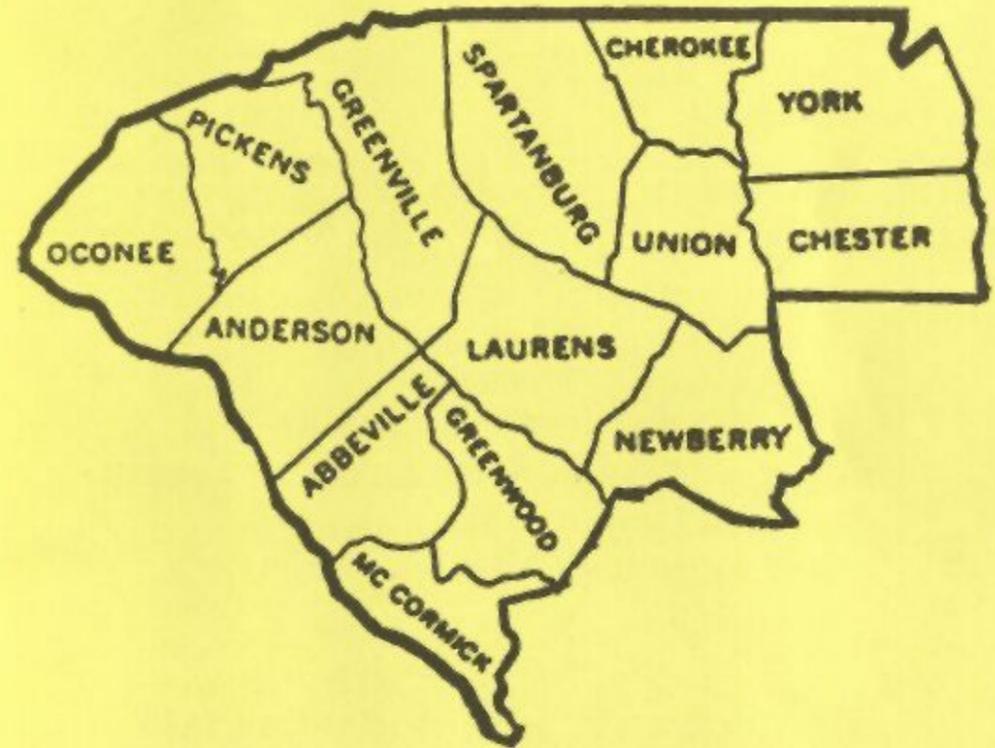


# UPPER SOUTH CAROLINA GENEALOGY & HISTORY



PUBLISHED BY THE PIEDMONT HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOLUME XIV, NO. 2

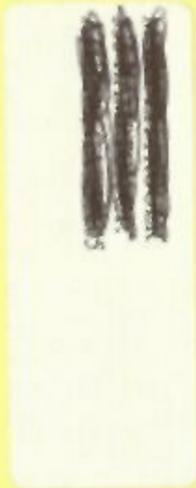
MAY 2004

Piedmont Historical Society  
P.O. Box 1842  
Spartanburg, South Carolina 29304

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The Piedmont Historical Society was formed in 1978 and chartered in 1981 under the laws of South Carolina for the purpose of collecting, preserving and publishing historical and genealogical records of upstate South Carolina and other areas of the state.

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LOOK !!! ur NEW WEBSITE ADDRESS !!!

 [www.piedmont-historical-society.org](http://www.piedmont-historical-society.org) 

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## UPPER SOUTH CAROLINA GENEALOGY & HISTORY

Volume XVIII

May 2004

Number 2

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### PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

On March 11, 2004 the Society met at the Mount Zion Baptist Church Fellowship Hall. The church is celebrating it's 200<sup>th</sup> anniversary this year. Dr. George Fields gave an excellent talk on the Revolutionary battles that took place in the Spartanburg area and discussed the location and use of the original Blackstock Road which was near the current Mount Zion Baptist Church. Also, Captain Tim Foster wore his Revolutionary period uniform and talked about the Revolutionary soldier, his life and his uniform. The program was enjoyed by each of the 75 people who attended.

Our new web site is up and running thanks to our web-master, Frank Dill. The address is [www.Piedmont-Historical-Society.org](http://www.Piedmont-Historical-Society.org). Please check it out. We would like for you to send material to be added to the site. I can see the site becoming a great benefit to the society and many researchers throughout the country.

We now have an area in the Montgomery Building where we can keep our materials. We want to thank Donna Williams of Cleveland-White Realty, Spartanburg for making the arrangements. More information will be given about this area as the year progresses.

The Society has made much progress in just 8 weeks. The publishing of the Quarterly is back on schedule thanks to the hard work of Dr. James Reid and Mrs. Betty Jean Dill.

Many members have renewed their memberships for the year and quite a few new members have joined. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

Please note our new address:

Piedmont Historical Society  
PO Box 1842  
Spartanburg, SC 29304

Have a good day!

Bob Cartee  
President

\* \* \*

#### From the Editors

We regret to inform our readers of the death of Lloyd Ray Timmons, Sr., age 61, on Tuesday, March 30, 2004, in Tulsa, OK. Mr. Timmons contributed the *Timmons and Stafford Families of Spartanburg*, beginning on page 52 of this issue. Several friends and correspondents notified Dr. Reid of his death and attested to the fact that he will be sorely missed by family, friends, and correspondents, fellow researchers, who trusted his work in genealogy.

\* \* \*

Notice: As some of you may remember from 1997 and 1998, Upper SC Genealogy & History published several installments of Anderson County's *Mountain Creek Baptist Church Minutes, 1798-1947*. I will be glad to send a WordPerfect format copy on a 5 1/2" disc to anyone interested in the complete file. Send your name and mailing address to: Betty Jean Foster Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, SC 29304-6308.

Dear Members,

It is time to renew for 2004. If we do not receive your dues by July 10, 2004 we must drop you from our mailing list because of expenses of printing and mailing.

I hope you will renew. We need you.

Thanks,  
Bob Cartee, President

OVER:

Membership-Renewal application

Piedmont Historical Society

P.O. Box 1842

Spartanburg, South Carolina 29304

New Member Application / Renewal

Invitation: Old members please join for another year. New Members - WELCOME !.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_
Address \_\_\_\_\_
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zipcode \_\_\_\_\_

Individual Membership is open to anyone interested in genealogy or history upon payment of annual dues of ..... \$ 20.00

Membership is for a calendar year from January through December.

Within the year, members will receive copies of the society's publication:

Upper South Carolina Genealogy & History,

which is published in February, May, August, and November.

Members may send queries as well as submit article for consideration for publication. We especially appreciate Bible Records. The editor will be glad to receive submissions in any form: E-mail attachments, on disc, or Post Office mail.

Please include in the spaces below

the Surnames and locations of families you are researching.

Table with 2 columns: FAMILY SURNAME (Use a separate sheet if necessary) and LOCATION. Multiple rows for data entry.

Send membership applications to the \* N E W \* address at the top of this page.

Send queries, Bible Records, and other articles for consideration to publish to :

Dr. James L. Reid reid@clmson.edu or BettyJDill@aol.com

or mail to: Betty Jean Foster Dill
168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, SC 29306-6308

Contact person Bob Cartee: bgcartee@bellsouth.net or FAX: 864-574-574-2487

CUT HERE

FAMILY RECORD OF DAVID GOODLETT OF GREENVILLE DISTRICT

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, SC 29306-6308
<BettyJDill@aol.com>

Primary Sources: The Revolutionary War pension application (W 8857) of William Goodlet, brother of David, for the names of his siblings and their birthdates; the book Links in the Goodlett Chains by Mikred Wilson Goodlett; Timmons Family Genealogy

[Editor's Note: The reader is referred to page 87 below for additional information on the family of Robert Goodlett, father of David.]

David Goodlett

Born: November 10, 1751, Frederick County, Va--Died March 19, 1816, Greenville District, SC
His parents: Robert Goodlett and Nancy Ann Middleton
Private in Roebuck's Regiment, Revolutionary War

Married: Circa 1777, South Carolina

Rachel Timmons

Born: February 19, 1756 --Died Feb 28, 1839, in Benton County, Alabama
Her parents: John Timmons and his wife Elizabeth (maiden name now unknown)

Children

- 1. Nancy Goodlett Born: January 31, 1779, SC Died: Husband: Nicholas Waddell
2. Lynna Goodlett Born: October 11, 1780, SC Died: Husband: Thomas Alexander
3. Jesse Goodlett Born September 8, 1782, SC Died: Wife: Elizabeth H. Johnson (1790-1859)
4. Moses Gameler Goodlett Born: October 30, 1785, SC
5. Spartan David Goodlett, Sr. Born: April 27, 1787, Spartanburg County, SC Died: September 6, 1854, Greenville District, SC First Wife: Martha N Hopson (Sept. 5 1794-July 23, 1832) Second Wife: Frances "Fanny" Moss (Apr 3, 1808-Feb 15, 1887)
6. Zion Goodlett Born: Marcj 29 1789, Spartanburg County, SC Died: Wife: Harriettt Hughes

[See this Quarterly, issue of August 2002, p. 1, for the families of Spartan David Goodlett.

7. Hiram Goodlett Born: September 1791  
Died: 1814 at age 22
8. Mahala Goodlett Born: March 20, 1794  
Died: March 7, 1820  
Husband: \_\_\_? \_\_\_ Wingo
9. Betsy Goodlett Born: August 128, 1797  
Died:

### TIMMONS AND STAFFORD FAMILIES OF SPARTANBURG DISTRICT

Contributed by: Lloyd Ray Timmons, Sr, 4830 W. 27th Place, Tulsa, OK, 74107

Ltimmons@intellex.com →

[Editor's Note: See p. 88 below for the will and other probate court records of John Timmons.]

#### John Timmons (1725-1798)

Name:	John TIMMONS	Spouse:	Elizabeth ??
Birth:	abt 1725 Stafford County, Va	Birth:	abt 1727
Death:	abt 1798 Spartanburg Co., SC	Death:	abt 1797 Spartanburg Co., SC
Marriage:	abt 1744		

#### Children:

- |        |                                   |           |                      |
|--------|-----------------------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| 1. M:  | Samuel TIMMONS (see below)        | Spouse:   | Sarah "Sally" ??     |
| Birth: | abt 1745 Stafford County, Va      | Marriage: | abt 1770             |
| Death: | 1807 Spartanburg District, SC     |           |                      |
| .....  |                                   |           |                      |
| 2. F:  | Leah TIMMONS                      | Spouse:   | Francis HOWELL       |
| Born:  | abt 1746 Stafford County, Va      |           |                      |
| Death: | aft 1820 Greenville District, SC  |           |                      |
| .....  |                                   |           |                      |
| 3. M:  | Thomas TIMMONS                    | Spouse:   | Ruth or Catherine ?? |
| Birth: | abt 1750 Stafford County, VA      | Marriage: | abt 1777             |
| Death: | abt 1785 Spartanburg County, SC   |           |                      |
| .....  |                                   |           |                      |
| 4. F:  | Rachel TIMMONS                    | Spouse:   | David GOODLETT       |
| Birth: | Feb 19, 1757 Stafford County, Va  |           | [See p. 51 above]    |
| Death: | Feb 28, 1839 Benton County, Ala   |           |                      |
| .....  |                                   |           |                      |
| 5. M:  | Moses TIMMONS                     | Spouse:   | Elizabeth ??         |
| Birth: | abt 1756 Stafford County, Va      |           |                      |
| Death: | bef 1820 Spartanburg District, SC |           |                      |
| .....  |                                   |           |                      |
| 6. F:  | Sarah TIMMONS                     | Spouse:   | Edward S. ARNOLD     |
| Birth: | abt 1762 Stafford County, Va      |           |                      |
| Death: | before 1840                       |           |                      |

- |        |                                   |         |                  |
|--------|-----------------------------------|---------|------------------|
| 7. M:  | Abner TIMMONS                     | Spouse: | Sally ??         |
| Birth: | abt 1765 Stafford County, Va      |         |                  |
| Death: | bef 1820 Spartanburg District, SC |         |                  |
| .....  |                                   |         |                  |
| 8. F:  | Nancy TIMMONS                     | Spouse: | Nathaniel STOKES |
| Birth: | abt 1766 Stafford County, Va      |         |                  |
| Death: | abt 1836 Spartanburg District, SC |         |                  |
| .....  |                                   |         |                  |
| 9. F:  | Catherine TIMMONS                 | Spouse: | James AIREE      |
| Birth: | abt 1767 Stafford County, Va      |         |                  |
| Death: | abt 1837 Spartanburg District, SC |         |                  |

#### Samuel Timmons (1745-1807)

Name:	Samuel TIMMONS md. abt 1744	Spouse:	Sarah "Sally" ??
Birth:	abt 1745 Spartanburg, SC	Birth:	abt 1752 Spartanburg, SC
Death:	1807 Spartanburg, SC	Death:	aft 1830 Spartanburg, SC
Father:	John TIMMONS (~1725-~1798)		
Mother:	Elizabeth ?? (~1727-~1797)		

#### Children:

- |        |                              |           |                      |
|--------|------------------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| 1. M:  | Daniel TIMMONS               | Spouse:   | Mary ??              |
| Birth: | abt 1771 SC                  |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 2. F:  | Elizabeth "Betsy" TIMMONS    |           |                      |
| Birth: | abt 1774 SC                  |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 3. F:  | Hannah TIMMONS               |           |                      |
| Birth: | abt 1784 Spartanburg Co., SC |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 4. F:  | Unnamed TIMMONS              |           |                      |
| Birth: | abt 1784 SC                  |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 5. M:  | John TIMMONS (see below)     | Spouse:   | Temperance STAFFORD  |
| Birth: | 1789 Spartanburg Co., SC     | Marriage: | 1820 Spartanburg, SC |
| Death: | abt 1855 Tippah Co., Miss.   |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 6. F:  | Unnamed TIMMONS              |           |                      |
| Birth: | abt 1790 Spartanburg Co., SC |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 7. F:  | Dolly TIMMONS                | Spouse:   | Edward ALLEN         |
| Birth: | abt 1810 Spartanburg Co., SC |           |                      |
| .....  |                              |           |                      |
| 8. F:  | Catherine "Caty" TIMMONS     | Spouse:   | ?? WINGO             |
| Birth: | abt 1820 Spartanburg Co., SC |           |                      |

---

**Sterling Stafford (1774-1810)**


---

**Name:** Sterling STAFFORD  
**Birth:** abt 1774 South Carolina  
**Death:** before 1810 Spartanburg District, South Carolina  
**Spouse:** Rebecca ??  
**Birth:** abt 1774 South Carolina  
**Death:** after 1830 Spartanburg Co., South Carolina

**Children:**

.....  
**1. M:** Samuel W. STAFFORD                      **Spouse:** ??  
**Birth:** abt 1800 Spartanburg Co., South Carolina

.....  
**2. F:** Temperance STAFFORD (see below)    **Spouse:** John TIMMONS  
**Birth:** 1803 Spartanburg District, South Carolina  
**Death:** abt 1855 Tippah County, Mississippi  
**Marriage:** 1820 Spartanburg District, South Carolina

.....  
**3. M:** John L. STAFFORD                      **Spouse:** ??  
**Birth:** abt 1784 Spartanburg Co., South Carolina

---

**John Timmons (1789-1855)**


---

**Name:** John TIMMONS  
**Birth:** 1789 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** abt 1855 Tippah County, Mississippi  
**Burial:** abt 1855 Exact date & place of death unknown  
**Father:** Samuel TIMMONS (~1745.-1807)  
**Mother:** Sally "Sally" ?? (~1752.>1830)  
**Marriage:** 1820 Spartanburg, South Carolina

.....  
**Spouse:** Temperance STAFFORD  
**Birth:** 1803 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** abt 1855 Tippah County, Mississippi  
**Burial:** abt 1855 Exact date & place of death unknown  
**Father:** Sterling STAFFORD (~1774.<1810)  
**Mother:** Rebecca ?? (~1774.>1830)

**Children:**

.....  
**1. M:** Issac TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Oct 1, 1820 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** 1910 Peggs, Cherokee County, Oklahoma  
**Spouse:** Jane BIRD  
**Marriage:** abt 1848 Unknown  
**Spouse:** Susan FAWLING  
**Marriage:** Apr 19, 1894 Saline District, Cherokee Nation by George Swimmer

**2. F:** Martha Ann TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Jul 29, 1825 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** Jul 19, 1900 Alcorn County, Mississippi  
**Spouse:** John Henry GLIDEWELL  
**Marriage:** abt 1849 Tippah County, Mississippi

.....  
**3. M:** Daniel Boone Gaines TIMMONS  
**Birth:** 1827 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** Aug 28, 1900 Peggs, Tahlequah Dist., Cherokee Nation  
**Spouse:** Mary Ann FORD  
**Marriage:** Feb 29, 1848 Anniston, Benton County, Alabama  
**Spouse:** Mary CHANDLER  
**Marriage:** Oct 23, 1856 Hope, Hempstead County, Arkansas  
**Spouse:** Martha A. Musgrave  
**Marriage:** Dec 16, 1875 Nashville, Howard County, Arkansas

.....  
**4. F:** Eliza Jane TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Apr 21, 1830 Spartanburg, South Carolina  
**Death:** May 3, 1904 Tippah County, Mississippi  
**Spouse:** William TIMMONS  
**Marriage:** Tippah County, Mississippi

.....  
**5. M:** Jesse Johnston TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Apr 28, 1832 Georgia  
**Death:** before 1908 Bullard, Prairie Co., AR, or Honey Grove, Fannin Co., TX, date unknown  
**Spouse:** Martha Ameritha WATSON  
**Marriage:** Feb 21, 1861 Little Rock, Pulaski County, Arkansas

.....  
**6. F:** Mary Ellen TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Sep 29, 1835 Georgia  
**Death:** Nov 4, 1896 Alcorn County, Mississippi  
**Spouse:** Hiram C. CRUM  
**Marriage:** Mar 17, 1859 Ripley, Tippah County, Mississippi

.....  
**7. F:** Elizabeth TIMMONS  
**Birth:** 1837 Georgia  
**Death:** aft 1850 1850-1860

.....  
**8. M:** William Robert Monroe TIMMONS  
**Birth:** Sep 12, 1842 Georgia  
**Death:** Dec 17, 1905 Milburn, Johnston County, Oklahoma  
**Spouse:** Mahalla Jane ROTEN

Marriage: Jan 4, 1866 Tippah County, Mississippi  
 .....  
 9. F: Sarah Frances TIMMONS  
 Birth: Apr 4, 1844 Georgia  
 Death: Jan 17, 1925 Tippah County, Mississippi  
 Spouse: William Henry LANCASTER  
 Marriage: Feb 14, 1866 Tippah County, Mississippi  
 Spouse: Stephen JONES, Jr.  
 Marriage: Oct 6, 1881 Tippah County, Mississippi

### DEATH OF GENERAL THOMAS WRIGHT OF LAURENS DISTRICT

Source: *The Laurensville Herald*, issue of Friday, February 16, 1855, p. 2, col. 2

#### DEATH OF GEN THOMAS WRIGHT

It is our mournful duty to announce the death of one of the oldest and most worthy citizens of our District, Gen. THOMAS WRIGHT, who died at his residence, on Wednesday morning last, 14th, in the 73d year of his age. The bare announcement of his death is all that is necessary from us, as an obituary notice in *extenso* will be provided for our next issue. We, however, cannot refrain from expressing our deep regret at the loss of so valuable a citizen and faithful friend. His loss will long be mourned by a bereaved wife, a large family of children, and of an extensive acquaintance of relatives and friends, all over our District, and in many of parts of the Southern States.

