THE
BUCKLES FAMILY
250 YEARS IN AMERICA

Library of Congress
Catalogue Card Number
77-70255

Printed Berco Press
Harlingen, Texas
DEDICATION

This family history is dedicated to Hazel Clare (Buckles) Pellett who gathered much of the material contained herein through extensive correspondence and personal contacts. She encouraged me in this compilation as long as she lived. I was deeply thankful that she was able to read a rough draft of the history before her death.

EXPRESSION OF THANKS

I wish to express my deep appreciation to my son Michael Ray Buckles for the many hours he spent in rough and final typing of this book. How he managed this concurrently with holding a full-time job and going to school for his masters is a marvel of dedication. Without his help this publication would have been long delayed.

A limited number of additional copies of this family history are available to the recipients of this complimentary copy at a price of $11.00 including postage. It was my earnest wish that this could have been much less expensive but this price only covers our printing costs.

Ronald J Buckles
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Chapter 1
INTRODUCTION

Much of the material in this family history was collected or collated from other collections by Dale W. Kaufman, 1524 Mason St., Dearborn, Michigan. The family owes him a great debt of gratitude for his interest and perseverance. In his original compilation, he stated that his efforts in 1935 resulted in obtaining of a six-page typed manuscript written by Charles E. Buckles of Gulfport, Mississippi which gave the Buckles line Robert\(^1\), James\(^2\), James\(^9\), James\(^37\), and Cynthia Ann\(^{123}\). Charles E. Buckles advised him that all of his original data had been turned over to his nephew, Clyde M. Buckles, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Clyde Buckles was contacted by Dale Kaufmann, and he consented to a study of the data. It was found that the six-page manuscript originally studied was part of a much more extensive manuscript compiled by Charles E. Buckles. However, there were no references to probate records, cemetery inscriptions, published data, correspondence, or other matters of proof. Accompanying the manuscript were a few letters and clippings of local pertinence.

In 1940, Charles E. Buckles furnished Dale Kaufmann with the following information regarding the origin of his data: "The information that Robert Buckles was born in Yorkshire, England; that he settled in Berkeley County, Va.; etc., were handed down from generation to generation until about 75 or 80 years ago when Elder John Buckles began making a record of them. About 45 years ago, I obtained a copy of his records, and have been working on them more or less ever since. I knew several who were on the trip by James\(^2\) Buckles and his family down the Ohio river in 1797."
My grandfather James was born in the spring of 1791.

Dale Kaufmann repeated the information handed down from generation to generation concerning the family name being "Buckle" in England, and only changed to its present form after Robert's arrival in this country and that since Robert was the only one of the Buckles name to come to the colonies from England, that all people of the name in this country are descendants of Robert. I question the accuracy of this information. It may be that the family name was Buckles, and that the famed historian Thomas Buckle was an uncle of Robert. However, I visited the London Genealogical Society and searched their files hoping to find some reference to our family in Yorkshire. I was unsuccessful, not because of the paucity of information, but because of the multitude of references to persons by the name of Buckle and Buckles in Yorkshire and elsewhere. I have no more evidence to support our claim to the family of the famous historian Thomas Buckle, than I do that we are descended from Sir Christopher Buckle, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1593. Probably the Buckle-Buckles coat of arms found in official books of heraldry came from Sir Christopher's portion of the family. The coat of arms is authentic although our claim to it may or may not be equally authentic.

Dale Kaufmann arranged, amplified, and referenced the material obtained from Charles E. Buckles, and numbered the members of the family to facilitate reference. Statements made without these references were made on the authority of the Buckles manuscript, which sometimes was quoted directly. The accuracy of the original manuscript was confirmed by everything found independently by Dale Kaufmann, however, errors were present, and undoubtedly many still exist.

Much of the credit for the completeness of the present work was due
to the work of Edna F. Lines, who was involved in this work through her brother-in-law Winfred G. Buckles and his sister, my aunt, Hazel Clare (Sivalls) Pellett. Edna Lines was in a very good position to assist in this work as she was a Genealogical Secretary for the Daughters of the American Revolution. She was Dale W. Kaufmann's sister.

Hazel Clare (Sivalls) Pellet, my aunt, did a great amount of correspondence and work attempting to establish a clear line from our branch of the family back to Robert and the Revolutionary era. She developed the family line from John 157 down through the present living descendants. As a by-product of the search, it was developed that we could also trace Revolutionary War ancestors through Sarah Coffeen, wife of John 157. In fact, this line traces back to the Coffeens in Ireland.

I have had to change the family tree where it concerned the parentage of Abraham 54. Dale Kaufmann traced his lineage as a son of James 2, however this is disputed by Robertson's History of Greene County, Ohio, which maintains that his father was "William Buckles 11 Sr.", James's 2 son. Anyone who has any information which will flesh-out the family history will be doing the family a great favor by providing it to me for distribution as a revision to the present writing.

In developing the present family history for our portion of the family, I started with Dale W. Kaufmann's system of numbering as a basis. However, I found that the children of Robert 1 were not numbered according to age, and that there was no basis for including John as one of Robert's children. There was a John Buckles existant at this time as he is listed as having served in the American Revolution by Gwathmey--Virginians in the Revolution, page 106. However it is believed this could have been
John$^8(2)$ who could have served at the age of 16-18. I also branched out from John$^{157}(54)$ and numbered his descendants as 157-1, 157-2, etc. To have continued on with Kaufmann's series of numbers would have been cumbersome and duplicating. I also added a bracketed (number) to each entry which refers to the immediate antecedent of that person. I also added numbers for persons not previously listed.

There is more work to be done. I would liked to have included a Line of Descent reference series with annotated proof of descent in so far as I have found it to exist. That, however, is another project which I hope to undertake and to furnish to those to whom this history is mailed. The simple Family tree enclosed will have to suffice for now.

I have in my possession a large amount of additional information not contained in the family history as written. These include family photographs, the original diaries kept by Milton Buckles during the Civil War, (and my typewritten deciphering of their fading pages), much correspondence between various persons interested in the family history, the Dick family Bible, the Herbert M. Buckles family Bible, original documents of discharge etc. concerning the Civil War service of Milton A., and his father John, various family trees (all inaccurate) and many copies of official records filed in various offices.

Ronald J. Buckles
Box 345
Bracketville, Texas 78832
December 1976
Chapter 2
ROBERT BUCKLES¹

The Charles E. Buckles manuscript states: "Robert Buckles, son of a wealthy English landlord* was born in Yorkshire**, England on May 15, 1702. He left England in 1719 for America, because of the law of the country which gave the entire estate to the oldest son. He ran away from home, making friends with a ship's crew in order to get passage. At that time, sand was used as ballast. The crew barreled him up in a hogshead of sand, and put him in the hold of the ship. Officers came on board and searched the ship, turning over the barrel on the top of the one in which young Robert was concealed. They declared no one could be further down that that, and went ashore. As soon as the ship had pushed out to sea, Robert was released from his hiding place."

"He was the first of the name in the United States. His descendants belong to the great middle class of early settlers of Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and the great west. We find among their numbers farmers, tradesmen, teachers, doctors, lawyers, judges, and ministers. Many have been honored by election to local offices and state legislatures. One, A.J. Buckles, was Judge of the Superior Court of California, and Abram Buckles ¹²(7) of Darbyville, Ohio a Methodist bishop. Loyal citizens, they are found as privates and officers in all the wars of their country. William Buckles¹¹(2) of Xenia, Ohio, attained the rank of General."

* Probably American meaning of the word, not British. British meaning is pub keeper, i.e., "Landlord, fill the flowing bowl--"
** No city, town, nor village named.
The will of Robert Buckles\textsuperscript{1}, dated June 27, 1789, reads as follows:

"In the name of God Amen I Rob' Buckles of the County of Berkeley being weak and infirm in Body but of sound disposing mind & memory & calling to mind the mortality of my nature and that all men must die, do make this my last will and testament. In premis I give my soul to God who gave it to me, trusting for its Salvation to the goodness and mercy of God and the merit of our Blessed savior Christ my body I give to be buried in a christian manner. As to each worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me I do give, devise & bequeath thereof in manner and form following, having already made provision for my eldest son, James. I hereby give and bequeath him one Shilling Sterling & no more— I give, devise and bequeath unto my son Robt. the tract of land I now live on with all its appurtainances to him, his heirs and assigns forever except thereon one hundred acres thereof which I direct shall be laid off by my executors at the lower end of the tract by a line across the same, which hundred acres I give and bequeath unto my grandson William Hendricks and his heirs and assigns forever. I give and devise unto the three sons of my late son Abraham dec'd. a certain Tract of Land in the said County and adjoining the levee bank for which I have a patent supposed to contain four hundred acres to them & their heirs forever as Tenants in common and should either of them die without Issue his part to go to the survivors and their heirs and assigns. I give and devise unto my grandsons Tobin & Daniel Hendricks, sons of Daniel Hendricks dec'd., the tract of land whereupon Mathew Mayarrough lives, containing one hundred and forty-five acres and also fifty-five acres which I have had laid off for them out of a tract of land adjoining the land I live on to them and their Heirs forever as Tenant in common and not a joint Tenant. I also give and
devise to my son Rob't. one hundred acres of tract adjoining my home plantation, which he is now in possession of, to him and his heirs forever. I also give to my grandson William Hendricks the tract of land on which he now lives and which I have had laid off for him, containing about one hundred and seven acres, to him his heirs and assigns forever. The remainder of the said Tract, about one hundred and forty acres together with all my personal estate of what nature or kind whatsoever is to be sold by my executors herein named or such of them as take upon themselves the execution of this, my last will and after the payment of my just debts thereout the residue of the money arising therefrom and any other money which may come into their hands I do give and bequeath to my female grandchildren to be equally divided among them. I do appoint my son William and my friend John Mary of Shepherds executors of this my will and I do hereby revoke and disannull all former or other wills by me heretofore made and this only I declare to be my last will and Testament IN WITNESS whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 27 day of June 1789. /s/ Robt. Buckles

"Signed pulished and pronounced in the presence of us: Phil Pendelton, Tos Hayle, John Lashells."

"At a court held for Berkeley County the 21st day of Dec. 1790. This last will and Testament of Robert Buckles dec'd was produced in Court by Wm. Buckles the Exr therin named who made oath thereto according to Law and the same being proved by the oaths of Phil Pendelton and Thos. Hayle is ordered to be recorded and upon the motion of the said Executor, who entered into Bond with James Buckles and William Osborne his securities in the penal sum of six hundred pounds condition for his true performance. Certificate is granted him for obtaining a probate thereof in due form
Robert Buckles settled in Berkeley County, Virginia, now West Virginia. The village where he lived was called Bucklesville, but is now known as Darksville. In 1765, he married Ann Brown, who was born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. To this marriage were born four sons and two daughters.

James 2 (1)  
Robert 3 (1)  
Jane 4 (1)  
Abraham 5 (1)  
Mary 6 (1)  
William 7 (1)

This concludes the information furnished by Charles E. Buckles on Robert.

The Kaufmann manuscript would give one the impression (gained from other sources) that Robert originally settled in Berkeley County, Virginia. This was not the case. He emigrated to Virginia from Bucks County, Pennsylvania, where it is believed, he originally settled. The History Of The Lower Shenandoah Valley states that he settled in the Harpers Ferry area in 1734. Since he emigrated to the colonies in 1719, he apparently spent some fifteen years prior to that in the Pennsylvania area acquiring a wife, Ann Brown, and somehow, either by money from home or from earnings, managed to accumulate enough to purchase 2090 acres of land in Virginia (Historic Shepherdstown, Danske Dandridge, pages 62-63). Whether this date (1734) conflicts with the birthdate and place of James is difficult to ascertain. The localities are close and probably the dates and localities are compatible.

Dale W. Kaufmann found a considerable number of locality notes, as well as references to a "General Robert Buckles". Evidently this was some type of honorary title for there is no record of Robert holding any
rank in the revolution. Two of his sons were officers, and possibly a grandson also served. These references are:

"History Of The Lower Shenandoah Valley, Norris, 1890, p. 57. 'In 1734 Robert Harper settled at the junction of the two rivers, Potamac and Shenandoah, and established a ferry, which he ran for many years, and to which picturesque locality he has left his name. Also came about this time to the same vicinity—Robert Buckles.' Page 318: 'In 1801 application was made—Robert Buckles.'

Aler's History of Martinsburg and Berkeley Co. etc., 1880, page 24. 'In the month of October 1787, Middletown, (now called Gerrardstown), in the County of Berkeley, was established, with one hundred lots laid off by Wm. Gerard. Darkesville, also in Berkeley County, was laid off in October, 1791. The establishment of these towns are among the earliest of the valley.' Page 382. 'Darkesville. The village was laid out in October 1791,...The place was formerly known as Bucklestown, named after General Buckles who resided there.'

"Shenandoah Valley Pioneers. Cartwell, page 233. 'Darkesville...Genl. Buckles owned a fine estate near this point. Many people in the section often called it Buckles Town; but this name gradually gave way...'"

"History of Berkeley Co., W. Va., Evans, 1928, page 333. 'Darkesville...on Middle Creek and Pennsylvania Railroad intersection. Was formerly known as Bucklestown for General Buckles of the Revolutionary War. Made a town by the Virginia Legislature 1797. Named for General William Darke, indian fighter and Revolutionary War hero.' Page 83, 'Berkeley
Darke, Indian fighter and Revolutionary War hero. Page 83, "Berkeley County in 1810...Darkesville or Bucklestown, lies 7½ miles from Martinsburg, on the road to Winchester there are 30 dwelling houses..."

"Historic Shepheredstown, Danske Dandridge, page 259-9. 'Berkeley County was divided into three parts in the year 1801, when Jefferson and Morgan Counties were created.' The same, page 18. 'Shepherdstown...At first she belonged...to Spottsylvania County. Next, in 1734, to Orange County. Then, in 1783, she passed into Frederick, and her citizens had a court of their own to attend; five years later in the settlement of Winchester. In 1772, Berkeley County was formed from a part of Frederick. Then...county seat of Martinsburg,...Once, for a few short years, Shepherdstown enjoyed...county seat of Jefferson,...Charles Town became and has continued the county seat.' The same, page 22. 'Among these early settlers were the Darkes, who came in 1741; ...the Shepherds...owned land as early as 1715...the Buckles,...came to Frederick County..." The same, pages 62-63. 'Rent Roll of Berkeley County for the years 1772,...(to incl)...1781...James Buckles, 147 acres...Robert Buckles, 2090 acres...William Brown, 109 acres.'"

"Chronicles of Old Berkeley, Gardiner, Page 7. 'In 1743, Richard Morgan obtained a grant for the tract of land in the immediate vicinity of Shepherdstown...among the first settlers...Robert Buckles..." The same, page 47, 'The town of Darkesville was laid out in October, 1791. The General Assembly in an act dated December 7, 1791 stated; That the lots and streets as the same are already laid off in the county of Berkeley, the property of James Buckells, shall be, and the same hereby established a town, by the name of Darkesville*..." Page 48. "...

