baptist minister, continued this school for a number of years.

Robert McCulloch operated the first mill in the township. Rice Challis, a carpenter, was a prominent Whig and in respect to his politics stood almost alone in his neighborhood.

The soil of Kelly township is very fertile and some of the best farms in the State of Missouri are to be found within its borders.

Bunceton was laid out in 1868 by the late Harvey Bunce, from whom it derives its name. It lies almost in the geographical center of the county such is surrounded by a great trade territory of fertile and highly improved farms. The population of the town is now mayor and tile city council is composed of Joe C. Stephens and Edgar G. Nelson. F. C. Betteridge is city clerk.

Bunceton has about 20 stores, representing all lines of business. It

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about 1,000. Sam T. Smith is W. E. Harris, Frank Gholson, also has two banks with resources of $1,000,000, a modem garage, a telephone system, an up-to-date hotel and a cafe, an ice plant and an electric light plant furnishing a 24-hour service, two grain elevators, a barber shop, a newspaper with the largest circulation in the county, a fine theatre, a grist mill, a splendid accredited four-year high school, four churches, three lodges.

The business section of the town is composed of modern brick buildings, while in the residence sections are to be found many modern and attractive homes. Sunset Hill, a new addition to the town, promises to attract many new home-owners. A building and loan association organized in 1914 has been very successful in supplying funds for many new homes in the town. The streets of the town are well kept and the town has many blocks of concrete sidewalks. Beautiful shade trees and well kept lawns are a feature of the town.

Two county farmers' organizations, the Cooper County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company and the Farmers Live Stock Insurance Company, maintain offices in Bunceton. The Bunceton Fair, now the county fair, organized more than a quarter century ago, is famous for its motto, "For Farmers, not Fakirs," which it has lived up to. The Cooper County Shorthorn Breeders' Association also has headquarters in Bunceton.

Bunceton is the shipping point for much live stock, hundreds of cars of cattle, hogs, sheep and mules going to market from the town each year. It lies in the center of a great pure-bred stock community and attracts many buyers from a distance.

The Bunceton postoffice serves four rural mail routes, which cover a big territory. Miss Mary Shackleford is postmistress.

The people of Bunceton are cultured. They seek and enjoy the better things of life. Schools and churches are well supported. Its citizenship is high.

The present Bunceton Fair had its inception at a meeting of farmers and stockmen held in the office of the "Bunceton Eagle" on March 21, 1896, when plans for an agricultural fair were discussed. The actual organization was perfected on May 9, 1896, when a board of 13 directors were elected. They were E. H. Rodgers, Henry Fricke, John G. Burger, N. A. Gilbreath, A. B. Alexander, A. A. Wallace, T. A. Nelson, E. F. Lovell, J. D. Starke, J. R. Conway, T. V. Hickox,

Theo. Brandes and Dr. P. E. William, E. H. Rodgers was the first president; John G. Burger, first vice-president; Henry Fricke, second vice-president; T. A. Nelson, treasurer; W. L. Nelson, secretary, and E. F. Lovell, assistant secretary.

Thirty-seven acres belonging to W. L. Allison and lying a half-mile

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west of Bunceton, was selected as a site for the fairgrounds. It was at first leased and later bought. On Wednesday, Sept. 9, 1896, the gates were thrown open to the first meeting ever held by the association.

The association has held a successful meeting every year since its organization. It adopted in its early history for its motto, "For Farmers and Not Fakers," and has consistently lived up to the motto.

The present board of directors (1919) is composed of F. C. Betteridge, Ben Horned, S. H. Groves, H. L. Shirley, Joseph Popper, George Morris, Ben Smith, Clyde T. Nelson, and G. A. Gilbert. F. C. Betteridge is president and Edgar C. Nelson is secretary and treasurer.

During its existence the following men have served the association as president: E. H. Rodgers, 1896; T. A. Nelson, 1897-8-9 and 1907; J. E. Burger, 1900-01; Henry Fricke, 1902-03 ; P. E. Williams, 1904-05 ; G. W. Morris, 1906; George A. Carpenter, 1908; Ben Horned, 1909-10-14; S. H. Groves, 1911-16-17-18; J. A. Hawkins, 1912-13; F. C. Betteridge, 1915-19.

During its existence the fair has exerted a great influence on the agricultural and live stock interests of the county. It has always been conducted on a high plane and has been clean in every particular. It has become known over the corn belt as a model country fair.

Lamine Township - Lamine township is located in the northwest part of Cooper County and is just across the river from Howard. It is bounded on the east by Boonville township, on the south by Pilot Grove and Blackwater and on the west by Saline County.

The surface is rolling and was originally covered with a heavy growth of timber. The soil is rich and very productive. It was settled first in 1812 by David Jones, a Revolutionary soldier, Thomas and James McMahan, Stephen, Samuel and Jesse Turley, Sounders Townsend.

Those who arrived later were John Cramer, Bradford Lawless, John -M., David and William Reid, Hezekiah Harris, Elijah Taylor, John, Peter, Samuel and Joseph Fisher, William and Jesse Moon, Rudolph Haupe, Isaac Hedrick, John Smelser, William McDaniel, Wyant Parm, Harmon Smelser, Samuel Larnd, Pethnel Foster, Julius Burton, Ezekiel Williams, and some others at present unknown.

"Fort McMahan" was built in the year 1812 or 1813 but it can not be exactly located.

