

Farmland acquired at Edgar Springs in Phelps County, Missouri by Philip Jackson in the early 1830's. He later sold these lots and purchased the Yancy grist mill and adjacent bottomland in December 1857 (shown at top - "M" indicates the location of the mill on Little Piney Creek)



Jackson's Mill, Yancy, Missouri ca, 1863. Built by slave labor in 1846, it was purchased by Philip Jackson (Smith Jackson's father) in 1857 and operated by him and his family until it was shut down in 1864 because of the Civil War. In 1866 Philip sold it to his son-in-law, Thomas Snodgrass. It was severely damaged by a flood in 1869, after which it was torn down and a new mill was built on the site. The town of Yancy was then renamed "Yancy Mills." The person standing at center by the ladder *may* be Philip Jackson (if so, it's the only known photo of him). *Photo courtesy of Cecil King.*

When Philip wasn't farming his lands he hauled freight with oxen and mule teams for the Meramec Iron Works, transporting pig iron to St. Louis and bringing back bacon and other

commodities for the ironworkers, miners and woodcutters who supplied the smelters with charcoal. When the iron ore deposits began to play out, the Iron Works shipments dwindled. Philip then purchased the grist mill at Yancy [later called Yancy Mills] and 80 acres of prime bottom land for farming on the Little Piney River, on 7 Dec 1857, for the substantial sum of \$3,500. The Yancy Mill had been built in 1846 by David Lennox and Lindsey Coppedge. It was an impressive structure for the frontier of those days—50 feet high, 40 feet wide and 60 feet long, beautifully constructed of massive squared logs on a stone foundation. It was the only mill in the county at that time, so Philip kept it in operation day and night. The original owner of the mill site, Anthony Kitchen, had opened a trading post and store in a nearby log cabin. This store was later run by the men who built the mill, and was probably taken over by Philip for the sale of flour and corn meal after he purchased the mill in 1857.

Philip also purchased farm land including what was later known as the George Lane Place, including half of Lane Springs [W half of the NW quarter, N half of the SW quarter, and the SE quarter of the SW quarter, Sec. 32, T36N, R8W]. Philip Jackson appears on the 1860 Census for Little Piney Township in Phelps County, living with his wife Catherine and children Louisa (16), General Andrew (7), Mary (6) and Nancy (3), right next door to his son, George Washington Jackson and wife Sarah Cardell.

Social life in those days centered around community gatherings, especially church meetings, school meetings, pie-suppers, picnics, and other celebrations of all kinds. Such events were really the only recreation available, and were the only place to get news (transmitted entirely by word of mouth in the days before local newspapers were founded). The town of Yancy had a celebration every 4th of July in the field next to Philip Jackson's mill, and partying would continue on into the evening at Philip's house. There was also a big community picnic and dance held every year in nearby Gourd Creek Cave; a large plank dance floor was even installed inside the large cave entrance. According to Cecil King (*History of Yancy Mills*, 1996), "The Jacksons and many other families would attend these picnics, and many families had group pictures made of the family while at the picnic."

According Kate Fore Heavin, daughter of Sarah Ann Jackson Fore and therefore our Smith Jackson's niece (in recollections published in the *Phelps County Centennial Edition*, May 31, 1957), her grandfather Philip Jackson and his brother John set up the first school district in the Yancy Mills area. Kate, born in 1870, attended the Ben Fore School, just a tiny log hut, and then the Corn Creek School. Billy Bradley, her first teacher, had killed Taylor Grisham in 1902 for being involved with his wife (and, according to the unwritten law of the times, went free); Kate had heard the shot. Taylor Grisham ran the Yancy Mills distillery that produced Grisham Whiskey, and had been something of a local big shot; the distillery was a busy, exciting social gathering place in those days.

Kate's comments on her childhood probably hold for Smith Jackson and his children as well, so they make interesting reading about the times. Kate (one of eight children) helped care for her brothers and sisters, and also helped with the sheep shearing and wool carding, spinning and weaving to make all of the family's clothes. At school students of all ages studied in one

room under one teacher; proficiency in their successive readers determined a student's progress, and when the eighth reader was mastered the student was considered educated and ready for the world's work. They used what was called the "study out" method whereby each student "jest hollered good and loud as they studied their books." When a teacher caught a student making insufficient noise while studying he was given a few licks with a hickory stick. Consequently "you could hear a school a mile away in those days, if the wind was right."