* Current maps still show Darkesville
The town had been called Buckellstown, after General Buckells (Buckles) who resided there...the following advertisement...of October 18, 1791: ...Buckels...Town..." The same, page 93. 'March 9, 1824...Darkesville (Buckells-Town)...Gerrardstown..." "Sketches of Virginia, Foote, Vol. 2, page 15. 'In 1734 Richard Morgan obtained a grant for a tract of land in the immediate vicinity of Shepherd's Town,...The first settlers were...Robert Buckles..." Frank W. Buckles of Charles Town, West Virginia supplied the information that in addition to his home in Darkesville, (Bucklestown), that Robert built a lovely home at Rattling Springs on the Potomac. This home burned and the site is now a Roman Catholic retreat and camping area. Frank Buckles was also a principal in a commeration ceremony at the site of Robert's grave in the Buckles family cemetery near Shepherdstown, West Virginia in April 1970. The commeration ceremony was covered (with pictures) in the April 14, 1970 issue of the Martinsburg Journal newspaper.
Chapter 3

FIRST DECEANT S OF ROBERT BUCKLES

JAMES BUCKLES\(^2\) (1). Born at Bucklestown, VA., now Darkesville, Berkeley County, W. Va., about 1732. Married Sarah Garrard, the daughter of Parson Garrard, pastor of the First Baptist Church west of the Blue Ridge Mountains. She also belonged to the same family as Stephen A. Garrard, the millionaire philanthropist of Philadelphia, and founder of Garrard College. To them were born five sons and six daughters. He left Virginia in 1796, and with much of his family, started for Ohio, going down the Ohio River on flat boats. They were overtaken by the winter and camped on the Kentucky side. While in winter quarters, James\(^2\) died (1796) and is buried on the banks of the Ohio near the present city of Maysville, Kentucky. The records of the family of James\(^2\) appear to be more complete and authentic than for his brothers and sisters.

The following references may apply: Wm. and Mary Coll. Quart. Hist. Mag., Vol. 13, p. 34. "Soldiers of Berkeley County, W. Va...."At a court held in Berkeley County, March 16, 1779 --page 369---James Buckles is recommended to his Excellency the Governor and the Honourable Council as a proper person to serve as a Captain of a company of militia in the room of George Briscoe..."

Ibid, p. 403. "...Willian Gerrard is recommended to his Excellency the Governor and the Honourable Council as a proper person to serve as a Captain of company of militia of this county in the room of James Buckles, who hath resigned."

The will of James Buckles reads as follows: "I, James Buckles of Berkeley County and Commonwealth of Virginia being at this time sick
and weak of Body but of sound and perfect mind and memory do make and publish this my last Will and Testament in manner and form following (Viz) Whereas I have sold and conveyed all of my lands unto Edward Beeson of this County and my whole estate consists in personal estate and outstanding debts, first I will and bequeath to my beloved wife Sarah in money Six hundred pounds Pennsylvania currency to be paid in manner herein after directed. I will and bequeath to my son John Buckles two dollars, he having hertofore received the portion allotted him. I will and bequeath to my son James Buckles one hundred and twenty-five pounds of like currency of Pennsylvania to be paid as herafter directed. Whereas there will be due to me from said Edward Beeson between this time and next September insuing Six hundred pounds of like money which I purpose laying out in lands in the back country for which purpose my son Robert is upon now. If my said son Robert should purchase lands such land to be equally divided between him and my sons William and Abraham and to be to them their heirs and assigns forever but my son Abrahams part to be held and enjoyed by my wife until he shall come of age but provided that the said Six hundred pounds to be equally divided between my said three sons William, Robert and Abraham and Abrahams part to be left with my wife to be laid out in the purchase of lands and continue with her until he shall come of age...Also I will and bequeath to my said three sons in addition to the above as followeth: To William three hundred and sixty-five pounds, to Robert three hundred and thirty-five pounds, to Abraham four hundred pounds currency aforesaid to be paid as herein after directed. I will and bequeath to my daughters as followeth; To my daughter Ann Seaman twenty-five pounds to be paid as herein after directed but Whereas I am at this time surety for Henry Seaman, husband of my
said daughter Ann, now if I myself or my estate after my decease should
be accountable for and have to discharge said debt the same to be consid­
ered as her portion in lieu of the above sum. Also I will and bequeath
my five other daughters Mehitable, Mary, Abigail, Margaret, and Jane,
one hundred and fifty pounds currency aforesaid to be paid as herein after
directed and equally divided between them all which legacies are to be
paid as followeth: The legacies bequeath to my son James to be paid out
of a bond of said Beesons due in September 1800, the balance of which
bond and whatever sum there remains of a bond of One Hundred and fifty
pounds lodged with my brother William due September 1797 to be equally
divided between my wife, my sons William and Robert. The bonds becoming
due in September 1802 and 1804 to be equally divided in equal propor­
tion to be divided between my wife and the above six children and the
bonds becoming due in the years 1808 and 1810 and 1812 to be divided in
equal proportion between my wife and my children William, Robert, Abraham,
Ann, Mehitable, Mary, Abigail, Margaret and Jane and further I will and
bequeath to my wife all my other outstanding debts, all my household
furniture and stock of all kind whatsoever in order to enable her to
raise and educate my children...And Lastly I hereby constitute and
appoint my wife one of and my sons William and Robert my other Executors
of this my Last Will and Testament hereby publishing this and this only
to be my Last Will and Testament. In witness whereof, I have hereunto
set my hand and seal this 13th day of February Anne Domini 1796.

James Buckles (L.S.)

Signed, Sealed and Published by the Testator in presence of us the sub­
scribing witnesses....Reuben Hall, William Vance, Wm. James"
At a Court held for Berkeley County the 23rd day of January, 1797
this Last Will and Testament of James Buckles, dec'd. was proved by the
oaths of William Vance and William James two of the Witnesses thereto
and ordered to be recorded in on the motion of William Buckles one of
the Executors there in named who made oath according to law certificate
is granted him for obtaining a probate thereof in due form giving
security. Whereupon he with security entered into and acknowledge bond
conditioned as the law directs.

Mo Hunter CBC

It may be noted that the will of James was probated in Virginia
which might cast a shadow on whether he went to Ohio with his families.
However, careful reading of the will shows that at the time it was made
he had already disposed of all his real estate holdings in Virginia
and had converted his estate to cash, evidently in preparation for the
move. It seems likely that son William^{11} (2) returned to Virginia and
had the will probated after his father died on the way to Ohio. The
will indicates that son Robert^{10} (2) had proceeded into the "back country"
(Ohio) on a land-buying mission.

"According to the above will and the manuscript of Charles E. Buckles,
the children of James^{2} were as noted below. The only disagreement is the
husband of Ann^{17} given in the will as Henry Seaman whereas the manuscript
gives Henry Carmon. The cemetery inscriptions of Ann^{17} and her husband
confirm the will. The children were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>(2)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>(2)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>(2)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>(2)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abraham</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>(2)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Mary 13 (2) married Culbertson Watson
Margaret 14 (2) married John Heaton
Mehitable 15 (2) married Jacob Garrard
Abigail 16 (2) unmarried
Ann 17 (2) married Henry Seaman
Jane 18 (2) married (1) Edward Dire, (2) Hatfield

ROBERT BUCKLES\(^3\) (1). Robert and his family went into Illinois.

Dale Kaufmann discovered the following: Wm. and Mary Coll. Quart. Hist. Mag. Vol. 13, p. 36. "21st day of March, 1800. Robert Buckles personally appeared in Court and Deposeth on the Holy Evangelist of Almighty God that in the year 1758 he served as a soldier in a ranging company under the command of Captain Robert Rutherford until the same was discharged and he never received any lands under the King of Great Britain's Proclamation of 1763 for the said service, which is ordered to be certified."


Hist. of Berkeley Co. W. Va., Evans, 1928, p. 132. "...Captain Robert Rutherford's Company of Rangers in service in 1755-59...Privates...Robert Buckles, Jr.

Historic Shepherdstown, Dandridge, p. 25-6. "Muster Roll of Captain Richard Morgan's Company in the French and Indian War, ...Robert Buckles...This muster roll is dated "Nov. 27th, 1755-7".

Historic Shepherdstown, Dandridge, p. 26. "It is said that the Buckles had built a cabin over Rattlesnake Run, about three miles south-
east of Shepherdstown. While the young father was away with Morgan's company, a party of Indians came into the neighborhood, killing and scalping all the inhabitants they could find. The wife and children of Robert Buckles were surprised in the night, but managed to escape, leaving behind a little girl who was unable to walk. The savages scalped this little daughter of Mr. Buckles and left her lying in the cabin. When the frightened family returned to the cabin, they found this child showing signs of life. She recovered, grew up, and married. This was told by a descendant of Robert Buckles. "Robert served as a 2nd Lieutanent in the American Revolution per Virginians In The Revolution, Gwathmey, p. 106.

JANE BUCKLES⁴ (1). She married a Gerrard, a brother of the wife of James². Nothing further is known.

ABRAHAM BUCKLES⁵ (1). Following the close of the Revolutionary War many of the people of Virginia left that state and settled in the Middle West. Abraham and his family however, remained in the South and a large number of his descendants now live in Virginia, Tennessee and other southern states. Nothing is positively known of this branch of the family. There are a number of the name in east Tennessee, south-western Virginia, Kentucky, and central Illinois who are descendants of either Abraham, Robert, or William.

MARY BUCKLES⁶ (1). Probably married Daniel Hendricks. Her three sons, Tobin¹⁹ (6), Daniel²⁰ (6), and William²¹ (6) are mentioned in the will of Robert¹.
WILLIAM BUCKLES\(^7\) (1). Born, raised, died and is buried in Jefferson County, W. Va. He was a lieutenant in the American Revolution. *Virginians in the Revolution*, Gwathway, p. 106.

*History of the Lower Shenandoah Valley*, Norris, 1890, page 687, abstracted. Dr. Edwin G. Buckles, born Feb. 12, 1818 in Jefferson Co. Va., who married Miss Beall of Georgetown, D.C. Daniel Buckles\(^22\) (9), son of Wm. was born 1774, married 1799, Hannah Chipley, resided near Shepherdstown, Va. where he was born. 10 children.

Mrs. E.F. Lines contributed the following: "From Rev. Charles Ghiselin, pastor, Presbyterian Church, Shepherdstown: Church records show Wm. Buckles, Elder, 1814 - gravestone, Elmwood Cemetery, says: 'William Buckles died July, 1824 in 81st year. Daniel Buckles, elected elder, 1818--gravestone gives June 4, 1845 as date of death in 71st year. Edwin Buckles, (Doctor Ned) received into church 1831. So I suppose Wm., Daniel, Edwin, were father, son, grandson.""

Mrs. Lines also sent the following from Mary Marshall Sheerer, 402 S. Mildred St., Charleston, W. Va.: "...wife of Wm. Buckles, buried beside him in Elmwood Cemetery. She was Priscilla Beall of the Ninian Beall family. She died in 1807, age 58. Also, stone of Daniel Buckles, died 1845, age 71, wife Hannah, died 1840. She refers to Daniel and Hannah as her great grandparents, to William and Priscilla as her great, great, grandparents. Daniel's wife was Hannah Chipley. Children of Daniel and Hannah Chipley Buckles, (m-1799) were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Married To</th>
<th>Children</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>69</td>
<td>(Mrs. Marshall) no children</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suzan</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>(Mrs. H. Kerr) 3 children</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catherine V.</td>
<td>71</td>
<td>(Mrs. Waggoner) 3 children</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eliza</td>
<td>72</td>
<td>(Mrs. Harper) 5 children</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abigail</td>
<td>73</td>
<td>(Mrs. West) 1 daughter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>74</td>
<td>(Mrs. Moulder) 2 daughters</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Edwin G. 75 (22) (Dr. Ned) born Feb. 12, 1818, married K.D. Wever, no children
Mary 76 (22) (Mrs. Sheerer) 4 sons.

Much more information is available in the Kaufmann manuscript from this source, but it is not reproduced here being of no direct interest to our portion of the family.

Buckles (unnumbered). This entry is made to bring in to the family history the descendants of William\textsuperscript{23} believed to be a grandson of Robert, but whose father and mother are unknown.
Chapter 4
FIRST DECEANTS OF JAMES BUCKLES

JOHN BUCKLES\(^8\) (2). He was born in Virginia February 27, 1761 and died July 30, 1828 near Christiansburg and is buried in the Honey Creek Cemetery. He married Mary Brooks, sister of Elisabeth who married James\(^9\) Buckles. They were sisters of David Brooks, a noted Baptist minister of New Jersey. John Buckles left Virginia in 1796 for Ohio in company with his father's family. He first settled near Lebanon, Ohio, but afterward moved above Springfield near Christiansburg, where he died. He built what is still known as the Redmound Mill about four miles east of Springfield, Ohio. Mr. J.L. Pence, RFD #3, St. Paris, Ohio has a deed in the name of John Buckles dated November 15, 1816, to a parcel of land lying between the Great Miami River and the Virginia Reservation, Section 27 of Township 4 in Range 5. The deed was entered upon record at the General Land Office at Cincinnati, Ohio by President James Madison, Josiah Meigs, Commissioner: Recorded page 512m Volume 2.

Children of John\(^8\) were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Status</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>24</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David</td>
<td>25</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>26</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>27</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>28</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>married Belinda Hart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abram</td>
<td>30</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>31</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>married Wm. Bert, lived in Indiana</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>married James Garrard, lived near London, Ohio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebecca</td>
<td>34</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jane</td>
<td>35</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

JAMES BUCKLES\(^9\) (2). He was born in Virginia December 4th, 1764, married Elizabeth Brooks, of Scotch descent, a sister of Mary Brooks who
married John and of David Brooks, a noted Baptist Minister of New Jersey. James left Virginia in 1796 for Ohio. In the spring of 1797, they left their winter quarters in Kentucky and pushed on down the Ohio River landing at Fort Washington, now Cincinnati, the last of May. He was a miller by trade and worked in mills situated along the Little Miami River as far north as Warren County. In 1817, he moved to a farm in Miami County. This farm later known as the J. Houtz farm, was located in Section 14, Lostcreek Township. He was a member of the first board of trustees of this township. About 1825, he moved to a farm 1½ miles south of Conover. He died March 8th, 1853, and is buried in the Honey Creek Cemetery, a short distance north of Christiansburg, Ohio. Elizabeth (Brooks) Buckles, his wife, was born in April 1758, and died September 29th, 1843.

The original Ohio land deed of James (2) is in the possession of Clyde M. Buckles, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

The following reference may be pertinent: Wm. and Mary Coll. Quart. Hist. Mag. Vol. 1, p. 51. "David Brooks as security to a marriage April 22, 1777 in York County Virginia."

Children born to James were:

- Ann 36 (9)
- James 37 (9)
- Robert 38 (9) died in childhood

ROBERT BUCKLES (2). He left Virginia for Ohio with his father's family in 1791, and settled near Red Lion, Warren County, Ohio. He married Catherine Boltz. Children were:

- Evan 39 (10) probably unmarried
- Jacob 40 (10) married Tabitha Sconover
- Alvira M. 41 (10)
- Sarah 42 (10)
- Matilda 43 (10) married Washington Alexander
Dorothy  44 (10)  (Dorothea?) married John H. Maples
William    45 (10)  married Calvin Wakeley
George     46 (10)  married Elizabeth Wakeley

WILLIAM BUCKLES\(^{11}\) (2). He was born in Virginia September 30, 1766 and died March 29, 1846. He married Eleanor Seamon who was born September 16, 1766 and died August 9, 1842. He left Virginia for Ohio with his father's family in 1797, and settled near Xenia, Ohio. He was a general in either the War of 1812 or some of the Indian Wars.