Lead has been found in paying quantities in bygone days and lumber anal cord-wood were for many years shipped extensively from the township In the early days, fish from the Blackwater and Lamine Rivers were sent regularly to Boonville.

Samuel Walton erected a business house in the village of Lamine

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in 1869. Redd and Gibson opened a store in November 1871, which was broken into in February, 1881, the safe blown and about $700 in money taken.

North and South Moniteau Townships - These two townships, originally one, are separated by the Moniteau Creek. They are bounded on the north by Clarks Fork and Prairie Home townships, on the east and south by Moniteau County and on the west by Kelly township.

The surface near the Moniteau Creek tends to be rough, which gradually gives way to prairie both in the north and south.

Mr. Shelton, a blacksmith, settled near where the town of Pisgah now stands in 1818. He was quite a noted "artificer in metals" and was the only blacksmith in the county outside of Boonville.

Among other early settlers were Thomas B. Smiley, Seth Joseph, Waid and Stephen Howard, William Coal, James Stinson, Hawking Burress, David Burress, Charles Hickox, Samuel McFarland, Carroll George, James Snodgrass, Martin George, Mathew Burress, Jesse Martin, Alexander Woods, William Landers, Jesse Bowies, James Donelson, William A. Stillson, Samuel Snodgrass, James W. Maxey, Job Martin, James Jones, David Jones, Augustus K. Longan, Patrick Mahan, Valentine Martin, John Jones and John B. Longan.

Thomas B. Smiley, who represented Cooper County in the Legislature in 1820, was a man of considerable information and a good historian. He reared a large family of children and died in 1836.

David Jones settled at Pisgah prior to 1820, since his vote was recorded in that year. He, with Archibald Kavanaugh, was elected to the State Legislature in 1830, 1832, 1834, and in 1836 he was elected State Senator, re-elected in 1848. He died in 1859.

Pisgah and Mount Pleasant churches were built by the Baptists in an early day and were presided over by John B. Longan and Kemp Scott. The first school in this township was probably taught by James Donelson. He only professed to teach arithmetic as far as the "double rule of three".

A man named Howard erected the first mill at what was afterwards known as "Old Round Hill". An Englishman by the name of Summers, and Judge C. H. Smith also kept a store in this place.

Patrick Mahan later built a tread-mill which was a considerable improvement over the old fashioned "horse mill". Richard D. Bonsfield at a very early date erected a store at Pisgah.

Palestine Township - Palestine is bounded on the north by Pilot Grove and Boonville townships; on the south by Kelly and Lebanon; on

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the west by Clear Creek and Pilot Grove, and on the east by Clanks Fork township. 1t is generally prairie, but a bit rough on the east side and the soil is of the most excellent quality.

The first settlers of this township were William Moore, and Joseph Stevens. William Moore came from North Carolina with his family, which consisted of seven sons and three daughters. Margaret married Judge Lawrence C. Stephens in 1818; Sally married Col. John G. Hutchison and Mary married Harvey Bunce.

Mrs. Margaret Stephens told of the first church she attended in the neighborhood, which was held at the house of one of the settlers. Luke Williams, the preacher, was dressed in a complete suit of buckskin, and a great many of his audience was dressed in the same style. She was so dissatisfied with the appearance of things in this county that she cried during the whole of the services, but soon became accustomed to the new order of things, and was well contented. At that meeting grease from the bear meat, stored in the loft above the congregation, dropped down

and spoiled her nice Sunday shawl, which was a fine one, brought from North Carolina, and which could not be replaced in this backwoods country.

Joseph Stephens, Sr., and family settled in Palestine in 1817, being piloted to their new home by Maj. Stephen Cole. In 1818, Samuel Peters settled two miles farther north at a place now called Petersburg.

When Samuel Peters raised his dwelling he invited his neighbors to come and help him, stating that he would, on that occasion, kill a hog and have it for dinner. As this was the first hog ever butchered in this part of the state, and as very few of the settlers had ever tasted pork, it was no little inducement to them to be present and assist in disposing of such rare and delicious food for the settlers, previous to that time, had subsisted entirely upon wild game. Always, on such occasion, they had a little "fire-water" to give life to the occasion.

Colonel Andrew and Judge John Briscoe settled in the same township in 1818. They were both very prominent men, and prominent leaders in their respective parties, Andrew being a whig, and John a democrat. Some of the other early settlers were Henry, Hiram, Heli and Harden Corum, Mr. Tevis, the father of Capt. Simeon Tevis, Thomas Collins, Jacob Summers, Michael, James and Williamson, John and Joseph Cathey, James, David and John H. Hutchison, Nathaniel Leonard, John and Andrew Wallace, Henry Woolery, Holbert and Samuel Cole, James Bridges, James Simms, Russell Smallwood, Thomas Best, Greenberry Allison, William C.

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Lowery, Anthony F. Read, and others. No better citizens than those mentioned above ever settled in any community.

The first schools in Palestine township was taught by Lawrence C. Stephens, Dr. William H. Moore and a young man from Virginia by the same name. The latter was considered the best scholar in this part of the country in the early days. A dancing school was opened at the residence of B. W. Levens in 1832 by a man named Gibson. He was the first to introduce cotillions in this part of the country. Mr. Gibson also had schools at Boonville and Arrow Rock, teaching two days at each place. It is presumed that he rested on the Sabbath.

