

(1) Grandmother Brown's name - Laney -
7 Bourbon Co -
died in 1838 in Huntington

Grandfather Brown born 1782
died - 1843

Sister of my father

Sarah married Trade Lumbert
brother of Pamela's grand father -

lived in the West
No children Columbus & Columbus

Mahithey married Judge Jas Rice
(no children) fine lawyer - fine entitled

Margaret (2 children) Jesse Kimble - Circuit Clerk
died in infancy of Lawrence Co - Ohio

Frances (no children) St. John Emmert

These visited their last days in Cattletown

There were two brothers - John: my father said
he was the grandest of all, died very young
in the Mexican War - Accidentally drowned

Richard made his home with my father -
died in 1903 - I think

My brother Perry lives in Cattletown with
two sisters - Lucy & Dallis

He's a business man - Real estate
is his hobby - There's no objection to the doctor
but I haven't convenient & it will defer
this to get there -

My dear Dr. Miller -
I've been at
the behest of the wind and
other distracting things, but
was always deferring the
answer to your letter
until tomorrow, tomorrow
etc. — I certainly appreciate
the interest you have
taken in our branch of
the Hampton family — and I
only wish I could help in
a more practical way.
My grandfather's Bible

is an old brown leather book & while
it's very, very interesting with pressed
flowers, a great many of them all
I think, I've heard my father say
were put there by his grandmother,
Sarah Hamplin Boston. Long parentheses,
yet the records were written in
a firm & scholarly hand by my
grandfather even in some instances
very dear - & it only begins with
his own family. I send a
little sketch of my father, shown of a
more than a column which I
knew was not pertinent to your
subject - It's very hard for me to
write of him for he was the idol
of my heart - I enclose a little sketch
of my brother - Among the many many
articles it was hard for me to find
one that didn't seem too personal -
Few men have all through their life
been the recipient of such love & adoration -

Taken at his very death this town has never
ceased to mourn for him — I've clipped
a little bare sketch — I have duplicated
so you can destroy when through with
them — My brother was called the
ideal lawyer — He never cared for
political honors although he
had many opportunities & his title of
Judge was conferred by the
appointment of special judgeship —

I cannot find the date he was admitted to
the bar but I think about — 1875 — Sincerely
Love to Pamela —
Lida Brown

From Library of Kentucky & Kentuckians

E Polk Johnson -

The author's name of this sketch unknown
to me.

I copy a paragraph that I think will
be fitting here at your own
discretion.

'Thomas Richard Brown'.

[#]
During Mr. Brown's very active career he
became interested in many business enterprises
in the development of his home city & county.
Among other things was one of the organizers &
original stockholders of "The Big Sandy National
Bank, now the Kentucky National Bank,
and he served as pres. of that institution.
He was very active in educational
affairs & devoted much time & thought to the
improvement & rebuilding of schools, being a
member of the board for many years &
serving for a long period as president. - Much
of the present efficiency of the Cathey
schools is due in a large measure to
Mr. Brown's generous & untiring energy on
their behalf. (I think I wrote of the opening
in his honor the new high school bldg.) In fact in
all matters pertaining to improvement & development
of N. E. Ky, & educational & moral uplift - he
was always found in the front ranks, ready to do
his part. - My brother was of a highly religious
nature - gentle, & refined withal as my father and
I were as Julius Caesar.



Our graduating Maïans - June '53
So many think she looks
like the portrait of the
Great Grandmother.
Article was in last
Sunday's paper. Howard
was not at home so I
could not give too much
about Lottie's life in Ky.

To be included in Museum
Catalogue of Collectors.

Portrait: Lucretia Virginia Ireland (ca. 1870)
and Marian Hampton (Mr. John H. Cowan)
in 1953

PLAN TO FACILITATE EXHIBITS

Museum Group Now Compiling Catalogue Of Local Collectors

By FRED BAUMAN

Avalanche-Journal Staff Writer
"What fun it is to discover family treasures and the art with which people surround themselves."

With that slogan, the Women's Committee of the Museum at Texaco is attempting to complete a "Catalogue of Lubbock Collectors," contributors to which will place themselves in a position to be invited to exhibit at Museums throughout the Southwest.

The opening quote comes from Dr. Reginald Fisher, Director of the New Mexico Museum of Art at Santa Fe, who has already requested a copy of the Lubbock catalogue as source material for State Museum exhibitions.

"Your women have launched a fine plan, it should be adopted by every community in every state," Dr. Fisher said in a letter to Mrs. W. C. Holden, who has just been appointed acting director of the Museum while Dr. Holden is on a summer field trip near Ruidoso, N. M.