Kate shivered to recall the childhood medical ills of those days. One was "the seven-year itch" malady prevalent among school kids—an uncomfortable skin disease that generally ran for seven years before dissipating. Her mother made a poltice of polk root boiled with sulfur, which burned like fire and was probably worse than the disease itself, though it did temporarily relieve the itch. As a little girl Kate had also suffered from an overdose of calomel (mercury chloride) which her mother had given her to break a fever. Calomel was thought to tone up the system, cure bad dispositions, tantrums, etc. and was also used as a purgative. In Kate's case she probably developed mercury poisoning, got "salivated," and all her teeth fell out; an infection then set in around her mouth, like a spreading cancer, and was finally arrested by the application of sulfur. To ward off other childhood diseases a lump of asafetida (a noxious-smelling gum resin derived from the roots of certain plants) was often hung around a child's neck—enough to keep all human companionship as well as diseases at a distance. Another dreaded hazard was head lice, the standard treatment for which was to soak the head in coal oil to get the tenacious lice to let go, then comb them out and crush them individually; a heavy application of sassafras oil completed the treatment. Kate commented that life was indeed hard during the early homesteading era, but that she was proud to have lived through those times.

When the Civil War began, Missouri was in an awkward position. Though a slave state as a result of the "Missouri Compromise" in 1820, Missouri did not secede from the Union. Consequently the loyalties of the populace were divided, and Union troops from anti-slavery states were not always as friendly as might have been wished. The Union government quartered troops at Rolla, Missouri, the end of the Frisco Railroad at that time. These troops were unpaid, or paid only in worthless "scrip," and had to forage off the land in order to eat. They caused so much disruption and made off with so much grain that Philip was eventually forced to abandon the mill.

Scavenging troops were not the only danger. It was during these difficult times that a government detective came into the area looking for the notorious Civil War bushwacker [bushwackers amounted to terrorists during the Civil War] known as Wild Bill Wilson. Wilson had been a local well-to-do farmer originally intent upon not taking sides in the Civil War. However, after Union troops burned his house to the ground because of a mistaken assumption that he was already part of a local gang, he vowed to get even with "them devils." His main area of operation was around Yancy where he had friends and relatives. He hid out in local caves which he stockpiled with food and supplies for himself and his horse "Bullit." He and other bushwackers roamed the Ozark Hills at will, causing chaos for the Army. Wilson met up with the detective at Philip's home and killed him on a hill overlooking the house. Philip had to bury the body to keep soldiers from finding it and then killing someone in retaliation.

On another occasion, three soldiers had tracked Wilson to Jackson's mill, where they had often stopped for a free meal. Wilson had hidden his horse in a shed, and the soldiers had found it, then began searching the mill for him. When one soldier stopped to fill his pipe and lit a match, Bill jumped out from the shadows with both pistols firing and killed all three soldiers before they could react. He escaped easily, and a few days later single-handedly raided a supply wagon train, killing or running off all the drivers and burning the goods after taking what he wanted (King, 1996).

In addition to commandeering food, troops often forcibly drafted young men into service, or sent them to prison camps to keep them from fighting for the other side. On one occasion about 25 Union troops from Fort Wyman at Rolla stopped at Jackson's mill just before suppertime and demanded to be fed. The only female at home was Philip Jackson's 16-year-old daughter Sarah Ann. The soldiers had with them a young boy they were holding as a prisoner. Sarah said she need wood to cook with, so the captain ordered the boy to go chop some wood, and Sarah went along to help carry it back. Taking pity on the boy, she told him to make a run for it while she chopped the wood, and the sound of chopping would make the soldiers think he was still there. After stalling, and chopping, as long as she could, she went back without the boy. Immediately the soldiers mounted their horses and took off after him. Whether they found him or not, Sarah never did find out, but odds are they tracked him down and killed him, otherwise Sarah herself would have been held responsible for his escape. [Sarah's grandson, Jack Fore, heard this story from her when he was young—recounted in King's *History of Yancy Mills*.]

After the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, Wild Bill Wilson was still a wanted man. He left for Texas, wrote to his wife in someone else's name and told her Bill Wilson had been killed (she was said to be in on this deception), and lived to a ripe old age under an assumed name. At least that's the story the old timer's told about him. Philip Jackson's brother, John Jackson, married Wild Bill's "widow," Mary Noakes Wilson (a woman of fiery temperment).