The above information was from the original Buckles manuscript. This information is partly illuminated and confused by the following information from the Official Roster of the Soldiers of the American Revolution Buried in the State of Ohio which was compiled by the DAR in 1921, Columbus, Ohio, page 58:

"Buckles, William Sr., (Greene County) Born March 25, 1766. Died March 29, 1846, aged 79 years. Buried Middle Baptist Cemetery near Bellbrook, Sugarcreek Township, Ohio. Sugar creek, 1803, Soldier of 1812 also. Ref. Robinson's History of Greene County Ohio. Further information Catherine Greene Chapter."

Although the birth dates disagree, they are in the same year and the dates of death are the same. Apparently William\(^{11}\) (2) was quite young when he served in the Revolutionary forces since the Battle of Yorktown was fought in 1781, and the peace treaty was signed in 1783. He would been 15 at the first date, and 17 at the latter.

Children of William were:

John  47 (11)
David  48 (11)
Henry  49 (11)
Robert  50 (11)  unmarried, afflicted
James  51 (11)
William 52 (11)  married John Wilson
Sarah 53 (11)
Abram 54 (11)
Seamon 55 (11)
Garrard 56 (11)  married Rebecca Hawkins
Chapter 5

FIRST DECEDANTS OF WILLIAM BUCKLES

ABRAM BUCKLES\(^1\) (7) married Sarah King. He was a Methodist Bishop.

He died near Darbyville, Ohio. Children were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Amanda</td>
<td>57 (12)</td>
<td>married Dr. R.H. Tipton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minerva</td>
<td>58 (12)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Josephine</td>
<td>59 (12)</td>
<td>died at three years of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth</td>
<td>60 (12)</td>
<td>died at five years of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eliza</td>
<td>61 (12)</td>
<td>died at eight years of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anna</td>
<td>62 (12)</td>
<td>married William Moore. Resided at or near Darbyville, Ohio.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Renick</td>
<td>63 (12)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>64 (12)</td>
<td>married Mark Bear. He later married Rosetha 68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linnias</td>
<td>65 (12)</td>
<td>died at two years of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ansil</td>
<td>66 (12)</td>
<td>died at one year of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miles</td>
<td>67 (12)</td>
<td>died at ten years of age</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rosetha</td>
<td>68 (12)</td>
<td>married Mark Bear, (previous husband of Virginia)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

WILLIAM BUCKLES\(^2\) (?) was probably a grandson of Robert\(^1\). The names of his father and mother are not known. He moved to Indiana, and then to Kentucky. He owned and operated a sawmill on the Green River. He died in Kentucky. Children were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Robert</td>
<td>77 (23)</td>
<td>blind, died in Kentucky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isaac</td>
<td>78 (23)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joseph</td>
<td>79 (23)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>80 (23)</td>
<td>married Wood. Resided at Evansville, Indiana.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ann</td>
<td>81 (23)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Van Buren</td>
<td>82 (23)</td>
<td>unmarried, died in Arkansas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>83 (23)</td>
<td>married Sherman. Resided in Kentucky</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pollie</td>
<td>84 (23)</td>
<td>married Carnahan. Resided near Edwardsport Indiana</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Owen</td>
<td>85 (23)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Chapter 6
FIRST DECEONANTS OF JOHN BUCKLES

JAMES BUCKLES\textsuperscript{24} (8) was probably born in Virginia. He married Hannah Luce. He was a hardshell Baptist minister. He moved to Attica, Indiana and is presumed to have died there. Child was:

Pollie 86 (24)

DAVID BUCKLES\textsuperscript{25} (8) was born in Virginia and brought to Ohio by his father in 1797. He married Elizabeth Covault. They settled on a farm near Casstown, Ohio. He died there and is buried in Lostcreek Cemetery a short distance north of Casstown. Children of the marriage:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>92 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Timothy</td>
<td>93 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evan</td>
<td>94 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Rachel Gobel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isaiah</td>
<td>95 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Anges Foster</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David</td>
<td>96 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Nancy Foster. Resided in Tremont, Ohio</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zebadee</td>
<td>97 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Melvin Hunter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>98 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarah</td>
<td>99 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married John Duncan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parmelea</td>
<td>100 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married Henry Carter</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martha</td>
<td>101 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married J. R. Huddleston</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>102 (25)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>married William Leffell</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ROBERT BUCKLES\textsuperscript{26} (8) was born in Virginia, moved to Liberty, Indiana where he lived with his wife Mary Smith Buckles. He died in Liberty. A grandson, R.W. Furrow lives at Wellington, Lourain County, Ohio.

Children were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hettie</td>
<td>103 (26)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eliza</td>
<td>104 (26)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary</td>
<td>105 (26)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

THOMAS BUCKLES\textsuperscript{27} (8) was born in Virginia February 19, 1794. He
was brought from Virginia to Ohio by his parents in 1791. He settled on a farm south of Christiansburg, Ohio, where he died July 25, 1881. He is buried one mile south of Christiansburg. Children were:

Samuel 106 (27)
Elizabeth 107 (27)

WILLIAM BUCKLES28 (8) moved to Iowa, married Lois Closson. Children were:

Thomas 108 (28)
Sophia 109 (28)

JOHN BUCKLES29 (8) married Mary Closson and died at Crawfordsville, Indiana.

ABRAM BUCKLES30 (8) was born August 26, 1799 in Warren County, Ohio. On September, 1818, he married Elizabeth Shanks, of German descent, daughter of Peter and Eleanor (Clawson) Shanks. Abram came with his family to Indiana where he settled near Muncie where he plied his trade of blacksmith. He was also a hardshell Baptist preacher. He died at Muncie. Children were:

Joseph S. 110 (30)
John S. 111 (30)
Thomas R. 112 (30)
Mary Ellen 113 (30)

REBECCA BUCKLES34 (8) was born November 7, 1803, in Warren County, Ohio. In 1821, she married David Tuttle. Children were:

Daughter 114 (34) married D.T. Mcgaughey, 308 Harrison St. Butler, Missouri.
JANE BUCKLES\textsuperscript{35} (8) married Louis Carmon. Child was:

James Carmon 115 (35) resided at Dunkirk, Indiana
ANN BUCKLES\(^{36}\) (9) was born in Virginia in 1793. She was brought to Ohio with the family in 1797. She married Joseph Jackson. She died June 16, 1852, near Conover, Ohio. Child was:

Nathan Jackson 116 (36) a captain in the Civil War, residence in Marion, Indiana.

JAMES BUCKLES\(^{37}\) (9) was born June 8, 1797, at Cincinnati, Ohio. On September 10, 1818, he married Margaret Northcutt, daughter of Willie and Eleanor Northcutt. She was born July 25, 1796, near Maysville, Mason County, Kentucky. The actual birthplace of James Buckles was in old Fort Washington which stood near what is now Fourth and Broadway in Cincinnati, at which place his parents happened to be stopping. He was taken by his parents to Warren County, Ohio then to Miami County. He lived at or near Piqua, Ohio when very young.

According to a letter written by his oldest son Robert\(^{117}\) (37), he was married in a long house on Section 19 in Lostcreek Township, known as the old Willis Northcutt farm. For a few months after their marriage the couple remained at the home of James' father, but in 1819 they settled on a farm of 160 acres one and one-half miles south of where the village of Conover now stands. He was an active member of the old Leatherwood Hardshell Baptist Church. Because of his belief in Sunday Schools and mission work, charges were preferred against him and he was turned out of the church. He paid no attention to the action of the church and continued his regular attendance at all services until the reorganization of the Regular Baptist Church at Lena, Ohio, of which he became a member and so
remained until the time of his death.

In 1876, the couple left the farm and moved to Lena, Ohio, where they lived until their deaths, James in February 1881, and Margaret in December 30, 1880. Both are buried in the Fletcher Cemetery, Fletcher, Ohio.

Margaret (Northcutt) Buckles was brought to Ohio by her parents in the early spring of 1797. They crossed the Ohio River, passing through Cincinnati about the time of the birth of her future husband. Her father walked and carried a foot adz and broad axe while her mother rode horseback, a feather bed and a few cooking utensils thrown across the horse, her oldest child Sarah (who married a Hance) strapped on her back and the baby, Margaret, in her lap. Her parents stopped in Warren County for a short time but in 1805, settled permanently in Lostcreek Township, Miami County, Ohio, where she grew to womanhood.

She was one of a party of young women who cooked a Sunday dinner for a part of Hull's army as they went North in 1814. Her obituary notice is in the possession of Clyde M. Buckles as of 1938. He also had a pair of quaint and heavily retouched photographs of James and Margaret.

Children of the couple were:

Robert M. 117 (37)
Willis 118 (37)
Evan 119 (37) died in childhood
Eleanor 120 (37)
Elizabeth 121 (37) died in childhood
George W. 122 (37)
Cynthia Ann 123 (37)
William 124 (37)
Mary 126 (37)

ROBERT BUCKLES38 (9). No information available.
FIRST DECENDANTS OF ROBERT BUCKLES

EVAN BUCKLES\textsuperscript{39} (10). No information available.

JACOB BUCKLES\textsuperscript{40} (10). Married Tabitha Sconover.

ALVIRA M. BUCKLES\textsuperscript{41} (10). The Charles Buckles manuscript notes only that she married Abner Luce. Dale Kaufmann found the following inscriptions at the Middle Run Baptist Church, four miles south of Bellbrook, Ohio: "Abner G. Luce, died." (Balance buried in concrete base). Next to this stone was a small stone inscribed "A.G.L." Next was a stone "James H., son of A.G. and A. Luce, died September 3, 1855, aged 14Ys, 6ms, 2ds. Next was a very crude stone "W F (?)" then "JHL". Next was a stone with the top of the inscription broken off, "A. Luce, died November 6, 1855, aged 21 yrs, 8 ms, 10 ds." Then "Evan B. Luce, died June 30, 1867, aged 28 yrs, 9 ms, 8 ds." Beside this stone is a standard Civil War Marker, "E.B. Luce, Co. A 79 Ohio Infantry."

SARAH BUCKLES\textsuperscript{42} (10) married Samuel Belsford. Children were:

\begin{itemize}
  \item Mary 87 (42)
  \item Sarah 88 (42) married Aaron Berryhill, resided in Fletcher Ohio
  \item Robert 89 (42)
\end{itemize}

MATILDA BUCKLES\textsuperscript{43} (10) married Washington Alexander.

DOROTHY BUCKLES\textsuperscript{44} (10) married John H. Maples.
WILLIAM BUCKLES\textsuperscript{45} (10) married Calvin Wakeley.

GEORGE BUCKLES\textsuperscript{46} (10) married Elizabeth Wakeley.
Chapter 9

FIRST DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM BUCKLES

JOHN BUCKLES\(^47\) (47) married Elizabeth Smith. Children were:

- Abram 126 (47)
- Henry 127 (47)
- William 128 (47) married Harriet Voorhees, resided in Missouri
- Jacob 129 (47)
- Robert 130 (47)
- Ellen 132 (47)
- Sarah 131 (47)
- John 133 (47)

DAVID BUCKLES\(^48\) (11). Per Robinson, History of Greene County, Ohio, page 246-7. "Greene County soldiers in the War of 1812...Buckles, David, Sugar Creek; Ammi Maltbie, Captain; removed west; September 2, 1819, married Hulda Gerard..." Per the Charles E. Buckles manuscript he married Huldah Garrard and the children were:

- Nancy 134 (48)
- Wilson 135 (48)

HENRY BUCKLES\(^49\) (11) married Elizabeth Heaton. Children were:

- Abner 136 (49)
- Eleanor 137 (49) married Jason Cook
- Daniel 138 (49)
- Sarah 139 (49)
- Johan 140 (49)
- Ruth 141 (49)
- Robert 142 (49)

ROBERT BUCKLES\(^50\) (11). No information available.

JAMES BUCKLES\(^51\) (11), married Sarah Perkins. Resided a short distance west of St. Paris, Ohio. He was a Colonel in some war. Children were:
Lewis 143 (51)
Levina 144 (51)
Seamon 145 (51)
Julia Ann 146 (51) married Harrison Beaver, resided St. Paris, Ohio
Issac P. 147 (51) died when a young man
Sarah 148 (51)

WILLIAM BUCKLES 52 (11) married Hannah Barnes. Children were:
Dean 149 (52)
Robert 150 (52)
Elizabeth 151 (52)

SARAH BUCKLES 53 (11) married John Wilson.

ABRAHAM BUCKLES 54 (11), born in 1782. Moved from Virginia to Ohio, was in Xenia, Ohio, in 1818, and later settled near Rainsville, Warren County, Indiana where he was in the 1830's. The family belonged to the Rainsville Church in 1830. The census of 1840 and 1850 noted their family. He served in the Indiana Legislature. He married Jane Carmen November 8, 1803. Jane was born in 1784. Children were:

Ann 152 (54) married William Myres
Carmon 153 (54) married Harriet Crumbley
Sarah 154 (54) married Nathaniel Jackson
Emily 155 (54) married Jefferson Garrard
Matilda 156 (54) married John Dinwiddie; one child Lee Dinwiddie Buckles
John 157 (54) married Sarah Coffeen
Jackson 158 (54) married Mary E. Mills
William 159 (54)
Lewis 160 (54) was a doctor, no further record
Jane 161 (54)

SEAMON BUCKLES 55 (11). No information available.

GARRARD BUCKLES 56 (11) was born in Greene County, Ohio. He married
Rebecca Hawkins. He was a farmer and clerk of the Middle Run Baptist Church for 50 years. (On the Charles Buckles manuscript, there are notes to the effect that some dates could be obtained from headstones in the churchyard and in the History of the Middle Run Church.) Garrard died at Spring Valley, Ohio near Xenia and is buried at Middle Run, Ohio.

Children were:

- Frank 163 (56)
- Sarah Ann 164 (56)
Chapter 10
FIRST DECENDANTS OF WILLIAM BUCKLES

ROBERT BUCKLES\textsuperscript{77} (23) was born in 1782, and died in March, 1834, married Sarah Bicknell. Children of this marriage were:

\begin{itemize}
  \item Joseph 165 (77)
  \item Robert 166 (77)
  \item Gen. Jackson 167 (77)
  \item John 168 (77) died in the army during the Civil War
  \item William 169 (77) died in the army during the Civil War
\end{itemize}

WILLIAM BUCKLES\textsuperscript{80} (23) died in 1843. Buried in Edwardsport, Indiana. Married \underline{______} Harrington. Children of this marriage were:

\begin{itemize}
  \item Van Buren 170 (80)
  \item Jackson 171 (80)
  \item John 172 (80)
  \item Martha 173 (80) married Love Chambers, residence in Texas
\end{itemize}
Chapter 11
FIRST DECEIVEDANTS OF ABRAHAM BUCKLES

JOHN BUCKLES\textsuperscript{157} (54) was born in Warren County, Ohio on August 22, 1822, probably in the vicinity of Xenia where his family moved in 1818. Later the family moved to Rainesville, Warren County, Indiana, probably in the 1830's where he met and married Sarah Coffeen on September 22, 1842.

