



Fairfield County Genealogy Society

4th Quarter NEWSLETTER

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MISSION STATEMENT

The mission of the Fairfield County Genealogy Society is to:

- Promote genealogy through education of its members and the general public;
- Improve access to genealogical information in Fairfield County by maintaining an educational research center;
- Foster collaboration among members;
- Assist those researching their Fairfield County ancestors;
- Conduct periodic educational programs and conferences to explore cultural, genealogical, and historical topics;
- Disseminate cultural, genealogical, historical, and biographical information to members and to the public.

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Message from the President



Hello everyone,

We all hope everyone is starting to return to some normalcy with the slowly reopening of places of interest. We continue to hope you and your families fared as well as can be expected during this unexpected time. As noted on previous page under the Library hours, we are now open at the library. FCGS meetings and programs have been scheduled in-person or online using the zoom meeting software.

We all want to thank our continued volunteer support over the years and this past year. I am pleased to announce our upcoming **2021 FCGS** officers:

Executive Board of Directors: President (Eddie Killian), Vice-President/Program Director (Sloan Dixon), Corresponding Secretary (Sanita Cousar), Recording Secretary (Ben Hornsby), Treasurer/Membership Director (Larry Ulmer), Members-At-Large (Frances Lee O'Neal, Donnie & Pam Laird, Betty Carol Luffman).

Ex-Officio Board of Directors (Committee Officers): Cemetery Committee Chairman (Jon Davis), DNA Committee Chairman (James W. Green III), DNA Committee Co-Chair and Fairfield Families Project Leader (Nancy Hoy), Liaison Committee Chairperson (Pelham Lyles), Library Research Volunteer (Greydon Maechtle), Social Media Committee Chairperson (**open***): Digitization Project Leader (**open***), Digitization Project Volunteer (Betty Carol Luffman), FACEBOOK Coordinator (**open***), FACEBOOK Coordinator Backup (Frances Lee O'Neal), LinkedIn Coordinator (**open***), Newsletter Editor (**open***), Webmaster (Eddie Killian), Webmaster Backup (Larry Ulmer). As you can see, there is room for others to step up to the plate.

*As president, Eddie Killian fills in until a volunteer agrees to take on this task.

Please check out later in the newsletter the digitized material or links that have been added to the Members Only web pages for your convenience and use for your research needs. We continue to add all the lifetime member surnames and the plan is to go back and fill in the gaps starting with "B". Our overall goal is to eventually get all our family files, church files and Fairfield County information files uploaded so that members can do a lot of their research from their home. Remember you can request your family surname to be uploaded ahead of schedule and I will try to get it done as time permits.

Again, thank you, for the continued giving of old, discarded library books, old Bible's, and research materials that help enhance the research library collection and expedite research request resolution. These items are coming from estates, libraries, member's collections, and other sources. We are a non-profit and can provide a receipt upon request.

Please let us know when you are coming so we can ensure that someone is here to assist you. Thank you once again everybody, for your patience with us and your many ways of support for our/your society. Please continue with your membership, donations, and support!

As mentioned previously, it is our desire and sincere hope that we have positively impacted your genealogical experience and life goals.

We all hope you all stay safe,
Yours in service, *Eddie Killian*

Featured Family

Edward Mobley and Descendants

Edward Mobley, a large land, and slave owner laid the foundation of the great wealth of his family before the Civil War. He sold his cotton to the O'Neil's in Columbia, and their old books show that he was the largest cotton producer in the up-country, of his times. He married Mary Mabry.

Many tales are told of Edward's love and courtship. Here is one, most probable in connection with her father's will and the U. S. Census of 1790. The will names her brothers and sisters and recites that she is single; Mr. Mabry was a Whig and the Mobley's were Federalists. He opposed the marriage on this account. The match was not consummated until after his death. When Mr. Mabry died, Edward again appeared as a suitor, but the mother said: "I will not hear of it until my year and a day of mourning expires." Edward went to the brother, Dan, and said: "Dan, I will do anything, if you will either persuade Mary to run away with me, or your mother to give her consent to give her consent of our marriage, at once" Dan replied: "I would not, for anything, allow my sister to run away with you in our mother's present grief, but I might persuade mother to consent to an early marriage. You say you'll do anything; will you join our party?" Edward said: "I'll join your old party and go with you-anything to get Mary." This brother and Mary persuaded the mother, and the marriage took place, quietly, on the 4th day of July 1790. His descendants are the following.

Seven Children

1. Dr. Isaiah Mobley b.12-23-1804 d.2-16-1859
2. Ephraim died in youth.
3. Biggers
4. John
5. Edward
6. Samuel Wagner
7. David Mobley

Dr. Isaiah Mobley

The subject of this sketch was born in Fairfield County the 23rd day of December 1804, and the "twilight and evening star" came to him on the 16th day of February 1859. His primary education was obtained in schools, taught by Professors Spence, Hall, and Shirley, He entered Chapel Hill in 1821, where he remained two years. He matriculated in the South Carolina College in 1823, where he was a member of the Euphratean Society; He graduated with distinction in 1828. In 1829, perceiving the necessity of a knowledge of medicine in prospect to the institution of slavery, he entered the Charleston Medical College and graduated from this institution in 1831. He married Mary Mobley, Oct. 5, 1837. His descendants are the following:

Seven Children

1. Catherine McLean married Capt. R. T. Mockbee who did so much for this state in 1876. One daughter survived her, Catherine McLean who married Steven Baxter-children, Mary Wagner, Robert Mockbee, Sara, and James.
2. Mary Wagner married Maj. John Woodward Durham Four children survive her: Marion Mobley; Mary Wagner who married Rev. Samuel Hughes they have one child, Harold Durham Hughes.; Elizabeth Wardlaw who married Edgar L. Culler they have four children: John Woodward, Durham, Edgar Leonidas, Oscar Zeigler.; and Dr. Francis M. who married Virginia Cook Cardwell. One son Francis M. Durham

3. Nannie Thompson died young.
4. Edward gave up his life for his country on reaching his sixteenth year. Before joining the army, he had gone to school at New Hope and Blackstock, respectively. He is buried at Woodward Church. A beautiful stone marks his grave and this is his epitaph "He died for his country, He was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow."
5. Alice Francis Marion married John B. Cornwell, three children survive them: Eleanor Frances; (Nell) Mary Lily; and Kate Mobley. Nell married William Ely Cornwell---Children: William Ely Jr.; Mary Mobley; John Bennett; Marion Durham; Tom Douglas; James Jeter; and Kate Jeter.
6. Cicely Narcissa (Lily) married Dr. T. J. H. Douglas -- Instead of praising her, we take her space for the following letter:
Editor of The Lantern: "Sometime in April, between the surrender of Lee's army and that of Gen. Johnston's, Mrs. Davis with her escort reached our mother's home, nine miles south of Chester on Ashford Ferry road, and stated that they had spent the night at Woodward Baptist church. Had intended reaching our home the night before, but owing to the condition of the roads, darkness had overtaken them, and they camped at the church. We remember one lady with Mrs. Davis besides a white nurse and the three children. Maggie, Mrs. Davis' oldest child must have been eight or ten years old; then there was the boy "Little Jeff" and the baby, Winnie, in long dresses. She was placed in our arms by our mother, who told us always to remember our beloved President's little baby girl. They were served with lunch and then went to the rooms upstairs to rest. Mrs. Davis seemed hurried, not staying more than two or three hours. Our mother put up fresh milk for the baby and flowers for the other children, and we remember our mother's tearful farewell to Mrs. Davis." This was signed by Mrs. R. T. Mockbee, Mrs. Alice M. Cornwell and Mrs. L. M. Douglas (Cousin Lilly).
7. Susan Lucretia married T. J. Cunningham. They had no children.

Biggers Mobley



Biggers Mobley's Home Near Chester-Fairfield County Line

Biggers married first Narcissa Gilmore

Children—Edward Biggers and Mary N., who married James B. Mobley—one child Capt. Fred Mobley (see life of Dr. James B. Mobley) She is buried at Fellowship. Edward B. Mobley, the son, married Corrie Massey, daughter of the great KLu Klux, Dr. Massey. Their children Aline married Gilbert Green; Ladson; Corrie married G. L. White and died within a year without children; Hazel G. is married and lives at Riverside, SC. By the second married of Biggers to the widow Gibson, there was George Mobley who married Kate McCrorey. Their children are mentioned under her life.

(4) John Mobley married Mary Young

One child Mary married William Dunnivant - two children- John, who married Helen Mobley and has a daughter Helen, and Quay who married a Miss Williams – no children. After the death of Col. Dunnivant, his widow married Col. John L. Agers of Chester—children, Nannie who married Judge Starbuck of Winston-Salem and has children and a daughter Mamie who married A. M. Aiken of Chester.

(5) Edward married Nancy Woodward Hill

Children, Nancy who married a Hall and lives in Atlanta. The rest of this family is not obtainable at his time.

(6) Samuel Wagner was a colonel of militia. It was at his father's home that Capt. Clement Mobley, with his family and many kindred, camped the night before the immigration to Kentucky. The caravan consisted of sixty wagons. He first married Mary Cloud. A child died in infancy. He married the second time Martha Wilkes - no children.

(7) David Mobley first married Catherine Dixon. On her death, he married the widow Heath, daughter of Osmund Woodward. He left the following children: Edward D.; William D.; Mary; Amelia; Samuel. By the Heath marriage he left one daughter, Mannie who married a Pendleton.

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14617 David Mabry Mobley b. 1808 d. 11/03/1866, Chester Co. SC
M/ 1 Catherine Elizabeth Dixon, b. 1813 Kershaw Dist., SC
d. 3/14/1857, Chester Dist., SC

Tombstone "In memory of Mrs. Catherine Mobley, consort of David Mobley, Who departed
This life March 4, 1857 in the 44th year of her age, Eldest daughter of Samuel and
Susan Dixon of Kershaw District. In early life she connected herself with the Woodward Baptist Church and
died in hopes of a glorious immortality"

M/ 2 Lucy A. Woodward Heath (dau. Of Osmond Woodward)

CHILDREN

Not in order

146171 Edward Dixon Mobley b. 10/12/1831 d.7/27/1901

146172 William Dixon Mobley b. 2/11/1841 d. 1/29/1917

146173 David Mabry Mobley Jr. b. 5/1/1839 d.

146174 Mary Estelle Mobley b. 1847 d.1928

146175 Amelia Mobley

146176 Samuel Wagner Mobley b. 1836 d.1908

146178 Mannie Mobley

146171 Edward Dixon Mobley, b. 10/12/1831, d. 7/27/1901.

Buried Elmwood Cem. Birmingham, Alabama

M/ 12/6/1854 Mary Roxana Dixon, b. 8/10/1837 d. 6/15/1921

Daughter of Col. Dixon of Kershaw, SC (He was left 200 acres by will of Edward #1461, to go to his mother if living and he had no children living.

146172 William Dixon Mobley, b. 2/11/1841 d. 1/29/1917

M/ Elizabeth Amanda Dixon, b. 4/17/1845 d. 3/6/1917

(He was in 1st Regt. SC Cav. CSA, in Battle of Brandy Station, VA, served 2yrs. Was at the bombardment of Charleston, VA. In Johnston's army at end of war.)

