

## Memoranda of the Bumgardner Family and its Connections

**By James Bumgardner, Jr.**

Edited by William O. Ross

Christian Bumgardner emigrated from Basle, Switzerland, to Virginia and settled first in the neighborhood of Strasburg, Virginia. He was by occupation a wagoner. In the early days, before the revolution men who pursued that occupation traveled widely over the country, upon reaching one destination with a load the wagoner would take a load to any destination desired by his employer. As stated by Mr. Waddell in his "Annals of Augusta County", it happened that Christian Bumgardner was in Boston on the occasion of the celebrated tea party in Boston. His son, Jacob Bumgardner, then a lad in his teens was with him, and joined the party disguised as indians who boarded the British ships and threw the cargoes of tea overboard.

When I was a mere boy, I was prompted by curiosity to ask my grandfather, Jacob Bumgardner, from what part of Europe, the Bumgardners came, and he told me that they came from Basle in Switzerland; that his father, Christian Bumgardner, and one brother, whose name he did not give, or if he did I have forgotten it, came from Basle, that brother came to this country some twenty years before Christian came and settled in Pennsylvania. As there was a great rush of emigration from Ulster and Germany to this country for several years along or about 1835 and as Christian Bumgardner probably came to this county twenty years later than his brother, he probably came to this country between 1750 and 1760.

Christian Bumgardner came to Augusta County sometime prior to the beginning of the Revolutionary War for my grandmother, the wife of Jacob Bumgardner, told me that Christian Bumgardner and Jacob Bumgardner were living together on the old Bumgardner Place near Bethel when the Revolutionary war began.

Christian Bumgardner was engaged as a soldier in the Colonial Wars prior to the Revolution and received from the State of Virginia for his services in those wars, a grant of 7000 acres of land which was located in Kentucky, then a part of Virginia. I learned of this in a somewhat curious way. For some two or three months after my father moved back from Missouri to Virginia, which was in April 1847, my father's family lived with the family of his brother, James Bumgardner, in the old home place in Bethel. My grandfather Jacob Bumgardner was then also living with James Bumgardner.

During that period I attended the old field school in the neighborhood. On getting home from school one evening I found my grandfather and my Uncle Christian Bumgardner sitting together on the front porch. Christian Bumgardner was the oldest son of Jacob Bumgardner, who moved when young man to Kentucky and was still living there.

This was the first time I had ever seen my uncle Christian and I was naturally very curious to hear their conversation; and this conversation made such an impression upon my mind that I still remember the substance of it.

Christian said in substance. You know that your father got a grant of 7000 acres of land for his services in the Indian Wars, which was located in Kentucky, and that he sold it. Yes, said grandfather, I know that. That, said Christian, is what I came in from Kentucky to see you about. A case has been decided by the Court in Kentucky in which the sale by a soldier in the Indian Wars of the land granted to him by Virginia for his services has been vacated and annulled on account of informality in the instrument evidencing the sale, and the land recovered by the heirs of the soldier. Upon learn this I examined the deed or paper by which your father undertook to convey the matter, and he advises me that the transfer of the lands by your father is subject to the same informality which the Kentucky Courts have declared to be fatal to the validity of the transfer; and further tells me that if I procure a power of Attorney from the heirs of Christian Bumgardner, authorizing suit for the land, he has no doubt that the transfer can be set aside and the land recovered. At the time of the transfer, the county in which the land is located was unsettled, but now the county is thickly settled and the land is rich and very valuable, and my business here is to get the power of attorney from you and to get that land back.

Grandfather replied in substance - stating that he knew that his father had been given the land grant which was located in Kentucky, that he remembered being present when he sold the land, that a stranger came along, stopped at the house and asked if Christian Bumgardner lived there and was at home, and being told that he lived there and was at home, stated that he wanted to trade for his Kentucky land; and offered a pony and a rifle for it. That he advised his father not to make the trade, as the land might some day get to be valuable. That his father replied, the land will never do me any good in my life time, and I can ride the pony and shoot the gun. They made the bargain, the writing in regard to the sale was drawn and signed. It was father's land, he had the right to do as he pleased with it, he sold it, and got the man's pony and gun. I will not take any steps to invalidate a fair trade made by father.

Christian Bumgardner was at Braddock's defeat. I do not know whether in that disastrous campaign he served as a soldier with the Virginia Continentals or as a teamster; but some acquaintance or association with Daniel Morgan led to his serving with Morgan's Riflemen during the Revolutionary War. While living near Strasburg he was in the Neighborhood of Morgan, they were both teamsters and were probably acquaintances. Morgan was serving as a teamster at Braddock's defeat. He was tied up and whipped by order of a British officer and his resentment against the British officers on account of that indignity, was the inspiration of this usual order to his men in action, to aim at the officers.

It was, as I think very probable that either his previous acquaintance with Morgan, or his association with him at Braddock's defeat, induced Christian Bumgardner to enlist in Morgan's command.

I have heard both grandfather, Jacob Bumgardner and Uncle James Bumgardner relate a story, which I think they could only have learned from Christian Bumgardner and which satisfies me, that Christian Bumgardner served as a soldier in Morgan's Riflemen.