More than 1,000 forms have been mailed to Lubbock families and a collectors committee named to assist the women's committee in encouraging Lubbock residents to list their collections, Mrs. Holden said.

Before being put on exhibit sometime in the future, paintings and other art treasures will be reproduced on these pages from time to time. First in this series are two types of portraits owned by Lubbock families, an ancestral and a contemporary painting. These will be described along with others listed by families in the collectors catalogue.

In the ancestral portrait, Lutie Ireland Hampton gazes down from her gilded frame upon her great granddaughter Marian Hampton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard

Hampton, 3320 23rd St.

The resemblance between these two women four generations apart is striking. The portrait was painted by a French artist, C. Soule Jr., in 1869 shortly after the graduation of Lutie from Wellesley College.

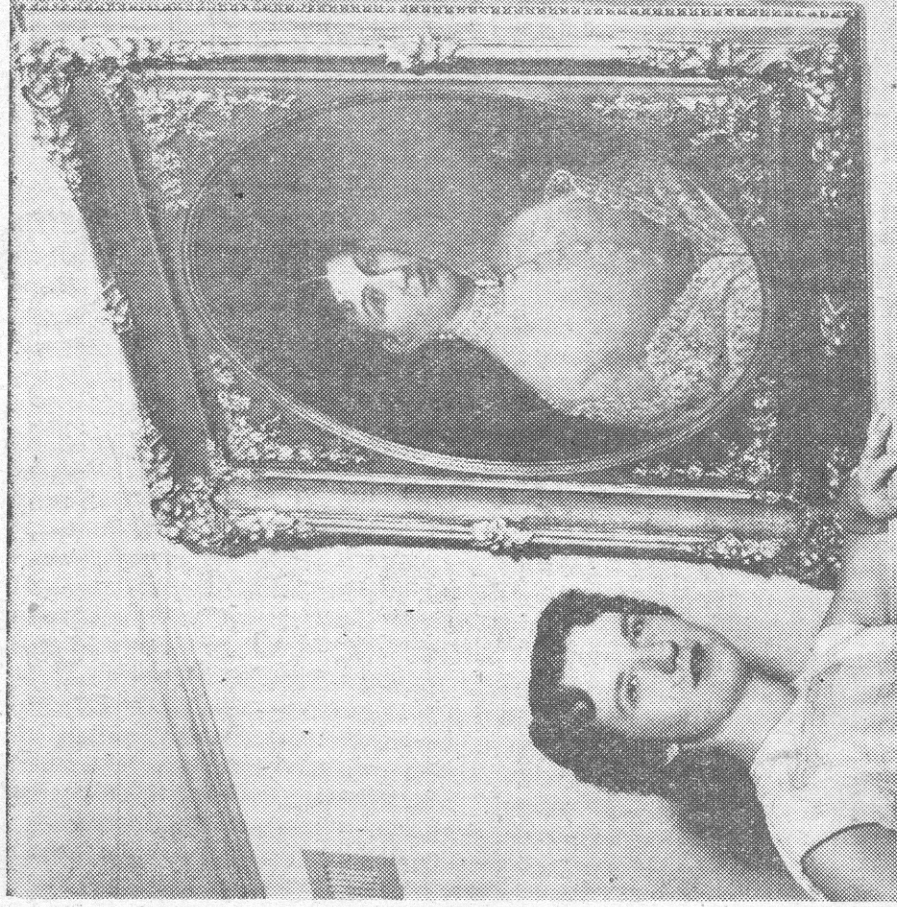
Little is known about the painter, except that he travelled around the countryside and painted beautiful southern women. This painting was done at the family home in ~~Asheville, N.C.~~ ^{Asheville, N.C.}

~~Since~~ Soule stayed long enough to paint the father and mother of Lutie also.

Howard Hampton, grandson of Lutie Ireland Hampton, had this portrait bequeathed to him 15 years ago by his father, Ireland Hampton, prominent Fort Worth attorney. It is a tradition in the Hampton family for the family portraits to be handed down from one generation to another along with possessions of the ancestor shown in the portrait.

Designed For Portrait

A moonstone ring and a Spanish lace mantilla belonging to her great grandmother were given Marian upon her graduation from Lubbock High School this past June.



PORTRAITS, ANCESTRAL AND CONTEMPORARY—First in a series of "Lubbock Collectors Catalogue" listings are these two family portraits, one a contemporary, left, the other an ancestral painting. Marian Hampton, 17, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hampton, 3320 23rd St., poses under a portrait of her

great grandmother Lutie Ireland Hampton, a striking resemblance to her portrait in 1869

July 31, 1953.