Children Twelve

1461721 Lee Dixon Mobley b. 1863 d.1880
 1461722 William Dixon Mobley b. 1866 d.1917
 1461723 Eliza Lee Mobley b. 1867 d. unknown
 1461724 Samuel Wagner Mobley b. 1869 d. 1880
 1461725 Catherine Dixon Mobley b. 1871 d.1946
 1461726 Mary Roxana Mobley b.1872 d. unknown
 1461727 David Mabry Mobley b. 1876 d. 1950
 1461728 Mary Estelle Mobley b. 1879 d. unknown
 1461729 Edward Dixon Mobley b. 1881 d. unknown
 14617210 Martha Wagner Mobley b. 1884 d. unknown
 14617211 Henrietta Mobley b. 1886 d. unknown
 14617212 W. D. Mobley b. 1889 d. unknown

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1461721 Lee Dixon Mobley b. 1863 d.1880
 Died at the age of 16

1461722 William Dixon Mobley b.5-13-1866 d. 6-05-1917
 M/ Charlotte Drusilla Smith

1461723 Eliza Lee Mobley b. 1867 d. unknown
 M/ James Wallace

1461724 Samuel Wagner Mobley b. 1869 d. 1880
 Died at the age of 11.

1461725 Catherine Dixon Mobley b 5-15-1871 d.02—1946
 M / William Beauregard Cardwell
 Children nine

Catherine
 Elizabeth
 Henry
 Herbert
 Lila Lee
 Lily Douglas
 Mary Estelle
 Sue Crawford
 William Joseph

1461726 Mary Roxana Mobley b.1872 d. unknown
 1461727 David Mabry Mobley b. 1876 d. 1950
 1461728 Elizabeth Mobley
 1461729 Mary Estelle Mobley b. 1884 married Lewis Dye –child Drayton
 14617210 Edward Dixon Mobley b. 1881 d. unknown
 14617211 Martha Wagner Mobley b. 1884 married D. P. Dye –child Mary Elizabeth
 14617212 Henrietta Mobley b. 1886 married J.W. Sell - child Edward Dixon Sell

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146173 David Mabry Mobley Jr. b. 5/1/1839 Chester, d.12/27/1873
 M/ 7/18/1861 Minnie Thomas Heath b. 9/5/1846 Fairfield d. 8/--/1864

146174 Mary Estelle Mobley b. 1847 d. 1928
 M/ Tillman Lee Dixon Jr. b. 1846 d. 1887 (son of Tillman Lee Dixon 12/11/1808-11/1851 and Eliza Barnes 2/14/1818-4/29/1851, of Liberty Hill, SC)

146175 Amelia Mobley
 M/ J. B. Dixon

146176 Samuel Wagner Mobley b. 1836 Fairfield SC d. 1908
 Dalzell Dist. SC : Moved to Brazil after civil war returned to SC later.
 M/ 8/11/1857 Mary Eleanor Kee in York District, SC, b. 3/11/1839 Chester Dist. SC, d. 7/27/1922 Dalzell, SC,
 Daughter of Cephas Jackson Kee & Hilda Reeves

146178 Mannie Mobley (dau. of Lucy Heath Mobley)
 M/1 Pendleton
 M/2 David Woodward

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1461727 David Mabry Mobley b. 1876 d. 1950 (Son of William Dixon Mobley & Elizabeth Amanda Dixon)

M/ Rebecca (Bess) L. Hicklin b. 3/08/1880 d. 5/2/1926

Bess Mobley was murdered in the last known duel in the State of SC Shot right between the eyes. It was told that two men were fighting over one of her two teenage daughters, she ran between them trying to stop them when one shot she ducked but the bullet hit and killed her. The man who shot her spent ten years in jail.

CHILDREN SEVEN

- 1 James (Jim) Hicklin Mobley b. 9/22/1899 d. (left Chester in the 1930's to work in Columbia, SC and may have went to Fla. A carpenter by trade, he was never heard from again. Some people think he was murdered in Columbia after being paid for building three houses and his id. was stolen and they buried him in potter's field.)

- 2 Thomas (Tom) Dixon Mobley b. 9/26/1902 d. 5/11/1958 in Columbia, SC
- 3 Amanda Elizabeth Mobley b. 12/14/1907 d. 8-01-1973 Moore, NC
- 4 Susan Amelia (Sudie) Mobley b. 6/21/1909 d. 1992/93?
- 5 William Dixon (W.D.) Mobley b. 5/15/1912 d. 7/21/1990 Spartanburg, SC. Ran a produce stand.
- 6 Charles Poag Mobley b. 7/09/1916 Spartanburg, SC. Had a chicken farm and sold eggs.
- 7 David (Belie) Mobley b. 1919 d. 1991 Old soldiers' home in the up state.
Was a cook in the service during WWII

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- 14617271 James Hicklin Mobley b. 9/26/1902 d. 1930's disappeared
M/ 1920 Lena Mae Doster b. 1/20/1904 d. 12/25/1976 Buried in Evergreen Cemetery Chester, SC

CHILDREN FIVE

- 1 Virginia Louise Mobley b. 5/31/1921 d. 6/21/2009
- 2 Lillian Estelle Mobley b. 7/29/1923 d. 2/3/1997
- 3 James Hicklin Mobley Jr. b. 12/16/1925 d. 6/4/2016
- 4 Billy Gene Mobley b. 2/12/1930 d. 11/06/2011
- 5 Betty Jean Mobley b. 2/12/1930 d. 9/--1930

FEATURED FAMILY BOOK

(the following is part of the book)

The Mobley's

and

Their Connections



—BY—
WILLIAM WOODWARD DIXON

BOOK I

EARLY HISTORY

To Florence Grace Feaster:

As you are descended from Norris, the Secretary of William Penn, and also from the first Moberly in America by his wife Phoebe Lovejoy, kindly permit the dedication of the first book of this family history to you. --the Author.

Encouraged by Charles Fox in the year 1680, a new sect had arisen in England styling themselves, FRIENDS, but called in derision by all other religious denominations Quakers. William Penn was one of these, a nobleman who had been four times imprisoned. He petitioned for a grant of land in America with the result that history tells. Connected with the first settlement of Pennsylvania is the love story of the first Moberley, now spelled Mobley, who came to this country and from whom our family are descended. He came direct from England with William Penn. It has been thought for a long time that this Moberley was the son of a baronet. He was descended from a baronet Sir Edward Moberley in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This Moberley had three sons, one succeeded to the title and Estates and became Sir Edward Moberley. He had one brother who went into the church and became a bishop; the third bought a commission in the English army. His name was William, went to India, amassed a fortune, returned, and bought an estate near Sheffield. His son Edward purchased a large estate in Cheshire and was a country gentleman.

WILLIAM MOBLEY I.

On one occasion the father, Edward Moberley, was about to go on a trip to London with one of his dependents, Adam Varnadore. He called his son William to superintend the planting of some apple trees in his absence in a certain field during his stay in London. The son objected to the spot in which he was directed to plant the trees, saying the site selected did not suit him, and that the trees should be planted elsewhere. The father insisted and enjoined that the trees be put out as he directed while away. With that the elder Moberley and the elder Varnadore went on to London. Adam Varnadore had a son Adam, the companion of young William Moberley. Edward Moberley, the father, and Adam Varnadore, the father, returned from London to find the trees set out against the wishes of Mr. Moberley. In concert both fathers pulled up a scion of the trees with which each whipped his own son soundly. The boys enraged under the lash ran away together. They got into a ship belonging to William Penn, the founder of the colony of Pennsylvania. On board Penn's ship was a beautiful girl, Phoebe Lovejoy, a governess of Penn's household. She was a girl of good family, educated and refined. Phoebe Lovejoy was a Quakeress, and to her must be ascribed the oft repeated statement, that the Mobley's have quaker blood in their veins. In talks around the family fireside, down from one generation to another, Phoebe is said to have been a relative of Penn or his wife, and that she was as accomplished as she was fair and beautiful, that she was as good as she was lovely. She and William Moberley loved in secret, and upon reaching America were married without the knowledge of Penn, the Proprietor of the province of Pennsylvania, and of course all-powerful. Fearing his displeasure, not to speak of his anger against young Moberley, they fled to the Indians and concealed themselves among them. This is not strange for the Indians lived toward Penn and his people in the spirit of their chief's address to the colonists, "we will live in love with Penn and his children as long as the moon and the sun shall shine. That promise was never broken.

When William Moberley landed in Pennsylvania, he was 18 years old. After the marriage and uncertain life for two years he moved to a point in Maryland, near what was called a few years ago, Point Tobacco. He and

his wife settled down in that State and raised eight sons. How many daughters we cannot find out? We cannot ascertain whether there were any daughters at all. When the youngest son was a boy of 6 years and after the death of his wife whom he deeply mourned, William Moberley, stricken with loneliness and sorrow, craved the sight of his father, the old home, and native land. He returned to England, sad of heart and much changed in physical appearance. He had left a beardless youth, he returned a bronzed, hardened pioneer of the New World. So great was the transformation of physique, of manner and expression, that his father not only did not know him but pronounced him an impostor. The matter of his identity the father could not for the moment be brought to believe. He had sought him over a third of a century and as One whom his enfeebled eyes would never behold again. William Moberley with the tales of his childhood, of how he had incurred his father's displeasure, about the apple tree scions, his flogging, his running away with young Adam Varnadore, and at once going to the window and pointing out the orchard and the very spot he was whipped, convinced his father that he, indeed, was his long absent boy: Whereupon it may be imagined a scene of affection and reconciliation. William Moberley remained but a short time in England and returned to Maryland, died there, and was the first of our Mobley ancestors whose body given to him in the Old World returned to its mother Earth in the New.

THE FIRST MOBLEY IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Edward Moberley, son of the first Moberley in America, was the first one of that name to come to South Carolina, some of the family now say as early as 1735, but circumstances and contemporaneous events lead one to believe that it was later, more likely between the years 1758 and 1761, for soon after his arrival he and his sons and one Hans Wagner participated in the troubles and war with the Cherokees. The Cherokees went on the war path, scalped some white settlers, burned their homes, and took Fort Loudon. The second William Bull was then the Royal Lieutenant Governor of the Colony. He got together and mobilized a body of up-country people with rifles and placed them under the command of Thomas Middleton. Francis Marion was among them. A force of British troops was sent under Colonel Grant to assist the up-country people also. The friendship commenced with the Mobley's and Francis Marion in this war lasted as long as the life of General Francis Marion. The Mobley's still bear testimony to that friendship in the Christian names of their descendants.

The first South Carolina Mobley had married Susannah DE Ruel and of this union were six sons and six daughters, William, Clement, Benjamin, Edward, John, Samuel, Polly, Susannah, Sallie, Elizabeth, Keziah, and Dorcas. We know this much that Clement married Mary Fox, Ben married the widow Hill, Edward, Susannah, Sallie, Elizabeth, and Keziah all married Meadors. Dorcas married Richard Hill and John married Mary Beam. The youngest son of the first South Carolina Moberley was Samuel, who married Mary Wagner daughter of Hans Wagner, and had four sons and eight daughters to live to maturity. Recurring to an incident of early history, it can be substantiated that the Moberly's came to South Carolina shortly after Braddock's defeat when so many Pennsylvanians, Virginians, and Marylanders settled in the upper part of South Carolina. And it can be said with certitude that when the Patriarch Edward Mobley came, he brought not only his own family, but with him were families of his brothers and sisters and their children.

