



CHAPTER III

SECESSION, STRUGGLE, STRIFE

Elijah Harrison Ikard was the seventh of Anthony and Elizabeth Ikard's children. He was born on August 26, 1819, (a real Leo) in St. Louis County Missouri, probably in the dwelling of the Harrisons, his maternal grandparents. It was a vibrant household with much work to be done and everyone, including children, pitching in to turn wilderness into productive farmland.

St. Louis County was mostly settled by people from Kentucky and Virginia, but some were from Tennessee. William Smith Bryan and Robert Rose, who wrote *A History of the Pioneer Families of Missouri*, describe the pioneers as being hardy, honest and hospitable. They possessed a desire to be free from the dominance and influence of money and aristocracy. What they really wanted was a lot of the rich cheap land in the area and to be able to settle their many children nearby.

Newcomers were welcomed. Civility among the new families was maintained. Taverns were frowned upon, as the settlers took pride in hospitality that gave the best bed to a visitor and insisted on that person staying as long as possible. The Reverend Timothy Flint, an itinerant minister, describes the men as rough in appearance, clad in skins with a knife and rifle, accompanied by a pack of dogs to meet the danger of panthers, bears and the then unfriendly Indians.

The early Catholicism of French and Spanish people gave way to worship with itinerant Protestant ministers, mostly Baptists and Methodists. As the population grew, camp meetings were held.

Some families came on horses to Missouri. Many who could afford the fare came on flatboats and keel boats. Settlers preferred to locate in woods with a nice spring and along water courses. Such was the good fortune of the Ikards; choosing fertile land along the Meremac River in St Louis County, Missouri. Of course, the Ikards and Harrisons brought seeds with them for the garden that did much to sustain them.

Entertainment came with house-raisings, corn shuckings and other events that produced a desirable outcome. There were foot races and some boxing bouts. Women cooked great feasts from readily available game and whatever they had grown or harvested from the woods.

Livestock could be maintained for most of the year on the five-foot-high grass native to the place. Most of the settlers brought slaves. White and black children worked and played together. Nearly every family had a still house. The entire family enjoyed the product that was served in gourds and horns from cattle. A fortunate household had pewter plates, but many made do with wooden trays and bowls. Pots were often of rawhide that somehow did not burn because of the liquid inside.

Children were very welcome in the pioneer household. They cost little and produced much. Sometimes a partially educated person would stop in a community and found a three-or-four-month subscription school. These schoolmasters and their classes were not highly regarded. But in years to come, as soon as a community was able, a real schoolhouse was built, a teacher of competence was hired and settlers sent their children to learn to read and to figure. Elijah Harrison may have attended one of these schools.

Within two years of their arrival, the Ikards bought a 160-acre farm, effectively putting rich bottom land in a bend of the Meremac to high production. Map on page 159. The thrifty Ikards harvested all the good wild plants growing in the area as well as the abundance of game along the river and in the woods. My guess is that the Ikard children frolicked along the river bank and perhaps caught a string of fish from time to time.

Tragically the father, Anthony, died while on a trip to Calloway County in 1821, the very year he and Elizabeth bought the farm. Long time friends, the Thomas Harrisons (not his father-in-law), who had been neighbors in Warren County, Kentucky, were now living in Calloway County, Missouri. Anthony had gone to visit them. Perhaps plans were underfoot for further westward movement, and the restless Anthony was not about to miss a good opportunity. At any rate, Anthony died while on this trip. We have no records of the cause or place of death or the burial.

Elijah, only two, could not have remembered his father. Instead, his father figure was the vigorous and sturdy Thomas Harrison, his maternal grandfather. Elijah had been named for his mother's brother Elijah and his grandfather. He must have resembled the Irish Harrisons because he had red hair. The one photo of him that I have seen shows a face that could have come from Dublin. His photo is on page 175.

His older brothers and sisters were from 3 to 12 years old, and though they did the best they could, their labor was limited. One can assume that Thomas and Nancy helped Elizabeth with farm work and with the children. Someone or perhaps all three of the adults took precious time to school the children because all were literate. Milton became a doctor, and the others used their education along with much industriousness to be successful. Elijah was to support education in the future.

One would like to think that the child, Elijah, enjoyed the freedom to run and play on the beautiful farm that was his home in early childhood.

In 1829, the Harrisons sold their land in Missouri and moved to Alabama, perhaps by way of Tennessee. Elizabeth must have left her farm at that time, but she did not sell her Missouri land. Though she likely made the moves from North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri willingly or even eagerly, this land was extraordinary, and she could not bear to part with it. She even bought 35 adjoining acres after the death of Anthony.

Any family researcher would give plenty to know more about the next big event in the Ikards' life. The court record of the Harrisons assuming guardianship of five of Elizabeth's children is puzzling to say the least. Seybum, Nancy, Polly, Elijah and Anthony were, on November 6, 1830, placed under the guardianship of Thomas Harrison. Elizabeth's brothers Johnston, Aaron and William secured the bond for the guardianship. Why would the feisty Elizabeth give up five of her children? Perhaps because she married Howard McElroy about this time. One may guess that Howard did not want to take on the responsibility of so large a family.

John Wesley and Milton, the older sons, struck out on their own. Yet one child remained with Elizabeth. Perhaps Mary Anthony was bright and charming, sweet and obedient or perhaps frail in a way that appealed to Elizabeth and Howard McElroy. Anyway she stayed with the Mc Elroys. Mary Anthony matured, married a prosperous business man, Harrison Johnston, and became the matriarch of a prominent family in Alabama.

Elijah was 11 years old at this time. Somehow I doubt that he was pained not to live with his mother. Elizabeth may have lost her positive outlook and become something of a bitter widow during the very difficult years after Anthony's death.

Since Elijah could remember, the loving and reliable Harrisons had been like parents to him.

He had a worthy father model in Thomas. Had not Thomas served with distinction in the Revolutionary War that won independence for the young United States? Was not Thomas a skillful woodsman, a successful farmer and a man respected by all? Devotion and duty were ingrained elements of character in this sturdy man. Legend has it that Elijah resembled the fair-skinned, red headed Thomas and acquired the Irish brogue of his grandfather. Elijah could pattern his life after so worthy a person.

There were some schools in the 1820s and 1830s, but we do not know that Elijah attended them. His grandfather could have encouraged him to seek education, but it is doubtful that Thomas had time to tutor Elijah. His mother, Elizabeth, was a vigorous and busy person with a farm to manage and a house full of children to care for. If Elijah got schooling at home it could have been Nancy Harrison his grandmother who tutored him. With a yearning for learning, a young man could do much to educate himself. He acquired the skills of a productive planter, including agronomy, marketing and personnel management. He also developed the good manners and sense of gallantry that were prized among Southerners.

The Harrisons lived only two years in Madison County, Alabama, with their grandchildren. During that time Elizabeth bought land near Huntsville, Alabama. In the years 1829 to 1834, the Harrisons returned to Franklin County, Tennessee, and acquired three farms with a combined acreage of 203 acres in Robert Cove along the Elk River, Tennessee. The area is shown on page 165.

Hawkerville was the nearest village. The cove was an enclave of Irish families with a distinct culture. Some old letters in the family speak of Thomas's Irish accent. There was an element of merriment among the Irish of the Cove. I well remember my elderly grandmother Sarah Elizabeth Gilliam Ikard, who grew up in Roark's Cove in Franklin County, doing a lively Irish jig for her grown grandchildren when the music at a reunion got to be irresistible.

The brush with the law in the Mosley affair shows Elijah as willing and able to defend what he felt to be rightfully his. Perhaps he had the quick temper that is said to go with red hair. It is interesting to recall that in the incident of Elijah being indicted for assault and battery, one of the 12 jurors was Lanson Rowe, a highly regarded citizen. No doubt Elijah Harrison conducted himself with composure and dignity during the trial. Not only was he found not guilty, his reputation was untarnished.

