

THIS LITTLE FAMILY HISTORY IS WRITTEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF
MY KIN. By Nannie Walton Tidd. 1928.

If my memory serves me correctly, the little things I now write come from my dear mother as we sat by our fireside during my childhood days. She often entertained us telling stories of what had been. It seems now as my mind reverts to those days that we children did not appreciate the stories as we should. Now that she has passed away and we have grown older, we find that material things are not all there is in life. Then we wish to recall the things that have been. As long as life lingers, we always hope for things that will be, but the things that have been are the things that linger around our hearts. Mother taught me to love these things and as I grow older they seem dearer to me than ever. As I travel about over the world, I have found so many people that do not seem to have any family history. It is like looking at a blank book to look in their faces so for this reason I feel inclined to write this little history for my dear Winn kin folk.

One of the sisters of Grandfather Winn married into the Hurt family and the Hurt kin are very dear to me. Perhaps some day this little history will fall into the hands of the Hurt relatives and they will be interested. I pray they may. If I make any mistakes, I hope you will all over-look them. Mother has been gone fifteen years. I have in hand a few notes which she gave Harry Tidd, my son, twenty years ago while he was a student in the University of Missouri. He took them down in one of his school note books. Coming across them the other day among old papers, I felt sure that I might write something that would be of interest to the relatives.

First, I want to say, that through mother, perhaps, my daughter and I have been able to join the Daughters of the American Revolution. On my mother's side of the house, she was Mary Winn, and her grandfather, John Winn, was born in North Carolina in 1749 and emigrated to Kentucky with a large family. He fought all through the Revolutionary War. He fought under Washington. He married Ellinor Hicks. She was the daughter of John Hicks of Virginia. She was born in Virginia in 1764 and she married John Winn in 1784. She died in 1836. After John Winn emigrated to Kentucky, he was a well-to-do man, had quite a large family and quite a number of slaves, but after he had lived there many years, he found that he had gotten security from many friends and was hopelessly in debt. Turning over everything to pay his debts, he found himself with only one old slave left, a negro named Agg. He kept her so that she might wait on Ellinor Hicks, his wife. His son, James, that was born in Charleston, South Carolina, 1792, persuaded him after these misfortunes to take all of his family and emigrate to Missouri, and they finally did. They came to Glasgow, Missouri from Clark County, Kentucky on a keel boat in 1818. Traveling in a keel boat was about the only mode of travel at that time. My grandmother gave me an old tool that was used in making this boat, not exactly a plane but a kind of scraper. Twenty years ago, I was so afraid that it might be misplaced that I had it placed in the historical museum in the University of Missouri. Soon after the Winn family landed in Glasgow, Missouri, in 1821, John Winn, the father of the family died. He was buried on what is now known as the old Swiney farm. My mother