*ibid*, issue of Friday February 23, 1855, p. 2, col. 5

The last number of the Laurensville Herald contains the announcement of the death of one of the oldest and most estimable citizen of Laurens District, Gen. Thomas Wright. He died at his residence in that District on Wednesday last in the 73d year of his age. His name is associated with our earliest recollections, and no one in the whole circle of our acquaintances was more highly esteemed by us. We do not use the language of mere eulogy when we say that he was one of the purest and best of men. A true type of the old Carolina Gentleman, honest and upright in his deportment, with a heart full of charity and the noblest impulses of human nature, he has gone to the grave, leaving behind a reputation without spot or blemish. He was not only conscientious in all his dealings with his fellow men, and faithful in the discharge of every duty; but he was a most useful man, useful to the community in which he lived and to the country. His patriotism was as true as steel and characterized by a high and chivalrous tone. He was as sensitive to of the honor of South Carolina as of his own. He was known far and wide in his District and throughout the State as an example of honesty, truthfulness and integrity. With no tinsel about him, he was blessed with sterling sense, a clear and discriminating intellect and a sound judgment.

Gen. Wright had filled high and responsible stations in life. The duties of all he discharged with fidelity and honor. The loss of no one will be more universally regretted than his. We would have been false to our feelings if we had published the announcement without this humble tribute to his worth.

—*News Mirror*

\* \* \*

### CHESTER DISTRICT EQUITY COURT RECORDS DIRECT AND CROSS INDICES EQUITY BILLS 1820-1874

(Continued from Volume XVI, Number 1, February 2002)

Transcribed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road 29322

Note: These files can be ordered from the Reference & Research Division, South Carolina Department of Archives & History, P O Box 11669, Columbia, South Carolina 29211-1669

Plaintiff(s)	Defendent(s)	Class of Paper	No.	Years
Ingram, Ribi <i>et al</i>	Mary Mooreman <i>et al</i>	Bill	29	1830
Ingram, Tillman	Dorcas Ingram <i>et al</i>	Bill	283	1854
Ingram, F. P.	Dorcas Ingram <i>et al</i>	Bill	283	1854
Ingram, N. B.	Dorcas Ingram <i>et al</i>	Bill	283	1854
Irwin, Francis, Trustee	Ex Parte	Petition	176	1843-1847
Irwin, Francis, Guardian	Ex Parte	Petition	177	1843-1847
Irwin, Elizabeth	Ex Parte	Petition	272	1850-1854
Here ends the 1's.				
Jennings, Enoch <i>et al</i>	John Wright <i>et al</i>	Bill	6	1824-1826
Jenning, Elizabeth <i>et al</i>	John Wright <i>et al</i>	Bill	6	1824-1826
Jamison, James <i>et soc</i>	Patrick Spencer	Bill	43	1830-1832
Johns, John <i>et soc</i>	Jas L L Hill <i>et al</i>	Bill	56	1834-1835
Jackson, W <sup>m</sup> <i>et soc et al</i>	Rebecca Barber <i>et al</i>	Bill	63	1834-1835
Jordan, Josiah <i>et soc et al</i>	Henry M. Carter <i>et al</i>	Bill	87	1836-1837
Jordan, Margaret L.	Robert H. Jordan <i>et al</i>	Bill	91	1837-1839
Jenkins, W <sup>m</sup> , Ex'or	W <sup>m</sup> M Thomson	Bill	95	1837-1839
Johnston, Mathew, Ex'or	Stephen Keenan <i>et al</i>	Bill	96	1820-1844
Jackson, Martha	James McAlilly <i>et al</i>	Bill	136	1841-1843
Johnston, Elinor	N. R. Eaves <i>et al</i>	Bill	152	1837-1844
Jackson, W <sup>m</sup> <i>et soc et al</i>	Rebecca Barber <i>et al</i>	Bill	155	1845
Johnston, James <i>et soc</i>	Sylvanus Carter <i>et soc</i>	Bill	160	1845
Jordan, Henry <i>et soc</i>	J M Stinson <i>et al</i>	Bill	178	1847
Joiner, William <i>et soc</i>	Thomas Rainy <i>et al</i>	Bill	181	1847
Jordan, William <i>et soc</i>	Hannah Hyatt <i>et al</i>	Bill	214	1849
Jackson, Rebecca B.	Benjamin Jackson	Bill	218	1849
Jackson, Turner	Thomas Barber <i>et al</i>	Bill	225	1850
Jordan, Uriah <i>et soc</i>	John A Peay	Bill	228	1850
Johnston, J.W.B., Adm'r	Jane m. Johnston <i>et al</i>	Bill	263	1851
Jaggers, Elizabeth	John Estes <i>et al</i>	Bill	244	1851
Jackson, Martha	Samuel McAlilly <i>et al</i>	Bill	265	1853
Jackson, Benjamin <i>et soc</i>	John Pardue <i>et al</i>	Bill	271	1853
Jackson, Gidion <i>et soc</i>	John Pardue <i>et al</i>	Bill	271	1853
Jordan, Benjamin <i>et al</i>	Alexander McMullen	Bill	291	1855
Jordan, W. W.	Julia H. Jordan <i>et al</i>	Bill	310	1856
Jackson, Benjamin <i>et soc</i>	Esther Grafton	Bill	321	1857

Jameson, Gardiner, Adm'r	Jane McClintock <i>et al</i>	Bill	337	1858
Johns, John	Ex Parte	Petition	62	1829-1837
Johnston, Jane	Ex Parte	Petition	109	1837-1843
Jackson, W <sup>m</sup> <i>et ux et al</i>	Ex Parte	Petition	281	1849-1851
Jackson, Martha	Ex Parte	Petition	351	1856
Jackson, Margaret	Ex Parte	Petition	371	1857
Jackson, Martha <i>et al</i>	H. C. Nichols	Bill	417	1859
Johnston, Ellen <i>et al</i>	Stephen Keenan, Adm'r	Bill	428	1867
Johbston, John, Adm'r	Stephen Keenan, Adm'r <i>et al</i>	Bill	429	1867
Johnson, W <sup>m</sup> F	Ex Parte	Petition	439	1860-1869
Jourdan, Mary A	Ex Parte	Petition	471	1864-1868
Jordan W.W. & M.J.F.	D. Simpson	Bill	484	1867-1869
Jackson, G.G.	E. Gladden & O. Nickles	Bill	486	1868-1869
Jennings, David H & wife	James W. Kee <i>et al</i>	Bill	489	1868-1869
Jordan, W.W., Adm'r	S M Ferguson <i>et al</i>	Bill	506	1867-1874
Jackson, L. T., Adm'r	Melvina Jackson <i>et al</i>	Bill	507	1869-1874
Here ends the J's.				
Kennedy, John B <i>et al</i>	William Woods	Bill	72	1839-1840
Kennedy, Marg' <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, I. M. <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, G. F. <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, Louiza <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, I. A. <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, Thos. S <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Kennedy, M A <i>et al</i>	Ex Parte	Bill	74	1839-1840
Keenan, Samuel <i>et al</i>	Stephen Keenan <i>et ux</i>	Bill	76	1820-1840
Knox, W <sup>m</sup> <i>et ux et al</i>	James L. Service	Bill	118	1840-1841
Keenan, Samuel	Stephen Keenan <i>et al</i>	Bill	156	1845
Kirkpatrick, Sarah	Thomas Kirkpatrick	Bill	198	1848
Kirkpatrick, H <i>et ux</i>	W <sup>m</sup> Y Triplet <i>et al</i>	Bill	204	1848
Kerr, Henry M <i>et ux</i>	Edmond Rains <i>et al</i>	Bill	207	1849
Keenan, Sarah, Adm'r	Samuel Keenan <i>et al</i>	Bill	245	1851
Knox, Joseph	John C. Knox <i>et al</i>	Bill	281	1854
Knox, Samuel	John C. Knox <i>et al</i>	Bill	281	1854
Knox, Elizabeth	John C. Knox <i>et al</i>	Bill	281	1854
Knox, John	John C. Knox <i>et al</i>	Bill	281	1854
Kelly, W <sup>m</sup> N <i>et ux</i>	William Crosby <i>et al</i>	Bill	322	1854
Knox, Sarah	Eliza Knox	Bill	285	1854
Knox, Sarah	George D. Fee	Bill	288	1854
Kie, C. J. <i>et ux</i>	Cad Rives	Bill	337	1858
Kennedy, John <i>et ux</i>	Margaret Colvin	Bill	354	1859
Kie, Emily H	Ex Parte	Petition	212	1847-1849
Kennedy, George F <i>et al</i>	William McCreight	Petition	213	1847-1849
Kennedy, R. E	Sarah DeGraffenried	Petition	233	1849-1851

Kennedy, R E	Ex Parte	Petition	243	1849-1851
Kee, Martha E	Ex Parte	Petition	301	1854
Kee, Susan E	Ex Parte	Petition	301	1854
Kee, James M	Ex Parte	Petition	302	1854
Kelsey, W <sup>m</sup> E	Alexander A Neely	Petition	352	1856
Kee, Henry M	Ex Parte	Petition	374	1857
Kee, James W.	Ex Parte	Petition	375	1857
Kelly, W <sup>m</sup> H	Ex Parte	Petition	395	1858
Knox, Dr. John	Ex Parte	Petition	396	1858
Kirkpatrick, Isom <i>et ux</i>	Valentine Atkinson <i>et ux et al</i>	Bill	377	1860
Killian, Henry L. <i>et ux</i>	John Millan <i>et al</i>	Bill	389	1861
Kelsey, Francis C	John Kelsey <i>et al</i>	Bill	409	1866
Kirkpatrick, Isom, Adm'r	V Atkinson <i>et ux</i>	Bill	426	1867
Kennedy, Catharine	Ex Parte	Petition	436	1860-1863
Kennedy, Allen D.	Ex Parte	Petition	437	1860-1863
Killian, John W	Sarah Killian	Bill	460	1857-1863
Kirkpatrick, Elias, Adm'r	V Atkinson & wife <i>et al</i>	Bill	527	1869-1874

Here ends the K's.

\* \* \*

### POLLING PLACES AND MANAGERS IN CHESTER AND PENDLETON DISTRICTS FOR THE MIDTERM ELECTION OF 1826--CONCLUDED

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello, SC 29322

Contributor's Note: Resolutions by the General Assembly of the State of South Carolina cited the polling places and their managers for the mid-term election during the John Quincy Adams administration for all the districts and parishes of the state. The names of the managers will identify some of the more prominent and influential men in each district.

#### FAIRFIELD DISTRICT:

Source: *The Pendleton Messenger*, issue of September 27, 1826, p. 4

- [1] At Winnsboro', managers: B. Robertson, J. Elliott and D. McDowell, or any two of them
- [2] at Isaac Means', managers, Thos. I. Means, Chas. Bell and I. Means
- [3] at Gibson's meeting house, managers, Chas. Montgomery, T. I. Cook and J. Glenn
- [4] at R. B. Harrison's, managers, Robt Durham, John G. Rives and John Mickle, jr
- [5] at Gladden's, managers, T. Lumpkin, William Lewis, jr and John C. Johnson
- [6] at Young's store, managers, Jas. Elloson, Jonathan Young, and John Bonner, sen.
- [7] Taylor and Watts' store, managers, Jas. Boner, Samuel Duke and Samuel S. Taylor
- [8] at Simon Hill's, managers, H. Coleman, Jacob Feaster, jr. and Geo. W. Hill
- [9] at Charly Brown's, managers, Jas M'Cants, Wm. Robertson, John D Kirkland
- [10] at Monticello, managers, Robert Cato, John Rogers and Joel R. Pearson
- The election to be held two days at each place; the managers to meet at Winnsboro' the day following, count over the votes and declare the election.--Four representatives to be elected.

## SPARTANBURG DISTRICT

Source: *The Pendleton Messenger*, issue of September 27, 1826, Supplement, p. 1

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| [1] At Spartanburgh C.H. J. W. Farrow,<br>John S. Roland and Wm. Trimmier             | [2] at James Quin's, managers, S. Whitby, John Eison<br>and Jas. Tollison                    |
| [3] at Joshua Richards', managers, W.<br>Littlejohn, Jos. Camp and Smith Lipscomb     | [4] at Dodd's store, managers, managers, Christopher<br>Golightly, Wm Bennett and Joel Lewis |
| [4] at Peter M'Michen's, managers, John<br>Montgomery, John Vaughn, John Chapman      | [5] at Cashville, managers, John Anderson, Zaddock<br>Ford and Isaac Snoddy, jr.             |
| [6] at Zachariah Hobby's, managers, Joseph<br>Wafford, Wm. Posey and Joseph Tucker    | [7] at Thomas Woodruff's, managers, Thos. Woodruff,<br>Nathaniel Woodruff and Philip Bruton  |
| [8] at Thos. Reid's, managers, Joshua Draper,<br>Drury Wood and Robert Wilkies        | [9] at James Meddows', managers, Wm. B. Smith, John<br>Grist, and Henry O'Shiel              |
| [10] at I. Young's, managers, Lee Linder,<br>James Foster, and Wyatt E. Hinds         | [11] at Poolsville, managers, Wm. T. Tanner, Charles H.<br>Moore and Mathew P. Evins         |
| [12] at Timmons old field, managers, Samuel<br>Turner, Jno. S. Collins and James Moss |  |

Two days at the court house, and one day at the other out-places; the managers to meet at the court house on the second day, count over the votes and declare the election. One senator and 4 representatives to be elected.

\* \* \*

## STEVENS AND HOLLAND OBITUARIES FROM EDGEFIELD DISTRICT

Source: *The Edgefield Advertiser*, issue of Wednesday, January 27, 1858, p. 4, col. 6

DIED, in this District on the 13th of September, 1857, Mrs. MARTHA C. STEVENS, in the fiftieth year of her age.

Mrs. Stevens had been for many years confined to her bed, yet she submitted to the chastening rod with cheerfulness, and bore her affliction with patience to the end. She was not a member of the church, but had professed faith in the Lord Jesus, long before the close of her earthly pilgrimage, and would have united with the Baptist church but for physical inability to attend at the Sanctuary of our Lord and Master.

She was an affectionate and doting mother; a good wife; and as a neighbor, was kind and charitable; and her death was deeply deplored by all who knew her. She leaves many relations and friends to mourn their loss.

DIED, on the 15th of December, 1857, at the residence of her husband, Mr. BENNETT HOLLAND, Mrs. ELIZABETH T. A. HOLLAND, daughter of Benj. and Martha C. Stevens, in the 31st year of her age.

Scarcely had the tears of mourning been wiped from the weeping eyes of the family, for a kind mother, ere death again invaded the Sanctuary and took from their ranks a sister, a wife and a mother.

Mrs. Holland united with the Baptist Church at Little Stevens' Creek when 14 years of age, and by a well-ordered life and Godly conversation adorned to her death the profession she then made. In all the relations of life she was kind, dutiful and obliging.

She leaves an affectionate husband and several children, together with numerous friends and relations to mourn their sad bereavements; and whilst we deeply sympathize with them in their loss, we have every evidence to hope she inherits a blessed immortality beyond the grave.

\* \* \*

## HISTORY OF SOME HUGUENOTS IN ABBEVILLE COUNTY

Source: *The Charleston Courier*, issue of Sunday December 5, 1897, p.5, col. 3

## SOME ABBEVILLE HUGUENOTS

## REMARKABLE LONGIVITY AND BEAUTY OF THEIR HOME LIFE

The Little Band of French Protestants who Settled at Bordeaux in 1764--Mary Leroy and her Many Bouchillon and Covin Descendants--The Old House of Andre Guillebeau, the Last of those Built by the Refugees, Still Stands--A Romance of the Heart and a Huguenot Girl.

South Carolina has many places of historic interest upon which the pen of the novelist will some day throw a glamor. When the time shall come that the writer of our Southern country shall want characters for a story in which he may tell of qualities that give domestic joy and content, and that cause life to run smoothly into a green old age--an age crowned with the glory of children's children--he can turn to the scene of the old Huguenot life at Bordeaux in Abbeville County, and, reviving a chapter in history, have in abundance the material for his story. The band of French Protestants, two hundred and twelve in number, who settled at Bordeaux in 1764 and peopled the hill and valleys of the surrounding country, constitute in themselves and their immediate descendants a community rich with examples which shows the simple virtues that make charming the individual and pleasant the home life. In many of the members of that community all the functions of body and mind inhered to an extreme old age and accompanied the owners to the brink of the river, and when the summons finally came to the owners to pass over they went quietly, leaving as a memory behind them a life filled with charity and kindness.

## A LITTLE BLACK-EYED EMIGREE

Mary Anne LeRoy, a little black-eyed girl of 12 summers was in the number which thus crossed the Atlantic in 1764 and made their home in Abbeville County. She married Joseph Bouchillon, who in the latter part of the Revolution commanded the company which the French settlers maintained for operation against the Tories, by whom they were constantly harassed. The colony was from the beginning allowed to do militia duty under its own separate organization, and a company had been organized before leaving Charleston, where the little band had settled in April, 1764. The little woman above named, after the death of Capt. Bouchillon, married Lazarus Covin, who bore to his death the marks on his leg of a gunshot wound received at the battle of the Cowpens. Lissomeness of body and vivacity of spirit remained with that little woman until her death in November, 1839, and were the stories she told to her listening grandchildren of the depredations of the Tories and the adventures of the Huguenot fathers in Abbeville. Two of her grandchildren by her last marriage are the present James Louis Covin and Philip Augustus Covin of Mount Carmel, brothers, both now upwards of 60 years of age. Two other grand children by the same marriage are the venerable sisters Mrs. Eliza Anne Webb and Mrs. Lucinda Susan Fountain, their maiden name being Thompson, both of whom, born in Abbeville County, the one in January, 1812, the other in April, 1813, having married, went to Alabama, where they now live, the one at Shorter in Macon County, the other at Montgomery, and are able each of them as they sit in the quiet of a serene sunset to receive the homage that is so beautiful, rendered at the hands of loving children and grandchildren.