Later when he came courting Elizabeth Overton Rowe, the daughter of Lanson Rowe, he was not rejected. Elijah may have been a charmer, he had an excellent

relationship with Lanson Rowe. At any rate, he charmed the poised and attractive 18-year-old Elizabeth. Elizabeth came to Franklin County with her father, Lanson Rowe, as a young girl and was the grandchild of Charles and Mazy Huckstep, a family of substantial land holding, who valued education and the arts such as existed in Albemarle County, Virginia. Her mother, Sally, married young, in 1823, and gave birth to one child, Elizabeth, in 1824. Elizabeth Overton Rowe was named for Sally's brother Overton. Unfortunately Sally died young.

The young widower, Lanson Rowe, was well received in Franklin County. He was a leader in the early development of political structure and agricultural prosperity. Elizabeth was somewhat spared the hard labors of pioneer life, as her father was protective of his only child. She maintained contact with her family in Virginia.

Her marriage to Elijah Harrison Ikard on January 26, 1843, brought responsibilities but probably not the laborious hardships of most brides in Franklin County. Elijah knew that he had married the gem of Lanson Rowe's life, and he must have continued to shield her from the most difficult tasks. Some say that Elijah married very well.

She did fine stitchery. A very lucky Thomas Garner, direct descendent of Elizabeth Overton Rowe Ikard and Nora Ikard Garner, has in his guest room a framed sampler that Elizabeth dutifully stitched as a teen. It is an elegant piece of colonial art, the stitches so small, so even it looks as if were stitched in a convent by a nun whose heart and soul was wrapped up in making a heavenly altar cloth.

Elijah was a justice of the peace; he farmed also. The home the young Ikards lived in was a L-shaped log structure of good appearance, that Elijah built. It was similar in design to the Ikard house that Donna and Wayne Wells lived in until recently. A dog trot ran between the two front rooms with a stairway leading to the upstairs. Rooms upstairs were directly above those below with a hallway connecting the rooms on the upper floor. The living room was on the left; the parents' bedroom, on the right. The dining room connected with the living room, and it was joined with the kitchen, making the L. There were fireplaces in every room. Generous porches fronted the house and also the side of the dining room and kitchen. This substantial dwelling sat in a grove of trees on the road between Decherd and Pelham, directly across from what is now the Ikard Cemetery.

In 1844, their first child was born, a son that they named for James Mosley, the widowed husband of Elijah's sister Ann Polly. James Mosley Ikard was likely a small infant, as he was recorded as slight in stature as a teen. There may have been some disagreement about the name for this firstborn. Elizabeth must have wanted to name the child for her father, Lanson Rowe, but Elijah Harrison won out. It is interesting to speculate about Elijah's attachment to his sister's husband. After all, Elijah had an

altercation with the Mosleys that took him to court. Never mind that he was found innocent of assault. Yet Elijah did insist.

In a couple of years the Ikards had another son, and this time the child was named Lanson Rowe. According to Carl's research, in another two years another son was born to the Ikards, this one named Elijah Harrison, Jr. He died in infancy. It was a sad time for the Ikards. James Mosley and Lanson Rowe were fortunate in having proud and perhaps indulgent parents. The family had an excellent reputation in the Hawkerville vicinity.

Lanson Rowe, Elizabeth's father, married a second time to Elizabeth Petty and had several children: Stephen born 1834; James, 1838; Thomas, 1840; Frances, 1842; Virginia, 1843 and Sarah, 1846. Most likely Elizabeth enjoyed a number of half brothers and sisters living nearby in Roark Cove. Her children had a host of aunts, uncles and cousins on both sides of their family. Lively times at family gatherings brought joy and pride to the Rowes and Ikards.

Unfortunately, Elizabeth was frail. She needed help with the household and taking care of two lively boys. Sadly, she came down with tuberculosis. There was no effective treatment for this killer disease at the time. At a mere twenty-five years, Elizabeth was wasting away.

Sometime during her illness, an itinerant artist was engaged to do a portrait of her. Family tradition has it that each day during the sitting, Elizabeth rose from her bed, dressed in her favorite gown, sat in an elegant red chair, prayer book in hand, and gazed serenely at the world she was soon to leave.

Her auburn hair was parted in the middle and pulled softly behind her ears. Gray eyes looked out beneath well-arched eyebrows. Her oval face had prominent cheekbones. A thin straight nose above a mouth with a firm lower lip made a pleasant countenance. Elizabeth's jawline was strong and her neck well-defined. The black dress was topped with an oversize collar that was of fine lace. The artist's talent ran thin when it came to hands. They appear too small, really childlike and awkward. This portrait approximately 24" x 34" was framed in a massive gold gilt frame. Thom Gamer has it in his living room. A copy of that portrait is on page 175.

By 1849 Elizabeth was gone. She was buried in the Rowe cemetery which was south and east of her home and not far from the Ikard Cemetery that developed later.

The census of 1850 shows Elijah living with his two sons, James Mosley, 6 and Lanson Rowe, 4. Elizabeth Harrison, a cousin, was taking care of the children and a Dr. Joseph Shepherd, his wife and two daughters also lived with Elijah.

In January 2, 1851, Elijah married Marticia Wilson Duncan, ten years his junior. On page 180 is a picture of Marticia. To his joy, their first child was a daughter,

Elizabeth Josephine. He doted on this girl. Later five sons were born to Marticia and Elijah: Andrew Jackson, Sept 13, 1853; Milton Frank, October 9, 1855; William "Billie" Guinn, December 23, 1857; Joseph Shepherd (for his good friend Dr. Shepherd), October 8, 1859 and Elijah Harrison Jr. "Lige" August 21, 1861.

In 1854, Charles Huckstep, Elizabeth Overton Ikard's grandfather, died in Virginia. He was 91 years old. In two marriages, first to Mazie Ann White and second to Martha Patsy Gillum, Charles had sired twelve children. Though he had a host of heirs, he did not forget the children of his deceased granddaughter, Elizabeth Overton Rowe Ikard. Charles's daughter Sally married Lanson Rowe, had one child, Elizabeth, and died young. Elizabeth may have been a favorite of Charles Huckstep.

When Charles's will was settled, Elizabeth's minor children were granted \$1000 between them, a tidy sum at that time. Elijah consulted with trusted friends, then as he thought wise, used the money to buy 70 acres of property adjoining the land on which he lived from Jacob Keil. Deed on page 218. Elijah felt that this land would appreciate in value and over time increase the inheritance of his first two sons. The soil was quite rich and allowed him to extend his harvests for cash crops and for family subsistence.

The decade of the 1850s was a happy time on the Ikard farm. They were profitable years for farming with cotton bringing in ready cash. Elijah and Marticia continued to add acreage to the farm until it reached about 500 acres. They also acquired more slaves, thirty in number. Marticia added to the fine furnishings that Elijah and Elizabeth had acquired. Her frugality, skillful production of textiles, and household management enhanced their quality of living. Elijah had the opportunity to build the Ikard School and to be the school master there. Enlightenment came to this rural area. The Ikards were respected for the contributions they made to the community.

The 1850s were a prosperous time for the area. In the mid-1850s the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway was constructed that passed through Decherd. This meant farmers could quickly and conveniently get their abundant harvests to market. It also meant that people could travel in comfort. Nashville was no longer far away. For the children, there was the romance of the whistle of trains coming from far away and going well, one could dream about that.

The crossroads village of Hawkerville changed its name to Alto when a post office was established in the general store. Map on page 161. Oliver's store stocked a wide variety of merchandise. Old records show that the Ikards purchased a great deal from the store. After all, they were well off and could afford to buy what they needed.

In 1846, Elizabeth Harrison Ikard Mc Elroy died. It fell to Elijah to administer her estate, perhaps because as a justice of the peace, he was knowledgeable about the law in Tennessee. That very year, the land in Missouri that Elizabeth had kept so long was sold by her heirs to Martrom Lewis, a wealthy man who at that time owned over 1000 acres contiguous to Elizabeth's property. Elizabeth had herself been an heir of Thomas Harrison's estate. Elijah's share of Elizabeth's estate may have been substantial, and there is a good possibility that he prudently invested it in land.