On the route, on the banks of the Yadkin River, they admitted into the caravan of travelers Hans Wagner, a Hollander. At the time his family consisted of himself and a number of daughters. He joined the Mobberley's to immigrate to South Carolina for the better security of his family of daughters, recognizing at the same time that the gentle air of refinement of the Moberley men would be an educative and cultural force upon the lives of his family.

It has been assigned as the reason for the Moberley's leaving Maryland for the Colony of South Carolina, that it grew out on the continual unsettled condition of Maryland politics in respect to property rights, but as no

specifications have been given as to just what the older Moberley's meant by that, we are induced to give an incident that more likely caused the migration. It must be remembered that when William Moberley ran away from his father's home in England, he took with him young Adam Varnadore who married and continued in his capacity as a dependent worker for the Moberley's. We find the Varnadore's with the Moberley in Maryland, and they came on to this State with them. They are here now, and some have confirmed in statements to Miss Marion Durham the family tradition of the runaway of the two boys from England to America. The first Edward Moberley it is said left Maryland on account of incidents growing out of a trial in the Courts of that colony. It seems that the Presiding Judge was severe in his rulings and sentence in a case against an indentured to service white man of Edward Mobley's. Either it was a Varnadore or a Varnadore was present, but this is pretty certain, Mr. Moberley treated the Court with contempt, kicked and otherwise assaulted the Judge in the Court House. This cost him no doubt a, good deal, and afterward, as the Judge had his friends and connections in the colony, there ensued from time to time many fights and difficulties about the matter. After the Moberley's came to South Carolina, being the only Episcopalians in their neighborhood, it is said that whenever religious discussion engendered high feeling in dispute they were taunted with disfigured tales of the reasons why they left Maryland which invariably brought on the lie and a fight.

As stated, the first S. Carolina Moberley and his sons and Hans Wagner with the riflemen and British troops went on long marches, engaged the Indians in battle and put them to flight to a large Indian town. The whites followed them, burned their shacks to ashes. The Cherokee Chief, Attakullakulla (Leaning Chief) asked the whites for peace. Afterward, he went to Charleston and smoked a pipe of peace with Gov. Bull, among an assembly of people in silence.

The Moberley's settled on what is known as Poplar Ridge, the Eastside of Beaver Creek. Hans Wagner and his family of girls, no boys, near Reedy Branch. Past the meridian of life he was so solicitous of their welfare that he constructed a strong fort of white oak logs, hewn twelve inches square, for their protection, and when there was danger from the Indians, the neighbors would gather there to defend themselves, with Hans Wagner and his girls. By certain means not very creditable to the Hamptons the Moberley's were fretted about their lands for a long while and moved a few miles from the place of their first location further to the East and built another fort, and near it erected later the Moberley Meeting House which we will refer to later. Hans Wagner stood his ground against whatever potent influence the Hamptons had brought to bear on the Moberley's and with his girls held the fort until he got his grant confirmed. The Beams, another family were also harassed in the same way by the Hamptons but held their ground.

Hans Wagner married five times. One of his wives was a French woman, Marie DeLashmette. She was the mother of our ancestress, Mary Wagner, who married Samuel Mobley. Another wife of Hans Wagner was Elizabeth Johnstone. She was the mother of Nancy Agnes Wagner who married Capt. Andrew McLean whose daughter Katie married John Mobley. Therefore, it may be well to note right here that the descendants of John Mobley and his wife Katie are descended from Hans Wagner through two wives, Marie DeLashmette and Elizabeth Johnstone. The DeLashmette name in this country has been corrupted to DeLashmet, and I have seen it written Lashley in information furnished me as to the wife of Clement Moberley a son of the first South Carolina Moberley. The first DeLashmette to come to this country, Mr. Wade Brice informed Miss Marion Durham, was the Marquis DeLashmette, that he was a French nobleman, banished from France for political offences against the Monarchy of Louis XIV., that he owned nearly a principality of land, some on the Yadkin River in North Carolina, that he once owned the lands on which Mr. Brice lived and now owned by his widow, Mrs. Matilda Brice near Woodward, S. C. The deed is on record here at Winnsboro. Some have thought the Marquis moved with other DeLashmette' to Kentucky, but that is an error. He went from South Carolina to Chickahominy, Mississippi.

Andrew McLean

The McLean family, of which Captain Andrew McLean was such a distinguished member as a Revolutionary soldier, came to this country from the Isle of Mull, off the coast of Scotland and settled in South Carolina, finally locating in York County. His family were violent against the mother country and were Whigs to the marrow bone after the Revolutionary war. He was a high degree Mason, a brave soldier, and had exposed himself with such intrepidity in skirmishes and battles that it was said that "there was scarcely an inch on his body that had not received a wound in the defense of his country." In politics after the Peace of Paris and Versailles, he transferred his fighting qualities to the party of Jefferson and Jackson and disinherited his only beloved daughter "Katsy" for marrying into a family who entertained different views of government. Many times, it has been told me, how Uncle John Mobley had to take Katie McLean up behind him and gallop away with her. Captain McLean became a Major of a regiment, was an educated and accomplished gentleman and was present when General Francis Marion offered roasted sweet potatoes to a British officer. He fought at Cowpens, and Kings Mountain and was in the engagement along with the Woodward's and Mays of this county at Eutaw springs.

MILLS Statistics, PAGE 556.

Edward Mobley from Virginia, with six sons, all with families settled on Beaver Creek, in the vicinity of Wagner's Fort from whom the settlement on the Creek has taken the name of Mobley settlement. There is one circumstance connected with these early settlers that appears extraordinary, which is, that none of the lands were surveyed until 10 years after they were taken up. The first settlers built their log cabins near the margins of Creek or rivers. At the termination of the Cherokee war of 1760, Wilkinson's Creek was the seat of the Welch."

Mills Hist. So. Co. page 556.

As stated, Samuel, the youngest son of the Patriarch, married Mary (Polly) Wagner. They had four sons. Edward who married Mary (Polly) Mabry, Samuel who married the widow Elizabeth Whitehead (in girlhood a Pickett) Biggars who married a Corbell, and John who married his cousin Catherine (Katie McLean) Uncle John often referred to himself as the youngest son of a youngest son and stated that this enabled him to possess more of the intimate personal history of the family and reach personally farther back than any other member of his family, which was very true. A great part of this history which may not be of record or the result of personal information and investigation comes through him. He was the writer's great, great Uncle with whom in childhood he has been and felt the force of his magnetism and personality. Uncle John said, and has stated in letters to Theodore Mobley of Cleburne, Johnson County Texas and to Zebulon Mobley of Neosho, Mo., that the Moberley's came from Cheshire England, and Burk's Heraldry of The British Gentry bear out this statement. In a letter of Theodore Mobley to a daughter of Dr. Isaiah Mobley he says among other personal matters: "I have seen many other men who agree with his (John Mobley's) account of the family. Dr. Johnson, a confederate surgeon, who married Mary Moberley of Baltimore says the Moberley's came from England and settled in Pennsylvania." "I saw an Englishman; his name was Higginson. He said he knew the Moberley's in Cheshire England and that they were a fine family. There were 4 Captain Moberley's from Kentucky, Confederate officers " This letter of Theodore Mobley was dated September 21, 1902.

There was current a belief once in the family that the run-a-way boy William was the eldest son and by the law of England had a right to succeed to the estate, but I think from the evidence it should be discredited. The eldest son in England was named Edward. In fact, the proof is the stronger that when William went back to England his older brother was on a visit to the continent and he did not see him.

TWO OPINIONS AS TO THE MOBLEY MEETING HOUSE

Mr. A. Wash Ladd wrote: "Now where was the Mobley Meeting House? Just where one would naturally think it would be built on a beautiful eminence, near the main Chester road, and on the then Mobley plantation. According to the late Samuel Stevenson and Wyatt Coleman, two men who were very clear in their recollection of dates and places, and who were born about 1800, The site of the Meeting House was about 200 yards in front of the old Mobley house, where now stands Capt. Estes' gin house. Dr. Douglas, Capt., Estes and others recollect seeing some of the old red logs at this place This Was the place always pointed to by old men in this neighborhood where the fight between Wade Hampton, McCarley, Blackstock, (from whom Blackstock took its name) and others, and the Tories took place. These old citizens even stated that McCarley was wounded and one tory killed on the steps of the church.

Mr. D. R. Feaster mentions Fort Wagener as being on the lands of the late T. D. Feaster and on Beaver creek. I have been told that the fort is on the waters of Reedy Creek and lands belonging to James Turner, formerly owned by Gov. J. H. Means deceased.

Excerpt from the letter of J. Feaster Lyles

"The Mobley Meeting House was situated in the fields of Fairfield county near where S. S. Bolick and S. T. Clowney now join lands, one-fourth of a mile East of the Means grave-yard. Fort Wagner is located on Beaver Creek, just below where Reedy Creek flows into it. It is a mistake about Mobley's Meeting House being near Pearson's Gin House."

The best article in defense of Feaster Lyles' position was written by the late A. S. Douglas, Esq. It may be found among the files of The Fairfield News and Herald in the South Carolina Library where also may be found articles from the pen of Maj. Thomas W. Woodward and Capt. David Roe Feaster. What we are concerned about is the history of the meeting house as a place of worship. The Mobley's built it as an Episcopalian church. They permitted other denominations to use it. It also became a meeting place for Whigs and Royalists in the days of the Revolution. That a battle or skirmish took place here is quite true, that the whole body of Mobley's has suffered from this fact through reports is true. The name of the battle being that of the Moberly meeting house, the uninformed have written, the gullible have believed and the jaundiced have asserted that the Mobley's were Tories in the Revolution. We deny it and say it is false. That they were rich people is true. They were slow in their anger against the British troops and the English ministry, but they were mighty in their wrath. That is true. Now will all descendants from people who fought in the red uniform of a British monarchy and then came over here after it was all over, put up or shut.

CHANGE OF NAME

Great grandmother Mary Robinson became blind; Mrs. Anne Jane Neal, still living came once to see her. Mrs. Neal was born just a year before the battle of Waterloo and celebrated her 101st birthday on May 14th last. On the particular visit we are now alluding to the great grandmother said to her: "The first Mobley that came to South Carolina spelled his name Moberley. He and his oldest son had an idea that they might succeed to property in England and were always careful to spell the name that way, but the neighbors spelled it M-o-b-l-e-y." Another account is from Miss Marion Durham who handed the author a letter from Zebulon Mobley to her, a part of that letter says: "My uncle John Mobley told me our original name was 'Moberley.' Our forefathers came to this country from England. There is a Moberly Parish in England. And a Bishop Moberley wrote a book called Moberley's Forty Days which I have read. Uncle John Mobley told me that within his recollection his grandfather Edward Moberley went to Maryland to buy slaves, and that the relatives in

Maryland (Frederick, Md.) took a notion that he was a speculator and deemed the business of selling slaves beneath one of their family and gave to him a cold shoulder and an averted face. That when he returned to South Carolina he called all his relations together and said: "Our relatives did not treat me as we would have treated one of them if he had visited us. In spite of our earnest protests, our neighbor will persist in writing our name "Mobley." I now move we change our name and sign it henceforth as our neighbors write it, Mobley. I am as you know as far above selling slaves as they are. "Most of the family present agreed, a few clung to the old name. I remember the altercation as if it were yesterday. I was a lad present and felt sorry about the fuss and the change in the name." Aunt Nannie Nicholson informs me since the above was written that her grandmother told her that her grandfather Sam said the reason he liked the change was it took too much trouble to write it "Moberley" and of one thing we are certain, he went further than the neighbors did.. He signed his will "Sam Mobly." Again, when his wife died, he chiseled it "Elizabeth Mobly" on her tomb. It is thus on his vault in Fellowship. The now accepted surname is "Mobley".