Another of the grandchildren of the little woman above named, a grandchild by her first marriage, was the late Joseph Leonard Bouchillon, of Bordeaux, who died in September, 1879, and who before his death was able to enumerate over seventy persons descending from him and his wife, living in five

different States, children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, and his wife, her own days numbered, gave directions as to the final hour and pronounced her blessings by name upon children and grandchildren, many of whom were in distant States, it was in the same house in which her husband, sixty-nine years before, had brought her as a bride—the house in which her children had been born, her daughters married, and from which she had sent her three youngest sons to the war, one of whom was to lose an arm at Chickamauga and another a leg at Fredricksburg.

Louis Covin, the father of James Louis and Philip Augustus, above named, died in July, 1880, 82 years of age, and his wife, their mother, in April, 1886, at 84. Their maternal aunt, Mary Anne Rogers, nee Covin, died in 1879, also in her 84th year.

Pierre Guillebeau, of Bordeaux, who died in December, 1854, at the age of 86, and who is the maternal uncle of Joseph L. Bouchillon, above mentioned, was the father by his wife Jane, nee Bellotte, of eleven children, only two of whom failed to reach three-score years, the limit named by the Psalmist as the extreme of human life.

Mrs. Josephine Bellotte, nee Bouchillon, of the Willington neighborhood, died in October, 1894, at the age of 83.

Mr. Benjamin Gibert, of Willington, is still hale and active, with eighty-four years upon him, and his mother, who died in January, 1889, had attained to 96 years. She was a Moragne, an aunt of Allen Moragne, now living at Bordeaux, whose father died in October, 1884, at 78 years of age. Mrs. Mary E. Davis, nee Moragne, now living at Talladega, Alabama, and whose pen has given her a place among the writers of the South, has passed the four-score limit. Some of the sweetest verses written by Mrs. Davis are lines which describe scenes and incidents at Bordeaux, the place of her childhood home.

#### OTHER HUGUENOT STRAINS

Removals to other States and intermarriage with other blood have left but little of the pure Huguenot in the neighborhood of the original settlement. John Andrew LeRoy, of the younger generation, is one of the very few whose blood is still exclusively French origin. His grandfather John LeRoy died in February, 1872, in his 85th year, and his grandmother, Susan LeRoy, nee Bellotte, in May 1882, on her 90th birthday. His father, in his 75th year, is still living, the embodiment of the gentle traits that distinguished the Bordeaux Huguenot. His grandfather on the mother's side died in June, 1887, at 85. On that side of the family he runs into the Guillebeaux; and by the way he owns the original homestead of the original settler, Andre Guillebeau, and lives in the identical house that Andre built, who was a house carpenter by trade. Andre was the father of Pierre, above mentioned, and in one of the skirmishes of the Revolution received a wound in the hip, from which he was a cripple the remainder of his life. The house here mentioned is the last now standing of the ones built by the original settlers. It was constructed of hewn logs of large size, neatly dove-tailed together at the ends, and was evidently comfortable and commodious.

By the way, one of the LeRois (Mary, who was born March 1, 1793) married a James Hemphill and went to Alabama. The writer is not aware whether the present editor of the News and Courier is in any wise connected with that union, but he does not doubt that the woman, like others of her race, passed the octogenarian mark before she died, and communicated good blood and good habits to her offspring.

#### THEIR HAPPY, UNRUFFLED LIFE

The health, fruitfulness and longevity of themselves and their immediate descendants speak volumes as to the composition and character of the old Bordeaux Huguenots. They were a people who delighted to live under the quiet of their own vine and fig tree, and they exemplified in their daily lives

the domestic and social virtues that made sweet and attractive homes, the place where good citizenship has its abode. Not one of those old French or of their descendants was ever called upon in Sessions Court to answer a criminal charges. Their names were synonyms of honesty and business integrity in every community in which known, and all over the Southern country to-day are people who esteem it a greater honor to have in their veins the blood of those old Huguenot pioneers of Bordeaux than if it were the blood of dukes and of earls.

The writer of this article has before him a copy of a letter which a gentleman living in another State, a descendant of one of the Huguenot settlers at Bordeaux, wrote to his mother on learning of the death of his grandmother.

#### A TYPICAL BORDEAUX FAMILY

This letter so beautifully commemorates a typical of the old Huguenots that following the quotation from it is here made: "My dear mother: The tears come and I can't help it. I seem hardly to realize that grandmother, too, has passed on and left us only a hallowed memory. The thought stirs me from my earliest childhood. So much that is dear clusters about that old place. Changed it may be, but in memory it is the same old place I knew in my childhood. Grandfather is there, and grandmother is there, and everything is as of old. The happy days of childhood! What a halo invests them in after years! What a treasure to have the recollections of a lovely home-life to draw from. It is not given to many families to have the old roof-tree that we had. The idea of a home running back unbroken for nearly three-quarters of a century, and during all that time presided over by the ones who planted it. How prolific of sentiment, and what a heritage to the children! It was given to the dear one now gone to see her children and grandchildren grow up around her, and then she was still further spared to bless her great-grandchildren, and all under the same roof to which she was taken as a bride. In these long peaceful lives that extend over and embrace four generations there is much that is affecting. 'Children's children are the crown of old men, and the glory of children are their fathers.' Verily, can the children of her who has just gone rise up and call her blessed. Length of days is from the Lord."

#### THE LETHE INSTITUTE

It was a member of the French colony at Bordeaux, Dr. John De LaHowe, who was allowed the honor of naming the county, and he called it "Abbeville" in remembrance of the little town in the north of France, of which, as well as of Bordeaux in their native country, the Huguenot settlers had vivid recollections.

Dr. De LaHowe, who died in 1797, left his estate in perpetuity to educate and train manual and domestic labor twelve boys and twelve girls, twenty-four at any one time being the quota established under the provisions of the trust. And the noble charity—the Lethe Institute—thus founded by the little Frenchman has remained through all these years to bless orphaned children of the county, who were homeless or needed help.

#### DR. WADDEL AMONG THE FRENCHMEN

It was the French people who induced the Rev. Moses Waddel to move his school from Vienna to the confines of their own settlement, where it became famous as the "Willington Academy," and the "Willington Church," a simple memorial tablet on which says: "In memory of the Rev. Moses Waddel, D.D., who founded this church," stands today within a stone's throw of the site where stood the famous school house. Only a little vale or depression in the woods intervened between the church and school house, and the nucleus, and chief support for years, of the church thus formed was the Huguenot element of the community. Indeed, before the organization of the Willington Church and before the removal of his school from Vienna, the Rev. Mr. Waddel had organized a church among the French

people at the old Liberty Spring, about a mile distant from the site of the old French town, and was regularly ministering there, a place which is five miles from the Willington Church.

PIERRE GUILLEBEAU AND WIFE

It is not the purpose of this article to make detailed descriptions of the individual mentioned, but the following description of Pierre Guillebeau and his wife, taken from a letter written by a lady who knew them well in their latter days, may stand as a sample: "The old man was small in person, courteous in his address, graceful in every act, yet simple as a child. In his own house you would find him seated in his large armchair, dressed in a roundabout jacket, with a white cotton cap on his head, which he reverently laid aside in all his addresses to the Divine Being. In his family he strictly adhered to his native tongue, but for many years he filled the office of ruling elder in an English-speaking church. She was a sweet-looking, gentle-hearted old lady. In person and manner they were both perfect examples of the Parisian French."

No one has ever been conversant of the home-life of one of these old couples who did ever after in memory have a picture of conjugal happiness and domestic peace. Hand in hand they had journeyed together, each faithful and attentive to the other, loved by all about them, and now, in a cheerful old age, honored to the third and sometimes fourth generation. With some of them the last day seemed not so much be death as a simple translation from life—no lingering antecedent sickness—no prior unconsciousness for days—just a peaceful passing away of the spirit.

LOVERS OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY

It was to escape the religious intolerance that was constantly hunting them out that the little band of French Protestants of which we have made mention expatriated themselves and sought the forests of America in the hope that they could there have a home that would be safe from oppression. It was not long, however, before they had taken up arms and joined in a contest which was to give the land to which they had come political as well as religious liberty. And as with them, so with their descendants—they have never been wanting in the discharge of a patriotic duty. They furnished a company for service in the war of 1812; they contributed a volunteer company in 1835 for the war with the Seminoles in Florida; They were represented in the war with Mexico; and they partook of the sentiment and shared the fortunes, it is needless to say, of those who stood for the Confederacy which embraced our Southern country.

The writer of this article once had the acquaintance of a gentleman who had known the Bordeaux people from his boyhood. Upon his head the years in their flight had left their silver. He had never married, and it was in touching language that he revealed in the confidences of a friendship the secret of his heart. He said (and these are his exact words): "I once loved a French girl. She was a Huguenot, and beautiful as ever trod upon a flower. It was my first love. The best affection of my heart was hers; but, in an hour I was little thinking, the death angel came and carried her sweet spirit to the celestial city. Her face was beautiful, its features regular, calm and thin; and her eye, oh! how fascinating! Those dark eyes, lustrous with love's meaning, haunt me to this hour and will continue to haunt me to my grave. She is my guardian spirit. She walks with me; she is with me in every place, day and night. That earthly sweet smile which was hers—I see it still. Oh! what burning bitter tears come to my eyes while I write:

"Her body sleeps not far from the waters of the lovely and beautiful Savannah, but I know her kindly spirit is following me. I know; and when I reach the spirit land she will be there to welcome me. She was a Huguenot."

\* \* \*

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES GODDARD OF LAURENS COUNTY

Contributed by Dr. Helen Ruth Hendrix Creech Cartee, hhcartee@bellsouth.net

First Generation

1. **James D. Goddard** was born on 1 August 1880 in Laurens, SC. He died on 7 July 1904 in Laurens, Laurens Co., SC and was buried in Bethlehem Cemetery, Coronaca, Greenwood Co., SC.

James married **Margaret Cornelia Hemminger**, "Daisy", daughter of John Oliver Hemminger and Cornelia Jane Loehr, Wednesday 18th Inst. Daisy was born on 2 January 1884 in Willington, McCormick Co., SC. She died on 21 January 1934 in West View, Spartanburg Co., SC and was buried in Liberty Springs Church Cemetery, Cross Hill, Laurens Co., SC.

They had the following children:

2 F i. **Allie Ruth Goddard**, born on 31 December 1903 and died on 27 June 1990

Second Generation

2. **Allie Ruth Goddard** was born on 31 December 1903 in Willington, McCormick Co., SC. She died on 27 June 1990 in Inman, Spartanburg Co., SC and was buried on 30 June 1990 in Evergreen Cemetery, Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., NC. Allie married **Hoy Hendrix**, son of William Ellis Hendrix and Lou Hayes on 11 August 1928 in Spartanburg Co., SC. Hoy was born on 25 November 1901 in Pickens Co., SC. He died on 21 March 1978 in Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., SC and was buried 23 March 1978 in Evergreen Cemetery, Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., SC. They had the following children:

3 F i. **Helen Ruth Hendrix, Dr.** was born on 16 July 1936.

Third Generation

3. **Helen Ruth Hendrix, Dr.** was born on 16 July 1936 in Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., NC. Helen married (1) **Adrian Theodore Creech**, son of Johnny Theodore Creech and Nita Pearl Brown, on 6 April 1957 in Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., NC. The marriage ended in divorce. Adrian was born on 15 February 1932 in Johnston Co., NC. They had the following children:

4 M i. **John Theodore Creech** was born on 25 August 1959.

5 F ii. **Teresa Margaret Creech** was born on 23 April 1961.

Helen also married (2) **Bobby Gene Cartee**, son of Sidney George Cartee and Blanche Elizabeth Williams, on 5 December 1981 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg Co., SC. Bobby was born on 21 November 1934 in Saxon, Spartanburg Co., SC.

Fourth Generation

4. **John Theodore Creech** was born on 25 August 1959 in Radford, Montgomery Co., VA. John married **Rosa Barbara Otero**, daughter of Carlos Alberto Otero and Siria Ester Ortega, on 30 May 1987 in Columbia, Richland Co., SC. Rosa was born on 29 March 1963 in Waterloo, Iowa. They had the following children:

6 M i. **John Carlos Blase Creech** was born on 4 January 1989 in Columbia, Richland Co., SC.

7 M ii. **Griffin Theodore Alberto Creech** was born on 22 September 1990 in Columbia, Richland Co., SC

8 M iii. **Dylan Leigh Francisco Creech** was born on 27 September 1993 in Columbia, Richland Co., SC.

5. **Teresa Margaret Creech** was born on 23 April 1961 in High Point, Guilford Co., NC.

Teresa married **Eddie Stacey Cox**, son of Stacey Edward Cox and Rachel Maxine Belch, on 21 June 1980 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg Co., SC. Eddie was born on 12 September 1957 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg Co., SC.

They had the following children:

- 9 F i. **Chelsea Rachel Cox** was born on 23 September 1987 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg Co., SC.  
 10 F ii. **Caitlin Allie Cox** was born on 5 November 1991 in Spartanburg, Spartanburg Co., SC.

#### Appendix--Notes

##### 1. James D. Goddard

Died of Typhoid Fever when his only child was approximately 6 months old. (Information from THE REEDER TREE by Landon Edgar Reeder)

Obituary (Received from Marty Jacobson, source unknown)

"James D. Goddard

B. Aug. 1, 1880--D. July 7, 1904

The death angel has again visited our home and has, as it always seems, taken from us the son hardest to give up. On Thursday morning, the 7th (1904) at 12:17 o'clock our dear James departed this life, leaving a devoted wife and a little babe, besides father, mother, brothers, sisters and friends to mourn his death. He was the oldest child of Mr. & Mrs. H.Y. Goddard of Coronaca. He was 23 years, eleven months & six days old, and was a consistent member of the Baptist Church in Greenwood. His suffering was short, but awfully painful, which was borne with Christian submission. He married about seventeen months ago to Miss Daisy Hemminger at Willington, SC. Their marriage was short but was spent very happily. He had been for several years a telegraph operator, at this time he was a ticket agent at Laurens, where he had been making his home for only a short while. The funeral services were held at Coronaca cemetery, Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock by Rev. Estes.

Dear James, thou hast left us,  
 And our loss we deeply feel,  
 But 'tis God that has bereft us,  
 He can all our sorrows heal.  
 Yet again we hope to meet thee,  
 When the day of life is fled,  
 When in heaven, joy to greet thee,  
 Where no farewell tear is shed.  
 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,  
 Peaceful in thy grave so low.  
 Thou no more will join our number,  
 Thou will all our sorrows know."

##### Death Notice from the Laurens paper:

"Death of J.D. Goddard

Laurens, July 7, (1904). Mr. James D. Goddard died at his home in this city last night at 10 o'clock after a two weeks attack of fever. The local camp of WOW had charge of the funeral arrangements. The body was taken to Coronaca this afternoon for burial. Mr. Goddard was telegraph operator at the Laurens depot and was a young man of exemplary habits whose time and best energies were given to

the performance of duty. He came here from Greenwood about a year ago. He was 23 years old and leaves a wife, who was Miss Daisy Hemminger of Willington, SC & one child. His father, Henry Y. Goddard of Coronaca and other close relatives were at his bedside when the end came. Mr. Goddard made his home in Greenwood for several months last year as an employee of the C & WC in their local office. He was an excellent young man of exemplary habits and his many friends here and elsewhere in the county will be pained to hear of his untimely death. For his young widow and child there is great sympathy as well as for the other members of the family."

##### 1. S. Margaret Cornelia Hemminger

(Information from THE REEDER TREE by Landon Edgar Reeder) Grew up on a farm at Willington, SC. After her marriage to James Goddard and his death in 1904, she returned to Willington with her small daughter, Ruth, and met Landon Reeder who was teaching there. He helped her study for the teachers' examination. She taught school several terms before and after her marriage to Landon Edgar Reeder.

Marriage Notice: (Received from Marty Jacobson, source unknown) "J.D. Goddard, the popular and efficient relief agent of the C & WC who has been a member of the office force at the Greenwood depot for some time was married on Wednesday, 18th inst. To Miss Daisy Hemminger at Williston, SC. Mr. & Mrs. Goddard passed through the city Friday on their way to Coronaca, Mr. Goddard's old home where they will spend a few days. They will return here Sunday and make their home here for the present."

##### 2. Allie Ruth Goddard

Information from THE REEDER TREE by Landon Edgar Reeder and from Helen Hendrix Creech Cartee

Funeral notes from J.F. Floyd Mortuary, Spartanburg, SC at the time of her funeral

"IN MEMORY  
 of  
 MRS. RUTH G. HENDRIX  
 BORN  
 December 31, 1903  
 PASSED AWAY  
 June 27, 1990  
 SERVICES  
 Saturday 11:00 A.M.  
 The J.F. Floyd  
 Mortuary  
 CONDUCTED BY  
 Rev. Rufus Chaneyworth  
 Rev. Fred Brockway  
 INTERMENT  
 Saturday 3:00 P.M.  
 Evergreen Cemetery  
 Charlotte, NC  
 June 30, 1990"

##### 2 S. Hoy Hendrix

Listed in the 1910 census of Pickens Co., SC with his parents. (Information from Helen Ruth Hendrix Creech Cartee)  
 Buried in Evergreen Cemetery, 4426 Central Ave. Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., NC

## AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF FRANCIS MARION BARTON

by Lelah Barton

Liberty Hill, Texas, July 1909

[As told to her by her father, Francis Marion Barton.]

Source: The Weston Folger Collection, Barton Family package 11, in Faith Clayton Room at Southern Wesleyan University, Central (Pickens County), South Carolina.

Who does not love stories, those that our fathers and grandfathers have told and retold for generations past?

No fairy tales are so cherished by the small children, neither Dickens nor Eliot can so entertain the boys and girls, and the masterpieces are forgotten by the older ones when they have the honor of sitting at the feet of one of these great story tellers and listening with unabated interest to the stories of "When I Was a Boy," "How your Mother and have Borne the Burdens of Life," "My Experience as a Prisoner of War," "Our Move to the West," "How we Feared the Red Man," and many, many other similar ones.

These are the stories I always enjoyed most as a child and now I love them more and more as the Story Teller grows older. He has recently told me his favorite which he calls "Who I Am," or "The Story of the Barton Family."

Now I wish to tell it to you, my own people, who have not had the pleasure as I have had, as nearly as possible in the language Father has just told it to me:

We are descendants of John Barton, who came from England and was among the first colonists that settled in Virginia. John Barton had three sons, David, John and Thomas. These men and their descendants served in the Revolutionary War. Davis and Thomas Barton later moved to South Carolina. Their descendants are now found in all the Southern States. John Barton remained in Virginia. I know nothing of their family except they immigrated to the North and West.

Thomas Barton, Sr., of South Carolina was my great grandfather. He had four sons, Thomas, Jr., David, Ben, and William. {Marginal note: Thomas Barton, Jr., who died in 1823, had six sons!}

David, 1852-1838, my grandfather, had seven sons, Thomas, Ben {to Ala.}, William {b. July 4, 1788}, Joe {1791-1850}, Wilson {Col.}, Willoughby, and {Rev.} Jefferson.

All these brothers settled in South Carolina except Uncle Ben and he in Alabama. Grandfather settled in Greenville District. Here he bought a small country home, invested what money he had in hogs, horses and negroes.