Donna Ikard Wells wrote a description of the Ikard farm in the *Franklin County Historical Review in 1988*. She relates that the farm lies on Highway 49 about ten miles east of Decherd. The truly beautiful land extends north and south to the base of Sewanee Mountain. There is a gentle roll to the land, and whatever season one may view the farm, its fertility and beauty is striking. In the 1850s and 1860s there was a barn just below the Ikard cemetery that stored surplus harvest and was later to be very useful during the Civil War. It was a highly successful farm. To this day, the land is held by fourth generation Ikards.

One may surmise that the children of Elijah and Marticia enjoyed a lifestyle somewhat like that described in *The Sto~ of Sam Tag* written by Sam J. Kennerly. Fifty years after the Civil War, Sam wrote of his childhood wartime experiences in Franklin County. Sam lived near Decherd, Tennessee, just a few miles down the road from the Ikards. He relates the joys of barefoot living, possum hunts on moonlight nights, fishing in the Elk River, and of taking sacks of corn in a wagon to the mill for grinding. As Sam did, the boys of the Ikard family often swam in Mud Creek -in the nude !

Children were nourished by loving mothers and indulgent slaves, who told ghost stories that gave them a delicious tinge of fear. Sam Tag attended the school that Elijah built and served as schoolmaster. Sam thought Mr. Ikard was the fountain of all knowledge.

But while country living for the Ikard children was good, politics were getting ugly. Elijah and Marticia could not ignore the raging battle over slavery. It began with economics. The Northern section of the country was rushing to embrace industrialization and desirous of tariffs to protect their products. The Southern section was intent on extending the export of cotton to England and France thus needing low or no tariffs. Planters needed slaves to produce and export quantities of cotton, the major money crop. Any restriction on extending slavery to new territories and states was interpreted as an economic threat to Southerners. The fugitive slave law was seen as necessary to protect the investment of planters but was abhorred by abolitionists, both North and South.

The idea of abolishing slavery was the big moral issue in both the Northern and Southern sections of the country. It was the South that had an immense economic

interest in "the peculiar institution" of slavery. Slaves were dearly bought property and made possible the great surplus of cotton that had a ready market in Europe. But many people of the South disapproved of slavery, and some had the courage to free their slaves.

There was also the sense among Southerners that Northern politicians were arrogant and domineering, overbearing and lacking in manners. Proud Southerners were determined to throw them out and to go their own way.

Angry words (read the newspapers of the 1850s) led to acts of violence. John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, to acquire weapons for a slave rebellion, greatly alarmed planters. Tolerance diminished.

A split Democratic Party made the 1860 campaign a 3-way race. Republican Abraham Lincoln won with less than 40% of the vote. It was a bad time for the country and for a president without a mandate.

Six weeks later, South Carolina seceded, and in less than three months the Confederate States of America was formed, without Tennessee! Eastern Tennessee was strongly opposed to secession. Much of the rest of the state was hoping that violent actions could be avoided. But in Winchester, Decherd, Alto and the coves below the mountain where Sewanee set, the locals' loyalty and patriotic commitment resided with the South, particularly their beloved Franklin County.

Patriotic citizens felt blessed with a newspaper whose editor reflected the opinions of the leaders of the county. The locals did not have to rely on Northern newspapers for news. What they got was highly partisan. How partisan is illustrated by an audacious decision by the men of the county.

According to J. E. Thorogood's account, in the *Winchester Truth and Herald* (Sunday September 18, 1932): Franklin County, on February 24, 1861, seceded from the state of Tennessee and from the United States. There is a copy of the Franklin County secession ordinance on pages 219-221 of this book. This was a rare and bold decision. A majority of Tennessee citizens had voted earlier to remain in the Union. Prudent people meant to keep a careful watch, hoping open hostilities would not develop.

The highly-opinionated and hot-blooded men of this county could not wait on cautious Tennessee to join in resisting the policies of the federal government. Two weeks after the ordinance, the "fiery" Peter Turney found a willing audience and was enlisting a company of soldiers. Turney was the son of Hopkins Turney, who was a United States Senator, and for two terms a Congressman. Captain Turney offered his company to the Confederacy and was immediately authorized to organize an entire regiment by the War Department of President Jefferson Davis, CSA.

The report is that in March and April, Turney did just that. From the mountains and coves of Franklin, Lincoln, Grundy, and Coffee counties, the young men flocked, eager to be about freeing the South. Then they had to cool their heels while the Confederacy got ready for them.

According to J.E. Thorogood: on April 25, 1861 the regiment of 1165 men assembled in Winchester where they camped and did a great deal of marching around the courthouse. All this soldiering was not lost on the young ladies of Winchester, particularly students at Mary Sharpe College. Dr. Graves, the president of the College gave a "ringing" speech followed by then Colonel Peter Turney. "His heart stirred to its depths and his face aglow with the fire of love for the South dismounted from his horse, and in a voice trembling with emotion assured Dr. Graves that his eloquent words and the faces of the girls would be an inspiration to him and his brave men in the new experiences awaiting them."

The girls cried, believing that so noble a group would never be defeated, though some of the brave would be sacrificed.

The next day Turney's Tennessee Regiment marched to Decherd, only two miles east and boarded a train of the North Carolina and St. Louis Railroad. All this happened before the state of Tennessee seceded from the Union. In fact, the boldness of the Franklin County men was influential in the decision of the state to secede.

According to records in the National Archives in Washington, D.C. examined by my cousin Carl and my niece Cindy E. Ikard, James Mosely Ikard was among the enthusiastic young men, cheering as the train departed for Chattanooga, Knoxville, Greenville, Bristol and on into Virginia. One may venture to say that this was the first train ride for many of these young men, and the first time they would leave their lovely country homes to see cities.

Turney's regiment, called Turney's Tennessee Infantry, consisting of 11 companies, reached Lynchburg, Virginia shortly. Ten were accepted under the command of Brigadier General Whiting. The eleventh was disbanded, though those men enlisted in various Virginia outfits that were accepting recruits.

Though James Mosley enlisted with the passion of a true Southerner, records in the National Archives state that James Mosley was mustered in on May 8, 1861, and discharged on August 9, 1861 at Camp Jones by reason of disability. Document on page 222. It is highly possible that James's disability was myopia, as a large number of Ikard youth have found in adolescence that they were very nearsighted. However, in a letter that Elijah Harrison wrote to his brother, Dr. Milton Ikard, Elijah says that James Mosley had measles and cold that settled in his lungs. It may be that the Confederate officers chose only those with good vision and were physically robust.

After all, the infantry succeeds only with sharpshooters. This must have been a terrible disappointment to James, for all his enthusiasm and patriotic fervor. After a three month stint with the Confederacy, he went back home.

Turney's troops went on to see much action. They lost men at the battle of Seven Pines. Later in 1863, Turney was almost fatally wounded at the battle of Fredricksburg. A slug of lead passed through his throat, taking teeth and lodging near the jugular vein. He lingered near death for months until his brother-in-law, a surgeon, undertook the delicate operation of removing the lead slug. Turney made a good recovery, served again with the Confederacy and later became the Chief Justice and the twice the Governor of Tennessee.

Turney's first Tennessee Regiment surrendered at Appomattox. They had fought long and hard for the Confederacy. Incomplete records indicate that less than a hundred returned to Franklin County, gaunt, ragged, some wounded and with missing limbs, a pathetic ending for those who went away so bravely.

Gripping emotion in Franklin County had a strong effect on Elijah Harrison. He was 42 years old, the father of eight children less than 17 years old. He was a schoolmaster - and the responsible planter of a large land holding. He was needed at home to provide necessities and stability. My guess is that Marticia tried to reason with him. Yet he felt obliged to serve the Southern Cause.

Perhaps it was his image of genuine Southern manhood, as exemplified by Grandfather Thomas Harrison, that drove him. Thomas had volunteered to take up arms for a rebellious cause in Lincoln County, North Carolina, during the American Revolutionary War. Thomas's own community was divided between Tories and Patriots, making it a difficult and dangerous decision. Now in 1861, Southerners who had never left the South, some who had never been beyond the horizon, glorified the culture. Agrarianism, simple country living, devotion to family -all were threatened, the men reasoned, and must be defended.