Prairie Home Township.-Prairie Home township is bounded on the north by Saline, on the east by Moniteau County, and on the west by Clarks Fork township, and on the south by Moniteau township. Prairie home was carved from the territory of Clarks Fork, Saline and Moniteau townships and organized in 1872.

The surface is generally level being mostly prairie. The soil is very fertile and some very excellent farms are to be found within its boundary.

The oldest settlers, according to the best information that can be obtained, were James McClain, Lacy McClanahan, Adam McClanahan, Jacob Carpenter, Absalom McClanahan, Michael Hornbeck, Samuel Carpenter, William N. McClanahan, William G. McClanahan, and Jeremiah Smith.

The early history of this township cannot be dissociated from that of the parent townships enumerated above.

Prairie Home, one of the best inland towns in this section of the country had its beginning at a very early date when James Boswell erected a store. John Zimmerman established a business here in 1874.

The Prairie Home Institute was organized in 1865 by the Rev. A. H. Misseldine.

Prairie Home has a population of about 300. It has one bank with a capital stock of $12,000, two churches, the Methodist Episcopal Church South and the Baptist, a good school with three teachers, electric lights, eight stores, one hotel, one mill and one blacksmith shop. The present mayor is Dr. R. L. Meredith.

Clarks Fork Township - Clarks Fork township is bounded on the north by Boonville township; on the east by Prairie Home and Saline; on the south by Moniteau and Kelly, and on the west by Palestine. The township derives its name from Clark's Fork which with its tributaries drain it. It is practically all prairie land. John Glover was probably the

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first settler in this township locating here in 181. He built his cabin near where Rankin's Mill now stands. John C. Rochester settled here shortly afterwards. He was a grandson of the founder of Rochester, New York. Having lost a large fortune, he sought seclusion by emigrating to the frontier country where people required nothing save honesty and industry to admit a person into their social circles. He married Miss Sally Kelly, the daughter of James Kelly, who was an honored soldier of the Revolution.

Some of the old citizens of this township were Joshua H. Berry, William Read, William and Ruben George, Clayton Hurt, Samuel Carpenter, Edward, Andrew and Charles Robertson, James, Robert and John Johnston, Samuel, Robert and William Drinkwater, Gabriel Titsworth, William Shipley, Acrey Hurt, Deter Carpenter, George Crawford, George Weight, Martin Jennings.

George Crawford was Cooper County's first assessor, afterwards a member of the legislature from the county. Judge George W. Weight was born in New York, Feb. 27, 1784. Left an orphan he emigrated to West Virginia and from thence to Ross County, Ohio, where he married Miss Elizabeth Williams. He came to Howard County, Mo., with his family in 1820, and in 1822 he settled in Clarks Fork township and lived there until his death, Feb. 29, 1857. He was a school teacher, a good violinist, and in his early day taught dancing school. He was county judge, county surveyor and later state representative.

Clarks Fork township is strictly a farming community. Practically every acre of it is devoted to the production of grain and hay, which in turn was converted into finished meat producing animals which find a ready market in St. Louis and Kansas City.

Saline Township - Saline township lies in the northeastern part of the county. It is bounded on the north by the Missouri River; on the east by Moniteau County; on the south by Prairie Home township, and on the nest by Clarks Fork and Boonville townships. It contains quite a good deal of hilly territory and much bottom land.

Joseph Jolly, with his two children, John and William, settled in this township as early as 1812. He set out the first apple orchard and built a mill which would grind a bushel of corn an hour. William Jolly was a gunsmith, a wheel wright, a blacksmith, a cooper, a miller, a distiller, a preacher, a doctor and a farmer. John kept a ferry across the Lamine.

Some of the other early settlers were William Lamm, James and John Turner, Joseph Pursley, Levi Cropper, Henry Levins, B. W. Levins (the

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grandfather, and father of Henry C. Levins of Boonville), Josiah Dickson, Charles Force, John Farris, Thomas Farris, Jesse Wood, David Fine, Joshua and Lacy McClanahan, George Dickson, Frederick and James F. Connor, John Calvert, Adam and Absalom McClanahan, Elverton Caldwell, Noding Caldwell, Joseph Westbrook, Alexander Woods, Robert Givens, Leonard

Calvert, August McFall, Alexander R. Dickson, William Calvert, Jr., James Farris and Robert Dickson.

Big Lick church, of which John B. Longdon was the first pastor, was built at a very early date. John M. Stilman (1820) taught the first school at a place now occupied by the Highland school. A town by the name of Washington was laid out by B. W. Levens near the Missouri River about one mile below Overton. Lots were sold, houses built, businesses established and quite a rosy future promised but in time it disappeared and the spot on which it was located cannot be designated by any living man. Another town was promoted on the banks of the Missouri River opposite Rocheport. It was called Houstonville. It was laid out by B. W. Levens and John Ward. The site on which it stood now forms a part of the bed of the Missouri River.

Woolridge was incorporated Feb. 5, 1904, with A. F. Nixon as mayor, who through the years has held and now holds that office. The town has a lumber yard, grain elevator and flour mill, also an ice plant. It also has two general merchandise stores, two restaurants, one grocery, one drug store, one hardware store and one furniture store. It also has one harness shop, one blacksmith shop and one garage.

Lebanon Township - Thomas J. Starke, who has imperishably preserved the early history of Lebanon and Otterville townships, has joined "the innumerable caravan that moves to that mysterious realm where each must take his chamber in the silent halls of death." He departed this life at Otterville on Saturday, June 27, 1903, at the ripe age of eighty years. He had spent almost three score and ten years in Cooper County where he grew to manhood, married and died. He was the father of Mrs. D. S. Koontz of Boonville. Thomas J. Starke was an admirable man of lovable traits and Cooper County had no better citizen.