These soon brought him in a handsome fortune. By this means he was able to educate his seven boys and three girls. It is said he possessed many valuable books and taught his children to make the best use of them.

Grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. I remember hearing of only two incidents connected with his service in this long and perilous war. The first was that he was connected with the trial of Ben Arnold for treason and with the execution of Major Andre.

The other was a story that appealed to me as a boy. On one occasion grandfather and a number of others were cut off from their command with the British close upon them. They sought refuge in a briar patch with their less fierce enemies bears, wolves and panthers. Here they remained for several days without a crust of bread and little water. The boys who read this story can imagine how happy they were when an old negro woman found them and helped them make their escape.

Uncle Jefferson was one of the good old time preachers, bearing the burdens of farm life and preaching to his fellow man at the same time.

So far as I know all these boys made useful and honorable men.

Willoughby Barton was my father. He was born on the old Barton place on Tiger River in South Carolina. He was married in early life to Sarah West, the daughter of Elder James West, a noted Baptist preacher. To them were born fifteen children. Four died in Infancy and eleven were raised to be grown.

The names of the boys were David James, Riley, William Henderson, Francis Marion {the author}, Willoughby, and Tilman. Willoughby died when a young man. The rest married and settled in Arkansas except my self.

One by one they passed over the River until now I am alone on this side of the shore. I never had the pleasure of seeing any of my brothers and sisters after I left them and came west in 1866 except William H. And Sister Eunice. To these I made a visit in May 1897 which has been a constant joy to me in the sunset of my life.

In 1859 Father moved to Arkansas near Batesville. Later he moved to Augusta, Arkansas, and there lived until his death October 5, 1862.

The story of my life is a simple one, about the same as thousands and thousands of other men. I was born in Greenville, South Carolina, April 24, 1833. As a boy I was happy and had about the same pleasures that other boys of that time had until I was ten years old. Then on the thirteenth day of February 1844 the Angel of Death visited our home and tore from us the dearest of all earthly friends, our mother.

To tell you there were thirteen of us children left is enough to let you know the trials we had while "growing up."

Father made his living by farming, after we were fed and clothed there was nothing left with which to educate us. We knew nothing of free schools in those days. If parents were not able to pay for their children's schooling they didn't get any except what little they could get at home.

At the age of twenty I was married to Mary Bowling, a young woman of eighteen. A young couple we were, but fortunately we had both learned that life is reality, and believing better things were yet in store for us we, with happy hearts, launched out into the great world with our fortunes, she mine, I hers.

[Editor's note: We append below the enumeration of the Willoughby Barton family as listed in the 1850 Greenville District, SC census at household (p. 368) on September 11 (H.T. Thompson Asst Marshall).

			South Carolina
Willibi Barton	51 m	Famer	Do.
Louvenia	46 f		Do
David	25 m	Laborer	Do
Riley	24 m	Laborer	Do
William	20 m	Laborer	Do
Nancy	18 f		Do
Francis	17 m	Laborer	Do
Saphrony	15 f		Do
Willibi	13 m		Do
Tilmon	11 m		Do
Mary	9 f		Do
Sarah	7 f		Do

### GERMAN SOUTH CAROLINIANS

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello, SC 29322

Source: The Charleston News and Courier, Sunday, Aug. 1, 1897, p. 13, col. 1.

#### THEIR PART IN MAKING THE STATE AND ITS HISTORY

Or, as the Author Himself Entitles his Article, "The Share of the German Element in the History of the South, Especially that of South Carolina" – Early Immigrations of Germans into the Carolina Colony – Slow to Take Up Arms Against the British, but they were True in the Dark Days of the Revolution when More Impetuous Men Turned Traitors – Their Services in the Late War – Sketches of Germans Noted in the History of this Country and in this State.

(Written for the Sunday News)

In his classical oration, delivered on the second anniversary of American Independence (1778,) and recorded by the author of "American Eloquence," South Carolina's greatest historian, Dr. David Ramsey, expresses this most beautiful sentiment: "As at the conflagration of Corinth, the various melted metals, running together, form a new one, called Corinthian brass, which was superior to any of its component parts – in like manner, perhaps, it is the will of Heaven that a new empire shall here be formed of the different nations of the Old World, which will rise superior to any that have gone before it and shall extend human happiness to the utmost possible limits." Frequently as this idea has been expressed by eminent writers it has never been as sublimely rendered as by the "Father of South Carolina History," and we, therefore, avail ourselves most gladly of the beautiful sentiment to use it as an appropriate motto for our treatise.

The share which the German element has taken in the history of the South, especially that of South Carolina, has necessarily been limited through various difficulties which confronted the German Immigrant on his arrival on these shores. The great dissimilarity between English and German vernacular rendered the acquisition of the former all the more difficult, as there existed in the time of the colonization of the South neither schools nor books which might, in some measure at least, have facilitated the task, and as the Germans who first came here settled in large bodies on British grants instead of on single farms, their amalgamation and co-operation with members of other nationalities was still further delayed. How great, in fact, the aversion to any association with their neighbors was on the part of the earliest German settlers is proven by numerous historical facts, as for instance by the ill success which accompanied, first, George Wagner's and Felix Lang's, and afterward William Henry Drayton's and the Rev. William Tennent's missions, among them in behalf of united action against British rule, while a visible proof of their seclusiveness may yet be seen in a deep ditch, known at that time as the Dead Line, but now as the Ridge road, beginning at the Broad and ending at the Saluda, thus dividing the settlers of the "Dutch Forks" from the Scotch and Irish colonists to the north. In his "Annals of Newberry" Judge O'Neal relates how by two elopements, namely that of a German maiden with her Scotch lover, and that of an Irish lass with her German swain, the narrow prejudices that had given rise to the Dead Line came at last to be obliterated.

Besides dissimilarity of their national idiom from the English language, it was also the difference of their habits of thought and life from those which they met upon their arrival here that operated as temporary obstacles against the harmonious blending of the German character with the American, but soon as these impediments, engendered more by misunderstanding and ignorance than by ill-will and obstinacy, were overcome, which, as a matter of course, was more speedily accomplished in cities than in the country, no better citizen and no more ardent patriot could be found than the German-American,

for while he absorbed only the best traits of the special characters which he found prevailing here, he contributed to no small degree the inherited traits of thrift, of obedience to law and order, as well as his well-known love for home, towards the moulding of the national character, while at the same time not a few of his countrymen, individually gifted, distinguished themselves by special services in behalf of the country of their adoption.

On the very threshold of South Carolina history we meet such an individual of German nationality, whose name deserves to rank for all times to come as that of the pioneer and pathfinder of Southern immigration. It was

#### JOHN LEDERER,

sent by Governor William Berkeley, of Virginia, in the same year when Charles Town was founded (1670) to explore the country south of the James River. Starting forth on May 30, 1670 [original article has the year as 1870, clearly a misprint], with an escort of twenty horsemen, under the command of Major Harris, and with five Indian guides, he pursued his way through the wilderness lying between the James and Santee Rivers. Half way between these streams, his escort, weary of the enterprise, deserted him, but nothing daunted, he continued his march with only one Susquehanna Indian, until he reached the Santee. On his return to Virginia he published as the result of his explorations a map of the country he had traversed, as well as a journal of his daily experiences, which, having been written in the Latin tongue, was transcribed into English by Sir William Talbot, Governor of Maryland. The publication of this work, characterized by great minuteness as well as by profound learning, cannot have failed in directing the attention of the Germans in Europe to the country which it described, as from that time on a steady immigration of Germans set in for the Carolinas, and not only this, it is even more than probable that it pointed out the way and manner how to reach South Carolina by an inland route to many settlers of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, among them not a few Germans, as we shall have occasion to demonstrate.

Although some German immigrants are known to have crossed the ocean with Governor Sayle in 1670, the real tide of their colonization virtually began ten years later and reached its greatest height in the years between 1710 and 1750, when bloody wars and violent religious persecution prevailed in many German lands. During those years Purysburg, in South Carolina, and Newbern, in North Carolina, were founded, the former by German Swiss, the later by Palatines; in 1733 the exiled Salzburger settled near Savannah, and later on Palatines and others occupied the districts of Orangeburg and Saxe Gotha, on the Congaree. Besides these many individuals of German nationality took up their residence in the larger Southern cities of that time. The latter declared themselves to a man and from the start in favor of American Independence, while the Germans of the interior, not so progressive and also anxious for the possession of their lands, the grants of the British Crown, kept for a while yet aloof from any decided participation in the great struggle, till in 1780, when they, too, felt the tyranny of the British yoke and experienced the lawless depredations of the Tories, they became the declared enemies of the invaders and open upholders of the standard of liberty, like their countrymen in the cities. It is a significant fact that, while men of other nationalities, like Moses Kirkland, Col. Williamson, the Cunninghams and others, proved traitors to the cause of freedom, so soon as its success became doubtful through temporary British success, the Germans at that very time rallied without one single exception for the defense of principles that were virtually their heirlooms and their distinguishing traits, proven and upheld by them since the times of yore. Not a single traitor's name of German nationality disgraces the records of the German element in America, while many gained undying fame as prominent leaders and standard bearers in the war of the Revolution, and also subsequent wars.

Among these

**COL. BENJAMIN ROEBUCK**

undoubtedly deserves the first mention. Descended from a German family named Rehbock, which had originally settled in the Valley of Virginia, and which has given there many cherished names to the ministry of the Lutheran Church, he immigrated into Spartanburg district where he located near Blackstock's. His war record, though comprised only within the years 1780 and 1781, proves him to have been an indefatigable champion for freedom, who in succession participated as a leader in nearly every battle that took place in the up-country, viz, in that of Cedar Springs, July, 1780, where he routed the British force under Major Dunlap; in that of Musgraves's [sic] Mills, August 18, 1780, where he and Col. Williams dispersed the forces under Col. Tunis; in that of King's Mountain, October 7, 1780, where according Johnson's Traditions of the Revolution, Roebuck led in the assault; in the battle of Blackstock's, November 20, 1780, where Tarleton was defeated by Sumter; in the battle of Cowpens, January 17, 1781, where Gen. Morgan achieved his glorious and decisive victory over the British; in the attack on William's Fort, on Mud Creek, in Newberry district, June, 1781, where Col. Roebuck possessed himself of the enemy's stronghold by a stratagem unequalled for boldness or conception and execution, and, finally, in the siege of Fort Ninety-Six, under General Greene, when Col. Roebuck, during the course of the gallant but unsuccessful attack upon the British stronghold, was made prisoner (June 18, 1781.) His confinement in Charleston as prisoner of war resulted in the contraction of consumption, that brought about his death in 1783, yet experienced he the blessing of beholding the cause victorious in behalf of which he had fought so untiringly and heroically. While Col. Roebuck fitly represented the Germans in the up-country, who immigrated thither from Virginia and Pennsylvania,

**HENRY ROTHMALER,**

though little is known about him in this country, and though the historians of the Revolutionary war, like Botta, wholly pass by the mention of his name, or, like Ramsay and Simms, only occasionally refer to him, seems to have been the leading spirit of the Germans in the midland country, and so much against the British soldiery as against the Tories under Fletchall and Pearis. Deputed by the Germans of Philadelphia, especially the Old Mer's Company, of which Botta gives so interesting and eloquent an account, (Volume 1, pp 220-221.) to arouse his countrymen in the South to the advocacy of American Independence, he participated with a number of followers whom he had gathered around him. In Major Williamson's expedition against the Tories, in the defense of the fort on Savage's plantation, near Ninety-Six, and in a multitude of inferior engagements, all of which culminated in the overthrow of the insurrection under Richardson, Williamson and Thompson in the campaign of what is known by the name of the "Snow Camp." Rothmaler shares with many illustrious Americans the fate of obscurity that to this day prevails over the history of those times; fortunately the Germans of the midland country have another representative of their patriotism in a maiden,

**EMILY GEIGER,**

whose name has happily become widely known, as her courage and fortitude indeed deserve it to be. Imbued with the lofty spirit of patriotism that animated the women of the South during the war of the Revolution, as in every subsequent national cause, and also inspired by the glorious example of the women of her special nationality in Pennsylvania, to both of whom the historian, Botta, refers in the most fervid terms of eulogy, (Volume 1, page 221, and Volume 2, pp 261-262.) she volunteered - at a time when Gen. Greene could neither spare a man from the pursuit of the siege of Fort Ninety-Six nor endanger the life of any one of his men by sending him with an all-important message to Gen. Sumter through a country infested by Tories - to undertake this mission, and she accomplished it successfully,

in spite of the obstacles which almost impassable roads and swollen rivers presented on her way, and most of all, in spite of her detention by a patrol of Tories, who believed her to be an American spy, but whose endeavors to convict her as such, she frustrated by unobservedly swallowing the letter she bore with her from Gen. Greene to Gen. Sumter. Her daring ride and the oral delivery her message to the "Game Cock" did not fail in achieving the object of her mission, since Gen. Sumter was apprised through her of Lord Rawdon's march for the relief of Fort Ninety-Six and was thus enabled to obstruct the march of the British, which afforded sufficient time to Gen. Greene, after his unsuccessful assault upon the British stronghold, to withdraw his siege guns to a place of safety.

Countless are the traditions still extant in the former district of Saxe Gotha of individual feats of prowess on the part of the old Palatine settlers during the Revolutionary war, all tending to prove both their patriotism and their valor, but as these stories are neither authentic nor of immediate bearing upon the material result, we omit them, however interesting they are, in order to continue our journey of historical review farther southward to the district of Orangeburg, where we meet with another champion of German nationality in the person of

**JACOB RUMPF [sic, also spelled Rumph].**

Close to the highway leading from Charles Town to Orangeburgh, and about six miles from St. George's stood in 1776 a pleasant hostelry, the residence of a sturdy and jovial German by the name of Jacob Rumpf, who was the most prominent man of a German settlement in that neighborhood. Elected by seventy of his countrymen to command their company, which they had formed for the defense of their country against the British, he led them in 1779 to the relief of Charles Town, then threatened by Gen. Provost. It was undoubtedly the report of the approach of this and other bands of patriots that caused the British general's rapid withdrawal from the neighborhood of the colonial capital. Later on in the same year the brave Captain marched with his company to Savannah, but arrived too late, as the siege had been abandoned. The surrender of Charles Town in the following year and the occupation of the whole country by the Britons led to the disbandment of Capt. Rumpf's company, the arms of which were confiscated by the British, while the members, together with the Captain, were put under parole. Still this discomfiture does not seem to have abated the patriotism of the gallant Captain, who availed himself of every occasion to obstruct the operations of the British. As the convoys of the latter, [by] which were brought ammunition and provisions to their garrison at Orangeburgh, then under command of Col. Stewart, had to pass his door, and would even stop sometimes for rest and for watering their horses beneath the shade of a gigantic mulberry tree that stood in his yard. Capt. Rumpf made use of this opportunity for exploits, the accounts of which are still current in the neighborhood, while not a few of them have passed into print, and are yet to be met with in old publications of the time in which he lived. May the following narrative, found in an old magazine at Newberry, serve as a specimen of Rumpf's exploits: A driver of the wagon in a British convoy having become incapacitated, by either intoxication or sickness, to pursue the journey to Orangeburgh Capt. Rumpf was instructed to procure another teamster, while the convoy continued their march, and Rumpf made use of this opportunity, after the departure of the British, to mount the wagon himself, but, instead of following the highway to turn aside in the direction of the American camp. While proceeding thither he was suddenly stopped in his progress by a patrol, composed of five Hessians, who compelled the driver to turn around and change his way towards the British post. The day being very hot they rested in a shady grove, when Rumpf persuaded his captors to quench their thirst with some of the whiskey he had on his wagon. He succeeded in making every one of the Hessians helplessly drunk, whereupon he tied their

arms and legs, and loading them upon his wagon, brought both the wagon and its freight into Sumter's camp.

In Charles Town, where since 1670, many intelligent Germans had settled down, where, in 1754 St. John's Lutheran Church and in 1766 the German Friendly Society, was organized by them, the patriotism of the German element took shape in the formation of the German Fusiliers in 1775, who, during the two years following, were employed in active service around Charles Town, and two years later marched with Gen. Lincoln to Savannah, which was assaulted October 9, 1779. The Fusiliers bravely stormed the ramparts of the town, and held them in spite of the commander's order to retreat, until, deserted by their comrades, they were finally obliged to withdraw, with the loss of their captain, Charles Sheppard, of their first lieutenant, Jos. Kimmel, and of many members of the company. On the roll of the Fusiliers at the siege of Savannah are found the names of many distinguished Germans to this day, Henry Timrod, Jacob Sass, John Strobel, Hermann Neuffer, Phillip Mintzing and others. Disbanded in 1780 by the British, the corps was reorganized after the war, and did later on good service in the Florida war of 1835 under their captain, William Timrod.

Among members of Company F, of the Palmetto Regiment, raised in Charleston, were found quite a number of German names, furnishing sufficient proof that the patriotism of their forefathers was still alive in their sons, nor did the record of their valor, with which they first of all planted the Palmetto flag upon the walls of the Aztecs, show the slightest abatement in the spirit of their national courage and gallantry. This record amply confirmed by the history of the late war, especially by the defense of Hilton Head through the German Artillery under the command of Gen. John Wagener.

War is essentially the promoter of the spontaneous breaking forth of individual talent and natural endowment. Irrespective of nationality; hence it was possible for the Germans before mentioned to distinguish themselves, in spite of the many obstacles and disadvantages which surrounded them; It is otherwise with peace, when not only profound study and intimate familiarity with one special branch, but also favoring circumstances and helpful connections must come to the aid of innate talent. However great a portion of the later a newly immigrated German may possess he cannot possibly hope to attain a more than local distinction, save in branches like art and music and others yet little developed in this country. All that he can reasonably expect and aspire to is to bequeath his spirit and genius to his descendants. Many a German-American has done so, although with most men it is impossible to decide which proportion is due to their inherited talent and which to their acquired perfection. Only in the fewest cases, and, we might add, only in the most prominent attitudes of human development, the biological and literary critic has presented to him an opportunity of tracing the components that combine to make up a genius to their sources from one generation to the other.

Without the least intention of instituting an invidious nationalistic claim, than which nothing can be more foreign to a true German-American, but solely actuated by the desire of truthful scrutiny, and also of contributing his mite of admiration, the writer may be permitted here to point out the names of two Southern men of genius who, as it seems to inheritors of German spirit, although they were born in this country. The first of these is that eminent statesman, orator and lawyer, but incomparably even greater writer,

#### WILLIAM WIRT,

born of German parents in Bladensburg, Maryland, for two years member of the Legislature of Virginia, and for twelve years Attorney General of the United States. Leaving the sublime task of fitly extolling his forensic eloquence, his profound learning, his almost universal acquirements, to such competent writers as Wirt's biographer, John P. Kennedy, was, we may be permitted to continue our necessarily

brief remarks to an indication of those traits in his character that manifest a decided German origin. We find them, in the first place, in every line of this incomplete autobiography, solely written, mark you, for the amusement of his children. When we first read it the exclamation involuntarily escaped our lips: "That is William Melsier's apprenticeship all over!" And yet William Wirt has possibly never read Goethe's immortal work, perhaps did not know a word of German. Franklin's well known autobiography is a masterpiece of American objective representation of things as they are. Wirt's autobiography is a chef d'oeuvre of German subjective ideal soul life. And just as it was Goethe's undying merit, as Schiller readily concedes to him, of having carried his ideas into existence which no other accomplished, so in his family life, in his ties of friendship, in his literary works, William Wirt unfolded a depth of warmth, a profundity of self-contemplation – withal a naturalness that speaks from every act of his life, from every line he wrote, most of all, however, from his apotheosis of Blenner Hasset's home life, that only a German genius could have conceived, felt, enjoyed and sympathized with.