THE FIRST SAMUEL MOBLEY

The first Samuel Mobley married Mary, a daughter of Hans Wagner. After marriage they had thirteen children, twelve whom lived to maturity and married. We are sorry that we cannot give the children in order of their ages. The record recites first, the names of his sons, and then his daughters. This is not chronologically true, because we know that the son John was the youngest child. As treated in this history, we are taking for the first Book the descendants of Samuel although we know that Edward was older than he was. After that we will try to place them forward with some regard to age.

Samuel Mobley, the first, cared little about the Stamp Act, as it affected him little; neither was he or the up-country much interested in precipitating a war with the mother country. His father-in-law looked on George III as the elector of Hanover, as well as the King of England. Being self-sustaining, they were not greatly wrought up over exports to England, nor imports to Charleston.

It took Tarleton's invasion of the up-country to make the first Wade Hampton a Revolutionary soldier, so it need not be surprising that our ancestors did not sooner participate in the struggle, which under the providence of God and the aid of a generous ally was to set a new star in the firmament of Nations. However when the people of the up-country could no longer stand the brutalities of the soldiery and camp followers of Tarleton, and when Cornwallis gave the order to them to take up arms for the British ministry, they refused and joined the bands of partisans like Marion, Sumter and Pickens, who showed in the darkest hour that "though the soil of South Carolina might be over run, the spirit of her people was invincible". When they did get into the strife, their knowledge of the country, their deadly shots in the peculiar kind of warfare waged in those times were found to be the means necessary to arrest the conquering Cornwallis in his march northward. They, with others of their kind (the Scotch-Irish settlers prevented the British commander from reaching Portsmouth, and receiving re-enforcements from New York with which to surround and capture the army of Washington (see McCrady's History) It gave time for the French fleet under Rochambeau to sail out of New Port, time for a second French fleet to arrive and for Washington to bring his army into Virginia and effect a junction with the French. When Cornwallis finally reached Yorktown, he found to his dismay that he was hemmed in by land and sea and surrendered his sword. Those who have written history with the exception of McCrady have magnified everything the Charlestonians did, and dismissed our people of the up-country with an occasional line. Not a word is said about Capt. Clement Mobley, Capt. Thomas Mobley, Capt. Eleazar Mobley, nor that great courier John Mobley who was constantly between the partisan bands. When Edward Hampton had his horse shot under him in the rout of Dunlap's British, Thomas Mobley presented him with a horse. This is in part borne out by the records in the Historical Commission, but no historian has mentioned it. Nothing is said of Andrew Feaster who gave his field of growing ripe grain to the cause of the

Republic. No mention is made of Andrew McLean at Williamson's plantation, and it was Samuel McConnell a connection of our family, who killed a contemptible tory Huck on his horse. We do not minimize the low country's efforts in the early days, but the eleventh-hour servant in the vineyard should receive his mead of honor according to Divine justice. The children of Samuel and Mary Wagner Mobley were Samuel md (md will be the abbreviation for "married" through this history) Elizabeth Pickett; Edward md Mary Mabry; Elizabeth md Richard Mansel; Drusilla md John Feaster; Susan md John Taylor; Mary md David Shannon; Biggers md Jannah Corbell; Lucretia md John Robinson; Nancy md Moses McKeown, Savilla md Thomas Colvin; Simeon died a boy; Dorcas md William Price; John md Katie McLean.

HISTORICAL COMMISSION OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Alexander S. Salley, Sec'y. and the writer have examined the records of this department of the State Government and find the following connections who fought and served in the cause of the Republic: Edward Mobley, Sr., Edward Mobley Jr., Capt. Eleazar Mobley, John Mobley, Jr. (Private Horseman), Samuel Mobley, William Mobley Sr., William Mobley Jr., Capt. Thomas Mobley, Capt. Clement Mobley, Benjamin Mobley, Isaiah Mobley, Andrew Feaster furnished his whole crop of oats and gave Col. Henry Hampton a mare. (Mr. Sally remarking on the handwriting of Andrew Feaster to me said: 'Dick did you ever see such a beautiful hand? I tell you those old fellows did things if anything neater and better than we do now.') The period of duty in that war was sixty days in a year. In 1781 and 1782 the Mobley's mentioned above served every one of them more than that number of days and Mr. Salley again remarked: "Every day over sixty should he regarded by us as excessive patriotism for our country." James Pickett also served.

UNITED STATES CENSUS

The Census of 1790 contains the following connections of our family: Edward Mobley Sr., Micaiah Mobley, Thomas Mobley, Levy Mobley, Thomas Meador, John DeLashmette, Robert Coleman, Richard Hill, Andrew Feaster, Job Meador, Thomas Means, William Woodward, Philip Rayford, Andrew Cameron, Thomas Halsey, Thomas Hill, William Rabb, Colin Mobley, William Mobley, Sr., William Mobley, Jr. Edward Mobley 2d, Jr. Arramanos Lyles, John Rogers, Samuel Mobley, Jesse Beam, William Coleman, David Coleman, Thomas Lyles, William Robertson, John Woodward, James Rabb, Celia DeLashmette, Nazarene Whitehead, James Pickett.

(If you would like to check out the rest of the book, click on the following link: [Mobley and Their Descendants](#))

GENERATION OF THE MOBLEYS

(From 1953 Bible Records, D.A.R. Book)

As the facts were given by John Mobley, the son of Samuel, to John Coleman Feaster, grandson of his sister, Drusilla.

Children of Edward and Susannah Mobley, who was a DeRuel

William Mobley, married (name of wife obliterated)

Clement Mobley, married Mary Fox.

Ben Mobley, married (1st) widow Hill (2nd) name obliterated)

Edward Mobley, married Drucilla Meadow.

John Mobley, married Mary Beam.

Samuel Mobley, married Mary Wagoner.

Polly Mobley, married Thos. Halsey.

Susannah Mobley, married Lewis Meador.

Sally Mobley, married Jason Meador

Elizabeth Mobley married Job Meador
Keisha Mobley married Thomas Meador
Dorcas Mobley married Richard Hill

Children of John Mobley, who married Mary Beam
William Mobley married Drusilla Meador
Isaac Mobley married ___Brown
Salley Mobley married (unknown)
Susan Mobley married (unknown)

MEADOR FAMILY – DIRECT LINE ONLY

(BY: Walter Crosby, Union, SC – 1967)

1. Thomas Meador, Sr. – Born about 1620 – Died about 1664 – Lancaster Co., Virginia
2. John Meador, Jr. – Born 1636 or 1638 – Died before 1679 – (Old) Rappahannock Co., Virginia
3. John Meador, Sr. – Born about 1659 – Died after the writing of his will on October 17, 1721 – Essex County, Virginia – Married first Elizabeth, daughter of Richard White – Probably married again about 1695, perhaps to a sister of Richard Awbrey.
4. Jason Meador, Sr. – Born about 1704 in Virginia – Died 1774, Anson County, North Carolina – Married Elizabeth _____ - Children were: Lawia, Jason, Jr., Job, Thomas, Drucilla, Delilah, Marion (Mobley) and Mariah.
5. Job Meador – Born about _____ in Virginia – Died February 19, 1823, Fairfield County, South Carolina. It is said that he is believed to have lived to be 101 or 103 years old – Buried in Mobley-Meador Cemetery in Fairfield County – Grave marked with a field stone crudely carved but legible “JOB ME – February 19, 1823 – Married Elizabeth Mobley – Children were (I believe) John, Sr. born about 1759, Lavinia (married Benjamin Mobley) and possibly others.
6. John Meador, Sr. – Born about 1759 – Died April 6, 1834, Fairfield County, South Carolina – Buried in Mobley-Meador Cemetery in Fairfield County (near the grave of Job). Grave marked with a field stone, carved “JM – AP 6, 1834” – Married Rebecka Mobley – Children were: Meredith M., Elizabeth, Alexander, John, Jr., Daniel R. and Susannah. (One of Daniel R. Meador’s sons, Daniel John Meador, was a Lieutenant Governor of Alabama).
7. John Meador, Jr. – Born 1812 in Fairfield County, South Carolina – Died 1883 in Union County, South Carolina – Buried at Beulah Baptist Church, Union County (was one of the organizers of this church) – Grave marked with a nice monument which is unique in that the names and dates of birth of his children are inscribed on his monument. Married Mary Triplett of Chester County, South Carolina – Children were: Elizabeth (married Sims McDaniel), Sara (married Stephen Crosby), Dorcas Jane (married Dr. A E Fant) and Meredith B. Meador. Two other children died while young and are buried at the Old Triplett Cemetery in Chester County, South Carolina. Nine of his grandchildren are still living in 1967; eight of these still live in Union County, South Carolina. Also, a number of his great and great-great grandchildren still live in Union County, South Carolina. He owned a considerable amount of land in Union County and was a large farmer. It is interesting to know that much of his land is still in the family being now owned by his grandson’s, A D Meador, Sr. and W A Crosby. Mr. Meador has restored his grandfather’s 3-story rick home and now resides there.

Featured Family Cemetery



Mobley-Meador Cemetery, John Brice Road, Fairfield County, South Carolina



William M. Mobley 1794-1850



Mrs. Frances Mobley 1810-1889



Emma C. Mobley 1818-1834



Elmina Mobley 1820-1833



Dorcas S. Mobley 1833-1847



Celitha M. M. M. P. G. Mobley 1829-1848



Daniel Rion Mobley 1815-1861



Infant Daughter Meador 1854-1854



Emily Meador 1820-1880



Emily M. A. Meador 1855-1857



Daniel R. Meador 1861-1862



William M. Farrar 1796-1846



John C. Senns 1833-1834



Dorcus Mobly 1792-1870

Members Submitted Articles

"THE DAY THE YANKEES CAME"

by

Mary Jane Wright

"Everything is coming down but the word of God
will stand forever."

Special Thanks go to Sarah Wylie Arnette (Mrs. Ed Arnette) for her painstaking research into the Wylie family and history. Without her efforts, the story would not have been authentic.

Special Thanks are also in store for David Hall Wright for his interest in restoration of the homeplace and contribution of artifacts found on the homeplace.

Macie (Mary Jane) Petersen of Cheepland, Florida, helped to fill in many details of the events in the story. She is one of the last grandchildren of John II and Caroline Smith Wylie in the story.

Wylie Douglas, originally of Blackstock, S. C., is also one of the last grandchildren of John II and Caroline Smith Wylie. His mother was their youngest child. He confirms the story of the Yankee visit. Wylie lives at 130 Wylie Street in Chester, S. C.

The Wylie School was located on the Wylie Plantation. It was a one room, wood frame house and had a front stoop. It had a large fireplace at one end.

In the 1850 census it mentioned that Sam Younge and Sarah Smith were educated there. They lived with William Wylie.

The Wylie School had 7 grades. After graduation one went on to Mt. Zion Institute to complete their education, in Winnsboro on Hudson Street.

Some of the teachers that taught there were: Ester Strong, who lived with Hilliard Wylie and family, Mary Coleman, and Mrs. Emily Holiday Caldwell, wife of Elliott (Zum) Caldwell, Daughter of Mrs. Emily, Miss Avery Caldwell, said that her mother rode to school in a horse-drawn buggy.