Dear Hal:

I can't tell you how very much I appreciate the photograph of Marian posing with the portrait of her great grandmother Lutie Virginia Ireland Hampton because I love you folks as well as ^{my} mother-in-law the subject of the portrait who for most of the last years of her life spent her summers with us here in Thomas. Of course Marian's Great Grandfather was here also so that I got to know both of them exceedingly well and loved them almost like my own parents, as Howard's father told me one time I knew his parents much better than he did.

It is most remarkable how much Marian looks like her great grandmother. It is too bad that after Mr. Hampton went into the ministry that Mrs. Hampton ~~she~~ should have the mantilla dyed black instead of white when she wanted to wear it as a shawl. It is a beautiful piece of lace but the dying ruined it. When she dyed it or had it dyed it was a poor job and had turned green when I gave it to Helen and she had to have dyed again before she could wear it. I am glad that she gave it Marian. Had it still been white it would have been fine for Marian to wear when ~~she~~ she posed by the portrait of her great grandmother.

It is too bad that stubborn Halley refused to give Marian the bracelet I gave Ireland, Sr. one of the presents Judge Ireland gave his daughter in 1869 when she graduated. There was a pair of them and I kept one of them for my own descendants. John has it now to pass on to Dusty with other family jewelry.

I must correct two mistakes made in the write up of the portrait. First it was painted before Mr. and Mrs. Hampton were married, second Judge and Mrs. ~~Mr.~~ Ireland did not have their portraits painted by that French artist, it was Mr. Hampton's father and mother whose portraits were painted by the artist, both of which I now have to pass on to my boys. That was the arrangements made by Mr. and Mrs. Hampton gave Ireland his mother's portrait that Pamela should have the Hampton portraits.

There is another mistake to be corrected If you should be asked for more data. Mrs. Hampton was graduated from Rose Hill Female Seminary in Ohio and not from Vassar College. It was Aunt Sallie Ireland Norton who was the Vassar Graduate.

Another thing to blame Hallie for and I might say Ireland also for is that Ireland did not give Howard the gold watch of his grand father William Hampton as no doubt he had bought himself another more modern watch either pocket or wrist.

After Hallie raised so much hell over young Ireland's marriage and lost ~~and~~ opportunity to insult his wife I suppose she feels like she must make all of this up to his children, but there are other family things she could give them besides the watch and bracelet, which should have gone to the older son Howard. She doesn't know that Ireland Jr.'s children will be able to appreciate them when they grow up, and she does know that you Howard and Marian would appreciate them fully as a part of ~~that~~ your Kentucky ancestors.

I am well and busy, but a part of every month from April on to this time suffered a lot when we had so many hot days and nights we have had--70 or more when I come back from breakfast at 9 A.M.

82 at noon and almost 90 by dark some days. With windows open in every room in the apartment, and of course doors as well except outside ones so that there was a circulation of air if it was moving at all I had to even sleep (what I could get) without pajamas on. In cities and towns down off of the mountains in this part of W.Va. the temperatures would go in the upper nineties and a time or two to 100. After a week or so like this we would get some thunder showers and cool things down for a few days. Two weeks ago Elkins had a terrible storm with six inches--by measure-- of large hail stones on the ground. We didn't have any of the storm but it did cool Thomas for a few days. I laughed and told some of my friends here that I heard they got the road snow plows out and pushed the hail stones up on Haddock's hill this side of Elkins and we were getting the cold wind off of it.

I see by the papers that after the terrible drouth in Texas you have had too much rain and floods, but too late to make grass etc. for the cattle. I hope Howard fared better with his ranch in New Mexico.

Thanks for your card from Mexico I feel sure all of you enjoyed the trip immensely as every other one I know who have visited Mexico report how much they enjoyed their trips there.

No doubt you have been reading about the Scout Jamboree in California. John's boy "Dusty" was one of them, at least John when he was here for two days the first part of June said it was arranged for Dusty to take the trip with their Scout Master and two or three other Laconia boys. The New England scouts were all going on a special train and long enough ahead of the date of meeting to stop and visit the National Parks and other places of interest on the way out, and expected to take a week after the Jamboree was over to see some of California and stop on their way home at many places of interest on an other railroad than the one they went out on. These teen age boys will be able to enjoy and remember a trip like this as long as they live.

Again with many thanks and best wished for all of you,

Uncle Joe