"About the fall of 1819 and the spring of 1820, the following named persons moved to New Lebanon, and into that neighborhood embracing a portion of the territory now known as Lebanon township, in Cooper county.

Rev. Finis Ewing, Rev. James L. Wear, John, James H. Wear, who was the father of William C. Wear, of Warsaw, and Samuel Wear, now of Otterville; Alexander Sloan, Robert Kirkpatrick, Colin C. Stoneman, William

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Stone, Frederick Casteel, Reuben A. Ewing, Jas. Berry, Thomas Rubey, Elizabeth Steele, sister of Alexander Sloan's wife, a man named Smiley, Rev. Laird Burns and his father, John Burns, John Reed, Silos Thomas, James Taylor, Hugh Wear, who was a brother to James L. and John Wear, James McFarland and Rev. William Kavanaugh. This country then extended south to the Osage River.

The Rev. Finis Ewing was a distinguished minister of the gospel, and one of the original founders of the Cumberland Presbyterian church. He was from Kentucky; was ordained a minister in the year 1803, and in conjunction with Samuel McAdam and Samuel King, founded that church in 1810.

The cause which gave rise to the establishment of the branch of the Presbyterian church was, that the mother church required her ministers to possess a classical education before ordination, which was by the new church not regarded as absolutely indispensable, though its ministers were required to cultivate a knowledge of the elementary branches of the English language.

At New Lebanon these early pioneers pitched their tents, and soon began the erection of a rude building as a sanctuary, which, when completed, they called New Lebanon, in condistiction to the house in which they had sung and worshipped in the state from which they had formerly emigrated. It was built of hewed logs, and the settlers of this little colony united in the project of

building, each furnishing his proportionate quota of the logs requisite to complete the building. These logs were double; that is, each log was twenty-four feet in length, being joined in the middle of the house by means of an upright post, into which the ends were mortised, thus making the entire length of the church forty-eight feet, by thirty feet in width. This building served as a place of worship for many years, until about the time of the war, when the new and neat brick church of the present day was erected on the site of the old one, which 'was torn away.

The members of this church constituted the prevailing religion of the neighborhood for many years, and most of the characters portrayer) herein were connected with this denomination

The Rev. James L. Wear was also for many years a Cumberland Presbyterian preacher. He was a good man, and lived close to New Lebanon, where Frank Asberry now lives. He died at the old mansion in about 1868. He was a brother of John Wear, who first lived at New Lebanon at the place now owned by Mr. Majors and afterwards at Otterville

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where Mr. Anson Hemenway now lives. The first school taught in Otterville, or in Otterville township, was taught by his son, known by the sobriquet of Long George. They were originally from Kentucky, moved to Howard County in 1817, and afterwards to New Lebanon at the date above indicated.

Samuel Wear, Sr. and James H. Wear were brothers, and came from Tennessee, the latter being the father of William G. and Samuel Wear, Jr., as before stated, and lived in the place now occupied by William Walker. He was a successful farmer and died in good circumstances.

Samuel Wear, Sr., lived where Wesley Cook now lives and sold a large farm there to Samuel Burk, late of this county.

Alexander Sloan was from Kentucky and settled the place now owned by Peter Spillers. He was the father of William Sloan, who died at Otterville several years ago, and also of the Rev. Robert Sloan, who was an eminent minister of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and who married a daughter of the Rev. Finis Ewing.

Robert Kirkpatrick was a Kentuckian and lived near the New Lebanon graveyard. He died many years ago. He was a revolutionary soldier, and had a son named David, who was an able minister of the Cumberland Church. David met his death by accident; he was thrown from a carriage, severely wounded and afterwards died from the amputation of his leg.

Colin C. Stoneman was from Kentucky and lived at the old cabin still to be seen standing near Andrew Fosters place. He was a practitioner of medicine of the Thomsonian school, and died a good many- years ago.

William Stone was a Kentuckian, a plain old farmer, and lived on the farm now owned by the Rev. Minor Neale. He was a good man and died at an advanced age.

Rev. Frederick Casteel was a minister of the gospel of the Methodist church and lived near the place now owned by Mrs. Abram Amick.

Reuben A. Swing and his brother, Irving Swing, were Kentuckians, and lived east of Lebanon. The former was a successful farmer, a good man and died at an advanced age, honored and respected.

James Berry was also a Kentuckian and one of the oldest settlers of this new colony. He lived where his son, Finis E. Berry now lives.

Thomas Rubey was from Kentucky and lived at Pleasant Grove. Henry Small lived at the Vincent Walker place.

Mr. Smiley was also a Kentuckian and settled where Mr. Thomas Alexander now lives. Rev. Laird Burns was a Cumberland Presbyterian

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preacher and lived where Mr. John P. Downs now lives, in what is known as the Ellis neighborhood.

John Burns was his brother and lived close to New Lebanon. He was a soldier in the war with Britain, was present at the battle of New Orleans and would often with pride talk about that great event, of the fearful roaring of the cannon, of the sharp whistling of the bullets and the thrilling echoes of martial music, which stirred the hearts of the soldiers to deeds of valor, and enabled the brave army of General Jackson to achieve the glorious victory which ended the war with `Old England'.

