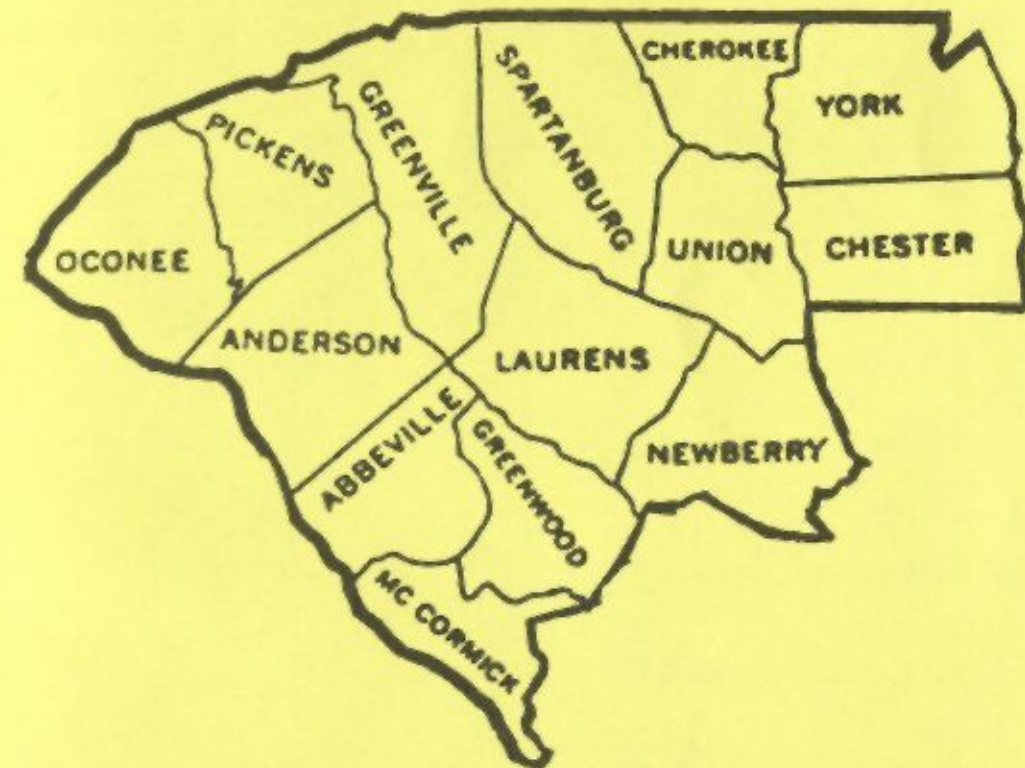


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Spartanburg County Deed Abstracts 1848-1862 Transcribed by Betty Jean Dill and edited by Joseph R. Gainey.

240 pages, indexed, soft cover \$30.00
Deeds are a staple of genealogical research in the South. The abstracts in this volume cover the waning years of the antebellum era. Included here, in addition to deeds transferring title to real estate, are slave sales, mortgages, contracts, business agreements, and other miscellaneous records. With the exception of real estate transfers, none of these items are included in the index at the deed office in Spartanburg or at the SC Department of Archives in Columbia, SC. Therefore, the abstracts and full name index found in this volume are especially useful to the researcher. This book has over 800 surnames and includes creeks, rivers, road, churches, corporate names and even family cemeteries.

The Tie That Binds Compiled and edited by Joseph R. Gainey.

135 pages, illustrated, soft cover (Note new price.) \$20.00
This book is a history of the Carlisle Wesleyan Church, located in Spartanburg County, SC. It contains many pictures and extensive genealogical notes on its early families as well as miscellaneous data on the community. Families included are: Acre, Brannon, Burnett, Cannon, Greene, Hammon, Horton, Kennedy, Kimbrell, Koon, McMillan, Parris, Seay, Shirley, Smith, Stephens, Turner, Williams and Wright. Surnames included are: Aycock, Berry, Bishop, Blalock, Blanton, Brock, Bryant, Cantrell, Carson, Cartee, Clark, Cook, Cooley, Crocker, Gosnell, Hall, Hawkins, Hood, Hunnicutt, Hutchins, Johnson, McCarter, Nolan, Padgett, Parham, Petty, Piephoff, Poteat, Sellers, Solesbee, Spivey, Tinsley, Tuck, Turner, Wall, Wingo, Woody, Wyatt and others. Also included are 3 family cemeteries as well as the church cemetery and an extinct church cemetery.

Marriages from The Carolina Spartan Newspapers 1866-1869 Compiled and edited by Faye Betty.

27 pages, indexed, soft cover (Note new price.) \$ 5.00
This book is a complete listing of the marriages found in *The Carolina Spartan*, a Spartanburg, South Carolina newspaper. Although they are found in a Spartanburg newspaper, they are not confined to that area. Many pertain to persons living in other counties of South Carolina and a few concern persons living in other states.

Some Spartanburg County Cemeteries Compiled and edited by Joseph R. Gainey.

130 pages, indexed, soft cover (Note new price.) \$15.00
Unlike other cemetery books, this one is crafted to meet the genealogist's needs by paying special attention to the plot and row arrangement of the graves. It presents transcripts of 58 Spartanburg County cemeteries in their entirety. Among the churches presented are Philadelphia Baptist, Bethesda Baptist, Concord Methodist, Mount Carmel Methodist, New Hope Methodist, and North Pacolet Presbyterian. In all, 21 churches, including 7 extinct ones are published. Also, 34 family cemeteries, and 3 community and private cemeteries appear here.

One Hundred Years of Friendship

A History of Friendship Baptist Church Minutes 1801-1901, Minutes transcribed by Judy McHam Davis, Cemetery survey by Tommy J. Vaughan, Edited by Joseph R. Gainey, Julie A. Davis and Sally Davis Haisten.

193 pages, indexed, hard bound \$30.00
Friendship Baptist Church was founded in 1765 making it the oldest Baptist Church in Spartanburg County. No records prior to 1801 are known to have survived. Located in southern Spartanburg County very near the Union County line, you will find members there from both counties. The book includes the complete transcript of the church minutes, listings of church members and officers, and an inventory of the cemetery. It contains over 400 surnames.

The History of Mount Zion Church and Her People By Dr. J.B.O. Landrum and edited by Joseph R. Gainey.

17 pages, indexed, soft cover (Note new price.) \$ 5.00
This is a republication of a 1885 volume on Mount Zion Baptist Church, Spartanburg County, SC. It traces the church from its establishment as a mission of Bethlehem Baptist in 1804, through its organization in 1827, up to the history's publication in 1884. Though small in size, it contains a wealth of information, both genealogical and historical on Mount Zion and its early members.

FAMILY BIBLE RECORD OF ROBERT PINCKNEY SCRUGGS

Contributed by Billy Joe Byars, 816 Floyd Road Ext., Spartanburg, SC 29307 <bbyars@bellsouth.net>

Contributor's Note: The family record of Robert Pinckney Scruggs and his wife Della Ford Tisdale Scruggs, as presented below, is from the family record pages of a Bible currently in the possession of Mr. Hugh M. Wilson, of Newton, N.C. Notations not in the original Bible records are enclosed by square brackets, [].

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

THIS CERTIFIES

THAT

R. P. Scruggs AND D. J. Tisdale

Were solemnly united by me in the

Holy Bonds of Matrimony

At Clifton S. C. [Spartanburg County] on the 4 Fourth [sic] day
of November in the year of our Lord One Thousand
Eight Hundred and Eighty Nine 89 [sic] conformably to the

Ordinance of God

AND THE LAWS OF THE STATE

In Presence of
[No witnesses named]

Signed
[Minister's name omitted.]

Family Record

NAME	PLACE OF BIRTH	DATE OF BIRTH
R. P. Scruggs	Spartanburg Co. S.C.	Feb 9 th 1859
D. F. Tisdale	Cleavelen [sic] Co N.C.	Sept 11 th 1871
[1] W ^m M. Scruggs	Spartanburg Co S.C.	Aug 8 th 1889
[2] Wilbur N. Scruggs	Rutherford Co N.C.	Apr. 16 th 1891
[3] Fred Bobo Scruggs	" "	May 4 th 1893
[4] Boyce Pinkney Scruggs	" "	Jun 8 th 1895
[5] Annie V. Scruggs	" "	July 14 1897
[6] Chas. Jim Scruggs	" "	October 10 1899
[7] Ruth Cleveland Scruggs	" "	Jan. 30-1904
[8] Nishie Bell Scruggs	" "	Oct. 13-1902
[9] Sarah Lois Scruggs	" "	Jan 7 1907
[10] Rosie Lee Scruggs	" "	Jan 20 1909
[11] Robert R Scruggs	" "	May 10 1911
[12] Gwendolyn Della	" "	June 13 1913
[13] Frances H Scruggs	" "	Oct. 25 1915

[A column for deaths was empty and has been omitted here. Likewise, a marriage column has also been omitted, since it contained only the marriage date of the parents. More records follow on next page.]

GRAND PARENTS

Father's Father W.N. Scruggs [Wilson Nesbit Scruggs]	[When Born] Feb 18-1828	[Where Born] Greenville SC	[When Died] Oct-1863	[Where Died] State Line S.C.
Father's Mother A.C. Scruggs nee Martin [Ann Catharine Martin]	[When Born] Sep 4-1835	[Where Born] Spartanburg Co S.C.	[When Died] Feb 23 1916	[Where Died] Chesnee S.C.
Mother's Father A.P. Tisdale [Avant Pinckney Tisdale]	[When Born] [Oct., 1849]	[Where Born] Gaston Co NC	[When Died] Oct. 1902	[Where Died] Caroleen N.C.
Mother's Mother M. J. Tisdale nee Davis [Martha Jane Davis]	[When Born] [ca 1852]	[Where Born] Clifton S.C.	[When Died] [Circa 1881]	[Where Died]

[About 1882, A. P. Tisdale married second Albertina Davis, who was born February, 1859 in Spartanburg County, and died October 14, 1920 in Spartanburg County. She is buried in the Clifton Cemetery.]

GRAND PARENTS of R.P. Scruggs Jr.

[Beside this printed heading is the handwritten notation: "of R P Scruggs Jr."]

Father's Father Robt Benson Martin	[When Born]	[Where Born]	[When Died] June 1869	[Where Died]
Mother's Mother Dehija Farris Martin nee Byars	[When Born]	[Where Born]	[When Died]	[Where Died]

PARENTS

Father R. P. Scruggs	[When Born] Feb-9-1859	[Where Born] Spartanburg Co SC	[When Died] Dec 11 1941	[Where Died] Rutherfordton, N.C.
Mother D. F. Scruggs	[When Born] Sep-11-1871	[Where Born] Cleveland Co NC	[When Died] Sept 24, 1942	[Where Died] [Rutherfordton, N.C.]

They were married Nov-4-1888 at Clifton S.C. by Rev. Vinson.

[Contributor's Note: Notice the difference in this marriage date and the date on the certificate. I have additional information on the Scruggs children and their spouses that I will be happy to furnish to those interested.]

* * *

DEATH OF MAJOR HUGH BARKLEY, SHERIFF OF FAIRFIELD DISTRICT

Source: *The Edgefield Advertiser*, issue of October 6, 1836, p. 2, col. 3

Maj. Hugh Barkley, Sheriff of Fairfield, was lately murdered at Winnsborough when attempting to arrest two persons named Bailey and Archibald Hemings. The mortal blow was given by Bailey Hemings, with a dirk knife. The unfortunate man lingered for a week in great torture and expired. Maj. Barkley was the keeper of an excellent Hotel in Winnsborough, and was a public spirited and estimable citizen. He left a wife and eight children, all minors. The Hemings have been arrested and committed to jail.

[Editor's Note: See this *Quarterly*, Vol. XV, issue of August 2001, p. 121 for the death notice of John Barkley, who died December 27, 1813 and who was then Sheriff of Fairfield District.]

* * *

PENDLETON DISTRICT CIRCA 1806, PART III (CONCLUSION)

Continued from Volume XVI, No. 3, November 2002

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

Contributor's Note: Tucked away in the final sentence of this three part sequence on Pendleton of circa 1806 was the author's name: R. T. Hallums.

Source: *The Peoples Journal* (Pickens, S.C.), issue of May 28, 1896, p. 2, col. 2

Pendleton District Ninety Years Ago.

[Concluded from last week.]

The natural curiosities is one of the most entertaining character, from the precipitous nature of some of its mountains, its numerous cascades, its rapids, its beautiful valleys and lofty mountains.

The Table Rock is perhaps one of the most natural curiosities of its kind in the world. It rears a colossal, and almost perpendicular wall of solid rock upward of 1000 feet above its base: and strikes the beholder with awe and wonder. Three sides of this stupendous rock is precipitous; and for about 600 feet presents a naked front of granite. On the western side a stream of water runs with great velocity, and with those of five cascades of unequal size, and [is] seen struggling with the rocks below, for some distance, before reaching the Poleno, one of the tributaries of the Saluda. At this time (ninety years ago), there was a small cedar tree which had wreathed its roots into the crevices of the rock near the edge. The curious traveler took hold of this cedar with both his hands, and passed around it, close on the verge of the tremendous steep. The trunk and branches of that tree presented a living testimony of the love of man for immortality. Innumerable names were inserted there, and many a daring act is recorded to have been there performed. It is said that while a dancing master was visiting this mountain [he] suspended himself from this tree and cut a few "Pigeon Wings" with his feet in the air. The surface is level on top and is about a mile square. There is near it, a rock of smaller size, which is called the giants stool to correspond to his table. From this mountain can be seen the most prominent mountains in the State which are: Browns, Potato Hill, Glassy Mountain, Six Mile, Paris, Hogback, Kings, Saluda, Panther's Knob, Caesar's Head, Dismal, Sassafras, Eastatoo, and Oolenoy mountains. The Sassafras knob has been ascertained to be the highest mountain in South Carolina.

One of the most beautiful valleys in this district is the Jocassee, which is beautifully described in William Gilmore Simms' novels. The valley is celebrated for its romantic situation, rich valleys and beautiful waterfalls. It is literally shut in on every side by lofty mountains. There are two splendid water falls at the head of this valley, the Whitewater and Jocassee. The valley of Jocassee is about four miles long and from a quarter to a half mile wide, containing 500 acres of very rich land, well timbered: the beech and poplar in particular, large and beautiful. The valley is watered by the Jocassee and Whitewater rivers. The Devils fork enters the valley at the south end, and mingles with the Jocassee. It was so named from the deep glens and dark tangled shades through which it flows, fit haunts in rustic estimation for demons and genii. The view of Jocassee as you look down into from the surrounding heights, puts one in mind of Milton's paradise, guarded by high umbrageous walls, and watered by delicious streams; the sweet abode of innocence and love. In this valley was an Indian town which was destroyed by the whites.

At the south end the valley narrows to a defile. The Indians had fortified the pass with abates but left the river open with a watchman attended. Our troops advanced in silence, killed the watchman, whom they found asleep, pushed up the stream and destroyed the town.

The Whitewater derives its name from its numerous cataracts. At the place called the "Pitch" the angle of elevation is 450 [sic, perhaps the writer meant 45°] and estimating the length of the falls at 300 yards, the whole height from the top of the rock is 600 feet.

The last act of hostility committed by the Indians, in this place was an act of retaliation. They stole a few horses and murdered a few persons, but were severely punished by the whites and driven farther back into the mountains. All lovers of our country's history are pleased that Col. D.K. Norris has named his factory and village and post office after the Indian girl who carried the warning of danger from Fort George to Ninety-Six.

It may not be amiss to close this article, in which I have made free use of the words, sentences, and paragraphs of old chronicles, with a lyric written by Dr. Muench.