Morgan's Riflemen was a part of the Army under Benedict Arnold, which made the unfortunate expedition into Canada to capture Quebec.

Jacob Holtz, who lived on a farm adjoining the Bumgardner farm, was a soldier in Morgan's riflemen. During the march through Canada somebody stole a bacon ham from the wagon in which Arnold kept his supplies; as soon as Arnold was informed of his loss, he rode up to Morgan's Battalion and accused Holtz of stealing his ham. Holtz indignantly denied it. Arnold called him a d\_\_d liar and a d\_\_d thief. Under this charge and insult Holtz lost all control of himself, cocked his gun and pointed at Arnold. Christian Bumgardner, who was near him caught the gun and prevented him from shooting, other soldiers caught him and held hi. Immediately afterwards, and while the men were still scuffling with, and restraining Holtz, a messenger rode up and informed Arnold that his ham had been recovered from the actual thief. Arnold at once ordered Holtz to be released, and told Holtz that his violent action under the circumstances was excused. My grandfather's comment either when he told the story himself, or heard Uncle James tell it usually was "It is a pity they didn't let Holtz kill the d--d traitor".

I remember that upon my inquiring how it was that my grandfather, who was of military age when the Revolutionary War began stayed at home, while his father who was quite old for a soldier went into the war, my grandmother, I think it was, explained that as the older man was an experienced soldier, then without anyone depending upon him, rather preferring military to civil life, and grandfather although young, was married and had a family, was much better fitted to run the farm and attend to the business of caring for the farm than the old gentlemen; it was agreed between the two, that the old man should go into the Army and the younger one should stay and take care of the family.

My grandmother, Mary Waddell Bumgardner, lived to a great age, dying in her 92nd year. She had a retentive memory, particularly of events that occurred during the war of the revolution. She was fond of telling anecdotes and told them with a great deal of humor. I heard her several times speak of Christian Bumgardner. From her description of him and of his characteristics, it has occurred to me that he might have set to Sir Walter Scott, in his picture of Rudolph Donnerhagel (who also was from Basle) in "Annie of Gaienstein".

Christian Bumgardner had one son, Jacob Bumgardner, and one daughter, who married a man named Moneymaker, who in 1847 was living in the Little Calf Pasture Valley. He left children, but I am under the impression that these children of Moneymaker, were by a second wife whom he married after the death of the daughter of Christian Bumgardner.

I am confirmed in this impression from the fact that a part of the present Bumgardner farm was conveyed by John Waddell to Christian Bumgardner by deed of May 18, 1784. Christian Bumgardner made no will. There is no deed wither from Christian Bumgardner or the Moneymakers to Jacob Bumgardner. Jacob Bumgardner and James Bumgardner, his devisees and the successors, have had this land in undisputed possession for three generations, and hence Jacob Bumgardner must have acquired this Waddell land as the sole heir of Christian Bumgardner which could not have been so, if there wee surviving children of the daughter of Christian Bumgardner who married Money maker.

My impression is that Christian Bumgardner married a woman by the name of Gabbart. At all events I know that a lady named Nancy Gabbart, who was highly respected in her neighborhood, who lived in the neighborhood of Arbor Hill, and who lived to be nearly a hundred years old, was still living within my recollection, and that Jacob Bumgardner visited her and treated her as a relative. Christian Bumgardner is buried in the old churchyard at St. John's Church.

Jacob Bumgardner married Mary Waddell. The Waddell family was one of the congregation which emigrated from Saxe Weimar, settled in the neighborhood of Bethel. The congregation brought with them their doctor and their school teacher and built the church of St. John's and also a school house in the church lot, in which church and the subsequent erections of the same, the original congregation and their descendants have worshipped ever since. The teacher who came over with the congregation lived to be a very old man and taught school at St. John's until his death. His name I think was Schrock.

All of Jacob Bumgardner's children wee taught by a man named Hane in his school at St. John's. Hane came with the original congregation of St. John's Church from Saxe Weimar and lived to an old age and taught the children of the congregation for many years.

The congregation belonged to the "German Reform Church". At first the services were in the German language, later, as some of the congregation learned English, the sermon in the morning was in German and the sermon in the evening was in English; and still later when German ceased to be spoken in the congregation the services were conducted in English.

It is somewhat curious, that the same change in regard to the use of language occurred in the Bumgardner family.

All of the books in the family home, except such as were bought by James Bumgardner after he grew up, were in German.

I remember that in the old house in which the family lived until the present house was finished in 1852, there was quite a collection, which might fairly be termed a library of German books. Among them was the quaint old German Bible, of the edition

published by Bernard, Duke of Saxe-Weimar after the war of Reformation which was given to Mary M\_\_\_\_\_, daughter of James Bumgardner and now belongs to my son Rudolph Bumgardner.

Mary Waddell Bumgardner's original language was evidently German. She read German fluently, but did not read English. She spoke English with a decided German accent or brogue. Jacob Bumgardner spoke and read both English and German, but his English was spoken without any German accent.

The older children of the family spoke both German and English; but the younger children of the family did not learn to speak German and spoke only English.

The Waddell family settled on a tract of land a part of which is the Brubeck farm, which adjoins the Bumgardner farm on the south and the other part of which is included in the present Bumgardner farm, now known as Bethel Green.