The other Southerner, likewise an inheritor of German genius, is  
**HENRY TIMROD.**

The great grandson of a noble German, expelled for his faith from his native land, the grandson of as noble a German who came to America not to better his condition, but to aid her in her struggle for liberty, which he proved on the ramparts of Savannah in 1779; the son of a talented yet unassuming father who could pour all the fervor of his paternal love into his poem, addressed to his "blue-eyed Harry," – Henry himself, the wayward unpractical dreamer, from whose heart a poetry flowed that "he wist not how and whence it came" – a poetry quite apart from that of any American or English poet, Wordsworth not excepted – the uncomplaining sufferer of the saddest fate, as only a German can bear and experience – Henry Timrod has himself confirmed our assertion in this last sonnet of his, and when he says:

Are these wild thoughts, thus fettered in  
my rhymes,  
Indeed the product of my heart and  
brain?  
How strange that on my ear the rhythmic  
strain  
Falls like faint memories of far-off times!  
When did I feel the sorrow, act the part,  
Which I have striven to shadow forth  
in song?  
In what dead century swept that mingled throng  
Of mighty pains and pleasures through my  
heart?  
Not in the yesterday of that still life,  
Which I have passed so free and far from  
strife,  
But somewhere in this weary world I  
know,  
In some strange land beneath some  
Orient clime,  
I saw or shared a martyrdom sublime,  
And felt a deeper grief than any later  
Woe.

This glorious retrospective view of the dying poet's mind, when

"He had attained the golden round  
which fate and metaphysic aid did seem  
To have him crowned withal —"

cannot have be a mere vision, but must, like the Swan's Song, have emanated from a deep consciousness, indwelling in his soul. Dr. F. Muench

\* \* \*

#### THE FAMILY RECORD OF PINKNEY AVANT TISDALE

Contributed by Charles A. Jones, 700 Waycross Dr., Greensboro, N.C. 27410-6060

##### Pinkney Avant Tisdale

Born: October 11, 1849, Cleveland County, NC

Died: October 8, 1901, Clifton, Spartanburg County, SC

His parents: William A. Tisdale and Frances A. Ford Tisdale

Married

##### Martha Jane Davis

Born: September 12, 1851, Cleveland County, NC

Died: April 9, 1882, Clifton, Spartanburg County, SC

Her parents: Job E. Davis and Mary Parker Davis

Second Wife: Bertha Davis

##### Children:

1. William Eslie Tisdale  
Born: October 8, 1869, Cleveland County, NC  
Died: May 11, 1949  
Married November 2, 1869, Cleveland County, NC  
Wife: Hattie Smith
2. Della Ford Tisdale  
Born: September 11, 1871, Cleveland County, NC  
Died: September 24, 1942, Rutherford County, NC  
Married: November 4, Clifton, Spartanburg Co., SC  
Husband: Robert Pinkney Scruggs
3. Laura Parker Tisdale  
Born: 1874, Cleveland County, NC  
Died:  
Married:  
Husband: John Milton Lamley
4. Thomas Pinkney Tisdale  
Born: 1878, Cleveland County, NC  
Died:  
Married:  
Wife: Edna Linder
5. Stella Maude Tisdale  
Born: June 4, 1881, Polk County, NC  
Died: July 23, 1920, Spartanburg County, SC  
Married: February 16, 1898  
Husband: Lindsey Padgett

\* \* \*

#### FAMILY RECORD OF STEPHEN JONES OF UNION COUNTY

Contributed by Charles A. Jones, 700 Waycross Dr., Greensboro, N.C. 27410-6060

##### STEPHEN JONES

Born: 1773

Died: August 19, 1835

His parents: Unknown (any help or clues will be much welcomed)

Married:

Hanna Bogan

Born: 1776

Died: April 14, 1870, Union County, SC

Her parents: Isaac Bogan and Easter McElroy

##### Children:

1. Hester Jones  
Born: 1798  
Died: Before 1870
2. Sarah Jones  
Born: 1802  
Died: Before 1870  
Husband: James White
3. Angelica Jones  
Born: 1806, Union District, SC  
Died: Before 1870, Mississippi
4. Mary Jones  
Born: 1807, Union District, SC  
Died: Before 1870
5. Isaac Monroe Jones  
Born: May 11, 1809, Union District, SC  
Died: 1836, Union District, SC
6. Berryman Jefferson Jones  
Born: May 11, 1809, Union District, SC  
Died: Nov 11, 1870, Union County, SC  
Married 1: 1836  
Wife 1: Elenor (Nellie) Sumner  
Married 2: 1856, Union District, SC  
Wife 2: Martha Emily Lancaster
7. Matilda Jones  
Born: December 14, 1814, Union District, SC  
Died: February 3, 1857, Spartanburg District, SC  
Married: Abt. 1841  
Husband Stephen Taylor

\* \* \*

### SALUDA COUNTY TEACHERS MEETING

Source: Charleston News and Courier, Tues., August 3, 1894, p. 6, col. 1

Saluda Teachers' Institute — The Leaders who Helped to Make a Remarkably Successful Meeting — Very Large Attendance for a New County.

Saluda, S.C., July 31. — Special: It is generally conceded that the teachers' institute for Saluda County, which was held this week at the town of Saluda, was an unqualified success. Mr. A.M. Rankin, the conductor, demonstrated during the week that as a teacher of teachers he ranks among the very best.

Fifty-three teachers were enrolled, more than forty of whom were bona fide Saluda County teachers. The attendance of outsiders was both large and regular. On no day were there less than seventy-five persons in attendance. An attendance so large is rare in any of the counties, and, when one considers that Saluda County was organized but little more than a year ago, it is remarkable. It speaks well for the progressiveness of its teachers, and reflects credit on County Superintendent of Education Wightman.

Among the many excellent lectures read or orally delivered before the institute the following were considered especially meritorious:

- Teaching Authography, by Miss Sadie Cogburn;
- Teaching Reading, by Mr. M.W. Peurifoy;
- Teaching Arithmetic, by Mr. W.E. Black;
- Use of Apparatus and other Helps in Schools, by Mr. A.B. Cargile;
- Teaching Geography, by Miss Emanuel;
- Discipline, by Miss Hattie Rushion;
- Music, by Miss Imo Cunningham;
- Physiology and Hygiene, by Miss Cleo Attaway;
- Co-operation of Teachers, Parents and Trustees, by Mr. S.J. Derrick.

On Monday President Cromer, of Newberry College, delivered before the institute one of the ablest addresses on teaching ever heard in middle Carolina.

On Tuesday morning Superintendent Wightman favored the institute with an eloquent extemporaneous address.

Mr. W.N. Marchant, the Nestor of South Carolina's prominent teachers, was by special invitation present during the entire week, and, as usual, smote error without mercy whenever it dared lift its "serpent head."

Messrs. D.R. Busby, J. Walter Mitchell, R.L. Goff and B.F. Sample are excellent teachers, and their presence and assistance at the institute were much appreciated.

Miss Bessie Goggans, of the Orangeburg Graded Schools, captivated the institute with her excellent but modest, discussion of intricate points in the art of teaching reading and language.

On Thursday night the teachers and friends of education attending the institute were given a reception at the beautiful residence of Mr. Alvin Etheredge, one of the wealthiest and most hospitable gentlemen in the county. Mrs. Etheredge was assisted in receiving by Miss Cleo Attaway. Mrs. Etheredge and Miss Attaway entertained like a queen and a princess. The music was excellent and the refreshments delicious.

The teachers of Saluda County are under lasting obligations to Mr. Rankin for his valuable services as conductor of the institute.

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### TALES FROM THE BLUE RIDGE (OCONEE COUNTY AREA)

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello, SC 29322

Source: The Charleston News and Courier, Sunday, Aug. 15, 1897, p. 10, col. 1.

#### A CHARMING MELANGE OF FACT AND GLOWING FANCY

Prof. Muench Finds Much for the Romancer and Historian in the Wonderland of Oconee, Upon which Simms so Lightly Touched — "Old Mortality" and a lover of Nature Combined Visits the Fountain Head of the Tugaloo and Chatooga Rivers, Once the Vantage Ground of the Cherokees — Fort Moore and the Services of the Patriot Heroine, Betty Moore — The Scene of the Perry-Bynum Duel — Col. Benj. Cleveland, the Pioneer and the Exponent of Natural Law in a Wicked World — Weird Story of Rogues' Ferry.

#### I.

With Leatherstocking for our guide we have wandered along the shores of the many charming lakes and over the countless hills, where in times of yore the Mohican and Onieda Indian was wont to roam; with Rip Van Winkle for our escort we have searched, though always in vain, for the mountain glen in the Catskills where Henry Hudson and his crew of the Half Moon used to play at nine pins, and with Ichabod Crane for our companion we have traversed Sleep Hollow to find Major Andre's Tree and the Bridge over Wiley's Creek; yet, alas, wheresoever we would stroll, fondly expecting that the picture before our mind would be heightened and even embellished by a view of scenery that environs subjects of the lovely stories and legends, we were doomed to grievous disappointment, as the noisy presence of man, with all the disturbing features of his merciless intrusion, which, like a drop of wormwood in a delicious cup, spoiled the enjoyment of the intellectual pleasure we had so fondly anticipated.

And again, we have stood at the brink of the glassy Lake Tahoe; we have camped in a moonlit night on the crest of El Capitan, at the entrance to the Yosemite Valley, delighting our eyes by the view of the matchless Bridal Veil Falls, with its silvery cascades; we have looked from the besetting verge of Pike's Peak upon an immensity of mountains and valleys, of rivers and lakes, and forests and meads beneath us, so that it seemed to us as if the whole world must be lying at our feet and before our wandering gaze; but, alas, our enjoyment in all of these places was but a feast of our eyes, a mere ocular pleasure, and we longed within our hearts for the association of human feelings, human joys and woes, with these sublime yet silent wonders of Nature, that afford no intellectual food, no historic facts, no legendary traditions, but stand there so cold, so indifferent, so mute, as if man was not — was at least nothing to them.

Where, oh, where, we called, may be found the golden mean of primeval virgin loneliness of mountain peak and mossy dell, of tangled forest and open mead, un-desecrated by the pursuits of avarice, undisturbed by the follies of fashion, yet so allied with man, their close neighbor and occasional visitor, that they speak to us, tell us what they saw or heard, and that the picture they present and the story they relate partake of so harmonious a nature and so kindred a spirit as to heighten the enjoyment of one by that of the other? Where, oh, where, does that wonderland lie?

Eureka! Eureka! We have found it, and with the same joy of exultation as voiced by the brave army of Xenophon when, on beholding for the first time again their beloved sea, they greeted it with the shout of "Thalassa! Thalassa!" so we welcome finding the realization of our ideal with the call of "Oconee! Oconee!" There, there, at the fountain head of the Tugaloo and Chatooga rivers, where the blue Highland Mountains cast their deep shadows into the adjacent plain; where the Chatooga Ridge, branching off from the highlands in a southwesterly direction is broken through by the foaming,

gurgling rivers; where lay the former hunting grounds of the Cherokees, the noblest and strongest Indian tribe, and therefore ablest enemy of the white man; where on that ancient battle ground of almost continual feuds, immediately before and also during the Revolutionary war, and Oconostota and an Attakullakulia led on the red man, while in Montgomery, a Grant, a Williamson and a Pickens commanded the invaders; where the woods of Estatoe and Etchoe and Keowee resounded with the war whoops of the red man and with the war cry of the whites — there, there, is found such an abundance of historical events, of interesting incidents, of legends and traditions, casting a weird mantle around almost every spot, that we are sure had a Fennimore Cooper or a Washington Irving received but the slightest inkling of the existence of such a territory of fecundity of fascinating lore they would never, never, have wasted their efforts on so meagre a material as that which underlies their stories, and from which they have, nevertheless, so well succeeded to fashion some of the best and most endearing works of American literature.

And thus, without the presumption on our part of attempting any experiment or rivaling, yea, not even of imitating, these charming and classic writers, but solely with a view of calling attention to the treasures of historic and legendary lore that lie here in the greatest abundance, yet wholly unexploited, we invite our readers to undertake with us a fanciful journey through the wonderland of Oconee, meaning by that name not only the territory of the county that bears this beautiful Indian appellation, but also the adjacent country of Rabun County, in Georgia, and Pickens County, in the Palmetto State, as the land originally inhabited by the Oconees, the chief and bravest tribe of the Cherokee Nation.

#### FORT MOORE

Just on the point, where the wild Chatooga commingles its foaming waters with the equally turbulent waters of the Tugaloo, and, therefore, on a strategical ground of vantage that commanded the valleys of both rivers, lay more than a hundred years ago Fort Moore; at first a rude log house of the first settler in that vicinity, then changed into a stockade fort against the Indians, and place of refuge for the colonists of the neighborhood, and finally made by the British a regular fortress, with fosse [ditch] and parapet, with embrasures for cannon and musket, with quarters and accommodations for a strong garrison, placed there under the command of Major Innis, for the purpose of overawing the freedom-loving mountaineers.

The latter, however, could not be terrified even by the presence of so formidable an enemy, and assembled in a camp further down the river, upon the first call of Capt. Butler, who had been their leader in the Indian wars. As they succeeded in capturing a courier with dispatches for the fort commander, and later on a convoy destined for the supply of the garrison, Major Innis resolved upon surprising the patriots' camp by a night attack undertaken with all his forces.

This intelligence reached the ears of a sixteen-year-old maiden, Betty Moore, residing near the fort, and, as she had dear friends among Butler's band, and hated the British, she determined to warn the patriots of the danger that threatened them. But how could she accomplish this when every road was guarded and every avenue was closed to her? She then bethought herself of the river as the only route left open to her how to reach her friends. Although it was just at that time swollen by recent rains, she, being skilled in paddling her frail Indian canoe, undertook, the perilous journey, aided by her younger brother Ben, who, seated in the prow of the skiff, warned her against snags and rocks in their way, while she steered its course with her oar. Though their canoe was wrecked towards the end of their journey, and though on their way to the camp they were attacked by a panther, which they slew, they succeeded in reaching the bivouac of their friends before midnight.

Capt. Butler instantly conceived the bold plan of profiting by the enemy's absence from the fort to occupy it, and, while Major Innis with his men came down the highway only to find the camp deserted, Butler, with his patriots, marching up the river on a side road, entered the fort and held it against every attempt of the British to recapture it.

#### COL. BENJAMIN CLEVELAND

Not very far from the site of the fort, whereof the hands of time has obliterated every trace, stands the homestead of another participant in the same war, the home of Col. Benjamin Cleveland.

If any particular man were to be chosen as a representative of the mountaineers of South Carolina as they showed themselves in the Revolutionary war, and as many of their descendants even now are found to be, it is this man. Of extraordinary size, (his weight nigh 500 pounds,) of a muscular strength almost incredible, of an endurance of toil, of hunger, and thirst unequalled, he combined with these qualities a fearlessness and courage, a presence of mind and a directness of judgement, a truthfulness and honesty of character, that in reading of him we verily believe to have a picture of Hercules presented to us. Though having never in his life attended a school, he managed by self-study and application to acquire sufficient education to become a land surveyor, and later on, when elected Judge of the District Court at Ninety-Six, though he had never read law, his decisions were invariably marked by clear judgement and correct legal views. He must have been a man of great authority and influence among his people, which is proven by the fact that, while the names of other contemporaries of his are forgotten, not only his name, but even countless stories about him live even in the present time among the people. So in Wilkes County, where he first settled, you can still hear of his feats of valor, of his fights with Indians, Tories and wild beasts, performed in his lonely wanderings over the mountains in the pursuit of his calling as land surveyor; so also his speech, addressed to his command before the battle of King's Mountain, is the only one of all the addresses delivered elsewhere during the Revolutionary war that has been deemed worthy of preservation by the Historian Ramsay, as it was characteristic of the man on account of its terseness and eloquence.

In Oconee County, whither the hero emigrated about 1785, Col. Cleveland's memory is perpetuated in various stories about his judicial career, all pointing to his natural sense and his strict administration of justice, irrespective of lawyers and law books; how, for instance, on one occasion he told the men who brought a horse thief before him and asked him what to do with the culprit to take him out and hang him on the nearest tree, which was accordingly done in the Colonel's very yard; how he would often fall asleep during the lengthy arguments of the lawyers and, in consequence of his obesity, snore aloud, but when awakened, give his decision with as great a clearness as if he had been the most attentive listener to all the proceedings of the Court.

While this beautiful spot on the banks of the Tugaloo, with its extensive prospect over one of the fairest and most fertile valleys that can be met with anywhere, and its background of dark and bold mountains, deeply contrasting with the brightness of light and vivid colors of the foreground, marks the residence of the "Old Roman" during the riper years, and also has in its keeping his final resting place, adorned by a modest monument, another place further up the river, of like loveliness and wealth of rural charms, is the birthplace and was for sixteen years the playground for the children and youthful sports of one who has also met and most deservedly received that same surname, although he earned it in the course of a life wholly differing from that which we have just described — a life devoted to the noblest and loftiest purposes of peaceful times, to "duty and right," and characterized at the same time by a charm and refinement, a love for literary work, and especially for historical research, so that while as to the former he was perhaps Cleveland's equal, as to the latter he was clearly his superior. It was

### EX-GOVERNOR B.F. PERRY,

who was born here November 20, 1805, and lived here at his father's farm until his 16th year, when he departed from his paternal homestead to attend school and afterwards to enter upon his life-career, the pursuit of law, in the city of Greenville. But, though from the very commencement of his vocation, the most arduous duties devolved upon him as an attorney, editor and statesman, each single calling of which would seem to tax a man's time and power to the utmost, he would, as often as a little leisure was afforded to him, repair to the scenes of his childhood and early youth, and

Go forth under the open sky and list  
To Nature's teachings, while from all around —  
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air —  
Came a still voice —

One place, however, of all that he had been wont to frequent in his earlier years he was now seen to avoid as if distasteful to his friendly feelings, to his finely-chorded sensibility, to his eminent humane nature —

### HATTON'S FORD ISLAND,

in the Tugaloo River, half way between Col. Cleveland's and his own native homestead. In selecting this place, half reluctantly, half triumphantly, as the only opportunity still open to us for wreathing and laying upon his beautiful grave mound in the cemetery of Christ Church, at Greenville, the humble garland of our homage and admiration, we are moved to make this choice by the consideration that a host of witnesses, friends and foes alike, have, as by an avalanche of eulogy rarely bestowed upon one single man, so exhaustively dwelt upon every trait of his lofty character, so eloquently extolled his manly firmness and steadfastness in times that tried men's souls, so charmingly described the loveliness of his home life, that unless we would descend to the thankless task of "carrying coals to Newcastle," there is left to us absolutely no opportunity of contributing our tiny pebble to the majestic cairn of encomium raised to the memory of his virtues and his eminent attainments, save alone the deductions drawn to his honor from the episode that transpired upon this lonely island in the Tugaloo River — an episode which, though undeserved and unavoidable on his part, yet cast a dark shadow over his entirely clear and unsullied life —

"Like a stark Nemesis of envious Fate  
to make us feel we are but men, can ne'er be gods!"

and of which he neither would speak himself nor would, from due reverence to his life's sorrow, his friends, yea! even his adversaries, desecrate it by even so much as one mention of the fatal occurrence, as long as Governor Perry was living!