Sarah was born in 1820, the daughter of John Coffeen (1784-1821) and wife, Liladonna Richardson. Her brother, Henry A Coffeen served in the national congress as a representative from the State of Wyoming. John Coffeen was the son of Rev. Michael (1758-1814) and wife Sarah Preston. Michael was the son of Captain John Coffeen of Cavendish, Vermont and wife Susanna Goldsmith of Boston. Captain John was the son of Michael Coffeen who came from Ireland when 16, was married at 20 in Topsfield, Massachusetts to Lydia Lake, daughter of Lydia and Ford Lake. Therefore all descendants of John Buckles and Sarah Coffeen trace their lineage back to pre-revolutionary times in this country.

Nothing is known of the early marriage history of John and Sarah. The next information is that they lived in Iroquois County, Illinois at the time of the 1850 census. Children were listed as Milton, Clarinda, William, and Matilda. This census also revealed that John's brother, Jackson, lived with them. Jackson's wife had died and the grandparents (Abram and Jane) were caring for his two children. He owned a mill which evidently John helped him run. The Coffeen family had also settled in Iroquois County, Illinois.

Sometime later, John and his family moved to a Missouri homestead believed to be in the vicinity of Booneville. There John had some
measure of success, became a prosperous farmer, owned a sawmill and was an exhorter, or local preacher of the Christian Church and was some type of local judge, knew something of law and handled legal matters for his neighbors in the community. During the period prior to the outbreak of the Civil War, he proclaimed his deep anti-slavery sentiments to the point that he and his family were endangered when the war erupted. John was advised by a pro-slavery friend that a group was planning to lynch him and burn his farm and mill on a certain night. Heeding this warning, the family put their possessions in a wagon drawn by two oxen and left the area under cover of night. The family headed westward toward Kansas, which was a free state, with Sarah and five girls in the wagon. John and his three sons, Milton A., William, and Charles followed in the woods alongside the road with loaded rifles. Before they had gone very far one of the oxen sickened and died. The family off-loaded many of their possessions and proceeded with one ox until they found another pro-slavery friend who took the risk of giving (or selling) them a steer to complete the yoke. They then proceeded as rapidly as possible toward Kansas. Unknown to them, a lucky (for them) accident delayed their pursuers when a deer sprang up in the path of the riders and the horse of the leader bolted, throwing and killing him. The pursuers never caught up to the family. However, they did not feel safe until well across the border into Kansas. They stopped (it is believed) near Lawrence. (In two diary entries, Milton speaks of "home" as being 80 miles from Leavenworth.) Here they established the mother and daughters in a new home.

Milton enlisted in the Union Army August 25, 1861, at Paola, Kansas followed by John (the father) December 3, 1862. Milton had served 7½
mos. with 4th Kansas Volunteer Infantry and had reenlisted in Co. B, 12 Kansas Volunteers as a sergeant, on September 25, 1862, and it was in this unit, in which his son was serving as a sergeant, that John enlisted. They served principally in the State of Arkansas, around Little Rock, Fort Smith, Van Buren, and Fort Gibson, Oklahoma. Their principal action was with General Steele’s Red River Campaign against General Early’s forces in Arkansas and Texas. Although Milton kept journals throughout, his service the one he kept of this campaign was lost while crossing a river. The other diaries (4) are in the possession of Ronald J. Buckles at this time. Evidently the Red River Campaign was very hard on personnel of the 12th Kansas. Not only were they apparently beaten in the field, but short rations and bad weather multiplied their misery. In one incident John became exhausted and mired in a muddy area. Troops marching past him solidified the mud and he was not able to extricate himself. Milton, noticing his plight but unable to stop during the march, went on another ten miles to camp, then returned with a shovel to dig out his father. He then carried him back to camp. Due to the rigors of this campaign, John was hospitalized and was ultimately awarded a disability pension of $50.00 a month. Milton’s diary records that John was furloughed home in the summer of 1864, and spent most of the winter of 1864 and spring of 1865 in Kansas.

After being mustered out of the service, father and son traveled by train to Devalls Bluff, Arkansas where they boarded a river boat and traveled down the White River 170 miles to the mouth of the Mississippi, which they traveled to St. Louis, then on to Macon, St. Joseph, and finally to Lawrence, Kansas where they received their final discharges. It appears they traveled up the Missouri River from St. Louis across the State of Missouri. The son’s diary does not reveal what the father's
thoughts or comments were as their steamer passed the town of Boonville which they fled four years earlier in fear of their lives.

Evidently the two younger sons, William and Charles were left with the family when John enlisted, to act as men of the household. However, William had to enlist and Charles ran away at 14 to Arizona and enlisted, leaving the women to fend for themselves except when John could get home on furlough. Sickness and privation took their toll. At times, the family had only wild greens to eat. Daughter Alice died while the men were away and the hardships had been such that Sarah (John's wife) died shortly after John and Milton were mustered out on June 30, 1865 at Little Rock, Arkansas. Her burial place is unknown. She died at the age of 45.

After the war, John revisited the homestead in Missouri, but found all the farm buildings and his sawmill burned, his orchard trees cut and the farm utterly devastated. He made no attempt to reclaim his land, and returned to Kansas where he had left the family.

John's children dispersed widely, but he stayed in Kansas, living the last 10 years of his life with the family of his son Milton A. in Coffeyville. He died March 2, 1891, at the age of 69 and is buried in the Coffeyville Kansas Cemetery. Children were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Number</th>
<th>Marriage Details</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Milton Abraham</td>
<td>157-1</td>
<td>married Sarah Dick, residence Coffeyville, Kansas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarinda</td>
<td>157-2</td>
<td>married Zach Moore, resided Oregon City, Oregon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William</td>
<td>157-3</td>
<td>married Ellen ____, spent most of life in Kansas and Oklahoma. Three children, was barber in Coffeyville, Kansas. Had own shop about 1900. Later moved to Oklahoma. Only one son, died about one year later. (Aunt Till) never married.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Matilda</td>
<td>157-4</td>
<td>married ____, lived in Kansas and Oklahoma, had 3 or 4 children</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles</td>
<td>157-5</td>
<td>died 1864</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alice</td>
<td>157-6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Cora 157-7 married George Dutton, residence Tropico, CA
Etta 157-8 married George Rambeau, residence Portland, OR.

MATILDA BUCKLES 156 (54) married John Dinwiddie. Child was:
Lee Dinwiddie 162 (156)

Although much more information is presently in the possession of Ronald J. Buckles concerning other generations of the descendants of James (from the work of Dale Kaufmann and Edna F. Lines) there is little of interest, from the standpoint of our particular branch of the family, in pursuing this source. Instead, the rest of this writing deals with the descendants of Milton Abraham.
MILTON ABRAHAM BUCKLES, 157-1, was born in Warren County, Indiana, probably in the vicinity of Rainsville on June 28, 1843. While he was small, his family moved to Iroquois County, Illinois. Milton's memories of this area, where his father John helped a brother, Jackson, operate a mill, were very fond and he carried many good memories of this state and corresponded regularly with relatives and friends in Illinois while he was serving in the army during the Civil War.

One diary entry reads as follows: January 30th, 1865. Rained considerable, or rather sleeted pretty much all night and today, but rather warmer today and more rain than sleet. Passed most of the day in reading novels as I have said before not very good practice, but the best we can get without sitting down to study either regulations or the Bible which young buck soldiers are not apt to. Their appetites crave something more exciting and something to interest and attract which I regret we cannot get and consequently this yellow covered literature (trash) takes the place of something more useful and lasting. At that our loyal benevolent friends of the North miss how many perishing souls in the army might be saved from ruin and degradation by an application of useful books. Oh that our pretended loyal politicians of the North would appropriate a small part of the immense fund used for their personal selfish ends were appropriated to this purpose how many evenings now passed in the drinking and gambling saloons would be spent poring over some useful book. This would prove their boasted want to do good to their country and the soldier. But no, this worlds people are pretty much all
"big I" and "little you" especial with that class of men called politicians. I had the pleasure of reading Governor Crawford's message to the legislature which contains many good sound principles, but it is to be hoped that his administration will not lack as much of being good as his message does of being eloquent. I also read a portion of Governor Bates of Illinois, the best I ever read both in principles set forth and the style in which it is written, being fluent, plain, and at the same time eloquent and just what a people of a state have a right to expect of her governor. I may be a little prejudiced in favour of my native state, perhaps I am, but still I think that justice will decide in favor of the Grand Old ______ state as well as her governor. I am sincerely glad to hear that Mr. Yates has been selected and justly too, to represent the good state in the national senate. Indeed I feel as much interest in the politics and welfare as if it was still my home, and I can not but feel that it is in one sense as it is the centre of all my pleasant reflections of early life, yes when in my boyhood's days those vast prairies were my joy as the most pleasant part of my life (although it generally (is) conceded to be one's young days men spent)—"Wandering the wide prairie ore." Yes, that is the place for boys to grow up, it gives them a wide expansive free mind and an idea that all things like himself should be free and stamps the principles of liberty deeply into his character and makes him its devotee and advocate in after life which he will always retain.

Oh! give me the wide prairie to live and enjoy life upon
And I think I shall again see it
And if I ever have a home of my own
I want it to be on the wide boundless prairie.

From Illinois the family moved to Missouri, it is believed to Cooper County, near the town of Boonville on the Missouri River. Here
Milton's father was a prominent citizen of the area and rather prosperous, owning a farm and a mill. However, his anti-slavery sentiments, openly expressed to his pro-slavery neighbors during the period preceding the war, evidently gained him some enemies. At the outbreak of the war, Milton helped guard the family wagon as they fled for their lives from a lynch mob of slavery adherents. The family fled 115 miles across the Kansas line to (it is believed) Lawrence, Kansas. (Milton's Civil War diaries speak in two instances of "home" being 80 miles from Leavenworth, which was the approximate distance between the two towns.) The exact date of arrival in Kansas is unknown but a discharge certificate and records of the Adjutant General's Office reveal Milton was mustered into the service at 18 years of age on August 25, 1861 as private, Co. D. 4th Kansas Volunteer Infantry, and that he was mustered out as a private on March 11, 1862 at Wyandotte, Kansas after 7½ months of service. Seven months later he was mustered into the service at Paola (Camp Blunt) Kansas on September 25, 1862 as a sergeant in Co. B, 12th Kansas (Volunteer) Regiment (Infantry). Two months later, his father joined the same company in which Milton was a sergeant.

The four diaries (memorandums) which have survived constitute a tale of hardship, near starvation, danger, hate, love, and boredom of a soldier's life. They too reveal a youngster with high ideals, an unusual vocabulary, a great sense of humor and a great deal of adaptability. The entries of his reactions to the peace celebration in Little Rock, Arkansas and to the news of the death of Abraham Lincoln are quite revealing of the thoughts of a Union soldier of the time to these great events. These entries are unedited except where noted in the text.

October 11, 1862. (ed, on raid into Missouri) Today we marched in
rear by the Governor's train. We marched down the same valley we did yesterday, hills on either side sparsely covered with pine and jack oak which looked very pretty. We also saw some wild turkeys. We crossed Cherokee Fork of the Illinois River five times, wading it each time getting our feet wet which made it very disagreeable marching. About half past 4, we came in sight of Park Hill, the residence of John Ross, the Chief of the Cherokee Nation. Also the site of the Cherokee Seminary and a church, both large commodious, costly buildings built of brick. They are in a rich valley surrounded by large fields on a eminence overlooking the whole country. I did not get in early enough or I would liked to have visited the different places around here as it is a very interesting portion of the country. Ross’s residence is a mile south of the seminary. The ruins show it to have been a splendid house the grounds but that notorious rebel Stand Watie burnt it a short time since & nothing but the black walls show where it stood. We are camped in an orchard by the house that has belonged to a man & rebel by the name of Murrel who forsook his handsome residence for the rebel camp to fight against his country. It is a large 2 story frame house richly furnished & surrounded by highly ornamented grounds & together makes a grand appearance. It is now confiscated by the nation and sold to Ross’s. There is some kin to the Ross family living in it now. Just ere I came into camp I killed a large fat hog and Jim Kinst and I carried him in so we have plenty to eat & Wil Kins and Father got some straw so we will have a good bed if the bush whackers don’t attack us. A few of them have been seen today but they didn't dare to come close enough for a shot. There was an Indian scout from Ft. Gibson killed by mistake by the 6th K.V.C. they taking him for a rebel & he, when they halted him, he run, wheeled & fired, shot one of
them through the arm whereupon they killed him. Distance marched 20 miles weather warm, roads rough but good.

October 29th, 1862. It is still raining with little prospect for its quitting. We heard that Maj. Kennedy had been arrested for marching contrary to Ewings orders. We are now on a stand not knowing what we will do. To night the rain turned off to a sleet and finally cleared up cold. The Maj came this evening and caught the boys playing off his whiskey

M ollie you are my own true love
I love you with that lasting love
L ove that is not formed to day
T omorrow fades and eddies away
O h no but it will last forever
N one me from you shall sever.

November 4th, 1862. We slept well last night & today we lay by waiting for the ox train to come up. About noon 10 men from each company of the Battalion (30) were detailed to go after forage, of which I was one. We went about 1 ½ miles & found plenty of oats & hay, apples & geese & hogs. Two of the latter Wilkins & I carried near a mile to camp. After I came back I wrote a letter home. This evening it rain (ed) some. We have lived well to day on fresh pork & beef & mutton, geese, chickens, rabbits, squirrels & apples good enough for any soldier. As long as the officers do not interfere, the Kansas Jay Hawkers will (eat) well if its in the country. This trip so far has agreed with me for I've fattened all the time since we started. We will start early probably as the train is all up, so I'll go to bed.

November 6th, 1862. This morning we got up early & I & Wilkins were
detailed to go on a foraging expedition. We rode in mule wagons about 6 miles. We then turned off to the right & went 3/4 mile where we came to Capt. Walker's house (a bushwhacker) where we found plenty of corn, wheat & apples & chickens. We got our wagons full & started for camp, Jay Hawking Infantry forage as we went. We got a keg of salt which was very much needed. We got to camp safely, fed, & went back. Took all the corn we found. We also found some horse shoes & Gov. clothing, mule harness & other things the Rebs had taken at Baxter Springs (ed. Where a supply train had been captured.) I also found in the fore noon a bushwhackers outfit hideout. After we found these we set the barn on fire & burnt it. I don't know whether the house was burnt as we also burnt another barn. We then came on to camp having lots of fun. I got a very large bowl of salt and 4 chickens. We also got 4 bushels of potatoes. On the last trip we got the old woman's good apples from under the bed. We had lots of jokes which I've no time nor space to write. The distance marched, 12 miles. We are camped on Buffalo Creek.

Dec. 3, 1862. 15 of us went out on the line road 12 miles to get some lumber. We had considerable trouble getting off in the morning but had a good road & ride out there. We camped right in the middle of a secesh barnyard where everything was in the poultry line was plentiful except turkeys. We had three teams, two for baggage and one for lumber which made a nice party & the way we made things "get" wasn't slow. I commanded the expedition myself and didn't say "go in boys" but "come on boys and let's have some turkeys" and accordingly we started at ¾ past 8 for a neighboring house where about 20 (turkeys) roosted to put our purpose into execution & just as we got one apiece the dogs & old man came at us as savage as a doz indians. My old Gob. (ed. gobbler) was so big and the
corn stalks so thick that I fell down, lost my hat and all the family right onto me but I got up, got my hat & left old Bull (ed. the dog?) taking a cold nap and the old man getting to the house while old Gob. & I went in triumph to camp.