From the Broad to Oconee through the Cherokee's land,	geance descend?
Rang the blast of the trumpeter shell;	No, No! 'Tis her duty his life to defend
For these were their chieftain Kenuga's command,	No matter what fortune betide!
At the tide of the new moon assemble your bands,	So leaving her wigwam at daylight's first
From hamlet and mountain and dell.	O'er mountain and valley he travelled
And fall on the farms of the cursed pale face,	her way,
Upon Cambridge, their utmost frontier	Till she reached Saluda at noon of the
And sweep, with the hurricane's blast through the space,	day,
With the rush of the flame and the forest ablaze	And she followed its southerly run.
Every trace that they ever dwelt here!	Nigh foot sore she entered a grotto's dina
Catechee, Kenuga's fair daughter scarce heard	nave
Of the murd'rous design of her clan,	When the day star stood low in the west,
When deeply her heart in her bosom was stirred;	and she tarried o'er night in the hospit-
Yet mustering her courage nor breathing a word	able cave,
She resolved upon thwarting their plan	And gratefully prizing the shelter it gave,
ray	She named it by "Traveler's Rest."
And turned to the rise of the sun,	With the limpid Saluda again for her
[Perhaps some lines are missing here?]	guide,
For dwells not at Cambridge, Frank Allan,	Unwearied next day she strode,
her friend?	Till she sighted the village at even's dim
Her teacher at school, and her guide,	And the well known cot by the rivulet's
And on him should the tomahawk's ven-	side,
	Where her teacher, Frank Allen, abode.
	"Oh, thou here, Catechee, so wan and so
	worn?"
	Spake Allen, amazed at her sight.
	"Thy foot soles are bleeding from bram-

ble and thorn.	try afar
Thy tresses are disheveled, thy vestments	And baffled the enemy's skill.
torn;	
Oh tell me the cause of this flight?"	"But," questioned the toilers, when the
	work was complete,
"Full ninety-six miles, as an eagle will	As they leaned on their shovels and
soar	picks,
I travelled to spread the alarm:	"What name shall be given this sheltering
Ere stands yet the moon in the heavens	retreat!"
once more,	"None other," spoke Allen, "none other,
My brethern's dread war whoop will at	so meet,
thy door:	So fit as the name, "Ninety-six'."
Flee quick then to save thee from!"	
	"For ninety-six miles as an eagle will
"Oh, thanks for thy warning, thy timely	soar,
report	This maiden conveyed the report,
That ransom from peril our lives!	That soon will the eagle beleagur our
But to flee from the foe is a coward's	door,
resort.	And seeming it is that the suffering she
Yet fear not, tis time yet to build us a	bore,
fort,	Shall live in the name of our fort."
Ere the host of thy brethern arrives."	
	'Tis to marriage that every good story will
And they built a fort in the shape of a	tend.
star	And no exception is ours to the rule;
On the brow of a towering hill,	And so, when the Indian blockade was at
With bastions that bristled with engines	end,
of war,	Catechee was married to Allen, her
And ramparts that loomed over the coun-	friend,
	And whillom her teacher at school.

Hoping the above will be beneficial to reader, I remain

Yours, R.T. Hallams.

[Editor's Note: Catechee is the Choctaw Indian name for Isaqueena, as she was famously known in the Cherokee language.

The author of this series of articles on old Pendleton District, concluded above, was Richard Thomas Hallum (b. March 8, 1872-d. Dec. 10, 1957). See page 44 below for a brief biographical sketch and his Hallum line of descent back to the early 1700s.]

* * *

EDWARD LACEY, REV. WAR GENERAL, FORMERLY OF CHESTER DISTRICT (CONCLUDED)

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, SC, 29306<BettyJDill@aol.com>
(Continued from the November 2002 issue).

Source: M. A. Moore, M. D., *The Life of Gen. Edward Lacey, With a list of Battles and Skirmishes in South Carolina During the Revolutionary War*, Spartanburg, S. C.: Douglas, Evins & Co, 1859.

Lacey was with Sumter at the battle of Rocky Mount, which took place July 30th, 1780. This post was commanded by Lieut. Col. Turnbull, with a garrison of about three hundred men, mostly New York Tories. After three vigorous assaults, the garrison was driven into their log houses, which they held as a fort, from which they could not be dislodged, for the want of artillery. Gen. Sumter called out for two men, as a forlorn hope; Colonel William Hill and Adjutant Jemmy Johnson¹ [sic] volunteered to run one hundred yards, directly in the face of the port-holes and guns of the fort, to a large rock within the abatis,² each carrying with him an armful of rich lightwood; whilst behind the rock, they were safe. Johnson ignited the lightwood, threw the burning faggots upon the top of the house and set it on fire, which communicated with the fort, while Hill watched the enemy. As soon as the garrison saw the flames, a detail sallied forth from the fort with fixed bayonets, and drove them from the rock. They ran back under the fire, not only of the port-holes, but also of the detachment. Although the clothes of Hill and Johnson were riddled with bullets, and locks of hair absolutely cut off from their heads, still they providentially escaped unhurt. Unfortunately for the Patriots, a heavy rain fell and extinguished the flames. Sumter ordered the firing to cease, and withdrew his army to Landsford.

Col. Lacey was in that desperate and hard-fought battle of the Hanging Rock, August 7th 1780. This post was under the command of Col. Carden, composed of eight hundred North Carolina Tories from the Yadkin under Col. Morgan Bryan, the Prince of Wales' Regiment, and also a part of Tarleton's Light Infantry. The Royalists were severely handled and entirely dispersed; as for the Prince of Wales' Regiment, if I may be allowed to use a cant phrase, it was literally used up: out of two hundred and seventy-eight that went into the field, there were only nine men left. The Whigs had to lament the death of some brave Patriots; amongst those who fell, was the gallant Captain John McLure of Chester District.³

Col. Lacey was also with Gen. Sumter at the battle of the Wateree Ford, the 15th of August, 1780, when they intercepted an escort from Ninety-Six, and took upwards of forty wagon loads of clothing, and a number of prisoners. General Sumter started up the Catawba River from Charlotte,

¹An uncle to Chancellor Job Johnston.

²Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 94.

³In this battle, John Rachford, of York District, was shot through the breast. He has often shown me where the bullet entered, just below the right nipple, and came out near the spine, and always wound up by telling me that my grandfather, William Erwin, who was also in the battle, and in his mess, and made fine beef soup, which was all the Doctor allowed him, although he could sit up. Rachford would say, "How much soup does the Doctor allow me, Billy?" (Erwin) "He did not say, John, but you shall have soup till it begins to run out of the bullet holes. I will then stop it."

North Carolina, making forced marches, at the same time eluding Col. Turnbull at Rocky Mount. Hearing of Gates' defeat, he pushed on night and day, but had to stop at the mouth of Fishing Creek, on the evening of the 18th, to give his wearied men a little repose. Col. Tarleton, that active but unprincipled officer, fell that night on the rear of Sumter's camp, and routed the Patriots with great slaughter, taking about three hundred prisoners. Sumter and Lacey made their escape with a few men into Mecklenburg County, North Carolina. Here Lacey was ordered by Sumter to take what men he had, who had escaped with him, to go into York and Chester, collect his straggling soldiers, beat up for more men among the Irish, and reorganize his Regiment into Mounted Infantry;⁴ all of which he accomplished in a short time and rejoined Gen. Sumter, whose head-quarters were at Clem's Branch. About that time, Colonel Williams had also arrived at the camp, bringing with him some seventy or eighty men, from North Carolina. He had recently received, from Gov. Rutledge, a Brigadier General's commission, and showed his authority for taking the command of all of South Carolina's troops in that section of the State, but the Regiments under Sumter (notwithstanding his reverse at Fishing Creek) refused to give up their admired and beloved leader; besides they had been offended with Williams a few months before, while he was acting as commissary for Sumter's Brigade. In the mean time, they learned by their scouts that Col. (Lord) Rawdon and Col. Tarleton, with a large force, were advancing upon them. Gen. Sumter moved on up the Catawba, and crossed at Bigger's, now Mason's, Ferry; (for their general welfare and safety, the Patriots had to march together, although they were wrangling about the command,) here the officers attempted to settle the dispute, but Lord Rawdon's troops having arrived on the East side, the armies commenced firing across the river at each other, which broke up their deliberations. The Whigs moved some miles higher up and camped in a thick wood, so as to be safe from the enemy's cavalry. At this place, the convention of officers was again called by Col. Wm. Hill, their chairman, to settle the controversy as to who should take the command. The council after due deliberation resolved to refer the whole matter to Gov. Rutledge, who had dictatorial power over South Carolina, and was then at Hillsboro, North Carolina. The council appointed Col. Richard Wynn, Col. Henry Hampton, Col. Thomas and Col. Middleton commissioners, who were sent to Gov. Rutledge to lay before him all the facts, and return with his decree. Sumter was to withdraw from the army until the Governor's decision was known; and Lacey and Hill should, in the mean time, take command of all the troops, except the North Carolinians who were under Williams' command, and a few men under Brandon.

Lacey and Hill marched the army up the Catawba River and crossed the Tuckaseige Ford, with the view of uniting with Davidson's command, but their scouts brought them the intelligence that there was a considerable body of men from the West, as well as from the East side of the mountains, coming with the intention of fighting Col. Ferguson at Gilbert Town. The Patriots then re-crossed the river at Beatie's Ford, and resolved also to go in pursuit of Ferguson, who had been for some time, with the help of the Tories, putting the Whigs of the mountain region to fire and sword. Here Lacey and Hill were joined by Majors Graham and Hambright, with seventy or eighty men, and shortly afterwards by Colonels Hammond and Roebuck, and Majors Chronicle and Hawthorne.

⁴Mounted Infantry were first used in the American Revolution. Since that period, all European nations have employed them with great success.

It is well known that Lord Cornwallis had sent out Col. Patrick Ferguson,⁵ near and through the mountain region, to collect together and organize all the Royalists. These who flocked to his standard, were the most profligate and corrupt men in the country; however he passed on through the upper part of the State, and made a halt, first at Gilbert Town, and lastly on King's Mountain.⁶ From thence, he sent out his foraging parties, who drove in large herds of cattle. The Patriots reasonably supposed from this, that Ferguson intended to make a stand here: besides, an old gentleman of known veracity, came into the camp and informed the Americans that he had been some days with Col. Ferguson, as a pretended Royalist; that he (Ferguson) had pitched his camp on a spur of King's Mountain, where he considered his position so advantageous and strong, (as he impudently said,) "that God Almighty and all the rebels out of hell, could not drive him from his post." However, as an act of prudence, he had sent an express (Abram Collins) to Earl Cornwallis, then in Charlotte, North Carolina, for Tarleton's Dragoons, for the name of this cruel and unprincipled corps struck the inhabitants with terror and dismay. The Patriots knew that the force under their several commands, were not sufficient to attack Col. Ferguson's strong position, successfully. They likewise knew that Cols. Campbell, Shelby, Sevier, McDowell, and Cleaveland, with the "mountain men," had recently arrived upon the Catawba River, in Burke County, N.C., and were anxious and expected to meet Ferguson: for he had threatened to march over the mountains, hang their leaders, and lay waste their country, by fire and sword, if they did not come and take British protection under his standard.

Before the mountain men arrived at Gilbert Town, where they expected certainly to meet Ferguson's army, they learned that he had made a retrograde movement; report said he was some fifty or sixty miles south of them. They also had later assurances, from two men, that Ferguson had gone to the British post at Ninety-Six, one hundred miles further off; as their men had volunteered but for a short time, it was doubtful what course to pursue. The defenses at that post (Ninety-Six) had been recently repaired, being stronger garrisoned with four hundred⁷ Regulars and some Militia. The probability was that it would resist an assault, and having neither ordnance or camp equipage to carry on a siege, they began to think of returning over the mountains.

But to return to the Patriots near King's Mountain. In a consultation between Lacey, Hill, Williams, Brandon, Roebuck, Hammond, Hambright, Graham, Hawthorne, and Chronicle, it was agreed upon, that an express should be sent to Colonels Campbell, Cleaveland, McDowell, Shelby, and Sevier, to let them know Col. Ferguson's whereabouts, position, force, &c; inviting⁸ them to come on, unite their forces and attack Ferguson at King's Mountain.

Most fortunately for the American cause, Col. Edward Lacey rode that express,⁹ sixty miles in

⁵Ferguson was a Major in the British service, and a Brigadier General in the Royal Militia of South Carolina.

⁶The tradition in that section has always been, that Col. Ferguson was five or six days encamped on King's Mountain before the battle.

⁷Tarleton's Campaigns, page 204.

⁸See Annals of Newberry, page 314.

⁹See Col. Hill's MS.

one day; late at night, he entered the Whig camp, and was taken prisoner and blindfolded; he begged the sentinel to conduct him immediately to the Colonels' quarters, where he introduced himself as Col. Lacey. They at first repulsed his advances, and took him to be a Tory spy. However, he had the address at last to convince them he was no imposter; he told them where the Royal army was, their force, &c., and urged them, by all means, to come on immediately; if they would, the combined Whig forces could undoubtedly capture Ferguson and his whole army; delay might prove fatal to their success:¹⁰ for Col. Ferguson had sent an express to Lord Cornwallis,¹¹ who was at Charlotte, N.C., and requested reinforcements. Campbell had that night in council abandoned the chase, and had determined to return over the mountains; but, upon the earnest and continued solicitation of Col. Lacey, they held a second council of war and recalled what they had that night done, and now resolved to pursue Ferguson as far as King's Mountain.

Lacey's jaded horse having been well provided for, himself partaken of a frugal repast, and taking only a few hours' sleep he was dismissed before day, carrying the pleasing intelligence to his comrades that the mountain men would be at the Cowpens about the 6th of October. So all the troops under their several commands were ready and waiting to co-operate effectually at that time. The South Carolinians arrived at the Cowpens about the 6th of October; a little before sun-down the mountain men came up. The Patriot force now amounted to about three thousand strong.¹² Although raining and dark, they started - Lossing says with nine hundred men; Major Tate, who fought in Sumter's Brigade under Lacey, says there were one thousand six hundred picked men; Shelby says there were nine hundred and ten, well mounted, started from the Catawba, in Burke County, N.C., leaving the weak horses and footmen behind; and Col. Hill says there were nine hundred and thirty-five of the South Carolinians started from the Cowpens, well mounted, leaving about an equal number of foot and badly mounted in the camp, which would make one thousand eight hundred and forty-three that were in pursuit of Ferguson.

The officers¹³ all met just before the battle began, and elected Col. Campbell Commander-in-Chief, (the youngest Colonel and the one who lived the farthest off.) Previous to this, (October 1st.) Col. Campbell had been elected to the chief command of the forces under Shelby, Sevier, Cleaveland, and McDowell.

The tradition has always been, that inasmuch as Col. Lacey rode the express, Col. Campbell gave to him the honor¹⁴ of commencing the battle. He led on his men from the Western¹⁵ and most level side

¹⁰Lacey was one of the most active participants in the action on King's Mountain. -Lossing, page 454.

¹¹See Col. Hill's MS.

¹²See Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 195.

¹³See Memoir of Maj. Thos. Young, of Union, S.C.

¹⁴The friends of Campbell, Shelby, Roebuck, Sevier, and Winston, have for each also claimed the honor.

¹⁵See Ramsey, page 359.

of the mountain, engaging the attention of the foe, while the Regiments and Battalions of Cleaveland, Shelby, Sevier, Campbell, McDowell, Williams, Brandon, Roebuck, Hammond, Hambright,¹⁶ Clark, Hill, Hawthorne, Graham, and Chronicle, marched round its base, so as to completely encircle Ferguson's army. At the first fire¹⁷ of the enemy, Col. Lacey's fine horse was shot dead under him. However he was well repaid, independent of the victory, for he rode off the black English charger on which Col. Ferguson was killed. (Note 1 and 2.)¹⁸ It is known that Ferguson fell sword in hand. About three hundred and sixty of his men were killed, and about eight hundred taken prisoners.

The day after the battle, Campbell, Shelby, Cleaveland, Sevier, Clark, Hammond, Brandon, Roebuck, &c., all left with the prisoners for the mountains of North Carolina, "without following up their victory," (no doubt they had good reasons for doing so).¹⁹ — Lacey and Hill, who still commanded Sumter's Brigade, remained in the neighborhood and pitched their camp on Bullock's Creek, within six or seven miles of the battle ground, waiting the approach of Tarleton, for they had it from undoubted authority that his corps had been sent for some days before the battle of the 7th. Strange! it was not until the 10th of October that Lord Cornwallis ordered Col. Tarleton to march with his Light Infantry, the British Legion, and a three pounder, to go and assist Ferguson. When he crossed the Catawba, he received certain information of Ferguson's total defeat: He learned at the same time that the mountaineers and all the troops had gone off, except the command of Lacey and Hill, which immediately attracted the attention of Tarleton, who hurriedly moved on with a view of driving them from their post and out of the State. Notwithstanding the fear and dread in which the inhabitants held for this formidable and blood-thirsty corps, Lacey and Hill boldly and triumphantly stood their ground, defying his British Legion, cannon and infantry. Tarleton maneuvered about their camp two or three days without making attack on them: says he was recalled the 16th to join Cornwallis (at the Nation

¹⁶Col. Hambright on that day received seven wounds, but bravely fought on till the close of the battle.

¹⁷J— C—, as true a Patriot in principle as ever lived, (but one who could not stand powder,) always ran at the first fire. When going into the action at King's Mountain, his friends advised him to stay behind. "No," said he, "I am determined to stand my ground to-day, live or die." At the first fire, true to his instinct, he took to his heels. After the battle was over, he came back; his friends reproached him. He said: "From the first fire, I knew nothing till I was gone about one hundred and fifty yards; when I came to myself, recollecting my resolves, I tried to stop, but my confounded legs would carry me off."

¹⁸Note 1. — A Whig by the name of Patterson, who resided in the neighborhood of King's Mountain, had been taken prisoner, and was lying under guard when the battle began. The guard was soon called into action, and Patterson seeing himself left alone, sprang to his feet and cut for his friends. He absolutely ran about one hundred and twenty paces, between the two fires, and reached Col. Shelby's division in safety, where he picked up a musket of a wounded soldier, and fought bravely on until victory was proclaimed.