November had come at last to Winnsboro, bringing with it the promise of Christmas - a time to recall faces, alive with excitement and genuine enthusiasm everywhere. ^{Black} Uncle Bachus would bring in a huge cedar tree that ^{would bring} ~~brought~~ out every emotion of past childhood experiences, unlocking forgotten days when the children rejoiced over their tree and stockings packed with everything to awaken the five senses. Now, the ^{thoughts} ~~thoughts~~ of the past Christmases had chased away these joys.

Many wounded Confederates were home now in the District of Fairfield, but so were their ghastly nobbs of legs and their hideous infections from wounds that soon would claim them as their own. How the younger men had regarded their reflections in mirrors with delight--the grey uniforms lending a refreshing influence over them. The same young men lustily employed in significant war games, had returned, wearing faded, shabby clothes, and drab skin tones to match.

The War had consumed every waking hour and unleashed awesome misery.

Caroline found it impossible to drift off into pleasant reminiscents of happier days. Her brother, David Alexander, had lost a leg in one of the battles and Cousin Henry Frank Gibson had died in the war with measles. Her husband's cousin, John Tyler, was in a desperate frame of mind when she saw him last. This very gentle man who had such a passion for solitude, had ignored his wife's wails of protest and mounted "Old Boy" and ridden off with the Bratton Brigade in a cloud of dust. John Wylie McDowell, a nephew of John, had been killed and left a wife and three children.

These relatives themselves had killed! They had screamed curses through the smoke that obscured the earth with canisters that literally cracked up the planet as they flew from cannons toward other Americans who also shook with fear and malice.

While Caroline had occupied herself with the trifles of supervising blackberry jelly making, her husband John longed to thrust bayonets into the bowels of every Yankee he could find. Charitable John - good natured John - this Southern gentleman was now a killer. As a man thinks in his heart, so he is. (Proverbs 23:7) He had renounced the old way of life - the steady diet of war misery had left its permanent mark on him and Hate gripped him by the arm and remained beside him - face to face and eyeball to eyeball. He had lost \$13,000, his entire savings, and now waited for a final blow that possibly meant the destruction of the home place.

When Caroline wasn't thinking about the War or John, she would admire the woods about her from a side window facing East. The trees were dressed in gold and orange red - the lively Hickories had shawls of brown, trimmed in brilliant yellow, that nodded in the direction of the ^{Waltzing} ^{Waltzing} ~~Waking~~ Sweet Gums. At least the forest was unaware of the brigades earnestly enduring in this horrible tiring war.

Caroline put down her Bible she had been reading aloud and reopened the February 18, 1865 "Winnsboro News" and with a noticeable, quivering voice she read to her invalid Aunt Elizabeth.

"It is our painful duty to announce this morning the fall of the capital of our State - Columbia.

A gentleman well-known to us informs us that our proud city had to succumb to a superior force of the enemy about 11 o'clock yesterday. As usual, there were a great many rumors in regard to this sad affair

and even yet it is difficult to get a correct statement.

There are also a great many rumors in regard to the route taken by the enemy and when we attempt to trace up these rumors, we find they lack a fountain head. Some say the enemy has taken the old State road to our town whilst others insist that they have gone via Camden, making a more direct route to Greensboro, N. C. We hope the latter may be correct, and that our little town may not be entered by the forces of the enemy. Should, however, they come this way, we admonish all intending on staying to keep perfectly quiet. A word out of place may cause some very unpleasant suffering. Be calm, be quiet, be not excited, lest in your excitement you cause yourself and others to suffer."

Aunt Elizabeth faintly spoke, "Everything is coming down but the Word of God will stand forever."

She had settled herself comfortably against plump pillows and sadly tried to sip on a fragrant beverage prepared for her by Susan.

At Susan's insistence, Aunt Elizabeth had slowly eaten a piping hot, crusty biscuit with honey oozing from its sides and minutes later, the ^{black} woman and Caucasian invalid had exchanged looks of mutual love. Susan then retired to the downstairs, clutching the soiled dishes and commenced to prepare herself for other more mundane chores.

Susan also thought about the War a lot and the deep waters she had passed through. She had always felt that had she chosen to leave, she could have and with little resistance--the resistance being in the form of tears. Enough said about slavery.

Susan's life was dull at times and without question, a life of trials--yet the years had brought their pleasures also. Where would

she go when the War was over? Would Yankees move in or force her to leave with them to some unknown place, away from her precious begotten children, Hester and Ellick? Susan would not allow that thought to be born, so she hurried off to make her final rounds, choking down the tears and absorbing her fears with intense agitation. She attempted to think only of the smell of bread, still warm in the wood-fired oven that graced the Wylie kitchen. The steps of Susan faded away as they shuffled over the broad pine floor boards.

Baby Anna whined for attention and Caroline held her closely. She was pained to learn that the tottler was wet; and, Anna, drowning in misery, was bent on that situation being changed immediately. Anna always got the lion's share of attention--for she alone, was still unaffected by the adult world about her and her big brown eyes absorbed every detail of life, which at the moment, was her mother's black net that covered her brown curls. "You are everlastingly entertaining, my sweet Anna," Caroline crooned, "and a handful."

The days had marched on. Christmas, as usual, failed to charm Caroline. Only Anna, Janie Martin, and John Moore, reveled in the tree and pathetic gifts, handmade by family members--a cloth doll with button eyes and no other facial features, a few cloth animals stuffed with feathers, and a few bits of sweet. A lively yellow kitten brought pleasure to Anna, which she tenderly folded in a doll blanket again and again.

Mid February arrived, bringing with it more disquieting news. The North was intoxicated with success and Sherman and his troops had left South Carolina towns in flames. The immortal Sherman was still bristling with energy and had camped (along with about 15,000 troops) about 6 miles now from Winnsboro, too close for comfort. There

Could be a blood bath near the Wylie homeplace even though talk insisted that the War was over in reality.

John had pushed himself beyond endurance and was always somewhere formulating a plan just in case the Yankee visitors paid a call. He prayed that they would just march on past, yet, necessary smoke from the chimneys would betray the presence of the plantation. About a week ago Caroline had rallied in spirit and spoken to John.

"Everything is possible to a man who trusts," she faltered. She spoke these words to him right before his departure with other beruffled Confederates on February 20th.

Caroline would recall the following day and the events that transpired again and again, to others and in her own mind's ear.

Piercing screams in unison brought terrifying waves of shock and fear to Caroline and the other occupants of the household. They rushed to the front door and found themselves engulfed in panic as Aunt Nancy, her children, and scores of others rushed into the house. One baby was crying incessantly.

"Our home is burning. So is Old John Cathcart's, and Daniel Hall's, and Joe Caldwell's -- and others."

"Oh, dear Jesus! Hide everything you can as quickly as possible," someone shouted, "Destroy any wine!"

Susan took the fresh steaks from the kitchen and hid them in the ashes of the west fireplace. Vases, goblets, china, and jewelry were hidden under bundles of clothes that had been prepared for washing. Blackberry wine was swallowed up by the earth.

The hour had come at last for them to face the grave problem head on. The women fought against that terrible ever-recurring thought of being the object of some Yankee's pleasure or being killed or--fire!

The others relapsed into silence and fought the unknown, which forced every bit of flesh on their bodies to shrink. All prayed for Divine aid -- some verbally, others silently, looking up constantly during prayer.

As if magically transported, hundreds of soldiers in blue alighted on foot, on horses or riding in wagons. Some made their horses rear up, making their powerful horse hoofs tease the small columns that held up the porch. Others just looked about, wide-eyed and curious.

Caroline's heart beat so loudly that she felt she could hardly breathe. She said nothing.

The men forced their way into the house and began a search. No one said anything for a long while.

The soldiers plucked the steaks from the ashes, coughing in the process as white ash powder rained everywhere.

"You thought you would trick us into eating that poisoned honey up the road, didn't you?" one Yankee sneered.

"Why that honey wasn't poisoned," the beautiful agitated Aunt Nancy screamed. "We were bringing it over to our relatives and when we heard you coming, we dropped it beside the road."

Ignoring the babbling woman, the soldier continued.

"Now, where is the Lord of the Manor?"

"I have no idea," Caroline unpolitely snapped. She was now keyed up to a high pitch of excitement. "Be calm, be quiet, be not excited." The words kept ringing in her ears.

Three soldiers roared through the entrance, recounting what they had seen in and around the homeplace.

Shrill screams floated down from upstairs. Aunt Elizabeth, with a bursting heart, encountered soldiers surrounding her bed, demanding

she tell where the gold was hidden. In her hour of trial she tried to speak but grew wan and became silent.

The gold gave precedence over the weak, limp old woman and the soldiers poked the bulky feather mattress with their sharp thin bayonets. Finding nothing, they synchronized their movements and lifted the mattress high to the ceiling and as the mattress hovered over the bed, Aunt Elizabeth succumbed to her terror, remained motionless and scarcely conscious.

Finding no gold, the soldiers dropped the mattress, and Caroline hurriedly hung over her with passionate care. The Aunt was unresponsive and remained so until the day she died.

The captain, or so he addressed himself, focused his attention now on his empty stomach and his men's hunger.

He brutally escorted Caroline and Aunt Nancy out to the kitchen and demanded that they bake biscuits and fry steaks. Susan, holding Anna, pushed her way through walls of soldiers and into her domain but was pushed aside.

"Let the queens do it for a while," he chided.

Caroline obediently and proudly succeeded in her task at hand, and having reveled in her art of bread making in earlier years, produced baked products worthy of her talent. There were no complaints.

One of Aunt Nancy's children cried out for one of the biscuits. A soldier in his late twenties handed her a bit of his. She accepted the bread eagerly. Black Sophey suddenly materialized from what appeared to be the ceiling, and swept the portion of biscuit across the room.

"Miss, I wouldn't give a child anything to hurt her. I have two children of my own," the soldier testified.

A few late arrivals filed through the plunder room and into the kitchen, snatching biscuits and plopping down to eat as if this was the last leg of their trip.

Scraps of conversation could be heard.

Caroline deposited a few dishes on a wash stand, handing mutely upon the soldiers' every movement, recognizing the enormity of her fears. She felt ripples pass over her as the men looked at her. She wished the long strands of hair waving across her forehead would lie still. Her long dress seemed transparent as their eyes seemed to ache for her.

One Yankee stretched out his arms and hands to a crackling fire.

"I can't get over this red soil or clay everywhere. I plan to take some back and show my wife," he said in an ordinary tone.

"I'm taking back more than clay," another interrupted.

From his pocket he pulled out a gold watch with intricate design and combs designed for a woman's hair. Caroline knew he was wondering how the combs would look in her hair. She knew he wanted to pull the bun loose, forcing her long hair to fall freely onto her shoulders.

She listened to disturbing talk. At last she conjured up an image of John and prayed that God would keep him away.

Again, there was a very long silence, like death.

Shots rang out from the east side of the house.

"John," Caroline screamed. She tore through the masses of men and searched for a path to the window.

A handful of Yankees had dismounted and were shooting into several trees. No one else was in sight. They mounted their horses and circled the trees several times and disappeared to some remote spot behind moss-green pine boughs. She spotted more horses grazing

on the long grass.

Caroline sighed with a profound sense of gratitude and returned to the kitchen--a room crammed full of sights, sounds, and smells of food mingled with disgusting body odors.