Feb. 4th, 1864. This morning the Sergts. resolved themselves into a committee to visit Lieuts Hovre & Town & Maj. Kennedy to see if they would settle a quarrel which has existed almost ever since the organization of the Co. to the great inconvenience of all concerned. They refused so we called a meeting of the Co. which met this evening and passed resolution asking them to resign. I was appointed one of the committee to present said resolution.

Feb. 12th, 1864. Course on to the North. I walked most of the way. This is the warmest day we have had. After we got in Father & I went over the river to visit my brother William whose Co. (D 15th Cav) had come down from Fort Scott as escort for Gen. Curtis.


Feb. 30, 1864. Sunday Cold. Received a letter from home stating that Sister Alice had died of brain fever.

One day she was with us
The next taken away
Though she was dear to us
She will happier be
From this care worn world free.

October 24, 1864. After being relieved from guard I eat my breakfast and went out to cut logs to finish out our house which rather tried my strength after 3 and a half tramping around and not working but little. In the P.M. we quarried and cut stone for the chimney. We hauled in our
logs to day and commenced raising one house which is not a very heavy job as the logs are small being split from large trees. Father rived (sic) out our boards to cover the house with, so we have all our material together now ready to put together except a door which we will probably have to go out is the country to some deserted house and get.

October 25th, 1864. We raised and covered our house. Cut out the door and fireplace put in the window (a three light one) and chinked the cracks ready for daubing and building the chimney. There are 6 of us building together on a house 8 by 12 feet. One way which when it is finished will look pretty well but all together the houses put one in mind of rows of sheep houses but they will keep us warm and comfortable and that is enough. We heard today that Gen. Price was surrounded on the Missouri River above Lexington by 60,000 men under command of Gen. Rosen- crankt (sic) who had demanded unconditional surrender, which we sincerely hope will be complied with which will relieve us from further trouble about Ft. Smith being taken, by rebels at least, but it rather looks like Gen. Starvation would take possession soon. There is nothing but a very little scrap to feed the stock on and nothing but rations that can walk alone hard tack and bacon to feed the men on. If we did not Jay Hawk (ed. foraging or stealing) a little now and then we would go hungry.

October 30th, 1864. Sunday and the most beautiful day we have had for some time. The church bells ring Merrily in spite of the monotony felt by being confined inside of the lines by order of the general published in yesterdays paper. We heard to day that there had been a fight at Fayetville between Stand Watie and some federal troops stationed there and that the rebels had been whipped and Stand Watie killed. Our
rations for the last 5 days of this month gave out this evening and where we will get bread for tomorrow we do not know. Our only dependence is to kill plenty of beef in the woods which is very hard to find as well as dangerous to go out and contrary to orders. A person addicted to moral habits might object to our living in this way but what can a hungry man do? Will he serve his country and go hungry, with plenty in his reach, because it is not his own? No! If money will buy it or labor purchase it or these failing if he can steal it he will have it. Let it cost what it will. Things begin to look very dubious here and I fear we will do much worse than we have and nothing but a patriotic sense of duty will keep the men from hunting. I trust there is a way for us to live and get through safely and shall not complain as long as it is bearable. I am willing to suffer for my country's sake and the only thing we can do is to trust in providence and keep our powder dry.

November 8th, 1864. This is election day. There is some excitement in camp about our state ticket but are nearly all agreed on having old Abe Lincoln for president for four years more. All things went smooth and I never saw an election more fair. No illegal voting was done and everybody was just as civil as if we had not been soldiers and at home in our own township. I felt a little proud of my first vote which was for Lincoln and Johnson and the regular straight republican ticket through, which have at the top the motto "No combination with traitors" under the Egal (sic) and stars and stripes.

November 9th, 1864. The first thing this morning was to go and get the returns from the regiment on yesterday's voting which everybody for Lincoln, none for McClellan and a large majority for Col. Crawford for governor and Clark for congress. Gen. Blum arrived in town this evening.
PICTURED AT LEFT-
1921

ABOVE-Fred, Tottie, Floy, Bert.

ABOVE--Herbert M. and Lena Nicoll Buckles. 157-7

H. M. Buckles Family Home
Gaither, Oklahoma
escorted by the 11th Kas. Cav.

November 17th, 1864. Ft. Smith, Arkansas. The regiment started out on forage escort on the anniversary of our arrival at this place after we had started into Arkansas for the first time. Since then we have seen a long period of hard service. During the year we have drawn only 30 days full rations, marched one of the hardest expeditions since the war began and during the past summer and first half of the fall we have been continually digging and fortifying this place when we have not been on other duty. When we will go to a better place we cannot tell but hope soon. A great many want to go home (there have been no furloughs granted since last spring) but for me any place for a change, so it is as good as this. I get tired of staying at any one place so long as we have been here and sincerely hope for a change soon. Three of us went hunting to day and got back about 3 with the hind quarters of a good beef. It has been raining nearly all day after raining the greater part of last night.

November 19th, 1864. I started across the river this morning but met father who had got a furlough home for thirty days and came back with him and then helped him up to the 11th Kansas camp. The 11th is going to march this week for Kansas and father will go with them. I then came back and went over to town and tried to get a horse for him to ride but failed and came back and went up to the 11th camp again and from there to camp- tired enough to go to bed. The river is raising very fast and is high enough now for large boats to run and if the manager of affairs in the Department would take advantage of it they could send us enough to keep us through the winter well enough but it is not likely they will, that, like all other advantages, will be lost in our slow working machine. It.
November 20th, 1864. I went up to see father off this morning. He started about 7 with the train. It was rather hard parting with him but I am glad he has gone home where he can be more comfortable that he could be here this winter. The weather faired off to day and we have had a very pleasant Sabbath such a one as I used to love to go to sunday school or church or range around my native groves in search of nuts or wild fruit or pick the mellow apples or play on the new straw pile or a thousand other boyhood sports which are past now only to be remembered with pleasure and to regret that such past times are past for me.

December 31st, 1864. From the 10th of December til the 18th the Regiment was on the road marching from Ft. Smith to some boats that had come up the river a few miles above Dardanelle with supplies for this place. For the most tolerably agreeable weather and plenty in way of foraging. On the 19th and 20th we loaded the train (ed wagon train) and started on our return the morning of the 20th and got as far as Big Piny Creek where we had to lay over two days on account of high water which we spent foraging the country around finding plenty and living fine. On the 7th inst. at 12 O'clock PM we arrived lately at our old quarters glad to find a relief from cold and rain by our snug little fire places. On the 21st I lost my memorandum consequently many interesting incidents of the expedition are left out. As we had heard before we got back we found everbody preparing to evacuate the place. The boats which had started up went back unloaded and came back empty, loaded here and returned with hospital and hospital stores, Ordinance and Quartermaster stores refugees &C &C. On the 31st mustered as usual. Six months pay is due us now.

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER-DAY SAINTS
January 21, 1865. Cloudy and cool. Drew 10 days full rations, the first since last June. We will probably now live better and a great deal more contented to stay here than in the starving condition of the past year.

February 15, 1865. Six months from to day our enlistment will be up. Six months counted in a man's lifetime is but a little, yet how much can a man endure or suffer in that length of time. Age, long before it expires many of us now in the prime of life may feel the enemy lead or what is worse fall before the dread hand of disease which is by far our greatest enemy. These reflections it would seem would tend to made us more careful how we spend our time but I believe that danger, until it reaches a certain degree of certainty of fate only serves to make men the more callous to it. A man may be placed where awful enternity looks him beyond "this vale of tears". Then his sins will come up before him, his heart will melt and the worst abandoned will sink with a contrite humble heart to his maker and ask for mercy, ay even for a few moments more on his beloved mother earth, but (a) thousand will march into danger where there is a chance for them, say one out of ten, and never even think of asking God's protecting arm to rest over them although I must confess that a battle even will make some men think of home, mother, father, brother and sisters and maybe some times of the probably safety or his own soul.

February 18, 1865. The expected mail came today and brought a letter from father.

April 7th, 1865. Today has been a glorious one to us. The news of the fall of Richmond was confirmed to day and celebrated with one hundred guns in honor of the event at noon in which all the batteries and forts
around the place did their part and surrounded as we were by the thundering echoing guns they produced an excellent effect and to us the sweetest of music. We received and raised at the same time—noon—a stand of colors for the Regiment and then gave three hearty cheers for it. I then went to the city and got a draft of $100.00 to send home and then had a negative taken for photographs, bought some other necessary articles & came back to camp. Beautiful weather but cool.

April 12th, 1865. Little Rock, Arkansas. ...The news this P.M. turned every body into wild excitement and joy. Guns were fired in honor of the event. Guns were fired to announce the death of the Rebellion. The news are that Lee has surrendered his whole army which crushed the last hope of the Rebels if they have had any for 6 months past. The town is illuminated and the camp is light as day with burning tallows and shouts of joy and triumph. This is most glorious. We have high hopes of seeing home and the loved and loving ones there who have so long patiently endured trial and hardship for ours and their country’s sake. God will bless their devotion to so good a cause. We have endured and suffered much during the time we have been in the war but no man now regrets what has passed, but all are glad to have done something for their country and are only sorry that they have not been able to do more.

April 13th, 1865. Another glorious day. One hundred guns were fired in honor of the surrender of Johnson to Sherman. The town was illuminated thoroughly. There were few window panes that did not show a brilliant candle inside and in many instances the houses were decorated with candles and curious light over the roof and exterior. The 12th Kansas was first to turn out. We had 200 men all carrying lights of every description imaginable. The lights were made of paper put on frames
of the desired shape, the pictures and mottoes put on and then oiled candles were then set in the inside which made everything on the paper show plainly. Some had coffins with "The last ditch of The Southern Confederacy", &c. &c. on them. Some have had Jeff Davis hanging on a tree with "Let me atone" for a motto and "How are you Maxamillian?" and everything else imaginable in the motto line. We marched out of camp a little after dark, to Main Street, down it to Markham, here there was a large bonfire and everything is light as day with the illumination, then down Markham to Gen. Reynolds Head quarters where there was a splendid illuminated flag hung over the street 45 X 23 feet. Here we halted, gave three cheers for the General and three for the success of the Union Army. We then filed right up the street to Gen. Reynolds residence, gave him three rousers and three more for the success of our arms. Here the brass band gave us some good music but not stopping to listen to music, we in our enthusiastic course went then to Gen. Solomons Headquarters, the old residence of the governor of the state, formed in a large circle on the gravel walk in front of the mansion and sung John Brown with a will and good effect. We then marched back to Markham street past Head quarters followed by admiring crowds of citizens and soldiers who all seemed filled with enthusiasm for the success of the great cause. We then marched back up Main Street and out by the camp of the 3d Reg. Cavalry which was splendidly illuminated in honor of the great occasion. We then came back to our own camp to the Parade Ground where we gave three cheers for Kansas three Bully ones for the Colonel three for the Major & three for the Quartermaster and then broke ranks all well satisfied that we had honored the great event and the anniversary of the Battle of Plain De Arm (ed. referring to their
very rough time during the Red River Campaign) but we all felt some what
different than we did on that never to be forgotten day & night. All
I have to say for myself is it was the "Best Thing" I ever saw and wish
to see nothing more grand or beautiful than the Great Illumination of
to night. I was sick all day but it cured me completely except a pair
of very sore lungs as almost everybody is complaining of and of being
very hoarse. It seemed like our noble Colonel felt at least a foot
taller than common.

April 17th, 1865. We were awakened this morning by a heavy gun
firing at Ft. Steele of which we could not understand the meaning but
soon heard the awful intelligence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.
A circular soon after arrived from Head Quarters giving the orders for
the appropriate signs of mourning. The heavy gun. The flag at half mast
flapping instead of waving so gaily as they usually done, the business's
all closed and the city in mourning. Officers wearing the mourning badge,
all told that some great calamity had befallen the nation. Yes, our
President, who we all loved and admired so much for his many good and
great qualities as a man and a statesman and for the great services
rendered his country in her greatest hour of peril. The news spread like
wild fire through the camp and soon little squads of men were gathered
everywhere and their down cast looks, deep earnest tones and manner
evidence how strong they were attached to the good and great man who we
all thought of as the second "Father of his country." All feel that
they had lost a needed and valued friend who cannot be replaced, yet all
hope for the best, but no man can again get so deep in the affection of
both the citizens and soldiers as did Abraham Lincoln. He was a great man
in the true sense of the term. All Europe were even brought to acknowledge
his greatness, sagacity and honesty of purpose with a tenacity that kept him from wavering from the right. Every body knew where to find him, he was unchangeable in his purpose and his cool head insured him to be on the right side. There is no doubt his life was conspired at and sacrificed through Rebels and Rebel plots but it is the general opinion that (they) have lost by their villanious action as it is thought that Vice President Johnson, who will now be President, will be much more severe on them than would honest Abraham Lincoln. It is reported that Wilkes Booth, the traitorous villain who murdered the President and who was an actor in the theatre where he did the terrible deed, has been caught near Baltimore. It is hoped he will meet the punishment meet to his awful crime.

April 30th, 1865. To day is the Anniversary of that never to be forgotten day and fight on the Sabine River. We cannot but compare today with that day. Now all is sunshine, plenty and comfort. Then it was rainy, the swamps miry we (were) in a hard fight against greatly superior numbers with out anything to eat, no bedding except what nature afforded in a swamp and no clothing to change for our worn out wet and muddy rags with then a poor prospect for bettering our conditions. After the usual inspection of quarters and arms we mustered for pay for the two months of March and April. Went to church in the evening.

May 8th, 1865. A good mail to day brought me a letter from my great Cousin in Illinois and the evening boat brought father back to the company much better than when he left it last fall. I am very glad to see him so, only hope he will stand long enough to get out of the service and see his family in a comfortable home as the fruits of his suffering and hardship in the service. We had a hard drill today.
May 29th, 1865. The mail brought us good news from home and an Order from the Adjutant General designating Lawrence Kas. as the place where we would be mustered out. We also received orders to prepare muster out roll which all goes to prove our short time for Uncle Sams service.

June 7th, 1865. Day passed off without anything occuring worthy of record. In fact it is to hot to stir around more than one can help and I am not very well. I verily believe that a few more months here will send me to the hospital if not to the grave, having to eat such rations as we do which consists almost entirely of sour bakers bread & bacon and a very few beans besides our sugar & coffee which is also very poor having to make it as we do in large iron kettles for 40 to 50 men together. I know that our fare might be bettered a great deal as there are supplies of good rations here for more than a year ahead and good facilities for getting more should those on hand not be sufficient. Where the fault lies I cannot tell but somebody is responsible for the lives of many soldiers and the health of all the balance. As it is, nearly all the men are lean and emaciated to actual weakness; not that we do not have enough, such as it is, but the variety and vegetables—which I know to be on hand in sufficient quantities—are not enough to insure health and strength to the soldier whose only means of subsistence it is. Climate and country may have some influence but our bad health is mostly due to insufficient rations.