Mary Waddell Bumgardner lived to a great age dying in her 92nd year.

By the way, Uncle Addie Waddell, the historian insists that in fact Mary Waddell was Scotch instead of German, and is descended from a Scotchman, who like the celebrated "Dugalen Dalgetty", in the "Legend of Montrose" and many others, emigrated from Scotland to Germany prior to the War of the Reformation, fought under "Gustavius the Lion of the North" and then settled permanently in Germany.

However this may be, Mary Waddell Bumgardner certainly possessed some of the characteristics of the "canny Scot". She had the habit of very plain and direct speech. She did not seek for the most euphemistic expression by which to designate the thing she intended to express. When she meant a spade she did not say "agricultural instrument". When speaking of a certain part of the human body, if she happened to be excited or out of temper she would not call it "the part that sits" or even the "rump", but would use a term, which modern ladies do not ordinarily use, at least in the presence of gentlemen.

Some six or eight years before her death she got a fall while gathering eggs in the hay-loft, which dislocated one of her hip joints and was never afterwards able to walk.

She retained her mental faculties to the last. She was a very young woman when the revolutionary war began. The site of the Bumgardner home was an uncleared wilderness when she and her husband first moved to it and she helped clear it up. She was in her early life a woman of unusual strength and activity. She began life with her husband poor, and she has told me, that in their early struggles for a livelihood she made a full hand by the side of her husband in the harvest field with her sickle. She lived for several years after my father moved to Greenville and I saw and talked with her on many occasions.

One habit of her's made a decided impression upon my boyish imagination.

At the close of each succeeding year she procured a new dress - which she wore for the first time on New Year's day. On New Year's morning she sat, arrayed in her new dress, at breakfast with the family; and after breakfast she took with her to her room, the old German Bible which I have previously mentioned, and remained in her room in exclusive retirement during the entire remainder of the day.

She had a very retentive memory; and she had a fund of anecdotes, in regard to the events of the revolutionary war, to the people of those days, and to the manners and customs of those primitive times; which she told very effectively and often with much humour. She was especially fond of telling stories which would raise a laugh on her husband. One of these stories I very well remember.

The Waddell family, brought with them when they emigrated to this country from Saxe Weimar, a quantity of porcelain or china, and glassware. Among them, by the way, was a large glass tumbler holding nearly half a gallon which was given to my wife's mother, and by her to my wife, and which we still have. The most precious of these articles was an especially fine pitcher, which was most carefully handled and was used only in ceremonial occasions. Under the original Bumgardner home was a deep cellar, entered by a flight of limestone steps. These steps were uncovered and were overlooked by one of the windows of the sitting room. One winter evening, when the cellar steps were slippery with sleet, company came in unexpectedly. Provisions for the entertainment of the company according to the rules of hospitality pervading in those primitive days had to be hastily improvised, and among the dainties offered to the guests were cakes and cider; and in honor of the guests, the cider was poured into the cups of the guests from this precious pitcher. In the course of the banquet the pitcher was emptied; and the old lady requested her husband to take the pitcher to the cellar and refill it with cider; which he obediently preceded to do. But unfortunately the old gentleman, on starting down the steps, slipped and down he went, painfully raking his shins against the sharp edges of the steps to the bottom. The old lady hearing the clattering ran to the window overlooking the steps, lifted the sash and called out, in her German brogue, "Jacob, did you break my pitcher?". Now, "Jacob" was naturally of a quick irascible and impulsive temper; he was smarting with severe pain, and aggravated perhaps, by his wife's great solicitude for the pitcher, and her utter indifference in regard to what had happened to him, and his very prompt and decided reply was, "No, but damn the pitcher, I will break it", and he immediately smashed it against the cellar steps.

Another of her stories on grandfather was this. One morning as he was about to leave for Richmond to be gone several weeks, as he frequently did, he handed grandmother a five hundred dollar bank bill, saying to her, "I have promised to pay to Mr. William Dunlap \$500.00 on the debt I owe him, he is to call for it next Monday, and when he comes hand him this note".

Now it happened that Mr. Dunlap did not call for the money, and that afterwards, probably several years afterwards he settled in full with Mr. Dunlap, and forgot the circumstance of his having handed to his wife the \$500.00 bill to be handed by her to Mr. Dunlap when he called.

Long afterwards the old gentleman was sitting in his wife's room one Sunday morning turning over the leaves of her Bible which lay on her table and found this identical \$500.00 note. The whole matter suddenly flashed across his memory; as did also the thought that this \$500.00 had been lying idle for twenty years. He jumped up impulsively, holding the note out to his wife, and said, "God da\_\_ it". Her reply was, "Well, Jacob, you are a strange man, you couldn't swear any harder if you had lost \$500.00. I can't see what makes you swear because you have found \$500.00". I also heard her tell the following story of a brilliant society banquet given by a neighbor in the early days of the settlement of the county. The house in which the entertainment was given was a primitive one, there was an attic over the main room, entered by a trap door, approached by a moveable ladder. The children of the family had been put to bed in the attic, the ladder removed, and the table set just under the trap door. While the company was sitting around the table eating the bountiful supper, a small boy, in his shirt tail, tumbled through the trap door, onto the table, knocking things helter skelter, and the instant he bumped against the table, he shouted back to the attic, "Don't jump yet boys, there ain't hay enough down. The little fellow was evidently a sleepwalker, and dreaming that he was going through with a very common performance of boys, viz., going to the haymow to throw down hay from the stack, and jumping down upon the pile.

