

“MELROSE”



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The Entrance Lodge

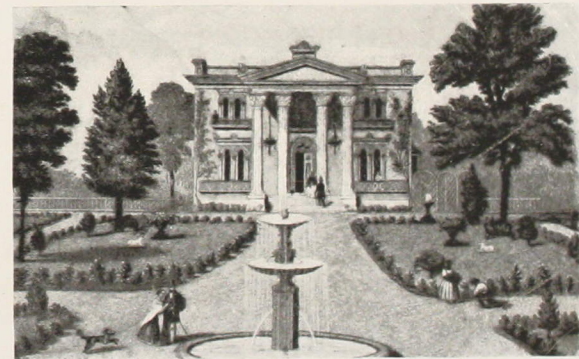
“Melrose”

“MELROSE,” the home of Mrs. Edward Sinclair, is situated near the Franklin Pike. The original house was built by Senator Barrow of Louisiana. It was purchased by Mr. John W. Saunders. After his death, his widow married Governor Aaron V. Brown, who was a distinguished orator and statesman. He was Governor of Tennessee, and afterwards Postmaster-General under President Buchanan. While living in Washington City, Mrs. Brown was noted as a gracious and beautiful hostess. She was frequently asked to preside at the White House entertainments. Governor Brown died before the outbreak of the Civil War, and Mrs. Brown and her two daughters lived alone at “Melrose” during that turbulent time. However, she was pro-

protected by the officers of both armies, and the place suffered no devastation. Many prominent men were entertained at “Melrose.” The place passed out of the hands of Mrs. Brown and Mr. G. M. Fogg became the next owner. He made many changes in the house, and afterwards sold it to Mr. Edward Sinclair, and it is now occupied by his widow.



*“And the pools where winter rains
Image all their roof of leaves.”*



*“Melrose,” as it was in Ante-bellum Days, with Formal Garden
in Front of House*



"WESTWOOD"

Westwood

THE home of the late Robert Woods, is situated on the Franklin Pike, and is the oldest house on this road except "Travellers Rest," the home of Mr. May Overton.

It was built in 1804 by Mr. Deaderick, and many of that family are buried in the old graveyard situated near the garden of this place.

The name was given by Mr. Woods who married a Miss West. The two names written together made Westwood. Mrs. Woods was a sister of William West, an artist of some note, who was a cousin of the famous artist Benjamin West, who was president of the Royal Academy of London, succeeding Sir Joshua Reynolds.

William West is buried in the old city cemetery at Nashville.

Some years ago an article in the Century Magazine gave a sketch of Percy Bysshe Shelley by W. E. West. It was made at Villa Roma, near Leghorn, in 1822, and was thought, by Lord Byron, to be a fine likeness. From the sketch West afterwards made a portrait, but whether this was done in the quiet Florence studio with only the sketch as a guide or whether he obtained other sittings at Monte Nero is a question. Certainly there are suggestive differences. The dress and arrangement of the hair are unlike, but the pose is the same. This sketch is supposed to have been the last picture made of Shelley, and it was made by accident. West was making a portrait of Lord Byron and Shelley happened in to see him, and while the two were engaged in conversation the artist made the pencil sketch. The pictures of Byron and of Shelley were, for many years, the property of a member of the Norvell family of Nashville, who were relatives of West.



Tomb of William West in the Old City Cemetery at Nashville



HOME OF MR. AND MRS. C. D. BERRY.

Home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Berry

THE residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Berry is on a part of the tract of land formerly owned by the late James A. Woods. This tract consisted of more than one hundred acres and extended from the Protestant Orphan Asylum to Vaulx Lane and embraces the property of Dudley Gale. It was, prior to the ownership of Mr. Woods, a part of the land owned by the late R. R. Curry, the latter owning all the land at one time on the east side of the Franklin Pike from Curry Hill to Vaulx Lane.