June 28th, 1865. To day I am twenty two years old and for so many years I ought to (be) much larger as well as better. My weight is about 135 lbs. (ed. Discharge gives his height as 5 feet 6 inches).

July 3rd, 1865. Little Rock, Arkansas. Today about noon we
received orders to be ready to start home, at the same time our officers received orders to make out muster rolls for our recruits. I immediately sent for father and then helped to make out the muster rolls and discharges for the recruits which we finished in about two hours and in another hour they were all mustered out of the service, and all of us loaded ready to cross the river to Huntsville preparatory to starting on the cars (ed. railroad) in the morning. After crossing the river we camped in and around the depot.

July 4th, 1865. And a glorious fourth of July it is and will be long remembered by all of us, not only as the anniversary of American Independence but as the day that sees us delivered from this wilderness of a country and not a less happy day than the 30th of June. At 7 in the morning we got aboard the cars (freight) and started for Devalls Bluff and after a slow rough ride of 50 miles we arrived there and immediately went on board the steamer Melnott which is to take us down White River (170 miles). The country between Devals Bluff and Little Rock is nearly all, except two little prairies, nothing but swamp. Half way between is Brownsville where we met a Regt. going to the Rock on another train. At 12 we started down the river passing St. Charles in the evening and stopping at dark to lay over for the night. Which we did and got to the mouth of the river at noon and left there and started up the Mississippi about 3 PM and got to Hellena the next morning, (the) 6th at daylight and the same evening got to Memphis where we laid all night and changed boats in the morning to the City of Cairo and left Memphis at 4 and got to Cairo on the 8th and St. Louis on the 9th, Macon City 10th, St. Joseph 11th and Leavenworth & Wyar Notte 12th and got to Lawrence & home on the 13th.
The story of Milton's life is continued as written in a letter by Winfred Grant Buckles the second child of Milton. "After the war (he) settled in Labette County, Kansas about half way between Parsons and Cherryvale, one mile from Mortimer and three miles from Dennis. He took a homestead, built a long cabin, courted and married Sarah Catherine Dick, the third daughter of William and Gulaelma Beeson Dick, his neighbors." Sarah was born May 7, 1853.

Sarah Catherine was one of twelve children. Her mother was from the Beeson family of Indiana. The family moved to Kansas about the time of the Civil War. In the Beeson family there was reputedly a slight mixture of Indian blood, probably Narragansett.

The Dick Family Bible, in the possession of Ronald J. Buckles reveals that William Dick and Gulaelma Beeson were married March 25th 1841, by Henry Delvin, Wayne Co., Indiana, and that their daughter Sarah Catherine married Milton Abraham Buckles on March 26, 1871.

Winfred G. (Fred) continues; "Their first born was a son, Dick, who died at three years of age. Their second was Ora Boudinot, born in 1875, who, not liking his name, ...changed it to Ora O. Buckles. The third was a daughter, Della Floy and the fourth a son, Winfred Grant. These four were born in the log cabin on the homestead, Floy in 1877, Fred in 1879. In 1880 the family moved to Manitou, Colorado in a covered wagon. There Milton engaged in prospecting and mining and somewhat later moved to Leadville (ed. and/or Gothic) where he worked in a mining mill. At this mill he received a severe scalp wound from a flying bolt, which in the high climate, would not heal." (ed. From the time of this injury Milton's conduct was altered. Gradually, over a period of years he withdrew more and more from the family until he
finally left them to shift for themselves with Sarah Catherine as the family manager and breadwinner.) "It was determined therefore to move back to Kansas in 1882. The two brothers (ed. of Milton) William and Charles were also in Colorado at that time. The start was made for the return with two good horses, Dick and Jim, but they (ed. the family) got the wrong information at Ute Pass concerning the halfway house and all nearly perished. It was late in the summer and in the drifting snow of a terrible storm the horses could no longer pull the wagon. Unhitching them, the mother mounted on the horse holding Floy and Fred on with her, Ora was mounted upon the other. Father walked, encouraging the horses to wallow through the deep snow. The wallowing of Ora's horse and the high wind dislodged him at the edge of a precipice. As he went overboard, mother grabbed the corner of his overcoat. The buttons ripped from the coat except the top button which held until father could set him aright. They reached Manitou, the eastern end of the pass, all more dead than alive, with cold and fatigue. The next day government teams breaking the road brought in their wagon. They returned (ed. to Kansas) following the Arkansas River carrying deep recollections ever afterward of its sandy wastes as well as of the high and terrible mountains, the passes, the Garden of the Gods, and the petrified forest. Somewhere enroute, mother and the children stopped with relatives and Milton proceeded to Coffeyville, Kansas intending to stay overnight only but remained there the rest of his life. Mother and we children came by train and joined him at Coffeyville. He engaged in the buying and selling of cattle and hogs and in the grain business. In 1883, a son, Ralph Earnest, was born. In 1885, another son, Herbert Milton, and the last, a daughter Hazel Clare in 1888,"
The story of the division in the family was contained in letters from Hazel Clare (Aunt Tottie) to Ronald J. Buckles. "Father wasn't at home very much when I was growing up--he spent a great deal of time in Arkansas (around Mountain Home) presumably interested in mining. He had a pension of $12.00 a month so was independent. Mother kept the family together--we sold milk and vegetables and fruit; with boarders now and then. She kept us in school, but we had to earn and help out. I carried milk around the neighborhood until I graduated from high school."

"Pappa made life very difficult at home, but mother tried to protect him from the children's resentment and indicated that the time would come when we'd realize how proud we ought to be of his difficult Civil War service, and it is true that until he suffered the head injury in Colorado, he was good to mother and the children: Ora, Floy, and Fred."

Sarah Catherine was a real heroine. She held the family together, saw that all the children went through high school and worked from morning until all hours earning enough to feed the family. She was successful. She laid enough by to buy some lots and to build a very nice two-story home at 509 East 10th in Coffeyville. All this she managed in spite of the fact that Milton returned from one of his absences and, seeing she had done well, demanded and received 1/2 of the value of her accumulation as his just share.

About 1910, Milton returned to the family home and asked to be taken in. The older children rebelled and stated that if he came back in they were leaving. Sarah's reply to them was, "Then you will have to leave, you can get along, but he is old, has no place else to go and cannot get along." The older boys left.

Early in 1911, an incident occurred involving Hazel, Sarah, and Milton
in which Milton brandished a revolver he had carried in the war. Herbert hid the gun and the incident was without tragedy except that it was decided that Milton would have to be sent to the National Home for Disabled Volunteers, National Military Home, Kansas. He was admitted to the home April 13, 1911. He remained in the home about 9 months, until his death at 3:25 AM on January 6, 1912 from "hypostatic pneumonia". He was buried beside his father John, in the Coffeyville, Kansas cemetery. He was 68 at the time of his death.

Sarah continued on as the beloved matriarch of the family, was awarded Milton's pension of $12.00 a month commencing March 18, 1912. She lived an additional four years succumbing February 17, 1916 at the age of 62. She is buried beside Milton at Coffeyville, Kansas.

Children of the family were:

Dick Chilton 157-9 1872-1875
Ora 0 157-10 born March 28, 1874, died Dec. 10, 1900
married Bertha Hancock
Della Floy 157-11 born Nov. 8, 1876, died Jan. 2, 1971
married Jesse Brewster
Winfred Grant 157-12 born 1878, died 1947 m. Myra Plummer
Ralph Ernest 157-13 born 1883, died 1949 m. Winifred Mae Elliott
Herbert Milton 157-14 born Jan 13, 1886, died July 1966
married Lena Reid Nicoll
Hazel Clare 157-15 born 1888, died May 2, 1975, married James Sivalls dcd. married Carl Pellet
Dick Chilton Buckles 157-9, was born in Labette County, Kansas in 1872. When he was 2½ years old, he had an attack of croup, seemed to be recovering and was allowed outdoors to play, but there had been a slight shower and the ground was damp. His mother's sister had come for a short visit and in the preoccupation of her sister's visit his mother, Sarah, forgot about Dick playing outside, until her sister asked: "Do you think Dickie ought to be sitting out there on the damp ground?" Shocked that she had been so neglectful, Sarah ran out to bring him in but immediately his throat grew worse and that night he died of membranous croup. His death occurred in 1875.

Ora O. Buckles 157-10 was born in 1874 in Labette County, Kansas. His sister, Hazel C. Pellett wrote as follows: "It seems father was prejudiced in favor of political characters in naming his sons and in Ora's case particularly unfortunate, for he gave him a middle name of Boudinot, a Colorado politician who later turned out to be what mother called "an old sot." Ora dropped the name completely and used just "0" for a middle initial, the "0" not standing for any name. Ora was the mainstay of the family until 1900, dropping out of school in the 7th grade to help support the family. For several years he "went with" Bertha Hancock, a very beautiful girl. Ora was outstandingly handsome, he was six feet tall and Bertha was five feet eleven, so this handsome tall couple fairly made a sensation walking along the street. Ora had hesitated to marry when he felt that mother needed him so much, but mother told him that the
family would "get along". Ora was 25 at the time. So, on February 7, 1900, he and Bertha had a beautiful wedding and established their home on West 10th St. (in Coffeyville). Sometime in his teens Ora had been hit just behind his right ear by a baseball and subsequently suffered frequent severe headaches, which grew worse with time. He was a clerk in the clothing department of the Barndollar store, and one Saturday in December, 1900, the pain grew so severe he decided to go home to rest. But he fell before reaching home. A new doctor was passing in his buggy and picked him up and took him to his father-in-law's home and our "old doctor" was called. He pronounced the trouble "cerebral meningitis". It actually was a gathering in the old injury behind his ear. This broke inwardly causing paralysis and his death ten days later. The depth of our grief was great, the whole town mourned, for he was much loved. Bert (Herbert Milton) and I were talking about Ora many, many years afterward and agreed that we had never stopped missing our big brother. Bertha lived as a widow for many years, but eventually married Harry Plummer, a brother of Fred's (Winfred Grant) wife, Myra. I heard about her death about a year ago (1974). She and Ora had no children, but she and Harry Plummer had two children, Roxanne and Billy." Ora's death occurred in 1900, and he is buried in the Buckles family plot in Coffeyville, Kansas.

DELLA FLOY BUCKLES 157-11 A daughter, Dorothy (Brewster) Hendricks furnished the following information: "Della Floy was born November 8, 1876, to Milton and Sarah (Dick) Buckles in a part of Labette County (Kansas) known as "Little Ozarks", diagonally between Cherryvale and Parsons. The family moved to the vicinity of Gothic, Colorado for about 4 years and then returned to Coffeyville, Kansas when Della Floy was about 4 years old.
Floy attended school in Coffeyville, graduating from the high school in 1895. She taught grade school and attended Emporia State Teachers College in summers for five years. She married Jesse Burgess Brewster, a grocery clerk, on September 12, 1900. Jesse soon followed his father's business, building contractor, and the family moved to Independence, Kansas in 1919. In 1932, the marriage ended in divorce. Floy maintained a home for herself and daughter Dorothy until she apparently suffered a stroke, falling backward to the pavement as she stepped off a curb. Unable to live alone, she was cared for in the home of her daughter Sharlin Sayers. This proved unsatisfactory and in October, 1968, she entered a nursing home. She was 91. At first, she was ambulatory, but broke a hip and never walked again. She lost her mental alertness gradually and died in a hospital Jan 2, 1971. She is buried in Fairview Cemetery, Coffeyville, Kansas with her three deceased children.

Children of Delia Floy Brewster were:

Marvin Carl 157-16 B. May 26, 1904, m. Dorothea Scovall
Jan. 19, 1923.

Sharlin Frances 157-17 B. Apr. 18, 1907, m. Wayne Harris Dcd.
m. Luther Hollis Dcd. m. Robert Sayers Dcd.

Dorothy Floy 157-18 B. Nov. 5, 1908, m. Ray Hendricks Dcd.

Leonard J. K. 157-19 B. July 14, 1913, d. May 9, 1934

Mary Zilpha 157-20 B. Jan. 28, 1918, d. Dec 23, 1918

WINFRED GRANT BUCKLES 157-12 was born January 8th, 1879 in Osage township, Labette County, Kansas. Later the family moved to Coffeyville, Kansas where "Fred" spent the early part of his life. As the second oldest son of an improvident father, many of the responsibilities of helping his mother maintain groceries on the table fell to Fred, who, as the other children did, worked in the garden, delivered milk, and helped their mother with boarders to provide money to clothe and house them and fulfill
one of her proudest goals, to give them all a high school education.

In Coffeyville, Fred met and married Myra Plummer Hanson. Their daughter Anna Kathryn, "Kit" writes as follows: "The winter of 1872-73 William Pitt Plummer was in charge of his aunt's farm, Julia Lombard of Lombardville, (Illinois) caring for the place and the stock. Then he went to Memphis but the railroad went broke so he went to Mississippi, found his cousin Ed Lombard making cotton on 100 acres in Coahoma County. Returning that fall to Illinois to hire hands for cousin Ed, he fell ill, became a cripple. But his father worked on him and brought him back to health. In 1874, he married Anna Willa Dator who was the oldest of five girls of William P and Loretta Soverhill Dator. Anna Willa was born in Orange County, New York. This happy marriage produced four children: Harry, Edna, Myra, born in 1882, and Elizabeth. They were all born in Bradford, Illinois "in a big house across a garden from Grandmother Plummer's house." (The above paragraph Kit quoted from the recollections Wm. P. Plummer written in 1930.) Kit continues, "Myra after high school went back to Chicago and worked as a court reporter. Being the true daughter of her liberal mother, who wore her hair short and let the girls ride straddle instead of side-saddle, she marched in the "time-and-a-half for overtime and double time for Sundays" labor parade in Chicago. Meantime the family moved to Cherryvale, Kansas where Wm. P. had a drugstore for a year. Then they moved to Coffeyville, Kansas. Anna Willa died in 1903, and her husband, suffering "a sort of nervous breakdown", traded the Coffeyville home and property for a 160 acre farm across the Kansas border six miles into Oklahoma. Myra married and divorced in Chicago and brought a young son home to Coffeyville, where she met and married Winfred Grant Buckles. Fred adopted young Harold (son of Roy
Hanson or Hansom) and they had two daughters, Anna Kathryn, born February 13, 1907, and Eleanor Louise, born October 3, 1912.

Fred Buckles had a sister, Hazel, (so beautiful, so adventuresome), and brothers Ralph, Herbert, and Ora. He was associated with them in a brick plant near Okmulgee, Oklahoma, in a company town called Gaither. Serving in the army in 1917, but not being sent abroad before the war ended, he came back much upset by the military experience and went onto a small ranch in Oklahoma with a partner named Parent. They farmed or ranched in a desolate area of Oklahoma, dry, hot, dusty, Myra cooking for family and droppers-in up to 20 at a meal.

