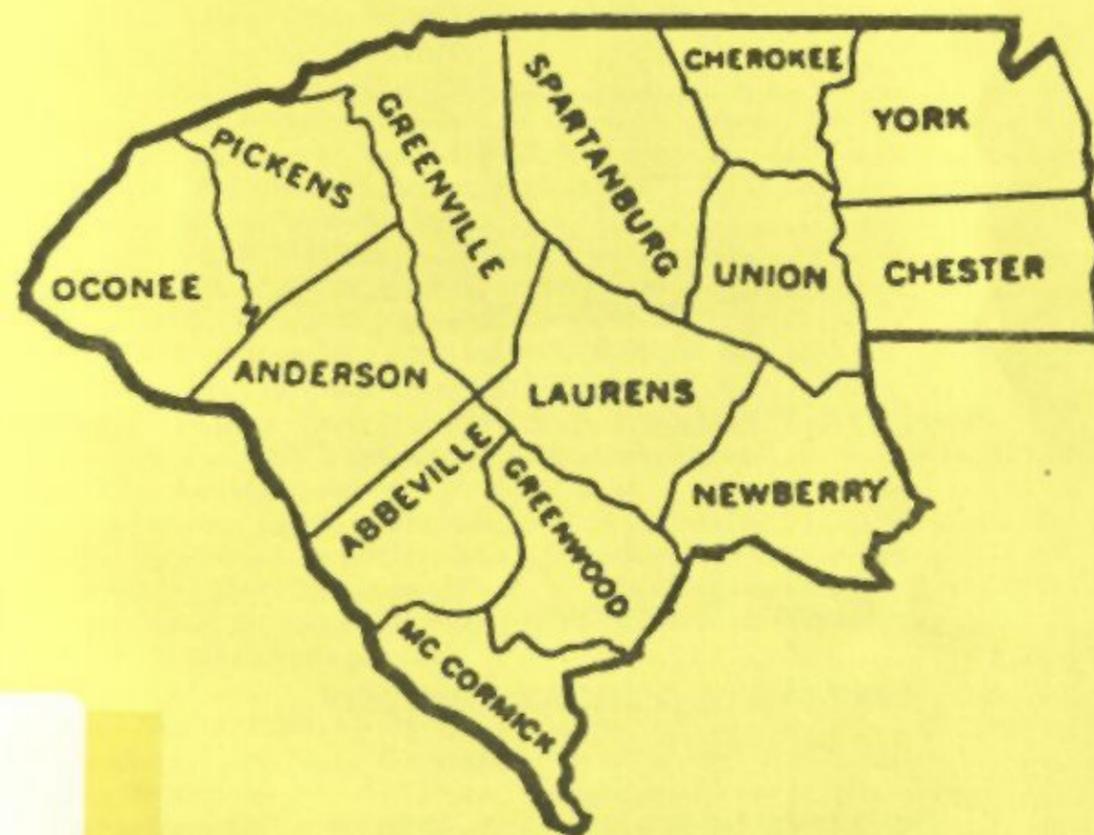


UPPER SOUTH CAROLINA GENEALOGY & HISTORY



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

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UPPER SOUTH CAROLINA GENEALOGY & HISTORY

Volume XXIII

2009

Number 1

Table of Contents	i
Piedmont Historical Society News and Notices	ii
Membership Application Form—2009	iii
Send Us Your Queries And Contributions—Addresses	iv
Family Record of George Harvey Shands	1
Obituary of Mrs. Rebecca Sloan Shands	2
Recollections of a Child in Civil War Times	3
Roster of An Anderson District Company in Second Florida/Seminole War (1835-1842) ..	15
A Tourist's View in 1847 of Laurens District	16
Abbeville District Medical Society in 1857	17
Obituary of Nancy Rogers Berry, Native of Union County	17
Shands – Smith Marriage in 1873	17
Chester District Equity Court Direct And Cross indices of Equity Bills 1820-1874	18
The Curious Case of James Riding's Corpse in WW I	20
Obituary of George Harvey Shands	21
Family Record of Rev. Archibald H. Lester	22
First Two Marriage Notices For Rev. Archibald H. Lester	23
Date of Third Marriage of Rev. Archibald H. Lester	24
Biographical Notes On Rev. Archibald H. Lester	24
Obituary of Rev. Archibald H. Lester	24
First Obituary of Mrs. Harriet R. Walker Fleming Lester	25
Obituary Notice of Mrs. Margaret C. Miller Lester	26
Obituary of Mrs. Susannah Jane McCollough Lester	26
Obituary of Dr. William M. Lester, M. D.	26
Obituary of Elizabeth "Aunt Betsy" Wright	27
Facsimile of Pension Application of James Rice, Native of York County, SC,	
African-American CSA War Veteran	28
James Rice, African-American CSA War Veteran	29
Greenville District Equity Court Index, Vol. B, 1822-1850	30
Page Family Reunion in 1902 at Antioch Church in Spartanburg County	32
Family Record of William Page (1790-1869) of Spartanburg District	32
Shands – Sloan Marriage in 1883	34
Fleming – Walker Marriage in 1852	34
Obituary of Mrs. W. M. Lester	34
Obituary Notice of Mrs. Nancy Crymes Lester	34
Family Groups And Family Connections From County Court Records	35
Upstate Death Notices in 1823 From the Charleston Courier	38
Death Notice in 1822 of Faford Hooker Seay in Amelia County, Virginia	40
Bible Record of William Davis, Rev. War Veteran of York District, and Service Record ..	41
First Christian Marriage in Sandwich Island (Hawaii)	42
Index	42

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Piedmont Historical Society News and Notices

We at Piedmont Historical Society welcome our members, both our new members and our renewing members, to read, profit from, and contribute to this quarterly during the coming year. Send contributions to the editor, whose addresses appear on the inside cover.

Visit our website at <http://www.piedmont-historical-society/org> for records, publications, et al.

For convenience of quick reference, we list here the schedule of PHS speakers through June 2009:

Thursday, January 29, 2009

Speaker: Dr. George Fields

Topic: Revolutionary War Skirmishes And Battles In Spartanburg County And Adjacent Area
Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

Thursday, February 12, 2009

Speaker: Libby Rhodes

Topic: Report On The Rosemont Restoration Project In Laurens County
Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

(Rosemont was the Cunningham family estate, of which family was Pamela Cunningham. The latter, though an invalid, instigated in the 1850s a national movement to restore and preserve Mt. Vernon, George Washington's home in Virginia.)

Thursday, March 12, 2009

Speaker: Mrs. Sheila Ingle

Topic: A Day With Courageous Kate Barry

Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

(Kate Barry was a Revolutionary War heroine of Walnut Grove in Spartanburg County, SC.)

Thursday, April 9, 2009

Speaker: Dr. Anita Price Davis

Topic: Harriett Quimby, First Licenced Woman Aviator In The United States

Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

Thursday, May 14, 2009

Speaker: Mr. Raymond Smith, PHS President

Topic: Surviving The Coming Crisis

Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

Thursday, June 11, 2009

Speaker: A Member of the staff at Musgrove Mill State Park

Topic: The Battle at Musgrove Mill

Time and Place: 7:00 pm in Hoechst-Celanese Classroom, Spartanburg Headquarters Library, Spartanburg, SC

(Musgrove's mill, located on the Enoree River just inside Laurens County and across the river from Union County, was the site of a 1780 Patriot victory in the Revolutionary War.)

Check our website for additions to the list above and for any changes that may occur.

Piedmont Historical Society

PO Box 487
Lyman, SC 29365
Attention: Leigh Smith

MEMBERSHIP FORM—2009

Name _____

Address _____

Phone No. _____ Email _____

\$20.00 paid by _____ check _____ cash

The Piedmont Historical Society would like to include in future quarterlies a list of surnames being researched by members. This list should include information about the researching member so contacts can be made. If you would like for your name and list of surnames/persons you are researching to be included in our publication, please complete the following form. We must have your signature of consent for publication of your name and information before we can include your list. As you complete the form below, please include only the information you wish us to publish.

Name: _____

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Telephone: _____ Email: _____

NAMES RESEARCHED (please print—limit to 10 names)

Signature for consent to publish: _____

Print name: _____

Send me your queries and contributions.

◆
●
Dr. James L. Reid, Editor
730 Walnut Hill Road
Campobello, SC 29322

●
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◆

iv

FAMILY RECORD OF GEORGE HARVEY SHANDS

Contributed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Road, Campobello, SC 29322 and
Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Road, Spartanburg, SC 29306-6308, BettyJDill@aol.com
Sources: *Shands Family History Part I* compiled by Wayland Arthur Shands and Bernardo Hoff Knight;
additional information from death certificates, obituaries, and tombstone inscriptions
[Editor's note: Spartanburg District is abbreviated by Sptg Dist.]

George Harvey Shands

Born: 12 April 1845, Laurens District, SC
Died: 24 May 1915, Campobello, Spartanburg County, SC [See p. 21 below for obit.]
Burial: Campobello Methodist Church Cemetery, Spartanburg County, SC
Private, Company E, 6th Regiment, SCV Cavalry, CSA
His father: Harvey T. Shands, b. August 1800, on Cane Creek in southern part of Sptg District,
SC-d. 11 September, 1862, Sptg District, SC
His mother: Elizabeth Rogers Shands, b. 12 Dec 1808, Sptg District, SC-d. 21 Sept 1876, Sptg Dist.

Married 1: 30 October 1873, Spartanburg County, South Carolina [See p. 17 below.]

Frances Ada "Fannie" Smith

Born: 29 October 1855, Sptg District, SC-Died: 6 September 1874, Sptg County, SC
Burial: Putman Baptist Church Cemetery, Union County, SC
Her father: Leonard Smith, Sr., b. 11 August 1821, SC-d. 5 August 1897, SC
Her mother: Hester Ann Pruitt, b. 20 June 1829, SC-d. 14 August 1880, SC
(Both her parents are buried at Putman Baptist Church Cemetery, Union County, SC.)

Their child:

- [1] Frances Ada "Fannie" Shands Born: 26 Aug 1874, on Dutchman Creek, Sptg Co., SC
Died: 27 Nov 1957, Greenville, Greenville County, SC
Married: William Henry Spake, b. 14 Dec 1874, Sptg Co., SC-d. 14 Oct 1960, Greenville,
Greenville Co., SC, son of John Henry and Ellen Crocker Spake. Both Frances and
William are buried in Graceland Cemetery, Greenville, Greenville County, SC. (issue)

Married 2: 10 May 1883, Spartanburg County, South Carolina [See p. 34 below.]

Rebecca Boyd Sloan

Born: 7 July 1858, on Richland Creek, Spartanburg District, South Carolina
Died: 9 February 1933, Campobello, Spartanburg County, South Carolina
[See her obituary on p. 2 below; see also p. 3.]

[The Sloan family record is planned for a future issue of this Quarterly.]

Burial: Campobello Methodist Church Cemetery, Spartanburg County, SC

Her parents: Capt. James Fowler Sloan and Dorcus A. Lee Sloan

Children of George Harvey and Rebecca Boyd Sloan Shands:

[All were born in Spartanburg County, South Carolina.]

- [1] Pearl Marion Shands Born: 4 August 1884
Died: 16 February 1975, Campobello, Sptg Co., SC
Burial: Greenlawn Memorial Gardens, Spartanburg, SC-Remained single.
- [2] Sarah "Sally" Geraldine Shands Born: 4 February 1887
Died: 18 July 1979, Campobello, Sptg Co., SC
Burial: Greenlawn Memorial Gardens, Spartanburg, SC-Remained single.

- [3] James Talmadge "Doc" Shands Born: 29 May 1889
Died: 21 December 1969, Campobello, Sptg Co., SC
Burial: Greenlawn Memorial Gardens, Spartanburg, SC—Remained single.
- [4] Clarence Sloan Shands Born: 21 December 1891
Died: 24 April 1894, Spartanburg County, SC
Burial: [Not recorded.]
- [5] Richard Boyd Shands Born: 3 May 1897
Died: 22 September 1941, Fairforest, Sptg Co., SC
Married: 3 June 1817, Asheville, North Carolina
Wife: Mamie Elizabeth Spain, d. 27 July, 1897, Asheville, Buncombe Co., NC—
d. 30 June 1994, Inman, Spartanburg County, South Carolina
Burial: Both are buried at Greenlawn Memorial Gardens, Spartanburg, SC
Her parents: Pinckney Poinsetta & Tommie Teresa Farmer Spain; both born in NC.
- [6] Everett Haddon Shands Born: 20 February 1901
Died: 20 April 1983, Campobello, Spartanburg, SC
Married: 11 June 1924, Pickens County, South Carolina
Wife: Ann Adelia Long, b. 13 December 1901, Anderson County, South Carolina—
d. 29 Dec 1986, Gainesville, Alachua County, Florida.
Burial: Both are buried at Greenlawn Memorial Gardens, Spartanburg, SC
Her parents: John Thomas & Donna McCarley Long; both born in SC.

OBITUARY OF MRS. REBECCA SLOAN SHANDS

Source: Spartanburg Herald, Fri., Feb. 10, 1933, p.12, col. 6

SHORT ILLNESS FATAL TO WOMAN AT CAMPOBELLO

Mrs. Rebecca Sloan Shands died at her late residence in Campobello yesterday.

Mrs. Shands was born July 7, 1858 near Pacolet, the daughter of the late J. F. Sloan and Dorcas Lee Sloan. She was the widow of the late George H. Shands, who died in 1915.

She is survived by the following children: Miss Sarah Shands, Campobello; J. T. Shands, Swannanoa; R. Boyd Shands, Fairforest; and Everett H. Shands of Detroit, Mich. She is also survived by two grandchildren, James and Katherine Shands of Fairforest and a step-daughter, Mrs. Ada Shands Spake of Greenville.

The deceased spent the larger part of her life in Campobello where she made many friends. She was a member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Funeral services for Mrs. Shands will be conducted Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the Campobello Methodist Church by the Rev. J. F. Matheson of Union, assisted by the Rev. W. Y. Henderson. Interment will follow in the family plot in the church cemetery.

The following will serve as pallbearers: C. T. Rainey, C. T. Reid, L. P. Cooley, W. E. Hendrix, J. Tyson Turner, Otis Garrison.

FUNERAL INVITATION

The relatives and friends of Mrs. Rebecca Sloan Shands, Miss Pearl and Sarah Shands, J. T. R. Boyd, Everett H. Shands, James and Katherine Shands, Mrs. Ada Shands Spake are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services of Mrs. Rebecca Sloan Shands Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the Campobello Methodist Church. The interment will follow in the adjoining church yard.

ANDERSON-DREYER, Mortician

* * *

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHILD IN CIVIL WAR TIMES

Contributed by Mrs. Katharine Shands Gosnell, 1522 John Dodd Road, Spartanburg, SC 29303

<Katscleve@bellsouth.net>

[Editor's Note: The author of the recollections below was Rebecca Boyd Sloan Shands, the maternal grandmother of the contributor.]

I have been requested by the U.D.C. to write my recollections and experiences of war times. Many incidents related may be more amusing than instructive as this is strictly reminiscences of a child and a small one at that.

We lived in a prosperous farming section where the people owned good-sized farms, from fifty to three or four hundred acres, and cultivated them themselves. A few of the older men owned slaves, two or three or a family, enough to help cultivate the farm; and in some instances the married children lived on the farms, but there were few tenants in the neighborhood. These farmers, many of them grandsons of the original settlers, had plenty round them and were making a good living - this by way of explanation. So I think my reminiscences may be regarded as fairly typical of country life, outside the battle area.

I was born July 7th, 1858, and was therefore two years and nine months old when the war began. The first thing I remember in life was seeing my father start to war. After I was grown up my parents would not believe I remembered anything about it, till I related the whole scene. Then they agreed that I did remember.

He started to catch the train from Spartanburg to Columbia, then the only railroad in Spartanburg County, and the train made only one trip to Columbia and returned each day. If you can imagine it, Spartanburg city was no bigger than Inman, and no other town larger than Gowansville was within the bounds of what is now Spartanburg and a good portion of Cherokee Counties.

I was lying in my little trundle bed when I was awakened by Mother's crying. I opened my eyes and took in the whole scene in an instant. By bright firelight I saw Father telling the family goodbye. I saw him kiss Mother and the little six-weeks-old baby in her arms, then my older sister and brother, then he came to my bed and hesitated. I knew that I would cry if he told me goodbye, so I pretended to sleep very soundly. After looking at me he said, "She is sleeping so good I won't wake her". Mother said, "No, don't wake her." When he left my bed, I cautiously opened my eyes just enough to see him pass through the door dressed in a grey uniform with brass buttons. Then I cuddled down and tried to go to sleep, but don't think I did. I still pretended to sleep next morning because I dreaded the sad and gloomy atmosphere that I felt sure pervaded the household. When I took in the farewell scene, I understood exactly what it meant. I remembered in a flash that I had been told Father was going to war, and he might not come back. But the coming back did not bother me in the least. I thought, "Well, if he doesn't come back, Mother is here and that is alright". I remember his leaving one other time when Sister and Brother went with him as far as Alston, and I wondered why I couldn't go, too.