As a father, Elijah must have had mixed emotions about seeing his oldest child, James Mosley, volunteering for Peter Turney's regiment. He was so young, very small for his age, and unfortunately had poor vision. James Mosley was at 16, the usual age for rebellion and may have been a handful at home. Elijah likely witnessed the departure of Turney's men, heard the passionate rhetoric, and was swayed by talk about civic responsibility as well as the adventure and romance of soldiering.

Elijah now knew that he had to go. He even used his influence in the area to form a company from Decherd, Hockerville (Alto) and the local region, that became K Company of the 32nd Tennessee Infantry. Sam Kennerly said that the local fellows joined Captain Ikard because they were afraid the war would be over before

they got a chance to shoot a Yankee. Sam, like other country kids, thought the Yanks were demons with horns. Such was the talk around Decherd. -

It was November 3, 1861 that Elijah was commissioned Captain, CSA, at Camp Trousdale, north of Nashville. He and his men enlisted for 12 months. At the same time, his friends John T. Shepherd and John Clarke also became captains. Orville Bell and William Rose became lieutenants, and Henry Long became a sergeant. There were 73 noncommissioned officers and privates among whom were Leander Bennett, John Buckner, John G. Howard, William Riley, W.A. Nash and his nephew by marriage John Robert Oliver. All came from Decherd, Providence and Bell's Cove.

John Robert Oliver was closely associated with Elijah for his entire life. He was born January 17, 1837 in Tishomingo, Mississippi, the child of Robert and Malinda Petty. Both of his parents died by the time he was 4 years old. He was raised by his uncle Lanson Rowe whose second wife was Elizabeth Petty. John Robert Oliver graduated from Irving College in Warren County Tennessee and became teacher/principal of Woodbury Academy in Cannon County, Tennessee. He also was swayed by the passions of secession, hence his enlistment with Elijah Harrison's troops.

Elijah Harrison and his men took basic training in Trousdale. It was short! In eleven days, the 32nd regiment moved to Hamilton, Sequatchie and Marion Counties to "guard railroad bridges and suppress insurrection." Remember the East Tennessee Unionists?

There were throughout the South a number of dissenters who did not accept the social and intellectual patterns of the region. They opposed slavery and supported the Union. Except in the Gulf States, large numbers of anti-secessionists fought tenaciously, politically and in the press to remain in the Union.

No place in the South was there stronger sentiment for the Union than in East Tennessee. While Franklin County was seceding from the State of Tennessee and the United States, the non-slaveholders of the mountain and piedmont counties of Eastern Tennessee were equally strong in holding opposing views. Newspapers of the region reflected these opinions.

When Tennessee did secede, and Confederate authorities moved troops into the area, the population of East Tennessee resorted to guerrilla warfare. Confederate forces were ambushed, bridges burned and trains derailed. The first assigned duty of Elijah Harrison and his men was to contain these guerrillas, other Tennesseans who lived just over the mountain from the productive land of Franklin County.

The Decherd men had likely armed themselves with hunting guns. They were listed as "partially armed." At this time they had no uniforms. Elijah, in a letter to

Marticia, wrote that he was eager to get to Nashville or Knoxville to a tailor to be fitted for a uniform. Later he did achieve this necessity and had his picture made. Copies of this photo of a stern and proud Captain of the Confederacy are widely distributed in the family. Picture on page 175.

About this time, Elijah wrote to his only daughter Josephine Elizabeth, telling her about the "pretty sight" of men marching on parade grounds. He as well as his son James was infected with the glory of soldiering. The letters to Marticia and Josephine Elizabeth are found on pages 195-196 of this book.

The training period was all of eleven days. By December 9, the 32nd was sent to Bowling Green, Kentucky, by order of General George B. Crittenden. That winter was likely severely cold, because those at home soon learned of sick soldiers. There were never enough blankets to keep soldiers warm at night. John Robert Oliver, Elijah's nephew, was sick and sent on furlough to his home in Woodberry, Tennessee. Elijah and his company remained in Bowling Green.

On January 19 1862, General Don Carlos Buell of the Union Army threatened Bowling Green. Confederate General William J. Hardee, whose 14,000 troops were from Central Kentucky retreated to Nashville. Captain Ikard's men may have been among them. On the other hand, it appears likely that Ikard's men were among those going directly to Fort Donelson for the defense of one of Tennessee's major rivers.

A major conflict occurred at Fort Donelson, near the Kentucky border. Though initially the Confederates inflicted great losses on the Union's gunboats, the superior numbers of Federal troops turned the tide. There were great losses for the Confederates. Brigadier General Simon Buckner's troops took great losses in killed, wounded and those taken prisoner. Troops that could escape headed toward Nashville. General Nathan Bedford Forrest's cavalry men put escaping infantrymen on their horses and saved a good many for another battle. About 3000 were able to get away on steamboats. Whether by horse or boat, Elijah Harrison was among the escapees.

Fear and dismay rolled over Nashville. A few military leaders suggested that the city be burned so that General Buell would find only ashes. That was not done. The occupation of the city was humiliating to the populace. Retreating soldiers found no place to stop and rest.

Winter bore down with a vengeance on the weary troops. More than a third of the men suffered frostbite. Some were given medical care; others got home as best they could. Captain Ikard became very ill due to exposure and returned to his home on furlough to recover. It can be supposed that Elijah was on the train that went to

Murfreesboro, Shelbyville, Tullahoma, Decherd and Cowan. Able-bodied men got off the train in Murfreesboro.

This train didn't stop in Decherd, but did halt in Cowan for water and coal. Elijah could have gotten off, hired a wagon and gone on an old road north to Alto and then the short way home.

At the time James Mosley was home. Marticia and the children must have been relieved to see Elijah even though Elijah was so ill. Marticia would have used all her skills in nursing to restore Elijah to health.

Meantime the talk of Tennessee was of critical events to come. Strategies hinged on a matter of geography. The battles of Fort Donelson and Fort Henry were fought to control rivers. Rivers of the Mississippi system drained 1.2 million square miles, were navigable and could deliver troops and supplies to a vast area. With the war only a year old the "mother of all river battles" was shaping up along Pittsburg Landing on the Tennessee River, just north of Corinth, Mississippi. It would forever be known as the Battle of Shiloh.

Fear and excitement of the decisive battle to come was not lost to Elijah on his sick bed. There was some ugly talk in the neighborhood, that Elijah was purposefully avoiding a major conflict. This criticism was intolerable to a proud man. Marticia could not restrain him. Elijah arose, said a weary goodbye to his family and left to join his regiment in the west. James Mosley accompanied his father. Some thought that James served with Elijah in Co. K of the 44th Tennessee Infantry, but no record exists to confirm this.

Elijah and his son made their way to the numerous military groups converging at the bend of the Tennessee River. Whether they got a train that ran from Chattanooga westward through northern Alabama and into Mississippi at the Corinth junction or whether they got a boat going down the Tennessee River as it wound west and then north to the Shiloh isn't known.

Early spring weather was unseasonably warm. Peach trees in the area of Pittsburg Landing were in full bloom. Some reorganization of small units took place. John Robert Oliver, who had been sworn in with the Elijah's company as a private, was there and was promoted first to 1st lieutenant and later to captain in the 44th.

There is no letter nor detailed record that I know of that describes the involvement of the Ikards in the Battle of Shiloh. Balmy weather turned into heavy rains the night of the 6th. The hostility raged from April 6 to April 7 and ended only with the exhaustion of both sides. It was a battle of mammoth proportions, with thousands of young Americans charging forward then retreating to gain better positions. Savage combat rolled over miles of farmland. One has only to visit the vast

area of the Shiloh battlefield to comprehend the immensity of the struggle. Map on page 163.