Rev. John Reid was also another minister of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, a Kentuckian; he first lived at Honey Creek and afterwards at so many different places, that for want of space in this brief sketch I dare not undertake to enumerate them. Suffice it to say, that he settled more new places in the neighborhood than any half dozen pioneers of the infant colony. He was a very eccentric character in his younger days, would fight at the 'drop of a hat' and was never known to meet his match in a hand to hand combat. The writer of this sketch was intimately acquainted with him for many years, during the latter period of his life, however, and can truly say he never knew a man of steadier habits, nor of more remarkable for strict rectitude of conduct, or exemplary piety.

Reid was driving a team for some man who was moving to this county with Mr. Ewing, who had ear bells on his six horse team. The young man liked the jingle of these bells so well that he begged Mr. Ewing to allow his teamster to divide with him, in order that he might share the music, but Mr. Ewing `could not see it' and refused to make the division as requested Whereupon Reid bought a number of cow bells and hung one on each horse of his team, which soon had the effect of bringing the preacher to terms. He was so much annoyed with the discord produced by these coarse bells that he soon proposed a compromise by giving Reid his sleigh bells, provided he would stop the cow bell part of the concert.

Silos Thompson was another Kentuckian and lived on Honey creek near where Lampton's saw mill stood a few years ago.

James Taylor, better known as 'Old Corn Taylor', lived in an old log cabin which may still be seen standing a short distance west of the Anthony- place. He was another remarkably eccentric character. He had a host of mules and Negroes; always rode with a rope bridle and raised more corn and kept it longer than any half dozen men in Cooper County. This he hoarded away in pens and cribs, with as much care as if every ear had been a silver dollar, in anticipation of a famine, which.

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for many years he had predicted, but which, happily, never came, though the neighborhood was several times visited with great scarcity of that valuable commodity. Although he was miserly in this respect, yet during these times of scarcity, he would generally unlock his granaries, and like Joseph of old, deal it out to his starving brethren, whether they were able to pay for it or not; that is, if he thought a man was industrious, he would furnish him with what corn he considered necessary; but tradition inform us that he invariably refused the required boon to a man who was

found, on examination, to wear 'patched breeches', especially if the patch happened in a particular locality, which indicated laziness.

Hugh Wear was from Kentucky, and lived in the Ellis neighborhood. He was the father of the Rev. Wm. Bennett Wear, another Cumberland Presbyterian of considerable distinction. When his father, who was a Revolutionary soldier, enlisted, Hugh, although too young to enter the army, was permitted to accompany his father and seined during the war as a soldier notwithstanding he was under the age prescribed for military duty. This was done to prevent his falling into the hands of the Tories.

Rev. Wm. Kavanaugh was a Kentuckian and another Cumberland Presbyterian preacher of considerable note. It was said of him, that he could preach louder and longer than any of these old worthies.

William Bryant was a Kentuckian and was with General Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. He first settled at New Lebanon, on the place which he afterwards sold to Finis Ewing; the old brick house where Mr. Kemp now lives. He then moved to the farm now occupied by William B. Harlan.

Samuel Miller was from Kentucky and settled on the place now owned by Green Walker. He was a farmer and afterwards moved to Cold Neck.

There yet remains but one other man to notice who belonged to New Lebanon. He was a member of the numerous family of Smith, whose Christian name I cannot now recall. He settled at a very early period on what is known as Cedar Bluff, at a nice, cool, clear spring, not far from the place where Mrs. John Wilkerson now lives. Here he erected what was then called a 'band mill', a species of old fashioned horse mill, so common in those days. It was connected with a small distillery at which he manufactured a kind of `aqua mirabilis' with which the old folks in those days cheered the drooping spirits in times of great scarcity. But Mr. Smith never `ran crooked.' He paid no license, and sold or gave away his delicious beverage without molestation from revenue agents, just as he

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deemed fit and convenient. Revenue stamps and revenue agents were unknown then, and good whiskey (there was none bad then) was not only considered harmless, but drinking hot toddies, eggnog and mint juleps was regarded as respectable, as well as a pleasant and innocent kind of amusement, and quite conducive to good health."

Otterville Township - I have thus briefly glanced at the early settlement in the vicinity of New Lebanon, and come now to treat of the colony which was planted south and west of the Lamine and which was peopled at a subsequent period, known as the Otterville township, and which will perhaps embrace a portion of the adjoining territory included within the limits of Morgan and Pettis counties.

Thomas Parsons was born in the state of Virginia in the year 1793, moved to Franklin, the county of Simpson, Kentucky, about 1819, emigrated to this county in the fall of 1826, and settled at the place now owned by James H. Cline, northwest of Otterville. About the last of October of that year, Parsons sold his pre-emption right to Absolom Cline, the father of James H. Cline. In 1826, the time Mr. Parsons came into this neighborhood, there were only three families living west of the Lamine in this vicinity. These were James G. Wilkerson, William Reed and William Sloan.

Mr. Parsons established the first hatter's shop south of Boonville, and was an excellent workman in that line. He was an honest, upright citizen, lived to a ripe old age, and was gathered to his fathers honored and respected by all who knew him. At the time of his death, which occurred on the 7th day of Sept., 1768, he was the oldest Free Mason in Cooper county, having belonged to that institution nearly three score years.