I remember his coming home once. I remember he set his knapsack down by the door. I remember my half-brother coming one time, which I think was the only time he came. He came unexpectedly, stopped some distance from the house talking with some friends who happened to be at the Post Office when he came. I was a great pet with him, and Mother told me to run meet him. I did so, but when I got to them I saw no one that looked like Sethy. I said, "Where is he"? One of the boys pointed to him lying, or rather reclining, on the grass, but I couldn't believe them and wouldn't go to him. I thought they were trying to fool me. Mother said he picked me up and carried me to the house, but I did not remember that. I only remember him as I saw him lying in the grass. I don't know whether he went to

the army at the same time Father did or not. Probably he did, but he was not in the picture the morning Father left. I remember when a letter came telling of his death. That was another sad time. A pall seemed to spread over the place for days. As soon as Mother read the letter, she sent it to her sister. She came come with Brother and spent the night. I remember seeing her come, her baby in her arms. I remember the dress she wore and how it was made. Our family left at home consisted of Mother and four children: Sister Sarah, age 12; Brother Hadden age 6; I was 2 years, 9 months; and the baby was 6 weeks.

The question of making a living presented itself at once. Everybody made a living on the farm in those days. There were no public works and there was no one left at home to plough, so Father hired a Negro woman to plough, from a Mrs. Rhett, a refugee from Charleston who lived at the Duncan place below Spartanburg. The refugees were anxious to hire out their Negroes, as that was their only means of support. Mrs. Rhett told Father the woman had never ploughed but she could learn, so Father hired her, as she seemed the most suitable one he could find, a mere girl but the mother of a child. She was promised the privilege of going to see the child once a month. Father hired a woman, because he thought Mother could manage her, and he thought it unsafe to put a Negro man in charge of the farm and no protector for the family.

Mother lived three-quarters of a mile away from her uncle, her nearest neighbor. He was too old for war duty and he offered to look after the farm as adviser, which was a great help.

The woman did not learn to plough very readily. She tried her best but she was awkward, clumsy and unused to our up-country methods. After many trials and failures under Uncle Bill's directions, Sister asked to try what she could do. She did so well she became the main dependent to plough and the Negro was put to other work.

On one occasion Sister had ploughed all day and had just come in from work when Uncle Bill came to look it over. He told Mother that she had done the best ploughing he ever saw done by any one of her size, and few men could beat her. He mentioned her being so slender and Mother pushed up her sleeve to show her arm. She spanned her wrist with thumb and finger and pushed her fingers over the elbow joint toward her shoulder without parting her fingers.

I don't remember anything about the crops but I know they must have been pretty good, because we had plenty. Several hogs were fattened every year and there was always meat in the smokehouse. Besides the family, there were two horses and several cows and a good-sized flock of sheep to feed. Right here I will mention an incident, typical of the times, that brought another mouth to feed, making seven in the family. Some distance from the house where the hogs were fattened were several pens built as close together as could be and between them had grown up some very tall luxuriant cherry trees which had been allowed to stand for shade. While playing near those pens one day, Brother noticed the birds seemed attracted to those trees and were flying in and out so rapidly that he decided to investigate. Climbing up he discovered a little bag hidden among the leaves. He took it down and carried it to Mother. When she looked in, she was shocked and surprised to find it filled with pieces of cooked meat. There was only one solution. Mary must have put it there, so she was called to explain. When asked, she said yes, she had put it there, and she began to cry. Mother asked her why she did it. She said she did not steal it, that it was meat "you gave me to eat and I was going to take to my child". Mother asked, "Doesn't your child get enough to eat?"

She said, "I reckon he gets enough to eat but he don't get meat like I do, and I could not eat mine and think my child had none." Mother said, "Doesn't your mistress give him any meat?"

"Mistress has no meat for herself and can't get it. The little she can get, the ones that work has to have it."

There was no bitterness against her Mistress, rather a note of sympathy. The motherly feeling in both

women was the same, so Mother cried in sympathy with the Negro woman and told her if she would promise to be a good girl and help her all she could, that she might bring her child with her when she went to see it again, if her Mistress was willing. Her Mistress was more than willing to let her take this child. That tells the story of the refugee, the slave, and the soldier's family - all felt hard times.

Mother's flock of sheep proved her most valuable asset. She tended them with great care and knew their faces as well as she did her children. She had wool rolls in the house the year round, usually as many as she could work up, so she never had to card and spin much cotton.

The little cotton mill at Glendale, then Bivinsville, a little frame building about twice the size as Fagan's mill, furnished about all the yarn used in the country for miles around, except what was spun by hand. D. E. Converse was the superintendent of the mill and did a grand work helping the wives of soldiers to get yarn to clothe their families. The yarn was apportioned, so much to a family, according to the size and was sold only on certain days - once a month, I think. Widows and wives of soldiers came first. If any was left, the slackers got it; if not, they spun or went without.

Through the kindness of Mr. Converse, Mother managed to get thread for warp, and as wool was carded into rolls at the same factory, she managed to make cloth pretty fast. No use to tell how the wool was prepared for the carder. The customer could pay for the carding in money (Confederate) or pay toll like grain at the mill. Although Mr. Converse was fair in his dealings with all, when Mother sent to him for yarn, she generally got it, if he had it. She chose the finer numbers - tens and twelves. The fine made more yards, looked better, was more comfortable to wear and lasted longer.

One of the difficulties of the time was dyes. There was nothing but bark and roots of trees to dye with and nothing to be had to set the colors. In cotton, the dye soon washed out leaving a dingy color, nearly white. Mother raised her own indigo and was an expert dyer.

Indigo blue was set by madder used in making the dye and, as far as I can remember, it was always available. If not, it could be found growing in the fields, and when dried, did as well as any.

Wool could be dyed many ways and required nothing to set the color, which was one reason that wool cloth was always in demand. Sumac and walnut hulls dyed black, walnut leaves and even moss off the rocks dyed a beautiful brown that never faded, but dyeing cotton with anything but indigo proved a failure.

Mother had good colors and her cloth became famous and she found ready sales at high prices for all she could make. She usually exchanged for something she needed or could use in preference to selling for money. In that way she sometimes got flour and wheat. She could not raise wheat as she had no one to harvest it. Only those who had slaves could afford to risk the seed.

I knew one woman who sowed a crop of wheat, hoping her husband would be home to harvest it, but he didn't come, so she went out to cut it herself. Her dress was so much in her way that she put on a pair of her husband's pants, then cut the wheat. All women could not do that, and I don't think she tried another time.

One of my recollections of war times was hearing Mother bargain with Ben Kennedy, afterwards a prominent banker in Union, for some wheat in exchange for cloth. There had been some talk of the Yankee army passing through our section of the state, and Mother had been warned that if they should pass that way and found Father's picture in uniform, they would probably burn everything she had, so she had everything that suggested his position with all valuable papers put out of the house. I was always on the look-out for anything that looked like a Yankee soldier and the sight of a strange man on horseback, especially if he showed a brass button, simply scared me to death. So when a man rode to the gate and hollered, "Hello!", and Mother went to the porch to talk to him, I flew to her crying and tried to hide in the folds of her skirt and asked what he was going to do (children could not find such

a handy place to hide these days). She told me he was not a Yankee but I still kept my hiding place and listened intently to what he had to say. If you can imagine a shock of curly hair, nearly red, and a pair of dark brown eyes peeping out of the folds of a homespun dress, you have the picture.

He told his business. He wanted to buy or engage a suit of blue jeans for himself and his brother, John. Mother told him she had none on hand but would make him some and would be glad to supply him if he could wait. He said that he would wait, as he wanted the blue for their best. He then wanted to know if she had any cotton cloth, any kind and any quantity that would do to make Negro clothes. He said that he would pay her in money (Confederate) or anything else that she might need, and among other things, he mentioned wheat. At the mention of wheat, Mother relented. She told him she did not make cotton cloth for sale, but she had a piece in the loom intended for family use that she might let him have for wheat. He asked her the price of the cloth and Mother told him that prices were so unusual that she didn't know what to ask for it, but if he would let her have wheat at before-the-war prices, she would let him have cloth the same way. He was glad to do that, so the deal was closed.

I was to have a dress off that piece, all the rest were to have two. I had not had a dress in a long time and I was in a great hurry for mine. I would run in several times a day to see it and see how the weaving progressed. I thought it was so pretty - a beautiful green ground with deep blue, yellow (coppers) and white stripe - and how dressed up I would be when I got it made, but the whole web went except one dress for Sister. The tragedy of it all, my dress went, too! I begged and cried for my dress but to no avail. A few childish tears didn't interfere with a business deal in those days.

Another time, she had enough cloth to pay for thirty acres of land that was sold at public auction. Besides the family at home, including the hired woman and child, Mother principally clothed three men in the war, Father and two step-sons. They drew very little clothing from the government. In fact, I don't think Father drew any. I remember one shirt that my younger half-brother drew, a beautiful white merino with tiny rosebuds and green leaves on it. He gave it to Sister to make her a waist. Mother even wove flannel wool warp and filling to make the men underwear in the winter. That was very hard to do, and I don't think she tried that but once.

I remember how hard she worked. There was always cloth in the loom. As fast as one piece was woven out another was put in as quickly as possible. She would work in the field all day and spin till eleven o'clock at night, except the shortest summer nights. I have waked up many a night and saw her working back and forth spinning and would watch her till I dropped back to sleep again.

Once she got a letter from Father that he would be home a certain day. The letter had been delayed and she did not get it till the day before he came. She immediately began getting his clothes together, so he would have clean ones and whole ones to put on. She found that he had no socks that had no holes in the feet. She doubled and twisted the thread that morning and by the next morning, she had a new pair of socks for him. I remember waking in the night and seeing her walk the floor knitting to keep awake, she said. All who know anything about knitting, what a slow process it is, will know that was quite a feat. Father came the next day, and I think that was the time I saw him set his knapsack inside the door.

The sheep was a much prized animal in those days. Mother called her sheep up every evening, counting them, and gave them a little something to make them come up and keep them gentle. One evening one of them was missing. She began looking them over and found it was a very fine young wether. They are the largest sheep and grow the most and the finest wool. She called and looked for it till it began to get dark. Next morning she counted again and it was still missing. Then, like the shepherd of old, she left the ninety and nine at home and began to look for the sheep that was lost. She found it in a thicket nearly a mile from home, but he was shorn of his wool, or rather picked perfectly naked

and blood oozing from places all over his body. Just a little tuft of wool on each side of his face was all that was left. He was so sore and stiff that she had difficulty getting him home. She said he would die when bad weather came unless he was protected. She took an old blanket, folded it to fit him, and sewed it on him. She said he would be but little better off if he got wet, so she put him in the lumber house every night. No one thought of sheltering an animal then, except a horse. He seemed alright in a few days and he wore his blanket all winter. She saved her sheep but lost her wool!

Once a soldier who lived a few miles away came home sick. His friends and neighbors hurried to see him and offer any assistance they could give. In two or three days, he developed a severe case of small-pox. Then the whole country was in a panic. Nearly every family had been exposed and there was a grand rush to get vaccinated. The virus had to be taken from someone already infected and was administered by anyone who would do it. Father happened to be at home then, and it was decided that all of us must be vaccinated, so he carried all on horseback. I was still small enough that Father carried me in his lap. I watched the proceedings and thought I would be as brave as any of them. I let the man make a mark on my arm, just enough to show red, but when I saw the lancet coming at me with the virus on it, my courage failed and I jerked my arm loose and no one knew what became of the virus. They decided to put it on again in another place near the first, Father holding me still the last time to be sure it was put on right. Well, they both took: and I have two well-defined scars on my arm as big as a dime to show that they did. I remember Mother nursing me when my arm was sore, the only time I remember such a luxury in my life, and she ripped my sleeve to drain my arm. Mother said afterward that I was a very sick child.

Another time, while playing in the yard, I was startled by hearing someone holler "hello" at the gate. Most of our callers were kinfolks or near neighbors who walked in without such formality. I looked up and saw two strange men on horseback, and, as I remember, they were dressed in blue with "surenuff" brass buttons and funny little military caps. I screamed and flew to Mother, the only refuge I knew. Mother was on the porch by this time and took me by the hand, quieted me, and told me they were not Yankees. This time they were soldiers and men from Wheeler's Cavalry. Their horses were broken down, and they wanted to exchange them for others able to travel. Many did exchange for patriotic reasons, while others were not willing - but soldiers usually took what they wanted. Their horses, in most cases, were young and good stock and needed only to be fed and rested to be better than the ones taken, but it was a discouraging prospect to give a good horse for one hardly able to walk. Still, it was done in many cases.

These men told their business in a few words. They had been on a long march, their horses insufficiently fed, had broken down and they were unable to keep up with their command and they wanted to exchange them for others able to travel. Mother told them that she was sorry for them and would help them if she could but her menfolks were in the war and her horses were such as women and children could handle - old, and not in the best condition and would do them no good. They looked at each other and exchanged a few words in low tones, like they doubted her words. One of them asked, "Whose horse is that in your lot?" She told them that was her uncle's horse that always came to her lot when he got out. He had come a little while before and his owner had not come for him.

"Looks like a fine horse."

"Yes," Mother said, "he is a fine horse but not very young."

They bade her goodbye and left. As Mother came inside, she said, "I bet they take Mike." But they didn't.

Brother, six years old when the war began, was a great help to Mother. He was sent on all kinds of errands which saved time for her. That is where he got his first business training. Years afterward, he

laughingly told me he never remembers the time when he felt little. He always believed he was a man.

Very soon in the war it became impossible to buy the plainest necessities. It was evident that merchants did not carry heavy stocks in those days, and when the blockade was put on, their supply was soon exhausted. No coffee, sugar, or dry goods could be bought, except the little smuggled through the blockade. The many substitutions tried for coffee is a matter of common knowledge, but most people settled on rye as the easiest to get, and the most satisfactory. I suppose sugar and molasses were still produced in the cane growing sections, but these commodities did not reach us in sufficient quantities to do much good. That was before the railroad became general and even our domestic products could not be shipped from one section to another.

Up to that time, so Father and Mother told me, commerce had been carried on by wagons. So every man that owned a team, and could do so, went to market once a year at least, either to Charleston, Augusta, or Hamburg and carried whatever he could find to sell. If he did not have a load of his own, he sometimes carried something for a neighbor, and when he could, he engaged to bring back goods for a local merchant to make out a load. On these trips he bought supplies for a year, and they made it last a year. But now, there was no one to go to market, even if there had been anything to sell, so trade fell flat.

It was said that sugar cane would not grow here and no effort had been made to produce it. Sorghum was unknown then, but it came about, somehow, late in war time. But another difficulty - there was no way to make it into syrup - no mills to grind the cane or boilers to boil the juice. But old men soon made wooden mills, but they were very inefficient and wasteful, as much of the juice was left in the cane. The juice was boiled in iron pots and kettles. The syrup was black, bitter, and in many cases not fit to use. At last, someone hit on the idea of covering the bottom of a wooden box with sheet iron, and some very good syrup was made. Where the sheet iron came from I do not know, maybe from the blacksmith shop. I rather think it did.

Seeds were another item of importance. Up to that time, seed had never been offered for sale commercially, and if any kind failed to mature or got destroyed, there was nothing to do but beg of a neighbor, and usually each one had something the other needed. They did not have the improved varieties of vegetables that we have today. Only standard kinds were planted. Mother kept her seeds in the sideboard with the door locked. It was dry and moisture-proof, so they were always safe. Whenever the door was opened, I always ran to get a peep in but I didn't get to touch anything. Sometimes, some little round, brown-looking seed with a hole in every one would roll out on the floor. I picked them up and asked what they were.

"English peas," Mother said.

"What are they for," I asked.

"To eat," she said.

I asked if they tasted like other peas and she said, "No."

Now, peas were my special abomination. I could not eat them, so I was curious about this new kind.

I said, "Well, why don't you plant them?"

"Well," she said, "there aren't enough of them to do any good, they have to be stuck and are a lot of trouble and I don't care much for them anyway. I haven't got time to fool with them." The little seed were thrown back on the shelf and stayed there till about the last year of the war. While getting out her seed to plant, she picked out all the peas, a single handful, and gave them to me, saying they were so old and every one had a hole in it that they might not come up, but Brother and I could plant them and make us a garden. She told us to plant them any where we wanted to. We chose a sandbar just below the house, planted them in neat rows and awaited the results. We watched them every day and very soon

we saw them breaking through the ground and in a few days were up in a good stand and looking thrifty. We called Mother to come and see our garden. She laughed and said she wouldn't have believed anything would grow in that sand, but they looked like they meant to grow.

"Take care of them," she said, "and maybe they will make some seed."

She showed us how to cultivate and stick them. They grew wonderfully and made plenty of seed for another year and, for a wonder, the chickens never did find them. That was the first English peas I ever saw grow and when I tasted them, I liked them.

I have told you some of the difficulties and inconveniences of the times and how they were met and overcome; but the thing that hurt most was the scarcity of the little household necessities that we use now everyday without thinking of their value. These things could not be made at home - such as needles, pins, buttons, dishes, tinware, combs, etc. When nothing at all can be replaced in the average home for four years, these little necessities, naturally, get very scarce. There was never any substitute found for needles, and they were as carefully guarded as that much radium. Even the broken-pointed ones were saved, whetted to a point and used for rough work that might injure a good one. That was the kind generally given to children to sew with. If I ever got a new needle, I had to sit right down by Mother where she could watch me till I was done with it.

Thorns were used for pins. They were pulled from the stem, the big end neatly trimmed round for a head, scraped, polished and dried. They would do in the absence of anything better. I made them for fun but never had to use them. Mother said she didn't know how soon I might have to. I don't suppose there were two dozen pins in our house when the war closed.