Philip Jackson's niece Luvisa (daughter of his sister Martha Patsey) had a more tragic encounter with bushwackers during the war: They entered her home, stood her husband of three months (George Sally) in front of their fireplace, and shot him. He just stood there. Luvisa went to him when the bushwackers had left, and he was still standing there, dead.

The animosity and hatred of the Civil War continued well after Lee's surrendered, especially in Missouri. The government was still tracking down bushwackers and punishing Southern sympathizers. In May of 1865 William Conner had been murdered by the bushwackers George Connelly and Anthony Wright, son of Judge Lewis F. Wright, a good friend of the Jackson family. A band of vigilantes traced them to Judge Wright's house, where they found Conner's horse. Col. Thomas J. Babcoke and a troop of soldiers were subsequently dispatched to the Wright household, where they arrested Judge Wright and his four other sons (Anthony having escaped) on 17 August 1865. Shortly after being taken away by the soldiers, supposedly for trial, the prisoners were all murdered. At the inquest, Philip Jackson's son Thomas Jefferson

Jackson and brother John Jackson were both called to testify. Thomas testified to having visited Judge Wright's house the night of the murders and found a tense situation with about 30 soldiers under command of Col. Babcoke, some of whom he overheard saying to each other that they should kill every damned person in the place. Thomas then went to his father Philip's home where, following the murders, a detachment of soldiers arrived, stayed all night and "were all over the house." John Jackson testified that he had heard about the killings the same night, and saw the bodies lying in the road, with bullet holes all around in the ground. He later saw the bodies piled in a wagon at John Grayson's house. He feared for his own safety at that point, because he had known the judge very well. None of the Jacksons were harmed, though, and in the end Col. Babcoke and his men were acquitted.

On 7 February 1866 Philip finally sold the mill (now somewhat deteriorated from several years of disuse) along with the associated 80 acres to Thomas Snodgrass, husband of Philip's daughter Louisa Jane Jackson, for \$1500. The year before, in 1865, Thomas had apparently made a down payment on the property by paying off a \$783 loan Philip had taken from Judge Wright shortly before his murder by the Union troops. In 1868 Philip sued Thomas for the balance still due on the mill and it was paid.

Philip lived another 10 years following the Civil War. He appears on the 1870 census for Spring Creek Township (which appears to have absorbed the former Little Piney Township) with wife Catherine, daughter Mary (12) and their deaf and dumb daughter Charlotte (14). He is shown living between the households of his son, Thomas Jefferson Jackson (and wife Harriet Fore), on one side and his daughter Sarah Ann Jackson, wife of William Harrison Fore, on the other side. In 1872 Philip sold his farm land on the Little Piney River and retired to his house on the "George Lane Place," where he passed away in 1875. He is said by to be buried in the Pillman [Yancy] Cemetery, a quarter mile west of Lane Springs above the house where he lived, but his headstone has not been recorded.

Philip's will lists his surviving children as "Smith Jackson, Susan [Jackson] Northcutt, Louisa [Jackson] Snodgrass, T[homas] J[efferson] Jackson, George [Washington] Jackson, [Andrew] General Jackson, Mary A. [Jackson] Fore, Nancy A. [Jackson] Galbreth, and Charlotta Jackson." Catherine survived Philip by 32 years, living to the remarkable (for those times) age of 82 before dying in 1907. Her grave is located in the Jackson Cemetery, Phelps County, on the corner of her son Thomas's old farm, along with several other Jacksons (but not Philip). The late Eugene Jackson, who prepared a massive descendancy of Philip and his father, estimated that Philip Jackson currently has at least 1,600 descendants, many of them still living in the Phelps and Washington County areas of Missouri.