I remember going one Sunday to Bethel to church, and after the service I went to the home to dinner and went into her room to see grandmother. Upon my sitting down in her room grandmother asked me if I had been to church. I told her "yes", she then asked me who preached, I told her "Dr. Calhoun" (Dr. Calhoun by the way was the Pastor of Hebron Church.). Then said she, "Dr. Calhoun was such a funny man, I never heard him preach but he said something that made me laugh right out in meetin. The last time I heard Dr. Calhoun preach was at Bethel. It was communion Sunday, the church was full. It was a very hot day, and the windows was open; some people was talking out side by one of the windows, and Dr. Calhoun stopped preaching and said Brother Blackwood, please step out and tell those people talking outside, not to talk quite so loud, they will wake up some members of the congregation who are asleep, and I yust laughed right out loud".

Jacob Bumgardner had the following children = Christian, Polly, who married Jacob Kunkle, Jacob, William, Betsy who married Abel Gibbons, John, James, Sarah, who married Alexander McGilvray and Lewis. I think they are named in the order of their age, but I am not absolutely certain. I am certain, however, that Christian was the oldest and Polly next, that Lewis was the youngest and Sarah was next to the youngest.

Christian married in Virginia, a lady whose name I have forgotten and moved to Kentucky and settled in Hart County. I think he had only one son Anthony Wayne Bumgardner, and some daughters. Anthony Wayne Bumgardner married, is now dead leaving a widow who at last accounts was still living with some children in Heart County, Kentucky, on the land left by Christian Bumgardner.

Jacob Bumgardner moved to Hart County, Kentucky, and married there; he had one son who studied medicine and practiced in the county. He made a visit to Virginia in 1848 or 1849 when I became acquainted with him. He married and left a family I think.

Polly married Jacob Kunkle and had a large family, viz., David, William, Elias, Jacob, John, James, Conrad, and Sarah, all of whom are now dead.

David Kunkle son of Jacob and Polly had a large family, only two of whom are now living, viz., Dr. Cooper Kunkle, living now, in Pulaski, and D. B. Kunkle of Craigsville. William Kunkle, left several children viz., William, Robert living at or near Craigsville, on daughter who married Dudley who has several children living. Jacob Kunkle left one son, Irving Kunkle who is still living he also left a daughter, I think, who married Baylor. John Kunkle, James Kunkle and Conrad Kunkle all died without leaving children. Eliza Kunkle and Mary Jane Kunkle never married, and Sarah Kunkle married Conrad Werner, and is dead without children.

William Bumgardner married a lady of Albermarle County and died leaving no children, his widow married a Mr. Goodman of Albermarle and left several children; among them was James Goodman, Araminta, who married James Hardin, and several others whose names I cannot remember.

Betsy Gibbons left only one son, who was a Methodist Preacher and died early leaving no children. She left several daughters, on Susan who married Joseph Hottle and left several children, one son still living, a daughter, Cora, who married .... Hanna and is still living. One daughter, Fanny, daughter of Betsy Gibbons, who married ... Surber, still living and has a son, Edward Surber, still living, and a daughter, Alice, who married .... Bolen and is still living in Bentonville, Warren Co., Virginia. Eveline, daughter of Betsy Gibbons married Andrew Bear, who left several children, one son, Henry, living in or near Sherando, a daughter, Mary who married ..... Joyner, a daughter, Betty, who married John Fauver, a son Luther who moved to the west some 30 years ago, and a daughter, Millie V., who married John Huffman. Millie V. Huffman had one daughter Eveline G. Huffman, still living. .... Hardin, and left two children, James Hardin living and Susan who married ..... and is living in Detroit.

One daughter Amanda, who married Hamilton Brown, and left a son Marshall Brown living in West Virginia, another son, Goode Brown, and a daughter, ..... who married Pelter. Araminta, daughter of Betsy Gibbons, who married John Paul, and left one son, John, and a daughter Blanche, both dead.

John Bumgardner married Nancy Clark, daughter of Samuel Clarke, a lawyer and prominent citizen of Staunton, and moved to Fayette, Missouri. He went into the mercantile business there in partnership with Lewis Bumgardner, and died in Missouri leaving no children.

James Bumgardner married Malinda McCorkle of Rockbridge, and had the following children, Eugenia, who married Archibald A. Sproul, Mary Mildred who



married James Bumgardner, jr., William, who married Pocahontas Happer, J. Alexander, who married Sarah McGilvray, Betty who married Dr. P. L. Murphy, late superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum at Morganton, North Carolina. Eugenia Sproul left the following children who are living, John A. Sproul, William W. Sproul, Hugh Bell Sproul and Fanny Sproul.

Mary Mildred Bumgardner left the following children who are living, Minnie M. Bumgardner, J. Lewis Bumgardner, Augusta Bumgardner, Rudolph Bumgardner, Eugenia S. Bumgardner, and Nellie Case Bumgardner.