Long prior to the Civil War, there was located on the hill just back of this residence, an old frame building known as the Binns School House. Mr. Binns, the principal, was a well known teacher of his day, and many of the young boys and girls of the neighborhood were students there.

This house remained until the late Andrew J. Duncan became the owner in 1867 or 1868, when it was torn down to make room for the cottage built by him. Upon part of this original tract was located that famous school known as "Kirkwood School," the principal of which was the late Andrew Campbell. It was built by the neighbors and was of handsome design. Mr. Campbell continued as principal from its beginning in 1857 until its destruction by fire during the war, or shortly thereafter. It was known far and wide, and numbered among its students not only boys from its neighborhood, but many from the city and other States.

Mrs. Fanny Ring's residence is near the situs of the school building.

There are many former students of that school now living in Nashville.



"WOODSTOCK"



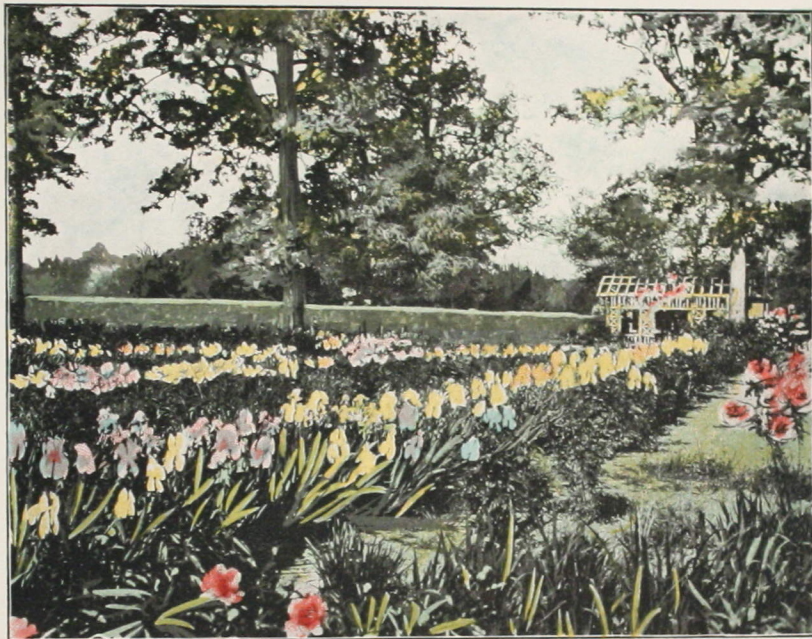
it the name of "Woodstock," the name of the old Bradford estate on the Granny White Pike, the home of his great grandfather.

The house was added to by Mr. Bradford, without destroying the beauty of the Colonial architecture. The place had been rented for a number of years and much abused, there being no evidence of a garden or ornamental landscape effect usually found in these old Southern homes. The hedges, shrubbery and kitchen gardens were planted under the direction of Mrs. Bradford. The garden is a typical Hardy Garden, planted according to color effect and succession of bloom.

"Woodstock"

THE home of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Bradford was built by Mr. Joe Woods, a prominent member of the Woods family of Nashville, and was famous in ante-bellum days for its abundant hospitality. Like most of the houses of this section of the country, the style of architecture dated about 1830. Its magnificent grove of white oak trees extended for quite a mile on the pike, and the estate was very extensive. The preservation of these trees is due to the fact that during the Civil War, when the Federals were devastating this section of the country, a wounded Federal officer who had his headquarters in the Woods house spared the trees on account of the courtesy shown him by the Woods family. After the war, the Woods home passed into other hands, and ten years ago Mr. James C. Bradford bought it, giving





The Garden at Woodstock

*"And the Spring arose on the garden fair,
Like the Spirit of Love felt everywhere;
And each flower and herb on earth's dark breast
Rose from the dreams of its wintry rest.*

*And the jessamine faint, and the sweet tuberose—
The sweetest flower for scent that blows—
And all rare blossoms from every clime,
Grew in that garden in perfect prime."*