By late afternoon, on November 22nd, as if a silent command had been issued, the troops of men began to scatter, mounted their horses, and wheeled away, with horse manes and tails flying.

Behind them they left an inferno--the gin house was in flames and veiled in gray smoke. Aughty, Postly, Patience, Bachus, Henry, Job, and Ned, who helped build the gin house, were grimly moaning as they attempted to smother dancing flames that darted away from the scorching-hot building.

Caroline just stared with disbelief. She then witnessed the livestock, first being slaughtered and then the remaining portion vanish as if being touched by a magic wand.

She feared that the Wylie School on the plantation near the main road might be destroyed next. Where would Janie, John, and Anna go to school now or the numerous other children who attended there?

Suddenly the plantation became still--all nature was as silent as the grave. Only the rustle of the wind blowing against Anna's little red dress hanging from a China Berry tree could be heard. Susan had tossed it up there during the day. It was rumored that Yankees killed anyone wearing a red outfit.

At sunset, the children were sobbing hysterically because their barn~~y~~ and animal friends were gone. This is what John Wylie found when he returned--*three weeks later.*

over →

EPILOGUE

The crushed spirit of Cousin John Tyler Wylie stood with General Lee at the surrender at Appomattox Court House in Virginia in April of 1865. The War had come to an end at last.

One hundred and twenty-three years have come and gone. The War has long past now - yet, the isolated and lonely Wylie plantation still remains.

The gobblers are still calling their hens there and the melodious sounds of mocking birds, Bob Whites, Cardinals, doves, and Chick-a-dees still float through the spicy pine trees and the sweet pungent odors of honeysuckle and peach and pear blossoms lend their aroma.

The clash of the Blue and Gray has ceased. The graves of those present on that day are worn and stained.

Sandra Lynne (Sandi) and Samuel Wylie Wright like to take friends out to the country homeplace. They find a lot of gratification in just reveling in nature there. Their doting Aunt Nancy Caroline Wylie (named for the Nancy and Caroline in the story) left them her part of the tract of land belonging to John Wylie and their parents, Mary Jane Wylie Wright and David Hall Wright, hold the remaining acreage.

On fall days they often see bucks, wearing their fall outfits of gray-blue, colors of the Confederacy and Union.

On Wednesdays, Mrs. Betty Swink, who rents the homeplace now, welcomes the deaf people of the Community for Sunday School classes.

David Hall Wright has supervised renovation of the farm home and Greg Douglass, a neighbor nearby uses the grassy fields for his handsome horses.

Relatives and friends come often to visit and are always astounded at the simplicity of the home, cradled in the woods, that grasped many hurting souls and held them close until the last flickering lights of life died.

It makes one's heart ache.

New Book Publication by FCGS Member

Chester County South Carolina Deed Abstracts, Volume II: 1799-1807 [1769-1807] Deed Books G-M,
by Gregory W. Matthews. Hard cover, 305 pages, index of slaves and free blacks, names, and places.
Abstracts of 1,439 deeds from seven deed books. \$40.00 plus mailing.

Available through the website: [South Carolina Magazine of Ancestral Research](#) (SCMAR) along with other publications. Mailing charges: \$5.00 mailing for first book, \$1.50 for each additional book to the same address. SC residents add 8% sales tax. Orders from libraries can be billed. Make check to, Brent H. Holcomb and mail to: Brent H. Holcomb, PO Box 21766, Columbia, SC 29221.

FCGS Purchases for Library Collection

Chester County South Carolina Deed Abstracts, Volume I:
1785-1799 [1768-1799] Deed Books A-F,

Brent H. Holcomb

Chester County South Carolina Deed Abstracts, Volume II:
1799-1807 [1769-1807] Deed Books G-M,

Gregory W. Matthews

Chester County South Carolina Will 1787-1838 [1776-1838

Brent H. Holcomb

Member Donations to FCGS for Library Collection

Book

Donated by Ben Hornsby

The South Carolina Historical Magazine 2017, Volume 118, No. 2-4

Carologue, 2019 Volume 35 Nos. 1-3, 2020 Volume 36 No. 1

Columbia Schools, A History of Richland County School District One, Columbia, South Carolina 1792-2000

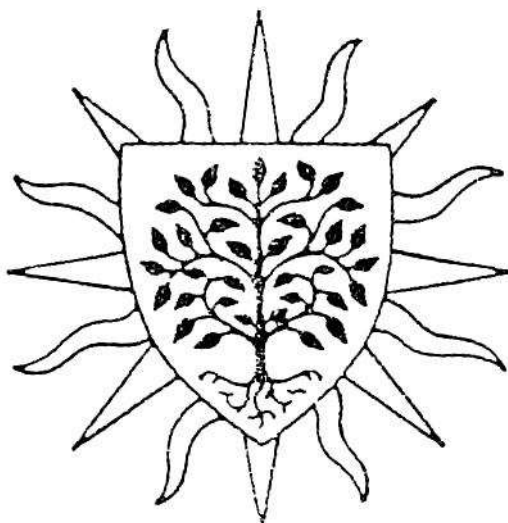
Book

Donated by Daniel Hornsby

Dragon Farm, A Genealogical History of the Hornsby Family in South Carolina, Volumes 1 & 2
by Daniel Hornsby

Website Members Only Updates Added (last six-months)Members Only Web Pages Password Will Be Changed, January 1st, 2021

- List: [Revolutionary War Soldiers Tombstones in Fairfield County](#)
- Churches: [Aimwell Presbyterian](#), [Beaver Creek Baptist](#), [Bethel AME Zion](#), [Bethel Methodist](#), [Bethsalem Presbyterian](#), [Beulah Methodist](#), [Black Jack Baptist](#), [Concord Presbyterian](#), [Crooked Run Baptist](#), [Ebenezer United Methodist](#), [Fairfield Baptist](#), [Greenbrier Methodist](#), [Little River Baptist](#), [Longtown Baptist](#), [Pine Grove](#), [Salem Presbyterian](#), [Sandy Level Baptist](#), [Zion Methodist](#)
- Families: [All surnames beginning with "A"](#), [Bell](#), [Bennett](#), [Bigham](#), [Boulware](#), [Boyce](#), [Boyd](#), [Brown](#), [Buchanan](#), [Bundrick](#), [Carroll](#), [Carson](#), [Chapman](#), [Chappell](#), [Cooper](#), [Corbett](#), [Corbitt](#), [Cromer](#), [Crosby](#), [Daniel](#), [Dellenney](#), [Dillard](#), [Douglas](#), [Douglass](#), [Elliott](#), [Ferguson](#), [Ford](#), [Fox](#), [Free](#), [Fruh](#), [Gibson](#), [Gipson](#), [Gladney](#), [Grier](#), [Harten](#), [Hartin](#), [Henry](#), [Holley](#), [Holly](#), [Ingleman](#), [Kennedy](#), [Kerr](#), [Knighton](#), [Ligon](#), [Liles](#), [Lyle](#), [Lyles](#), [McDonald](#), [Mobley](#), [Roe](#), [Thompson](#), [Turner](#), [Winn](#), [Woodward](#)
- Funeral Homes: [Dantzler-Baker Funeral Home](#), [Kings Funeral Homes](#)
- How-To: [Unlocking the Power of the FamilySearch Wiki](#) (RootsTech 2020 Video Program)
- Maps: [USGS Historical Topographic Map Explorer](#), [Map Collection](#) (hosted by Library of Congress), [David Rumsey Historical Map Collection](#) (hosted by Cartography Associates) [South Carolina](#) (E-maps, by University of South Carolina Digital Library) [South Carolina](#) (Printed maps, by University of South Carolina Digital Library) [South Carolina](#) (Maps, by University of South Carolina Digital Library) [SC Historical Maps By Location](#) (by SCIWAY Project) [SC Liberty Trail - Rev. War Sites](#) (by SC Battleground Preservation Trust)
- Microfilm: [Fairfield County Plat Index Prior 1841](#), [Fairfield County Plat Index After 1841](#)
- Military** (New): [Indian War](#), [Seminole War](#), [War of American Independence](#), [War of 1812](#), [Mexican War](#), [War of Southern Independence](#), [Spanish American War](#), [World War I \(Great War\)](#), [World War II](#)
- Newsletters: [FCGS 2nd Qtr. Newsletter](#), [FCGS 3rd Qtr. Newsletter](#)
- Society Info: [Meeting Agendas](#), [Meeting Minutes](#), [Treasurer's Reports](#), [Membership](#)



Our beginning: 1988 Charter Members, Fairfield Chapter of the South Carolina Genealogical Society

Arnette	Sarah	Wylie, Moore, Aiken, Dye, Stanton, Weir/Ware, Hall, Gillispie, Smith, Sutton, Roberts, Crawford, Gibson, Gladden
Blackwell	Gloria Douglas	Brown, Douglas, Bell, Rabb, Shedd, Cooper, Hoover, Smith, Bigham, Carson, Crosby
Bolick	Sara M.	Mason, Robertson, Jones, Ford, Durham, Mickle, Andrews
Bolick	Samuel Propst	Bolick, Propst, Yongue, Mobley, Feaster, Coleman, Kennedy
Brooks	Marion C.	Center, Dixon
Caldwell	Robert C. Jr.	Caldwell, Douglas, Heath, McCullough, Daniel, McMeekin, Meador, Dye
Cooper	Dorothy Timms	Timms, Yongue, Young, Scott, Cross, Beard/Baird, Bessinger
Dixon	Kenneth E.	Robertson, Dixon, Taylor, Hardin, Kinman, Killingsworth
Dixon	Martha Elizabeth	Caldwell, Dixon, Dye, McMeekin, Gracen/Grayson, Barrineau, Douglas
Green	James Walker III	Banks, Bolick, Braswell, Horn, Broom, Cline, Culp, Hyatt, Powell, Probst, Ragsdale, Robinson, Roe, Sims, Wood
Harwell	Carolyn Lewis	Faust, Sharpe, Smith, Monts, Summer, Lewis, Miller, Eleazer, Rhea, McCartha, William Smith, Samuel Newman
Hendrix	Ge Lee Corley	Petty, Corley, Dendy, Winn, Wallis, Gentry, Brooks, Leach, Myers, Faukenberry, Albritton, Butler, Sibly, Addison, Bond
High	Kathryn S.	Yongue, Morgan, McConnell, Martin, Roe, Fox, DeLashmett, Wagener, Osborn, Halsell
High	Lake E. Jr.	Lawson, Thomas, Courtney, Mills, Gibbs, Collins, Waddill, Montgomery, Jackson
Hollis	Mary Ann	Ladd, Owings, Lake, Lemmon, Cromer, Crosson, Lauderdale, Cooper, Smith, Hoover, Dow, Hartshorn, Mitchell, Hart
Junigan	Frank	Young, Stanton, Cross, Scott, Jernigan, Jones, Smith, Finklea, Bryant, Sanderford, Dunkley
Junigan	Sara	Watts
Lauderdale	George	Wylie, Whisanent, Yongue, Coleman, Lauderdale, Russell, Milling, Harris