Gravestone of Catherine Hamilton Jackson, wife of Philip Jackson and mother of Smith Jackson

Among the more interesting names given to Jackson family members is that of William P. Jackson's son, Andrew "General" Jackson, born in 1828. Clearly this name reflects the popularity of General Andrew Jackson, who had been elected President of the United States in

that same year. Missouri was part of the southern block of states that voted for Jackson, and people there considered his election to be a victory for the common people over the forces of privilege in Washington. Furthermore, the new President was a former Indian fighter who advocated the complete removal of the indigenous tribes from Missouri in order to make way for continued white settlement. So he was a popular guy in Missouri. Andrew General Jackson no doubt received his middle name to demonstrate clearly that he was not named after just any Andrew Jackson, but after *the* General Andrew Jackson the Indian fighter; throughout his life he went by the name "General." His older brother, Philip Jackson (our direct ancestor), perpetuated the name by naming his eighth child General Andrew Jackson (he was listed as "G. A." on the 1860 census) in 1852; he, too, went by the name "General."

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Smith Jackson". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid and somewhat slanted to the right.

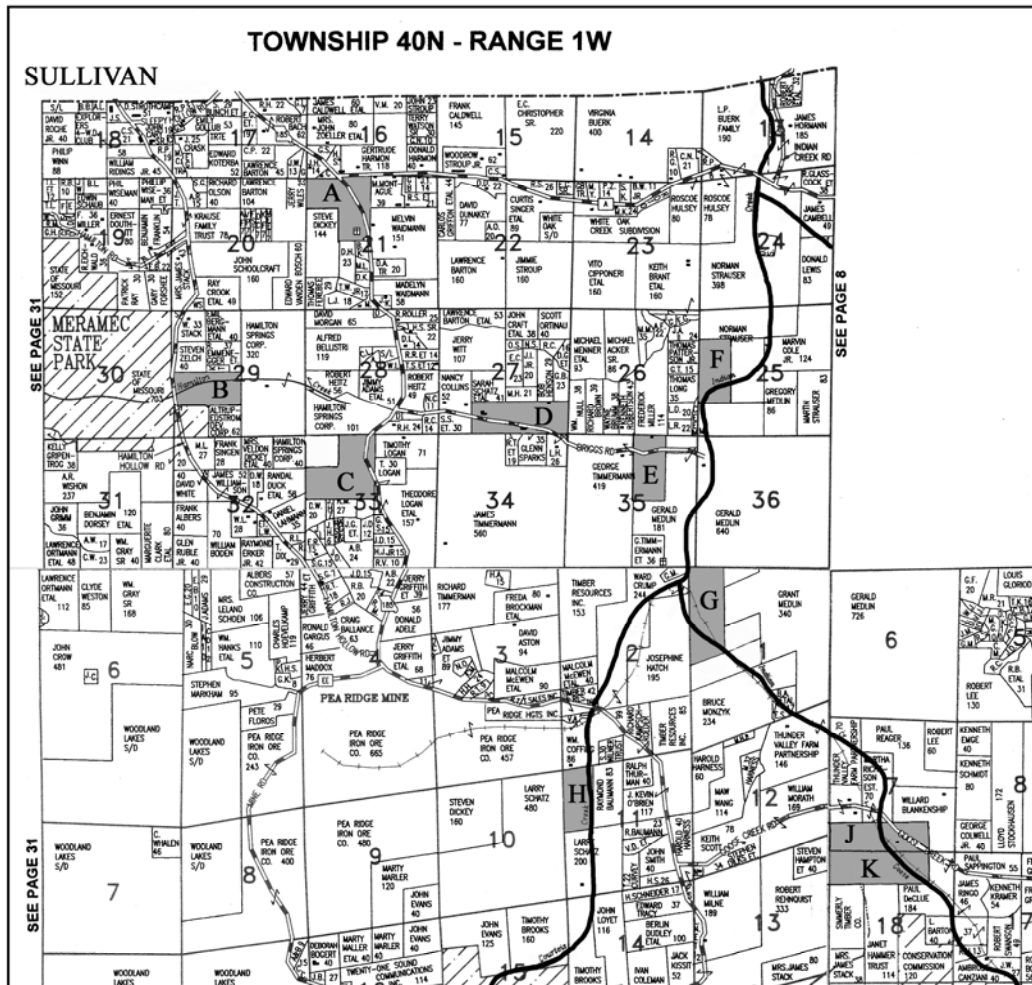
Smith Jackson (1834-1906)

Smith Jackson, Philip's eldest son, was an interesting character. He is known to have married three times, fathered at least 18 children, served as town marshal, fought in the Civil War, and survived a final altercation with the infamous convicted murderer Richard Marshall whom he had arrested for killing his uncle.