With the end of the battle, stormy rain became extremely cold. Torrents of icy rain fell. This was particularly debilitating to Confederate troops who were poorly equipped. The peach orchard was overrun, frozen blooms were harshly blown from the trees by the murderous fire of cannons and rifles from both sides. They were a metaphor for the fallen young men, so brave, so cold, so limp, so sinking in the mud.

For more than forty-eight hours, these men from both the Union and the Confederacy had given their best. They could go no more. With a lull in the fighting, both sides began to recover the injured and dead. As the Federal troops buried the dead and nursed the wounded, the rebels fell back toward Corinth, taking their wounded and dead on wagons.

In Stanley Horn's *Army off Tennessee: A Military History* an eyewitness of the withdrawal wrote:

"The retreating host wound along a narrow and almost impassable road, extending some seven or eight miles in length. Here was a long line of wagons loaded with wounded, piled like bags of grain, groaning, and cursing while the mule plunged on in mud and water belly deep, the water sometimes coming into the wagons. Next came a struggling regiment of infantry pressing on past the trains of wagons, then a stretcher borne upon the shoulders of four men, carrying a wounded officer. Then soldiers straggling along with an arm broken and hanging down or with other fearful wounds that were enough to destroy life. And, to add to the horrors of the scene, the elements of heaven marshaled their forces, a fitting accompaniment of the tempest of human desolation and passion which was raging. A cold, drizzling rain commenced about nightfall, and soon came harder and faster, then turned to pitiless blinding hail. This storm raged with unrelenting violence for three hours. I passed long wagon trains filled with wounded and dying soldiers without even a blanket to shield them from the driving sleet and hail, which fell in stones as large as partridge eggs, until it lay on the ground two inches deep."

The losses were staggering. The Union lost 1754 killed, 8408 wounded with 2885 captured or missing. The Confederates lost 1728 killed, 8012 wounded with 959 missing.

Of those engaged in combat at Shiloh, 38,773 were Confederate; 39,895 were Federal.

Among those moving toward Corinth was Captain Elijah Harrison Ikard. Trudging along with him were his son James Mosley and John Robert Oliver. The retreat followed a road that passed the home of a Mr. Severe McDaniels, This kind man and his family took into their home the gravely ill Elijah Harrison and nursed him as best they could.

Records in the National Archives recently obtained by Isabelle Ikard Pearsall show that on April 19, 1862, James Mosley enlisted for the second time with The Confederate States of America. The enlistment took place at Camp Corinth after the Battle of Shiloh while Elijah was critically ill. It was for a twelve-month period. The record shows that James was on the roll for the months of April and May of 1862. He was then discharged on May 25, 1862.

Meantime at the Mc Daniels, Elijah's condition worsened. On April 11, Elijah took a "congestive chill." on the 12th, he lapsed into unconsciousness, and on Sunday, April 13, he died.

A sad James Mosley, with help from John Robert Oliver, composed a letter to Marticia telling her of Elijah's death. (A copy of that letter is on page 198 of this book) The McDaniels helped James Mosley and Captain John Robert Oliver to bury Elijah in the cemetery of a nearby country church. An inscription was placed at the head of the grave. Unfortunately, no permanent marker was ever placed on the grave, and today no one can say where in that churchyard Elijah lies, though Isabelle Pearsall has located the cemetery. It is that of Oak Hill Christian Church on Kenrick Road on the Tennessee border with Route 2, Corinth Mississippi the address. The location is in the northeast corner of Alcorn County, Mississippi, formerly Tishomingo County. Isabelle made a map of the area that is on page 163 of this book.

In a recent visit to Corinth, I talked with the curator of the Museum of History there and learned that the arrival in Corinth of thousands of sick and wounded Confederate troops presented the town with fearful choices. The men died by the hundreds, and the generals were expecting the Federal troops to be pursuing them shortly. Immense ditches were dug that became common graves. Not wanting the feds to know the extent of their losses, the ditches were camouflaged. This deceived the Union units when they did pass through Corinth, but then later no one could remember exactly where the dead lay. Sadly, no marker gives testimony to their sacrifice.

What a sorry way to die! But war plays no favorites. The good, the talented and the prominent and ordinary folk go equally. The Civil War was tragedy for all.

One wonders at the disappointments of Elijah in his military experiences of 6 months. The war was fought by well-intentioned young men from both the North

and South, who were certain of their right and the wrongness of their opponents. Where was the honor?

Few of the officers were well-trained. Those who were West Point graduates were joined by men with a natural talent for strategy and who dared to take risks when opportunity presented itself. Yet none could wrest a clean victory for their unit.

Troops from both sides suffered physical exhaustion, malnourishment, ridiculously long marches-for what? Mostly for sitting around waiting for orders. Only rarely did it result in conflict, but when it did the action was brutal. With scarcely any facilities for treating the sick and wounded, more soldiers on both sides died from illness than wounds, but both causes took a dreadful toll.

Had there been any glory in the war experiences of Elijah, I am sure that James Mosley or John Robert Oliver, who were with Elijah during that time would have told them to the Sam Tags of Decherd. No, the war was unrelieved hardship, bitter disappointment for many participants and death for thousands.

It was fear and hardship for the women and children left behind, particularly Southern families, whose farms and homes were at times occupied by the enemy. Farmland was neglected, providing much too little harvest for those at home.

One can well imagine the sorrow and grief at the Ikard home on Pelham Road as the sad news reached Marticia and the children of Elijah's death. That very month Elijah's second son, Lanson Rowe Ikard joined the 28th Cavalry of Tennessee. He was only 16 years old, a 2nd lieutenant. His picture is on page 179.

And the war went on and on. In 1862 it had scarcely begun. What became of James Mosley and John Robert?

One could have predicted much success for the infant born to up-and-coming Elijah Harrison Ikard and his genteel wife, Elizabeth Overton Rowe Ikard on November 9, 1844. The attractive young couple had a substantial two-story log home on the Pelham road, enough acreage to make a good living and prospects for "getting ahead."

The death of Elizabeth Overton when James Mosley was only five was unfortunate. Yet Elijah did the best he could for his motherless sons. Elizabeth Harrison, 16, (perhaps a cousin) came to care for the children. Dr. Joe Shepherd's family living with the Ikards provided good companionship. Joe was a graduate of Vanderbilt University in Nashville, and Elijah was the local schoolmaster. Most likely James and Lanson were pleased to have other children to play with. So firm was the friendship that in years to come Elijah named one son, Joseph Shepherd Ikard.

The marriage of Elijah and Marticia Wilson Duncan brought loving hands and order to the household. Certainly James grew up with advantages, being the oldest

son of a prosperous and well-liked farm family. The farm was profitable, and more slaves were acquired. There were 30 when Elijah went off to war. Accounts from the Oliver Store in Decherd show that Marticia ran a large household that required substantial amounts of food stuffs, and notions that supplemented the great amount of fabric that she prudently carded, spun and wove for her burgeoning farm family. Elijah, who valued learning, took pride on the schoolhouse across the road and not far from his dwelling so that his children and the children of his neighbors could be educated. He valued the time he spent as schoolmaster there. We may presume that he had a competent overseer for his enlarging farm, as only James and Lanson were old enough to do heavy work around the farm.

There is a good possibility that it was a happy as well as lively household. James Mosley must have enjoyed the bucolic life of children in so favored an area. For anyone who appreciates rich and productive land, there is the further advantage of a long growing season with mild climate. His parents saw that the children had the advantages of intellectual stimulation and rewarding leisure.

Meantime our James Mosley, was likely at home when his father, Elijah was organizing a company from Hawkerville and Decherd, in late summer of 1861. This company would be known as Captain Ikard's Company of the 32nd Tennessee Regiment. Whether James went with these men to Camp Trousdale, Bowling Green and the great defeat at Fort Donelson, we do not know. The times of recorded service for CSA for Elijah and James were separated, never seeming to coincide.

Sam R. Watkins, a private CSA from Columbus, Mississippi wrote in his book *Co Aytch: A Side Show of the Big Show* about his view of the Battle of Shiloh.