William Reed, mentioned above, was, perhaps, the first white man who settled in this neighborhood. He was a Tennesseean, and lived near the old camp ground, a little west of what was then known as the Camp ground spring, in the old field now owned by George W. Smith, a short distance southwest of the old graveyard. He was the grandfather of A. M. Reed, now of Otterville. He was remarkable for his strict integrity and exemplary piety.

James G. Wilkerson was from Kentucky and settled the farm now owned by George W. Smith, one mile west of Otterville. The old mansion stands, although almost in a complete state of dilapidation, to remind the passer of the perishable quality of all human labor. He sleeps, with several

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other members of his once numerous family, on a gentle eminence a few yards south of the decayed and tottering tenement in which he spent many years of honest toil.

William Sloan, the son of Alexander Sloan (mentioned in the notes pertaining to New Lebanon), was the last of the three mentioned above. He first settled the place where Charles E. Rice now lives, in 1826, but afterwards lived, until his death, at the place now owned by Joseph Minter. He was always noted for his scrupulous honor and piety.

Elijah Hook was from Tennessee and settled near where Henry Bender now lives in 1827. He was a hunter and trapper and obtained a subsistence for his family like Nirmod, his ancient predecessor, mentioned in the Bible as the `mighty hunter.'

James Brown was a Kentuckian, a farmer, a hard working man, and settled where T. C. Crammer lives in 1827. He was also a 'Nimrod', and hunted with Daniel Boone.

James Davis was a Tennesseean and settled the place now known as the McCullough farm, in 1827. He was an industrious farmer and a great rail splitter.

James Birney was a Kentuckian and married the daughter of Alexander Sloan, of New Lebanon. He was a farmer and a man of some note. He settled in 1827, the farm where John Harlan now lives. He had a grandson, Alexander, who was formerly a lawyer at Otterville.

Frederick Shurley, the mightiest hunter in all the land round about Otterville, in 1827, settled the place now owned by his son, Robert Shurley, southeast of Otterville. He was with General Jackson in the Creek War, and was present at the memorable battle of Horse Shoe Bend, where the Indians, by the direction of their prophet, had made their last stand. He used to recount with deep interest, the thrilling incidents connected with this muzzle to muzzle contest, in which over half a thousand redskins were sent by Jackson and Coffee to their happy hunting grounds.

Nathan Neal was a Kentuckian and settled the old place near Lamine, two miles north of Otterville, in 1827. He was an orderly, upright and industrious citizen.

George Crammer was born in the state of Delaware in 1801, moved to near Paris, Kentucky, while young, and Boonville, Missouri, in the year 1828. He was a millwright and a very ingenious and skilful mechanic. He settled at Clifton in about 1832, and shortly afterwards he and James H. Glasgow, now living on the Petite Saline creek, built what was then

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known as Cranmer's, afterwards Corum's mill, precisely where the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad now crosses the Lamine. Cranmer named the place Clifton. The principal mechanics who helped to build this mill were Benjamin Gilbert, James Kirkpatrick, Nathan Garter, sonin-law of

William Steele, Esquire, a blacksmith named John Toole, Noah Graham, and the renowned `Bill' Rubey, known to almost all the old settlers south of the Missouri River. Cranmer lived first at the mill, and afterwards at what was known as the John Caton place, where Thomas C. ('ranmer was born in 1836. The old log cabin is still standing, as one of the few old landmarks yet visible, to remind us mer died at Michigan Bluffs, California, in 1853.

Another man will perhaps be remembered by some of our old citizens. He was crazy and although harmless, used to wander about to the great terror of the children of those days. His name was John Hatwood.

Clifton was once a place of remarkable notoriety. In those early days it was not infrequently called the 'Devil's Half Acre.' There was a grocery store kept there, after the people began to manufacture poisoned whiskey, which had the effect of often producing little skirmishes among those who congregated there. It was not uncommon for those fracases to end in a bloody nose, a black eye, or a broken head. Happily, however, these broils were generally confined to a few notorious outlaws, whom the order-loving people would have rejoiced to know had met the fate of the cats of Kilkenny.

There are many amusing incidents connected with the history of the place, but space forbids allusion to only one or two. A man by the name of Cox, who was a celebrated hunter and trapper in this neighborhood, was known as a dealer in tales, connected with his avocation, of a fabulous and Munchausen character. There is a very high bluff just below the old mill; perhaps it is nearly five hundred feet high. During one of his numerous hunting excursions, Matthew met with a large bear, which, being slightly wounded, became terribly enraged, and attacked the hunter with his ugly grip before he had time to reload his rifle. This formidable contest between bruin and Matthew occurred just on the verge of the fearful Precipice above described and every struggle brought them nearer and nearer, until they both took the awful leap, striking and bounding against the projecting crags every few feet, until they reached the bottom of the terrible abyss. You will naturally say, `Farewell, Matthew,' but strange to relate, he escaped with a few slight scratches. The bear had, fortunately for Matthew, been on the under side every time they struck, till they

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reached the bottom, when lie loosed his hold of tile hunter and closed his eyes in death.

Matthew Cox's tales were generally much like this, almost always terminating favorably to himself, and fatally to his adversaries. This anecdote gave rise to the name 'Matthew's Bluff,' well known to everybody in this neighborhood.