This island in the Tugaloo was the scene of a duel, in 1832, between Mr. Bynum, the editor of the Nullification paper, published in Greenville, and Mr. Perry, who advocated the opposite side of that political question in his paper, the Mountaineer — a duel to which the later was forced wholly against his will and inclination, and which resulted in the death of the former.

We will not harrow the tender feelings of our readers by a minute description of the dread incident, so wholly at variance with the progress of our boasted civilization, nor would we with our firm belief in man's better and kinder nature, entertain for a moment the supposition, lately advanced, that political animosity had gone so far as to premeditate the death of Bynum's opponent, but what we will do, what we here will endeavor to point out as Ex-Governor Perry's everlasting merit about mankind, is to say that he by this silent yet most eloquent detestation of the duel, as a barbarous relic of ancient times, notwithstanding the manly courage he manifested on the special unfortunate affair, by the impressiveness of his noble example of tacit condemnation of the ridiculous custom, had more than any

Legislator contributed to ridding mankind of this nightmare of hallucination in seeking redress and vengeance for their wrongs upon the so-called field of honor! And so even this spot, as thousand of others on this globe, contributes its testimony to the truth of what Goethe lets Mephistopheles say in his immortal Faust:

"Ich bin ein Theil von jener Kraft, (I am the part of that force, which always wants the  
Die stets das Boese will, doch stets das Gute schafft!" (evil, which however always creates the good.)

But away, over hill and dale, through forest and lea, to another place if not of historic yet of legendary interest to us, to

### ROGUES' FORD.

Has the Roman Virgil been here ere he described the entry of his hero Aeneas into the lower world by way of Lake Avernum? Has the Italian Dante visited this spot before he wrote his "Inferno?" Has the English Milton taken the picture of Hades as given in his immortal "Paradise Lost" from this place? It almost seems to us, for if any spot on earth that we have seen corresponds in its general features with the outlines of Erebus, as delineated by these poets, it is this one. An almost Stygian darkness full of gloom and replete with sombre shade, is cast over this spot even at the hour of full midday from the almost perpendicular and yet pine-clad mountain side of the Georgian shore. Like the waters of Cocytus flows the turbid Chatooga, moaning and gurgling between countless rocks as if it had a tragic tale to relate to them. Not the chirp of a bird or the low of kine or the sound of human speech is to be heard, and hollow and dull, the funeral dirge, reverberates here the tone of our voice, that we almost involuntarily raise to break the oppressive silence of the place. And as if to render the resemblance of this spot to Tartarus complete, behold! Sitting upon his old and frail flat boat the Charon of the ferry, a gray-haired, bony, strong-featured man, with an invariable indifference of expression and with an imperturbability of mien that seem to be acquired by the long habit. Silently he receives our ferrriage, silently he returns our change, silently he unfastens his boat and pushes it into the stream, silently he sets us over. It is a perilous crossing of a turbulent and foaming river, full of jagged rocks and hidden ledges, that would consign his age-worn skiff to immediate destruction were it to collide with them, but skillfully and successfully he lands us on the other shore, upon the bank of which we jump with a joyous leap of deliverance. But should we so unceremoniously part from our Charon, especially as he seems to us to be the man that could give us many an interesting tale. If he only would? And should we so indifferently leave a locality that hears so suggestive a name without at least having inquired for the reasons why it received that ominous appellation?

Impossible. And so having selected a suitable rock for our seat and having called Charon to our side we quickly succeeded in opening his lips by the magic pressure of a silver coin into his fleshless hand, to reveal to us in his curt and guttural mountain dialect, not the recent history of the place, for that we could not and would not expect him to disclose, nor could the greatest bribe have tempted him to do so, but the old traditions connected with the locality, the recital of which would hurt nobody, not even a moonshiner, nor benefit anybody, not even a disguised revenue officer.

### LEGEND OF ROGUES' FERRY.

For fifty-five long years that I have had this ferry, began the old man in his peculiar dialect, that on account of its inimitability we will not try to reproduce nor would we inflict upon our readers the torture of reading it, even if we could render it in all its oddity, and for nigh as many years that my father attended to it, we have been telling and preaching to the folks here that the name of the place is Rogers Ferry, and not Rogues' Ferry, because the man that established the ferry was called "Rogers," but it is no use to tell them so, they will persist in calling it by that roguish name, and the reason why they

changed the word is because there happened here in 1784, or about that time, a tragedy, through the knavery of a rogue, that cost Mr. Rogers his life. My father often used to tell us that legend of Rogues' Ferry, and I give it to you as I heard it from his lips:

There was among the Tories that sided with the Indians and the British in the Revolutionary war a handsome and clever young fellow that surely was born for better things than horse stealing for he could sing like a mocking bird and play the fiddle and the guitar like a minstrel; but he liked the wild life of a cowboy, and preferred companionship with lawless men and uncivilized Indians to steady work and useful employment. By his fine manners and good looks he had gained the love of a girl, the only daughter of a patriot, who lived somewhere down in the Pendleton district; she perhaps did not know at first of his bad and dissolute life, but even when she learned some particulars about it she would not dismiss her affection for him, so that when the fellow was captured in Williamson's fight with the Indians up at Neowoe and in spite of his disguise as a painted Indian recognized as a vicious Tory, was brought down to Pendleton to be strung up, (trial and hanging were at that time the same thing) she fell at his captors' feet and obtained his pardon upon the promise that he would reform.

But though he worked for some time on a farm, that quiet life did not suit him, and one day he disappeared, no one knew whither. They say he went to Florida with the Indians when they were expelled from these parts by Hammond and Williamson, but nothing certain was learned of his whereabouts. The woman, however, even though he had deserted her, kept faithful to him, and refused every offer of marriage, of which she received quite many, as she was not only comely of person but also the heiress of her father who was quite well to do.

At the end of the war a good many Tories returned from Florida into these parts, as there was nothing more to do for them down there, and took up again in their old trade of horse and cattle stealing, though of course not so openly nor in so large bands as during the war. You see, this locality offered special advantages to them, as three States here come together and Tennessee is also not so far off. In case of pursuit by the sheriff in one State they had but to step over the line and they were safe; the mountains also helped them and served them as hiding places. Meanwhile the father of the girl I spoke of had sold his farm at Pendleton and bought him a place on the Indian Creek, down below here, just about the time when old Judge Cleve and old Ben Petry and many others moved in here, for I tell you, stranger, there is mighty good land here in the river bottoms.

#### A MOUNTAIN LOCHINVAR.

In some way that girl's lover had also returned from Florida with the others and had learned of his former sweetheart's presence here, and managed to see her and speak to her. She tried to persuade him to give up his lawless life and to live on the farm, what he knew he could not do, as he had once broken his promise to the folks and would be strung up if caught again. He, on the contrary, wanted her to come with him, what she could not and would not do. That made him mad and he thought of a way how to take her by force. The old man had a mighty fine mare of blooded stock, worth a heap of money, and the horse thief easily got his fellows to concoct a scheme to steal her. This seemed not difficult to them, as the Georgia border was so near by, and there was at that time but this only ferry over the Chatooga, which could not be crossed anywhere else except far up the stream.

So in a moonless summer night the party came from Tollulah or Clayton, (I know not which,) down to the ferry and Rogers, thinking it was a hunting party on their return to this State, went across with his flat boat, dark and dangerous though it was. He had gotten over when the muzzles of guns and pistols were held to his head, and he was forced to bring the whole gang over. While two fellows remained behind to hold the old man till the rest came back the crowd went on to catch the mare in the

pasture; but the girl's lover, separating himself from the others, gave his sweetheart the customary sign of his presence here, and she dressed and came out. Instantly the fellow seized her, lifted her upon his horse, and in spite of her prayers, her screams and her struggles bore her off to the spot where meanwhile his comrades had lassoed the mare. Just then a thunder storm that had been threatening since sunset broke loose. It rained in torrents and the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled as it will only do in this neighborhood, and so the party dashed with headlong speed, plunging and splashing over the trackless ground. In the meantime the girl's folks had been awakened by her screams; the whole neighborhood was aroused by the well known signal of "horse thieves," and from every farm came mounted men in pursuit of the robbers. These had succeeded to reach the ferry; with horses and men they dashed upon the flat boat, commanding Rogers to set them over as quickly as possible. He refused by saying it would be the death of all, as the river was rushing like a mill race past the rocks and ledges in its bed. But they had left no choice. Already they heard the shouts of hundreds coming down the steep hollow way that leads from the top of the hill to the river bank. Rogers was forced by threats and violence to push off; but just when they were in the middle of the stream, where the current is swiftest and the rocks almost countless, a vivid stroke of lightning rent the clouds, a peal of crashing thunder followed in less than a second. The horses reared and plunged; the boat careened upon one side and was immediately dashed into splinters by a jagged rock that, like a ghost, uplifted its white head above the waters and the whole party was thrown into the flood, from which none arose again alive.

Thus it came that folks hereabouts have called this place Rogues' Ferry, and not unfrequently, when I sit by my flat boat amid a thunder shower, it seems to me as if I heard amid the southing of the hollow wind and the moaning of the rushing stream a woman's cry of anguish from the depth of the river bed. Can it be the spirit of her here drowned?

Dr. F. Muench

#### ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF SAMUEL MILWEE OF ANDERSON DISTRICT

Source: *The Laurensville Herald*, issue of Friday February 23, 1855, p. 2, col. 5

*Killed*—We regret to announce that Samuel Milwee, esq., one of our old and most respectable citizens, was killed on last Saturday evening, on the Pendleton road, one mile from this town. The circumstances seem to have been these: Mr. Milwee was detained in town until sunset; when he left the village for home, he was seen riding at a very brisk gate. His horse was very wild and fiery, and it is supposed that he was going at full speed, when he came to the bog at the mile post, and in jumping across it, threw him from his balance. His foot hung in the stirrup, until his body was dragged some thirty yards. The ground was very hard and rough, and the violence of the fall, dislocated his neck and fractured the back part of his skull. He was soon discovered, brought to the village, and every attention paid him, but all was in vain. He died on Sunday morning, in the 27th year of his age. Mr. Milwee was an active, enterprising man, well known, and highly esteemed. A warm friend, a fond father and a good neighbor, has thus met with a sudden and violent death. To his afflicted family, we tender our sincere sympathy.—*Anderson Gazette*

#### AN ANDERSON DISTRICT MARRIAGE IN 1841

Source: *The Highland Sentinel*, issue of Thursday, January 11, 1841

MARRIED, on Thursday evening, the 7th instant by the Rev. Wm P. Martin, Mr. RICHARD GRUBBS to Miss ELIZABETH CLEMENT, daughter of Hugh and Mary Clement, all of this District.

### A DESCRIPTION OF THE VILLAGE OF LAURENSVILLE IN 1845

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello, SC 29322

Source: Laurenceville Weekly Herald, Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1845, p. 2, col. 2.

#### THE HERALD

For the purpose of changing our day of publication, and affording those in our employ an opportunity of participating in the festivities of Christmas, this paper will not appear again until the first Monday in January.

#### OUR VILLAGE

A favourable opportunity having presented itself, it will not be deemed either amiss or immodest, we trust, to say a few words on this subject.

The late fires which we have had to encounter, besides the many personal inconveniences arising from them, have served largely to disfigure as well as alter the appearance of our Village to such an extent as to render it almost unsightly. Since then however, Messrs. Garlington, Irby, and Mills have succeeded in putting up three or four buildings, which for fashion of style, and neatness of finish, cannot be well excelled in any portion of the upper country. It is rumored moreover that the two last, as soon as their present engagements will admit, intend proceeding at once in the erection of another. They are all three men of capital, and we care not how soon or how much they apply it to a purpose, which in the end must redound to their individual benefit, as well as to the interest of the place.

We are willing to admit that as far as appearance only is concerned, our Village does not deserve a rank among others which are far more advanced in this respect, but when we come to speak of choice of locality, purity of atmosphere, and salubrity of climate, we venture to place her name among the first on the list. With all of our misfortunes we exhibit the following catalogue:—

6 Mercantile Establishments.	
2 Watchmaking	do. [ditto]
1 Tailoring	do.
1 Mer. Tailoring	do.
2 Saddling	do.
1 Carriage Making	do.
1 Drug	do.
2 Blacksmith's	do.
1 Tinning	do.
1 Shoe Making	do.
1 Cabinet Making	do.
2 Hotels.	
1 Grocery.	

Besides, we are supplied with two Academies a Male and Female, which with the assistance of able Instructors at present at their heads, can hardly fail to become in time, famous resorts for the uneducated youth of both sexes. We at present number two churches and the erection of a third it is said is about to be commenced.

Very recently we have succeeded in obtaining through the Legislature an act of Incorporation, a circumstance heartily to be welcomed by every member of the community, no matter who he may be, or under what circumstances he may be placed. It is a mistaken notion with some that incorporating a place detracts any from its importance or adds any to its disadvantages. It is an opinion of ours derived from experience, and substantiated by observation, that a more erroneous conception seldom exists.

"The proof of the pudding" is said to be "in the eating," and we think that no measure however unpopular in its reception or uninviting in its aspect, should be condemned before it is submitted to a fair and accurate test. Let our Village therefore be placed under the guardianship of an energetic Council, and protected by a vigilant and efficient Police, let us diligently and dispassionately wait the results, then and not till then, can we judge of the advantages or disadvantages accruing from the measure. To our friends if any there be who are opposed to this change, we take the liberty of making such a suggestion, under the conviction that they must become in due time, and with proper consideration, perfectly reconciled to it. It is a matter of common good—of general and special interest. The improvement of the Village adds to its importance, the importance of the Village again adds to the good of the District, this in its turn adds to the benefit of its settlers, how then is it to be brought about? Can any effort on the part of its citizens to create improvement prove successful without the aid of means, and, can these means be furnished without proper power to do so? Would any of our public highways, our Road or our Bridges be kept in order without funds for that purpose, and can these funds be collected without authority to sanction it? On these grounds therefore, we advocate and indulge the hope that all, both rich and poor, high and low, farmers as well as townsmen may not only become reconciled to it, but lend their help in promoting what we conceive to be good for Laurens District.

### FAMILY GROUPS AND FAMILY CONNECTIONS FROM COUNTY COURT RECORDS

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello SC 29322

Contributor's note: The intent and purpose of this contribution is to expose family groups and family connections from the various types of court records from the upstate counties of South Carolina. The county and the type of record will be carefully identified. The wording, sentence structure (or lack thereof), and punctuation (or lack thereof) of original documents will be followed as closely as possible. Information within a document that is not essential nor relevant to the genealogical content will be elided, as indicated by successive dots, i.e., ... Statements or individual words not in the original document will be enclosed by square brackets []. Names, places and dates are sometimes set in boldface type by the contributor for purposes of highlighting and emphasis.

#### SPARTANBURG COUNTY

Spartanburg County, SC} Equity Court, Box 6, Package 3, Francis Powers & Catharine Powers *et al* vs. James Goodlett (1825), Bill for Discovery  
Complaint of Francis Powers *et al*

State of South Carolina, Spartanburgh District} To their honors the Judges of the Court of Equity of the state aforesaid Humbly complaineth and sheweth to your honors your orators & oratrixes Francis Powers and Catharine his wife late Catharine Goodlett, Thomas Grisham and Jane his wife late Jane Goodlett, Henry Jamison and Anna his wife late Anna Goodlett, Jesse Waddle and Margaret his wife late Margaret Goodlett, Robert Conner and Ruth his wife late Ruth Goodlett, John Goodlett and William Goodlett heirs and legal representatives of Robert Goodlett dec<sup>d</sup> late of the District and State aforesaid departed this life on or about [blank] of [blank] of the year of our Lord one thousand [blank] hundred and [blank] intestate leaving a widow [blank] Goodlett, that the said Robert Goodlett at the time of his death was seized and possessed in his demesne as of fee of the following tract of land, bounded on the NE by John Chapmans land and Henry Hutchersons, on the S. by John James' land on the S.W. by Joseph Collins' land on the W by James Vernon's land and on the N. by James Thompson's land containing [blank] acres more or less together with considerable personal estate, that James Goodlett one of the legal heirs and legatees of the aforesaid Robert Goodlett dec<sup>d</sup> hath ever since the death of Robert Goodlett continued to live on and enjoy the Rights, profits and received the rents and emoluments of the said estate both real and personal of the whole and which said lands and tenements of the said estate both real and personal are of the yearly [blank] Dollars or thereabouts And the title Deeds and writings to the said estate are now in the possession or lately were, of said James Goodlett. ...

Answer of James Goodlett

South Carolina, Spartanburgh District} The Answer of James Goodlett to the Bill of Complaint of Francis Powers and Catharine his wife and other complainants ... He admits that the complainants are the legal representation of Robert Goodlett Deceased, who departed this life on or about the [blank] day of [blank] in the year of our lord one thousand Eight Hundred & four ... This Defendant shows your Honors that his father was a poor man, who had a large family of children to wit twelve; ten of whom survived him ... that this defendant was the youngest son and continued to live with his father & mother untill his marriage when he was about to remove and settle himself for life; but in consequence of the helpless situation of his parents who were old and infirm and incapable of supporting themselves, he declined removing, and yielding to their persuasion continued to live with and support them until their death, that his father was for ten years incapable of working ... , and gradually became helpless some considerable time before his death when he was between Eighty and Eighty Five years old. That after his father's death he continued to live with & support his mother about fourteen years longer, likewise was totally incapable of supporting herself & some years before her death became entirely helpless ... This defendant further answering shews your Honors by Exhibit C herewith filed that David Goodlett William Goodlett, John Goodlett & Jesse Waddel & Peggy his wife have released & conveyed to this defendant all the interest & claim which they had to the Estate of Robert Goodlett Sen' both real and personal This Defendant knowing nothing further prays to be hence dismissed.