" I had heard and read of battlefields, seen pictures of battlefields, of horses and men, of cannon and wagons, all jumbled together; while the ground was strewn with dead and dying and wounded, but I must confess that I never realized the "pomp and circumstance " of the thing called glorious war until I saw this. Men were lying in every conceivable position; the dead lying with their eyes wide open, the wounded begging piteously for help, and some waving their hats and shouting to us to go forward. It all seemed to me a dream,. I seemed to be in a sort of haze, when siz,siz,siz, the minnie balls from the Yankee line began to whistle around our ears, and I thought of the Irishman when he said, 'Sure enough, those fellows are shooting bullets!'"

The aftermath of Shiloh was even grimmer than those James experienced before. The death of his esteemed father, the burial in the country churchyard with no family other than John Robert for comfort left this teen desolate. He joined hundreds of dejected, ill and hungry Confederate troops milling about Corinth. He thought of the sorrow his letter would bring to Marticia and his sister and brothers.

Conditions in Corinth were horrible. The sick and wounded were dying in huge numbers so that a proper burial was impossible because the Confederates were momentarily expecting Federal troops to pursue as soon as their dead were buried. James Mosley found himself among hundreds of dispirited soldiers, grieving, lacking in hope for a good future for the South.

Again Sam R. Watkins gives us a first-hand experience of the bitter days in Corinth after Shiloh:

"We became starved skeletons; naked and ragged rebels. The chronic diarrhea became the scourge of the army. Corinth became one vast hospital. Almost the whole army attended the sick call every morning. All the water courses went dry, and we used water out of filthy pools.

Halleck was advancing; we had to fortify Corinth. A vast army, Grant, Buell, Halleck, Sherman, all were advancing on Corinth. Our troops were in no condition to fight. In fact, they had seen enough of this miserable farce. They were ready to ring down the curtain, put out the floodlights and go home. They loved the Union anyhow, and were always opposed to this war: But breathe softly the name of Bragg. It had more terror than the advancing hosts of Halleck's army. The shot and shell would come tearing through our ranks. Every now and then a soldier was killed or wounded, and we thought what 'magnificent folly.' Death was welcome. Halleck's whole army of blue coats had no terror now. When we were drawn up in line of battle, a detail of one-tenth of the army was placed in our rear to shoot us down if we ran. No pack of hounds under the Master's lash, or body of penitentiary convicts were ever under greater surveillance. We were tenfold worse than slaves; our morale was a thing of the past; the glory of war and the pride of manhood had been sacrificed upon Bragg's tyrannical holocaust. But enough of this."

To this day, in 1995, Corinth, Mississippi, has not recovered. There is a melancholia in the streets that is palpable. Grief cannot be consoled when enormous numbers of young men lie in unmarked graves, dreams turned to dust.

The troops that James joined withdrew towards Tupelo, Mississippi. Records at the National Archives state that James Mosley Ikard was discharged at Corinth on May 25, 1862, just about six weeks after the death of his father.

Much of what is to follow comes from a large pension file at the National Archives. Carl says there are two big manila envelopes stuffed with depositions which came from relatives and friends made in response to James Mosley's attempts to receive a Federal pension in later years. My niece Cindy Ikard examined those files and confirmed Carl's work.

For two months James stayed with Elijah's sister Mary Anthony and her husband Harrison Johnston in Columbus, Mississippi, south and east of Tupelo. Mary Anthony Johnston said in a letter that James was ill the entire time he was at her house.

James seems to have returned home about the time that General Bragg decided to move his main army of the Confederacy from Tupelo, Mississippi to Chattanooga. His army friends may have got him close to home. Maybe by train.

Yet while James was with the Johnstons, he began to change in a way that no one except himself could understand. The Johnstons were Union sympathizers and there were a number of them in Alabama. James had been mustered in and out of the Confederate Army twice in less than two years, despite an intense desire to serve. There is no doubt that he had participated in some terrible scenes of death and destruction.

From clues here and there, we learn that others among his relatives were not in sympathy with the Confederacy. A number of his descendants did live in the Decherd area. Lizzie Rowe deposed that James Mosley came and made a crop in 1863. Virginia Rowe Duncan, an aunt, said that James resided with her father and left late in 1863 to go to Indiana.

In Indiana, James lived among several Rowes, all of whom were Union sympathizers, it is believed. Again James joined the army, but this time with the Federals. He was mustered into Company I of the 53rd Indiana Infantry on March 5, 1864. Document on page 223. James had to explain his previous service in the war. He listed that he served with his father Captain Elijah Harrison Ikard in the 44th Tennessee Infantry. He recounted his father's death. He said his discharge from the CSA army was because of being underage. He also made a deposition that he was with the 1st Tennessee Infantry when he was 16 years old. (Some place among the records James was described as being 5 feet 5 inches tall, of a small frame, with light colored hair and eyes.)

It is interesting to note the 53rd Indiana Infantry was involved in the fighting at Shiloh, something grievous for James to recall. Most of the men were from Warwick County. By 1864 the men were seasoned veterans having seen much hard service. After Shiloh they moved to the west of Corinth and joined Sherman's expedition into Jackson, Vicksburg and even New Orleans. Eventually they got furlough and went home. My guess is that many of them got "swamp" fever and needed to recuperate.

When the 53rd returned to Sherman's forces, James Mosley was with them. In Paducah, Kentucky, they took river boats that went to Clifton on the Tennessee River where they disembarked and marched overland to Big Shanty, Georgia. This

is the place where General Mitchell 's scouts stole the locomotive from the Confederates, a bold attempt to sever communications.

Here action picked up. The Confederates were driven from Big Shanty. Constant skirmishes followed until the Confederates took the high ground afforded by Kenesaw Mountain, and dug in. Sherman was impatient to move on toward Atlanta. So much rain had fallen that the roads were liquid mud. Waiting until the roads dried out would have given Sherman the opportunity of outflanking the opposition. He chose not to, but instead ordered his troops to charge the lower section of Kenesaw.

The 53rd Indiana Infantry had already taken substantial losses in the skirmishes. Ronald H. Bailey in *Battles for Atlanta* describes a battle of ferocity. "When the big guns proved ineffective on Confederate troops with superior position and protected by trenches, the Federals in close formation attempted an assault using soldiers as a human battering ram. This only gave the Confederate gunners on the heights a better target."

So intense was the fire from both sides that at one time, the woods caught on fire. The wounded Federals unable to move would have burned to death but for a truce observed to allow the removal of the wounded.

On following days the stench of the dead became so unbearable that another truce was called allowing soldiers from both sides to claim and bury the dead. Eventually the Confederates slipped from their position that had held so effectively and moved on toward Atlanta.

Only eighteen men from Company I of the 53rd Indiana Infantry came through this engagement unscathed. Our James Mosley was wounded in this battle on June 27, 1864, the day of the furious encounter. We do not know the extent of the wound or where he was treated. He remained in the Union Army until June 22, 1865.

One can speculate about the conditions of James Mosley's return home. The Franklin County area had been occupied by Federal troops in 1863. General Rosecrans had not dealt gently with the residents. Homes of well recognized rebels had been burned. Federal troops took what they needed from people who had not enough for themselves. Bitterness and grief prevailed. Economic losses were almost as great as the psychological losses.

Marauding and mercy are illustrated by a true story about my great grandmother Mary Banks Gilliam who lived in Roarks Cove at this time. Her husband, William, had been away at war since Turney's Infantry left on the train for Virginia early in 1861. One day Mary went into the woods to take honey from a tree. She and her small children were without food and were hungry. Mary brought back to the house a wooden bread bowl filled with golden liquid. She likely took a number of stings in

getting the sweet stuff. As she entered the house, she saw a Union officer coming up the trail to her house. Quickly she slid the bowl under the bed. The officer told her that he had come for food for his troops. She replied that she had none and that her husband was away and her children were without food. The officer saw bees flying from under the bed, and discovered her treasure. He said he was sorry about her children, but that his troops were hungry and that he must take the honey.