Smith Jackson was born on January 1, 1834, the second in his family to be born following the move to Missouri. He grew up around Indian Creek in Johnson [then Liberty] Township, but around 1850 (at the age of 16) he moved with his family to the Edgar Springs area. Like his younger half-brother, Thomas Jefferson "Jeff" Jackson, he probably helped his father haul freight by ox wagon to St. Louis and back, the round trip taking at least ten days.

[Jeff in later years served as a Justice of the Peace and raised black cattle and honey bees on his farm on Corn Creek.] They must have kept in close touch with their friends on Indian Creek, however, because seven years later Smith married Eada [Eda, Ede, Ada, Eady...the Simmons Family Bible appears to spell her name Ede] Simmons on May 31, 1855. Eada's father had a farm on Indian Creek.

Eada was born June 3, 1839, in [Henry County?] Tennessee, the daughter of John Austin Simmons (born 1816 in North Carolina) and Rachel H. Sparks (born 1824 in Tennessee). Eada, along with her parents and infant brother Joseph, had moved to Missouri in 1841/42; seven more siblings were added to her family in the following years.¹⁸ No photo of Eada has survived; following her marriage, their home and possessions suffered three serious fires.¹⁹ But we may surmise that she was stout. Smith Jackson was relatively thin, but all of their children were stout.²⁰



Farms on Indian Creek, Courtois Creek and Goose Creek, Johnson Twp., Washington Co.

- A = Tullis estate, purchased by Smith Jackson in 1876
- B = Levi Garrett, Smith Jackson's uncle
- C = Van Alen farm, purchased by Smith Jackson in 1874 for \$3
- D = Smith Jackson homestead, patented 1857
- E = John Austin Simmons homestead, patented 1857
- F = Susan Northcutt farm, purchased from Smith Jackson in 1872
- G = George Northcutt farm [uncle of Smith Jackson]
- H = David N. Baker Jr. farm [Smith Jackson's cousin], patented in 1856
- J = William P. Jackson farm [Smith Jackson's grandfather], patented in 1857
- K = Philip Jackson farm [Smith Jackson's father], purchased in 1847

On June 10, 1857, Smith Jackson patented a 120-acre farm just a half-mile west of the Simmons farm [covering the S half of the SE quarter plus the SE quarter of the SW quarter of Sec. 27, R1W T40N].

[To visit these properties go south from Sullivan about 10 miles on Highway 185, then turn left/east on Briggs Road. After a half mile the road begins passing through what was Smith

Jackson's farm, continuing for three-fourths of a mile. Then after another half mile the road passes through John Simmons' old property for half a mile before culminating at Indian Creek. About a mile south is an old cemetery where many people from the early days are buried, known as the New Hope or Bryant or Hulsey Cemetery—a survey of the cemetery is kept in the Potosi Library.]

Eada's mother, Rachel Sparks, died in early 1860, and on October 4, 1860 John Simmons remarried, to Sarah Anderson Calvert. Together John and Sarah had nine more children, to add to the 13 he'd had with Rachel Sparks.



Gravestone of Smith Jackson's infant son, Philip, who died in 1863

Neither Eada nor any of the Jacksons have left much of a written record of what their life in Missouri was like in those days. But Eada's stepmother Sarah wrote a letter to the *Sullivan News* dated June 29, 1914, responding to an article that had been published about pioneers in Franklin County. She tells that her parents came from Indiana to Missouri (probably around 1815-1820), and she lists her siblings. She herself was born in 1830, the second youngest of eight children. She writes:

We were all born in the old homestead [on Cedar Fork near the Newport trading post, before the town of Sullivan was founded]. The houses we lived in were made of logs. They were one-story with puncheon [large wood-slab] floors. The doors were made of clapboard hung on wooden hinges. On still mornings one could hear them squeaking quite a distance. The windows consisted of a hole in the wall with shutters made of boards; sometimes they were hung on wooden hinges, often they used buckskin for hinges.

The only religious denominations I knew were Methodist and Baptist. The dance of those days was the reel. The men stood facing the women and they danced between each other, then they swung those on the other side. Children from 8 to 14 years old in the summer danced barefooted on the puncheon floors. Buckskin breeches were common, dried venison and honey were abundant. It seems to me that people were happier then than they are now. I have often compared the life of today with the life of those days. In my young days when neighbors visited each other they went on Saturday and stayed all night. These old people would talk over their troubles and share in their sorrows, and rejoice over their successes. Such a thing as a neighbor charging a neighbor for help was unheard of.