Note 2. — The writer has frequently seen Col. Ferguson's Watch. It was a large silver one, and as round as a turnip. It traded for about forty-five or fifty dollars as a curiosity.

¹⁹Tarleton's Southern Campaign, page 166.

Ford) on his precipitate retreat from Charlotte to Winnsboro. The British were pursued by Geo. Graham, Jack Barnet, "Big" George Alexander, and many other Whigs of Mecklenburg County, N.C. — The Patriots took from them on their retreat, a Printing Press, about twenty-five wagon loads of clothing, and a great many other articles of prime necessity.

Gen. Sumter arrived in November, 1780, and took command of the Brigade, and went in pursuit of the British and the Tories on the rivers Tyger, Enoree and Broad, (Eswawpaddenah,) harassing and driving them out of the stockade forts, which had been erected by the British to keep up a free and safe communication from Camden to Ninety-Six. While here he met Cols. Clark and Twiggs of Georgia, and an agreement was made to attack the British post at Ninety-Six in a short time, each party bringing a stipulated number of men into the field for that purpose. Gen. Sumter wanted one hundred and fifty men to make up his quota. He called on Col. Lacey, (knowing him to be a dashing soldier of fine address, and likewise knowing him to have the confidence of the York and Chester Irish,) ordered him to recruit the requisite number of men, allowing him three days to bring them in. In the meantime Sumter would make a feint on or towards Camden, but would be on the west side of Broad River, encamped at the Fish Dam Ford by the 9th, where he would give his men a few days rest.

Lacey (leaving Major Charles Miles in charge of his regiment) took with him his facetious and witty Adjutant Jemmy Johnson,²⁰ [sic] the *bold* Capt. Paddy McGriff, the cautious Capt. Jem Martin, and the queer and droll Sargent Billy Wylie.²¹ All from the "Emerald Isle" — a more brave and truer set of men never lived! So great was their influence, that nearly every young man and boy of eighteen they met, unyoked his horse from the plough, mounted him, taking whatever weapon chance threw his way, and gallantly followed their admired and chivalrous leaders "to deeds of glory and renown." In less than three days Lacey came dashing into Sumter's camp with one hundred and fifty mounted men; but one event on their route had nearly happened them, which might have proved sad in its consequences. The Latin adage was here truly verified — *fortuna favet fortibus*. It seems, after taking up the line of march with his new recruits, Lacey told them by way of comfort that at a grocery, near "Mobley's" on their road, he knew of a barrel of whiskey, and when he got there he would call a halt and give them a short time to refresh themselves: that he himself had scarcely slept or drank anything for two days and nights. When they arrived at the store, all dismounted; Lacey had the barrel of whiskey rolled out of the house, the heading knocked out; every old tea-cup, tin-cup, coffe-pot, &c., &c., were put in requisition so that the men might help themselves, without any let, hindrance or formality, as they had but a short time to stay. In half an hour, the word was given to mount; they were soon all in their saddles again, with an additional spur to their natural bravery. When they had marched two or three miles farther on, to an eminence about one hundred and fifty yards from the main cross-roads leading to the Fish Dam Ford and Sumter's camp, they came within full view of a very formidable scouting party of British Dragoons. Lacey halted and formed his men in the road. At this most critical juncture, the *creature comfort* taken at the store had so operated on the heads of the "boys," that it was with much ado that they could keep their saddles. Col. Lacey held a short consultation with his officers — concluded their men were not just then in trim to fight — (the men thought differently) — was about to order them to take the woods, two and two, and steer for Sumter's camp four miles off as best they could, but some one or two of the

²⁰An uncle of Chancellor Job Johnston.

²¹Father of the late Judge Peter Wylie.

"boys" having made the discovery of the enemy, cried out "the red-coats;" this was enough, with one accord they exclaimed: "Is that the British? By Jassus! Col. Lacey, let's at them! We'll give them a clatter." (Seeing he could not restrain them, Lacey determined to share their fate.) A general rush ensued – helter-skelter, whooping and screaming at the top of their voices, (which no doubt magnified their appearance,) the enemy took to their heels and fled. When Lacey came to the cross-roads he wheeled to the right, taking the opposite direction from the Dragoons, still telling his men the red-coats were just ahead. Their plough-nags were nearly run down by the time they arrived at Sumter's camp. Col. Lacey gave Gen. Sumter an account of their narrow escape, at which he laughed heartily, ordered the men full rations, but no more whiskey that night.

Next morning they were mustered into service, and that night, November 11th, 1780, Col. Wemyss made an assault on the camp. Sumter had an intimation of it, and had ordered blazing camp fires to be kept up. Col. Taylor had all the horses ready saddled and equipped. After midnight, Wemyss made his attack; the Americans retreated (as they had been directed) to an eminence seventy-five yards from their camp, from whence they could plainly see the British alight and commence plundering the tents; when the word was given the Patriots sent forth a well directed and deadly fire. The enemy retreated, but were soon rallied for another charge. About this time a cart-load of cartridges placed in the back ground had got on fire, from whence issued volleys – the enemy could see no one, only hear the firing and see the smoke; supposing it to be a platoon of Americans they made a furious charge upon the cart of ignited cartridges, which continued its roar, and undauntedly stood its ground. In this last *melee* the British were again exposed to the light of the camp fires; when the Americans gave them a second deadly volley, the enemy fled and were pursued by the Patriots, our new recruits mostly in the foremost ranks. Some of the tender hearted Americans who, at the first alarm, retreated under the river bank, were kept there for three hours, for it was that length of time before the cartridges ceased firing – during which time they thought the battle was raging.

It is known that Wemyss was wounded in the arm and knee and made prisoner. Although he had in his pockets the evidence of his having in cold blood hung several of the Patriots, also a list of houses he had burned, nevertheless he was treated humanely by the conquerors.

Gen. Sumter, soon after his battle with Wemyss, crossed the Broad River, and between Tyger and Enoree met Col. Clark and Twiggs, of Georgia, where he took command of the whole force and started for Ninety Six, with a view of carrying out their designs upon that post. He was on the point of attacking one hundred Loyalists at Williams' only fifteen miles from Ninety-Six,²² when a deserter from the British Infantry informed Sumter of the near approach of Tarleton. He immediately ordered a retreat, and continued it for two days until he arrived at Blackstock's plantation on the west side of the Tyger River, on the 20th of November, 1780. Here Sumter determined to face his pursuers.

There was a large tobacco house and other smaller buildings in the open field near the river. Where the Patriots encamped, about two hundred yards from the houses, there was a strong log fence, one notched upon another, which formed a lane where a strong picket was placed at its mouth. The fence served as a breast work, and from their destructive volleys kept the British Dragoons from entering the lane for some time. The fire also from the log houses were sensibly felt by the enemy. In the meantime, Col. Lacey's mounted Infantry advanced to the west side through a thick wood, within seventy-five paces of the enemy, undiscovered, when they gave them a fire so well directed, that twenty

²²Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 204.

men fell and nearly as many horses. Many of his men dismounted, and would creep up so near the foe that a shot was never wasted.

Tarleton's Cavalry was afraid to enter the thick woods, but strove to press forward through the lane where the British soldiers and horses fell so thick that their numbers, dying and dead, nearly blocked up the road. In the meantime the enemy's Infantry (Grenadiers) advanced near the houses, where they received such a heavy fire from those in the log-barn, as well as from a number of the reserve that had got round to that quarter, that the enemy was forced to retreat and fled in great confusion, pursued by the Americans with loud shouts of victory. The battle lasted from one o'clock till near sun-down; the enemy left on the field nearly two hundred killed and wounded.²³ The Patriots had two or three killed and five wounded, among the latter was Gen. Sumter. The Whigs soon after the battle crossed over to the east side of Tyger, where Sumter disbanded a part of his army.

Col. Lacey kept the field with his mounted Infantry; his camp and headquarters²⁴ were at Liberty Hill, on Turkey Creek in York District, S.C., at William's (now Wright's) Mill. Many of the Patriots flocked to his standard for safety, and enrolled themselves under his banner. He greatly annoyed the enemy by cutting off their large foraging parties. On the 23d of November (1780) Cornwallis was forced to say, in a letter to Tarleton, "Sumter's corps has been our greatest plague in this State;"²⁵ and on the 18th December the Earl says to Tarleton, "You must dislodge Lacey from his camp on Turkey Creek, so that I can move up on the left hand road."²⁶

Lacey also kept the Tories in check: none of the "*Bloody Scoundrel*" ever ventured across Broad River. It was a matter of great importance to the Patriots in that section, to show that they still had a force in the field who were always ready to fight on anything like equal terms.

About the 25th of December, (1780) before Gen. Greene left Charlotte he ordered Gen. Morgan and Col. Washington to go and menace Ninety-Six. On their way they joined Col. Lacey²⁷ at Liberty Hill, who broke up his camp and marched with his Regiment under the command of Gen. Morgan until after the battle of the Cowpens, Jan. 17, 1781, where Col. Tarleton met with his worst and greatest defeat. His loss was upwards of eight hundred killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. The loss of the Patriots were comparatively light. Col. Lacey retreated with Morgan as far as the Tuckaseige Ford on the Catawba,²⁸ where he was ordered to make a stand to prevent the enemy from crossing at that place.

Early in February (1781) Gen. Sumter had so far recovered from his wounds as to take the field again. When he ordered out the Militia of his part of the State, Col. Lacey immediately joined him with his Regiment, and was with him at the assault on Friday's Fort, the 19th of February, 1781. After this

²³Col. Hill's MS.

²⁴Capt. Joe Palmer was their Commissary while there.

²⁵Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 203.

²⁶Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 204.

²⁷Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 243.

²⁸Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 261.

Sumter crossed over to the High Hills of Sumter, and on the 6th of March he had a severe brush with Col. Fraser, between Scape Hoar and Ratcliffe Bridge; here they made a draw game, neither party wishing to renew the fight.

About the 24th of April Gen. Sumter (instead of joining Greene at Camden) conceived the idea of investing Fort Granby. His progress was sure, but slow for the want of artillery. In the meantime they took Col. Lacey's mounted Infantry with other light troops, leaving Col. Taylor sufficient force to prosecute the siege, and by rapid marches arrived at Orangeburg on the 11th of May, in time to capture the Garrison at that post. After two volleys they surrendered unconditionally.

In the middle of May, Gen. Greene wrote to Sumter for as many of his soldiers as he could safely spare, as he intended to lay siege to Ninety-Six. Col. Lacey's Regiment, with three others, were sent immediately to Greene, where they remained till the 18th of June, when the Patriots were forced, by the approach of Lord Rawdon, to raise the siege. Col. Lacey again joined Sumter with his Regiment, and was with him at the battle of Quinby's Creek Bridge, near Biggin Church, on the 15th of August, 1781. The British forces were under the command of Col. Coates, who fell back from the bridge to a brick house belonging to Subrick. - Gen. Sumter divided his force into three bodies, his own Brigade was led on by Colonels Middleton, Polk, Taylor and Lacey in front and under the shelter of some negro houses, from whence they galled the enemy, but were not able to dislodge the foe.

On the 8th of September, 1781, Col. Lacey²⁹ was in that great battle of the Eutaw Springs under the command of Lieut. Col. Wm. Henderson. The South Carolinians were more exposed on that day than any others in the field; they had to stand a cross-fire, and stood it like veteran soldiers: "never was the constancy of a party of men more severely tried." After the battle of the Eutaw, Gen. Sumter's headquarters were at Orangeburg; Col. Lacey's Regiment of mounted Infantry was stationed at the Four Holes, acting as a patrolling party, penetrating as far as Dorchester. Their duty was to stop all intercourse with Charleston, and especially to prevent the Tories from carrying supplies to the British.

About the last of February, 1782, Gen. Sumter sent in his resignation. Early in March Lieut. Col. Wm. Henderson was appointed Brigadier General, and took command of Sumter's Brigade. He sent Col. Lacey's Regiment with some others to Edisto Island. While here, Col. Lacey received intelligence that a company of plundering British soldiers had landed some eight or ten miles from his station; on that day he had but a few men left in camp to guard it. However he started with fifteen or twenty men in pursuit of them, and captured all those soldiers which the British had left to guard the boats, and sunk the latter in the river, where their hulls are to be seen to this day. Col. Lacey remained at the Edisto Island till near the time Charleston was abandoned by the British, which happened the 14th of December, 1782.

It is well known that many of the officers of Marion's Brigade, never presented their claims for military services against the State of South Carolina, for they all knew the State was greatly embarrassed at the heels of the Revolution, in paying the poor soldiers. It seems that Col. Edward Lacey was fired with the same patriotic feeling and laudable love of country. The writer is informed by Mr. J. Augustus Black, (who is the greatest antiquarian in the State,) that Col. Edward Lacey has never presented an account of Revolutionary services against the State, and of course he never received any remuneration. But in the language of Samuel Farrow, "Time, or the Statute of Limitations, never ought to prevent the payment of the just claims of any Revolutionary soldier!"

²⁹Tarleton's Southern Campaigns, page 512.

Soon after the war Col. Lacey was elected a Brigadier General, and was appointed one of the first County Court Judges³⁰ in Chester District. He was sent by Chester to the General Assembly of South Carolina, where he served until 1798, when he declined re-election and retired from political life.

In very limited circumstances Gen. Lacey emigrated to the West, October, 1797, with all his children, and first located in Montgomery County, Tennessee, where he remained two years. - Afterwards he settled permanently in Livingston County, Kentucky, near the Ohio River, where he was soon made a County Court Judge, which post he filled with credit to himself, and satisfaction to the country.

In the latter part of Gen. Lacey's life, he was subject to a cataleptic disease. He was most subject to it on horseback, and often would ride miles entirely insensible to everything around him. In one of those unfortunate fits of insensibility, he rode into Deer Creek, (a large water course, which was then flooded with backwaters from the Ohio,) where he was drowned at the age of seventy-one, which happened March 20th, 1813. [Editor's Note: See General Lacey's death notice immediately below.]

In 1858 the only surviving children of Gen. Edward Lacey, were Major Edward Lacey and Joshua Lacey, both far advanced in life, and in very moderate circumstances.

Your author has thus humbly attempted to give a concise, plain and unadorned biographical sketch of Gen. Edward Lacey, who was one of our most active partisan leaders during the dark period of our Revolutionary struggle, and who freely consecrated all his energy and means to the complete overthrow of British tyranny, and to the establishment of our American independence. Perhaps he was in more important battles than any other officer in the State, yet Historians have barely named him in three or four.

And here, in conclusion, let me in all candor add, that in keeping up the chain of events, I had now and then to put in a traditionary link, but

"Nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice."

* * *

DEATH NOTICE OF GENERAL EDWARD LACEY IN 1813

Source: *Charleston Courier*, issue of Saturday, July 3, 1813, p. 3, col. 3

DIED, LATELY, in Kentucky, Gen. EDWARD LACEY, an old and firm Patriot of the Revolution; he was, for many years, a Member of the Legislature of this State, and held many conspicuous and honorable posts in the State. The Name Lacey will be revered by those who knew him well, as a Soldier, Public Officer, and Citizen. He was formerly a resident of Chester District.

* * *

³⁰The day on which the Judges were sworn into office, viz: Brown and Gaston, Lacey would not be qualified; "for," said he, "I must whip a ___ Tory before I take the oath of office."

UPSTATE DEATH NOTICES IN 1813, 1814, AND 1815 FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER

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

Contributor's note: Charleston's *Courier* was a daily newspaper, with no issue published on Sunday. All the available issues for the years 1813, 1814, and 1815 were searched for items pertaining to the upstate districts. These were years during which the War of 1812 took place, and naturally the *Courier* is replete with news of land and naval skirmishes, battles, and manouvers. However, there was a dearth of death notices. The following are the upstate death notices that I found; those that have already appeared in this *Quarterly* are noted here again for the sake of completeness.

Issue of February 22, 1813, p. 3, col. 2

[Fairfield District]

DIED at his residence in Fairfield District, on Thursday, 11th inst., Mr. JOHN CROW, late of Charleston.

Issue of July 3, 1813, p. 3, col. 3

[Chester District]

General Edward Lacey See p. 13.

Issue of August 25, 1813, p.3, col. 2

[District not stated]

General John Martin (d. July 7, 1813) See p. 15.

Issue of October 18, 1813, p. 3, col. 3

[Newberry District]

DIED, at Newberry Court-House, South Carolina, on the 17th inst. of inflammation of the bowels, Doctor FREEBORN ADAMS, native of Byfield, (Mass.)

Issue of December 3, 1813, p. 3, col. 1

[Pendleton District]

Three Harrison sisters (d. Nov. 17, 1813) See p. 15.

Issue of January 10, 1814, p. 3, col. 2

[Fairfield District]

John Barkley (d. December, 27 1813) See this *Quarterly*, issue of August 2001, p. 72.

Issue of November 23, 1814, p. 3, col. 1

[Lancaster District]

Departed this life, in Lancaster district, (S.C.) on Sunday, the 10th inst., JOSEPH LEE, a native of this city, but for a number of years past an inhabitant of Lancaster district, aged 72 years and 2 days.