Gourds took the place of tinware for many uses and became a staple crop. My grandmother had one that held a half-bushel that she always kept lard in. The wooden piggin was used in place of pans, if one was fortunate enough to have one. {A piggin is a small wooden pail with one stave extended upward as a handle}

Mother made pretty buttons out of thread for men's shirts, especially the wrist bands. They were so satisfactory that she used them for years after she could get and had plenty, because, she said, they never broke or pulled off. Pieces of gourd or leather were cut round the size wanted and covered with cloth. They were clumsy to button but did very well for trimming, especially for men's coats. Persimmon seed with two holes punched in the center made very nice, serviceable buttons. Dishes were made at our common jug factories, just like the jugs. The cups would hold milk or rye coffee but they certainly were not much to look at! All iron vessels for cooking could always be bought at the Rolling Mill, now Clifton. I have seen combs made of horn with a bandsaw. My aunt made one that was so satisfactory it was used by the family for several years in preference to any other. She sawed a piece off a cow's horn as wide as she wanted her comb, then sawed it open, boiled it to soften it so she could flatten it out, then put it under a heavy weight till it was hard and dry; then she sawed down the length she wanted the teeth and as many as she wanted. She scraped the teeth round, rounded all edges and the points of the teeth and she had a splendid comb. I have combed my hair with it many times.

Leather was another scarce article and shoes correspondently hard to get, so home tanning became a necessity. Then small tanneries came about that tanned leather for half. The home tanned article was a rather poor substitute, Father said, and little better than raw hide, and no sole leather any account was made that way. It was too thin to hold pegs so people were only too glad to give the small tanneries the work. I remember Father tried it once. He took the hair off the hides with strong ashes and then that lye must be soaked out, so he put them in a hole in the branch where water poured through a fence on a rock making a clear pool of water, and weighted them down with poles. As usual, I went along when he went to take them out of the water to dress them before putting them in tan ooze. When he pulled

them out of the water, he pulled out a big turtle with them! I did not follow the tanning process any farther. The old wet, nasty hides made me sick, so I stayed out of the way after that. Father was not pleased with the results, so he never tried tanning again. On account of sole leather being so scarce and hard to get, wooden-bottomed shoes came about. Father got a pair, or rather had them made, for himself, Brother, and the Negro woman; and he says in Landrum's history that he made a 500 mile march in those shoes. He never had but one pair. The wooden-bottomed shoes were rather heavy, noisy when walking in the house, but they were not bad looking and were really rather easy on the feet. I wanted a pair, but Father said they were too heavy for me. Every imaginable kind of hide was made into leather from horsehide to squirrels' skins, dogs', sheep's, goats' - in fact, almost everything that wore a skin, except the human being. When it died, its skin was jerked off. I heard of one lady who tanned enough squirrels' skins to make a pair of shoes for herself. It was said they were both durable and pretty and were kept for High Sunday.

In those days, Father mended our shoes when he was at home, and he made his pegs. There was always a round stick of seasoned maple-wood about an inch, or inch and a half, in diameter in his shoe box. He would saw off a round and with his knife, split it into slabs and sharpen one side, cut notches along the beveled side, then chip off the pegs as fast as you can count. There was also seasoned timber in the barn for axe-handles, hoe-handles, plow-stocks, wagon spokes and for anything needed. In winter or on wet days these things were made and laid up to be ready when needed.

Ink was made at home from barks. Wallpaper was stripped from houses to make envelopes to write to soldiers on. Carpets were torn up and made into blankets for them. Every scrap of paper was carefully saved, as it was needed to make pasteboards to go in women's bonnets to hold them off the face. There was no wrapping paper or boxes. I don't think many women pretended to have hats, unless it was young girls. Bonnets were fashionable, but they called for some kind of stiffening to hold them off the face, and that was often very hard to get. A newspaper always came to our house - the old "Carolina Spartan", a weekly, a double sheet of little bigger size than a man's pocket handkerchief. Mother saved every one and often gave them to neighbors.

I have seen stockings knit on broom straws out of homespun thread, of course. Such a pair of stockings, if laid beside a pair of present-day silk hose, would look like the meeting of two extremes. Sewing thread was all homemade and often homespun. If you should happen to have some work to do on a calico dress (calico was the common dress-goods, then) you can imagine how it would look done with such thread. Mother had two or three pieces of spools of thread in the bottom of her chest, but they never saw the light of day unless there was a special need. Sister's clothes, a growing girl, had to be altered sometimes, and Mother had several pieces of goods bought before the war that she had not made up, so she (Sister) had new clothes sometimes, and then her Sunday bonnet had to be done up sometimes. That is when the fine thread came out. The head pieces of those bonnets were made of very heavy corded white goods, something like the pique of today. The crown, tail, and ruffles were fine, white lawn. They had to be taken apart and every piece laundered to itself and then put together again. These Sunday bonnets were not worn often because nobody else wore them; besides, they did not go well with a homespun dress. Women tried weaving the long joints of rye straw into a kind of cloth for bonnet tops, lined and bound. They looked very well but were not very successful as the straw was brittle and the threads inclined to cut the straw - so they were not durable. I believe women had a harder time with their head-gear than anything else.

Hats were out of the question, that is, new ones. True, some had them from four to six years old or older, and I have seen some very good-looking boys' hats made of straw, home platted and home sewed. I don't remember seeing any girls wearing them. Women generally preferred to wear bonnets, but they

learned to do wonders with their old hats. Toward the end of the war, Sister sent her hat to an old lady to work over. It came back dyed, stiffened, varnished, and dressed up in ribbon and turkey feathers and looked very well for that time. But still, it was the same old hat to her. I don't think she got much pleasure out of it.

The thrums left from weaving a piece of cloth were used for sewing thread, unless a towel was woven on the end, then the thrums were too short for any use. Every other bout of the warp was cut off at the cloth and the ends tied together, which lengthened the weaving space. There was a woven space and an open space, and no matter how coarse or uneven the filling, they made the softest and best towels to be had then. Little girls usually learned to spin by spinning towel filling. I spun two or three before I was six years old. Mother put one end of a plank on a chair round so I could walk up the plank and reach the spindle, or she let the wheel head down by moving a plank in the kitchen floor and putting the front leg through it.

There were no matches in those days. Fire was kept covered up in the fireplace all the time. It was said to be bad luck to let the fire go out, and it WAS at our house, for it meant a three-quarter-mile trip after fire, or Mother would strike it with flint and steel. It was usually late, after sundown, when it was discovered that the fire was out. I have watched Mother strike fire with a case knife and a flint rock many a time.

The above are just a few of the difficulties and hardships encountered then, but there was no grumbling or bemoaning a hard fate, nor any effort to make a false appearance. Instead, women rather made a joke of their many makeshifts as they worked and hopefully looked forward to better times. One would think that in the face of such hard times, no one would ever think of singing, but they did. Young people sang as merrily as they do today, and I believe, more so; for now, singing, like most everything else, is done by machinery. They were especially fond of singing the new war songs so popular then. There was "John Brown's Body Lies Mouldering in the Grave", "Yankee Doodle", "Dixie", "Wait for the Wagon", "My Maryland", "Stars and Stripes Forever", and "Carolina", and the songs called "The Homespun Dress" and "The Soldier's Dream of Home". The last named, Mother would never allow to be sung in her presence. When it was started, she would begin to cry and run to get out of hearing. It began:

"I was cold, wet, and hungry, and was lying on the ground,
When this vision of happiness came.
I dreamed I was at home in the old orchard tree,
With the little ones around me as it seemed,
I reached for the apple that hung over my head.
Disappointed, I woke from my dream.

Chorus

Oh, Soldier, poor Soldier, Hungry and cold.
If ever I return to my old native home,
So farewell to the brave and the bold."

The song expressed a surprise attack at night when the soldiers were dreaming of home and contrasting his dreams with the sad realities of the awakening, and his longing for a peaceful return to his home; but he was rushed into battle, was wounded, and died.

I reckon children played as happily then as they ever did, but not like children play now. I can say for myself that I never had a toy, a doll, or a picture book in my life - not even a primary book when I became school age. My younger brother and sister had those things, but I was a between-age when there was nothing of the kind to be had. I remember one rag doll that Mother made for me and made eyes,

nose and mouth with ink and sewed hair on its head. All the rest of my playthings were of my own manufacture. Children then literally lived in the land of make-believe.

Early in the war, the government undertook to help the families of men in service. I could not be expected to explain the system just right, but I will piece together the things I saw and heard as best I can. The intention was for all children of men in the army, below a certain age - 12 years, I think, who were too young to work for a living to draw their support from the government. To provide this fund, every family had to make a sworn statement, or report, after harvest of everything they made to eat on the farm that year and tell how many there were in the family and their ages. A careful calculation was made of the amount required of each commodity to feed the family producing it, and all over had to be turned over to an officer to be distributed among soldiers' families. An officer was appointed in each section to receive and distribute this produce. I do not remember his official title, but I will call him the "Food Distributor". B. F. Bates was the Distributor in our section. He kept a record of everything each family made and how much he had to spare; also, a record of all the mothers who applied for aid and the number and ages of the children entitled to aid. I do not know how much was allowed each one, but they drew their apportionment once a month, I think. This produce could be carried to the Food Distributor when harvested, if he had room to store it, which very few had; or it could remain in the hands of the producer till called for. But he was responsible to the government for the amount charged against him. Bates had a good-sized storehouse - three rooms - then when those that were due produce, they carried it to him. After a mother's name was on the drawing list, she could send for her apportionment when it came due. If the officer had the articles called for, she got them and the allowance for that month was marked paid. If he did not have the articles, he looked over his record and gave an order on someone who did have it. When an order was filled, the producer took it up and held it as a receipt till it was delivered to the officer, and he received credit and got his receipt for the amount paid. If the order was not filled, as sometimes happened, the mother carried her order back to the officer and he gave her another on someone else, or sometimes gave her a substitute. If she didn't carry it back to the officer, she lost that month's allowance, as she was charged with that amount. I remember once Brother and I were at the P. O., which was in Bates' store, waiting for the mail. A man came and went to Mr. Bates and said something which I did not hear. Mr. Bates picked up what I thought was a tiny half-bushel, because it looked like Father's half-bushel - only smaller - and went to the back of the store and measured out something. I couldn't see what, because there were lots of bags sitting around on the floor. I went home and told Mother what a pretty little half-bushel Mr. Bates had and I saw him measure something with it. She laughed and told me it was a peck measure and that was what he measured things in for the women who were drawing, as they called it. I remember again being at Uncle Bill's when there were several women sitting around the fire waiting for the old man to come in so they could present their orders. Very soon he came. I don't remember a word that was said, but it was the effect that stuck in my mind. He stood just inside the door with his left hand on his hip and with his right made a few gestures. The women began to rise and walk out in a hurry. The room was cleared in a jiffy. People who had to spare generally gave willingly, but sometimes they were annoyed till patience became threadbare, by women who they knew were not trying to do what they could for themselves, but depending for support on what they drew from the government. In such cases they were dismissed in language more pointed than elegant! In the case of Uncle Bill, he was perhaps the nearest one to the Distributor's store, and ALL liked on order on him because he was near. His assessment had already been paid, though his orders might not have been turned in. He had no more for them and he made the fact known in a few words!

Under the law, three of Mother's children were entitled to government support and Uncle Bill

suggested that she put in her application.

"No, Uncle Bill," she said, "I think I can make more at home at work than I will out of begging, besides, I refuse to walk all over the country after a peck of corn and then maybe not get it." He told her he had the stuff and had to give it away and he had rather she would have it than some that did get it; and for her to put in her application and tell Bates to give her orders on him. "You won't mind to come to my house for it."

"No, but I won't go to Bates for anything."

"Well, I will do it, if you say so. I will put in your application and tell Bates to give your orders on me."

"Well, you may do that if you want to, but you will see that I will not get anything."

So Uncle Bill presented her claims and, sure enough, Bates turned it down. When asked why, he said, "No, she is too thrifty. She can make a living, and there are plenty of women who can't."

One time she made a little more of something than the law allowed her and Bates gave an order on her, but she wouldn't pay it. Years after, I asked Mother what it was and if it was corn. She said it was not corn but had forgotten what it was. I always thought it was Irish potatoes.

I remember one winter she had stored her Irish potatoes in a cellar under the lumber house. A freshet came and filled the cellar with water. She tried to dip the water out and dry the potatoes, but they rotted. That was the biggest pile of Irish potatoes I ever saw. You know, we don't raise many in this country.

Mother had been unable to dispose of the increase of her cattle, and the last winter of the war found her with four milk cows. Confederate money had steadily shrunk in value from the first issue and toward the last, it was almost worthless. Mother would never let it accumulate on her hands. She generally managed to barter something she could spare for something she needed worse, but if she had to take money for anything, she spent it as soon as she could do so to advantage. There was no effort to save money. Uncle Bill advised her to sell all her cows but one.

She said, "I would be glad to, if I could, but I can't sell them."

"Oh, yes," he said. He said he could sell them for her and mentioned a big sum he could get.

"I know you can, Uncle Bill, but the money won't buy anything, so what good would it do me?"

"Well," he said, "they will die on your hands. You can't feed them through the winter."

"They may do it," she said, "but the cows had as well die on my hands as the money, and I am going to do the best I can with them."

She had been looking ahead and saved everything that could be eaten. All through the summer she had saved every cob when corn was shelled to go to mill and all that were left in the horses' troughs were stored in a big box in the barn. All bran sifted from the meal was saved. When winter came, she beat up those cobs, poured boiling water over them to soften them, put bran and salt and a little meal in them and brought all through the winter in very good condition. Father came home in April when the war was over and sold the cows not needed for \$100 apiece in gold. As I remember it, there was no money but gold for awhile, and men were shy of paper money when it first came into circulation.

I remember when the news came that Lee had surrendered. There was rejoicing and sadness, too, which I did not understand then, but learned later was a feeling of uncertainty about what would come next. What would the future status of our Southland be?

Mother said, "Well, the men will soon be home now."

Strange to say, I do not remember seeing them come. They might have come at night when I was asleep, but I remember they were soon at home and rushing to get in a crop. Soldiers passed for weeks, some alone and two or three together making their way home on foot and begging their food. The people along the main highways had divided their scanty rations till they had no more to give, so the men were forced to leave the main roads. Two came to our house one day and asked Mother if she

could give them something to eat. She told them yes, as soon as she could cook it. I think they were Georgians. She told them to sit on the porch and rest till she cooked their dinner. She gave them all they could eat and filled their knapsacks full of big dodgers of cornbread and I don't know what else. This was a surprise. She told them to go back to the highway because they could make better time, and they would be nearer on their way home when their rations gave out, which was sufficient to last for three or four days.

I believe we got the war news then about as well as in the last war. Not so fast but less confusing and more reliable. Somebody from our house went to the Post Office nearly every day, or we heard from it. If we got no letter, there was often some soldier on furlough to get off the train, or someone had a letter to give the latest news. At the news of every battle, or even that the army was in motion, Mother always took a hearty cry. She said it meant more widows and orphans.

Just here, I want to add an observation of my own. I believe that woman's free and independent place in life today is due largely to her achievement in Civil War times. Up to that time, she was not considered capable of holding property in her own right, or that she could take a higher education and no great effort was made to see if she could. Any employment outside the home was highly improper. It was thought she must have a man to take care of her; therefore, she must marry, and while the man was taking care of her, she must work very hard for him and be very obedient. But in war time, women found themselves and proved to the world that they could do things. Little by little, she was pushed to the front and now it is a recognized fact that she can go out in the world and make her way as honorably and as well as a man. She has nearly monopolized the teaching profession. Clerks and stenographers are mostly women, and she is beginning to make her way into other professions and into the government circles. In classwork, she has proved herself the equal of men and has made good wherever she has been tried. She can do many things for herself to cut expenses; therefore, she can live on a smaller salary than a man can.

Some may question some of the things I have written and doubt that I saw Father in uniform at the very beginning of the war and Wheeler's Cavalry in blue, the Yankee color. Father was captain of a company of militia (I don't think he gave the name of the company) that was ordered to Fort Sumter immediately after the first gun was fired, and he says in Landrum's history that he left home on three days' notice. It was his militia uniform, the same that appears in his picture in Landrum's history, a light gray, home-made jeans suit, with brass buttons, that he wore. It was the buttons on his coat in the back that I especially noticed as he went through the doorway. All men's coats, even little boys', were made frock-tail then, like the Prince Albert now.

Old soldiers will tell you that in the last years of the war that you saw about as many Southern soldiers in blue as in gray, and it became difficult to tell which army a soldier belonged to. The Southern soldiers wore clothes captured from the Yankees from necessity.

Although I was only a child, I do not think I am wrong in any of my statements. It has always seemed to me that I awoke to existence the morning Father started to war, and the events that followed are clearer in my mind than those of any other period in my life. Like Edgar Guest, I did a "heap o' livin'" in those four years.

I forgot to state in the right place that with all the hardships of the times, the Sabbath Day was faithfully kept, in general. There was no work done on that day. Things were tidied up as best they could and everybody took a rest, unless there was occasion to visit a friend or neighbor, or go to church. Churches were kept open by the voluntary service of ministers. I suspect they had rather have preached for nothing than to be shot at! There were no trains on Sunday, and, consequently, no mail. I do not remember that any trains were run on Sunday, even for war purposes. They were needed only for

passenger service, as there was no freight to haul. It was several years after the war before trains began to run on Sunday, and then such a howl of indignation as went up! Such a desecration of the Lord's Day! (Written by Rebecca Boyd Sloan Shands. Her mother was Dorcas Lee Sloan.)