William Bumgardner left the following children, Happer, who is dead, Willie who married Edward E. Faison of North Carolina, and India who married Hugh Humphery of Goldsboro, North Carolina.

Betty Murphy is living and has the following children living, Wm. Alexander, James B., Robert L., and May (Malinda McCorkle).

J. Alexander Bumgardner has the following living children, a son, Edward Case, Linda married to Charles Berkely living in Newport News, Eugenia, and Matilda married to James Lilly living in Tennessee.

Sarah McGilvray had the following children, viz., William, James, Tiffany, Tazewell, Mildred, Mary, who married Hutchins, Martha, Sarah, Hestor and Althea.

William McGilvray is dead leaving the following children, William, living in Kansas, J. A. living in Richmond, Ida, wife of Nestor Forbes, living in Richmond, Sarah ( ) wife of Wm. H. Snookes living in Richmond.

James McGilvray and Tazewell McGilvray died without children. Tiffany McGilvray married a daughter of Reuben D. Hill, is living in Indiana or Illinois.

Mildred McGilvray married Alexander Hutcheson and left the following children who are living, James, George, Annie and Augusta.

Mary McGilvray married James Michell and left the following children living, viz., Charles, Oliver, Samuel, Virginia, and Mary, who married Charles Hutchens who left the following children living, Peyton H., Frank, Samuel, Charles, Annie, who married Rosen.

Sarah who married J. Alexander Bumgardner, whose children are stated above.

Hester McGilvray married George Fitch, and they have several children living.

Althea McGilvray married Robinson and they have a son named McGivray and a daughter who married Smith.

Lewis Bumgardner married Hetty Ann Halstead. They had children who reached maturity as follows: James Bumgardner, Jr., Mary Bumgardner who married Andrew W. McClure, Sarah Catherine Bumgardner, who married M. F. McClure, Jacob Bumgardner and Lewis Bumgardner. They had also these children, William, Lewis and Daniel, who died in infancy.

Hetty Ann Bumgardner was born in Lexington, Kentucky, her father was Daniel Halstead, son of John Halstead, who was captured by the British when Gen. Washington evacuated Long Island, and was imprisoned and died in the Old North Church in the City of New York. A monument was erected in the church yard which I have seen and I suppose is still standing containing the names of the prisoners who died while in confinement in the Old North Church in which was included the name of John Halstead. While still a young girl, Hatty Ann Halstead went to the town of Fayette, Howard County, Missouri and lived there with her sister Sarah, wife of Col. James H. Birch; where Lewis Bumgardner, then living in Fayette and engaged in the mercantile business became acquainted with and married her late in 1833 or early 1834.

Lewis Bumgardner lived in Fayette until 1840, when his mercantile firm, composed of himself and Hampton Boone, a son of the celebrated Daniel Boone failed, as the result of the disastrous panic which at that period swept over the county, and produced a condition of almost universal bankruptcy, and then moved to Plattsburg, Clinton County Missouri, and shortly afterward bought from the Government a tract of land containing 760 acres, about 1-1/2 miles south of Plattsburg adjoining the "Prairie Park" estate of Col. Birch. He build a house on this tract of land, otherwise improved it, and lived on it until April 1847, when he moved back to Virginia.

The road from Plattsburg to this farm crosses Smith's Fork of the Little Platte River, and the ford is still designated in the Geography of Clinton County as the "Bumgardner Ford". While living in Clinton County, Lewis Bumgardner was occupied in farming, and during a part of the time was employed as a clerk and Notary in the Land Office located in Plattsburg, during the time of which employment Col. Birch was at the head, (Superintendent I believe it is termed) of the Land Office at Plattsburg.

After moving back to Virginia Lewis Bumgardner sold his land to Clinton County to Col. Birch, and in the division of his estate the Bumgardner tract was assigned to his daughter, Harriet, who is now Mrs. Carter, who I believe still owns it.

Lewis Bumgardner brought with him from Missouri to Virginia, James Bumgardner, Jr., Mary, Sarah Catherine, Augusta Virginia, Daniel, who died in Mt. Solon in 1847, and an infant who died within a few days after reaching Virginia.

Within a month or two after reaching Virginia, Lewis Bumgardner engaged in the mercantile business at Mt. Solon in Augusta County, Virginia, and remained there until August 1847, when he formed a partnership with his brother James Bumgardner, and the firm purchased of Thomas McCorkle his mercantile establishment in Greenville, Virginia

and conducted business there under the style of "J. & L. Bumgardner". Afterwards Andrew W. McClure, who married Mary Bumgardner went into the firm in place of James Bumgardner, and the business was conducted under the name of Bumgardner & McClure until the beginning of the Civil War.

Jacob Bumgardner, Lewis Bumgardner and a daughter who died in infancy were born in Greenville. The mother of Hetty Ann Bumgardner, widow of Daniel Halstead; lived with Lewis Bumgardner from the time he went to housekeeping after his marriage until her death, which occurred when I was about three years old. I have a recollection of her personal appearance, and distinctly remember her death and burial. Her maiden name was Hetty Sprong and she was a lineal descendant of the celebrated Anneke Jans Bogardus. Madame Bogardus, is a prominent figure in the history of New York City. She appears to have been the leader, apparently the absolute dictator of New York society, both before and after the conquest of New York by the English. She was descended from one of the daughters of William the Silent of Orange and the Abbess Charlotte of Bourbon, whom William married, after he divorced his wife, the Princess of Saxony, and after the Abbess Charlotte embraced the Protestant faith, and renounced and repudiated her Monastic vows.