Issue of January 5, 1815, p. 2, col. 1

[Abbeville District]

James Kyle (d. December 14, 1814) See this *Quarterly*, issue of May 2002, p. 72.

Issue of September 4, 1815, p. 3, col. 1

[Edgefield District]

Captain Richard Johnson See this *Quarterly*, issue of August 2002, p.123.

Issue of November 17, 1815

[Edgefield District]

Colonel Barkley Martin See this *Quarterly*, issue of August 2002, p.123.

* * *

OBITUARY OF GENERAL JOHN MARTIN, REV. VETERAN, IN 1813

Source: *Charleston Courier*, issue of August 25, 1813, p. 3, col. 2

OBITUARY

DIED, on Saturday, the 7th inst. near the Warm Springs, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, General JOHN MARTIN, of the First Brigade South Carolina Militia.

An active and enterprising Officer during the American Revolution, and unremittingly devoted to the interest of his country since, his loss cannot but be lamented by his surviving compatriots in that arduous struggle, and long deplored by all whose feelings are alive to the sacred flame of disinterested patriotism. Possessing the finest honor and strictest integrity, he was as universally esteemed as generally known. A widow, to whom he was the tenderest of husbands, twelve children, whose incessant grief bears testimony to his parental fondness, together with numerous friends and an extensive circle of acquaintances, will not soon forget to cherish the memory of one whose life was industriously employed in promoting the happiness of the former, and sedulously engaged in discharging towards the latter all the mutual duties for which man, as a social being, was created.

* * *

THREE HARRISON SISTERS DROWNED IN TUGALOO RIVER, PENDLETON DISTRICT, IN 1813

Source: *Charleston Courier*, issue of December 3, 1813, p. 3, col. 1

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT

On Sunday the 17th Nov. Mr. Benjamin Harrison, the son, and four daughters of Mr. Thomas Harrison, together with two young negro fellows, one belonging to Mr. Lewis Ralston, the other to Mr. Cheatham of Georgia, were in a canoe on Toogalo [sic] river, near the mouth of Chauga, and in attempting to pass down the shoal, the canoe struck upon a snag and upset;—by which the three youngest girls, and one of the negroes drowned. The oldest girl, about 16 years of age, held to the bottom of the canoe above a quarter of a mile, until it had passed the shoal, then she got on the bottom. Mr. Benjamin Harrison and the negro belonging to Mr. Ralston, attempted to save the girls, but they clung to them in such a manner, that they all sunk together, and it was with difficulty that they could disengage and save themselves. The negro belonging to Mr. Cheatham had nearly reached the shore when he sank, and did not rise again. The negro who had got to the shore, as soon as he recovered a little strength, ran along the bank in pursuit of the canoe, which was still going down the river, and on which he found the eldest girl, he again swam in, and pushed the canoe before him, by which means she was saved. The three girls who were drowned were aged about 14, 11, and 9 years.

The body of the youngest girl and the negro have been found—the other two had not been found on Wednesday last.—*New York Paper*.

[Editor's Question: How did a New York paper get this news from the remotest part of South Carolina before the *Charleston Courier*?]

* * *

WILLIAM MADISON BOMAR VISITS HIS RELATIVES IN HUNT COUNTY, TEXAS

Announcement Of Departure

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of July 26, 1882, p. 3, col. 1

Mr. W. M. Bomar left for Texas last week to visit his parents. He said he might go far enough west to see a real, live Indian with his war paint on. It is more probable that he will catch a live Texas girl, and bring her back with him on his return.

Return To Spartanburg And Report on Visit

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of August 23, 1882, p. 3, col. 2

Mr. W. M. Bomar returned from Texas last week, where he had been on a visit to his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Booker Bomar. They are comfortably situated with pleasant surroundings and have been in fine health ever since they reached their new home. He saw his six brothers and his sister, Mrs. Arthur Clarke, and left them all well. They are pleased with the country. They are in Hunt county. Unimproved prairie land is worth \$5 to \$8 per acre, while improved land is \$12 to \$20. The average yield of cotton is about a half bale to the acre. Grass grows luxuriantly, and spreads over roads, side walks and front yards up to the very door. Cistern water is generally used but in some places they have good wells. He saw many natives of Spartanburg, amongst whom may be mentioned L. P. Wolfe and family, Wm. Hammett, Leroy Jackson, five sons of Wm. T. Wilkins, the McMillan boys, Sampson Woodruff, Smith Lipscomb and Jack McLure. He says that Smith Lipscomb is the most popular man in Fannin county, and is now tax collector and can get any office he desires. He thinks Jack McLure is the happiest man he saw there. His house is just bubbling with cheerfulness and thirteen children. In Paris he heard most favorable reports of Capt. J. B. Lyle and his school, but he did not see him. Fruit and melons abound in greatest quantities. The size is large and the quality good. He also visited with Mr. Bob Wilkins, who formerly lived near Wilkinsville in Union county, and they were cheerful, happy, kind and hospitable, as in the old days. Being without children of their own, they are raising a few orphans, and there are no better hands than Mrs. Wilkins's for orphans to fall into.

He crossed the Red River and invaded to the Choctaw Nation. He may have had an idea of capturing some "Minchaha" of the forest, but all such illusions vanished when he saw instead of the Indian maidens of romance, squalid, and stupid misshapen lumps of female humanity, sitting in their huts on dirt floors, with no sign of comfort around. About the only response he could get to a question was a grunt. He considered the aforesaid Indian maiden not worth more than three for ten-cents. He did not go where the schools are flourishing, and the Indians were trying their hands at farming. While he was gratified at the success of his relatives and friends and pleased with the country, he prefers old Spartanburg and will remain here.

DEATH OF MRS. MARTHA WALKER BOMAR

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Wednesday, January 3, 1883, p. 3, col. 2

Died, December 7th 1882, in the 78th year of her age, at the residence of J. Calvin Golightly, Mrs. Martha Bomar, wife of Virginia John Bomar, deceased, and sister of the late Wm. Walker. W. H.

DEATH OF JOHN H. WALKER OF SPARTANBURG COUNTY

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

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Wednesday, January 3, 1883, p. 3, col. 2

John H. Walker, Esq., died at his residence in this place last Sunday. He was about seventy five years old. He was buried near Cross Anchor, his old home. Before the war he held the office of Magistrate for many years, and was a leading man in his church and neighborhood. He was a brother of Wm. Walker, A. S. H.

Contributor's Note: The death notice for John H. Walker appears in the same issue, same page, and same column of the *Carolina Spartan* as that of Martha Walker Bomar. Both are siblings of William Walker, who was author of *Southern Harmony*, [A. S. H.], a famous shape note hymn book.

A FOOTNOTE ON JOHN BOMAR, SENIOR OF VIRGINIA

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, S. C. 29306<BettyJDill@aol.com>

Contributor's Note: The following is literally a footnote from page one of the family history entitled *A Brief History of the Life and Descendants of Edward Bomar, One of the Original Settlers of Spartanburg County, S.C.*, arranged by Thomas Booker Martin, Fairforest, S.C., January 1, 1900, as published in *South Carolina Genealogical Register*, September-December 1964, pages 91-112. It is cited here in connection with the death notice above of Mrs. Martha Walker Bomar in order to offer a small correction in Mr. Martin's footnote. Thomas Booker Martin was a grandson of Edward Bomar.

"Footnote"

(John Bomar married a Bush. They had nine sons and one daughter, viz, John, Fielding, Edward, Bibby, William, Booker, Armstead, Spencer and Reuben: daughter's name not known. John died in Harlem [sic] County, Kentucky, about 1838. Fielding, Bibby, William and Spencer died in Halifax County, Virginia. Fielding had several daughters and one son—Dr. William Bomar, who resided in Campbell County, Georgia. William is said to have killed himself by overwork. Armstead moved to Georgia about 1838 or '39 and died in Campbellton, on the Chattahoochee River. Reuben moved to Tennessee, probably about 1825 or '30, afterwards moved to Christian County, Kentucky, and from there to Henry County, where he died. He was married twice. His son Bibby married a sister of "Hog Billy" Walker, of Spartanburg, S.C., in 1825. They had three sons lost in "The Mines" at Petersburg, Virginia, in 1864, viz, John, William and Washington.)

[Contributor's Remarks: In household 444 of the 1850 Spartanburg County census John Bomar, born in Virginia, and Martha, born in S.C., had, among other children, John, William, and Washington. In her death notice above it is stated that Martha Bomar was a sister of William Walker. Her year of birth, 1805, inferred from her death notice, would definitely qualify her marriage in 1825. There is no Bibby Bomar in the 1850 Spartanburg census. Thus, unless the said John's full name was John Bibby Bomar, it appears that Mr. Martin has a mis-statement in his footnote.]

INSCRIPTIONS FROM THE EDWARD BOMAR FAMILY CEMETERY

Contributed by Judith Mitchell Bennett, <JUDIBENNETT@aol.com>

Contributor's Notes: The Bomar Family Cemetery is now in a commercial district and the stones are fallen and broken. It was recorded by Judith Mitchell Bennett, July 2002. Please direct questions to: JudiBennet@aol.com. Directions to the Bomar Family Cemetery are as follows: SPARTANBURG: From I-26 and Hwy 29 travel West (toward Lyman/Wellford) two miles. At the red light at Fairforest-Clevedale Rd; turn right. Take this road a scant mile to a tan colored commercial building on the right. The first driveway is to TN Construction. Pass it. The second driveway is to Tyco Fire and Safety. Turn left there. It is advisable to ask for permission to go back to the graveyard.

A white marble slab inscribed as follows:

IN MEMORY

of

EDWARD BOMAR

Born February 1766

And died 30th April 1855.

He was a native of Virginia

And from the year 1796

A true South Carolinian by adoption.

He was over Sixty years

A member of the Baptist Church.

And filled the office of Deacon.

The greater portion of the time

With great wisdom and efficiency.

He always acted in his private

And official character in such a way

As to command the veneration

And respect of all who knew him.

Though modest and retiring,

He was firm, eminently useful

And truly a man of God.

In all the relations of Father,

Husband, Friend, Neighbour,

(unreadable words) as a model man.

<signed> W. T. White

A white marble slab inscribed as follows:

IN MEMORY

of

MARY BOMAR

Consort of

EDWARD BOMAR

Who died in 1833

Aged about Sixty-One Years

A member of the Baptist Church

A faithful and confiding Wife.

A kind Mother,

And a steadfast Christian

"Blessed are the Dead

That die in the Lord

<signed> W. T. White

A white marble slab inscribed as follows:

IN MEMORY

of

MARY BOMAR

Second Consort of

EDWARD BOMAR..

Who died

On the 31st October, 1855

Seventy Years.

She was industrious, frugal

And decided.

Firm in her friendship

And unwavering in her-xxx-all at-xxx ts-xx

An attentive and dutiful Wife.

And a good -xxxxx-oth- [step-mother?]

A stone slab inscribed as follows:

MARGARET

Wife of

J. E. Bomar

Born March 20th, 1850

Died

1880

Earth contains a Mortal less

Heaven an angel more.

A small stone in a puzzle of pieces, inscribed as follows:

MARY BOMAR

Daughter of

EDWARD BOMAR

Born xxx

Died 1816

A white marble slab inscribed as follows:

SACRED

To the Memory

Of

MARY M. BREM

Who was born

The 20th June 1831

And departed this life

The 2nd June 1850.

She was amiable, affectionate and pious

A member of the Baptist Church

In full Communion,

And departed this life,

Enjoying the brightest hopes of heaven.

<signed> W. T. White

A small white marble slab inscribed as follows:

A. W. HEMPLEY

d-ed A-ou

1850

A white marble slab inscribed as follows:

SACRED

To the memory of

ELIZABETH MARTIN

BORN

April 6, 1799

DIED

April 18, 1864

She attached herself to the Baptist Church in early life, and Honored her profession by a

Pious well regulated life.

A good Mother,

Kind and affectionate to all,

Sleep in Jesus,

Mother, oh how sweet.

<signed> J. Geddes

A stone slab inscribed as follows:

In Memory

of

J. P. MARTIN

BORN

<eroded by time>

DIED

Nov. 30 1891

* * *

DEATH NOTICES OF THREE BOMAR CHILDREN

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of July 7, 1864, p. 2, col. 5

OBITUARY

Mr. Editor: Please allow space in the time honoured Carolina Spartan for briefly recording the death of the children of a much esteemed citizen and friend, Booker Bomar, of North Pacolet.

GEORGE WASHINGTON BOMAR, son of the above, departed this life on the 7th March last in the 17th year of his age, a sudden and malignant attack of Pnuemonia swept him away in the short period of three or four days. ...

Also, JAMES VERNON BOMAR, a son of the above departed this life on the 12th instant, in the twelveth year of his age, his disease typhoid dysentery. ...

Also, on the 19th instant, ELIZA ADELLA HUNTER, daughter of the above named, in the third year of her age. ...

June 30, 1864. L.

* * *

FAMILY OF EDWARD BOMAR

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, S. C. 29306<BettyJDill@aol.com>

Primary Source: *A Brief History of the Life and Descendants of Edward Bomar, One of the Original Settlers of Spartanburg County, S.C.*, arranged by Thomas Booker Martin, Fairforest, S.C., January 1, 1900, as published in South Carolina Genealogical Register. Secondary sources for names of spouses, marriage dates, death date, etc are too numerous to list here. Interested readers may contact me at the above addresses for detailed citations.

Edward Bomar

Born: February 11, 1766, Halifax County, Va.—Died: April 30, 1855, Spartanburg District, SC

His parents: John Bomar and Barbara Bush Bomar

Burial: Bomar Family Cemetery, Fairforest, Spartanburg County, SC

Other: In 1796 settled in Spartanburg County, SC on North Tyger River

Married (first): 1790, Virginia

Mary Wood

Born: c. 1772, Halifax County, Va.—Died March 18, 1833, Spartanburg District, SC

Her Parents: John Wood Senior and Story Lord Wood

Burial: Bomar Family Cemetery, Fairforest, Spartanburg County, SC

Married (second): 1830s, Spartanburg District, SC

Mary Treadway

Born: c 1785—Died October 31, 1855, Spartanburg District, SC

Burial: Bomar Family Cemetery, Spartanburg County, SC

No issue

Children of First Marriage

1. Catharine "Katie" Bomar Born: October 31, 1789, Halifax County, Va.
Died: c. 1865, Otwell, Pike County, Indiana
Husband: Joel Traylor
2. Patience Bomar Born: October 17, 1791, Halifax County, Va.
Died: (No information)
Husband: Reverend Stephen Powell
3. John Bomar, Jr. Born: February 15, 1796, Halifax County, Va.
Died: November 24, 1868, Spartanburg District, SC
First Wife: Mary Crawford "Polly" Vernon
Born: 1804—Died: November 27, 1841
Second Wife: Sarah "Sallie" Sloan
Born: October 31, 1808—Died April 13, 1883

4. Elizabeth Bomar Born: April 6, 1799, Spartanburg County, SC
Died: April 18, 1864, Spartanburg District, SC
Burial: Bomar Family Cemetery, Sptg County, SC
First Husband: Adam W. Hempley, Senior
Born: 1788—Died: c. 1850
Second Husband: John P. Martin
Born: c. 1805—Died: November 30, 1891
5. William Bomar Born: August 5, 1801, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: (No information)
Wife: Elizabeth Bomar
6. Mary Bomar Born: July 16, 1804, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: 1816
Burial: Bomar Family Cemetery, Spartanburg County, SC
7. George Washington Bomar Born: May 7, 1807, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: 1864
Wife: Emily C. Sloan
8. Booker Bomar Born: April 26, 1810, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: April 8, 1889, Texas
Married: February 25, 1841, Spartanburg District, SC
Wife: Louisa A. Hobby
Born: September 10, 1824, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: December 2, 1893, Texas
* * *

FAMILY OF BOOKER BOMAR

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, S. C. 29306<BettyJDill@aol.com>

Sources: Primary source for family members and their birth dates is SC Bible Records, page 27. Secondary sources for names of spouses, marriage dates, death date, etc are too numerous to list here. Interested readers may contact me at the above addresses for detailed citations.