When we moved on this farm there was no Sullivan Town, the Frisco Railroad hadn't been built yet. There was a settlement at Reedsville and one about the Copper mines in Copper Hollow. On the river was a big camp ground where camp meetings were held once a year, lasting a month or so. People came from long distances to camp and attend the meetings. But many of the land marks of those early days are gone, and the people are most all dead.

Smith Jackson enrolled in the Union Army²¹ on September 5, 1865, to fight in the Civil War. He was then 30, and served as a private under Captain Loft in Company K of the 63rd Regiment, E.M.M., Leesburg, Missouri. The year before he had apparently served some months (September 5 to December 2, 1864) under Col. Warmouth in Sullivan Missouri. Following the war he returned to his family at Indian Creek in Washington County. His presence there is documented by an indictment for gambling on 2 December 1865...perhaps a poker game was raided, because he and Eugene Godat, Felix Beguette, John Northcutt and James Mundy were all fined \$10 each.

Elizabeth Jackson (Smith Jackson's paternal aunt), married Richard Marshall,¹³ a choice she no doubt came to regret. Marshall, listed in the 1860 census as a "laborer," was known as generally "quarrelsome" and was regarded as a dangerous man in the community. On 4 September 1862 an incident took place in which Marshall showed how quarrelsome and dangerous he could be. Marshall was returning from Potosi to Indian Creek on horseback, in the company of Smith Jackson and David N. Baker; the three had been serving jury duty in Potosi³². While walking their horses Baker and Marshall got into an argument which became increasingly heated. A fight erupted between them, Marshall pulled a knife and killed Baker. Smith Jackson

was at that time 29 years old and apparently serving as the local marshal or sheriff in the Sullivan/Indian Creek area [Levi Garret later testified in court that it was Smith Jackson who then "arrested" Richard Marshall]. Although Richard Marshall was Smith Jackson's uncle by marriage, David N. Baker was a blood-uncle of Smith Jackson, being the brother of Smith's mother "Kate" Susan Baker, so family loyalty on Smith's part would not have favored Marshall. Smith Jackson arrested Richard Marshall and brought him to trial, where he [Jackson] was probably the *only* eyewitness to what had happened. Marshall was convicted of murder on Smith Jackson's testimony and sentenced to be hanged on July 9. This sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. However, after just a few years behind bars, Richard Marshall was released from prison in 1866 or 1867 by way of being pardoned to join the Army.²²