ROSTER OF AN ANDERSON DISTRICT COMPANY IN SECOND FLORIDA/SEMINOLE WAR (1835-1842)

Source: *The Anderson Intelligencer*, issue of Thursday February 11, 1886, p. 3, col. 4
Fifty Years Ago.

Mr. Joshua Holland furnishes us with the following role of Capt. Pickens's Company, which went from this section with the 4th Regiment of South Carolina Militia to the Florida war. The Company was mustered into service on the 10th of February, A. D. 1836, just fifty years ago. In this list will be found the names of many of the families in this County and its presentation at this time will doubtlessly prove interesting to our readers.

Captain—John J. Pickens
1st Lieutenant—Peyton R. Shaw
2nd Lieutenant—Elijah Major
Ensign—Jackson Howell
1st Sergeant—William Dickson
2nd Sergeant—Wiley Davis

Jep Davis,
William Davis,
James Davis,
George Haynie,
Stephen Haynie,
John Holland,
A Hembree,
James Kay,
Barnett Jackson,
William Jackson,
Enoch Major,
Jordan J. Gambrell,
William Poole,
M B Scott,
Henry Lawless,
James E Hall,
George Stone,
Nathan Loveless,
William Sears,
Nathan'el Anderson,
B F Chinkscale,
Noel Freeman,
Robert Norris,

Asa Ricker,
James Jones,
Jas A Parton,
Spear Barton,
B Parton,
Jerry J Brown,
W Brown,
Wm Buchanan,
Wm Steel,
Mark Prince,
James Gassaway,
H K Manning,
James Elliott,
Mathew Galloway,
George Busby,
Robert Busby,
Joshua Griffin,
B O Fowler,
Joshua Holland,
Samuel Fisher,
Stark. Yeargan,
John Sullivan,
Hiram Gimans,

S P Massey,
James Henderson,
— Burress,
James Lee,
John Scoggins,
Hiram Howard,
Eliab B Moore,
B F. Duncan
— Chasteen
Allen McConnell,
Newton Hill,
Jonathan Turner,
Sam Heaton,
G W Waters,
Joshua Goodwin,
— Bennet,
William Keeling,
Martin Cross,
Milton Tate,
George Giles,
James Watt,
Allison Langston,
Henry Busby,
Thomas Young.

A TOURIST'S VIEW IN 1847 OF LAURENS DISTRICT

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

Source: Charleston Courier, Saturday, October 30, 1847, p. 2, col.3.

Orangeburgh, Oct. 14, 1847.

On Wednesday, the 6th inst, I left Greenville, in the Mail Stage for Columbia, at 2 o'clock, A.M. About midday, we reached

LAURENSVILLE.

The village of Laurensville is the seat of justice of Laurens District and pleasantly situated, in its centre, at the head of Little River, a tributary of the Saluda, 75 miles from Columbia and 185 from Charleston, with a population of 600 inhabitants, white and black. The public buildings are a Court House, Gaol and public Library. The churches are Episcopalian, Rev. Mr. JOHNSON; Presbyterian, Rev. SAMUEL B. LEWERS; Methodist, Rev. Mr. OGBURN, and Seceder, Rev. JAMES L. YOUNG. The Male Academy is conducted by Mr. ROBERT GARLINGTON, the Female Academy by Mrs. WHITNEY. The Hotels are, The Laurens Hotel, J. SIMMONS, and The Planter's Hotel, A. C. JONES. The village is incorporated, and J. W. SIMPSON, M. D., is Intendant. The law numbers among its practitioners JAMES H. IRBY, HENRY C. YOUNG, C. P. SULLIVAN, R. B. CAMPBELL, ALBERT GARLINGTON, W. B. HENDERSON, M. D. SIMPSON, WISTAR SIMPSON, JNO. D. WRIGHT, and WM. ROWE, Esquires. Medicine is practiced by Drs. ANDREW KENNEDY, J. W. SIMPSON, R. M. CAMPBELL, WM. ANDERSON, IRBY DUNKLIN, and ROBERT TODD. The District Officers are JNO. HUDGINS, Sheriff; JNO. GARLINGTON, Clerk; WM. R. FARLEY, Commissioner in Equity; WM. DEWALT, Ordinary; and WM. LANGSTON, Tax Collector. Dr. WM. IRBY is Senator, and Messrs. C. P. SULLIVAN, CHS. WILLIAMS, LUDLOW CALHOUN, FLEMMING MOSLY, Representatives in the State Legislature. Laurensville has a weekly newspaper, called the *Laurensville Herald*, edited by ROBT. S. BAILEY, Esq.

LAURENS DISTRICT

began to be settled in the year 1775, by emigrants from Virginia and Pennsylvania. In 1756, it received a great accession of population from the frontiers of Pennsylvania, Virginia and Maryland, exposed to French and Indian incursion, after BRADDOCK'S defeat; and a great influx of inhabitants, also, after Gov. GLENN'S treaty with the Cherokees, who were aborigines the District. Among the early settlers and first preachers were the Rev. Messrs. SHAW, of New Jersey, and CRESSWELL, of Philadelphia. The name of Laurens was given to the District in honor of HENRY LAURENS, the great revolutionary patriot of South Carolina and illustrious prisoner in the Tower of London.

Laurens District is situate about the middle of the upper country; and is bounded, S. West by the Saluda River, separating it from Abbeville; N. East by the Enoree, dividing it Union and Spartanburg; N. West by Greenville, and S. East by Newberry, the old Ninety-Six Road forming the division line, from ODELL'S Ford, on the Enoree, to CRESSWELL'S Ferry, on the Saluda. It is 30 miles long by 24 broad, and contains 560,800 square acres. By the census of 1840, its population was 21,584—12,673 free and 8,911 slaves. It lies within the granite region of the State; has a soil of clay and gravel; and is fertile in cotton, wheat, Indian corn and tobacco. Besides the Enoree, Little River and the Saluda, already mentioned, it is watered by the Reedy River, and its tributaries, the Reedy Fork and Reaburn's Creek, all rising in Greenville District, and running parallel to each other and the Saluda, at short, intermediate distances. The Enoree receives, from the S. West, Durban's, Beaver Dam and Warrior Creeks, and Reaburn's Creek divides into North and South Forks. The water-power on these streams is very great, and the mill-seats numerous. There are no manufactures, however, beyond the carding of wool by carding machines, of which there are three sets.

In 1750, game was most abundant in the forests of Laurens. Buffaloes were so numerous that 3 or 4 men, with guns and dogs, would kill 20 or 30; riflemen would kill 4 or 5 deer a day; and a hunter lay up in autumn 2 or 300 lbs. of bear bacon. Wild Turkeys were also very numerous; and wolves, panthers and wild-cats challenged the prowess of the pioneer NIMRODS of the region.

The revolutionary worthies of the District were Major JONATHAN DOWNS and JOHN HUNTER, who distinguished themselves both in battle and council. In a famous ring fight with the Indians, Downs received a ball in the abdomen, and he defeated the Indians with militia, on the 15th July, 1776.

ABBEVILLE DISTRICT MEDICAL SOCIETY IN 1857

Source: *The Independent Press* (Abbeville), issue of Friday, May 29, 1857, p. 2, col. 7

The Medical Society of Abbeville District met in the Court House on Wednesday, the 20th instant, to attend to its anniversary services.—The number of physicians was very limited, but those present evinced more zeal than we have heretofore observed at our meetings.

Dr. W. C. Ware, the Anniversary Orator, delivered an excellent oration before the Society, which was well received, not only by the members of the Society, but by the citizens who were present. With your consent we will lay a part of this address before your readers at future time.

Doctors Taggart and Branch each read Essays before the Society: the former on the "Use of the Lancet," and the latter on the "Topography and Disease in Abbeville District." These Essays elicited considerable discussion, which added much to the interest of the meeting.

The thanks of the Society were tendered to Dr. Ware for his able address.

The Constitution was so altered as to have four meetings in a year instead of two, and to reduce the annual contribution to one dollar instead of two.

Dr. J. J. Wardlaw was elected President: Drs. Taggart and Jordan, Vice Presidents, Dr. Branch, Secretary, and Dr. Paul, Treasurer, Dr. T. J. Mabry, Anniversary Orator.

Adjourned to meet at Due West on Wednesday evening, the 12th of August, at early candle light.

The Society dined together at the sumptuous table of Mrs. Ramey.

OBITUARY OF NANCY ROGERS BERRY, NATIVE OF UNION COUNTY

Source: *Southern Christian Advocate*, issue of Thursday, March 17, 1904, p. 15, col. 2

BERRY.—On the 13th of February, 1904, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Layton, Mrs. Nancy Berry triumphantly passed on to her reward. The daughter of William and Mary Rogers she was born on Union County, S. C., January 11, 1836. Lot D. And Phillip Rogers are her surviving brothers and Mrs. Martha Stackhouse and Mrs. Welcome Ivey her sisters. In her nineteenth year she became the happy bride of Rev. William Boyder, the junior preacher of the Marion Circuit. But Mr. Boyden lived only a few months and the young widow returned to her father's roof. On October 10, 1852, she married the late Ex-Sheriff Daniel T. Berry who preceded her to the grave thirteen years ago. By this marriage she became the mother of five sons—Messrs. Dennis, T. A., Wm. H., Charles P. and Monroe Beng—and one daughter—Mrs. D. A. Layton of Marion.

SHANDS-SMITH MARRIAGE IN 1873

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Thursday, November 13, 1873, p. 2, col. 5

MARRIED. On the 30th of October, by Rev. A. A. James, WM. [sic, MR.?] GEORGE H. SHANDS, to MISS FANNIE SMITH, all of Spartanburg County, S. C.

**CHESTER DISTRICT EQUITY COURT
DIRECT AND CROSS INDICES OF EQUITY BILLS 1820-1874**

(Continued from Volume XXII, Number 2, May 2008, pp. 82-84)

Transcribed by Dr. James L. Reid, 730 Walnut Hill Rd, Campobello, SC 29322

Note: Equity Court bills and petitions usually contain family information, and they are therefore valuable genealogical sources. These files can be ordered from the Reference & Research Division, South Carolina Department of Archives & History, P. O. Box 11669, Columbia, SC 29211-1669. As a first step, one would be well advised first to inquire as to the number of pages in the file of interest.

Plaintiff(s)	Defendant(s)	Class of Paper	No.	Years
Magill, T R et al	James B McCorkle et al	Bill	396	1863
McElroy, Rob't et ux et al	Robert Boyde et al	Bill	401	1864
Moore, Peyton et al	John J McLure et al	Bill	406	1866
Mobley, Biggers et al	H H Gouch, adm'r	Bill	410	1866
McLure, John J, adm'r et al	H H Gouch, adm'r	Bill	410	1866
McElivie, J N Jr	George Craig	Bill	411	1866
McFadden, W ^m P	L. A. Beckham, et al	Bill	412	1866
Morgan, Jas R et al	W A Rosborough	Bill	423	1867
Magill, Jas B, adm'r	Nancy M Keennon	Bill	425	1867
McLaughlan, James et al	Stephen Keennon	Bill	428	1867
McLaughlan, William	Stephen Keennon	Bill	428	1867
Millan, John L.	L H Gill	Bill	431	1868
Montgomery, G B	Silas Gladden et al	Bill	439	1868
Mitchel, Ephraim et al	Nancy Mitchel et al	Bill	443	1868
Mitchel, Theodore	Nancy Mitchel et al	Bill	443	1868
McCorkle, William H	W ^m M McDonald et al	Bill	446	1868
Moore, Thos W	Ex Parte	Petition	431	1860-1863
Massey, J P C	Ex Parte	Petition	434	1860-1863
Moore, Jane E	Ex Parte	Petition	435	1860-1863
McCoy, Ira A et al	Ex Parte	Petition	445	1860-1863
McCoy, Julia E	Ex Parte	Petition	445	1860-1863
McDowel, Harvy C	Ex Parte	Petition	447	1860-1863
Millen, Nancy	Ex Parte	Petition	450	1860-1863
Magill, Jas B	Ex Parte	Petition	451	1860-1863
Morse, W ^m H	Ex Parte	Petition	452	1860-1863
Moore, George W	Ex Parte	Petition	448	1864-1868
McKnight, John W	Ex Parte	Petition	483	1864-1868
McFadden, John	vs W ^m H Beckham	Petition	498	1864-1868
McLure, John J	Dr. J S Pride	Bill	450	1861-1869
Moore, Jane E	Rob't Ferguson	Bill	466	1861-1869
Magill, J B	Rob't Ferguson	Bill	466	1861-1869
McLure, E C et al	John J McLure	Bill	470	1861-1869
McDaniel, Jane A & J M	J H McDaniel	Bill	471	1867-1869
Milton, C D	Ex Parte	Petition	501	1868-1869

McCreary, M J, ex'r	Samuel McCreary et al	Bill	501	1866-1874
Mobley, Mrs. M J, ex'r	G J Patterson, adm'r	Bill	503	1861-1874
McWhorter, John W	Felix Whitlock	Bill	515	1867-1874
McLure, J J, adm'r	M N Graf & N Coleman	Bill	516	1867-1874
McLure, J J, adm'r	Mary A Cook	Bill	536	1870-1873
Melton, Michael	Nancy Hudson et al	Bill	537	1870-1873
MaCoy, C C clk	W. Carter & J. Leonard	Bill	541	1873-1874
MaCoy, C C clk	Marg't A McLaughlin	Bill	542	1873-1874
MaCoy, C C clk	P M Cornwell	Bill	544	1873-1874
Moffatt, Dan'	V D & J C Brown	Bill	545	1873-1874
McFadden, P W, adm'r	Lucy Boyd Nol	Bill	508	-
McLure, J J, adm'r	M A Cook	Bill	536	1868-1874
(Here ends the "M's")				
Nunery, Griffin	Robert Reives	Bill	16	1826-1829
Neely, Amzi et ux et al	Wm Clinton	Bill	55	1826-1829
Numm, Daniel et ux et al	Susan Lee	Bill	139	1843
Nelson, Francis et ux	Wm White, adm'r	Bill	193	1848
Neil, Hannah	Benjamin Neil	Bill	199	1848
Nickels, Wm Y et ux	Mary Westbrooks	Bill	222	1850
Neely, Samuel et ux	George White et al	Bill	224	1850
Nabors, Nancy et al	John Allen et al	Bill	241	1851
Neely, Samuel et ux	George White et al	Bill	248	1852
Nickels, Osmund et ux	John P. Pardue	Bill	271	1853
Neil, Henry et ux	Caleb Clark et al	Bill	276	1854
Neely, John L. et ux	John W Goudelock	Bill	284	1854
Neely, Mary N	John W Goudelock	Bill	284	1854
Neely, Sarah E	John Goudelock	Bill	284	1854
Neely, Amzi et ux	Edward Mobley	Bill	294	1855
Nickels, Osburn ey ux	Esther Grafton	Bill	331	1857
Neely G H	Ex Parte	Petition	71	1829-1837
Neely, Mary	Ex Parte	Petition	127	1837-1843
Neely, James L. et al	Ex Parte	Petition	128	1837-1843
Neely, Elizabeth	Ex Parte	Petition	128	1837-1843
Nickobson, John R	Ex Parte	Petition	281	1851-1854
Neely, M A	Ex Parte	Petition	282	1851-1854
Nichols, Henry C	Ex Parte	Petition	283	1851-1854
Neely, W G	Ex Parte	Petition	330	1855-1860
Neely, Elizabeth et al	John J McLure	Bill	406	1864
Nail, Elizabeth	Samuel Mobley et al	Bill	496	1870
(Here ends the N's)				
Owen, Robert	William Forman	Bill	44	1832-1833
Owens, Charles L. et ux	Susan Lee	Bill	139	1843
Oneal, J B, ex'r	Thos DeGraffenried	Bill	343	1859
Oneal, John F	Caa Rives	Bill	351	1859
* * *				

THE CURIOUS CASE OF JAMES RIDING'S CORPSE IN WW I

Contributed by Susan Thoms, <susant@infodepot.org>

[Contributor's Note: The family's name is variously listed as Riding and Ridings. The Spartanburg Herald article, the family tombstones at Arrowood and the 1900 census all list the name as Riding. The draft registration card, the death certificate and the 1910 census list it as Ridings. James' signature on the draft registration card appears to say "Jims Ridings." A single spelling was used here to avoid confusion. James' father is called Dock on his son's death certificate, the Herald article and the 1910 census. He is called William on the 1900 census. James' birth date is given as March 1895 on the 1900 census.

Death is one of life's few sure things. Unfortunately, what happens to us after we die is up to the vagaries of man. That was made clear to the Riding family in 1918.

James Riding registered for the draft on June 5, 1917, in Tryon, N.C. He told the draft board that he was a farmer who lived at Harris, N.C. He was born Feb. 2, 1895, and was listed as Caucasian, tall and slender, with gray eyes and light black hair. He thought that he deserved an exemption because he had a "father to support." He certified the answers on his card with a child's scrawl that appears to misspell his own first name.

The draft board apparently disagreed with his attempt at exemption, and by later that year Riding was at Camp Jackson. To give James his due, he was born late in life to Dock Riding and his wife, Emily. In the 1910 U.S. Census, the family is living in Sulphur Spring township, Rutherford County, N.C. Dock and Emily say they have been married for 32 years and are listed as 66 and 53 years old respectively. "Jimmie" is listed as being 15.

