

BARKLEY

REFERENCE ONLY

Barkley Family

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THE BARKLEY BROTHERS

When Rogers David Barkley of Marquez, Leon County, Texas, died in 1954, he left this written record of his family, who came from Ireland, with the Family Bible of his grandparents, David McD. Barkley, pioneer of Leon County, and his wife, Mary Evans Piques Kittrell, for his daughter Jeanne, his only child.

"Three Barkley Brothers came from Ballemoney County, Ireland (Antrim) and settled in Winsboro, South Carolina, in the year 1760. Their names were John, Hugh and Robert and they all fought in the Revolutionary War. Their father, Major John Barkley, a patriot of the Revolutionary War, was my great, great, great grandfather. He is mentioned several times in "Howe's History of the Presbyterian Church of South Carolina."

John, known as "John of Antrim" and his wife, Margaret Grey, settled in or near Winsboro, S.C. They were married in 1763. John was b. 1743, d. 1820. Their son, Hugh Barkley, b. Jan 1, 1787, d. Sep 17, 1836, m. Jane Barber (b. Oct. 16, 1798, d. Mar 25, 1837) on September 7, 1815. Hugh and Jane were the parents of my grandfather, David McD. Barkley, who was b. Jun 3, 1825, d. 1880. (Note: He is buried in the Durst Family Cemetery near Leona. The marker shows he d. Nov. 7, 1880, age 55.) He married Mary E. Kittrell (Mary Evans Pegues Kittrell, daughter of Dr. Pleasant W. Kittrell of Huntsville, Texas) in 1847. (See Family Bible Record) She was born 1828 (Bible Record) and died in 1898. (It is not known where she died. She was living with a daughter at the time and no record has been found yet of her grave.) Their son, my father, Richmond Wood Barkley, was born Aug 5, 1852, died Feb 8, 1918. He married Mollie Rogers on Dec 25, 1877. She was born Nov 10, 1858 and died Aug 18, 1942.

Their children were:

- L. M. R. (Lewis Maxmillian Rich), b. Nov. 8, 1878 d. Apr 30, 1945
- Luta Leoline, b. Apr 11, 1880, d. Feb 9, 1919
- Lucile, b. Nov 1, 1886, d. Oct. 2, 1963
- Rogers David, b. Jun 9, 1892, d. Sep 29, 1954 m. Jan 11, 1925, Marquez, Texas to Lillian Ivy Greer, b. Apr 12, 1900.

Lillian Ivy is still living in Marquez and they have one daughter, Jeanne, b. Aug 28, 1928, who married Larry A. List, Jr., b. Jun 15, 1927. They have identical twin daughters, b. Sep 22, 1954, named Karen Barkley and Kimberly Adair. The twins were only 7 days old when Rogers died suddenly of a heart attack, so Lillian Ivy filled in his and Lucile's deaths and the birth of the twins.

BARKLEY FAMILY BIBLE

D. McD. and M.E. Barkley is printed in gold on the front cover - The Text Corrected According to the Standard of the AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY, published by S. Andrus & Sons, 1848.

I

- David McD. Barkley and Mary E. Kittrell were united in marriage at the residence of Dr. P. W. Kittrell the Father of Mrs. Barkley on 12th October 1847 by the Rev. Thomas P. C. Shelman
- Horatio Durst to Anna E. Barkley, Centerville, Texas, November 1st 1865 by Rev. Mr. McWhitworth
- A. Horatio Beazley to Margaret E. Barkley in Centerville, Texas - June 23rd 1869 by Rev. Mr. Ellis

A. Landers and Muggie I. Beazley were married May 18, 1871 by Rev. J. T. Hines, Centerville, Leon Co., Texas.

II

- David McD. Barkley was born in Winsboro, South Carolina on 3rd June 1825
- Mary E. P. Barkley (Mary Evans Pegues Kittrell) was born at the residence of her Grandmother Mrs. Sarah Pegues, in Chesterfield District, S.C. on 18th of Dec. 1828.
- Ann Eliza, first child of David and Mary Barkley, was born in the town of Greensboro, State of Alabama on 26th July 1848
- Margaret Elenor, Second Child was born in Greensboro, 30th March 1850
- Richmond Wood Barkley was born at the Residence of Dr. Kittrell, his grandfather on 5 August A.D. 1852

III

- Pleasant Kittrell Gray Barkley, 2nd son of D. McD. Barkley, was born in Centerville, Leon Co., Texas, on the 13th July A.D. 1855
- David McD. Barkley, 3rd son of D. McD. Barkley and Mary his wife was born in Centerville on 15 October A.D. 1857
- Virginia DuBois Barkley, 3rd Daughter of D. McD. and Mary Barkley was born 12 day of February A.D. 1859
- David McD. Barkley, Son of D. McD. and Mary his wife Deceased in Centerville on the 29th day of April A.D. 1958, Age 6 months and 14 days
- Samuel G. Barkley, son of David McD. Barkley and Mary his wife Died in Centerville, Texas January 30th 1862
- Infant Son of D. McD. and Mary Barkley was born on 13th day of Aug. 1863. Died on 18th day of Aug. 1863
- Twin daughters born and died Feb. 5th, 186_ (Lillian Ivy thinks that this must be 1866)
- P. K. Barkley aged 36 years died March 8th, 1892