At this, Mary, a very small woman in her late 20s erupted in a frenzy giving the man a tongue lashing. Again she spoke of the hunger of her children and declared that, besides, the bread bowl, now filled with honey, was made by her father as a wedding gift for her and William. The officer replied that he would return the bowl. In fact, he did. The next day at the gate, Mary found her bowl, empty and clean. That bowl remains in the family. Today, it is the proud possession of Pat Hicks Stephens, a direct matriarchal descendant of Mary Banks.

The end of the war found Franklin County had been hit hard. Many strong men had died or been wounded. The land had been neglected; the dreams of a proud Confederate States of America, destroyed. The once prosperous area was suffering poverty and overwhelming resentment toward Northerners who had, in the opinion of most of the local people, brought about this sorry state of affairs.

On his return, James Mosley could not have received a warm welcome from his stepmother, Marticia, and his younger brothers. Some would hold his actions against him as long as they lived. How could he explain to them how he changed from the Confederate to the Union side, after his father died for the Southern cause? Even his full brother Lanson Rowe "Bud" Ikard had joined the 28th Cavalry of Tennessee CSA.

James Mosley was not well. Within a month of his discharge from the Union Army, he was applying for a pension. It was granted and he drew a pension for the rest of his life. It began as \$6 a month in 1865 and grew to \$12 a month in 1909.

Something good did happen to him in the next year. He courted and won the hand of Miss Tennessee, Elizabeth Gotcher. Apparently he was acceptable to the Gotchers. They were married on June 14, 1866, by the Reverend J.L. Baine.

It is not known where they lived in the early years of their marriage. In 1873, there began the unpleasant business of settling Elijah Harrison's estate in court, because he died without a will. An area of about 160 acres and the home was set aside for Marticia as a "widow's dower," The remaining 160 acres was divided into seven lots of between twenty and twenty-five acres for the seven sons. The only daughter, Elizabeth Josephine, had died January 17, 1865. A map of the division of Elijah's property is found on page 167 of this book.

James Mosley and Lanson Rowe were not pleased with the settlement, because more than 70 acres had been bought with their inheritance from their mother's grandfather, Charles Huckstep of Virginia. The two brothers contended that all this acreage should go to them. Litigation was resorted to, and the matter was not settled until 1889 when they were awarded contiguous land amounting to 80 acres altogether.

Meantime William Guinn Ikard, Marticia's son who truly loved farming began to buy up the portions of land inherited by his brothers. This property is that described by Donna Wells in an article "The Ikard Farm" on *Volume XIX of the Franklin County Historical Review of 1988*. In the years 1891-1893, William Guinn built a new home on Marticia's property, and she went to live with her son and his wife Lizzy (Eliza Ellen Bell).

It must have been after this move that James Mosley and "Miss Tennie" occupied the house that Elijah Harrison built for Elizabeth Overton in 1843. They had a houseful of children. Lanson Odell was born, March 22, 1867; Isa Nora, February 19, 1869; Jesse Edward, December 8, 1871; Lucy, November 17, 1874; James Franklin, April 21, 1876; Theodore Elijah, October 2, 1878; Thomas Allen, January 2, 1880 and Mary Emma, February 10, 1883.

All during these years James was not in good health. The fat folders in the National Archives are filled with depositions about his health from friends and family supporting his petitions for a Union pension. Petition on page 224.

Though James was not well, his stalwart sons kept the farm going. James had done some growing in late adolescence. A photograph on page 183 of him, Tennie, and their firstborn, Lanson Odell, shows a 24-year-old man who had filled out to a sturdy physique. Nearly all of his sons were six feet tall or more. Some of the big bones may have come from the Gotchers. Miss Tennie was known for her good disposition and hospitality. Hers was a house that enjoyed frequent visitors. Celeste Gilliam Garner told her children of the pleasures of visiting the Ikards' house and having something good to eat from Miss Tennie's oven.

The children married, and soon there were numbers of grandchildren. There is reason to believe that it was a lively and happy household given Miss Tennie's influence.

Yet economic times were not good. It seemed that the South would never recover from the hate and poverty that followed the war. From time to time, James and Tennie sold some of their precious land. It was not easy to make a living for the parents and eight children on a forty-acre farm. The boys began to dream of going to a less settled part of the country to get cheap land and be able to spread out with their own young families.

James died on July 4, 1909. Miss Tennie was granted a widow's pension until she died in 1913. By the turn of the century, the Ikard boys were going west to Indian Territory. Their Uncle Joe Shepherd Ikard, Lanson Rowe Ikard and Milton Franklin Ikard, James's younger brothers, led the way and soon others followed.

What did they find in this wild and open country? Not the serene beauty of Franklin County, but another place to develop and to place an imprint upon.

And what happened to John Robert Oliver? After Shiloh, he continued to lead the survivors and was Captain during the battle of Chickamauga. He, then joined General A.P. Stuart's staff until the end of the war. He was paroled at Greensboro, North Carolina.

At Woodbury he resumed teaching. Later he became a successful farmer and merchant. In the years 1876- 77, he represented Franklin County in the Tennessee Legislature.

Meantime, what was happening to Marticia and her children? One remembers that Marticia, a young woman married the prosperous planter Elijah Harrison Ikard in 1851, and took on the demanding work of raising his children, James Mosley and Lanson Rowe, in addition to running a household with 30 slaves. She showed her mettle, mastering every task, in fact displaying excellence in the production of textiles, food production and preservation. She also bore six children over a ten-year period. All the time she set high standards for housekeeping and entertaining. Marticia did not relent in her determination that all the Ikard children be educated to the best of their ability.

One can easily imagine her dismay when Elijah decided that he must assume leadership in the Confederates' goal of forming a new nation. With all that had to be done, how was she to manage?

Likely members of her family, the Duncans, helped with management of crops in the field. There was some problems of money management as currency was changed from Federal to Confederate dollars. And Marticia surrounded by children, family and slaves felt great loneliness without her strong Elijah.

Worst of all was the fear of occupation by federal forces. And that did happen. Prudently, Marticia saw that irreplaceable valuables like the family silver, meat and salt were buried in the floor of the barn out of reach of federal troops. With the burning of homes of prominent planters, she must have lived with dread of troops coming to take what little she had for her household.

Marticia no doubt found Elijah 's decision to leave her, the children and the plantation hard to understand. His awful choice to rise from his sickbed to join his troops left her dismayed. The cruel words of neighbors rested heavily on her spirit. It was a new low for Marticia. How angry she must have been with people who

would question the honor of Elijah! How worried she was thinking of his diminished vigor.

But the poignant letter from James Mosley that spring telling of Elijah's death after the Battle of Shiloh crushed her hopes and dreams. Under the most difficult circumstances she would have to assume all the burdens of the farm and household without the strength of Elijah. A bitter pill!

Her children supported her as best they could. James Mosley, again discharged from the Confederate Army, was restless and not inclined to assume leadership on the farm when he finally returned from the Confederate retreat from Corinth. He had seen the worst of war and seemed not well. He took comfort with his mother's family, the Rows. With further grief and anger, Marticia and the children learned that James had gone to Indiana to be with other Rows and while there had joined the Union Army. After his previous service with the Confederacy and being present at his revered father's death, how could he do such a thing? Some of the family could never forgive James for this.

Elizabeth Josephine, Marticia's oldest child was a great comfort. The younger children looked up to her and were willing to accept direction from her. Another generation saw the appearance of the name Elizabeth among several nieces. She had continued her studies, as Elijah encouraged her to do. But she also was acquiring the multitude of skills of running a large household that her mother possessed. At 14, she had gained much competence and was a great help to Marticia. Then she died in 1865, the year that the war ended in defeat for the South.

Elijah had not left a will, so now his estate had to be settled. The settlement was long and complex with Marticia finding every moment of it distasteful. Litigation was to go on for sixteen years. Marticia was not at all cooperative with the court.

Her son Andrew Jackson followed the scholarly pursuit of his father and became principal and teacher at the school in Alto. He was intrigued with the technology of photography and was soon enlarging photos and enhancing them with oil paint, water colors, crayon and India ink. Andrew represented Hickman and Fowler, publishers in Chattanooga, Tennessee. His picture is on page 180.