In mid-January 1918, Riding's family was informed that James had died. They requested that his body be sent to Chesnee in Spartanburg County. The body arrived there on January 16, and the family took the casket to Arrowood Baptist Church Cemetery. After the funeral sermon was preached, the family decided they wanted one last look at young Riding. The casket was opened, and the family found themselves staring at a total stranger. To be absolutely sure that the body in death was not confusing them, the corpse's leg was examined for a scar Riding was known to have. There was no scar.

As the Spartanburg Herald noted: "Great excitement prevailed, and the people were at a loss to know whether the body should be buried or sent back to Camp Jackson. Finally it was decided to inter the body."

Riding's family was faced with another concern. Was James really dead? His father wanted answers. He took the train to Columbia and went straight to Camp Jackson. The camp, he discovered, contracted with a single undertaker: Jay M. Abbott of the Columbia Undertaking Co.

Abbott probably told Dock Riding what he told reporters later: that he could not imagine how such a terrible mistake could have occurred, although there were multiple deaths that day and since those preparing the bodies for their caskets did not personally know any of the dead men he supposed an error may have happened.

The Herald article ends there, begging the question of whether James actually died. A quick search of death certificates provided the answer. The winter of 1917 and early 1918 was brutal for these parts, with temperatures dropping below zero numerous times in the Upstate of South Carolina and foothills of North Carolina. A few days before New Year's, Riding was sent to Jackson's base hospital with pneumonia. That disease, along with an outbreak of spinal meningitis in the state, was filling the beds of many hospitals.

Riding suffered for 15 days in the hospital before succumbing to the disease. His doctor said on the death certificate that James died of lobar pneumonia at 12:10 p.m. on January 12, 1918.

Abbott was telling the truth. Soldiers were dying daily in January at Camp Jackson, and on January 12, there were two: Pvt. Riding of the 24th Co., 156th Depot Brigade and Pvt. James C. Crews of the 13th Co., 156th Depot Brigade. Crews was from Lake City, FL, and had been at the base hospital for a long 39 days before succumbing to blood poisoning, with contributing factors of measles and empyema, probably a lung infection.

So was it Crews' body that ended up at Arrowood? It seemed the most likely scenario, but again the story carried a twist. The Herald did not provide the answer until 10 days later. Riding's body had been sent to Pennsylvania by mistake. It was tracked down, sent back to Columbia and finally made it to Chesnee, where it was buried at Arrowood. A search of Pennsylvania towns offers a likely mistaken destination: the tiny town of Spartansburg, PA.

The Lake City (Fla.) Citizen Reporter of January 12, 1918, provided another part of the story. The newspaper reported that Mr. and Mrs. John Crews met the train at Lake City to receive their son's remains. "Unfortunately, a mistake had been made at headquarters with the shipment of the wrong body. The body of the stranger was returned to the camp. Upon the arrival of the body of Pvt. Crews, appropriate funeral services will be held."

However, this does not answer all of the questions this case created. Was it Crews' body that was sent to Chesnee by mistake? Was he disinterred, sent back to Columbia and then on to Lake City? And if Riding originally was sent to Pennsylvania and Crews to Chesnee, whose body ended up in Lake City?

A check of death certificates of soldiers who died in January at Camp Jackson listed none from Pennsylvania, and the Herald does not say what happened to the first body or whom he turned out to be. Unfortunately, searches through Pennsylvania libraries and historical societies to find what newspaper may have carried this tale have been unsuccessful.

OBITUARY OF GEORGE HARVEY SHANDS

Source: *Spartanburg Herald*, issue of Saturday, May 29, 1915, p. 3, col. 5

G. H. SHANDS, VETERAN, CALLED TO BEYOND

Campobello, Rt 1, May 28.—G. H. Shands, aged 71 and one month, one of the most highly respected citizens of this section, died at his home here late Monday evening after an illness of two months.

Mr. Shands was a Confederate veteran, serving in Co. E, Sixth South Carolina regiment, of which there are now only two surviving members.

Mr. Shands and also the family have a wide circle of friends, who will be grieved to his death. Miss Pearl, his daughter, a trained nurse of Spartanburg, was at his bedside during his entire illness, but all that she and medical aid could do no good.

Mr. Shands is survived by a wife, three daughters and three sons—Miss Pearl Shands, of Spartanburg; Mrs. Spakes, of Greenville, S. C.; and Miss Sallie Shands, of this place; Boyd and Everett Shands of this place; and Talmadge Shands of near Asheville, N. C.; also by one brother, Dr. W. A. Shands of Clinton and two sisters, Miss Mary Shands and Mrs. Morrow, of Pauline.

The funeral services were conducted from Campobello Methodist church Tuesday at 5 o'clock. Interment was in the cemetery there in the presence of a host of friends.

Many and beautiful were the floral tributes.

Mrs. Middleton, of Clemson College, and Misses Janie Sanders, Maggie Reid and Virginia Wells, of Spartanburg, came up on the special Tuesday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mr. Shands.

FAMILY RECORD OF REV. ARCHIBALD H. LESTER

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

Sources: Tombstone inscriptions, Federal censuses, South Carolina death certificates, obituaries, death and marriage notices and other sources as indicated below.

Archibald H. Lester, Methodist Minister

Born: 12 June 1828, Greenville District, South Carolina

Died: 25 April 1897, Columbia, Richland County, South Carolina

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia, Richland County, South Carolina

His parent: Phillip C. Lester & Nancy Crymes Lester (See her obituary on p. 34 below.)

Married 1: 27 November 1856, Yorkville, York District, SC (See p. 23 below.)

Miss Margaret Clementine Miller

Born: 17 July 1834, York District, South Carolina (See pp. 35, 36 below.)

Died: 26 June 1857, Yorkville, York District, South Carolina (no known issue)

(See p. 26 below)

Burial: Probably York District, South Carolina

Her parents: John and Mildred Miller of York District (See pp. 35, 36 below.)

Married 2: 26 October, 1858, Chester District, South Carolina (See p. 23 below.)

Miss Susannah Jane McCollough

Born: 1838, South Carolina

[Year of birth from 1860 Spartanburg District, SC census and from her age in obituary. See p. 26 below.]

Died: 31 October 1864, Greenville District, South Carolina

Burial: South Carolina

Her parents: N. William & Susan McCollough of Williamsburg District, SC

Her child

[1] William M. Lester (M. D.)

Born: October 1864, probably Greenville District, SC

Died: 16 Oct 1933, Memorial Hospital, New York, NY

(See p. 26 below for obituary.)

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia, Richland County, South Carolina

Married 1: 1893, probably in Columbia, South Carolina (no issue)

Wife 1: Mrs. Rosa Kathleen Tobin Hagood, widow of Lee (Leland) Hagood, Sr. (issue)

Born: August 1851/52, Barnwell County, SC

Died: 18 October 1914, Columbia, SC (McCormick Funeral Records Vols. 3-8, p. 115)

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia (See obituary notice on p. 34 below.)

Her parents: John E. and Sarah A. Tobin of Barnwell District, South Carolina

Married 2: before 1920 Richland County, SC census

Wife 2: Mrs. Laura Duff Parrish (no issue) (Her first husband: Mr. Parrish)

Born: 18 March 1883, Rock Hill, York County, South Carolina

Died: 24 November 1942, Columbia Hospital, Columbia, Richland County, SC

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia, South Carolina

Her parents: John Duff & Mary Jones Duff, both natives of South Carolina

Married 3: 4 October 1865, Columbia, probably in Columbia, Richland County, SC (no issue)

Wife 3: Harriet Rowland Walker Fleming, widow of James Thomas Fleming

Born: 26 April 1829, Spartanburg District, South Carolina

Died: 30 October 1891, Cartersville, Florence County, South Carolina

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia, Richland County, South Carolina

Her parents: William Walker (Walker House) and Harriet Rowland Walker

(See this *Quarterly* Vol. XXII, February 2008, p. 25 for parents and siblings

of William Walker and p. 35 for parents and siblings of Harriett Rowland.)

Her first marriage: 4 October 1852, Laurens District, South Carolina (See p. 34 below.)

Husband 1: James Thomas Fleming

Born: 30 December 1819, South Carolina

Died: 14 July 1858, Columbia, SC

Burial: Elmwood Cemetery, Columbia

His parents: James and Sarah -?- Fleming

Children of James Thomas and Harriet R. Walker Fleming

[1] a child, name now unknown, who died before 1860 Richland District, SC census

[2] James David Fleming

Born: 20 July 1856, Columbia, South Carolina

Died: 4 October 1923, Carlisle, Union County, SC

Married: 30 December 1879, Union County, SC (issue)

Wife: Eunice Elizabeth Gist

Born: May 1857, Union Dist., SC—Died: 6 Feb 1944, Kingsport, Sullivan Co., Tenn.

Her parents: Nathaniel Gist Jr. & Mary McDaniel Gist of Union District, SC

Both are buried in Kelly's Chapel near Carlisle, Union County, South Carolina

[3] Mary E. Fleming

Born: 24 May 1858, Columbia, South Carolina

Died: 11 March 1921, Spartanburg, South Carolina

Burial: Oakwood Cemetery, Spartanburg, South Carolina

Married: 1890 (per 1900 Spartanburg County, SC census), Spartanburg, SC (issue)

Husband: Thomas Randolph Trimmier

Born: 28 March 1855, Sptg Dist, SC—Died: 27 Dec 1944, Dunn, Hartnett County, NC

His parents: Theodore Gilliard Trimmier & Mary Letitia Thomson Trimmier

Burial: Greenwood Cemetery, Dunn, North Carolina

FIRST TWO MARRIAGE NOTICES FOR REV. ARCHIBALD H. LESTER

First marriage source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Thursday, December 11, 1856, p. 2, col. 6

MARRIED

At the Methodist Church in Yorkville, Thursday morning, the 27th of November, by Bishop J. O. Andrew, Rev. A. H. LESTER and Miss MARGARET C. MILLER, both of Yorkville.

Second marriage source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Thursday, November 4, 1858, p. 3, col. 1

MARRIED

On the 26th October, by Rev. P. H. Pickett, at his residence, in Chester District, Rev. A. H. LESTER, of the South Conference, to Miss SUE MCCOLLOUGH, of Williamsburg District.

DATE OF THIRD MARRIAGE OF REV. A. H. LESTER

Source: Albert Deems Betts, *History Of South Carolina Methodism* (Columbia S. C.: The Advocate Press, 1952), p. 357

Quarterly Editor's Note: We quote the following sentence from the reference above: "He married again Oct. 4, 1865 Mrs. Harriet R. Fleming, nee Walker." The obituary notice (see p. 25 below) for Harriet R. Lester states that she married Rev. Lester in 1865. The foregoing quotation gives the exact date. Neither source indicates the place of marriage. Most likely it took place in either Spartanburg or Richland District.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES ON REV. ARCHIBALD H. LESTER

Source 1: Albert Deems Betts, *History Of South Carolina Methodism* (Columbia S. C.: The Advocate Press, 1952), p. 356

"ARCHIBALD H. LESTER, A. M. (June 12, 1828 in Greenville Co.; d. April 25, 1897 at the home of his son, Dr. W. M. Lester in Columbia). He was the son of Philip and Nancy Lester. He graduated from Erskine College. Admitted in 1851, became a preacher-teacher. His trained mind and wide knowledge enriched his ministry on several circuits and a number of station churches, and led to his professorship in Wofford College." . . .

Source 2: Excerpt from: James Henry Carlisle, Jr., *My Memories Of Wofford College*, in Wofford College Library Archives, Spartanburg, SC. (James Henry Carlisle, Jr was born in 1863.)

Rev. A. H. Lester

He was a fine Christian gentleman. In summing up, in regard to those were called the original five [faculty members], with Rev. A. H. Lester making six, I wish to say the consensus of opinion among the boys who came under their direct influence, as well as those not under their direct influence, is that those six men have never had their equals, much less their superiors, in all that goes to the making of Christian manhood. In the sweep of their intellectual attainments, in the breadth of their love for their fellow men, in the grandeur of their character, in the influence on the Community in which they lived, in the high and noble ideals they installed into the young men that came under their influence, they have never equaled in the long line of brilliant men who have been connected with institution from that day to this.

[Archibald H. Lester was a member of the faculty from 1866 to 1873, teaching history and Biblical literature. He was a Methodist minister in the South Carolina conference.] (The brackets, [], are in the original copy.)

OBITUARY OF REV. ARCHIBALD H. LESTER

Source: *The State* (Columbia, SC), issue of Monday April 26, 1897, p. 8, col. 4

DEATH OF REV. A. H. LESTER

Passes Quietly Away at His Son's Home in This City

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning in the home of his only son, Dr. Wm. M. Lester, the Rev. A. H. Lester died. The labors of a long and honored career rested heavily upon him, so his death was nothing more than a breaking down of his system.

The funeral services will be held this afternoon a 5 o'clock in the Washington Street church. The remains will be interred in the cemetery. The Knights of Honor, of which order Mr. Lester was a member, will attend the funeral in a body.

The Rev. Mr. Lester was born in 1828 in Greenville County, and after receiving a common school education entered Erskine college, from which he graduated in 1849. The year 1861 saw him a member of the South Carolina Methodist conference, where he labored earnestly until 1866. At this time he was elected professor of Hebrew and Biblical literature in Wofford college. He remained there, teaching the young men more than mere technical knowledge, but in 1873 left this field of labor and returned to active conference work. From then until 1891, when he was superannuated, he filled various appointments all over the State. His ministry in the Methodist church extended over a period of 40 years, and during that time he became well known all over the State.

During his long life he was married three times, but only one child survives him. Mr. Geo. W. Lester, and his sister Mrs. Lizzie Fowler, are his nearest relatives still living. Both live in this city.

The last marriage of Mr. Lester was to Mrs. Fleming, and his two step-children, Mr. J. D. Fleming of Carlisle and Mrs. T. R. Trimmier of Spartanburg are now in the city to attend the funeral.

FIRST OBITUARY OF MRS. HARRIET R. WALKER FLEMING LESTER

Source: *Southern Christian Advocate*, issue of Vol. 52, # 28, Thursday December 24, 1891, p. 6, col. 4

Lester - Mrs. Harriet R., wife of Rev. A. H. Lester, of the South Carolina Conference, and second daughter of William Walker, of Spartanburg, was born April 26, 1829. Early in life she joined the Baptist Church, in which her father belonged, and in that communion she remained until about the time of her marriage to Brother Lester in 1865, who now mourns her death with such a sense of unutterable loss. She had first been married to James T. Fleming of Columbia in 1852. They had three children, two of whom, a son and a daughter, survive her. After a widowhood of several years, and in the meantime the bereavement of Brother Lester, she became his wife, taking charge of his motherless babe, now Dr. W. M. Lester of Columbia. The three children never knew any other parents, and no difference was ever made or could be suspected between the children, unless some greater tenderness and fonder affection were bestowed on the infant boy as being the youngest. The character of Sister Lester cannot be portrayed in a few sentences, if we would take a discriminating view of it; and in this brief sketch we can only give an imperfect outline. She always had convictions about subjects with which she was acquainted, and stood by her convictions with unflinching fidelity. She took an uncommonly broad and intelligent view of all that pertained to the general good, and was untiring in her efforts for the elevation of mankind. Teaching the young, nursing the sick, relieving the poor, encouraging the despondent, and in every way contributing to the welfare of all, was her special delight. As a wife she was ever loving and thoughtful of her now bereaved husband; as a mother, she was tender and devoted; as a friend, true and faithful. The writer first knew Sister Lester in 1875, while Brother Lester was stationed in Union, S. C.; but it was not until the present year that I knew her so well. With each visit to the Cartersville charge I was more and more impressed with her consecration to her Church and her unselfish interest in her fellow men. On Thursday evening October 22, 1891, she was taken sick, and had to leave the bedside of a sick friend whom she had nursed for weeks, to return no more. Her husband and friends were not alarmed for the first three or four days, but thenceforward it was seen that she was critically ill. A malignant malarial fever had seized upon her mortal frame to yield only with death; and on the 30th of October, 1891, in the quiet of the evening, the spirit of this good woman was borne the home in the skies. May the Lord sustain and comfort the loved ones left behind, and fit them for a happy reunion in "our Father's House".

John B. Wilson

OBITUARY NOTICE OF MRS. MARGARET C. MILLER LESTER

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Thursday July 2, 1857, p. 2, col. 7

OBITUARY

Departed this life, on Friday morning, 26th instant, in Yorkville, S. C., Mrs. MARGARET C. LESTER, wife of Rev. A. H. LESTER, of the South Carolina Conference, aged 22 years, eleven months and 4 days. She was confined to her bed almost six months, and endured a vast amount of pain. She died in peace.

OBITUARY OF MRS. SUSANNAH JANE McCULLOUGH LESTER

Source: *Southern Christian Advocate*, Vol. 27, # 51, Thursday, December 22, 1864, p. 2, col. 4

SUSANNAH JANE LESTER, wife of Rev. A. H. Lester, of the S C Conference, and eldest daughter of N. William and Susan McCullough, of Williamsburg Dist., fell asleep in Jesus, in Greenville Dist., S C, on 31st Oct. 1864, in the 27th year of her age. . . . To her sweet infant babe she will be a guardian angel . . .

[Quarterly Editor's Note: This obituary as it appears here is an abridged version of the original.]