Lauderdale	Pauline	Bell, Poole, Huckabee, Cloud, Hudson, Daniel, Marlor
Morton	Henrietta Rosson	Rosson, Allen, Coleman, Mayo, Bruckner, Green, Hansbrough, Verdery, Jackson, Bachman, Stevenson
McMaster	Hugh Rice	McMaster, Dickey, Moore, Raines, Rice
McMaster	Mary Rice	McMaster, Dickey, Moore, Raines, Rice
McMeekin	Nellie Ladd	Lake, Hentz, Crosson, Cromer
Ratliff	William Lacy	Ratliff, Rodgers, Brentley, McNair, Douglas, Crawford, Crowley, Smith, Curtis, Bittle
Ratliff	Annie Turkett	Turkett, Ellinger, Metz/Meetze, Broom, Frick, Smith, Strickland, Wooten, McConnell, Freshley
Rexrode	Hellen Grey	Rexrode, Brown, McDill, King, Boyd, Robertson, Timms, Todd
Rexrode	Mary Gray	Poag, Brown, McDill, King, Boyd, Robertson, Timms
Stevenson	Ruth M.	Mason, Robertson, Jones, Stevenson, Weir
Swearingen	John A.	Swearingen, McKeown, Wilkes, Douglas
Timms	Sam	Timms, Young, Stantons, Cross
Wall	William B.	McMeekin, Glenn, Watt, Cook, Gibson, Montgomery, Rogers, Chappell, Brooks, Myers, Tidwell, Peay, Pearson
Walters	Carolyn Rexrode	Walters, Brazzell, Proctor, Horton, Sweatt, Gheant, Vaughn, Orr, Lucas, Clark
Walters	Boyce Eugene	Brazzell, Proctor, Horton, Sweatt, Gheant Vaughn, Orr, Clark, Lucas
Yongue	Bruce Robert	Yongue, Young, Estes, Getzen



Our NEW beginning: 2015 Charter Members, Fairfield County Genealogy Society

Adams	Kathy S.	Wooten, Wingard
Agnew	Clinton	Agnew
Alston	Lloyd	Alston
Blackwell	Gloria Douglas	Shedd, Gladney, Rabb, Crosby, Coleman, Brown, Pritchett, McMaster, Montgomery, Grier, Mills, Henry, Bell, Carson, Chappell, Wilkes, Bigham, Mills, Watson
Branham	Vikki	Branham, Smith, Kelly, Moore
Brasecker	Carey	Wilkinson, Wilkerson, Howell
Brice	Stuart	Brice
Brown	Nancy L.	Lyles, Moseley, Blackmon, Irby, Kincaid, McMorries, Watt, Henderson, Eichelberger, Summer, McDonald, Stewart
Bryant	Philip P.	Bryant, Briant, Bryan, O'Bryan, Copeland, Hardage
Byrd	Stephen & Katrina	Byrd, Ellinger, Frick, Roberts, Goers, Shirah, Marthers, Harwell, Branham, Matthews, Evans
Clarke	Ellen B.	Boulware, Clarke, Stevenson, Traylor
Cornish	Sharon	Thomas, Ballard, Gooding/Goodon, Turner
Dixon	Gina	Woodward
Dixon	Martha E.	Bailey, Brasington, Buckner, Caldwell, Coleman, Collins, Crosby, Cunningham, Dancy, Davis, DeLashmette, DeRull, Dixon, Douglas, Dye, Gaddish, Gibson, Grayson, Heath, Jackson, Lee, Lifrage, Mabrey, McCross, McDonald, McMeekin, Middleton, Mobley, Moore, Poole, Pritchard, Robertson, Sterling, Stover, Tapley, Thomas, Thorn, Waggoner, Williams, Williamson, Woodward, Wyche
Erwin	Dianne	Blair, Bankhead
Franklin	Lisa R.	Wooten, Coleman, Feaster, Mobley
Frazier	Linda	Enriken, Frazier, Hayes, Meeks, Sellers
Furman	Felicia	Furman
Gartmann	Jan M.	Feaster
Gehring	Joan	Gibson, Gladden, Hollis, Morrison

Gettys	Jim	Buchanan, McMaster
Glenn	Rev. Lawrence	Bird/Byrd, Gill, Glenn, Miller, Rabb
Herrington, III	Kenneth F.	Winn, Hampton
Hollis	John	Dowey, Hood, Watts
Holmes	Margaret	Pauling, Richmonds
Howell	John J.	Mobley, Shannon, Roberts, Pannell, Wagner, DeLashmette, Lee, & Wages
Killian	Robert E. (Eddie)	Killian, Taylor, Lyles, Mobley, Mabry, Fox, Mathis, Coleman, Poole, Chapman, Roe, Rainey, Perry
Kinard	Glenna B.	Cason, Coleman, Feaster, Grissom, Lewis, McCants, Porter
Kinsler	Brenda K.	Adams, Crowell, Howard, Kinsler, Leightner, Stevenson
Laney	Brenda Strickland	Berry, Corley, Cook, Day, Howell, Long, Miles, Rish, Matthews, Rish, Strickland, Whittle, Wooten
Ligon	Dorcas A.	Gunter, Stewart
Mallory	Lauren Scott	DuBard, Ruff, Elkin, Pearson, Raiford, Weston, Hamiter, Hamiter, Turnipseed, Rebasmen, Kinsler, Kunzler
Matthews	Gregory	
Matthews, PH. D.	R. Wayne	
Maxfield	Nina Colbert	Colbert, McMorries, Kincaid, Watt, Glazier, Rabb, Henderson, Irby, Summer, Eichelberger
McLane	Susan	Irby, Kincaid, Lyles, McDonald, McLane, McMorries, Peay, Valentine, Watt
Milligan	Stephen Le	Robinson, McCreight, Bell, Hamilton, Young, Baird
O'Neal	Frances L.	Beam, Roof/Ruff, Pitman/Pittman/Pitmon, Mickle
Pope	Carroll & Natalie	Carroll, Pope, Porter, Boyce, Adams, Lippard Morrison
Porter	Mrs. L. Virgil	Porter, Shedd
Rosborough	Edna Marie	Rosborough, Douglass, Kennedy, Craig, Cubit, Fears, Neil, Bell, Crosby, Rabb, Shedd, Hudson, Banks
Schafer	Virginia	Roche
Sexton	Sarah T.	Timms, Minton
Taylor	Diahn	Taylor, Ford, Leitner, Sampson, Jones, Gradic
Taylor	Don	Johns/Nix
Thomas, Jr.	Kenneth H.	Wilson, Perry, Dougherty, Johnson
Turner	Jessie "Mac"	Beam, Posey, Hardin, Carter, Seely, Rives
Wall	William B.	Glenn, McMeekin, Brooks, Thompson, Montgomery, Tidwell, Myers, Mason
Ward	Jon P.	Cloud, Crumpton, Hogan, Little, McCants, Parker, Team, Walker, Wilson, Wood
Whisonant	Ruby H.	Hollis, Steele, Faris, Garrison, Grant
Wiggins	Carolyn (Gladney) Powell	Gladney, Young, Martin, Roseborough, Neely, Harvey
Wilkes	Craig	
Ziervogel	Gene T.	Hicklin, Tidwell, Douglass



**FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY (7th year)
LIFETIME MEMBERS**

Alston	Lloyd	Alston
Baird	Paula Hamiter	Hamiter, Turnipseed (Rebasmen), McKinstry (Mckinstree), Wafer, Harrington, Fields, Hamblen, Lake, Norris, Reavis, Kenemore
Blackwell	Gloria Douglas	Bell, Bigham, Brown, Carson, Chappell, Coleman, Crosby, Gladney, Grier, Henry, Mills, McMaster, Montgomery, Pritchett, Rabb, Shedd, Watson, Wilkes
Coleman	Susan	Buchanan, Coleman, Meador/Meadow, McGraw, Moberly, Yongue
Cooper	Dorothy T.	Timms, Young, Yongue
Cousar	Sanita	Chisholm, Chisom, Coleman, Feaster, Moore, Alexander, Jackson
Delleney, Jr.	F.G. (Greg)	Delleney, Nelson, Woodward
Dix	Scott	
Forman	Liz	Ragsdale, McMeekin, Stanton, Owen
Haywood	Frances Owens	Boyce, Brown, Cranford, Dillard, Duncan, Epps, Owens, Prather, Quiller, Raiford, Ray, Turner
Hill, Jr.	Robert Ray	Hill, Woodward
Hollis	John	Dowey, Hollis, Hood, Watts
Hollis	Mary Ann	Bundrick, Closson, Cooper, Corbitt, Cromer, Halfacre, Hentz, Hoover, Ladd, Lake, Lauderdale, Lemmon, Owings, Sligh, Wicker
Hopper	William D. (Bill)	Mayben/Maybin, Mobley
Hunter	William C.	Ferguson, Henderson, Hunter
Killian, Jr.	Robert Edward "Eddie"	Adams, Aldridge, Arnold, Bedenbaugh, Bray, Cain, Coleman, Chapman, Chick, Crosby, Davis, DeRuel, Ellis, Fox, Gardner, Goodwyn, Goree, Gregory, Gudgin, Harrison, Horton, Humphries, Hunter, Jeffares, Jones, Killian, Knight, Koon, Lyles, Mabry, Manning, Mask, Mathis, McJunkin, Meador, Miller,

		Mobley, Perry, Poole, Price, Rainey, Revels, Roberts, Roe, Ruth, Sartor, Sheppard, Singleton, Stone, Strange, Tapley, Taylor, Truesdale, Tucker, Ussery, Warner, Whitaker
Lowry, III	John & Tracy	Lowry, Strong
Lyles	James	Lyles
Mallory	Lauren	
McCormac	Mary C.	
McKinstry	Jimmy Leroy	Alston, Bonner, Boyd, McKinstry, Mobley, Taliferro
Means, Jr.	Robert T.	Means
Merz	Martha	Gibson, Hartin, Hearton, Wylie, Wiley
Pope	Natalie	Adams, Boyce, Carroll, Lippard, Morrison, Pope, Porter
Shelton	Kenneth A.	
Sung	Dr. Carolyn H.	Aiken, Ford, Gladden, Gibson, Hollis, Moore, Thompson, Wylie
Thompson	John	Thompson, Pack, Morrison, Lowe
Turbyfill	Sue	Byerly, Duncan, Dunkin, Loaner, Loner
Vinnacombe	Mary S.	Bundrick, Closson, Cromer, Halfacre, Hentz, Ladd, Lake, Lauderdale, Lemmon, Owings, Sligh, Wicker
White	Russell S.	
Williams	Otis & Carmen	Knight, Parrao, Williams
Ziervogel	Gene T.	Douglass, Hicklin, Tidwell

This list may not be all inclusive. If you do not see your name or if the surnames for you need to be revised, please contact us so we can update our records.

If your name is not on the following list of **current 2020** and **2021** members, then you may need to renew your membership and please do.

Please let us know if you would like to correspond with one of our members. Thanks!