That marriage was a tremendous shock to the Catholics of Europe, who regarded it as scandalous and illegal, because of a man with a divorced wife, illegally divorced according to the Catholic idea and of a woman, who had violated the solemn and irrepealable monastic vow, and added rancour to the intense bitterness of the long and bloody contest between the Netherlands and Spain.

She made the transfer to Trinity Church, of the immensely valuable property which has been the cause of litigation between her descendants and Trinity Church for two or three generations and which litigation has been considered by the highest appellate court of New York, certainly in one, and perhaps in more reported cases. The claim of the descendants to the property was upon the ground that the transfer was in fact a lease for the term of 99 years, upon the expiration of which, the property belonged in remainder to the heirs of Anneke Jans.

In the records of these suits, is doubtless contained a statement more or less complete of the descendants of Anneke Jans. These descendants are now very numerous and include many individuals of distinction.

Since writing the above I have seen a very carefully prepared statement made by Eckstien Case, which is in the hands of my daughter, Minnie Bumgardner, giving an account of the descent of Anneke Jans Bogardus; and of the descent of Hetty Sprong Halstead from Anneke Jans, with quite a full statement of the descendants of Daniel and Hetty Sprong Halstead. This statement is a valuable supplement and addition to this statement of mine.

About 25 years ago an article appeared in Harpers Magazine giving an account of the descent, and personal character of Anneke Jans Bogardus and also a sketch of the

litigation between her descendants and Trinity Church. I very carefully put away a copy of the magazine, but I am unable to find it.

Eckstien Case, son of Mary Case a sister of Bettie Ann Bumgardner has as I am informed, collected a number of facts connected with his descent from Anneke Jans.

At the time of her death, Grandmother Halstead had in her possession the family Bible containing the family record, from the time of Anneke Jans Bogardus to her own time. According to the usage of the family this Bible was left in the custody of the youngest member of each successive family. My mother kept this Bible waiting for an opportunity to deliver it to the youngest member of the Halstead family, who was ..... Halstead living somewhere in Missouri. Before moving back to Virginia she delivered the Bible to her sister Sarah, wife of Col. Birch, to be given by her to the younger brother. Sarah Birch died soon afterwards, and the Bible was unfortunately lost or destroyed.

The Halstead who died a captive in the old North Church owned a large body of land on Long Island including a large part of the present City of Brooklyn. His widow after the death of her husband, resided in the City of New York, and conveyed the Long Island land to one of her brothers. Her interest in the land was simply a dower. Daniel Halstead was an infant at the time of this conveyance. He married quite young, shortly after his marriage he went to sea, in some capacity or in some errand and the vessel in which he sailed was captured by the Spaniards for some alleged violation of the Spanish Navigation laws, and he was detained as a prisoner for a considerable time. After his escape or release from the Spaniards and while still a very young man he moved to Lexington, engaged in the manufacture of tobacco. He then moved to the city of St. Louis, and again from there to Clinton County, Ill., and died there.

For some reason Daniel Halstead was not apprised of the fact, or did not apprehend the importance of the fact, that his mother only owned a dower interest in the valuable Long Island lands, but at length he sent Henry Clay to New York to investigate the matter, who on such investigation ascertained that the Grantee of the Long Island land and his successors, had been in possession, under claim or color of title, for such a length of time as to bar all adverse claim under the Statue of Limitations.

(This above statement in regard to the Long Island land, and the investigation by Henry Clay was made to me by my mother on several occasions.)

My mother frequently told me that her mother often impressed it upon her, that her children would some day be entitled to a share of a large estate in Holland. What estate it was or how her children were to become entitled to it my mother did not understand or did not explain to me. Certain it is, however, that no share of any such estate has ever yet been distributed to us.

Daniel Halstead had a number of children. Sam Christopher Halstead who was steamboat engineer, and who as such engineered the first steamboat which reached the head of navigation on the Missouri River. He finally settled on a tract of land near the River on the Illinois side a few miles above St. Louis, where his children still live. I met

two of the daughters still single, some years ago when on a visit to my Aunt Mary Case who then lived in ....., Illinois.

Eliza daughter of Daniel Halstead married Sam M. Scantland, of Tennessee. Scantland commanded a company of Tennessee volunteers in the Mexican War. He highly distinguished himself at the battle of Buena Vista, in which he was badly wounded, losing an eye for which he was promoted and pensioned. Simon Hilb, once a well known merchant of Staunton, who served in the Civil War in the Staunton Battery, also served in the Mexican War in the company commanded by Capt. James M. Scantland. He left a son, .....who lived on a farm in Kentucky, not far from Covington. Another son who was a broker in Cincinnati, a daughter, Kate, who married a lawyer named Haggerty and lived in Covington, Kentucky, and another daughter whose name I have forgotten.