ANOTHER OBITUARY OF MRS. HARRIET R. WALKER FLEMING LESTER

Source: *The State* (Columbia, SC), issue of Saturday October 31, 1891, p. 8, col. 1

Dr. Lester's Mother Dead

Information was received in the city last night that Mrs. Harriet R. Lester, wife of Rev. A. H. Lester and the mother of Dr. W. M. Lester, of this city, had died at the residence of Robert Pell, of Cartersville, at 9: 15 o'clock yesterday. She died from a malignant type of malarial fever, and was sick only eight days. The correspondent says:

"The whole town and community mourns her death, as she was liked by all. She was a ministering angel at all bedsides of sickness. All of her children were with her at her death."

The remains will be interred in Elmwood Cemetery in this city tomorrow. The funeral service will be held in Washington Street Methodist church at 10 o'clock.

OBITUARY OF DR. WILLIAM M. LESTER, M.D.

Source: *The State* (Columbia, SC), issue of Thursday, October 19, 1933, p. 12

Last rites for Dr. William M. Lester, prominent Columbia physician, who died in a New York hospital Monday afternoon, will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon from the Washington Street Methodist church, conducted by the Rev. W. L. Mullikin, pastor, assisted by the Rev. James W. Jackson, D.D., pastor of the First Presbyterian church. Interment will be in Elmwood Cemetery.

Dr. Lester's body arrived yesterday morning from New York.

Doctor Lester was graduated from Wofford College and was a member of the Kappa Alpha fraternity. He attended the Medical college of the University of Maryland and took post-graduate courses in the New York Polytechnic hospital and in the General hospital in Philadelphia. He served 21 years as a member of the state board of health, and he was a member of the original Columbia hospital board.

An honored member of the Richland County Medical Society, he was until his death, consulting physician for the Southern Railway system. Several years ago, he retired from general medical practice to take the post of head of the children's section at the State Tuberculosis hospital. His love for children was one of Doctor Lester's outstanding characteristic, and he served with the children's bureau until his death.

Doctor Lester, through his first marriage to the widow of Lee Hagood, became the step-father of General Johnson Hagood, Lee Hagood of New York, and Mrs. Dozier Lee of Charleston. His second wife was Mrs. Laura Duff Parrish, who survives him, and was with him in New York at the time of his death. He is also survived by Mrs. William Jeter of Carlisle and Mrs. James Jordan of Tennessee, both nieces. [Quarterly Editor's Note: The names of the honorary and active pallbearers were omitted here.]

OBITUARY OF ELIZABETH "AUNT BETSY" WRIGHT

Source: *Southern Christian Advocate*, Vol. 38, No. 13, Wed., March 31, 1875, p. 52, col. 3

[Quarterly Editor's Note: Dr. John Bullard, Professor of Religion, Retired, of Wofford College informed us of an erroneous parenthetical error on p. 51 of the May 2007 (Vol. XXI, No. 2) issue of this *Quarterly*. Aunt Betsy Wright was not a colored woman. We regret the mistake, and we publish herewith the obituary of Aunt Betsy.]

ELIZABETH WRIGHT died in Spartanburg, S.C. January 28th 1875, at the advanced age of ninety-three years; and closed with a shout of triumph, her Christian warfare of three-score years and ten.

"Aunt Betsy," as with affection and veneration, she was usually called, was born in Brunswick county, Va., October 30th, 1781, passed several years of early life in North Carolina, not far from Raleigh, and came to South Carolina about 1811. She joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, August, 4th, 1805, having professed religion several months before. Soon after joining the church, she attained to a higher stage of religious experience, and from that early day, exemplified in an unusual degree, the spirit and practice enjoined in the inspired words, "Rejoice evermore, pray without ceasing, and in everything give thanks." From the spring of 1847 to her death, she lived in a little house built expressly for her on the church lot. Her proximity to the house of worship, her devotional spirit and her extreme age, were circumstances well circulated to remind one of Anna, the Prophetess, of whom it is written that she "departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day." Her thoughts and affections, her time and strength, were given to the Church and religious interests, almost exclusively. To promote the good cause in any degree, she deemed it a privilege to be sought after with carefulness and prayer. To trim a lamp for the pulpit, or to even sweep the dust from the doorstep of the Lord's house, she esteemed as honor and joy. The class-meeting and the love feast, she prized and enjoyed as precious means of grace, and in these, as well as in public worship and social prayer, she often, in her fervency of spirit, rejoiced aloud. She conducted family worship in the house of a friend in the town of Spartanburg, when on a visit there about 1813 or 1814, and was told, at the time, that it was the first example of family prayer at that place. She was also one of eleven present at the first class meeting held there June 11th, 1836, led by Andrew Gramling. Though supported in her old age by the alms of the Church, yet such was her view of Christian duty in regard to giving for religious purposes, that she would not be debarred from the privilege of regularly contributing out of her penury to the class which she loved so well. When too feeble to walk to her accustomed place in the church, she was borne back and forth by others, who may well consider themselves honored by such a service. My first recollection of this saintly servant of God, extending back more than thirty years, presents her as one of a little circle at the home of a friend in Greenville, who had just been married—bridegroom and bride have both long since passed over the river—and she was singing a song of which the chorus was, "O Glory! glory! there's room enough in paradise to have a home in glory." It was in striking accord with this spirit that her last words were, as they were whispered back from the midst of the stream, "Glory, glory, glory."

A. H. Lester

**FACSIMILE OF PENSION APPLICATION OF JAMES RICE,
NATIVE OF YORK COUNTY, SC, AFRICAN-AMERICAN CSA WAR VETERAN**
Contributed by Spurgeon A. Roberts, 1150 Galapago St., #404, Denver, Colorado 89204

SOLDIER'S APPLICATION FOR PENSION

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF Cleveland

On this 6th day of July, A. D. 1925, personally appeared before me, W. A. Mauney, C. S. C. in and for the State and County aforesaid, James Rice, age 80 years, and a resident at Kings Mountain in said County and State, and who, being duly sworn, makes the following declaration in order to obtain the pension under the provisions of an act entitled "An Act to amend and consolidate the pension laws of the State of North Carolina," ratified March 8, 1921, that he is the identical James Rice who enlisted in Co. Reg. N. C. State Troops, on or about the day of May, 1913, to serve in the armies of the late Confederate States, and that while in said service at in the State of, on or about the day of, 1913, he received a wound or wounds, etc.

(Applicant will have made the nature and extent of his wounds and disability, so that a proper classification can be made under the new Pension Law passed by the General Assembly of 1921. Read said section of said law carefully, and to accomplish the classification therein called for, let statement here as to nature and extent of wounds, disability, etc., be very full and explicit.)

Enlisted at Charleston S. C., Washed at
Spurlock Island, and Mount Pleasant S. C.
Threw up breast works, built

He further states that he is, and has been for twelve months immediately preceding this Application for Pension, a bona fide resident of North Carolina;

That he holds no office under the United States, or under any State or County, for which he is receiving the sum of three hundred dollars or more or no salary annually;

That he is not worth in his own right, or the right of his wife, property at its assessed value for taxation to the amount of two thousand dollars (\$2,000), nor has he disposed of property of such value by gift or voluntary conveyance since the 11th of March, 1925;

And that he is not receiving any aid from the State of North Carolina or under any other statute providing for the relief of the maimed and blind soldiers of the State.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 6th day of July, 1925, } James Rice his
W. A. Mauney } Signature of Applicant

Also personally appeared before me, W. A. Mauney, who resides at Kings Mt., N. C. in said County and State, a person whom I know to be respectable and entitled to credit, and being by me duly sworn, says he is acquainted with

James Rice, the applicant for pension, and has every reason to believe that he is the identical person he represents himself to be, and that the facts set forth in this affidavit are correct, to the best of his knowledge and belief, and that he has no interest, direct or indirect, in this claim.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 6th day of July, 1925. } W. A. Mauney
W. A. Mauney } Signature of Witness

Kings Mountain, North Carolina.
June 13th, 1925

To Whom it May Concern: [Go to top of next page.]

We, the under signed, do hereby certify that we are personally acquainted with James Rice: that we have known him for many years and that we believe James is truthful, honest and worthy colored man. Respectfully, M. M. Carpenter, J. M. Patterson, W. A. Mauney

JAMES RICE, AFRICAN-AMERICAN CSA WAR VETERAN

Contributed by Spurgeon A. Roberts, 1150 Galapago St., #404, Denver, Colorado 89204

Sources: Pension application of James Rice (see opposite page), census records, N. C. death records, family records, Slave Narrative Interview Project interview with Jesse Rice

Refer to the facsimile of the "Soldier's Application for Pension" on the opposite page (p. 28) for James Rice, which application was dated July 6, 1925. He was a resident of Kings Mountain, N. C. at that time. The application is on file in the N. C. State Archive.

James stated that he was enlisted in the Confederate Military at Charleston during the time of the Civil War and that he was assigned to build breastworks on Sullivan Island and Mount Pleasant, S. C. He served in a non-combatant role. Since he enlisted, instead of being impressed, it is possible that he was a free person of color, rather than a slave. At that time, Charleston had a population of both Slave and Free Person of Color. James was born about 1844 in York County, S. C. His father was Henry Rice and his mother was probably Charity Rice. Very little is known his early life except that his father was married at least twice and had five or more children.

Jesse Rice, a younger brother of James, was interviewed at the age of 80 in Gaffney, S. C. by Caldwell Sims for the Slave Narrative Project. This interview was done on January 8, 1938. Jesse mentioned very little about his family except that his parents were Henry and Charity Rice and that they lived on the "Old Man Jerry Moss Place" during the war. He also mentioned that Jim, his brother, went to Charleston to build breastworks during the war.

After the war, James was enumerated on the 1870 census of York County, S. C. He, his wife Eliza, and their baby daughter, Mary Ann, were listed as living in the household of Hugh Hartness, a 76 year old white man. James was a farm laborer. Between the years 1870 and 1880, he and his family moved to Kings Mountain, N. C. in Cleveland County where they remained until his death in 1927. When the 1880 census was enumerated, the family had increased by three additional children: Ida, age 10, Belle, age 7, and Samuel, age 2.

When the 1900, 1910, and 1920 censuses were enumerated for Cleveland County, the family was still living in Kings Mountain. The 1900 census revealed that the family had increased by five additional children: Pearl, age 16, Jasper, age 14, Converse, age 12, Ermer, age 10, Mary, age 7. An error may have been made regarding the age of Mary.

James died on April 27, 1927 in Kings Mountain. His wife Eliza died on February 7, 1950, also in Kings Mountain. They had a son, Converse, who married Dathula Roberts, a cousin of mine; they relocated to New Jersey, where they became the parents of six children. A son, Col. Price Dealian Rice, served with distinction during World War II as a Tuskegee Airman. Colonel Rice, now deceased, was the father of four daughters: Debra Rice, Diane Rice, Daphne Rice-Allen, and Delabion Rice-Thurston. They are the only descendants of James Rice that I have met. Rudolph Young, a genealogist, wrote in his booklet "Our Own Story" that he had met the late Jesse Lee Rice, grandson of James Rice and that his widow still lives in Lincolnton, N. C. Rudolph also stated that James received a pension in 1927. I believe that there are other descendants living in N. C., S. C., and other states. - Spurgeon A. Roberts

GREENVILLE DISTRICT EQUITY COURT INDEX, VOLUME B, 1822-1850

(Continued from Volume XXII, May 2008, Number 2, pp. 72-73)

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

Note: Equity files frequently, but not always, contain specific family information. Equity bills for partitions and petitions for appointment of guardians, in particular, are of great genealogical value. Any of the equity files listed below can be ordered from the Reference and Research Division, South Carolina Department of Archives and History, P.O. Box 11669, South Carolina 29211-1669.

Name(s) of Parties	Record Cause of Action	Date	Roll
McCoy, Roy et al vs Ezekiel Spriggs et al	Bill for Account & Relief	1836	78
McClurg, Marg' Ex Parte	Petition [Reason not stated]	1829	10
Mauldin, B F et al Ex Parte	Petition for Appointment of Guardian	1833	17
Mauldin, Sam'l Ex Parte	Petition to Sell Bank Stock	1834	20
Mauldin, Sam'l Ex Parte	Petition for Guardianship	1836	30
McKenzie, Zelia vs Susan McCoy et al	Bill for Partition	1826	17
Merritt, Eleanor et al vs Wheaton Merritt adm'r	Bill for Account, Partition and Relief	1828	31
Mathis, Orpha W. et al vs Sarah Merritt	Bill for Partition and Account	1829	46
Merritt, Alfred et al vs Sarah Merritt et al	Bill for Partition and Account	1829	46
Merritt, Ezekiel et al vs Sarah Merritt	Bill for Partition and Account,	1829	46
McLemons, Nancy A et al vs Hugh Bailey	Bill for Partition of Real Estate	1829	41

McLemons, Hugh P et al vs Hugh Bailey	Bill for Partition of Real Estate	1829	41
McLemons, Elizabeth et al vs Hugh Bailey	Bill for Partition of Real Estate	1829	41
McLemons, John P et al vs Hugh Bailey	Bill for Partition of Real Estate	1829	41
Mobley, Samuel et ux et al vs Susannah Johns	Bill for Discovery and Relief	1832	61
Mobley, Elizabeth et al vs Susannah Johns	Bill for Discovery and Relief	1832	61
Moore, William et al vs R B Duncan	Bill for Relief &c	1833	69
Moore, Jeremiah et al vs R B Duncan	Bill for Relief &c	1833	69
Machen, James S et al vs Wm B Pearle et al	Bill for Account, Relief and Ne Exeat	1839	92
Machen, Sophronia et al vs Wm B Pearle et al	Bill for Account, Relief and Ne Exeat	1839	92
Machen, James S et al Micajah Berry et al	Bill for Account, Partition and Relief	1839	91
Machen, Sophronia et al Micajah Berry et al	Bill for Account, Partition and Relief	1839	91
Mauldin, J L et al Ex Parte	Petition for Appointment of Guardian	1833	17
Mauldin, Joab et al Ex Parte	Petition for Appointment of Guardian	1833	17
Mauldin, Samuel et al Ex Parte	Petition for Appointment of Guardian	1836	33
Moon, Abner H Ex Parte	Petition for Appointment of Trustee	1838	41

PAGE FAMILY REUNION IN 1902 AT ANTIOCH CHURCH IN SPARTANBURG COUNTY

Contributed by Lorene Fisher, 22 Goose Trail, Taylors, SC 29687

Source: Spartanburg Journal, Thurs. Evening, October 2, 1902, p. 3, Col. 1.

A Re-Union at Antioch.

Antioch, Oct. 2. — An interesting event in this neighborhood was the re-union complimentary to Miss Elizabeth Page and William Page, Jr., which was given Sept. 23. The event was attended by the grandchildren and other relatives of William Page, Sr., who died 32 years ago, and by a large number of friends. A long table had been prepared in the shade of some trees in the yard and a bountiful feast was spread. Miss Page, who is an aged lady, was brought out and occupied the seat of honor at the head of the table and invoked the divine blessing.

At the conclusion of the dinner William Page, when called upon made a most interesting talk on the various features of life in Texas, where he has resided for some 37 years, comparing the advantages and disadvantages with those met with in this country. Mr. Page is a man of energy and ability. About a month ago he returned here from Texas and last Sunday afternoon he was married to Miss Sallie Parsons of Laurens County. The newly married couple will leave for their Texas home in about three weeks. Mr. Page is possessed of considerable valuable property in that state and enjoys a lucrative business. He said the crops in Texas were almost a failure this year.

And now in regard to the crops here. Every one must surely know that the cotton crop is distressingly short and there is no use in trying to disguise the fact. We noticed in a newspaper recently where a Solomon had given out his conjecture on "the cotton crop to be greatly in excess of the previous year's, and went on to give the great amount. I believe a million dollars more are to be realized by the farmers of South Carolina as a result of this great crop." We do wish that we had the language to express our supreme contempt for any such fabricator, whose purpose, in all probability, was to mislead the farmers and thereby enable speculators to get the crop as cheaply as possible. Cotton ought to be bringing 9 or 10 cents today.

* * *

FAMILY OF WILLIAM PAGE (1790-1869) OF SPARTANBURG DISTRICT

Contributed by Betty Jean Dill, 168 Bullington Rd, Spartanburg, SC 29306-6308

BettyJDill@aol.com

Sources: Will of William Page (this *Quarterly* Vol. XV, No. 2, May 2001, pp. 96-97; details from correspondence and notes on file but too numerous to list here

[Contributor Note: Miss Elizabeth, the "aged lady" mentioned in the account of the Page family reunion above, was the daughter of "William Page, Sr., who died 32 years ago," and the William Page, Jr., who married Sallie Parsons and talked about Texas, was the son of Elizabeth's brother, Willis Dickie Page.]

William Page

Born: 1 May 1790, Spartanburg County, South Carolina

Died: 17 March 1869, Spartanburg County, South Carolina

His parents: Robert Page and Rachel Brockman Page

Married 1: 17 November 1811, Spartanburg District, South Carolina

Wife 1: Anna Smith

Born: 15 May 1788, Spartanburg County, South Carolina

Died: 24 January 1855, Spartanburg District, South Carolina

Her parents: Charles Smith and Katherine Rhodes Smith

Upper South Carolina Genealogy & History, February 2009, Vol. XXIII, No. 1

Married 2: After 24 Jan 1855 (death of first wife), before 1860 Spartanburg Dist. census

Wife 2: Milly (maiden name thought to be **Burdett**; information welcomed) (no issue)

Born: abt 1811, SC (probably in Spartanburg District, SC)

Died: after 1880 Spartanburg County, SC census (probably in Spartanburg County)

Children of William and Anna Smith Page

(All were born near Woodruff in Spartanburg District, South Carolina.)