#### SPARTANBURG COUNTY

Spartanburg County, SC, Probate Court, File No. 2031, Estate of John Timmons, Dec'd (1799), Moses Timmons, Executor

#### Will of John Timmons (Signed August 26, 1796)

In the name of God Amen I John Timmons of the State of South Carolina Pinckney district, and County of Spartanburgh, being sick and weak in body but [of] perfect mind and memory, do make this

my last will and Testament in manner following, to wit, I give to my son Samuel Timmons one shilling sterling, as he has received such a part of my Estate, as allotted him. I give to my daughter Leah Howell one shilling as she has heretofore received such part of my Estate as allotted her. I give unto the heirs of my deceased son Thomas Timmons one shilling as they have received such part of my Estate as allotted them. I give to my son Abner Timmons one negro boy named James and one feather bed and furniture, to him and his heirs for ever. I give to my daughter Rachel Goodlett one shilling as she hath received heretofore such part of my Estate as allotted to her. I give unto my son Moses Timmons one negro man named Pompay to him and his heirs for ever. I give to my daughter Sarah Arnold one shilling as she hath received such part of my Estate as allotted to her. I give unto my daughter Catharine Timmons two negroes, one old wench named Judith and her son George, two feather beds and furniture, three cows and calves, a mare and colt with saddle and all the household and kitchen furniture, all the sheep and stock of hogs with fifty pounds sterling. I give to my daughter Nancy Stokes one negro winch named Hannah with her two children with their increase to her and her heirs for ever. I give to my granddaughter Carolina M Timmons one negro girl named Zilph to her and her heirs for ever. I give unto Sein Timmons son of my daughter Catharine Timmons one young negro fellow named Anthony to him and to his heirs for ever. The residue of my Estate to be equally divided between those hereafter named, Viz, Carolina M Timmons, Delilah Timmons, James S Timmons the two daughters and son of Moses Timmons and William Timmons son of Abner. Also Isaac Stokes son of Nathaniel. I do hereby appoint my son Moses Timmons and Peter Gray Executors to this my last will and Testament. Signed, sealed & published this twenty sixth day of August one thousand seven hundred and ninety six

his

Signed, sealed & published in the presence of us  
Ben Gray James Carmichael John Bowen

John x Timmons {seal}  
mark & seal

#### Will of John Timmons Proven (March 7, 1799)

State of South Carolina, Charleston District} By virtue of a Dedimus Potestatum, to us directed by John Lancaster Esquire Clerk of Court of Spartanburgh County authorizing us to examine the witness to the last will and Testament of John Timmons we do hereby certify under our hands and seals that the above probate was duly subscribed and executed this 7<sup>th</sup> day of March 1799 and in the 23<sup>rd</sup> year of the Independence of the United states.

W[P] Bunnington? Q M {Seal}

John Bentham Q M {Seal}

The above is a true copy of the will and probate in said case [dated] 21<sup>st</sup> August 1803.

[Contributor's Note: The original copy of John Timmons' will is in this file, but it is more difficult to read.]

#### Certification of the Probate of John Timmons' Will

State of South Carolina, Charleston District} By virtue of a Dedimus Potestatum to us directed by John Lancaster Esquire Clerk of Court of spartanburg County authorizing us to examine the the witnesses to the last will and Testament of John Timmons late of Spartanburg County aforesaid in Pinckney District deceased before us personally came and appeared Benjamin Gray and John Bowen Esquires who being duly and severally sworn on the holy Evangel of almighty God depose and say that they were present and saw John Timmons the Testator named in the Instrument of writing hereunto annexed sign make his mark, seal and execute the same as his last will and Testament the said John Timmons [was] then of sound mind and memory and understanding. that the names of Benjamin Gray and John Bowen subscribed as witnesses to the execution of the said will are the Deponents' hands writing and

that James Carmichael was also present at and witness to the execution thereof and together with these Deponents subscribed his name as such in the presence of each other.

Sworn to before us at Charleston in the District  
of Charleston aforesaid the 7<sup>th</sup> Day of March 1799)  
W Bunnington? Q M Jn Bentham Q M

Benj. Gray  
John Bowen

**Citation Executed on Moses Timmons (September 1, 1803)**

State of South Carolina, Spartanburgh District) By Gab. Bumpass Esq. Ordinary to the Sheriff of said District Greeting

Sir/ You are hereby required to cite Moses Timmons in your District to appear before me on Saturday the 3<sup>d</sup> day of September ensuing to answer the complaint of James Airee and Catharine his wife respecting the Legacy left by the late John Timmons dec<sup>d</sup> to Sein Timmons and have you then before me this citation at [my] office. [dated] this 27<sup>th</sup> day of August 1803.

Entered in my office **august 28<sup>th</sup> 1803** I Harison S S D (sheriffs fees 0<sup>n</sup>13<sup>m</sup>9)

Executed on Moses Timmons 1<sup>st</sup> Septem<sup>r</sup> 1803 a. s. [?] Wells o s s d

**EXCERPTS FROM THE DIARY OF SARAH ANN CROMER,  
NATIVE OF NEWBERRY DISTRICT**

[By an unknown transcriber, a grandchild. Transcriber notes are in square brackets]  
Contributed by Lynn H. Sellers, 302 Mt. Zion Road, Spartanburg, SC, 29303

Children, here is my request: honor they father and mother. Respect all older persons. Shun all bad company. Say no bad words. Take nothing that is not thine own, not even fruit of any kind without permission. Children, be sure and read your Bible. Take it by chapters; peruse it well. Boys read Proverbs, 7th chapter, often and obey its teachings.

**July 2nd 1858:**

Sarah Ann Cromer's book. My name was Sarah Ann Atkins. I am now the wife of George Cromer. I was born May 3, 1815, in old Newberry County, South Carolina. Children, I feel it is my duty to leave this for you, a little book that you may look upon when I'm in Heaven. I have a desire to leave you my history. My parents died when I was young and left here below nine orphans. At first I lived with strangers. Children, how I would cry when my brothers and sisters came to see me.

Brother James Gilder sent for me and I went and lived with him. There I went to school near a church and while David Derrick was preaching I felt myself a sinner, lost without religion. I desired to join the church, but there was no one at home to help me. My brother, James Gilder, was a universalist. I lived there nearly two years, Sister Jane and myself. He said he could not keep us both so we drew lots to see which would stay and which would go. The lot fell on your mother to go. Oh! How it grieved my heart to go out in the world again, but I found home and friends plentifully. I lived with a Methodist woman and when "Father and Mother forsook me the Lord did take me up." I still went to meeting. Sometime after that the Lord promised me a good companion. Now I will pay my vows to God which I owe. We had not been married long until my husband became deeply convicted for sin and sought the Lord and found Him and joined the church. We were married January 27, 1832. We went to Harbens Camp Ground, South Carolina, in August 1833, and now I am forty-three years old and have not departed from my Lord. I feel stronger than when I first started. I used to grieve for fear I would backslide and grieved when I felt cold in religion, but none of that grieves me now. I have got the victory by living obedient to the Lord's will.

It has been twenty years since I moved to Georgia, Franklin County, and oh, what seasons of refreshing I have had since first I sought the Lord. I pray two, three and four times a day. Then is when I get strength from above

Children, I will now tell you something of my home. My father's name was Abner Atkins. Mother's name was Sarah Carroll. She lived in Philadelphia and there she married Philip Gilder. He was a captain of a ship. They moved to Newberry, South Carolina. He was out riding and his horse ran away and killed him. Mother then married my pappy - she had sixteen (16) children in all. She was a Methodist. My pappy was universalist. He died first and mother never lived a year until she died. I never heard my mother pray. Oh! children, I wish I had her history now as you have mine. There are five of us living yet. Two brothers and one sister left.

We have had eleven children; only seven children lived to be grown. Four of them have gone to rest and three are here in the church. Your pappy is called to labor in the vineyard. He is still exhorting the people and is on his way to heaven. Me and my husband have made the one visit back to our native land since we moved here. The Lord was with us while going and we found many friends there. They talked of Heaven and had religion in their souls. I will mention a little girl raised by pious parents. She was happy and wanted to talk to the mourners like a preacher. I wish I had inquired more about her. Her father's name was James Kilgore. Since then he has died and gone to rest. We were there in 1855.

I recollect when our little Anna was sick. She died and is now at rest. Our little Wesley was sick and lived three days and then passed away.

Here is my request when I die. Please, friends, have my funeral preached from the 27th Psalm, containing all of it and also have it presented at our old Trinity Church, Newberry County, South Carolina, from the same text. Meet once a year at my grave and have prayers and renew you hearts to God.

**August, 1858:** We had a good camp meeting. On that day our Melinda Caroline joined and gave her heart to God. She was in her 8th year. Three of our children and son-in-law went to Poplar Camp Meeting on the 22nd day.

**September 14, 1858:** Brother William Little was here today.

**November 2, 1858:** This is our first female meeting. Also, my father-in-law, Henry Cromer, died today. I went to his bedside. He was a good man and is gone to rest.

**May 19, 1859:** This day I finished reading through my testament. My loving husband was away for sixteen days at Ringole and now has returned home. We expect to start for Newberry, South Carolina, next week. I have kept four fast days for that visit.

**August 16, 1859:** We went to Camp Meeting and there met our old pastor, David Derrick. When we got home we found all well and our children gone with Madison to Poplar Springs Camp Meeting.

**November 22, 1859:** Sister Jane wrote to us today. One night I saw Little Emmie getting out of bed. I asked her what was the matter. She said "I forgot to pray." She is five years old.

**January 15, 1860:** This day twenty-eight years ago we were married. Today I am fasting and praying. I am now getting old. Today we had a good meeting at Pennington Chapel. Brother Britt Sanders preached for us. I had the pleasure of seeing James and Selina happy again.

**November 4, 1860:** We have just passed over a glorious meeting at Liberty. It held nine days.

**January 30, 1861:** Today we had a good meeting at Pennington. Our county is in a great uproar about war. Today I kept fast for our men and nation, for our President and peace.

**May 3, 1861** : I am 46 years old today. There is war in the land. Last night I prayed for a token for good.

**May 15, 1861** : Today I received eight Bibles to give to children. I made that much with my turnip seed. I gave a Bible to Susan Lothorage. All my children now have a Bible. I have now begun to give my grandchildren one a piece. My first grandchild is Sarah C. LeGrand.

**June 8, 1861** : Today the 84th "Tugalo Blue" volunteers passed here. I have now finished reading my Bible through the third time.

**June 22, 1861** : Today I bought twelve spelling books to give to the Sunday School children. I have sold four dollars worth of garden seed this year.

**September 6, 1861** : Today I fasted and prayed for volunteers and for the distressed world.

**September 13, 1861** : Today my Dear fell. Seven feet of rock fell on him which weighed one hundred pounds, supposed to be on his leg. He and several men were repairing his mills. He is now confined to his bed while the work goes on. Tuesday - The recruits went by here today.

**October 21, 1861** : Two companies of volunteers took free dinner at our mill. The name of one of the companies was Henry T. David's Eagle Sights. The name of the other was Flintville Company. They were on their way to Savannah, Georgia.

**January 5, 1862** : Today I finished reading through my testament. I am getting old; my strength is failing. My body is withering - even my eyes are failing. Oh! What distress is upon the land. War, War, War everywhere. Many are killed that ought not to be. God said, "Thou shalt not kill."

**March 12, 1862** : Our neighbors started to war; six of my Dear's cousins go now. All in the bloom of young manhood. What a distressing parting we had.

**May 3, 1862** : Today I am 47 years old. I expect to see twenty years more. War! War! Great distress among us now.

**May 8, 1862** : Our son-in-law, J.J. Bond, left home and is now gone to the army. Oh! How distressing it is to leave his wife and babe for such a long absence.

**December 25, 1862** : Today is Christmas. Tonight Jane and Phillip Keesler married.

**January 4, 1863** : The Smallpox is about here. Little children are dying with Diphtheria.

**February 15, 1863** : Today S.M. LeGrand started to war, as a soldier to the war; left a wife and one child.

**March 12, 1863** : Today Madison LeGrand started back to camp. What a trying day we live in. He left a wife and two babies. The youngest one is not quite three weeks old. What a kind father he is to be his family. He is greatly missed.

**August 1, 1863** : Our Henry R. Cromer left today to go to war. What a great trial this is on us. My dear boy. I have tried so hard to raise him for Heaven. Now he is gone from us.

**September 4, 1863** : What a good meeting we had at Pennington Chapel. James Carey and my Dear helped in the meeting. Eleven joined the church. Several professed religion. One of our Sunday School Teachers professed. We have a fine school. I will give you the names of all in the school who professed religion : Myself, Selina Bond, Mary LeGrand, Delilah Fowler, Melina Patterson, Calidony Hutcherson, Elizabeth McQuiter.

**March 16, 1864** : Today we had a hard trial. The cavalry came by my Dear as he was holding his horse by the bridle. They bid him let go, and drew his pistol on him, so they took the horse without paying for him.

**May 3, 1864** : Today is my birthday. I am forty-nine years old. I am still on my way to Heaven. Children, hear me. When Rush left home to go to camp, I put on a badge of mourning. I wore it day

and night so I would remember him in prayer. Often I lay my hand on it as if on his head and prayed Almighty God to bless my boy and protect him from harm.

**July 20, 1864** : Today Jerome Derick Cromer started to the war; he was sixteen years old in March. Today we closed our Sunday School.

**July 23, 1864** : Today Henry R. Cromer came.

**August 8, 1864** : Today Henry R. started off to war again. J.W. Cromer who went to the army March 15 was wounded and died August 2. I dreamed about Rush last night.

**November 28, 1864** : Today Jerome started for camp again. The first day Jerome left I put on a badge for him also. I have faith he will live through his wretched war and be preserved alive. I have faith for my sons and sons-in-laws to come through alive. [by the typist: "And so they did"]

**May 12, 1865** : I have not eaten a breakfast anywhere on Tuesday in three years. I set apart that time to pray for the soldiers. Soldiers, you have been remember by me at a throne of Grace.

**May 3, 1865** :

I am now fifty years old. Oh! When fifty more years have passed I expect to be in Heaven, for that is my home.

**May 3, 1916** : [by the typist]

[**May 3, 1916**: Today 100 years ago Sarah Ann Atkins, our Grandmother was born. Today fifty years ago the above was written. What a strange coincidence that today I should be revising this little book. She is in Heaven as she said. If we could talk with her of the wonders of that beautiful country and the glorious things she has enjoyed.]

**July 11, 1865** : Our long lost son has returned again. Oh! What a joy we have now. What dangers they have undergone. They returned with their limbs and are able to work. Rush was wounded in his right side, but is likely to get well.

**August 16, 1865** : Today Rush has gone to church for the first time since he came home.

**November 8, 1865** : Our Bet goes free today. Thank God, for I believe it was wrong to hold slaves.

**April 12, 1866** : It has been thirty days since we have heard from Rush. A friend wrote then to us that he was bad off with the smallpox. My faith is strong. My son lives yet, and I will see him again in this life. [And she did for he returned home soon afterward and lives today [1916?] in Fort Worth, Texas - raised by her prayers, no doubt.]

**April 18, 1866** : This dreadful war is passed over and I am still on my way to Heaven.

**May 2, 1866** : Today Henry Rush Cromer came home. He was so low; relapsed from Smallpox. Oh! What thankful hearts we had when we knew he was alive. Thank the Good Lord our children are all home again. Two of our best horses took sick and died this week. We feel resigned to it.

**May 3, 1866** : Today I am fifty-one years old.

**June 5, 1866** : Today Jane Keesler died and left her little baby.

**June 6, 1866** : Today S.M. LeGrand died.

**June 7, 1866** : Today both are buried at the grave yard. I am now nurse for the little baby. We have now passed through a great revival at Liberty Church.

**August 19, 1866** : Today Henry Rush and Emily C. Cromer professed religion and joined the church. Sarah Cornelia LeGrand professed religion and joined the church in the grove meeting at Liberty. Oh! What a grand time we had. Now, all our children are in the church, but one.

**September 7, 1866** : Lewis Shelton preached from Luke 18:5. We had a good meeting.

**October 21, 1866** : Today Madison LeGrand's funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Goodman.

**November 9, 1866** : Today little Jane Kessler left my house and went to live with her Grandpa Kessler's.

**January 1, 1867** : New Year's day. Malinda and Emily have both started to read through the Bible the fifth time.

**January 27, 1867** : Tomorrow is my wedding day; it will be thirty-five years since we married.

**May 3, 1867** : Today is my birthday. I am fifty-two years old. I am still bound for Heaven. I feel old age very much. My dear husband has started to read through his Bible again this year. He is sixty-three years old. He is still bound for Heaven. He stays about the home and keeps up the garden and potato patches.

**July 4, 1867** : My health is better. I have been reading Mrs. Fletcher's diary. Oh ! How encouraging it is to me.

**July 12, 1867** : Today Rush begins to work on his factory machinery.

**July 16, 1867** : Sunday, 3rd. Today we had a good meeting; two sermons by Bro. Dock Seals and Bro. Hill Norman. Today a protracted meeting began at Liberty again.

Wednesday : Today we had a good meeting. Bro. James Varner preached from this text : "Lord what will thou have me to do."

**July 25, 1867** : My Dear is still warning sinners. This evening he has a meeting at the school house.

**August 5, 1867** : Today Rush's land was run out - 100 acres. Jerome's land was also given in possession to him - 100 acres.

**August 19, 1867** : today is Rush's Emma's and Cornelia Legrand's spiritual birthday. Today Rush started his factory wheel.

**September 13, 1867** : Our meeting began at Pennington Chapel. It was a good meeting. Brother Norman was our preacher. Mary, Emma, and Selena were all rejoicing in God, our Savior, during this meeting.

**October 31, 1867** : Today my son, Henry Rush Cromer, was married to Sarah S. Fowler.

**January 27, 1868** : Today is the anniversary day of our wedding.

**May 3, 1868** : My birthday has come again. Today I am fifty-three years old. Still I am bound for Canaan.

**May 28, 1868** : Today I parted with brother and sister Pitts at the depot at Athens. They are returning home from a visit to us.

**June 16, 1868** : Today your Pa and I weighed. He weighed two hundred and ten, and I weighed one hundred and eighteen.

**August 16, 1868** : Your pappy has returned from four weeks of great revivals, stopped one night at Carrell Church on his way from one meeting to another.

**August 18, 1868** : Oh ! Blessed day. My spiritual birthday has come again. Wednesday of protracted meeting at Pennington Chapel. Today brother Norman preached James' funeral from the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, twenty-first and twenty-sixth verse. Mary, Selina and Emma rejoiced greatly during this protracted service. My Dear husband has been through six protracted meetings one after the other. Rush has cut his hand badly with a saw.

**December 18, 1868** : Thirty years ago we landed in Georgia, which was the year of 1838.

**January 31, 1869** : Your pa is sixty-five years old today.

**May 13, 1869** : Today Sister Jane Peterson came on a visit to my house.

**July 1, 1869** : Sister Jane Peterson left for her home today in South Carolina.

**March 20, 1870** : Today, my husband and I with others have put our names down to help organize a church. Will have preaching at the school house until we can build a church.