I visited Kate Haggerty in her home in Covington during the Session of the Democratic Convention at Cincinnati which nominated Col. Hancock.

Mary, daughter of Daniel Halstead married Zephor Case and lived and died in Carlyle, Ill. He was for many years Clerk of the Court held in Clinton County.

Mary Case had several children, ..... Case, a prominent editor who died in Carlyle, Warren Case who married Linda McClure, Eckstein Case who lives in Cleveland, and is executor or Trustee managing the estate of Zephor Case, who died leaving a large estate in which the children of Mary Case participated. Minnie Case who lives with Eckstein Case in Cleveland and Nelly Case who died recently in Cleveland.

Sarah, daughter of Daniel Halstead, married Col. James H. Birch of Missouri, who lived first in Fayette, and in or about 1839 or 1840 moved to Plattsburg, Clinton County, Missouri. Col. Birch was a prominent lawyer and politician, was a brilliant and eloquent speaker, was several times a candidate for congress, but was never elected. He contested the east of the elected members immediately after the war, but failed in the contest. For several years a member of the Court of Appeals of Missouri, he was superintendent of the Land Office at Plattsburg for one presidential term. He purchased a large body of land about two miles south of Plattsburg and erected a large brick dwelling upon it in which he lived until his death, he lived to be quite an old man.

The relation between Col. Birch and Lewis Bumgardner was of the most intimate and friendly character. I feel quite sure that he gave to Lewis Bumgardner, efficient assistance in enabling him to support his family after his removal to Plattsburg in very reduced circumstances and in enabling him to buy the tract of land from the Government.

The relations between the Birch and Bumgardner families were most intimate and affectionate. My boyish observation of the high estimation in which the community held Col. Birch, which I attributed to the fact that he was a lawyer, and my boyish comparison between the conversation and demeanor of the lawyers who visited Col. Birch, and the conversation and demeanor of the other men of my acquaintance, which led to my belief

that lawyers were par se superior to all other men, was I feel sure the cause of my boyish determination to become a lawyer. At all events, I well remember, that in early boyhood, I resolved to become a lawyer, persistently declared that resolve, and subsequent circumstances enabled me to carry it out.

After my capture at the battle of Winchester, when I was taken, with the other officers captured in the battle, to the military Prison of Fort Delaware. Shortly after reaching the prison I wrote a letter to my cousin Harriette, daughter of Judge Birch, to which letter a reply promptly came containing an enclosure of \$100.00 from Col. Birch. Of course this remittance added greatly to my comfort while in prison. Enough was left on my discharge from prison to take me comfortably home, and 7 cents of it was left in my pocket when I reached home.

Sarah Birch left several children. Olivia, the oldest, married the Rev. Rush, a Methodist preacher, who became distinguished. At the outbreak of the Civil War he resided in St. Joseph, Mo. And was severely harassed and persecuted by reason of his sympathy for the south.

Olivia Rush has several children still living among whom is Mrs. Hestor McCoy of Los Angeles, Cal., who has visited us several times, and with whom I have had such correspondence.

Charles Birch, the oldest son, was a lawyer and a politician and is a man of such distinction, was in the Senate, and the House of Representatives of Missouri for a number of years.

He married a lady from Kentucky, has several children, and is still living in or near Plattsburg, Mo.

Sarah Birch, daughter of Sarah Birch married Fitzhugh Frost, who was the son of Col. Birch's second wife, and she was given the home and a large part of the Prairie Park estate upon which she died. She left several children.

Harriett daughter of Sarah, married late in life a Mr. Carter, she is still living in Kansas City, and has no children.

Alice Birch, daughter of Sarah Birch was on a visit to my mother in Greenville when the war broke out, was unable to get home across the lines and died in Greenville during the war, she is buried at Bethel.

Miller Birch, son of Sarah, died unmarried. Several of Sarah Birch's children died in infancy.

Hetty Ann Halstead married Lewis Bumgardner, whose children are stated above.

James Bumgardner, Jr., son of Lewis Bumgardner, as stated above, married Mary Mildred, daughter of James Bumgardner, and has the following children, Malinda, (Minni) living in Staunton, J. Lewis Bumgardner, a lawyer living in Beckley, West Virginia, Rudolph, a lawyer living in Staunton, Augusta, whose home is Staunton, Eugenia S., whose home is Staunton, and Nelly Case, whose home is Staunton, and who for several years has been, and still is a teacher in the V.S.D.B. Institute of Staunton.

J. Lewis Bumgardner has one child, a girl, Mary Mildred, about two years of age, who is deaf and dumb, but her parents hope that she may recover the power of speech and hearing. J. Lewis Bumgardner's wife was Ophia Ellison and was born and raised in or near Beckley, West Virginia.

Rudolph Bumgardner's wife was Nannie Scott, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wm. Nelson Scott, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Staunton.

Mary Bumgardner, oldest daughter of Lewis Bumgardner married Andrew W. McClure. She lived in Greenville until the close of the Civil War, then moved to Staunton and died there leaving several children, viz., Linda, who married Warren case, who is living in Jacksonville, Ill, is a widow and has two children.

Sarah, who married W. F. Wilcox and is living in Birmingham, Alabama and has several children.