IV

- Saml G. Barkley was born in Centerville, Texas on the 1st day of April A.D. 1861
- Goree Barkley was born in Centerville, Texas on 13th day of Dec A.D. 1868
- Myrtie Barkley was born Dec 24th 1871 in Leona, Texas

Went home to Heaven March 23rd 1872, Muggie Landers aged 21 years, 11 months and 23 days. Also her "baby boy" born dead March 22nd. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Went home to Heaven Oct 24, 1880 Amelia E. Durst aged 32 years, 3 months old, also her young babe Went home to Heaven
Went home to Heaven Nov 7, 1880 D. McD. Barkley aged 54 years 5 months and two days

V

- Pleasant Kittrell Barkley and Laura J. Henderson were united in marriage in Centerville, Leon Co. Texas July 30th 1874
- John H. Ezell and Jennie D. Barkley were united in marriage in Groesbeck. Rev. J. Fred Cox officiating Nov. 23rd 1875
- Richmond Wood Barkley and Mollie J. Rogers were united in marriage in Leon County, Dec. 25th 1877
- Goree Barkley and M. Myrtie Carrington were united in marriage in Centerville, Leon Co., Tex. April 5th 1892



Barkley Family

*Althy footsteps,
arm crouching near;
Yet the jealous Gray Wolf, listening,
All their loving words could hear.*

*Then he sought the chief and told him
All he'd seen, and even more —
Till he saw the aged father
With fierce anger brimming o'er.*

*Said the Gray Wolf: "Once you promised
That your daughter should be mine;
But my lodge is cold and lonely,
Waiting for the Clinging Vine.*

*"Like a snake among our lodges
Crept the hunter here to spy;
He would steal our dearest treasure;
Great Chief, let the white man die."*

*"Be it so", the old Chief answered:
"To thy lodge my daughter take;
And the stranger we have cherished,
Let him perish at the stake."*

*Then the Clinging Vine in silence
Followed Gray Wolf to his tent,
Though she saw her hapless lover
Bound securely ere she went.*

*Gray Wolf, though a cunning warrior,
Could be fooled by maiden's wiles;
Ere the dawn he slumbered soundly,
Lulled by woman's artful smiles.*

*Then in haste she sought her lover;
Cut his bonds and set him free.
Swiftly then, like silent shadows,
From the Indian camp they flee.*

*Twinkling stars shone brightly o'er them,
Cooling dews upon them fell,
As they sped with noiseless footsteps
Toward the lofty Pet-en-Well.*

*Soon the war-cry, loud-resounding,
Told that foes were on the chase.
Faint their hopes, and vain their efforts;
They were losing in the race.*

*Up the rocks they swiftly clambered,
Thinking there, perchance, to hide;
But the keen-eyed, vengeful Indians
Soon their fleeing forms descried.*

*On the top the panting lovers
Paused to watch the coming foe.
We are lost," they cry in anguish,
"For no farther can we go.*

*"In their hands we'll fall - no, never;
Better here together die.
Let us leap from off the summit,
Where the river rushes by."*

*Thus they bravely stood, undaunted,
Ready for the fatal leap,
When they heard the distant thunder,
As the Storm King woke from sleep.*

*Down he swept in all his fury;
O'er the rock he raged in might;*

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*Cast his mantle 'round the lovers,
Hiding them from mortal sight.*

*Then the awe-struck, baffled Indians
From the dark clouds saw them rise,
Riding in the Storm King's chariot
Through the misty morning skies.*

*Hand in hand, unharmed, they vanished,
Drifting with the clouds away
To the Storm King's far dominions:
So, at least, the wise men say.*

*You may doubt this wild, uncanny
Story that to you I've told,
But remember that the Indians
Saw strange sights in days of old.*

*Even yet, when storms are raging
And the winds are shrieking loud,
O'er the rocks they see the lovers,
Sailing on the driving clouds.*



SPRING

By Otto Gaylord Hammond

*The mourning dove is mourning
And the crows are cawing hard
The robins are robbing
All the earthworms in the yard.*

*The peepers keep on peeping
And the croakers are croaking
The slough pump keeps on pumping
It sounds like he is choking*

*While the jaybirds are jawing
With their voices rather harsh
The bobolink keeps bobbing
Away out over the marsh.*

*The tipups keep on tipping
Along the grassy shore
Whippoorwill keeps whipping Will
I think he must be sore.*

*Meadow larks are on a lark
The humming bird is humming
While somewhere on a log
A partridge keeps on drumming.*

*You need not call this poetry
Or any such thing
Its my way of telling you
The season now is spring.*

The above poem was sent by Otto Hammond to his niece Florence Hove with a letter years ago. There was no reference to the poem in the letter.



ORANGE COUNTY CALIFORNIA
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