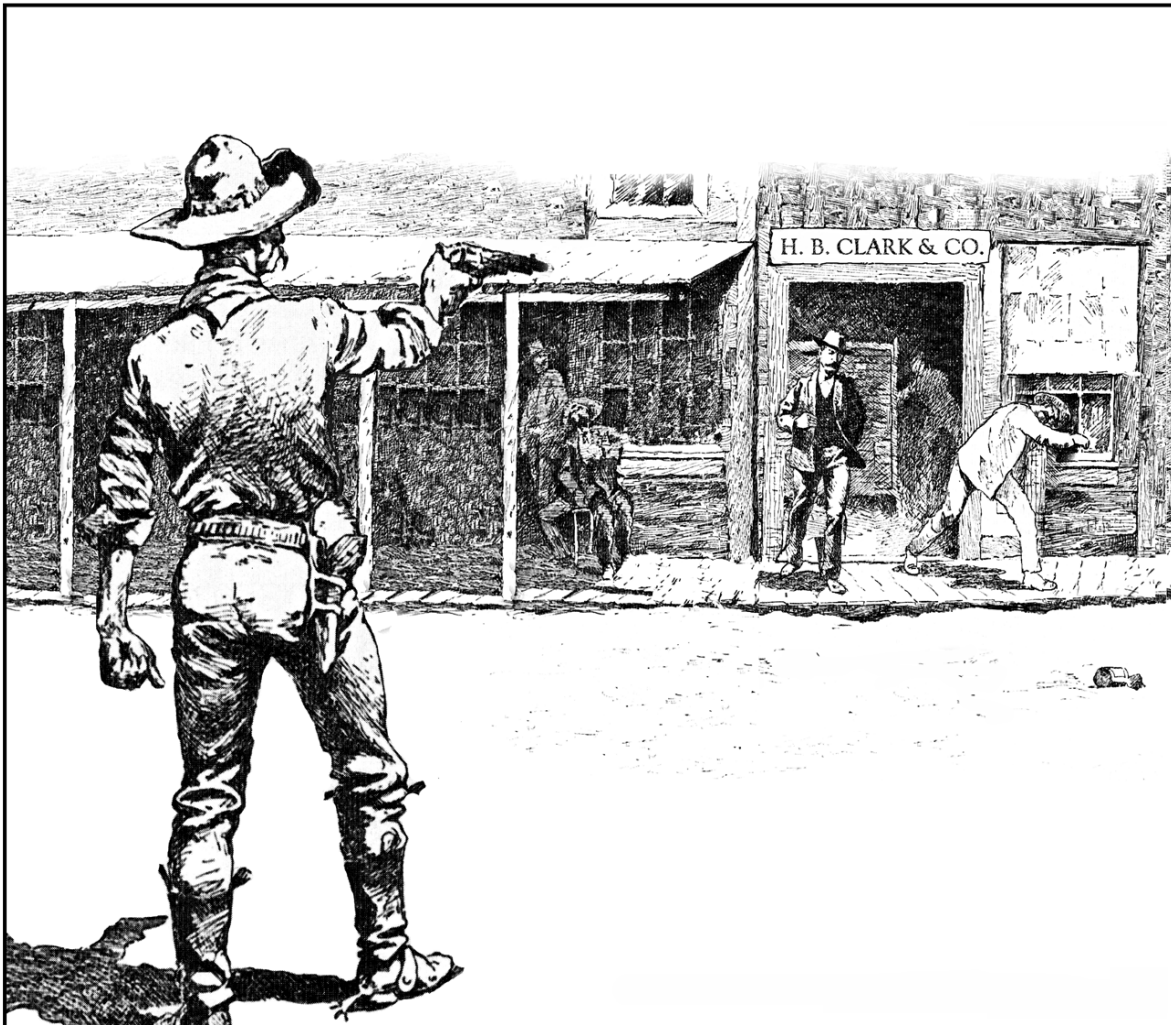
While he had been imprisoned in St. Louis in 1865, Marshall had told Smith Jackson's half-uncle, Allen Jasper Jackson, not to "take anything off that Smith Jackson nor David Baker (presumably referring to the son of the David N. Baker he had killed, and for whose murder he was imprisoned), nor none of the rest of the dogs that live around there." Marshall promised that he would eventually come home, settle with his enemies and "finish Smith Jackson." The following year, in May of 1866, another half-uncle of Smith-Jackson, Thomas A. Jackson, visited Marshall in prison. Marshall stamped his foot and vowed that if he was ever released he would arm himself and come out to Washington County and kill Smith Jackson.

In the summer of 1867, probably having deserted the Army at the first opportunity, Marshall returned to Washington County, and, according to Allen Jasper Jackson, his return "created a general terror in the community where he lived." Marshall visited Levi Garret, another of Smith Jackson's half-uncles, on August 3rd, and repeatedly stated that if Smith Jackson "ever dirtied his path that he intended to clean it for him." According to Garret, only three miles separated Smith Jackson's home and Marshall's home.

The inevitable meeting took place in the nearby town of Sullivan. Tired of waiting for Marshall to attack him at home, and perhaps fearing for the safety of his family in such a shoot-out, Smith Jackson armed himself and went to Sullivan. According to witnesses at the trial, what then took place was as follows:



Gravestone of David N. Baker, who was murdered by Richard Marshall in 1862.



In a pre-emptive attack, Smith Jackson shot and killed his uncle, Richard Marshall, in front of H. B. Clark's store on the main street of Sullivan, Missouri in July of 1867. Marshall had come to town vowing to kill Jackson for having arrested him for the murder of David Baker some years earlier. The shooting was ruled justifiable homicide. The illustration is adapted from an engraving by Frederic Remington called "A Fight in the Street" (1888).