Booker Bomar

Born: April 26, 1810, Spartanburg District, SC—Died: April 8, 1889, Texas

His Parents: Edward Bomar and Mary Wood Bomar

Married: February 25, 1841

Louisa A. Hobby

Born: September 10, Spartanburg District, SC—Died: December 2, 1893, Hunt County, Texas

Her Parents: Zachariah Hobby and Rhoda Elizabeth Bobo Hobby

Their Children

1. Zachariah Edward Bomar Born: April 19, 1842, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: July 1, 1862, "Before Richmond", Gaines Mill, Va.
Single
2. William Madison Bomar Born: November 15, 1843, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: June 12, 1918, Spartanburg, SC
Wife: Lizzie Logan
Born: Nov. 21, 1851, NC--Died: Feb. 25, 1924, Sptg, SC
3. John Calvin Bomar Born: September 21, 1845, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: March 22, 1901
Married: January 18, 1886, Spartanburg County, SC
Wife: Elizabeth J. Clement
Born: c. 1848, Spartanburg District, SC--Died
4. George Washington Bomar Born: August 24, 1847, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: March 7, 1864
Burial: New Prospect Baptist Church Cemetery, Sptg Co., SC.
5. Luther Landrum Bomar Born: April 17, 1850, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: April 27, 1916,
Married: October 3, 1869
Wife: Marilla Elizabeth Collins
Born: August 6, 1849, SC--Died:
6. James Vernon Bomar Born: February 8, 1852, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: June 12, 1864, Spartanburg District, SC
Burial: New Prospect Baptist Church Cemetery, Sptg Co., SC
7. Benjamin Franklin Bomar Born: December 15, 1853, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: January 22, 1918, Spartanburg County, SC
Burial: Oakwood Cemetery, Spartanburg, SC
Wife: Hattie White
Born: August 18, 1864--Died: November 20, 1902
8. Rhoda Bobo Bomar Born: August 19, 1855, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: June 11, 1894, Wolfe City, Texas
Burial: Carmel Cemetery, Wolfe City, Texas
Married: August 18, 1872, Spartanburg County, SC
Husband: John Arthur Clarke
Born: September 28, 1843--Died: January 17, 1929
9. Manley Furman Bomar Born: July 2, 1857, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: August 1, 1918,
Married: October 28, 1888

10. Leacil Hobby Bomar Born: March 28, 1859, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: (No information)
Married: March 28, 188[?]8
Myrtle Hicks
11. Eliza Adella Hunter Bomar Born: November 27, 1861, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: June 19, 1864, Spartanburg District, SC
Burial: New Prospect Baptist Church Cemetery, Sptg Co., SC
12. Thomas Booker Bomar Born: c. 1864, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: (No information)
Wife: Ora Minton
13. Robert Lee Bomar Born: c. 1870[F] --Died: (No information)
Never married

FAMILY OF ZACHARIAH HOBBY

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, S. C. 29306<BettyJDill@aol.com>

Primary Source: Will of Zachariah Hobby, Spartanburg County, SC Probate Court, Box 15, Package 12 (1837). Secondary sources for names of spouses, marriage dates, death date, etc are too numerous to list here. Interested readers may contact me at the above addresses for detailed citations.

Zachariah Hobby

Born: 1780-1790, Ninety Six District, SC--Died: c. Sept., 1837, Hobbysville, Sptg District, SC
His parents: John Hobby, Senior and Elizabeth Fryer Hobby

Married: January 8, 1815

Rhoda Elizabeth Bobo

Born: October 7, 1792, Spartanburg County, SC--Died: July 19, 1861, Spartanburg District, SC
Her parents: Burrell Bobo, Senior and Elizabeth Roebuck Bobo

Their Children:

1. Elizabeth Hobby Born: (No information), Spartanburg District, SC
Died: After July 3, 1837 (date of father's will),
2. Gabriel Madison Hobby Born: 1815, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: October 19, 1856

3. Vienna F. Hobby Born: December 18, 1818, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: February 13, 1898, Spartanburg County, SC
Burial: Bethel Baptist Ch. Cem., Woodruff, Sptg Co., SC
Married: February 27, 1838, Spartanburg District, SC
Husband: John Smith Rogers
4. Jane F. Hobby Born: July 21, 1822, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: April 6, 1904, Spartanburg County, SC
Burial: Bethel Baptist Ch. Cem., Woodruff, Sptg Co., SC
Husband: Elias Lanford
Born: January 10, 1819--Died: August 7, 1903
5. Louisa A. Hobby Born: September 10, 1824, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: December 2, 1893, Hunt County, Texas
Married: February 25, 1841, Spartanburg District, SC
Husband: Booker Bomar
Born: April 26, 1810--Died: April 8, 1889
6. Angeline E. Hobby Born: February 10, 1827, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: April 6, 1893, Paris, Lamar County, Texas
Married: March 12, 1848, Spartanburg District, SC
Husband: Sampson Bobo Woodruff
Born: c. 1824--Died: After 1880
7. Sarah Ann Hobby Born: c. 1828, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: (No information)
Husband: (No information)
8. Eliza A. D. Hobby Born: (No information), Spartanburg District, SC
Died: After July 3, 1837 (date of father's will),
Husband: (No information)
9. William L. Hobby Born: July 25, 1831, Spartanburg District, SC
Died: May 3, 1858, Spartanburg District, SC
Burial: Bethel Baptist Ch. Cem., Woodruff, Sptg Co., SC
Wife: Mary Pamela Drummond
Born: August 22, 1836--Died: October 13, 1904

OBITUARY OF BOOKER BOMAR MARTIN

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of September 29, 1875, p. 3, col. 1

Booker Bomar Martin, youngest child of Thomas B. and Nancy [Finch] Martin was born December 3rd, 1871, died September 13th, 1875, being three years, nine months and ten days old. ...

DEATH NOTICE OF ANGELINE E. HOBBY WOODRUFF IN LAMAR COUNTY, TEXAS

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

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of May 3, 1893, page 3

Rev. George M. Foster, Pastor of the Baptist Church of Paris, Texas, has kindly sent us the following account of the death of a native of this county:

Angeline E. Hobby was born in Spartanburg district South Carolina, February 10th 1827; was married at her native home, March 12, 1848, to S.B. Woodruff. She died in Lamar county near Paris, Texas, April 6th 1893.

She joined the Bethel church in her native State in her 15th year and was a faithful Christian until her death.

A SKETCH OF WILLIAM ERVIN OF YORK COUNTY

Source: *The Yorkville Enquirer*, issue of January 13, 1870, p. 2, col. 7

REMINISCENCES OF YORK, by A Septuagenarian

William Ervin [In other records this man is William Erwin.]

The second white settler in the "Indian Land" was William Ervin. He was from Virginia, and through the influence of his friend, Thomas Spratt, obtained from the Catawbas a lease of three miles square, extending from Steel Creek bridge on toward Charlotte. He moved here with his family and ever maintained a pleasant relations with the natives. A small field of the rich land produced corn bread and hominy, and his trusty rifle procured always deer and wild turkey for meat. Our now common daily beverages of tea and coffee were luxuries well nigh unknown in the families of our hardy backwoodsmen and little labor and expense were necessary to a comfortable subsistence. Milk and butter were usually abundant. But a few years after Mr. Ervin's immigration, a disease among the kine in his section of country was prevalent, which proved fatal to his entire stock. He bought a fresh supply, for he could not, he declared, live without milk and butter. The distemper again visited his range. The third time he bought, the distemper killed every cow. In thorough disgust, he sold three miles square of Indian land, for an Indian pony, a silver watch, a still and an old wagon, shook the dust off his feet and removed to the head waters of Turkey Creek, near the spot where Yorkville now stands and where his cattle found immunity from disease. He never could be brought to acknowledge that he regretted the exchange, for he was a dear lover of butter, and milk was a fair necessity to him, he would always declare, in exculpation of his exchange.

William Ervin was a man of short stature, inclined to be corpulent in his old age, when I knew him. A brave, free-hearted man who would fight for a friend and give his last shilling to a needy stranger, with a great deal of dry humor and fund of anecdote, which he told well. He fought at Fort Du Quesne, and used to say he did there "some of the tallest running to save the red hair on the top of his head." He was in the Keowee expedition, and afterwards fought till the end of the Revolution as one of Lacey's command, and lived years after to tell many a merry tale of his campaigns. His wife was Miss Sally Ross, a sister of Maj. Frank Ross, of York, a woman of great energy and good sense, who lived to the advanced age of 98. They had three sons and four daughters - Arthur, Frank and William, who was called the handsomest young man of his day; Dorcas, Jenny, Mary and Katie, from whom are many descendants now living in York.

A SKETCH OF ALEXANDER MOORE OF YORK COUNTY

Source: *The Yorkville Enquirer*, issue of January 27, 1870, p. 1, col. 1

REMINISCENCES OF YORK, by A Septuagenarian

ALEXANDER MOORE

Alexander Moore, of whom I have spoken as one of the colleagues of Hill in 1791, was the son of James Moore and Rachel Black, his wife. They were among the original Scotch-Irish settlers of York. Alexander was born in Pennsylvania, being a child several years of age when his father removed to this state. He was the eldest of a large family of girls and boys. His parents, though poor, determined, as was quite common with the early Presbyterians, to educate one of their sons for the ministry. Naturally, the election fell on the first-born for these advantages. He was early sent to the "larnin," and had all the opportunities of education that early period offered. A natural taste for literature, united with a good mind, made him a hard student, and, for his time, a very finished scholar. He graduated at the College at Charlotte, North Carolina, about the beginning of the Revolutionary war, felt no calling to preach, and the contest waging between the colonies and the mother country seemed to indicate to him the line of present duty. His father, too, being a good Whig, as were all the Scotch-Irish, saw his country's need and was reconciled to the abortion of his long cherished desire by his son's volunteering to serve his country. Young Moore joined Colonel Lacey's partisans and became the intimate friend of that gallant officer the length and strength of whose attachment, an anecdote, which I have often heard, will show:

"Years after the war, on one occasion, Moore was a candidate for the legislature from the Pinckney district. Lacey, at the polls in Chester, would station himself at a convenient spot and as men approached, would inquire for whom they intended to vote. If for the opponent of Moore, Lacey would try his power of persuasion; and being a man of pleasant address and personal popularity, often, by this means, would turn the ticket. But not succeeding in this wise, he would roundly swear, he'd whip any man that didn't vote for 'Alec Moore.'" His bravery and vigor were so well known, few cared to test them and he carried his point and his friend's election at that precinct.

Mr. Moore was one of the brave little band of patriots who attacked Houck at Williamson's, where our men killed the Philadelphia lawyer and routed his command completely, with hardly one man to his three. In the division of the spoils, a very fine grey mare fell to the share of Alexander Moore, which he rode many a day in the rounds of Lacey's "Rangers." In 1781 (I think) he was a lieutenant and was in command of the company that guarded the bridge at the battle - near Biggin Church - of Quinby Bridge. About 1783 he was elected sheriff of Camden district (under the constitution of 1778) by the senate and house of representatives to serve for two years. He was re-elected to this office more than once. In 1789 he declined a renomination and was succeeded by Joseph Brevard (afterward Judge Brevard), of Camden. In 1784 he married a Miss Dorcas Ervin and settled on "Big Fishing Creek" on a plantation now owned by his grandson, William S. Moore. By this marriage he had four sons and four daughters. His wife died early and left him with a young and helpless family on his widowed hands. She was a beautiful woman and I remember being told by an old citizen that in those days it was customary for ladies to accompany their husbands and brothers to the hustings; as at the election she attended, she was always sure to win, by her popularity of manner, many a vote for her husband. After the death of his first wife, he bought a plantation from Edward Lacey, father of Colonel Lacey already alluded to, 12 miles from Yorkville (now owned by a grandson - Alfred Moore), to which he removed. Soon after he intermarried with Miss Catherine Marion. By this marriage there was no issue. She survived him many years.

In 1789 he was a candidate from Pinckney district for the general assembly, but was beaten. The

cause of his defeat shows the devotion of our early people to their pastors. While a candidate, Mr. Moore on some occasion that required it, expressed freely his opposition to Rev. McCarra, remaining in charge of the Bethesda church, of which congregation he was a member, from the habitual indulgence of the preacher in drunkenness. Relations and friends and neighbors held up their hands in pious horror. To speak evil of the Lord's anointed was a heresy beyond their ken and were Alec Moore twice as near and dear, they could not send such a man to represent them in the legislature. Thus, his own section of Chester and York failed him and he was left out. Before the election of new members came, the minister had too evidently fallen from grace for his flock to be blind of his faults; for one day when intoxicated, he had ascended the pulpit to try and perform his sacred offices. In the revulsion of feeling "that Moore was right and they were wrong," to repair that wrong, to a man, they came forward and voted for him on the next election. This, united with the forcible style of his friend, General Lacey, secured him a seat by a large majority. In 1792, he with Hill and McLanahan, were elected the three county court justices for York County - afterward called "district." They continued in office until 1799, when these courts were abolished. He was sent again that year to the legislature and in 1800 was elected Ordinary, that office being then established. This position he held till his death, keeping his office at his plantation, where he lived, 12 miles from the village; but for the convenience of the people, always spending court week and salesdays at the court house. He was often called upon to perform the marriage ceremony and I recall a scene I witnessed at his house 65 years ago and relate it to show how a "big wedding" was managed in those days:

Between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning, some of the party desecrated a cavalcade of apparently 35 or 40 persons coming up the road which ran past Mr. Moore's residence. In front rode two men and then behind them two and two, a gentleman and a lady; the entire crowd paired off, and thus strung out, magnified their appearance and presented as an imposing a spectacle as possible. As they drew near enough to distinguish faces, the Moores recognized in the first gentleman and lady, a couple who were to be married that day, and though no warning had been given, knew the meaning of the escort. About 100 yards from the house, the procession halted. The foremost riders were the "bottle carriers," turned their horses and rode back the whole length of the line (one on the left and the other on the right), stopping at each couple, beginning of course with the bridal pair, presenting simultaneously to each lady and her escort the bottle of whisky; this every one kissed in turn, all remaining quiet, reining in their respective steeds till the "creature comforts" were partaken of by all, and the carriers resumed their places in front. This evolution accomplished, the "goodly company" moved on. When they were in front of the house, they entered the large gate and rode around the house three times, the men firing off pistols, loaded with powder, at which the horses of the ladies, as well as those of the gentlemen, would rear and pitch; but female equestrians of that day were not easily thrown, and no accident occurred to mar the pleasures of the occasion. After completing the circle of the house, each time there would be a pause, for the "bottle carriers" to make their rounds. The third time they dismounted, hitched their horses, formed and came into the house. Squire Moore went forward to the piazza to receive them. They announced their desire for him to marry their candidates for the holy state. He invited them in and performed the ceremony with due solemnity. After which - the bridal party, being almost all of them acquaintances and neighbors - the tables and chairs were cleared out of the hall. Some one among them, being a musician, had brought his instrument, and they commenced what would be literally "the light fantastic toe" to the present generation. The "pigeon wing" and the "flying shufflers" tramped to the merry measures of the fiddler's highland fling and Irish jig -

"Nae cotillion brent frae France,

But hornpipes, jigs, strathspeys, reels,
Put life and mettle in their heels";

till dinner hour approached. Then they began their arrangements for leaving. Of course, the Squire must accompany them to the feast at the home of the groom's mother. At first he declined; but as it was about two miles to go, with this and some other accessions to their numbers, they remounted and fell into line. The "bottle carriers," with flask replenished, again handed the exhilarating beverage to all, three cheers were given for the new married folks, and away they cantered with merry hearts and good appetite to partake of the abundant cheer prepared by old Mrs. Brown.

"How ridiculous!" does some young maiden exclaim? In three generations from now, will not our fashions be as "outré"? What think you would your granddame feel were they to glance in at a modern party and see you whirling by with some gay cavalier, in one of the favorite round dances? I hope the girls in a good time coming, will not only cry at the description of them, "how absurd; but how disgusting!"

Squire Moore was a man always before the people, and filled the various offices of trust reposed in him, with ability to his state, and satisfaction to his community. His manners were urbane and his hospitality unbounded. He had a fine person, commanding, almost stern in appearance, and was one of the few men in his day who always wore a black broadcloth suit, ruffled shirt and high-top beaver hat. He had some peculiar religious notions, but was orthodox in his faith and died a triumphant death on Dec. 14, 1813 in the 58th year of his age. He was buried in the Bethesda graveyard, of which church he for years had been a member.

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.

CHESTER COUNTY

Chester County, SC, Probate Court, Apt. No. 36, Pkg No. 550, Estate of **Edward Lacey, Senior**, Deceased (1797), **James Mitchell**, Executor

The Last Will and Testament of Edward Lacey, Senior

In the name of God Amen. I Edward Lacey Senior of the State of South Carolina & county of Chester Being weak of body but of perfect mind & memory. Therefore calling into mind the mortality of my body. I knowing that I must shortly Die, Do make & ordain this my last Will & Testament, in manner & form following. That is to say principally & first of all, I Give & Recommend my soul into the hands of Almighty God who gave it & and my body to the Earth, to be Buried in a Christian Like,

and Decent manner, At the discretion of my Executors ; And as touching such Worldly Goods where with it hath pleased God to bless me with in this Life, I Give, Demise [sic], & Bequeath the same in the following manner and form, Viz.—First I desire that all my just Debts be Paid—**Imprimus**. I give & bequeath to **my son Edward Lacey**, five Shillings Sterling, & no more—likewise I give & bequeath to **my son Reuben Lacey**, five Shillings Sterling, & no more—And likewise I Give & bequeath to **my daughter Bithiah Rainey**, five Shillings Sterling, & no more—I Likewise, Give, Demise & Bequeath unto **my grandson Samuel Lacey** (son apparent of Samuel Lacey Deceased) All the Lands I own in York County, on waters of Fishing Creek Including My plantation whereon I last lived, containing by Estimation Two Hundred & forty Acres, together with about Sixty Acres more adjoining thereto, on the West of the said Original Tract, Supposed in the whole, three hundred acres. Be the same more or less. To him his heirs & assigns forever.