Again with the brick company, Fred was a salesman, work that he hated as he was not competitive by nature. The arrival of asphalt for paving put the brick plant out of business, but Fred never gave up looking for suitable clay for making brick. He invented the continuous kiln and eventually put it into operation near Rawlins, Wyoming. Meantime he and Myra and the three children lived in various towns--Muskogee, Miami, Okmulgee, in Oklahoma and Boulder, Colorado. Katherine (she changed the spelling, thinking the "y" spelling sounded affected;) remembers going to many schools, having no continuing friendships. Two or three summers the family went by auto, camping out, to Silver Plume, Colorado where they lived in an abandoned mine with a shack built onto the front of it. Fred deeply loved the outdoors and instilled this in his children as best he could. Myra too always wanted to explore "the thing beyond the thing beyond". As the end of one of these Silver Plume summers, Myra was taken to the hospital in Boulder where the doctors gave her six months to live--rheumatic heart. She turned Christian Scientist and lived to age 78. Fred made brick in his own plant near Boulder at Valmont Butte, but the
business failed and he moved on to Rawlins, Wyoming. Myra stayed in Boulder until daughter Katherine could finish at the University of Colorado then in 1929, they joined Fred in Parco, (a company town of the Prairie Oil Company, now Sinclair) Wyoming. Here he was offered a "permanent" job searching the state for mineral deposits for the Prairie Oil Company. This ideal work lasted until the depression hit, then he was summarily fired.

He promptly filed for homestead land near Encampment, Wyoming and from government pamphlets built a house and furniture for it. He and Myra took in Harold's two young boys while their father went to C.C.C. (Civilian Conservation Corps) camp. The government declared all available homestead land substandard and cut off homesteading. Fred was halfway through the homesteading process and was allowed to finish. His homestead ironically adjoined one of his biggest finds for Prairie Oil Company--a field of manganese. Fred finally got on W.P.A. (Works Progress Administration) building roads. Later he and Myra, with the grandchildren (now 3) moved to Coyote, near Hanna, Wyoming selling gasoline and trucking water ten miles in wooden barrels, taking food to road crews stuck in blizzards and letting Okies have gasoline they couldn't pay for to get them on their way to California, until there was no more gas to sell, due to the war. (WWII)

Now minus the grandchildren--Harold had become secretary to a Congressman from California, John Toland, and had moved to Washington, D.C. and reclaimed his sons--Fred and Myra joined brother Bert (Hebert M.) and they made their way to Portland, Oregon to do war work, stopping at the Naval Training Station in Nevada on the way.

After the end of World War II, Fred and Myra bought a small house
and lot in Oceanside, California. Here Fred was run over by an automobile while crossing the Los Angeles-San Diego freeway and died in a naval hospital (in San Diego). His ashes are on the navy's Coronado Island off San Diego.

Myra took domestic work after Fred's death, (in 1947) running the house of a 90-year-old-man in Los Angeles until his death after which she lived with her daughter Eleanor Buckles Breese and grandchildren Eleanor Delphine and Vance Edward until her death in 1960.

Children of this marriage were:

Harold 157-22 adopted by Winfred G., was son of Myra Plummer and Roy Hanson or Hansom
Anna Cathryn 157-23 born February 13, 1907 in Coffeyville, Kansas
Eleanor Louise 157-24 born October 3, 1912 in Coffeyville, Kansas

RALPH EARNEST BUCKLES 157-13 was born May 6, 1883 in Coffeyville, Kansas, where he attended school and grew to manhood. In his early years he was associated with the brick making business in Coffeyville, as were most of the Buckles family and other relatives. While living in Kansas he met and married (June 20, 1908) Winifred Mae Elliott, daughter of Frank Elliott, a grain dealer and postmaster of Edna, Kansas. She had been born in Edna October 11, 1888.

Ralph purchased a paving brick plant at Gaither, Oklahoma in 1913, and over a period of years involved his sister Hazel and brothers Fred (W.G.) and Bert (H.M.) in the enterprise. The business failed in 1919 during the depression of that time, but the family continued to live in Okmulgee until 1926.

Ralph studied for the bar and was a practicing attorney in Oklahoma City from 1929 until 1945.
In 1926 Winifred (Winnie) launched a separate career for herself in Lakeland, Florida. For many years she was office manager for McDonald Construction Co., a New York-based firm with interest in paving, citrus groves, real estate and other enterprises. She lived in Lakeland until 1963 when she went to Tampa, Florida where she resided until her death April 8, 1966. She is buried in Lakeland, Florida.

Ralph retired to Tampa, Florida in 1945 and lived there until his death December 7, 1949. He is buried in the Buckles family plot in Elmwood Cemetery, Coffeyville, Kansas beside his sister Hazel and his father and mother Milton and Sarah as well as his grandfather, John.

Children of this marriage were:

Madalyn Winifred 157-25 born October 9, 1913 in Muskogee, OK
m. Gordon Reaney

Winfred Elliott 157-26 born August 18, 1918 in Okmulgee, OK
m. Katherine Krumbolz (deceased)
m. Inez Blocker Abney

HERBERT MILTON BUCKLES 157-14 was born January 13, 1886 in Coffeyville, Kansas. The family was rather solidly knit around their mother Sarah who, with the help of the children, kept boarders, sold produce from the garden and managed wonderfully well to keep the family together. Hazel (Buckles) Pellett often said that "Bert" was the only one who seemed to be able to get along with their father at the infrequent times he was in the home. Hazel also told how the children carried milk and vegetables for sale to the neighbors and made the "wires" which were used in the local brick plant to cut the clay as it was forced through the brick molds.

Living at the same time in Coffeyville was Lena Reid Nicoll who, born in Larned, Kansas March 11, 1887, had lived also in Minnesota where
her father was in the lumber business. Here too, in Coffeyville, her father was auditor for the Long Bell Lumber Company. She and Bert were high school sweethearts, he the football player and she the talented daughter of a well-to-do family. Lena had a lovely voice, played the piano and was considered by her family to be a little "above" Bert. However they were married on December 22, 1906 at the ages of 20 and 19 at 306 W. 3rd, Coffeyville. They celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary at Kimball, Nebraska at which time all of their children and grandchildren were living.

Bert worked for the same lumber company as his father-in-law. Whether he left the lumber company at the time of a social scandal involving Lena's father and a company secretary, for whom he left home, or left at an earlier or later date is unknown however it is likely that the scandal incident caused the family to move to a farm near Collinsville, Oklahoma. This venture was evidently not too successful for once again the family returned to Coffeyville where Bert worked as a bookkeeper for the Coffeyville Vitrified Brick and Tile Company (some of the streets of Coffeyville are still paved with these bricks in 1975). To the best of son Herbert's memory, after Bert's job with the brick plant was terminated Bert procured a horse and drilled water wells. The family lived on a farm near Coffeyville and Herbert recalls driving Bert back and forth to wherever he was drilling wells. He also recalled Uncle Fred helping the family butcher pigs. Later Bert worked for a flour mill in town. At some time Charles K. Nicoll, his father-in-law established the Arkmo Lumber Co. and invited Bert to come in with him. Evidently family resentment (Lena) was too strong therefore this offer was turned down. The company became very prosperous, and still exists as a strong business. About this time brother Ralph procured a brick
plant at Gaither, Oklahoma. (Located about 6 miles from Morris, Oklahoma). No sign of this area or the brick plan exists today, but then it was a thriving business and ultimately involved Fred, Ralph, Bert, and Hazel. The Buckles families and the families of the plant workers all lived in the vicinity.

In 1919, the business failed and Bert, Lena and family turned to full time farming at Gaither. Lena boarded school teachers and Bert did oil field hauling with some large beautiful teams of horses. He also had the contract for the local school bus (horse drawn) but son Herbert usually drove it. The children attended school in Morris and it was a lengthy ride behind plodding horses. This period was a happy one for the family, all the children recollect the large family home which resounded to Lena’s singing and piano playing especially "Beautiful Ohio" which she would play without much urging. The walls also shook occasionally with large neighborhood parties and the antics of five healthy children.

After this, things were never so good again. The family left the farm and moved to Porter, Oklahoma where Bert operated a steam shovel in a strip coal mine. Later the family move to Okmulgee, Oklahoma where Bert worked as a crew foreman removing trees from the site of the present Lake Okmulgee. Here, Herbert left to serve three years with the Army in Panama and Ora (Dutch) and Hazel graduated from high school.

After the completion of Lake Okmulgee, Bert moved the family to Boynton, Oklahoma (1928) where Bert worked at a local brick plant. It was at this job that a fellow employee made a mistake and Bert, who was connecting electrical leads to a charge of 500 sticks of dynamite in the shale pit, was blown to a tremendous height, but fortunately was not
seriously injured. This job too withered away and Bert worked for the Barnsdall Refinery in Boynton until 1930, when brother Fred called for him to migrate to Wyoming where Fred had obtained a brick plant located at Parco, (now Sinclair) Wyoming. Bert, Lena, Ronald and Harland (Bill) journeyed in a brand new 1930 Chevrolet from Oklahoma to Wyoming at a break-in speed of 30 miles per hour. Hazel, who worked for a bank in Boynton joined the family later in their home in Cheyenne. Bert travelled the state of Wyoming selling brick for a few years, but the business ultimately folded and the family endured a protracted period of financial stress. Good times returned when Bert was appointed superintendent of the Laramie County Poor Farm at Cheyenne. But politics changed after about 4 years and another period of unemployment ensued following which Bert was caretaker of the summit lodge on Highway 30 between Cheyenne and Laramie, and finally achieved security for a few years by working for the Ohio Oil Co. at a field near Saratoga Wyoming, later being transferred to Casper, Wyoming (1939-1942). Following this working period, Bert and Lena made a protracted visit to Sagle, Idaho, with Hazel's family (she had married Clark Kennedy) and finally with Dutch's family (he had married Virginia Miller) at a temporary home in Portland, Oregon where service in World War II had taken "Dutch". At this time, all four sons of the family were in uniform. Herbert was in the Army, as was Ronald, while "Dutch" (Ora) and Bill were in the Navy. Ronald and Bill remained in the service for lifetime careers ultimately retiring as Lieutenant Colonel and Lieutenant Commander. How many grey hairs Bert and Lena acquired during this period can only be appreciated by parents who have sent sons off to war.

In Portland, during war time, everyone worked. Bert worked for the U.S. Census Bureau compiling statistics on the 1940 census while Lena worked
for Libby and Co. in a canning factory. These jobs lasted until well after the war ended, but when these declined "Dutch", who had now become a very successful electrical contractor in Cheyenne, Wyoming, asked Bert to operate an electrical wholesale business for him in North Platte, Nebraska. Bert and Lena had a very good life in North Platte, but at age 65 Bert took his social security pension and moved to Kimball, Nebraska across the street from Hazel and Clark Kennedy. They spent happy years here enjoying children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Lena suffered a series of strokes and died in Kimball on Oct 30, 1958. Bert lived on another few years when he too was devastated by a series of strokes which ultimately caused his death in a nursing home at Scottsbluff, Nebraska on July 1966. Bert and Lena are buried, as they lived, side by side in the cemetery at Kimball, Nebraska.

Children of this marriage were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Birth</th>
<th>Place of Birth</th>
<th>Mother Name</th>
<th>Father Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>Herbert Charles</td>
<td>Oct. 16, 1907</td>
<td>Coffeyville, KS</td>
<td>Viola Harris</td>
<td>Irene Jensen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ora Nicoll</td>
<td>Feb. 17, 1909</td>
<td>Collinsville, OK</td>
<td>Virginia Agnes Miller</td>
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<td>Hazel Lillian</td>
<td>July 17, 1911</td>
<td>Collinsville, Ok</td>
<td>Virginia Agnes Miller</td>
<td>C. Clark Kennedy</td>
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<td>Lena Carol</td>
<td>Aug 11, 1914</td>
<td>Coffeyville, KS</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Ronald J</td>
<td>Sep. 19, 1917</td>
<td>Coffeyville, KS</td>
<td>Erma Lorene Wilson</td>
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<td>Harland</td>
<td>Oct. 28, 1920</td>
<td>Morris, Ok</td>
<td>Eva Mae Pierce</td>
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HAZEL CLARE BUCKLES was born in 1888 in Coffeyville, Kansas as she stated in an autobiographical sketch, "in the Ernest family house on the corner just west of the house our family built that year. Grandfather Buckles (John) was a part of the family at that time. He received "back pay" on his Civil War pension of something like four hundred dollars and
turned it over to mother to buy the adjoining quarter-block (four lots) to the east. He gave it to Sarah, "for Milt would only fritter it away" which Milt never forgave--"it was his father's estate and should come to him." On courage alone, mother borrowed fifteen hundred dollars and father helped build an eight-room house. It took mother fifteen years to pay off this debt with the help of all the children, and boarders, (which we younger children all loathed!).

One source of income for us younger children was the making of "wires" first Ralph, then Bert, and finally myself. (Cousin Elmer Dick, secretary of the brick company, furnished this project.) They were used in brick yards to cut the stiff mud as it emerged from the "pug mill", into brick. They were made of steel "piano" wire that came in a five-pound roll or coil-cut approximately ten inches in length with a hook at each end. The short end of the hook was placed in a vise and twisted around the long part and these ends were later dipped in muratic acid in which pieces of zinc were dissolved, and then dipped in hot solder to seal the twist. This had to be done at the kitchen stove, for which mother deserves great patience. We were paid thirty cents a hundred for making these "wires".

I paid for my books and clothes though high school making wires.

I was never able to realize my ambition to go to college for, by the time I was out of high school, all the other children were married and it was up to me to furnish the wherewithal for a home for mother and me. I was first employed in the office of a foundry and machine company (still exists in Coffeyville (1975), then for a short time by a "paper mill" making cartons for egg cases. When this job ended I went into the "brick" office where Fred (Winfred G.) was treasurer and also handled the paving brick end of the business and Elmer Dick was office manager. I lasted this out
for seven years, then Ralph (Ralph E.) bought a brick plant in Okmulgee (actually Gaither, near Morris) and asked me to handle the office. Eventually Bert's (Herbert M.) family and Fred's (Winfred G.) family joined the company and we made paving blocks until the depression struck in 1919. I then went east to Washington, D.C. and worked in government offices until 1921 when a friend in Nanking (China) asked me to apply to the Methodist Mission Board for appointment to China. I was accepted, reported to the Bishop in Shanghai, but instead of sending me to Nanking, as my friends had asked, he sent me to a station forty miles inland from Foochow—a new station being opened by the mission. I lived there five years—1921-26. I resigned then from the mission expecting to be married when I reached home, to a fine man I had met in Washington, D.C. He had been a soldier in France in World War I, and evidently had a very rough service there which took its toll when he tried to work at the trade he had been trained for before the war—civil engineer. At Rome, on my way home for China, I learned that he was in a hospital—"brain damage".