- | | | |
|------|---|--|
| [1] | Frances Lenora "Frankie" Page | Born: 14 December 1812
Died: 15 June 1883, Laurens County, SC |
| | Married: 23 August 1833, Spartanburg District, South Carolina | |
| | Husband: William Wesley Lanford, b. 23 May 1808 – d. 18 June 1885 | |
| [2] | John Brockman Page | Born: 18 December 1813
Died: 27 December 1883, Spartanburg County, SC |
| | Married: abt 1833, Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Wife: Frances Amanda "Fannie" Lanford, b. 2 June 1811 – d. 6 September 1882 | |
| [3] | Daniel Smith Page | Born: 28 February 1815
Died: 20 June 1898, Spartanburg County, SC |
| | Married: abt 1844, probably in Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Wife: Priscilla A. Lanford, b. 8 February 1817 – d. 14 April 1890 | |
| [4] | Catharine "Katie" Page | Born: 2 July, 1816
Died: 5 June 1855, Spartanburg District, SC |
| | Married: abt 1836, probably in Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Husband: James P. Lanford III, b. circa 1812 – d. 12 January 1890 | |
| [5] | Priscilla Page | Born: 8 July 1817
Died: before 1850 Spartanburg census |
| | No further information | |
| [6] | Rachel Page | Born: 16 March 1818
Died: 18 November 1891, Spartanburg County, SC |
| | Married: 22 February 1835, Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Husband: James B. (Fiddling Jim?) Lanford, b. 20 July 1808 – d. 23 June 1872 | |
| [7] | Moses H. Page | Born: 6 October 1819
Died: 28 March 1821, Spartanburg District, SC |
| [8] | Matilda Page | Born: 17 January 1821
Died: 23 March 1835, Spartanburg District, SC |
| [9] | James C. Page | Born: 13 May 1822
Died: 28 1868, Spartanburg County, SC |
| | Married 1: abt 1848, Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Wife 1: Sarah Avalina Meadows, b. 7 February 1827 – d. 6 June 1855 | |
| | Married 2: 30 December 1857, Spartanburg District, SC | |
| | Wife 2: Angilica Kelly, b. abt 1830 – d. after 1860 Spartanburg District, SC census | |
| [10] | Alfred Monroe Page | Born: 4 July 1823
Died: 14 August 1862 |
| | Married: in decade between the 1850 and 1860 Spartanburg District, SC censuses | |
| | Wife: Serena/Cyrena Lanford, b. 30 September 1826 – d. 10 January 1900 | |

Upper South Carolina Genealogy & History, February 2009, Vol. XXIII, No. 1

- [11] Willis Dickie Page Born: 2 July 1825
Died: 11 July 1863, Adams Run, Columbia, SC (CSA)
Married 1: about 1850, Spartanburg District, SC
Wife 1: Eliza Jane Durham, b. abt 1834 - d. aft 1856 & bef 1860 Sptg Dist. census
Married 2: before 1860 Spartanburg District, SC census
Wife 2: Dianna West, b. 7 September 1828 - d. 10 January 1910
- [12] Elizabeth "Betsy" Page Born: 25 January 1827
Died: 26 September 1906, Spartanburg County, SC
Married: Remained single
- [13] Abigail "Abby" Page Born: 8 March 1829
Died: 4 December 1860, Spartanburg District, SC
Married: 1848, Spartanburg or Laurens District, SC
Husband: Nathan Bramlett Burdett, b. abt 1820 - d. after 1850 Laurens Dist, SC census
* * *

SHANDS-SLOAN MARRIAGE IN 1883

Source: *Carolina Spartan*, issue of Wednesday May 16, 1883, p. 3, col. 2

MARRIED. On the 10th of May, By. Rev. A. A. James, Mr. G. H. SHANDS and Miss REBECCA BOYD SLOAN, all of Spartanburg County, S. C.

* * *

FLEMING-WALKER MARRIAGE IN 1852

Source: Brent Howard Hokcomb, *Marriages And Death Notices From Columbia, South Carolina Newspapers 1838 - 1860*, p. 107, from THE SOUTH-CAROLINIAN, issue of March 16, 1852

Married on the 11th instant, at the residence of Dr. William Phillips, in Laurens District, S. C., by Rev. Mr. Hyde, James T. Fleming, of Columbia, to Miss Harriet R. Walker, of Spartanburg, S. C.

* * *

OBITUARY NOTICE OF MRS. W. M. LESTER

Source: *The State* (Columbia, SC), issue of Sunday October 18, 1914, p. 3, col. 2

Wife of Columbia Physician Passes Away

Mrs. W. M. Lester, wife of Dr. W. M. Lester, died at the residence, 1425 Marion street, at 2 o'clock this morning. She had been ill for seven weeks. The funeral services will be from the residence at 4 o'clock this afternoon, interment following at Elmwood cemetery.

Mrs. Lester before her marriage to Dr. Lester was Mrs. Lee Hagood and is survived by three children: Maj. Johnson Hagood, U. S. A., now stationed in Manila; Lee Hagood, Schenectady, N. Y.; Mrs. R. Dozier Lee of Sumter. Mrs. Lester was born Miss Tobin and lived in Barnwell county.

* * *

OBITUARY NOTICE OF MRS. NANCY CRYMES LESTER

Source: *Southern Christian Advocate*, issue of Thursday, March 24, 1859, Vol. 22, No. 43, p. 172, col. 4

Mrs. Nancy Lester, wife of Phillip C. Lester, and mother of Rev. A. H. Lester, of the So. Ca. Conference, died at Buena Vista, Greenville Dist., S. C., on 5th inst., in the 65th year of her age. She was born in Lunenburg county, Va., but her father, Geo. Crymes, removed to S. C. when she was quite a small child, and for almost 60 years she had been a resident of Greenville District. . . . T. M. K. [Quarterly Editor's Note: A rather lengthy eulogy will be omitted here.]

* * *

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, individual words, or letters 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.

YORK COUNTY

York County, SC} Probate Court, Case 7, File 278, Estate of John Miller, deceased (1847), Joseph Miller et al, Executors

[Contributor's Note: It is not my purpose here to display the entire file for this case. I want merely to identify the name of John Miller's wife and thus to establish through court records the parents of Margaret C. Miller, who was the first wife Rev. A. H. Lester. His daughter was one of the younger children unnamed in the will.]

Excerpt From Will (January 23, 1840) of John Miller

South Carolina, York District} . . . Item 15, I hereby appoint my wife Mildred Executrix & my sons Joseph & John & my friend G. W. Williams Executors of this my last will and testament ~ witness my hand and seal [this] 23rd Jan^y 1840 (Signed) John Miller

Petition of Margaret Clementine Miller For Guardian (December 7, 1847)

York District, Equity Court, Ex Parte Margaret C. Miller, Petition For Guardianship - G. W. Williams Filed 7 Dec 1847 - Entered June Term 1848 - Petition No. 180 (original)
South Carolina, York District} To the Honorable the Chancellors of the said State

The Petition of Margaret Clementine Miller respectfully sheweth that she is minor over twelve years of age, that as heir at law and devisee under the last will and testament of her father John Miller dec, she is entitled to a considerable estate both real & personal. Your petitioner further shows there is no one now to take charge of her said estate, her mother also being dead, and she is desirous that John S. Moore may be appointed the guardian of her person & estate.

And in duty bound your petitioner prays that the said John S. Moore may be appointed guardian of her person and estate.

I am willing to become the Guardian of the person and Estate of Margaret C. Miller.

John S. Moore

Hearing Before A Commissioner of Equity In York District (December 7, 1847)

Ex Parte Margaret C. Miller, Petition for Guardianship} In Equity, York District, South Carolina I [the commissioner] have held a reference in the above case and beg leave to make the following report:

The petitioner was thirteen years of age the 17th day of last July; her father and mother are both dead, and she has no one to take care of her estate the gross amount of which is \$3000.00.

The petitioner is desirous that John S. Moore should be appointed her Guardian. He is a fit & proper person, and he is willing to act as such as will appear by his written consent attached to the petition.

I therefore recommend that the said John S. Moore be appointed the Guardian of the person & estate of the petitioner on his giving bond and security in the sum of six thousand dollars.

Report of Testimony - Reference Dec 7th 1847

Joseph Miller - Testified that he was the half brother of the petitioner, and one of the executors of

his father's will. **Margaret was 13 years of age the 17th day July last.** The appraised value of the personal estate of John Miller dec'd is \$24,160 to which she is entitled to something more than the one tenth part, under the will of John Miller dec'd. She is also entitled to the one tenth part of three tracts of land, acquired by the testator after the Execution of his will, and appraised by the commissioners appointed to partition the same at \$1627.50.

Report of Testimony – Reference Dec 8th 1847

Dudley Jones – Testified that **he is the uncle of the petitioner**, that he is well acquainted with John S. Moore & believes him a fit and proper person to become the guardian of the person and estate of Margaret C. Miller, concurs with J. Miller as to the age of the petitioner.

I certify that the above is a true copy of an original Report filed in my office in said case,
Filed 9 Dec 1847 W. I. Clawson C. E. Y. D. [Commissioner in Equity of York District]

RICHLAND COUNTY

Richland District, SC} Probate Court, Box 10, Package 240, Estate of David Fleming, deceased (1803),
David Wade, Executor, Mary Fleming, Executrix

[Contributor's Note: I do not intend to report the full content of this package. My object is to connect David Fleming in 1803 as the ancestor of the family of James T. Fleming in 1871 through a legacy of David's wife, Mary.]

Appointment of Administrators of the Estate of David Fleming (September 30, 1803)

South Carolina, Richland District}

By the ordinary of said district ~

Whereas David Wade & Mary Fleming have applied to me for letters of administration of all and singular the bonds and chattels, rights and credits of David Fleming late of this District, deceased, these are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the Kindred and Creditors of the said dec'd to be and appear before me on Saturday the 15 day of October next to show cause, if any, why the said Letters of Administration should not be granted. 30 September 1803 Levi Taylor

Duly published on Sunday the 9th October 1803.

John Harper

[The following will of Mary Fleming shows that she was the mother of James D. Fleming, father of James T. Fleming.]

RICHLAND COUNTY

Richland District, SC} Probate Court, Box 10, Package 242, Estate of Mary Fleming, deceased (1837)

[Only the Will of Mary Fleming will be used from this probate file.]

Will of Mary Fleming

The State of South Carolina, Richland County} In the Name of God Amen. I Mary Fleming (widow) of the Town of Columbia and State aforesaid, being sick and weak of body but of sound mind, memory and understanding, praised be God for the same, do make this my last will and Testament in the manner and form following: I give, devise, and bequeath unto **my well beloved Daughter Elizabeth W. Green (widow)**, her Executors, Administrators, and assigns, all my portion or part of the House and lot, in which I now reside, situate in the Town of Columbia. Together with my Household and Kitchen furniture. Also one half of an unimproved Square in Said Town which was bequeathed to me by my Father, also one of three undivided Squares in Said Town, on Boundary Street —I also give and bequeath unto my daughter Elizabeth my Carriage and House and one **Negroe girl Child, named Julianne** with her future issue and increase.

I give and bequeath unto **my well beloved Son James D. Fleming** during his natural life, one House and lot in Said Town, which was bequeathed unto me by my Father and now on the occupation of my said Son, — and also the remaining half of the Square (herein before) given to my Daughter Elizabeth, And after his death, **the real Estate hereby given unto him, is to be Equally divided among the**

Heirs of his body. It is furthermore my will and desire that the following **negroes, namely, Sam, Isaac, Frank, Judy and her three children (namely, Henrietta, Norah and Emma) and Robert, a mulatto boy, and Violet** shall be Equally divided . . . But it is my desire that no division of the said negroes Shall take place until all my just debts are paid, the said negroes to be hired out and the neat proceeds to be applied to the payment of the debts aforesaid.

I constitute and appoint **my brother James T. Wade** and my friend Doctor Samuel Green to be Executors of this my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto Set my hand and Seal the **twenty-first day of August, Anno Domini One thousand Eight Hundred and thirty four.**

witnesses: Amey Wade, Martha Wilkerson, Benjamin Hart (signed) Mary Fleming

[Codicil]

South Carolina, Richland County} I do hereby constitute appoint Thomas H. Wade as an additional Executor this thirteenth day of February 1836.

[witness] Benjamin Hart

(signed) Mary Fleming

Mary Fleming's Will Proven

Will proven 16th day of May 1836 by Benjamin Hart before James S. Guignard, Ordinary – Recorded in Will Book K page 122.

RICHLAND COUNTY

Richland County, SC} Probate Court, Box 93, Package 2309, Partition [of Real Estate of James D. Fleming] Ex Parte C. E. Fleming et al (1871)

Petition For Sale & Partition of Real Estate in Columbia, S.C.

To William Hutson Wigg, Judge of Probate the County aforesaid:

The petition of Charles Edwin Fleming, Robert G. Fleming, Donald Fleming, Marcus L. Brown and Malvina W. his wife, H. B. McMaster and Elizabeth B. his wife, A. H. Lester and Harriet his wife, James Fleming and Mary E. Fleming, minors, respectfully shows that Mary Fleming widow now long since deceased did by her last will and testament now on file in this office of date [blank] 1834 bequeath among other things to her son James D. Fleming on the [blank] day of [blank] A.D. 18[blank] for life only a certain lot containing one half acre more or less at the North-East corner of Assembly and Green Streets in the city of Columbia and that after his death the said lot was to be divided between his children, that James D. Fleming died leaving surviving him your petitioners Charles Edwin Fleming, Robert G. Fleming, Donald Fleming, Malvina W. Brown, Elizabeth B. McMaster his children and two sons now deceased: David Fleming who died unmarried and intestate and James T. Fleming who died leaving surviving him his two children James D. Fleming and Mary E. Fleming, both minors, and widow Harriet R., who has since intermarried with A. H. Lester, both your petitioners and the latter of whom A. H. Lester is the guardian appointed for the two infants aforesaid.

And your petitioners further show that the lot which contains a dwelling house is incapable of a division among so many parties interested and your petitioners are furthered advised that no satisfactory rule can be made on account of the infancy of two of the petitioners.

Your petitioners therefore pray that the lot be sold by the court on terms that appear most advantageous . . .

Signed by C. E. Fleming 5th day January AD 1871

[Contributor's Note: James D. Fleming died before the 1850 Richland District census. His wife was Sarah, whose maiden name remains unknown to the contributor. She was born about 1803-1805 in South Carolina. Sarah Fleming last appeared in the 1870 census of Fairfield County, SC in the household of her son-in-law Marcus L. Brown, a hotel keeper.]

* * *

UPSTATE DEATH NOTICES IN 1822 FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER

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

[Note: ult. = ultimo = last month ~ ~ inst. = instant = current month]

Issue of Tuesday, February 11, 1823, p. 2, col. 2 [Newberry District]

DIED at his residence in Newberry village, S. C. on the 24th ult. Mr. DAVIS GUNN, formerly of Lumberton, N. C.

Issue of Saturday, March 1, 1823, p. 2, col. 5 [Edgefield District]

DIED, at Hamburg, (S. C.) on the 17th inst. at an advanced age, Mrs. SARAH McDONALD.

Issue of Saturday, March 1, 1823, p. 2, col. 5 [Newberry District]

DIED at his residence in Newberry District, on the 24th ult. Captain JAMES KELLY, at an advanced and respectable age.

Issue of Saturday, March 1, 1823, p. 2, col. 5 [Abbeville District]

[DIED] on the 2d inst. at Belford, his late residence in Abbeville District, RICHARD ANDREW RAPLEY, Esq.

Issue of Wednesday, March 19, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [Abbeville District]

DIED, At Abbeville C. H. (S. C.) on his return from Charleston to his residence in Haywood county, (N. C.) Capt. Robert Love, late of the 43d regiment U. S. infantry, and more recently principal surveyor of the Cherokee lands.

Issue of Saturday, April 5, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Greenville District]

DIED, at Mobile on the 16th ult. Mr. BENJ. FRANKLIN ALSTON, son of Col. Lemuel Alston, of Clarke County, formerly of Greenville District.

Issue of Monday, April 21, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Abbeville District]

DIED, at his residence in Abbeville, on the 24th ult. Maj. JOHN TALBERT, aged 60. A much respected citizen.

Issue of Monday, April 21, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Edgefield District]

DIED, at Hamburg, (S. C.) on the 10th inst. Mrs. RICHARDS, consort of Lester Richards, Esq. of that place, in the 25th year of her age.

Issue of Saturday, May 17, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Fairfield District]

DIED in Winnsborough, (S. C.) on the 29th ult. of Typhus Fever, after a painful and protracted illness of six weeks. Mrs. MARGARET MOORE, consort of Major Wm. Moore, in the 20th year of her age.

Issue of Saturday, May 24, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Union District]

DIED, on the 25th ult. in Union District, Mr. GARRET HENDRICKS, aged one hundred and seven years, one month and eight days.

Issue of Tuesday, June 3, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Abbeville District]

DIED on the 3d March, at Col. Greffin's, near Cambridge, S. C. Mr. LITTLE BERRY WILSON, in the 53d year of his age.