I likewise Give & Bequeath to **My Grand-Daughter Polly Lacey** (Daughter Apparent of the aforesaid Samuel Lacey Deceased) After my Funeral charges are paid All my personal property then Remaining, to her, her heirs & assigns forever. And lastly I nominate, Constitute and Appoint my Good & trusty friend **James Mitchell** with my aforesaid Grandson Samuel Lacey, Executors of this my last Will & Testament. And I do hereby Revoke & Disannul all former & other Wills, Bequeaths, Demises or Entailments of whatever kind for ever by me made, Ratifying & Confirming this & no other, to be my Last Will & Testament—In witness whereof I have set my hand & seal this **Twenty 22^d, day of May in the year of Our Lord One thousand seven hundred & Ninety Five**

Signed Sealed & Acknowledged

In the Presence of—

Jane Lacey Samuel Lacey Josiah Hill

his
Edwd x Lacey
mark

Edward Lacey Senior's Will Recorded

Recorded in the office of Chester county in Will Book A, pages 311 & 312, the 2nd day of March, 1797.

Chester County Deed Book A, page 30

THIS INDENTURE made this twenty third day of October in the year of Our Lord one thousand Seven Hundred & Eighty four [October 23, 1784] and in the Ninth year of the Independence of the United States of America between **Col^d Edward Lacey & Jane his wife** of the State of S^c Carolina & District of Chester of the one part and **James M^cNeal** of the State and district aforesaid ... [my summary statement: a deed of conveyance of 440 acres of land with dwelling house, on Lacey Branch, a fork of Broad River. Land was part of a patent granted to Lacey by Governor Tryon of North Carolina with the date of April 9, 1768] ...

Signed Sealed & Delivered

In presence of **Pat. M^cGriff Abraham Pearce**

Edw Lacey {L.S.}
Jane Lacey {L.S.}

Chester County Deed Book J, page 178

Indiana Territory of the United States, Randolph County} I Robert Reynolds a Justice of the Quorum for the county aforesaid do hereby certify unto all whom it may concern that **M^{rs} Esther Lacy, wife of Reuben Lacy**, now of the territory and county aforesaid (But late of Chester District in the State of South Carolina) did appear before me upon being privately Examined by me did swear that she does freely, voluntarily & without any compulsion dread or fear of any person or persons whomsoever Renounce release & forever relinquish unto **Samuel Lacy** of Chester District in the State of South

Carolina His Heirs and assigns all her Interest & Estate & also all her right & claim of dower of in or to all & singular a plantation or tract of land in the District of Chester & State of South Carolina on the waters of Sandy River near Chester Court House ... [a description of the boundaries follow] ... Which Said tract of land containing two Hundred acres more or less was originally granted to Paul Ferguson, Senior and by him conveyed to her husband Reuben Lacy & by him to Sam^l Lacy. Given under my hand & Seal this 13th day of July 1803

her
Esther L. Lacey
mark

Chester County Deed Book L, page 261 (Deed of Gift)

To All to whom these presents shall come Greeting Know ye that I Benjamin Reeves of the State of South Carolina & Chester District planter, for and in consideration for the love, good will and Affection which I have and do Bear toward my beloved daughter's (Sarah Harper) children Have and granted ... unto my said grandchildren after the death of their mother the aforesaid Sarah Harper to them and theirs forever four certain Negroes Viz Lucy Mary Deck & Cato with their Increase now being in my possession ... in witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal this Eleventh day of October one thousand Eight hundred and five [October 11, 1805]

[witnesses] his Benj^m Reeves
Middleton McDonald Henry Turner William x Crowder
mark

YORK COUNTY

York County Deed Book C, page 317

To all Christian people to whom these presents shall come I Edward Lacy send Greeting in our Lord God Everlasting, Know ye that I Edward Lacy for and in consideration of the love good will and affection I have and do bear toward my loving friend John Beard of the State of South Carolina and of York County planter have given [&] granted ... to the said John Beard ... a certain peace or parcel of Land Lying & Joining William Deal and Samuel Guie and John Beard's land, on the Branches of the South fork of fishing Creek ... Hundred Acres ... I the said Edward Lacy have absolutely and of my own accord Set and put in further Testimony ... my hand and seal, the second day of January and in the Eleventh year of the independence of America and in the year of Our Lord God 1786 [January 2, 1786] Signed Sealed and Delivered in the presence of us
James Moore Jesse Smith

Edward Lacy {L. S.}

York County, SC, Probate Court, Case No. 17, File No. 550, Estate of William Erwin, Senior, Deceased (1814), William Erwin, Junior, Executor

Last Will and Testament of William Erwin, Senior

So. Carolina, York District} I William Erwin Sen^r of the State and District aforesaid being in the decline of life but [of] sound mind and memory do make and ordain this my last will and Testament—

Imprimus I bequeath my soul to God who gave it and my body to the earth to be buried according to the discretion of my Executors—**Item** To my Beloved wife Sarah Erwin I bequeath during her natural life my lease of Indian land together with my Negroes Simon and Lydia all my household and Kitchen furniture and plantation tools and implements for her use and comfort and support and when it may please God to remove her it is my will that it be disposed of in the following manner Viz

to my son William at the decease of my wife I allow to Receive my lease of Indian land and Negro man Simon together with all the plantation tools and such crop as may be on hand at the time of my decease except such part as may be hereafter mentioned to my Daughter Catharine I give and bequeath my negro woman Lydia and horse—My stock of Cattle Horses and House hold furniture I order to be equally divided between my Son and daughter above mentioned unless my wife thinks she can make a more equitable distribution of the same and in case it is her will [and] opinion I leave it entirely at her disposal—The money I have on hand amounting to Five hund[red] dollars and upward I order and allow to be applied to such purposes as my son William may Judge to be most advantageous to the comfort and support of my family and at the death of my beloved wife the property purchased with it I allow him to apply to his own use—My Son William Erwin I appoint my Executor of this my last will and Testament—My other Children not named in this will as I formerly assisted them according to my then ability I make no further provision for them—I declare this my last will and Testament and in witness thereof do set my hand and Seal to the same January 23^d 1814

Signed Sealed and acknowledged

in presence of —

Archy Miller Mary Miller

his
William x Erwin {L.S.}
mark

Will of William Erwin Proven

South Carolina, York District} By Benjamin Chambers, Esq., Ordinary of Said district Personally appeared before me Archy Miller & and upon his affirmation doth say that he saw William Erwin seal ... & declare the within Instrument of writing to be & contain the his last will & Testament ... & that Mary Miller together with the deponent signed their names as witnesses ... Qualified William Erwin [Jr.] Executor Given under my hand & seal this 8th day of June 1814
Benj^m Chambers OYD

Archy Miller

Inventory and Appraisement of the Estate of William Erwin, July 17, 1814

[The estate was appraised at a value of \$ 1369.00 by Joseph Carral, John Carrel, and Isaac R. Morris. No estate sale record is contained in the file.]

Final Return

Rec^d of W^m Erwin Executor of W^m Erwin Sen^r dec^d in full all my part of the willed estate this 23 day of October 1828

Test. Dorcas M. Erwin

Catharine Miller

The above receipt considered a final Settlement of the above estate & sworn to Oct 27th 1828

Benj^m Chambers [OYD]

[We learn from this receipt that Catharine Erwin married a Mr. Miller.]

York County, SC, Probate Court, Case No. 28, File No. 1172, Estate of Alexander Moore, Deceased (1813), James Moore and William Moore, Executors

Last Will and Testament of Alexander Moore

State of South Carolina, York District} In the the name of God Amen. I Alex^r Moore of the district and State aforesaid being weak of Body but of common mind and sound understanding : and being sensible of the Mortality of my Body : Do appoint and declare this to be my last Will and Testament (Viz)—**First** I commit my Soul to God from whom I receiv^d it, and my body to the earth to be buried in a Christian and decent manner—As to my worldly affairs ; it is my desire that all my just debts be paid **Secondly**: I will & devise to my well beloved wife Catharine Moore one Negro woman named Rhina : one Negro woman named Lucinda To her and her heirs forever ; Likewise one Bed &

furniture; also her support of my plantation and to live in my mansion house so long as she remains my widow; Her horse Saddle & Bridle worth Sixty dollars: **Thirdly** I will & devise my plantation formerly called Wateres plantation to my Son W^m Moore: to him & his heirs forever: And **fourthly** I will & devise the plantation whereon I now live to be equally divided between my two son Alfred & Maurice A. Moore; to them and their heirs forever. **Fifthly** I will & devise to my daughter Rachel Moore one Negro woman named Sarah to her & her heirs forever. **Sixthly** I will and devise to my daughter Dorcas A. Moore one Negro woman named Delilah to her & her heirs forever, **Seventhly** I will and devise to my son Ja^s Moore one Negro man named Sam to him and his heirs forever: **Eighthly** I will and devise to my son W^m Moore one Negro man named Moses, to him and his heirs forever: **Ninthly** I will and devise one Negro Boy named Tony to my son Alfred to him & his heirs forever: **Tenthly** I will & devise to my son Maurice one Negro Boy named Bob to him and his heirs forever; **Eleventhly** the Ballance of my Property I allow to be sold: and after my just debts are paid arising from the money from it The Ballance I allow to be divided among all my legatees—And it is my farther desire that the Negro girl named Ealse now in the possession of E. J. Adicks I allow to my daughter Sarah Adicks to her and the heirs of her body forever. And **Lastly** I hereby appoint my Two Sons James & William Moore executors of this my Last Will & Testament Revoking and disannulling all other wills heretofore by me made: In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal this **Eighth Day of December Eighteen Hundred and Thirteen**

Aler^r Moore {Seal}

In Presents of Mary Erwin John Moore And^m Springs

Alexander Moore's Will Proven

South Carolina, York District} By Benjamin Chambers, Esquire, Ordinary of York District Personally came before me John Moore and upon his solemn affirmation doth say that he saw Alexander Moore sign seal publish pronounce and declare the within Instrument of writing to be and contain his last will and testament ... and that Mary Irwin and Andrew Springs together with this deponent signed their names as witnesses thereto at the request of the testator in his presence—At the same time Qualified James Moore and William Moore Executors. Given under my hand the 18th day February 1814

Inventory of the Estate of Alexander Moore

[The estate was appraised by Benjamin Rowell, John Moore, and John Black. The total value amounted to \$5029.56 ¼. Only the slaves will be listed here:

one Negro Man named Mose	\$500,	one Negro Boy named Tony	\$550
one Negro Boy named Bob	380,	one Negro woman named Rina	350
one Negro Man named Sam	325,	one Negro woman named Delilah	400
one Negro woman named Lucinda	350,	one Negro Girl named Elsa	350
one Negro Girl named Levinia	100,	one Negro Man named Monday	90
one Negro woman named Rachel	100,	one Negro Boy named Ned	300
one Negro Man named March	50,	one Negro woman Judah	50]

1st Sale of Estate of Alexander Moore

[This sale was held on March 7, 1814. The names of the buyers and other details will be omitted here.]

1st Sale of Estate of Alexander Moore

[The record of this sale was undated. The names of the buyers and other details will be omitted here.]

Receipt of A. J. Adicks

September 4th 1815 Received of James Moore & W^m Moore Executors of the Estate of Alexander Moore Dec^d my full share or Legacy bequeathed to my wife in the last will & Testament of s^d dec^d
E. J. Adicks

Receipt of [Mrs.] Catharine Moore

Feb 8, 1820 Received of James Moore & William Moore Executors of the Estate of Alex^r Moore Deceas^d one hundred & forty one dollars & thirty eight cents for two negroes purchased by s^d Deceas^d belonging to the Estate of John Marion Deceas^d this being in full of our demands against s^d Estate, Catharine Moore Adm^{ess} & Mary Marion Legatees of the Estate of John Marion Deceas^d. And we do hereby warrant & defend the s^d Executors, their Heirs or assigns from all other persons having s^d demand against s^d Estate
Catharine Moore (signed)
Mary P. Marion (signed)

To Be Continued
* * *

THREE LEGAL NOTICES FROM THE COLUMBIA TELESCOPE IN 1816

Issue of July 16, 1816, p. 4

LAW

The Subscribers having associated themselves in the practice of the Law, will constantly attend to all business of a professional nature, which may be entrusted to their management. They will keep their office in Cambridge, and attend to Courts of Law and Equity for the districts of Abbeville, Edgefield, Pendleton, Laurens, and Newberry.
A. OYSON [F], C.C. MAYSON

Cambridge, S.C. June 7th, 1816

Issue of October 22, 1816, p. 4

NOTICE

This is to caution and forewarn all and every person, or persons whatsoever, from trading or dealing with Amy Thorn on my account, as I am resolved not to pay any debts of her contracting, as we have come to a final separation, and have entered into articles of agreement setting forth the terms; wherein it is agreed that I am in no wise to be bound by her contracts, &c. which may be seen at Edgefield Court House.

Oct. 8, 1816

CLEARUEL THORN

Issue of November 12, 1816, p. 4

ONE CENT REWARD

ABSCONDED on the 31st of August last, an Indented young man named DAVID HUDGIN, 18 years of Age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes with a blemish on the right, down look, stoop shouldered, habitually addicted to pilfering. All persons are forbidden to employ or harbour said youth, as they know the law will be put in force against each.
P. Hoy

Spartanburg District, Oct the 19th, 1816

N.B. No expenses paid.
* * *

OBITUARY OF MRS. KESIA WHITLEY CULBREATH OF EDGEFIELD DISTRICT

Source: *The Edgefield Advertiser*, issue of August 26, 1857, p. 4, col. 7

DIED, at her residence in this District, on the 8th inst. Mrs. Kesia Culbreath, relict of John Culbreath, Sr., aged 80 years and 8 months.

The subject of this notice was born in Amherst County, Virginia, on the 22d November 1776. Her father, John Whitley, emigrated to Edgefield, near Chappell's Ferry in 1774 [*sic*, perhaps 1794, when Edgefield County existed?]. In October 1809, she was baptized. In the following year the church at Chesnut Hill was organized, and, among the little band of worshippers that gathered under the shadows of the dense forest to do honors to the Almighty Architect, there remained but two, Mrs. Culbreath and her brother-in-law, Edward Culbreath. Now she has gone, and he is left a solitary light of the primeval band!

The individual characteristics of this good woman, and faithful disciple, can be summed up in a few words. She was verily a mother of Israel—a prop and support in the Church, both in precept and example. She endeavored to inculcate the great principle of religion of Jesus into her children and grand-children and friends. She practiced that, that she professed, and has gone to receive the Crown of Glory prepared before the foundation of the world.

She died of a most agonising disease, but her faith in her Redeemer failed not. And when at last the angels came on their glad mission to lift the redeemed spirit to the upper and better kingdom, she breathed her last sigh in full confidence and hope.

S.A.L.

OBITUARY OF WILLIAM CULBREATH OF EDGEFIELD DISTRICT

Source: *The Edgefield Advertiser*, issue of July 22, 1857, p. 3, col. 1

DEPARTED, this life at his own residence in Edgefield District, WILLIAM CULBREATH, in the Seventy-third year of his age.

The deceased was the subject for many years before his death of painful affliction. For a long while, his frame, once robust, had been bowed by disease, and the loss, within a recent period, of a son of his old age, and the companion of his bosom, both whom he cherished the warmest affection, imparted in his latter days a more than full measure of bodily pain and mental anguish. But he bore all this with exemplary fortitude and true Christian resignation.

He was descended of Scottish ancestry whose family gave the name of *Scotland* to a section of the District near the Saluda River, and some of them were active participants in our struggle for independence. These were a fine race of men—stalwart of body, of strong, vigorous minds, lofty and independent in their bearing, with traces of a high, proud spirit, characteristic of the nation from which they sprang.

The subject of this notice intermarried with BATHSHEBA ABNEY, a widow of _____ ABNEY, and whose maiden name was POPE, a sister of the late SAMPSON POPE of this District, by whom he had [numeral obliterated] sons and a daughter, two of whom now mourn the loss of one of the best and most devoted of fathers.

WILLIAM CULBREATH was one of those rare characters, among the old-school gentlemen of our country, who possessed, without much parade or fuss, many of the highest and most estimable [traits]. He was a most exemplary citizen, neighbor and Christian: whose life presents many striking points for emulation—who lived as one having no regrets for the past, and full hope for the future—in whose bosom shone so conspicuously the gentle graces of our nature, that it may truly be said he left not an

enemy behind him. In the relations of husband, father, friend, he exhibited an affectionate kindness, a just forbearance, a constant fidelity and a manly frankness, that made him at once the steadfast friend and careful counsellor of all his neighbors. He was first to arbitrate and adjust all matters of dispute among his acquaintance; and it was seldom that strife, discord, and contention failed to go way under the guidance of his prudent counsel. He was essentially and practically a *peacemaker*. His mission was one of love and friendship, and his conduct secured for him the approbation of all good men.