Smith Jackson came walking around the freight house and saw Marshall standing some distance away on the porch of the H. B. Clark & Company Store, with H. B. Clark. Jackson drew his pistol and, as he crossed the railroad tracks, took aim at Marshall. Clark saw what was about to happen and dived for cover inside the door. Jackson fired, at a distance of about 30 paces [perhaps 90 to 100 feet], hitting Marshall in the right side of the head. Marshall fell, mortally wounded, blood gushing from his head. He had apparently never seen Jackson coming. Jackson walked up on the porch, looked at Marshall and asked him "Is that enough?" Then he proceeded to the nearby ticket office operated by Essure Melvin and said, "Mr. Melvin, I am ready to give myself up," and sat down. An examination of Marshall's body revealed a small

single-barrel percussion pistol in his inside vest pocket, a box of percussion caps, a flask of powder and a supply of pistol balls in his other pocket.

[NOTE: Marshall's small, single-barrel vest pocket pistol (apparently not a derringer, or it would have been described as such) was most likely a Colt Model 1855 sidehammer pistol, a popular personal weapon of the time. Smith Jackson's pinpoint marksmanship at that distance would have required a longer-barreled weapon for better accuracy. His gun (also a cap-and-ball revolver) was a government-issued New Model Remington .44 Army cap-lock revolver, model 1861. As a Civil War veteran he had apparently retained his Army service sidearm, and was a crack shot with it.]

Smith Jackson was tried for the killing of Richard Marshall on August 7, 1867, with J. Frederick Speck and Samuel P. Melvin presiding. Witnesses for the Defense all testified to Smith Jackson's "general good character." "He always bore the name of a peaceable and quiet citizen" said Allen Jasper Jackson. Even a prosecution witness (perhaps an in-law relative), Joseph Musgrove, remarked that Smith Jackson had "always born a very good character." It was generally agreed that Smith Jackson had been given sufficient cause to fear for his life; he was consequently acquitted on the grounds of justifiable homicide. Such a verdict would be unlikely today, but we must remember that in those days Missouri was the Wild West, and law was simpler, with a solid basis in the common sense of the community. And besides, everyone was probably very glad to be rid of Richard Marshall.

Eada died of childbirth complications on December 30, 1870, 12 days after having given birth to her eleventh child; the last one, a daughter, died shortly after birth on 18 December 1870. (Remember that two of Eada's other children, "Molly" and Melissa, married brothers Albert and John Ulmer Wilson, Melissa and John being our direct ancestors.) Garrett Gabel--a cousin of our generation--has located her gravestone in the New Hope/Bryant Cemetery in Washington County, a few feet away from the gravestone of her unnamed daughter with whom she died. It reads:

EADY
WIFE OF
SMITH JACKSON
DIED Dec. 30.1870
AGED
31 Ys. 6 Ms. 27 Ds.

The New Hope/Bryant Cemetery is located in Johnson Township (S35-T40N-R1W), off Hwy 185 near the confluence of Little Courtois Creek and Indian Creek, in the woods northeast of the Highway. Take the first plain road on the right past the old Pea Ridge Mine Road, on the left. Go about 1.5 miles to another road; the cemetery is down the road on private farmland. near the site of the old New Hope Church (no longer standing).



Gravestones of Eada Jackson (wife of Smith Jackson) (*right*) and her unnamed child. The baby died December 18, 1870, and the mother died 12 days later, suggesting childbirth complications.

Smith Jackson then married Sarah A. Musgrove,²³ daughter of Gilbert “Simpson” Musgrove [he always went by his middle name, perhaps so as to avoid confusion with his father, Gilbert Musgrove], on 22 April 1872 in Washington County. Simpson Musgrove and his wife, Mary Ann Cunningham, were part Caucasian but primarily of Cherokee Indian extraction. Simpson’s father, Gilbert (born 1769 in Loudoun Co., VA; died 1850 in Scotland Co., MO), was the son of William Musgrove of Loudoun Co., son of John Musgrove (1683-1746) of Fairfax, VA, son of immigrant ancestor Cuthbert Musgrave [the original spelling of the family name], born in 1644 in England and died in 1687 in Prince Georges County, Maryland, where he owned a 150-acre tobacco farm near Shrewsbury. Cuthbert was from an old English family that had lived in Crookdale, Cumberland for eight generations, and before that had resided in Hartley Castle, Kirkby Stephen, Westmoreland since the days of Thomas de Musgrave (1220-1314). Thomas traced his line back to Gamel (born about 1030), Lord of Musgrave, in Westmoreland.