I finished my trip home via Manila, Singapore, Sumatra, Ceylon, Red Sea, Suez, Egypt and from Alexandria, by ship to Naples, then Rome, Florence, Milan and through Basle into France. I visited the battlefields and laid a wreath on Quentin Roosevelt's grave. A week in Paris, then Calais and across the channel to Dover, London, Shakespeare country, and from Southampton to New York. When I stepped on the wharf there I had been around the world. After a few days with friends in Philadelphia, I went to Lakeland, Florida for a few days with Ralph and Winnie, then to Hot Springs, Arkansas where Herbert K. (her fiance) was hospitalized. I was told bluntly that he would never recover. I was allowed to see him only at a distance. So, I left for Independence, Kansas with a heavy heart.
and the knowledge that I must find work and begin the grind again.
I arrived in Independence in December staying with Floy (Della Floy Brewster) while I looked for work. I did not find work until the next April when a friend in Bartlesville called me that a very nice job was open in the Illuminating Oil Company, in the welfare department, which handled illnesses of employees, expenses which were met by contribution by the company and payroll deductions from salaries. It was a very nice job. I worked with a kindly old gentleman who had once been the general manager of the company. The catch came when I was one of the first beneficiaries, or should have been, but I lacked a few days of the three-month employment requirement. The general manager, with whom I had gone to high school in Coffeyville, wanted to allow the benefit anyhow, but my chief said "no", it might make complications in the future. But fortunately, even though he had to give my job to someone else (thinking, he said, I would never recover) I did get my job back after three months even though I had to walk with a cane (brought from China), for a part of my illness was phlebitis in my left leg.

I finished out seven years with the oil company and then, on August 14th, 1934, married James A. Sivalls which whom I had had a fine friendship for several years. (He was the Sivalls of Black Sivalls and Bryson which built most of the oilfield "separators" used in oil fields across the nation). He was considerably older than I and lived only four years after our marriage. At the request of the two Sivalls' sons I lived in the family home in Bartlesville for about eighteen years on income from property Jim had given me and other properties I had bought.

While I had been a Methodist most of my life, Jim was just a strong a Presbyterian, and since I had sung in many choirs for most of my life, I
was a "must" for the Presbyterian choir, which I enjoyed for years.

In 1939, Dorothy (niece Dorothy Brewster Hendricks), came to Bartlesville as a secretary with the Phillips Petroleum Company, and put up living with me for four years and then joined the U.S. Navy for three years. After this she was with me again for a year before setting up housekeeping on her own in half of a duplex a couple of blocks away. Good for me she was so close, for I called her one night at about one o'clock—I was passing out from gall bladder pains. She got the doctor out at that time of night and I was sent to the hospital for an operation. I continued my existence minus tonsils, appendix and gall bladder.

I became a deaconess in the church along with a friend who was a niece of a playmate of Bert's (Herbert M.) years before in Coffeyville. He had married a school friend of mine and had gone to California for health reasons. He continued to live in their home there for several years after her death keeping in touch all the while with the niece in Bartlesville. He learned of my widowhood through her and we started corresponding. He came back to Coffeyville to visit an old friend and in a short time we met again. He asked me to come to California, which I wanted to do, to meet his two grown and married children who also lived in Long Beach. At age 68, I was somewhat reluctant for friends in Bartlesville to know what I was up to, but I wanted to meet his children and see his home. So, to disguise my "doings" I planned a trip to Hawaii in May 1956, going by ship from San Francisco and returning three weeks later by air to Los Angeles, where Carl met me (Carl Pellett). I liked his home in Long Beach and his family so we agreed that I would return from Bartlesville as soon as the Sivalls sons could dispose of the home in Bartlesville—which proved to be the latter part of July, 1956. I then
left for California." (End of autobiographical sketch.)

Hazel Clare, or Aunt "Tottie" as all of us knew her had a wonderful thirteen years of life with Carl Pellett in Long Beach, but after his death, she decided to return to Independence, Kansas to be near her nieces Shariin Sayers and Dorothy Hendricks who had been her closest "family" for many years. Due to the generosity of James Sivalls, she had no financial worries, and lived independently the rest of her life in a small apartment maintaining a fierce independence of being a "burden" on anyone. Gradually her eyesight and hearing failed, but not her mental acuity. She continued to be tremendously interested in this family history, on which she had done much work, and it was my (Ronald Buckles) deepest pleasure to have it nearly in final draft and submit it to her for reading a few months before her death on May 2, 1975. She is buried in the Buckles family plot in Elmwood Cemetery, in Coffeyville, Kansas.

ADDRESSES

Sharlin F. Sayers 500 W. Myrtle, Independence, Kansas 67301
Dorothy F. Hendricks 1348 Osage, Bartlesville, Oklahoma 74003
Marvin C. Brewster 590 East Pipkin, Beaumont, Texas 77705
Herbert C. Buckles 1218 Sully, Laramie, Wyoming 82070
Ora N. Buckles Onaga, Kansas 66521
Hazel L. Kennedy 1822 East Windsor Ave. Apt. 45, Phoenix, Ariz. 85006
Ronald J Buckles Box 345, Brackettville, Texas 78832
Harland Buckles 650 Sloat Ave., Apt. 6, Monterey, CA 93940
Katherine Egri Taos, New Mexico 87571
Eleanor Breese 1440 Butler Ave, Los Angeles, Calif. 90025
Madlyn Reaney 4102 San Rafael, Tampa, Florida 33609
Winfred Buckles 100 Calle Victoria, Santa Fe, New Mexico 87501

Frank W. Buckles Gap View Farm, Charles Town W. Virginia, 25414
Roxanne Thams 2211 Stanolind, Midland, Texas 79701
Dr. William G. Buckles Head, Dept. of Anthropology, Colo. Univ. at Pueblo
                                      81000 Pueblo, CO
BUCKLES FAMILY TREE

DIAGRAM

ROBERT
b. 1702
d. 1790
m. Ann Brown

JAMES
b. 1732?
d. 1797
m. Sarah Garrard

ROBERT
Descendants not known (DNK)

JANE
m. Garrard

ABRAHAM
(DNK)

MARY
m. Daniel Hendricks

WILLIAM
See page 22(7)

b. 1743
d. 1842
m. Priscilla Beall

b. 1749
d. 1807
JAMES II
b. 1732
d. 1797
m. Sarah Garrard

JOHN VIII
b. 1761
d. 1828
m. Mary Brooks

JAMES IX
m. Elizabeth Brooks

ROBERT X
m. Catherine Boltz

WILLIAM XI
m. Eleanor Seaman

ABRAHAM XII
m. Sarah King

MARY XIII
m. Culbertson Watson

MARGARET XIV
m. John Heaton

MEHITABEL XV
m. Jacob Garrard

ABIGAIL XVI

ANN XVII

JANE XVIII
m. Edward Dire
m. Hatfield

See page 8(2)

See page 9(2)

See page 9(2)

See page 11(2)

See page 12(2)

(DNK)

(DNK)

(DNK)

(DNK)

(DNK)
JOHN8(2)  
- b. 1761  
- d. 1828  
- m. Mary Brooks

JAMES24(8)  
- m. Hannah Luce

DAVID25(8)  
- ROBERT26(8)  
- m. Mary Smith

THOMAS27(8)  
- WILLIAM28(8)  
- m. Lois Cleson

JOHN29(8)  
- m. Mary Cleson

ABRAM30(8)  
- SARAH31(8)  
- ELIZABETH32(8)  
- MARY33(8)  
- REBECCA34(8)  
  b. 1803  
  m. David Tuttle 1821

JANE35(8)  
- m. Louis Carmen

See page 23(?)
See page 25(8)
See page 26(8)
See page 26(8)
See page 26(8)
See page 26(8)
See page 26(8)
See page 26(8)
JAMES\textsuperscript{9(2)}
\begin{itemize}
\item b. 1764
\item d. 1853
\item m. Elizabeth Brooks
\item b. 1758
\item d. 1843
\end{itemize}

ROBERT\textsuperscript{10(2)}
\begin{itemize}
\item m. Catherine Boltz
\end{itemize}

ANN\textsuperscript{36(9)}

See page 36(9)

See page 36(9)

See page 36(9)
WILLIAM

b. 1766
d. 1846
m. Eleanor Seaman

b. 1766
d. 1842
m. John Wilson

m. Rebecca Hawkins

See page 47(11)

See page 47(11)

m. Hulda Garrard

m. Elizabeth Heaton

ROBERT50(11) (DNK)

JAMES51(11) See page 51(11)

WILLIAM52(11) See page 51(11)

SARAH53(11) See page 51(11)

m. John Wilson

ABRAM54(11) See page 51(11)

SEAMAN55(11) (DNK)

GARRARD56(11) See page 56(11)

m. Rebecca Hawkins
ABRAM 12(2)  
   m. Sarah King  
      AMANDA 57(12)  (DNK)  
      MINERVA 58(12)  (DNK)  
          m. Dr. R. H. Tipton  
              JOSEPHINE 59(12)  (DNK)  
              ELIZABETH 60(12)  (DNK)  
              ELIZA 61(12)  (DNK)  
              ANNA 62(12)  (DNK)  
                  m. William Moore  
                      H. RENICK 63(12)  (DNK)  
                      VIRGINIA 64(12)  (DNK)  
                          m. Mark Bear  
                              LINNIA 65(12)  (DNK)  
                              ANSIL 66(12)  (DNK)  
                              MILES 67(12)  (DNK)  
                              ROSETHA 68(12)  (DNK)  
                                  m. Mark Bear (previously m. to Virginia)

12(2)

86
DANIEL^2(7) — b. 1774
d. 1845
m. Hannah Chipley 1799
b. ?
d. 1840

SARAH^64(22)

Descendants not listed (DNL)

m. Marshall

SUZAN^70(22)

(DNL)

m. H. Kerr

3 children

CATHERINE V.^71(2)

(DNL)

m. Waggoner

3 children

ELIZA^72(22)

(DNL)

m. Harper

5 children

ABIGAIL^73(22)

(DNL)

m. West

1 child

VIRGINIA^74(22)

(DML)

m. Moulder

2 children

EDWIN G.^75(22)

(DNL)

b. 1818

m. K. D. Wever

MARY^76(22)

(DNL)

m. Sheerer

4 children
WILLIAM 23(?)  

ROBERT 77(23)  
m. Sarah Bricknell  
ISAAC 78(23)  
JOSEPH 79(23)  
WILLIAM 80(23)  
m. Harrington  
ANN 81(23)  
m. Wood  
VAN BUREN 82(23)  
SARAH 83(23)  
m. Sherman  
POLLIE 84(23)  
m. Carnahan  
OWEN 85(23)  
See page 77(23)  

JAMES 24(8)  
POLLIE 86(24)  
m. Hannah Luce  

See page 77(23)
DAVID\(^{25(8)}\)  
\[\text{m. Elizabeth Covault}\]

JOHN\(^{92(25)}\)  
- TIMOTHY\(^{93(25)}\)  
  - EVAN\(^{94(25)}\)  
    - m. Rachel Gobel
  - ISAIAH\(^{95(25)}\)  
    - m. Agnes Foster
  - DAVID\(^{96(25)}\)  
    - m. Nancy Foster
  - ZEBADEE\(^{97(25)}\)  
    - m. Melvina Hunter

WILLIAM\(^{98(25)}\)  
- SARAH\(^{99(25)}\)  
  - m. John Duncan
- PARMALEA\(^{100(25)}\)  
  - m. Henry Carter
- MARTHA\(^{101(25)}\)  
  - m. J. R. Huddleston

MARY\(^{102(25)}\)  
  - m. William Leffell
ROBERT 26(8) m. Mary Smith
  HETTIE 103(26) (DNK)
    ELIZA 104(26) (DNK)
      MARY 105(26) (DNK)

THOMAS 27(8) b. 1794
d. 1881
  SAMUEL 106(27) (DNK)
    ELIZABETH 107(27) (DNK)

WILLIAM 28(8) m. Lois Closson
  THOMAS 108(28) (DNK)
    SOPHIA 109(28) (DNK)

ABRAM 30(8) b. 1799
  JOSEPH 110(30) (DNK)
    JOHN S. 111(30) (DNK)
      THOMAS R. 112(30) (DNK)
        MARY ELLEN 113(30) (DNK)

REBECCA 34(8) b. 1803
  Daughter 114(34)
    m. D. T. McGAUGHEY
      m. David Tuttle 1821

JANE 35(8) m. Louis Carmon
  JAMES CARMON 115(35)
ANN 36(9) — NATHAN JACKSON 116(36)

b. 1793
d. 1852
m. Joseph Jackson

JAMES 37(9) — ROBERT M. 117(37) (DNK)

b. 1797
WILLIS 118(37) (DNK)
d. 1881
EVAN 119(37) (DNK)
m. Margaret Northcutt
ELEANOR 120(37) (DNK)
b. 1796
ELIZABETH 121(37) (DNK)
d. 1880
GEORGE WASHINGTON 122(37) (DNK)
CYNTHIA ANN 123(37) (DNK)
WILLIAM 124(37) (DNK)
MARY 125(37) (DNK)

ROBERT 38(9) (DNK)

SARAH 42(10) — MARY 87(42) (DNK)
m. Samuel Belsford
SARAH 88(42) (DNK)
m. Aaron Berryhill
ROBERT 89(42) (DNK)
GARRARD\textsuperscript{56(11)} — FRANK\textsuperscript{90(56)}

m. Rebecca Hawkins

SARAH ANN\textsuperscript{91(56)}
ROBERT 77(23)
- b. 1782
- d. 1834
- m. Sarah Bicknell

JOSEPH 165(77)
- ROBERT 166(77)
- GENERAL JACKSON 167(77)
- JOHN 168(77)
- WILLIAM 169(77)

WILLIAM 80(23)
- b. ?
- d. 1843
- m. Harrington

VAN BUREN 170(80)
- JACKSON 171(80)
- JOHN 172(80)
- MARTHA 173(80)

m. Love Chambers
MILTON ABRAHAM 157-1
  b. 1843
d. 1912
  m. Sarah Dick 1871  
    b. 1853
d. 1916

DICK CHILTON 157-9  (ND)
  b. 1872
d. 1875

ORA O. 157-10  (ND)
  b. 1874
d. 1900
  m. Bertha Hancock 1900

DELLA FLOY 157-11  See page 157-1
  b. 1876
d. 1971
  m. Jesse Brewster 1900

WINFRED GRANT 157-12  See page 157-11
  b. 1879
d. 1947
  m. Myra Plummer
  b. 1882
d. 1960

RALPH ERNEST 157-13  See page 157-13
  b. 1883
d. 1849
  m. Winfred Mae Elliott 1908
  b. 1888
d. 1966

HERBERT MILTON 157-14  See page 157-13
  b. 1886
d. 1966
  m. Lena Reid Nicoll 1906
  b. 1887
d. 1958

HAZEL CLARE 157-15  (ND)
  b. 1888
d. 1975
  m. James Sivalls 1934
  d. 1938
  m. Carl Pellett 1956
  d. 1969
RALPH ERNEST\(^{157-13}\)
- b. 1883
- d. 1949
- m. Winifred Mae Elliott

WINIFRED ELLIOTT\(^{157-26}\)
- b. 1888
- d. 1966
- m. Gordon Reaney
- m. Katherine Krumbholz (deceased)
- m. Inez Blocker Abney

HERBERT MILTON\(^{157-14}\)
- b. 1886
- d. 1966
- m. Lena Reid Nicoll

ORA NICOLL\(^{157-28}\)
- b. 1887
- d. 1958

HAZEL LILLIAN\(^{157-29}\)
- b. 1911
- m. Lawrence Clark Kennedy

CAROL ANN\(^{157-30}\)
- b. 1914
- d. 1914

RONALD J\(^{157-31}\)
- b. 1917
- m. Lorene Erma Wilson

HARLAND\(^{157-32}\)
- b. 1920
- m. Eva Mae Pierce
Buckles Family Tree (Extracted)