"A man he was to all his country dear."

He was a shining member of the Baptist Church for more than fifty years, and died a communicant member of Chesnut Ridge Church, within a short distance of his dwelling, of which Church he was one of the founders. As he had lived a Christian of deep piety, performing all his life the works of charity, so in his death the bright faith of the Gospel was beautifully illustrated by the great fortitude, the smiling benevolence of soul exhibited amid his dread hours suffering and pain.

It is said, that "the good men do, lives after they die." How many will continue to bless the memory of this aged father, and hold up before the imagination and the eyes of their children the many striking virtues as guides for the formation and improvement of future character. When a good man passes from his earthly pilgrimage it is fit that some tribute be publicly paid to his many excellencies of character. That here paid to WILLIAM CULBREATH is very far beneath his intrinsic merits—but it may serve, in some degree to keep alive virtues, the very remembrance of which must have a salutary effect on the minds of our countrymen.

A. M.

OBITUARY OF MRS. LYDIA EARLE PRINCE OF SPARTANBURG COUNTY

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of April 24, 1873, p. 2, col. 5

Departed this life in the 8th this instant, MRS. LYDIA PRINCE, in the 83rd year of her age. This venerable matron was the daughter of Colonel John Earle, who emigrated from the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, and settled on the North Pacolet about the year 1774 [*sic*], shortly the close of the revolutionary war [*sic*, did the writer mean shortly "before" the close of the war?—he having lost his first wife, married the widow of Colonel Harry Wood, who was killed by the Tories in what was called the "bloody scout", at his residence on Lawson's Fork. Mrs. Prince descended from the second wife, and was the sister of the late Amarylis Bomar, who was long an estimable resident of the town of Spartanburg.

The deceased resided the whole of her long and useful life at the old homestead of her father, and died a few hundred yards from the place of her birth. She was an excellent specimen of the women of her time—strong minded, industrious, discreet, prudent, and devoutly a Christian mother and neighbor. She had been a communicant of the Baptist Church at Wolf Creek for a great many years, and was universally respected by all who knew her. Her aged husband, Mr. William Prince, whose dutiful wife she was for sixty five years, still survives. He has turned his 90th year. A numerous posterity have descended from this aged couple.

McCONNEL-CONWILL MARRIAGE (1843), ANDERSON DISTRICT

Source: *The Anderson Gazette*, issue of December 9, 1843, p. 3, col. 2

Married on Sunday the 8th of October, by James Gilmer, Esq. Mr. DAVID McCONNEL to MISS ROSEAN MALINDA, youngest daughter of Mr. Jas. Conwill, all of Anderson District.

HOW BEN PURTLE GOT HIS WIFE

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

Contributor's Note: Gentle reader, could Kate in the story below be the daughter of Sammy and Sally Jones Darby of York District? See the item entitled "Sammy Darby's Courtship" in this *Quarterly*, Vol. XV, No.4 (November 2001), p. 183, and decide for yourself.

Source: *The Edgefield Advertiser*, issue of March 24, 1858, p. 2, col. 1

The very climax of ugliness was Ben Purtle. He was red haired, and each stood as if it cherished the supremest contempt for its next neighbor. His face was freckled as the most bespotted turkey egg. His nose supported at the bridge a large lump, while the end turned viciously to one side. His mouth had every shape but a pretty shape. His form was as uncouth as his face was ugly. The very climax of ugliness was little Ben Purtle—what was more still, Ben had a handsome, bouncing, blooming wife—such as can only be grown upon a country lawn.

"How the deuce," said I to Ben one day, "did you ever get such a wife, you uncouth, misshapen, quintessence of monstrosity?"

Ben was not at all offended by the impertinence of my question, and forthwith began to solve this mystery, thus:

"Well, now, gals what's sensible aint touched by none of your purty, and hifalutin airs. I've seed that tried mor'n once. You know Kate was allers considered the purtiest girl in these parts, and all the young fellers in the naborhood use to try to cotch her. Well, I used to go over to old Sammy's too, just to kinder look on, you know, and cast a sheep's eye at Kate. Bit marsy sakes! I had no more thought that I could get Kate than a Jerusalem cricket could hide in the hair that wasn't on old Sammy's head—no siree. But I still couldn't help going, an' my heart would kinder flutter, and my eyes would burn all over, whenever I got to talk with Katy. And one day when Kate sorter made fun of me like, it almost killed me sure; I went home with something like a rock jostling about in my breast, and declared I'd hang myself

with the first plow line I found."

"Did you hang yourself?"

"No; daddy blazed out to me for not taking old Ball to the pasture in the morning, and scared me so that I forgot it."

"Go on," said I, seeing Ben pause with apparent regret that he had not executed his vow.

"Well, so one Monday morning—I reckon it was a year after that hanging scrape—I got up and scraped my face with daddy's old razor; and put on my new copprus britches, and a new linsy coat mammy had dyed with sassafras bark, and went over to Uncle Sammy's. Now I'd got to loving Kate like all creation, but I never cheeped to any body about my feelings. But I knowed I was on the right side of the old folks."

"Well, now, aint it queer," continued Ben, "How a feller will feel sometimes? Something seem to say as I went along, 'Ben Purtle, this is a great day for you,' and then my heart jumped and fluttered like a jay bird in a trap. And when I got there and seed Kate with her new checked homespun frock on, I really thought I would take the blind staggers, anyhow."

Ben paused again to brush the fog from his eyes and then continued:

"Well, I found the order of the day was to go muscadine hunting. Jo Sharp and his two sisters, and Jim Bowels was that. I'd knowed a long time ago that Sharp was right after Kate, and I hated him worse than a hog hates to find his way out of a tater patch; but I didn't let on. Sharp had on white britches and fine shoes, and broadcloth overcoat, but every body knowed he wasn't worth a red cent. He talked with Kate and you ought to

have seen the airs he put on. It was 'Miss Kate' and 'Miss Kate' that, and all such nonsense. After a while we come to slough whar we had to cross on a log, and I'd a notion to push the sassy good-for-nothing feller into the water."

"Why didn't you?"

"Stop, never mind," said Ben, giving me a nudge, "Providence done it all up brown. Nothing must do but Joe Sharp must lead Miss Kate across first. He jumped on the log with high glee and took Kate's hand, and they put off. Just as they got half way across, a tarnation big bull frog jumped off into the water—you know how they holler—'Snakes!' screamed the fool, and knocked Kate off up to her waist in the nasty, black, muddy water. And what d'ye think he done? Why he run backwards and foreds, a hollerin' for a pole to help Kate out of the water. Kate looked at me, and I couldn't stand it no longer. Cur chuck I lit ten feet from the bank at the first jump, and had Kate out of there in no time. And d'ye think the scamp didn't come up after we got out, and said: 'Air you hurt, Miss Kate?'"

"My dander was up. I couldn't stand it; I cotched him by the seat of his white britches and his coat collar, and gin him a toss. Maybe he didn't go clear under when he hit the water. I didn't see him get out. Me and Kate put for the house. When we started off, Kate said:

"Ben, just let me hold on to your arm, I feel kinder weak."

"Great Jiminy! I felt so quar when she took hold. I tried to say something nice, but my drotted mouth would not go off, no how. But I felt as strong as an elephant, and helped Kate along. Bimeby Kate said:

"Ben, that Joe Sharp's a good for nothing, sneaking, cowardly nobody; if he ever puts his head inside our house again, I'll souse him with dish-water, sure."

"I tried to say something again, but hang the luck, I couldn't say anything, but squeezed Kate's hand, and sighed like a cranky bellus."

When we got clean out of sight of the others,

Kate says:

"Ben I feel you are my protector, and believe daddy's right when he says you are worth all the boys in the naborhood."

"Ben Purtle, says I, this is a great day for you, and I made a tremendous effort to get my mouth off again, and out it popped, sure enough."

"Kate," said I, trembling all over, "I love you to destruction, and no mistake. I've loved you long and hard. My heart's been almost broken for years; and I want you to say right straight up and down, whether you're a-going to have me or not?"

"Kate hung down her head and didn't say nothing, but I felt kinder encouraged, she kinder sighed. Says I, Kate, ef you're gwine to have me, just say so, and ef you don't want to say so, just squeeze my hand."

"Well she squeezed my hand right off, Lorry how I did feel. I felt like a stream of warm water or sassafras tea, sweetened with molasses, was running through my bones! and I just cotched her in my arms and kissed her, and she never tried the first time to get loose."

Ben was so overcome with this narration of courtship, that a pause for breath was necessary.

"How long after that," said I, "before you were married?"

"Old Sammy was mighty proud, and so was the old 'oman, about the thing, and we married next fall after the muscadine scrape."

"Do you think your wife loves you yet?" I asked.

"Why, Lordy, yes. She thinks I'm the perfect and best father in the world. I tell you sir, it's not me talking; highfalutin airs, and quality clothes, and cologne, and such things aint gwine go down with sensible gals, sure."

A TOURIST'S VIEW OF FAIRFIELD DISTRICT IN 1847

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

Source: *The Charleston Courier*, issue of Wednesday, August 25, 1847, p. 2, col. 2

Contributor's Note: This same article was reprinted in the *Fairfield News and Herald*, issue of April 19, 1882, p. 3, col. 3.

Correspondence of the Courier

VILLAGE OF CHESTER, Aug. 18, 1847.

I resume my pen, in order to complete my notice of the District of Fairfield. It is one of the short staple Cotton Districts of the State, abounding also in the production of Indian corn and other Cereal treasures.

It forms a portion of what is known as the Granite region of the State, having for the most part, a soil of deep red or yellow clay, covered with a rich loam and gravel, and presenting a diversified aspect of hills and plain, slope and undulation, ragged surface and imposing mountain—being what is called a *rolling* country. The clay lands stand excessive rains much better than the sandy soil, of which Fairfield has but a moderate share. By careful inquiry, I gather, as the prevailing opinion, that, if she is favored by a late fall, Fairfield will yet make an average crop of cotton—but a large and experienced planter expresses great doubt of such a result, even under the the most favorable circumstances. The granaries of the District will be filled to overflowing, and the sellers of corn will be able to fill the Scripture, and give “full measure, pressed down, and running over.”

Fairfield is bounded on the North by an imaginary straight line, separating it from Chester District, on the South by Richland District, on the West and South West by the Broad River, dividing it from Union, Newberry and Lexington, and on the North East by the Wateree and Catawba River (for they are one), separating it from Lancaster and Kershaw. In length it averages 32 and in width 23 miles, and contains 471,040 acres. By the census of 1840, its population was 20,165, of which 7,660 were free and 12,505 slaves; and it is represented in the State Legislature by one senator and four Representatives. The water courses are numerous and afford much power for mill seats, for sawing lumber, grinding grain, and ginning cotton. There is also a steam saw and grist mill in the central part of the District. Population is on the increase, and agriculture improving. Especially since the advent of a few low country planters, the suicidal destruction of forests by the pioneer axe is fast yielding to a proper system of manuring, and clean fields and other improvements in husbandry are becoming common. A low country planter informed me that, when he first settled in the District, his neighbors were hateful to him for waggoning away their cotton seed, and that leaf manure was a thing unknown. *Mais, tout cela est change maintenant*—but a change has come over the spirit of their waking dreams, and cotton seed is husbanded, oak and other forest leaves rise in monumental piles, and stable manure is worth \$2 the wagon load, exclusive of carriage.

Fairfield District was first settled in 1745 by emigrants from Pennsylvania and Virginia, with a subsequent accession of Irish, as was the case with almost the entire Fork between the Wateree and the Broad. Simms says that it probably derives its name “from the grateful appearance which it made to the eyes of wanderers, weary with long looking for a resting place.” This is poetic, if not exactly true—but we cannot look on Fairfield as another Florida, and its first settler, as a Ponce de Leon, and we incline to the opinion of some other authority (Mills, I believe), that it owes its name more probably to the mere fancy of Judge Pendleton, in his County Court act, March 12, 1785, which constituted Fairfield one of the counties of Camden District. The District of Camden then included the counties of Clarendon, Richland, Fairfield, Claremont, Lancaster, York and Chester. The County Court system and

the District of Camden, along with it, were abolished by the Judiciary act of Dec. 21, 1798, and Fairfield and Chester, among others, were elevated from counties into Districts. Colonel John Lyles, and Ephraim, his brother, natives of Virginia, but who came from Bute county of North Carolina, were the first known settlers. They located themselves on Beaver Creek, a branch of Broad River, on the North Western corner of the District. Ephraim Lyles and a negro boy were killed by the Cherokees, but his wife with 7 or 8 children escaped their tomahawks. Robert Kirkland, nearly about the same time, established himself on Wateree Creek, near the present plantation of Colonel Peay.

The chief rivers of this District are the Broad, the Indian name of which is somewhat of a jawbreaker, Eswawpuddenah, which is navigable, the whole extent of the District; and the Wateree, which takes the name of the Catawba immediately above the point where it receives the waters of Wateree Creek, the tributary conferring its own name on the lower section of the main stream. This junction of Creek with River, and the change of name, takes place $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles above the division line of Kershaw and Lancaster Districts. The lands on Wateree Creek are noted for their fertility.

The villages, besides that of Winnsborough, so amply described in my last letter, are Rocky Mount, or Grimkeville, commanding a fine view of the Catawba River; Monticello, between Little River and Wilkenson Creek, tributaries of the Broad River, with an Academy, (now or late), slightly endowed by Mr. Jefferson; Long Town, a few mile from the Wateree River, on a high ridge, 20 miles East of Winnsborough, a place of summer resort, and Broad River Academy, 8 miles below Monticello.

Among the natural curiosities of the District are the Elephant Rock, so called, I believe, from its resemblance to the ivory-tusked animal; and the Anvil Rock, a few yards from the left side of the public road, about 4 miles below Winnsborough. The anvil rock rises, in immense bulk, from a slender shaft, in the midst of a field, to the height of some 9 or 10 feet, and presents a very strong resemblance to a huge anvil, worthy of Vulcan and his giant blacksmiths. It is a tradition, from time immemorial, connected with this Rock, that it turns around whenever it *hears* the cock crow. Children and unwary waggoners are often caught, in huge wonder, by the narration of the *fact*.

There is another rock in the District, some miles West of Winnsborough, near the side of the public to Kincaid's Bridge, over Little River to Monticello, which has cut a caper quite as extraordinary, but a little more *veritable*, than that attributed to the Anvil Rock, and given rise to a learned and philosophical controversy, which, combined with the marvellous phenomenon itself, is destined to confer on the locomotive mass a celebrity as great as that of the Tarpeian precipice. The huge concretion of granite, of oval shape, 45 feet in circumference, resting on the brow of a hill, in a bed of loam clay, at an angle of 22 degrees, suddenly leaped or glided from its original place, to a distance of some 76 feet, in a direction from West to East, down the declivity, and now rests imbedded in the same loam, at an angle of 15 or 16 degrees, having torn up and scattered the earth, in the path of its strange locomotion. A clergyman of the neighborhood maintains the phenomenon to have been caused by electricity, a rain and thunder storm having occurred during that memorable night; and others, more superstitious, throw science to the dogs, and resolve it into a fiat and downright miracle. Mr. J. W. Hudson, the scientific and philosophical principal of Mount Zion, has, however, in a series of sensible articles, in the *Columbia South Carolinian*, both left off the lightning, and dissolved the miracle, by demonstrating that the law of gravitation clears up the mystery. The rock, resting on an inclined plane, and disturbed in its position, by the washing away of its loamy bed, from excessive rains, or the breaking or decaying of some supporter, or by some internal impulse, the roll of thunder, peradventure, or by one or more, or all of these causes combined, glided, like a ship from the stocks, and stopped exactly where the lessened inclination and the diminished momentum indicated the propriety of stopping, in obedience to that

great and simple law, which at once regulates the fall of an acorn, and keeps planets in their orbits. The objection to the electrical hypothesis is the conclusive one that unconfined electricity never acts as a motive power, except by shattering that object on which it vents its fires.

The Sulphur Springs is mentioned by Mills, on Hemp Patch Fork, but I could learn nothing of it.

About 5 or 6 miles from Winnsborough there is a Theological Seminary called "the Furman Institute" in honor of that pious and able divine, of the Baptist Denomination, the Rev. Richard Furman, D.D., of Charleston, deceased. It is beautifully and healthfully situated, in the midst of a spacious campus, with many adjacent groves, inviting to academic or religious musings. It was originally established in Sumter District in 1835, and removed to its present site, as a Manual Labor School, as well as a Theological Institute—since 1840, however, it has assumed the latter character exclusively. The College is not very seemly in its appearance, the lower part serving as a chapel and the upper part being used for a Library and Reading Room. In the chapel is a board with the Greek inscription—PROS TAUTA TJS JKANOS—"who is sufficient for these things?" The students are accommodated in cabins; and are, at present, 18 in number—they pay \$9 a month for board and washing, and the Academic year consisting of but 10 months, the whole annual expense is \$90, the instruction being gratuitous. The vacation was just over when I visited the Institute, on the 16th inst., and the students had just begun to return. I had the pleasure of shaking hands with Messrs. J. J. Alexander, Junr., J.M. Springer, of Charleston, students of the Institute, and tendering them my good wishes.