**April 16, 1870** : Brother William Holenshead (who is to be our preacher) organized our church today with nine members and we named it Trinity. Brother Holenshead preached a good sermon from the fifteenth Psalm.

**May 9, 1870** : We organized Sunday School today with thirteen pupils.

**June 19, 1870** : Today we had a good meeting at Trinity. I have a hen I call the "Missionary Hen;" she has raised fourteen chickens this spring and is setting again. The morning she finished hatching her first chicks, I sat her down in the yard and named her "The Missionary Hen," so she began to flop her wings and crow. I am going to give all the money this hen brings me to the church and preacher.

**October 5, 1870** : This year my "Missionary Hen" has raised five dollars and fifty cents for the preacher.

**October 23, 1870** : I am now convalescent from fever and my prospects are still bright for Heaven. Our first quarterly meeting at Trinity was third Saturday and Sunday in November. Four preachers attended - Brother J.H. Yarborough, Brother Benjamin Criss, Y.D. Elington and Marion Ragsdale. Our church membership is nineteen now.

**August 29, 1871** : Our children, except one, have gone to camp meeting today. They are having a good meeting over there. Henry Cromer, my father-in-law died October 15, 1847, twenty-four years ago today. He was a Christian man.

**October 22, 1871** : I have paid five dollars and one-half to Brother Benjamin Criss this year. The preachers have gone to conference today. I have been praying today to the Lord to send us a good preacher next year. His name is Alfred Dorman.

**December 28, 1871** : I went to sister Tabitha Smith's house last evening to prayer meeting. She and I were all who were there, but we had a good meeting.

**January 9, 1872** : Brother Dorman preached for us today - had a good sermon.

**Thursday, January 18, 1872** : Sarah Cornelia LeGrand and Joseph Crow married today.

**January 19, 1872** : Today my children have gone to Cornelia's infare.

**January 27, 1872** : Forty years ago today my husband and I got married.

**March 10, 1872** : We had a good meeting today. Winter is past, we had a cold winter with six snows, but we have had no winter in our souls.

**April 8, 1872** : What a good meeting we had last night. Brother Alfred Dorman preached. My Dear got happy and gave us a good exhortation.

**June 1, 1872** : Today was quarterly meeting. Three preachers held conference at our house - Brother Benjamin Criss (the Elder), Brother Alfred Dorman and Brother Marion Ragsdale.

**Saturday, June 5, 1872** : We have a great trial today. Rush and John Montgomery were to meet at Jones' bridge and have a fight. Rush and his wife went, but Montgomery didn't appear. Thank the Lord - prayer was heard again !

**September 15, 1872** : Melinda Cromer, my sister, and Sam Crow married today.

**December 8, 1872** : Rev. William Tarpley, our new preacher for the year 1873, preached for us today. The Lord was with us. Brother I.P.B. Beckmore was here.

**February 22, 1873** : Emma left us last Thursday the 20th; only leaves Jerome with us now. Rush left February 5. Selina left February 8, for Harmony Grove (Jackson county).

**Saturday, May 3, 1873** : This is my birthday, I am fifty-eight today.

**June 6, 1873 :** Six years ago today Jane and Madison lay a corpse. What a sad time that was.

**June 18, 1873 :** Yesterday your Pa and I visited Brother Hiram and sister Sallie Cromer. Wednesday, and nearly time to go to our sister's prayer service, which will be held at sister Barbanah Haley's this evening. Sunday your Pa was invited to hold a meeting at Pennington Chapel. This morning sister Blackwell sent for us; we went and found her sick. Last week we visited four homes in one day where there was sickness. There is a lot of sickness around here at present.

**July 11, 1873 :** We had a good sermon yesterday by Brother William E. Tarpley. Children, read the third chapter of Philippians and the twenty-seventh chapter of Leviticus.

**July 22, 1873 :** Today your Pa and I went to visit the poor house. We often visit the sick and have seasons of refreshing. Your Pa has read through his testament twice this year.

**August 3, 1873 :** I am alone with your Pa, who has had a spell of bilious colic. I will write you what he said to me one day. The neighbors have been kind to us in this sickness.

**August 18, 1873 :** This is my spiritual birthday. I got religion forty years ago today. I have paid my missionary for this years. I am just getting over a spell of fever. I felt it was good for me to be sick. Brother William E. Tarpley's work is done for this year; he left for conference this morning.

**December 11, 1873 :** Brother Tarpley has returned from conference, and will be our pastor again for 1874.

**March 28, 1874 :** I heard a Whipperwill hollow this morning; it is strange to hear one so soon.

**April 1, 1874 :** Quarterly meeting is just over and what a good meeting it was. There were four preachers that attended this meeting. The Elder Dr. Fuller, Brother James Fowler, Marion Ragsdale, and Bro. William E. Tarpley. "The Lord was with us" my dear children. Your Pa has gone with the preachers to help at another meeting for a few days, and I miss him so much. He is so good and kind to me in my old days. He is still growing in grace, and doing good works for Heaven.

**May 3, 1874 :** I am fifty-nine years old today.

**December 6, 1874 :** Today is the Sabbath. The Lord has been with us. Our church, Trinity, is most completed.

**January, 1875 :** Lee LeGrand read for us at our morning from the one hundred twenty-fifth and seventh Psalms. They are beautiful Psalms – read them. Children, I hope you will think enough of me to read this little book when I am gone to Heaven. Children, I believe the Lord has directed me to write this book to benefit you and others.

**May 3, 1875 :** I am sixty years old today. Saturday and Sunday we went to quarterly meeting at Carrell church, which is near the Southern Methodist Church, so it was quarterly meeting at both churches; we proposed to have meeting together, but they refused to do that. They intruded on us by hitching close to our church door. Brother Fuller preached an excellent sermon.

**June 28, 1875 :** We had a good meeting at Trinity last evening. My dear husband gave a good exhortation. His sister, Tabitha Smith, and sister-in-law, Sallie Corner, prayed "powerfully."

**August 18, 1875 :** Brother William E. Tarpley has been on this circuit almost three years, and I haven't missed but one sermon during this time.

**August 28, 1875 :** Emma and Cornelia Crow were both immersed today.

**October 10, 1875 :** Today I was called on to lead prayer by the corpse of Pamela James. I have good hopes that she has gone to Heaven. I have commenced with the new medicine for my neck.

**December, 1875 :** We were both happy last night while Brother Woodman was preaching (he preached at our home). Brother Woodman and my dear husband are out today having prayer in homes for which they feel their duty to do.

**March 19, 1876 :** Children, I want you to have two hymns sung at my funeral – one at the grave and before burying and one after burying. One hymn is, "Oh! For an Overcoming Faith," number 645, and "Why Do We Mourn For Dying Friends," number 657.

**May 1, 1876 :** Last Thursday we went to see our old friend, Ben Chambler, buried. He told his wife before he died he was going to Jesus. They were burying him when we got there. Mr. Harris, his father-in-law came and asked your Pa to have prayer and to exhort the people. After service we went to see Mrs. Harris who was sick.

Eight days ago we went back to see Mr. and Mrs. Harris – found them not so well. We went from there to Samuel Crow's and spent the night. Next morning we went to sister Casey's. She has a cancer on her chin. We went from there to a poor house where we were gladly received. We went from there to see Brother and Sister Blackwell; by their request we spent the night. Next morning we went to hear Brother Sweet preach.

**May 3, 1876 :** I am sixty-two years old.

**May 25, 1876 :** (Thursday) Sallie Cromer (Hiram Cromer's wife) died this morning. She went to church at Trinity Saturday and Sunday. She has gone to her reward in Glory. I was with her when she died. She went very easy. She now rests from all her labors, but her work will live on. (As Aunt Sallie Cromer went to church last Saturday, she met Jerome Cromer, her nephew, hauling a log to the saw mill. That log was the log from which her coffin was made a few days later; she died the following Monday.)

**June 19, 1876 :** Today Brother Woodman, my husband, and I went to the poor house, found some of them not well, but all were glad to see us.

**August 24, 1876 :** Our daughter, Malinda Crow, professed religion at the protracted meeting at Zideon Church. They had a good meeting. Twelve were baptized.

**August 25, 1876 :** Philip Lewis Cromer professed religion today.

**October 17, 1876 :** Brother Ira Woodman left this morning to prepare for conference. He has given us good service this year. May the Lord reward him.

**October 22, 1876 :** I feel on the decline. My health is getting bad, but I am ripening for Heaven. I don't think it will be too many years until my work will be done here. Children, I want you all to read this little book and remember while you are reading it I am rejoicing in Heaven. Think of my joy, my peace. There is no sorrow there. My soul is happy while I am writing this. I live by my faith. I am recovering from another spell of sickness which makes me feel weak in body, but strong in faith and still in the narrow way. Brother Ira Woodman preached forty-two times for us this year and my dear husband and I heard every sermon. We don't let little things keep us home when it is our duty to let our light shine. I have a great affliction now on my throat. Last Sunday we had a good little prayer meeting at eleven o'clock at our home, and my soul was again made happy and to rejoice in God.

**December 20, 1876 :** I have just come from praying in my bedroom, where I often retire for secret devotion. Children, I write this to let you know how I am getting along spiritually. Some day you may be anxious to read this for the Lord is directing this for you. What a pretty day this is; the sun shines so beautifully. Some beautiful day when the earth is yielding her sweet fruits and golden grain I will be away up yonder with Jesus. Don't forget to love God with all your soul, mind and strength, and your neighbor as yourself, for that is the way for all of us to live.

This is the last day of December and it is the Sabbath. Your Pa and I are alone so I will write in my little book again. We have just had a good prayer meeting here at our house. Children, read the twelfth chapter of Romans and obey its teachings.

March 12, 1877 : I finished reading through the Testament again today.

April 25, 1877 : I finished reading through the Testament again.

April 26, 1877 : Emma was buried today. A great many attended the burial. She said before she died she had given all up and her Pa said is it all well and right with you and she said, "yes." That was the last words we understood her to say. She died so calm, so lovely; she knew us all, called our names, and kissed Cornelia Crow. She died without so much as a frown. We buried her in black alpaca. She was a beautiful corpse. Jerome went to Athens got her a rosewood coffin with a glass over the face. Cornelia was carried away from the grave prostrate. She was buried in Trinity Church yard. She put her house, garden and yards in order and ironed her burial clothes before she got sick, but best of all, she put her soul in order first. She left a baby boy eighteen months old. I thought her and Willie loved each other and was the kindest to each other of any man and wife I ever saw. Willie grieves for her much. He is a good son-in-law to us. She died Wednesday morning. At the church Solomon Royston prayed, "Why do we mourn for dying friends."

July 22, 1877 : Today Emma's funeral was preached by Brother Thomas Crimes and Brother Triplet. The text was first Corinthians, 15th chapter, twenty-sixth verse. "The last enemy will be destroyed in death."

July 24, 1877 : Today I finished reading through the Testament again.

August 18, 1877 : This is my spiritual birthday. I have been a Christian forty-four years.

October 1, 1877 : I weighed one hundred pounds today.

October 9, 1877 : Martha Cromer (David Cromer's daughter) got religion today.

October 14, 1877 : Today Jerome Cromer (my son) took the oars for a trip to Texas.

[Sarah Ann Cromer died before Jerome D. Cromer, her son, got back from Texas, the trip she spoke of in her last writing.

The End,

By : Sarah Ann Atkins Cromer

Age 63 (according to this book)]

\* \* \*

### SHERIFF'S SALES FOR YORK DISTRICT IN 1823

Source: *The Yorkville Pioneer*, issue of October 18, 1823

Editor's Note: In addition to the information conveyed by their publication, Sheriff's sales notices are indicators of legal actions deliberated in the Court of Commons Pleas or in the Court of Equity. These associated court records could lead to further genealogical information.

#### SHERIFF'S SALES

By Virtue of several Writs of fieri facias to me directed, will be sold at York Court-House, on the first Monday in November next and the day following, within the legal hours of the sale. A plantation whereon Reuben M'Connel lives, levied on as the property of said M'Connel, at the several suits of John M'Neel, Jonathan Beaty, James I. Sutton, John Murphy, sen. John Isbel, endorsee, Samuel Reany, administrator, Elsey Richards, John Duncan, John M.D. Lowry, John M'Bride, executors of Jonathan Beaty, dec, James Lowry and Julin Dennis.

ALSO, a plantation whereon Jacob Stroup lives, and whereon the Iron Forge stands, levied on as the property of said Stroup, at the several suits of Nicholas Corry, John Leek, John Humphries, Robert Corry, Latta & Hutchinson, Robert Latta, Nicholas Sandlin, Alexander Martin, John Hoke, Christopher Best and John Tindal.

ALSO, a tract of land on the waters of Crowder's creek, adjoining Capt. Wm. M'Gill, Britton Boling and others, levied on as the property of Robert Campbell, at the several suits of Alex L. Ross, John Wallace and John Dugless.

ALSO, a tract of land, adjoining T. Johnson, William M'Gill and others, taken as the property of Rob. Campbell, at the suits of Glins Montgomery and Allen Jones.

ALSO, a plantation in the Indian land, levied on as the property of Robert Bell, whereon said Bell lives, at the several suits of Robert Latta, John R. M'Elwee, Richard Springs, Benjamin Weathers, Samuel Chambers and Stephens Pettis.

### QUERIES

Looking for MARY POPE, born in SC, mother of Henry Young Goddard. This information was on the death certificate of Henry Young Goddard.

Contact: Dr. Helen C. Cartee, [hcartee@bellsouth.net](mailto:hcartee@bellsouth.net)

WHITFIELD: Looking for parents and siblings of great great grandmother, Milley F. Whitfield, born 1806 in Georgia and died 1863 in Anderson, SC. She married Edward Jefferson Tate McLure/McClure.

Contact: Jane Hall Barfield, 107 Lakewood Dr., Greenwood, SC 29649. [fbjfarm@simplepc.net](mailto:fbjfarm@simplepc.net)

LAWRENCE family, Jesse YON, James and Kesiah WILLIAMS :

I am trying to trace the family of Stephen Lawrence who moved from the Edgefield area to AL about 1830. I think he is the Stephen Lawrence who had a plat for 823 acres on Big Saluda River, Edgefield District, 1812/10/10. He and his large family (sons) got Land Patents in Pike, Lowndes and Montgomery Counties in AL dated in the 1830's and later. His will says he was born in SC and one of his children's says Edgefield, SC.

Has anyone in the Piedmont traced that family. I think he is part of a large number of Lawrences (Laurence, Laurens) who came to SC in the 1760s and received land grants mainly on Long Cane Creek, Savannah River (Cannons Creek, Calhoun Creek, Little River, Spring Branch) all in Granville District and one on Cherokee Creek, Ninety Six District dated 1773.

Their names were Elisha in 1759 for 400 acres and in 1760 for 100 acres, Joseph - 1-15-1765, Benjamin - 100 acres 1-15-1765, John 9-12-1765, Joab 7-12-1766, Joseph 3-13-1769, - all on Long Cane Creek for 100 acres, Granville District; then William who got 500 acres on Cherokee Creek, 96th District 5-15-1773.

My Stephen had sons named both Benjamin and William - I used these and his other sons' names for a launching pad at the SC Archives, but ran into a dead-end on wills. Benjamin's had sons James and Elisha and a brother John. William's will in Edgefield County was in poor condition and listed no family in the scraps that were there. It looks like the original Elisha who came with his family in 1759 helped others come over later or they came as soon as they could pay their way and all settled in the same area - Long Cane Creek which seems to be a long creek running into the Savannah River in McCormick, Abbeville and Greenwood Counties which was mainly in Edgefield after Granville.

There is one thing, I am learning more about that area & time of SC history than I knew in all the years of growing up in Columbia and raising children in Orangeburg. Guess I learned about central SC during that time and the low country tracing my husband's Whetsell-Carr family. We are now retired

and live in Brevard, NC. Thank you for any help you can give me or anyone presently working on the Lawrence family.

I would also like any information you might have on Jesse Yon who also moved to AL from that area, I think, by way of Georgia in the mid 1860's. Also the James and Kestiah Williams who also moved to AL after 1820 with their family from SC.

Contact: Anne Bunn, 49 West View, Brevard, NC 28712    [bunn@citcom.net](mailto:bunn@citcom.net)

A check of the index of the 1850 Census of Spartanburg Co., SC, shows a Jefferson Hayes, age 50, occupation farmer; wife, (Larina) Lavina age 50; nine children: Grenater, male, 20; Mary 18; John 16; E.J., male, 14; L.C., male, 12; M.C., female, 10; Jane 8; Emily 6; and Caroline 4.

William Jefferson Hays/Hayes family lived in the Glenn Springs area of SC in the middle to late 1800's. They had 14 children and Jefferson was married to Lovina Fleming. Thank you.

Reply to: Thomas and Barbara Hayes Cochran, P. O. Box 139, Black Creek, WI 54106-0139  
E-mail: [foxvalley@charter.net](mailto:foxvalley@charter.net) Telephone: 920-984-3569

I am a direct descendant of James Berry Cannon who lived in Spartanburg in the early part of the 1900's. I have researched our line back to his father James Cannon and am unable to get any farther. I believe he is related to Ellis Cannon but cannot confirm that belief.

I am writing in hopes you can direct me in my search. I live in Utah and am unable to visit the Spartanburg area anytime in the near future. Gratefully, Roberta Keller

Reply to Roberta Keller- e-mail: [keller@wfol.net](mailto:keller@wfol.net)

#### TWO NEW BOOKS

Laurens County, S.C., Deed Abstracts, 1785-1793. (Vol. 1)

By : Larry Vehorn, Pub. 2004, approx 240 pages, Index.

These abstracts are Deed Books A-D, which begin with the creation of the county court system in South Carolina, 1785, though some go back as early as 1769. This book contains all that could be found in the courthouse in Laurens, including some deeds missed in an earlier book.

Pre-publication price (before April 30<sup>th</sup>): SC 114 - \$28.50    Retail Price: SC 114 - \$32.50

Genealogical Abstracts from Spartanburg County, S.C., Newspapers, 1872 - 1879.

By Larry Vehorn, Pub. 2004, 335 pages, Index.

This book is a continuation of the book published in 1999 (1866-1872). In this new book all items of genealogical interest from two different newspapers, the Carolina Spartan and Spartanburg Herald are included: Marriages and deaths, probate and administration notices, sheriff's sales, church committees, county commissioner lists, etc. Most of this volume covers events in Spartanburg County but some are from the neighboring counties of Greenville, Laurens and Union.

Pre-publication price (before April 30<sup>th</sup>): SC 110 - \$30.00    Retail Price: SC 110 - \$35.00

Order both books from: Southern Historical Press, P.O. Box 1267, Greenville, SC 29602-1267

Shipping/Handling is \$3.50 for first book and \$1.00 for each additional book.

S.C. residents add 5% Sales Tax.

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