He built a home across Pelham Road from his mother's log home. Neighbors said that Andrew's house was haunted. It was rumored that there were skeletons in the house and that "strange things happened there." Andrew never married.

Milton Franklin, "Frank," was named for Elijah's older brother Dr. Milton Ikard. He attended the Ikard school. In his late 20s he joined his cousins in Texas. For several years he was a cowboy on the Ikard Brothers Ranch in Wichita County, Texas. The sons of Dr. Milton Ikard and Seyburn Ikard made quite a name for themselves ranching along the Texas Indian Territory border, building herds and

driving them to markets in Kansas. Cowboys worked the cattle all day and at night took shelter in a dugout. A series of "line camps" were spaced at something like 30-mile intervals for the men. The Plains Indians were not pleased to have cattlemen encroaching on buffalo land. The Ikard crews were instructed to deal cordially with Indians. Most every crew had one Indian cowboy.

The cattle business was not profitable in the mid 1880s so Frank with his cousins took a carload of horses by train to southern California to sell. They also took mules so they could hire out at \$5 a day with work in progress in San Diego. Milton wrote a letter to his younger brother Elijah Harrison Ikard Jr, "Lige," about his experiences. A copy of that letter is on page 205 of this book.

Then in 1891, Frank came back to Franklin County, courted and married the lovely Virginia "Jenny" Blair. Their picture is on page 181.

He was not to settle on the land he inherited near Alto, but instead joined his brothers Lanson Rowe and Joseph Shepherd in buying range land 14 miles west of Chickasha, Oklahoma, then Indian Territory. The three brothers for almost a decade owned and operated the ranch. Frank and Jenny had four sons who grew up on the ranch.

But like his restless great-grandfather Thomas Harrison, Frank was drawn further west. He and Jenny took their boys to live in Jerome, Idaho. William Lewis and Elijah Harrison became veterinarians. They and their brother, James Franklin, married and had children. Their descendants still live in the vicinity of Jerome, Idaho. The youngest brother, Gordon Blair, died in a fire.

Frank died January 6, 1930, at 75 in Jerome, Idaho. Jenny died almost 20 years later. Both are buried in Gooding, Idaho

William Guinn "Billy" was named for the pastor who performed the wedding ceremony of his parents. He was the brother who most appreciated the fertile land of the Ikard farm and the lifestyle of a planter that his forbearers had treasured. As his brothers pursued education or a move to Indian Territory, Billy found a way to buy up their inheritances to add to the 20 acres that were his share. Over time he owned large farms, two of which he gave to his oldest two sons. In a quiet way he thrived on land his father had acquired.

Billy went no further than Bell's Cove in Grundy County, Tennessee, to find a bride, Eliza Ellen Bell. "Lizzy" taught school before getting married. She was a gentle soul who found fault with no one. Lizzy was quiet and easy going. She and Billy were married July 15, 1880, in the home of her parents, Harris and Rachel Laxon Bell. The marriage was to last more than sixty years. Lizzy always had a cook. Billy was witty and good humored, saying anything he wished. The children called Billy and Lizzy, "Pa" and "Ma". A picture of the family is on page 192.

Billy built a substantial home for Lizzy that was for decades a landmark. It was copied after his parents log home except there was no dog trot. The house was two stories, L-shaped with a front and two side back porches. His older sons helped chop down poplar trees and hauled them down the mountain for the construction. He brought his mother, Marticia, to live with him and his family where she remained until her death in 1899. Their sixth child, Joseph Orville, was born shortly after the move.

Over 20 years he and Eliza had eight children, seven of them boys. John Franklin was born August 12, 1881; Charlie Harrison, November 13, 1884; Susie Althia, January 21, 1887; Jessie Lanson, July 16, 1889; William Elijah, May 29 1891; Joseph Orville, May 7, 1893; James Polk, May 28, 1896 and Marvin Guinn, December 1, 1899. All grew up, married and had children except Marvin Guinn who died at less than 2 with the croup.

The children attended the Ikard School. Billy rented a house in Decherd during the school year so the children could go to high school there.

Legend has it that Billy's and Lizzy's only daughter Althia was a very independent young lady. When Grandmother Marticia insisted on Althia learning all the skills of spinning, weaving and creation of clothing and linens that had served Marticia so well, Althia rebelled. Though she was never to be a stitchery expert, Althia was an excellent cook. She turned out to be a woman of the new century.

John, Charlie and Lannie worked the farms and sent Lannie, Orville, William Elijah and Polk to college. Lannie farmed and was a county farm agent. William Elijah was a dentist while Orville and Polk became lawyers. All three served in World War I. Althia married Leonard Spaulding. They operated grocery stores in Decherd and in Miami, Florida.

Sometime in the 1920s, Billy and Lizzy retired, buying a house in Decherd. They spent summers in Monteagle, Tennessee, and winters in Florida.

The family celebrated Lizzy's birthday in July by having a family reunion wherever they were living. Later the reunions were held in the homes of their children.

"Uncle Billy" as my own uncles called him was highly respected by neighbors and family. He farmed with the idea of preserving precious soil for another generation of Ikards. Relatives sought his council.

Eliza died in 1942. Billy died in 1944. Both are buried in Mt. Gamer Cemetery in Decherd.

Parts of the original farm west of the home place are owned by Lorraine Ikard Wells and her family. Lorraine is the granddaughter of Billy and the daughter of John Franklin Ikard. The family of Jessie Lanson Ikard own the homeplace.

Joseph Shepherd attended the Ikard school. In 1881 he married Susan Frances "Fannie" Moore and, it is believed, farmed the twenty-plus acres of his inheritance. He and Fannie had three children: Mamie Elizabeth born July 22, 1882; Henry Milton, September 7, 1884 and Lula Wilson, September 30, 1888. Fannie died two years later.

Joe was interested in the plans of his brothers Lanson Rowe and Milton Franklin to establish a ranch in Indian Territory. In 1891, Joe married Rachel Elizabeth "Ray" Bell of Bell's Cove, Grundy County, Tennessee. For a time Joe and Ray lived near Alto. Then they moved to range land west of Chickasha near Amber, a small town in that vicinity. In 1897 Joe's family owned a ranch near Emmett, Texas, a place no longer found on a map of Texas.

Of the children, only the oldest child was born near Alto, the others were born on the ranch. Vera Marticia was born June 20, 1892; Joseph Andrew, August 30, 1895; Effie May, May 17, 1898; James Lanson, May 16, 1903; Raymond Bell, June 25, 1905 and twins Virginia Frances and Eugene, November 16, 1908. The twins were frail; Eugene lived only one day, Virginia Frances lived six months. Effie May lived 10 years. Raymond Bell lived 9 months. The other children grew up and married. Ray, the mother of these children, died a month after the birth of the twins.

In 1911, Joe married Mary Eula Thompson. She helped raise Joe's children. She and Joe had none. Pictures of Joe and his family are on pages 181 and 188. Joe died September 18, 1950, and is buried beside Ray in Chickasha. Mary died in Tuttle where she and Joe lived for a number of years. Mary is buried in Tuttle.

Elijah Harrison Ikard Jr., "Lige", was the last of Elijah and Marticia's children. He attended the Ikard School. When his fathers' estate was settled sometime in the 1880s, he inherited about 29 acres.

In 1885-1886 he attended Vanderbilt University Medical School. Unfortunately he became ill with tuberculosis. His brother Andrew Jackson brought Lige to live with him in the house across the road from William Guinn's family and his mother. Andrew took care of Lige, but in the process was infected with tuberculosis himself. Servants from Billy's house likely took care of the brothers during the final months of their lives. Both died within a month of each other.

A number of Elijah's children remained in Franklin County, Tennessee. The bruised feelings about James Mosley's change of loyalty during the Civil War and the subsequent litigation with Marticia about the settlement of Elijah's estate did

not carry forward into a new generation. Ikards living near Alto and in Franklin County maintain the warmth of kinship.