The Institute is liberally endowed by private benefactions. The grounds about the college are spacious, and there is a farm annexed to them, which was formerly cultivated by the manual labor pupils, but is now rented out. A plantation, not far distant, for which he paid \$3000, in a period of depression, has been recently presented to the Institute, by Mr. Entzinger, a pious and liberal Baptist of Orangeburg District. It has, too, in stocks and bonds, yielding fully 7 per cent. per annum, an investment of \$34500. The Presidents' House and Farm, in the neighborhood, are handsomely situated and a valuable property. The other Professors have residences within or adjacent to the campus.

The Rev James C. Furman, son of the venerable divine already mentioned, is the President and the Rev. James Mims and the Rev. P.C. Edwards, are the professors of the Institute. Mr. J.R. Shirley, a student of the Seminary, keeps, and has kept for some time, a school of considerable reputation, for boys and girls in one of the cabins within the campus, to aid him in making a livelihood while qualifying himself for the sacred office.

In 1837, a very distressing act of incendiarism was committed, which resulted in the destruction of the original college building, and of the library of Mr. Wm. E. Bailey, of Charleston, then Principal of the Manual Labor School, and the loss also of young but valuable life. A pupil of the School, becoming discontented and pining for his release, mischievously set fire to the college, while the Professors and students were absent, perhaps on farm work, and a very sick pupil in the building was burned to death. A prosecution was instituted against the incendiary boy, but was hushed up, for some reason not explained to me. A marble slab in the campus thus records the sad event, and pays the tribute due to youthful worth.

Sacred to the Memory
of

Francis B. Goddard
Of Georgetown, S. C.

Third son of Thomas F. & E.C. Goddard,

Who perished in his 18th year;

May 1st 1837

A youth of uncommon intelligence, beloved
by all who knew him, and bidding fair
to be all that could cheer the heart
of a widowed mother.

BUT ALAS! my son!

[Editor's Note: See this *Quarterly*, Vol. XV, No. 4, November 2001, p. 173, for brief account of this fire soon after it happened, as reported in *The Camden Commercial Courier*.]

The distinguished dead of Fairfield District demand a passing tribute. Thomas Woodward is honored in tradition and history for having, in a period of lawless violence and spoliation and in the entire absence of Courts of Justice, in that region, established a system of forest-justice, known as *regulation*, and he is claimed to have been the *first regulator*. He incurred for it the hostility of the regular authorities, in Charleston, where alone the Courts were known, and ultimately prevailed against the Colonial government, and succeeded in the establishment of regular Courts and administration of justice, according to law, in his section of the State. He was killed, I believe, by a tory in the early part of the revolution. James Kincaid was a native of Ireland, who commanded a troop of cavalry and distinguished himself at the Battle of Eutaw. He was the first purchaser of cotton in the upper country and did more than any other man to encourage its production. He fell victim to a malignant fever in Charleston in 1800. Gen. John Pearson, originally of Richland District, was a revolutionary Major of Militia; became a Colonel and then Brigadier General of Militia, after the revolutionary war, and died in 1817. Jacob Gibson, a Baptist Minister and teacher of youth, was a profound scholar, who emigrated from North-Carolina in 1762, and is said to have sewed broad-cast the seeds of religion, literature and refinement, in a semi-barbarous settlement. He died in 1796. John Winn, Aromanos Lyles, Wm. Strother, Jno. Strother and others were among the the soldiers and worthies, "who fought and bled in freedom's cause."

Fairfield and Winnsborough have been remarkable for the longevity of their inhabitants. Mills, in his Statistics, gives a long catalogue of aged persons who lived to be 100 years old and upward, one reaching 126 years. Jennings Allen, who was present at Braddock's Defeat, and was mentioned by Mills in 1826, as then an aged veteran, lived until 1837 or 1838, when he died aged 111 years. There are a number of aged persons now in the village of Winnsborough; and among them, Mr. Samuel Johnson, Mr. O'Hanlen, and Dr. Wm. Bratton, already mentioned.

In my account of Fairfield District, I have drawn much statistical and local information from Mills's Statistics and Simm's School Geography, and I shall continue to use them without scruple, in any notices I may make of other Districts and Villages, during my tour.

DEATH OF REV. FLETCHER SMITH IN OCONEE COUNTY

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of February 18, 1885 p. 3, col. 1

Rev. Fletcher Smith, a son of Rev. Barnett Smith, once well known in this county [Spartanburg], died in Walhalla last week. He once belonged to the South Carolina Conference, but several years ago withdrew from this church and united with another religious body. He was a Royal Arch Mason and a man of great integrity of character.

* * *

HALLUM ANCESTORS OF RICHARD THOMAS HALLUM, Sr., OF PICKENS COUNTY

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

Contributor's Note: From his tombstone I find that Richard Thomas Hallum, Sr. was born March 8, 1872 and died December 10, 1959 at age 87. The remainder of this brief sketch is taken from his obituary that appeared in the *Anderson Independent*, issue of Dec. 12, 1959, p. 10, col. 2. Richard Thomas Hallum was born in the village of Liberty, Pickens County, SC, a son of John Mitchell Hallum and Melissa Madden Hallum. He was a graduate of the first four year class at Clemson College. (He was about twenty-four years old when he wrote the three-part article on old Pendleton District for the *Peoples Progress*, the newspaper published in the town of Pickens.) He was for many years a prominent figure in the educational life of Pickens County, having taught in the public schools for 50 years and served as county superintendent of education for 22 years. He is buried in the family plot in the town of Norris in Pickens County, and was survived by four daughters and two sons. (He married Lula Garrett.)

Source: A copy of Richard Thomas Hallum, Senior's application to the South Carolina Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, on file in the Faith Clayton Family Research Center, Southern Wesleyan College, Central, SC.

To the Board of Managers of the South Carolina Society of the Sons of the American Revolution

I, Richard Thomas Hallum, Sr being of the age of 53 years hereby apply for membership in the Society by right of lineal descent in the following line from John Hallum who was born in South Carolina the 23rd day of August 1750 and died in S.C. on _____ 1832, and who assisted in establishing American Independence. I was born in Liberty, County of Pickens, State of South Carolina on the 8th of March 1872.

I am son of John M. Hallum born 1844, died 1923 and his wife Melissa Madden born 1837, died 1919; married 1866.

Grandson of Clark Hallum born 1798, died 1882 and his wife Delany Jackson born 1800, died 1867; married 1820.

Great-grandson of Richard Hallum born 1778, died 1849 and his wife Betty Pate born 1780, died 1852; married 1798.

Great-great-grandson of John Hallum born 1750, died 1832 and his wife Anne Owen born 1757, died in 1821; married 1773.

Great-great-great-grandson of William Hallum and his wife Sallie Reed.

Copied from the Bible of Richard Thomas Hallum.

TWO PICKENS DISTRICT MARRIAGES IN 1858

Source: *The Keowee Courier*, issue of November 20, 1858, p. 2, col. 7

On the 24th ult. by T.H. Boggs, Esq., Mr. SAMUEL PERRY to Miss MARTHA FERGUSON, all of Pickens.

On the 28th ult. by the same, Mr. JOHN T. HINTON to Miss N. E. FENNEL, all of Pickens.

POLLING PLACES AND MANAGERS IN ABBEVILLE AND NEWBERRY DISTRICTS FOR THE MIDTERM ELECTION OF 1826

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.

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

ABBEVILLE DISTRICT—Eighteen places of election:

- | | |
|---|---|
| [1] at the court house, managers:
John Allin, Jas. Alston, John Taggart | [2] at Capt. Porter's Muster Ground, managers:
Lindsey Harper, John White, jun., James Baskin |
| [3] at Church Hill, managers:
John Cameron, Josiah Patterson,
Dr. Wm. M'Cow [McCaw] | [4] at Calhoun's, managers:
Alexander Houston, Patrick Calhoun, Joseph Calhoun |
| [5] at the Muster ground near Wideman's,
managers: John Hearse, jun., Wm. Patton
Samuel Cowen | [6] at Whitehall, managers:
Jacob Slapp, Leroy Watson, Bartholomew Jordan |
| [7] at Cambridge, managers:
Westley Brooks, Nathan Lipscomb,
Nathaniel Marion | [8] at Col. R. Griffin's, managers:
Dudley Richardson, Addison M'Gee, Richard Griffin |
| [9] at the house of Robert Key, managers:
Archibald Arnold, John Cochran,
Jesse S. Adams | [10] at Edmund Ware's store, managers:
Robt. T. Delph, Valentine Nash, Albert N. Ware |
| [11] at Drake's, managers:
Wm. Barmore, Andrew Agnew,
John Donald | [12] at William Anderson's store, managers:
William Cunningham, Francis Clingscale,
Wm. Braycal |
| [13] at Cobb's old store, near Martin's mills,
managers: Samuel Houston, Henry Power,
Patrick Johnson | [14] at John Callihan's mills, managers:
Lemuel Tribble, Capt. Robertson, John Wright |
| [15] at Benjamin Adam's, managers:
George Lomax, Captain Kellar, Capt.
James Weems | [16] at James Frazier's, near Cedar Spring, managers:
John Wardlaw, jun., Henry Fulton, Robt. Hill |
| [17] at Williamson Norwood's store, | [18] at Moseley's store, managers: |

managers: Williamson Norwood,
Jas. W. Prater, Geo. Green

The managers to meet the third day, count over the votes, and declare the election. Six representatives to be elected.

NEWBERRY DISTRICT—Ten places of election:

- | | |
|--|--|
| [1] at Dr. Peter Moon's, managers:
Thos Adkinson, Tandy Walker, Peter Moon. | [2] at Page's store, managers:
Jesse Gary, James Chelmers, Harmon Shell |
| [3] at George M'Cress's store, managers:
Thos H. Shell, Cyrus M'Crackin,
Joseph Marshall | [4] at Stoney Battery, managers:
James Kilgore, Benjamin Lindsey, Nathaniel Hunter,
jun. |
| [5] at Newberry court house, managers:
Marmaduke Coats, Robert R. Nance,
James Graham | [6] at Belton's store, managers:
James W. Tinsley, William Benton, Stephen Hardon |
| [7] at R. T. Cate's old store, managers:
David Conley, Joseph Shelton, Wm. Darby. | [8] at Maybin's store, managers:
Jesse Maybin, John Caldwell, Dr. L. J. Hancock |
| [9] at Solomon Suber's store, managers:
John Caldwell, John Suber, Jacob Dickert. | [10] at Silas Wood's store, managers:
Wm. Suber, Emanuel Glymph, Silas Wood |

Two days at the court house, and Monday at each of the other places of election; the managers to meet the third day, count over the votes, and declare the election. Four representatives to be elected.

AN EXCURSION TO DIAL'S TOWNSHIP, LAURENS COUNTY

Source: *The Carolina Spartan*, issue of July 15, 1891, p. 2, col. 1

Last Sunday it was our privilege to meet a large number of the citizens of Dial's Township, Laurens County. It is due to the energy and skill of the farmers of that section of the state that they have the best average crops we have seen this year. For six miles along the road from Dial's toward Laurens there was not a single poor crop. Their fields were clean and everything indicated intelligent farming. When Spartanburg begins to spread out and absorb surrounding territory, Dial's township will be the first that we propose to take in.

About 700 to 800 people assembled at Dial's church to witness the celebration of children's day. They have a large, well-managed Sunday school, of which Mr. Collier Curry is the superintendent. The exercises consisted of addresses, recitations, and singing. One encouraging feature was that the young men took an active part in the celebration and several of them made good addresses. Several of the young ladies made recitations or read essays. Miss Emma Dial read an excellent essay showing the great importance of seizing the opportunity to do good before it is too late. Miss Nettie Collier gave a humorous recitation, "The New Organ" which she rendered in fine style. Miss Jennie Hellams, a bright little girl, recited "Rock of Ages", not the song but a poem, very sweetly. But all the children

and young people did remarkably well and reflected credit on themselves, their superintendent, and their teachers. We do not know a country church which offers to pastor, Sunday school teachers and teachers of day school a greater opportunity for good, earnest work than Dial's church. They have a fine, progressive, thrifty population and they deserve the best and wisest leadership. [Unsigned]

SUMMARY OF REVOLUTIONARY WAR PAPERS OF JOSEPH JOLLY OF UNION AND, LATER, ANDERSON DISTRICTS

Source: Revolutionary War Pensions and Bounty Land Warrent Application Files, 1800-1900; R5687, Microfilm Roll 1435

Editor's Note: The following letter from the commissioner of the National Archives to an inquiring patron neatly summarizes the genealogical content of the records therein pertaining to Joseph Jolly. See this *Quarterly*, Vol. XV, November 2001, p. 178, for the obituary of Elizabeth Jolly.

December 1, 1925

Mrs. E. E. Willis, Riverside Hotel, Shawneetown, Ill.

Madam:

I have to advise you that from the Revolutionary War records of this Bureau it appears that JOSEPH JOLLY, while residing near the Board River in what was later Union District, South Carolina, enlisted and served over twelve months, exact time not stated, as private and sergeant with the South Carolina Troops under Captains James Steen, Jeffrys, and Montgomery, and Colonel Brandon.

He married in [the area that was to become] Union District, South Carolina, about the year 1772, Elizabeth Smith. He died in Anderson District, South Carolina, November 25, 1833. His widow, Elizabeth, died in Anderson District, South Carolina, June 20, 1845.

Their children were: Amy, Rhoda, and Henry.

On February 23, 1855, the above mentioned Henry Jolly, while a resident of Anderson District, South Carolina, aged seventy years, applied for a pension on account of the Revolutionary War service of his father Joseph Jolly, but his claim was not allowed as he failed to furnish proof of service as required by the pension laws.

The above noted is the only Joseph Jolly on the Revolutionary War records of this Bureau.

Respectfully, WINFIELD SCOTT, Commissioner

TWO HUNT SISTERS MARRY IN GREENVILLE DISTRICT (1851)

Source: *The Greenville Southern Patriot*, issue of Thursday, December 4, 1851, p. 3, col. 2.

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening, 18th ult. [Nov. 18, 1851], by Rev. S. Gibson, Mr. JOHN GROCE and Miss LUCRETIA HUNT, all of Greenville District.

On the same evening, and by the same, Capt. JOHN SOUTHERLAND, of Pickens, and Miss MARY A. HUNT, of Greenville District.

[Editor's Note: A check of the 1850 Greenville census shows that Lucretia and Mary were in the household of Martin Hunt, Senior. Court records confirm that they are his daughters.]

FROM THE VAUGHAN PAPERS

Names of Some of the Confederate Veterans Attending a Reunion of Union County
Confederate Veterans Held at Barnett's Springs, Thursday, 13 Sept. 1895.

Issue of 21 Sept. 1895 (Name of paper not given.)

Col. I. G. McKissick, Capt. A. H. Foster, Capt. C. S. Greer, Capt. T. L. Hames, Capt. J. B. Lyles, E. A. Pruitt, J. M. Greer, W. T. Cudd, R. B. Bailey, E. Horn, W. M. Vanderford, S. E. Eubanks, Gordon Williams, S. G. Howell, W. P. Gordon, D. Inman, W. H. H. Leville, David Gist, A. C. Humphries, Isaac Gregory, J. E. Lindsay, W. T. Davis, E. B. Bailey, A. C. Lindsay, S. J. Mosely, J. B. Tracy, P. J. Davis, A. C. White, J. G. Beaty, R. S. Long, C. L. Allen, Thos. Bates, J. T. Davis, J. J. Eison, Jno. Garner, Andrew Gregory, J. C. Sartor, C. F. Smith, E. T. Fowler, J. F. Long, N. B. Eison, D. A. T. Farr, H. C. Lawson, N. M. Sumner, Jno. F. Smith, R. C. Thomson, T. J. Hames, David Roberson, G. W. Chandler, G. W. Fowler, C. R. Long, J. D. McNeace, G. W. Harris, J. W. McGowan, A. E. Fant, B. A. Gregory, R. S. Harvey, T. J. H. Smith, W. N. Koon, N. S. Varner, W. M. Ballentine, Jeff Britton, Shelton Wilard (sic), R. T. Kirby, T. E. Charles, J. W. Scott, J. F. Stewart, Chas. Bolt, T. G. Hart, Thos. Barnett, G. T. Hyatt, W. H. S. Harris, R. O'Shields, L. McDaniel, John Puckett, C. P. Fincher, W. T. Graham, R. U. Evins, H. R. White, W. A. Vinson.

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