Sometime during the year 1832, the people of this neighborhood became alarmed by the report that the Osage Indians were about to attack and massacre all the settlers in this vicinity. This report started first by some means at old Luke Williams on Cold Camp creek. The people became almost wild with excitement. They left their plows in the fields, and fled precipitately in the direction of the other settlements towards Boonville. Some of them took refuge in a fort at Vincent Walker's, some at Sam Forbes', and others at Collie Stoneman's and Finis Ewing's. Hats and caps, shoes and stockings, pillows, baskets and bonnets might have been seen along the old military road to Boonville, lying scattered about in beautiful confusion all that day and the next, until the excitement had ceased. Fortunately the scare did not last long, as it was soon ascertained that the alarm was false, and that the Osage Indians had not only not contemplated a raid on the white settlements, but that they had actually become frightened themselves and fled south of the Osage River. But the panic was complete and exceedingly frightful while it lasted. A fellow by the name of Mike Chism lived near the Bidstrup place. Mike had a wife and two children. They were already preparing for a flight. Mike's wife was on horseback and had one child in her lap and one behind her and Mike was on foot.

At this moment, a horseman came galloping up in great trepidation, and informed the little family that the Indians were coming by the thousands and that they were already on this side of Flat creels.

On receiving this intelligence, Mike, in great terror, said to his wife, "My God, Sallie, I can't wait for you any longer', and suiting his actions to his words, took to his scrapers in such hot haste that at the first frantic jump he made, he fell at full length, bleeding and trembling on the rocks. But the poor fellow did not take time to rise to his feet again. He scrambled off on `all fours' into the brush like some wild animal, leaving his wife and children to take care of themselves as best they could. He evidently acted upon the principle that 'It is better to be a live coward than a dead hero.'

Reuben B. Harris was from Kentucky. He was a country lawyer,

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had no education, but was a man of good natural ability. He settled the place where Montraville Ross now lives, on Flat Creek. He settled here in 1827. He was also a great hunter.

Hugh Morrison vas a Kentuckian. In 1821, he settled the place where the widow of Henderson Finley now lives.

John Gabriel was also from Kentucky and settled at Richland, at a Place two and one-half miles east of Florence. He moved there at a very early period, in 1819, or 1820. He had a distillery, made whiskey and sold it to the Indians. He was a rough, miserly character, but honest in his dealings. He was murdered for his money in his horse lot, on his own plantation. He was killed by a Negro man belonging to Reuben B. Harris. The Negro was condemned and hung at Boonville. Before his execution, this Negro confessed that he had killed Gabriel, but declared that he had been employed to commit the murder by Gabriel's own son-in-law, a man named Abner Weaver. This villain escaped punishment for the reason that the Negro's testimony was then, by the laws of the United States, excluded as inadmissible. Justice, however, overtook him at last. His crime did not stop at the instigation of Gabriel's murder. He was afterward found in possession of four stolen horses somewhere in Texas. In endeavoring to make his escape, he was shot from one of these horses, and thus ended his villainy.

The first church erected in this neighborhood was built by the Cumberland Presbyterians. It was of logs, and stead near the old graveyard. It was built about the year 1835. Here, for many years, this denomination annually held the old-fashioned camp-meetings, at which large numbers of the old citizens were wont to congregate and here many of them would sometimes remain for days, and even weeks, on the ground in camps and tents, engaged in earnest devotion. But this order of things and this manner of worship have long since gone into disuse. Not a hawk's eye could discern a single mourners track, and every vestige of the old church and camp have vanished like the mist before the morning gun and the primitive religious customs have been entirely abandoned.

In the foregoing sketches, I have briefly glanced at the characters of most, in fact, nearly all of the older citizens who figured in the history of New Lebanon settlement, which then comprised our own township, and included the country between the Lamine and Flat Creek. Most of them belonged to a class of men which have since passed away.

It is not my purpose to make invidious comparisons between them and those of the present day. It is but justice, however, to say, that with

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few exceptions, they were men of great moral worth, of true and tried patriotism and scrupulous integrity."

Otterville - I come now to take a brief survey of matters connected with a later date. The town of Otterville was first called Elkton. It was laid out by Gideon R. Thompson, in the 1837. The first house built, stood where Judge Butler's now stands. The public square occupied the space ground now lying between Butler's and Geo. W. Smith's, extending east to a line running north and south, near the place where Frank Arni's house formerly stood. William G. Wear entered the forty acres on which Elkton was built, in the year 1836, and sold it to Thompson in 1837. About that time, H. Thompson built the first house as before stated, and he and George Wear built a storehouse directly east of Thompson's dwelling, and little George Wear built a dwelling house on the present site of Colburn's house. James Alcorn built on the north side of the square about the same time. `Long' George Wear built the first house within the present limits of Otterville proper, where W. G. Wear's house now stands.

The town of Otterville was regularly laid out by W. G. Wear in 1854, though several houses had been built previous to that time within its present limits. There was no post office at Otterville until about 1848. The mail for this neighborhood was supplied from Arator post office, kept by General Hogan, where Van Tromp Chilton now lives. W. G. Wear was the first postmaster. He held the office until 1851, when the writer of these sketches was appointed, who held office about ten years. The mail route was a special one from Arator and was carried on horseback. W. R. Butler was the first contractor and employed James H. Wear, son of NV. G. Wear, to carry the mail twice a week. The mail carrier - then a small boy - now one of the leading merchants of St. Louis, made the trip twice a week, riding a small grey pony called `Tom', which had been bought of Tom Milham, who was then a well known character of the neighborhood. About the time the town was first established, several houses were built on or near the public square.