Issue of Saturday, June 7, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Fairfield District]

DIED, at his residence, near Winnsborough, on the 18th ult. JAMES BARKLEY, Sen. in the 67th year of his age.

Issue of Saturday, June 14, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Pendleton District]

DIED, at Centerville, in Pendleton District, on Monday 19th ult. Col. Elias Earle, for many years successively a Member of the House of Representatives, and of the Senate of this State, and afterwards a Representative in the Congress of the U. States.

Issue of Saturday, June 28, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [York District]

DIED, on the 18th instant at Yorkville, (S. C.) ROBERT M'CAN, Esq.

Issue of Saturday, June 28, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [Abbeville District]

DIED, in Abbeville District, on the 8th inst. Capt. JEREMIAH S. TERRY, in the forty-sixth year of his age.

Issue of Monday, June 30, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Kershaw District]

DIED, at Camden, on the 24th inst. Master Napoleon, youngest son of Mr. C. C. CATONET of that town.

Issue of Monday, July 7, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Kershaw District]

DIED at Camden, on the 1st Henry H. Dickenson, Esq. formerly of Bermuda.

Issue of Friday, July 25, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [Edgefield District]

DIED, in Edgefield District, on the 5th inst. Mrs. ZALIME DUNTON, consort of Mr. Hollis Dunton.

Issue of Friday, July 25, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [Edgefield District]

[DIED] At Edgefield C. H., 17th inst. Mr. URIAH CARRIER, jun. of Colchester, (Con.) and late a merchant of Augusta.

Issue of Monday, July 28, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [Edgefield District]

DIED, on the 20th inst. at his residence in Edgefield District, (S. C.) MELINES LEAVENWORTH, Esq. aged 60 years. Mr. Leavenworth was a native of the State of Connecticut, and in early life emigrated to South Carolina. At Hamburg, on the 20th inst. Mrs. MARY TARRENCE, consort of John Tarrence, Esq. aged 38 years.

Issue of Tuesday, August 12, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Pendleton District]

DIED, on the 25th ult. in Pendleton District, by the bite of spider, Mr. TILMAN SAUNDERS, aged 57 years.

Issue of Monday, August 18, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Edgefield District]

[DIED] At Upper Hamberg, (S. C.) on the 16th inst. after a short indisposition with the country fever, in the 27th year of his age, Mr. EDWARD HAMILTON, clerk of the steam boat Hamburg.

Issue of Wednesday, September 10, 1823, p. 3, col. 2 [Newberry District]

DIED, on the 31st ult. at Newberry Court House, Mrs. BOYCE, consort of of Ker Boyce, Esq. merchant of this city, after a short illness.

Issue of Wednesday, September 17, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Greenville District]

[DIED] At Greenville, (S. C.) on the 26th ult. Lieut. CALEB LYMAN, late of the U. S. army, in the 33d year of his age—a native of Northfield, (Mass.)

Issue of Saturday, September 20, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [York District]

[DIED] At Yorkville, on the 8th, DAVID B. RICE, Esq. for several years a respectable inhabitant of that village.

Issue of Saturday, September 20, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [Newberry District]

[DIED] In Newberry District, on the 18th, Mr. THOMAS WILMOT, formerly of New-Haven, Connecticut.

Issue of Monday, September 27, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Kershaw District]

[DIED] In Camden, S. C. on the 12th inst. Mr. IANES LANG, and CORNELIA, aged 4 years, and MARGARET, aged 6 years, his daughters; also, on the 13th, Mrs. MARGARET GUPPELL.—In Alabama, Dr. R. W. CARTER, formerly of Camden; at the same place, SARAH ANN, his daughter.

Issue of Saturday, September 27, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [York District]

DIED, at his residence in York District, on the 19th inst. Dr. ROBERT ARMSTRONG, aged about 30 years.

Issue of Saturday, September 27, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Fairfield District]

[DIED] At her father's residence in Fairfield District on the 14th inst. Miss JANE, eldest daughter

of Alexander Kincaid, Esq. On the 2d inst. at his residence in Fairfield, after a short and distressing illness, Capt. WILLIAM STANTON.

Issue of Saturday, September 27, 1823, p.3, col. 1 [Fairfield District]

[DIED] On the 27th ult. at his father's residence in Fairfield, Capt ROBERT RAIFORD PEARSON of Newberry District, in the 28th year of his age.

Issue of Monday, September 29, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [Abbeville District]

DIED at Willington, Abbeville District, S. C. on 10th inst. JEHU WILSON, Esq. formerly of this city. By this afflicting dispensation, a widowed mother is deprived of a dutiful son, and sisters of an affectionate brother.

Issue of Saturday, October 4, 1823, p. 3, col. 1 [York District]

DIED, in York District, on the 14th ult. Mr. WILLIAM THOMPSON, in the 73d year of his age.

Issue of Saturday, October 11, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [York District]

[DIED] In York District on the 30th ult., THOMAS CAMPBELL, Esq., assistant sheriff of that district in the 21st year of his age.—On the 1st inst. Mrs. JUDITH CARROLL, consort of Mr. Hamilton Carroll.

Issue of Saturday, October 18, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Greenville District]

[DIED] On the 8th inst. after a few days of illness, while on a visit to her children in Greenville district, in the 64th year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Green, consort of Dr. Samuel Green. Mrs. Green was a native of Providence, Rhode Island.

Issue of Monday, October 20, 1823, p. 2, col. 3 [Edgefield District]

[DIED] At Hamburg, (S. C.) on the 10th inst. Mr. John Humble, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, in the 30th year of his age.

Issue of Saturday, October 25, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Laurens District]

[DEATH] At her residence in Laurens district, on the 29th ult. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ANNE GLENN, in the 77th year, upwards of 45 of which she had been a member of the Baptist Church.

Issue of Thursday, November 8, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [Fairfield District]

[DEATHS], at Winnsborough, on Wednesday, the 29th ult. Mrs. JANE CRAWFORD, in the 48th year of her age, wife of Mr. Andrew Crawford, merchant of that place.

Issue of Thursday, November 8, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [Union District]

[DEATH], At his Residence in Union District, on the 15th ult. Mr. HENRY FARNANDIS, in the 45th year of his age, a native of Charles county, Maryland.

Issue of Saturday, November 22, 1823, p. 2, col. 4 [York District]

[DEATH], At Yorkville, in this state on the 17th inst. of typhus fever, Mr. JOHN HUDSON, in the 25th year of his age.

Issue of Thursday, December 4, 1823, p. 2, col. 3 [Kershaw District]

DEATH—At Camden, suddenly, on the 19th ult. Mrs. Joan Kennedy, wife of Dr. A. J. Kennedy, aged 28 years; a native of Edinburgh, Scotland.

Issue of Wednesday, December 10, 1823, p. 2, col. 6 [Fairfield District]

DEATH—At his residence in Fairfield District, S. C. on Capt. AARON TRAPP, aged 32

DEATH NOTICE IN 1823 OF FAFORD SEAY IN AMELIA COUNTY, VIRGINIA

Source: *The Charleston Courier*, issue of Thursday, October 30, 1823, p. 2, col. 5

[DIED], At Capt. Seay's in the county of Amelia, Virginia, on the 14th inst. of a pulmonary disease, FAFORD HOOKER SEAY, late deputy clerk of said county, in the 20th year of his age.

BIBLE RECORD OF WILLIAM DAVIS, REVOLUTIONARY WAR VETERAN OF YORK DISTRICT, AND SUMMARY OF SERVICE RECORD

Contributed by Raymond Davis, 2894 Old Washington Rd., Waldorf, Maryland 20601

<Temnaman@comcast.net>

Source: Copy of page from family Bible in Revolutionary War Pension Application W. 8653; service record also from Pension Application W 8653

BIRTHS

Francis Davis	born	Nov ^{mo} 28, 1785
Ann Davis	born	February the 10, 1787
John Davis	born	Sep ^r . the 19, 1788
David Davis	born	Oct. the 8: 1790
Jean Davis	born	Jan ^r . the 28: 1793
William Davis, Jun ^r	Born	Sep ^r . the 20 1795
Josiah Davis	Born	May the 7, 1897
George Washington Davis	Born	September 18, 1799
Martha Spence Davis)	[twins]
Louiza McKinzie Davis	Born	Sept. 12, 1801
Thomas Davis	Born	October 30, 1803
Polly Davis	Born	April 28. 1807

David Davis	died	October 4, 1817
George W. Davis	died	November 22, 1820

Editor's Note: The Revolutionary War service record and additional genealogical information are compactly summarized in a letter dated December 22, 1938 from the War Department to Robert E. Kincaid of 509 South Street, Gastonia, North Carolina. This letter is reproduced below:
Sir:

I advise you from the papers in the Revolutionary War pension claim W. 8653, it appears that William Davis, while residing in York District, South Carolina, enlisted at the beginning of the Revolution, no dates or details given; he was in the Indian campaign of 1776 in Captain Peter Clinton's Company, no details of service given; from 1777 or 1778 he served as private and lieutenant in Colonel Neal's and Bratton's Regiment; he was commissioned May 3, 1781, Captain in Colonel W. Bratton's Regiment; was in the battles of Hanging Rock, Sumter's Defeat, Kings Mountain, Guilford and others, served until the close of the war in 1783. All the above service was rendered with the South Carolina Troops.

The soldier married in 1783 or 1784 in York District, South Carolina, Martha Spence. He died November 24, 1820 in York District, and his widow died May 20, 1840 at the home of her son, Thomas, in York District, South Carolina.

It was stated that Captain William Davis was a ruling elder in Bethel Church (Presbyterian) in York District, South Carolina until the time of his death.

On November 14, 1850, Colonel Thomas Davis, son of the soldier and his wife, Martha, applied, on behalf of himself and other surviving heirs, for pension which was due his mother on account of the Revolutionary service of his father. His claim was allowed and payment was made to the following children of the Revolutionary War soldier, William Davis: Francis; Ann Scott; William; Josiah; Martha S. McKinzie; Louiza M. Davis and Colonel Thomas Davis.

In the above noted claim, W. 8653, there were no papers signed by the soldier, William Davis.
Respectfully, WINFIELD SCOTT Commissioner

[Editor's Note: The following inscriptions (as copied by W. D. (Bill) Floyd) are from tombstone found in the Bethel Presbyterian Church cemetery located near the town of Clover in York County, SC.]

William Davis c1754 November 24, 1820 Rev. War; **Martha Spence Davis** 77 years May 20, 1840
Mary Davis 13y 8m December 16, 1820; **George W. Davis** 21 years Nov 22, 1820
Louisa M. Davis 53 years December 16, 1854; **Thomas Davis** Oct 30, 1803 August 30, 1865

FIRST CHRISTIAN MARRIAGE IN SANDWICH ISLANDS (HAWAII)

Source: *Charleston Courier*, issue of Friday, October 3, 1823, p. 3, col. 1

MARRIED at Woahoo [Oahu], one of the Sandwich Island, Aug. 22, 1822, THOMAS HOPOO, who was educated at the Foreign Mission School, in Cornwall (Conn.) to DELIA, a promising native female, who was instructed in the Mission Family of that island. This is the first marriage ever celebrated at these islands after the manner of the Christians.

INDEX

Abbott	20, 21	Busby	15	Delia	42
Allen	19, 29	Calhoun	16	DeWalt	16
Alston	38	Campbell	16, 40	Dickenson	39
Anderson	2, 15, 16	Carlisle	24	Dickson	15
Andrew	23	Carpenter	29	Dill	1, 32
Armstrong	39	Carrier	39	Downs	17
Bailey	16, 30, 31	Carroll	40	Dreyer	2
Barkley	38	Carter	19, 39	Duff	22, 27
Barton	15	Catonet	39	Duncan	15, 31
Bates	12	Chasteen	15	Dunklin	16
Beckham	18	Clark	19	Dunton	39
Bennet	15	Clawson	36	Durham	34
Berry	17, 31	Clinkscale	15	Earle	38
Betts	24	Clinton	19, 41	Elliott	15
Boyce	39	Coleman	19	Fagan	5
Boyd	19	Converse	5	Farley	16
Boydle	18	Cook	19	Farmer	2
Boyden	17	Cooley	2	Farnandis	40
Boyder	17	Cornwell	19	Ferguson	18
Braddock	16	Craig	18	Fisher	15, 32
Branch	17	Crawford	40	Fleming	23-26, 34, 36, 37
Bratton	41	Cresswell	16	Floyd	42
Brockman	32	Crews	21	Forman	19
Brown	15, 19, 37	Crocker	1	Fowler	15, 25
Buchanan	15	Cross	15	Freeman	15
Bullard	27	Crymes	22, 34	Galloway	15
Burdett	33, 34	Davis	15, 41, 42	Gambrell	15
Butress	15	DeGraffenried	19	Garlington	16

Garrison	2	Johns	31	McDaniel	18, 23
Gassaway	15	Johnson	16, 31	McDonald	18, 38
Giles	15	Jones	15, 16, 22, 36	McDowel	18
Gill	18	Jordan	17, 27	McElivie	18
Ginans	15	Kay	15	McElroy	18
Gist	23	Keeling	15	McFadden	18, 19
Gladden	18	Keennon	18	McKenzie	30, 41
Glenn	16, 40	Kelly	33, 38	McKnight	18
Goodwin	15	Kennedy	5, 16, 40	McLaughlan	18, 19
Gosnell	3	Kincaid	40, 41	McLemons	30, 31
Gouch	18	Landrum	10, 14	McLure	18, 19
Goudelock	19	Lanford	33	McMaster	37
Graf	19	Lang	39	McWhorter	19
Grafton	19	Langston	15, 16	Meadows	33
Green	36, 37, 40	Laurens	16	Melton	19
Greffin	38	Lawless	15	Merritt	30
Griffin	15	Layton	17	Middleton	21
Gunn	38	Leavenworth	39	Millan	18
Guppell	39	Lee	1, 2, 15, 19, 27, 34	Millen	18
Hagood	22, 27, 34	Leonard	19	Miller	22, 23, 26, 35, 36
Hall	15	Lester	22-27, 34, 37	Milton	18
Hamilton	39	Lewers	16	Mitchel	18
Hart	37	Livingston	30	Mobley	18, 19
Hartness	29	Long	2	Moffatt	19
Haynie	15	Love	38	Montgomery	18
Heaton	15	Loveless	15	Moon	31
Hembree	15	Lyman	39	Moore	15, 18, 31, 35, 38
Henderson	2, 15, 16	Mabry	17	Morgan	18
Hendricks	38	Machen	31	Morse	18
Hendrix	2	MaCoy	19	Mosly	16
Hill	15	Magill	18	Moss	29
Holcomb	34	Major	15	Mullikin	26
Hopoo	42	Manning	15	M'Can	38
Howard	15	Massey	15, 18	Nabors	19
Howell	15	Matheson	2	Nail	19
Hudgins	16	Mathis	30	Neal	41
Hudson	19, 40	Mauldin	30, 31	Neely	19
Humble	40	Mauney	29	Neil	19
Hunter	17	McCarley	2	Nelson	19
Hyde	34	McClurg	30	Nickels	19
Irby	16	McCollough	22, 23, 26	Nickolson	19
Ivey	17	McConnell	15	Norris	15
Jackson	15, 26	McCorkle	18	Nunery	19
James	34	McCoy	18	Nunn	19
Jeter	27	McCreary	19	Odell	16

Ogburn	16	Riding	20, 21	Talbert	38
Oneal	19	Ridings	20	Tarrence	39
Owen	19	Rives	19	Tate	15
Owens	19	Roberts	28, 29	Terry	39
Page	32-34	Rogers	1, 17	Thompson	40
Pardue	19	Rosborough	18	Thoms	20
Parrish	22, 27	Rowe	16	Thomson	23
Parsons	32	Rowland	23	Thurston	29
Parton	15	Sanders	21	Tobin	22, 34
Patterson	19, 29	Saunders	39	Todd	16
Paul	17	Scoggins	15	Trapp	40
Pearle	31	Scott	15, 41, 42	Trimmier	23, 25
Pearson	40	Sears	15	Turner	2, 15
Pell	26	Seay	40	Wade	36, 37
Phillips	34	Shands	1-3, 15, 21, 34	Walker	23, 25, 26, 34
Pickens	15	Shaw	15, 16	Wardlaw	17
Pickett	23	Simmons	16	Ware	17
Poole	15	Simpson	16	Waters	15
Pride	18	Sloan	1-3, 15, 34	Watt	15
Prince	15	Smith	1, 32, 33	Well	21
Pruitt	1	Spain	2	Westbrooks	19, 34
Rainey	2	Spake	1	White	19
Ramey	17	Spakes	21	Whitlock	19
Rapley	38	Spence	41	Whitney	16
Reid	1, 2, 16, 18, 21, 22, 30	Spriggs	30	Wigg	37
	35, 38	Stackhouse	17	Wilkerson	37
Reives	19	Stanton	40	Williams	16, 35
Rhett	4	Steel	15	Wilmot	39
Rhodes	32	Stone	15	Wilson	25, 38, 40
Rice	28, 29, 39	Sullivan	15, 16	Wright	16, 27
Richards	38	Sumter	41	Yeargan	15
Ricker	15	Taggart	17	Young	15, 16, 29

SLAVE/OWNER

Emma/Fleming	37	Julianna/Fleming	36
Frank/Fleming	37	Norah/Fleming	37
Isaac/Fleming	37	Robert/Fleming	37
Harriet/Fleming	37	Sam/Fleming	37
Judy/Fleming	37	Violet/Fleming	37

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