Hetty, who married James Capps and is living in Jacksonville, Ill. And has one child, James.

Alice, who married Horace Bougers of Louisiana and is living in Covington, near New Orleans and has three children.

Kate, who married Richard Reynolds and is living in Jacksonville, Ill, and has no children.

Jacob Bumgardner, son of Lewis Bumgardner, married Minnie Jones, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, moved to Pennsylvania died near Allentown, and is buried in the cemetery near Allentown.

Sarah Catherine Bumgardner, daughter of Lewis Bumgardner, Married W. F. McClure and is living near Spottswood, Augusta County on the old McClure farm. She has several children, viz., see statement of Eckstein Case for full statement.

Augusta Virginia Bumgardner, daughter of Lewis Bumgardner married Joseph Tannehill, is a widow and is living with Kate Reynolds in Jacksonville, Ill.

Malinda, wife of James Bumgardner was Malinda McCorkle, of Rockbridge. Her grandfather McCorkle was wounded either at Guilford Court House or at the battle of the Cowpens, and died as he was making his way home. His family connections are very

numerous, they include almost every important family of Rockbridge, the Andersons, Glasgows, Moors, Morrisons, Poagues, Wilsons, and others. The McCorkle family is very numerous. I am informed that Ex-Governor Wm. H. McCorkle of West Virginia has made, or is engaged in making a statement of the McCorkle family.

A sister of Mary Waddell Bumgardner married a man named Cunningham, whose descendants live somewhere in Southwest Virginia.

The relationship of my children may be summed as follows:

1. The descendants of Anneke Jans Bogardus.
2. The descendants of Daniel Halstead and Hetty Sprong.
3. The descendants of Christian Bumgardner
4. The lineal and collateral relatives of Mary Waddell Bumgardner, wife of Jacob Bumgardner.
5. The lineal and collateral relatives of Malinda McCorkle wife of James Bumgardner.
6. The descendants of Governor Nicol of New York.

The persons now existing of these several classes are thousands in number.

My daughters are entitled to membership in the organization of the daughters of the American Revolution,

- 1st. Because their ancestor Halstead died a prisoner of War in the Old North Church,
- 2nd. Because their ancestor Christian Bumgardner was a revolutionary soldier,
- 3rd. Because their ancestor McCorkle died of wounds received either at the Battle of Guildford Court House or the Cowpens.

They are, I suppose, also entitled to membership in the much more aristocratic organization of "Colonial Dames" as descendants of Annette Jan Begirds, and as such related to the "House of Orange", and the "House of Bourbon".

I will mention here a circumstance that may be of interest. It is well known historically that cannon balls used at the siege of Yorktown were cast at the old Moore Furnace, the ruins of which are still visible on the roadside a mile or two east of Steeles Tavern. These balls of course were transported in wagons to Yorktown during the siege.

In the spring of 1847 while my father's family were staying with James Bumgardner's family on the Bumgardner Farm, I found in a small, old, disused and dilapidated log building standing near the erection of the present barn on the premises, a pile of cannon balls of several sizes. There was about a half a cart load of them, and they were neatly piled or stacked. I was sufficiently acquainted with history to know that no battle had been fought in the neighborhood, during the Revolutionary War, and my curiosity, in regard to where they came from and why they were there, led me to make several inquiries. After failure in several quarters, I asked my grandfather, Jacob Bumgardner about them. He walked with me to the old building and looked at the pile of cannon balls, and told me that he had forgotten all about the



balls being there, but on seeing them he remembered that he had sent his wagon loaded with cannon balls from the Furnace to Yorktown. That when the wagon got back home and was overhauled the balls were found, at the bottom of the wagon bed under the straw, which was put in the bottom of the bed to protect it from the bumping of the heavy packages of balls. In the transportation over the rough roads a package must have broken and the loose balls got under the straw, and were overlooked when the wagon was unloaded in Yorktown. When the old building was torn down the balls were scattered about the premises. I often saw a number of them in the office of the Bumgardner home, Rudolph Bumgardner brought several of them to my home and I think he has them still.

James Bumgardner, son of Lewis, was born in Fayette, Missouri, on the 18th day of February, 1835, moved with his father's family to Plattsburg, Clinton County, in 1840. There was a good common school in Plattsburg, taught by competent teachers, and he acquired in that school a fairly good English education. I remember that on the way from Missouri to Virginia we stopped over for several days, including Sunday, in Harrisonburg, Virginia, which time was spent with the family of Alexander McGilvray, brother-in-law of my father, Lewis Bumgardner. On Sunday I went to Sunday school with the McGilvray children, and the Superintendent of the school called upon me to read aloud a passage from some book, the Bible I suppose. When I got through he asked who my teacher was; I replied that I had been to school under several teachers, but that I could not remember when I first learned to read. He replied, "Well, you were certainly remarkably well taught by somebody".

The McGilvray girls went home very proud of their Missouri cousin, and related the incident, to their parents.

During my seven years sojourn in Clinton County, I had some fairly good times. The country was new, and full of game; the thickets were full of quail, and the prairies swarmed with prairie chickens. Netting quail with my father was my favorite sport, and I had fine times trapping prairie chickens, when, in the early winter time, they flocked into the cornfields to feed around the . . . . .