Among these were the Masonic hall; the dwelling house built by George Embree, north of the hall; one by Samuel Wear, now occupied by John D. Strain; one by Harrison Homan, in which he now lives; and about this time Robert M. Taylor built an addition to the Taylor house. The

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brick store house known as the Cannon & Zollinger store house, was not built until about the year 1856.

The Masonic lodge, called Pleasant Grove Lodge No. 142, A. F. and A. M., was established on the 15th day of July, A. D., 1854, A. L. 5854. The dispensation was granted by the M. W. G. M., of Missouri, L. S. Cornwell, on the 6th day of November, 1854. This dispensation was granted to the following named persons: Wm. E. Combs, Harrison Homan, S. H. Saunders. Wm. Devine, Tarleton E. Cox, Strawther O'Rourke, Moses B. Small, Aaron Hup, Wm. A. Reed, Wm. R. Butler, Robt. M. Taylor, and George W. Embree. The charter was granted May 31, 1855, and signed by L. S. Cornwell, G. M., Oscar F. Potter, D. G. M.; J. W. Chenoweth, D. G. E.; Henry Van Odell, J. G. W. The first officers were as follows: S H. Sounders, W. M.; Aaron Hupp, S. W. ; H. Homan, J. W.; R. M. Taylor, treasurer; t1'. R. Butler, secretary; George W. Embree, S. D.; Strother 0'Rourk, J. W., and R. J. Buchanan, Tyler.

The Odd Fellows lodge was established in October, 1856, under the name of the Otterville Lodge No. 102, I. O. O. F. The first officers were as follows: W. G. Wear, N. G.; H. A. B. Johnston, V. G.; Samuel M. Homan, secretary, and John S. Johnston, treasurer.

The present Cumberland Presbyterian church was built by Milton Starke, in the year 1857.

The old Presbyterian church was built by John D. Strain, in 1866, and is now owned by the Baptists.

The Methodists and Christian churches were built about the same time, in the year 1872. The former was built by M. C. White, and the latter by T. C. Cranmer and T. M. Travillian. They are both neat brick buildings, and an ornament to our village.

The public school building was erected in 1869, costing $6,000.

The Pacific railroad was completed to Otterville from St. Louis in 1860, and this place for a short time became the terminus. Whilst the road remained here, and in fact for a long time previous, Otterville commanded quite a brisk trade, presenting a very active and business-like appearance, and, indeed, for a time it flourished like a "green bay tree."

But it was not destined to enjoy this prosperity long. The railroad company soon pulled up its stakes and transferred its terminus to the then insignificant village of Sedalia, which, at that time, being in its infant',

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had scarcely been christened; but, though young, it rose like magic from the bosom of the beautiful prairie, and in a few year: Sedalia became the county seat of one of the richest counties in the state, and a great railroad centre, while truth compels me to say that Otterville sank back into its original obscurity.

The town of Otterville was incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Missouri, on the 16th day of Feb. 1857.

About the year 1860, for a short period, a considerable wholesale business was done here. Among the wholesale establishments were the following: W. G. Wear and Son; Cloney, Crawford & Co., from Jefferson City; Clark & Reed; Con cannon; The Robert Brothers; Lohman & Co., etc., etc.

About this time the Mansion house was built by a man named Pork, the Embree house by George Embree and Chris. Harlan. The latter was quite a large hotel near the depot, and was afterwards moved to Sedalia by George R. Smith, and about the same time several houses were moved by different parties to that place. There was, after this time, a considerable business done in a retail way around the old public square. Among the most prominent merchants here were W. G. Wear & Son, and Cannon & Zollinger, who carried on a large and profitable trade for many years.

But having already extended these notes far beyond what I had first anticipated, I am admonished to close them rather abruptly, lest they become wearisome. They were prepared at a very short notice, and might have been made more interesting had sufficient time been given the writer to arrange them with same regard to order.

I hope that due allowances will be made by an appreciative public for this defect in this hastily-written memorandum.

In conclusion, I will take occasion to say, that one hundred years ago, where we meet now to rejoice together at the happy coming of our first centennial, this part of Cooper County, nay, even Cooper County itself, was a howling wilderness. The hungry wolf and bear; the elk and the antelope; the wild deer and the buffalo roamed about undisturbed, save by the feeble arrows of the red man.

Today, through the little village of Otterville, within a very few yards of this spot, a double band of iron, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, connects San Francisco with the city of New York. Over these lines of metal rails ponderous trains are almost continuously passing to and fro, freighted with innumerable articles of the rich merchandise of

the east; the varied productions of the west; the teas and silks of China; the silver of Arizona, and the gold of California.

Otterville contains at this time about four hundred population. It has three general stores, one hardware and grocery store, two drug stores, one confectionery, one furniture store, two blacksmith shops, one saloon, two hotels, four churches, one school."

The town of Otterville at this time has a population of 500. It has two banks with a capital stock of $30,000, a good system of schools with an enrollment of 160 and eight teachers. It has five churches, electric lights system, twelve stores, one hotel, lumber yard, one newspaper, two blacksmith shops, and one elevator company. While Otterville has not grown rapidly in population, it is and has been substantial through the year, and its population is made up of an excellent citizenship.

The inauguration of rural delivery has a tendency to decrease the cumber of post offices and there are not so many in Cooper County now as there were several years ago. The following are a list of the post offices as they exist today: Boonville, Billingsville, Blackwater, Bunceton, Clifton City, Lamine, Otterville, Overton, Pilot Grove, Pleasant Green, Prairie dome, Speed, Vermont, Wooldridge.