2021 BENEFACTOR MEMBERS

McCreight	James L.	McCreight
McCreight	William	McCreight

(2020 members please renew your membership by April 1st, 2021)

2021 PATRON MEMBERS

Aiken II	Ron & Leesa	Aiken
McMaster	Kitt	Rion, McMaster, Elliott
Mobley	Jack & Sherry	Mobley
Monk	Eloise	Castle, Mobley, Land, Robinson, Morrison, Wagner
Scott	Lottie B.	Roach, Bell, Brown, Stone

(2020 members please renew your membership by April 1st, 2021)

2021 FAMILY MEMBERS

Banton	Susan	Anderson, Douglass, Gibson
Caudill	Cynthia	
Cole	Robert	

Drake	Robert	
Frazier	Linda	Hayden, Hayes, Meeks, Rigdon, Riner, Sellers, Taylor
Graves	William & Elizabeth	
Hall	Joe & Kathryn	Woodward, Brice, Mobley, Dixon, Hall
Hedgepath	Charles & Miriam	Camak, Elkin, Hedgepath, Lyles
Hobby	Gwen	Anderson, Blackmon, McCullough, Sexton
Johnson	Sidney & Martha	Woodward, Brown, Purvis
Sandel	Nancy	
Traxler	Elizabeth	McKinstry, Gibson

(2020 members please renew your membership by April 1st, 2021)

2021 INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS

Adams	Caroline	Wilkinson, Wilkerson, Wilkenson
Agnew	Clinton	Agnew, White, Anderson
Alexander	Konetta	Harris, Peay, Qualls-Quarles, Simons
Anderson	Barbara Lyles	Lyles
Anderson	Robert W.	
Armstrong	Betty	
Barton	Melanie	Gibson, Lewis, Watson, McDonald
Beaver	Della	
Branham	Vikki	
Brice	Bonnie	
Brice	Robert	
Brown	Nancy L.	Blackmon (Kershaw), Eichelberger, Henderson, Irby, Kincaid, Lyles, McDonald, McMorries, Moseley (Kershaw), Stewart (Lancaster Co.), Summer, Watt
Bryant	Sarah	
Byce	Lucy	Thompson, Gladney, Weldon
Cannon	Tracy	Colman, Feaster, Mobley
Caldwell	Adam	
Chappelle	John	Chappelle
Chapman	Toby	Chapman, Ligon
Clark	Ellen B.	Boulware, Coleman, Mobley, Stevenson, Traylor
Clark	Mimi	Clarke, Woodward, Taylor, Bauskette
Davis	Jonathan E.	Boyd, Brown, King, McDill, McGraw, Powell, Roberts, Starnes
Dean	Mary	
Dixon	Betty	Dixon, Mobley, Heath
Dorsey	Tasha	Boulware
Duke	Julius Z.	Crossland, Dunlap, Richardson, Simpson
Dundas	Kathleen McConnell	
Esberger	Karen Kay	Liles, Lyles, Rabb, Martin, Coleman, Roe, Nolen, Beam, Smallwood, Kay, Towles
Faile	Pamela	Humphries
Felder	Hart	Thomas, Ryan
Foster	LaRue	Ford, Love, Arledge, Peay

Freeman	Cheryl	Freeman, Mobley, Turner
Ganesh	Jennifer	McFadden, Jones
Giebner	Green	
Gladney	Brian	Gladney
Green, III	James W	Terminal Y-SNP Broom R-Z16245, Powell, R-BY2744, Coleman G-CTS11352, Roe, Robinson/Robertson R-YP1211 Banks/Marjoribanks R-A5616, Ragsdale R-Z8, Cameron, Green R-S16701. Mathis I-L205
Hayden	Kelsey	Knighton
Heath	Heather	Marthers, Bass, Wilson, Bowen, Branham, Ross, Albert, Hennessee
Herrington	Susan	Thompson, Sinclair, Young, Harrington, Robinson, Ashford
Hesler	Julie	Macon, Young, Vann, Turner, Woodward
Hodges	Richard B.	
Hoelscher	Debbie	George, Canter
Hornsby	Ben	Hornsby
Hoy	Nancy	Hoy, Scott, McAilley
Hughey	Terry	Hughey, Lyles
Igel	Susan	Propst, Kennedy, Gladney, Kerr, Hunnicutt, Cooper, Bright, Igel, Rutten
Irvin	Faye Kennedy	Alexander, Kennedy, and associated families
James	Vicki	Winn
Jarrell	Rustin	Heyward
Johnson	Dr. Harold	Isbell, Sligh
Johnson	Suzanne P.	
Jolly	Frances R.	
Karim	Beverly	Roden, Rhoden
Kelly	Debra	Roof
Kinard	Glenna	Porter, McCants, Cason, Grissom, Martin, Lewis, Feaster, Coleman, Harrison, Higgins, Fetner, Cobb
Kinsler	Brenda	Kinsler, Adams, Stevenson, Leightner, White, Wise, Howard, Markham
Kirkpatrick	Davis	
Laird	Donnie & Pam	
Luffman	Betty Carol	
Lyles	Pelham	
Macrina	Michelle	Mobley, Coleman, Fox, DuVau, DeRuel
Matthews	Gregory W.	Bradford, Cameron, Hutchison, Lemmon, Matthews
McMaster	William S.	McMaster
Meador	Jones	Meador
Milligan	Stephen L.	Baird ,Bell, Bolt, Hamilton, McCreight, Paul, Robinson
Nixon	Jane	Waiters
Oldenettel	Leslie	Moberly, Simpson, Cannady
O'Neal	Frances L.	Beam, Lee, Mickle, Roof (Ruff), Pitman, Pittman, Pitmon
Oliver	Mary Anne	Allen, Bolick, Burley, Clowney, Cooper, Crawford, Hogan, Lemon, Martin, Sprat, Stevenson, Weir
Overman	Joel	Harrison, Ellison, Chambers

Owen	Richard	Owen, Hartin
Owens	Robert	Owens
Parker	Russell	Holley, Chenault, Reynolds, Young, Parker
Peabody	Donna	
Popplewell	Cathrine	
Price	James	Alston, Hamiter
Roberts	William F.	Roberts, Clark, Wages, Halsell, Robinson
Sexton	Sarah	Minton, Timms
Shahan	Valerie	Walker
Taylor	Diahn	Taylor, Jones, Ford, Sampson, Leitner, Gradic, Stevenson, Wise
Turner	Jesse M.	Beam, Blanton, Carter, Earl, Etters, Hardin, Irvin, Linder, Lipscomb, Posey, Pruett, Rives, Sealy, Turner
Turner	Mary Catherine	Rion
Ulmer	Lawrence H.	
Vinson	William	
Weldon	Patricia	Young, Ford, Jones
Withers	John S.	
Womack	Linda	Bell, Pannell, Yarborough, Grubbs
Wool	Bobbie	

2021 SUBSCRIPTION MEMBERS

Allen County Public Library	
Fairfield County Library	

CONTACT INFORMATION

Mail:	Fairfield County Genealogy Society P. O. Box 93 Winnsboro, SC 29180	Location:	Fairfield County Museum (2nd Floor) 231 S. Congress St. Winnsboro, SC 29180
Email:	fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net	Website:	www.fairfieldgenealogysociety.org
Phone:	(803) 635-9811	Fax:	(803) 815-9811
FACEBOOK:	Fairfield County Genealogy Society		
Library Hours:	Monday thru Friday: 10:00 AM – 5:00 PM Closed Lunch (usually Noon – 1:00 PM) Saturday's 10:00 AM – 2:00 PM or by Appointment Only, Closed Sunday		

Volunteer staffed, please call ahead, and verify assistance available

The FCGS Board hopes you all have a wonderful Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year Day holidays!



******* NEW MEMBERSHIP OR MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL *******

Please note that if you choose to receive newsletters by USPS vs. email, that the rate is \$25.00/year. Your dues and gift donations are tax deductible public charity contributions.



If viewing online, [click here](#), to pay dues and make donations online.

**For Information**

Fairfield County Genealogy Society

Federal Employer Identification Number: 47-2246425

Public Charity Status: 170(b) (1) (A) (vi)

Contribution Deductible: Yes

For our records, please attach to the application your pedigree chart and share any information you have updated on your family lines. The information will be filed and made available in our family files. These will aid future requests for research and assist walk-in researchers. Our membership year runs from January 1, current year, until December 31, current year, i.e. calendar year. New members (after October 1 of current year) will have membership until December 31, the following year. If dues have not been paid by March 31, current year, you will no longer receive membership benefits. We are a 501-C3 non-profit organization. All donations will be acknowledged and will be tax deductible. If you would like to give your support monetarily in helping us meet our mission, there are several ways: Send a check to FCGS, PO Box 93, Winnsboro, SC 29180-0093; or donate online by way of our [Square Online Store](#). Some other areas of support are contributions to the Resource & Research Library Collection: Any Family Information, Family Books or Scrapbooks.

We appreciate your support!

We would like to welcome you and share with you some of the benefits of being a member.

They include the following with no extra charges:

- Society Quarterly newsletters
- Correspondence about upcoming events of interest
- Priority assistance with your email queries in finding your ancestors
- Free research of your queries during membership year (non-members \$15 / request)
- Priority assistance with in-library access to Fairfield County research materials
- Free copies (non-members \$.10 / copy)
- Monthly workshops held throughout the year
- Queries published in the newsletters
- 10% discount on books and published materials
- In-library access to Ancestry, Black Ancestry, Family Tree, Fold 3, Genealogy Bank and other organizations
- Contact with people who share our interests in genealogy and history
- Members Only Website information
- Support for your society activities and projects
- Members, their children (including guardians of) & grandchildren are eligible for FCGS Scholarship Award

2021 MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION NEW () / RENEWAL ()NEW MEMBER: Please fill out membership information below / RENEWAL: Please make any updates below

HIS/HER NAME: _____ (NAME + SURNAME(S) Published in Newsletter) OK to
Give for Inquiries

ADDRESS: _____ Yes / No

CITY: _____ Yes / No

STATE: _____ ZIP _____ Yes / No

PHONE: _____ Yes / No

HIS/HER EMAIL: _____ Yes / No

MEMBERSHIP DUES AND DESIGNATIONS

INDIVIDUAL () \$20.00 Color Newsletter Emailed only

INDIVIDUAL+USPS () \$25.00 Color Newsletter Emailed () B/W Newsletter mailed USPS () Both ()

FAMILY () \$25.00 Color Newsletter Emailed () B/W Newsletter mailed USPS () Both ()

PATRON () \$50.00 Color Newsletter Emailed () B/W Newsletter mailed USPS () Both ()

BENEFACTOR () \$100.00 Color Newsletter Emailed () B/W Newsletter mailed USPS () Both ()

LIFE TIME () \$300.00 Color Newsletter Emailed () B/W Newsletter mailed USPS () Both ()

SUBSCRIPTION () \$15.00 Organizations or Libraries (Color Newsletter Emailed only)

SCHOLARSHIP () \$_____ Toward Annual FCGS College/Tech School Scholarship Award

DONATION () \$_____ Society is a 501-3(c) and all donations qualify as charitable gifts

TOTAL CONTRIBUTION \$_____ Thank you for your membership and support for (y)our society!

PATRON / BENEFACTOR / LIFETIME (MEMORIAL/HONORARIUM/PROJECT/SCHOLARSHIP ANCESTOR DESIGNATION)

() MEMORIAL () HONORARIUM () PROJECT () SCHOLARSHIP:

SURNAMES OR SURNAMES YOU ARE PLANNING TO RESEARCH AND/OR QUERY

Type of Research Interested: African () - American Indian () - European () - Other ()

SURNAME(S):

QUERY:

If viewing online, [click here](#), to pay dues and donations online.

Mail Application and/or Check to:

FCGS or Fairfield County Genealogy Society

P.O. Box 93, Winnsboro, SC 29180-0093

Email: fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net

For our records, please attach to the application your pedigree chart and share any information you have updated on your family lines. The information will be filed and made available in our family files. These will aide future requests for research and assist walk-in researchers.

Website: www.fairfieldgenealogysociety.org

