

WILL OF

DAVID EVANS

IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN &LL -

I David Evans of Fairfield County, do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament-- First I give and bequeath to my wife Mary Evans all my Estate both real and personal, during her Life to be and remain in her possession-- and after her Decease as Follows -- To my Son Joseph Evans I give a Negroe Boy named Jack, to him and his heirs forever-- ITEM, to my Son David Eead Evans I give my house and Lott in Winnsborough, and a Negroe fellow named Binder, also, the Furniture of the common Parlour, to him and his heirs forever, the remainder of my Estate not before mentioned, to be at the absolute Disposal and Will of my said Wife forever, and I do hereby appoint my said wife Mary Evans as sole Executrix of this my last will and Testament, IN WITNESS, whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal this eleventh Day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety six--

DEvans

LS

Signed and Sealed published and )  
pronounced in the presence of us )

Gerard Duntre

John Buchanan

James Auften

Proven April 17th, 1797

T. W? Yongue C.F.C.

Recorded in Will Book

# 2 Page 150

Recorded April 22nd, 1797

Apt. # 3 File # 81

Ft. Worth, Texas,  
June 23, 1980.

Dear Sarah:

I am truly sorry to be so slow in answering my mail. Our kitchen has been re-modeled. Everything had to be removed; so I had boxes stacked in the den and the refrigerator. I can think of nothing more aggravating, than to be deprived of one's kitchen or bathroom. At 4 o'clock one morning, I awoke with the hives. The doctor sent some capsules for my discomfort. He said, that having the house upset, probably made me nervous. I always proclaim proudly, that I cannot be nervous! Maybe, I am a normal woman. Frankly, I live a very quiet, settled life. (most of the time).

Now, the kitchen is finished. It is very pretty. The refrigerator and stove are matched. They are G.E. this time, in pale gold color. Cold water, ice cubes and crushed ice are available outside the door on the freezer side. The stove has a Micro wave oven above the burners and a regular oven below. This is my first electric stove. I have not burned the food, yet. My new counter tops are antique white veined in the same color of the appliances. The floor is antique white brick cushion tile. The cabinets are fruitwood, but they need refinishing, if we can ever slow down long enough to do them. Bought new Whirlpool washer and dryer to match, also gold, but they are in the back hall. My old Whirlpools were 13 years old.

Today, the roofers are here. I had no intention of getting a new roof, but we got the tail end of a hail storm in April. My insurance adjustor suggested a new roof. I loved the roof we had and it was in good condition before the hail. It was pearl gray. They do not make it now; so I chose white. The summers here are terribly hot. This house had a wood shingle roof, when it was built. Texas is not good country for wood roofs. Too dry and windy. My husband and a son-in-law installed the roof, that is being removed. Henry is 67 now. I do not want him on the roof, as hot as it is outdoors.

Thanks for sending the will of David Read Evans. If I had not been delayed, I had intended to send you a copy of it typed. I am sending you a copy of his father's will. You may already have it. The elder David was married to Mary Read. I feel, that he was a minister. I am certain, that he had only two sons, David R. and Joseph.

I know, that David R. Evans first wife was named Margaret. I had thought, that she was a Winn.

Now about the Winns. They were born in Fauquier Co. Virginia. They came from a large family. Their father, Minor Winn and his son, Minor Winn never left Virginia. Col. John Winn married Dorothea Wright in Alexandria, Va. when the girl was only 14 years old. She was the daughter and heiress of Captain Francis Wright, a sea captain. Dorothea was the grand-daughter of Col. John Washington. John Winn and his young wife removed to S. Carolina in 1765. Their children were; Anna, Minor, James, John, Richard, Francis. Wright and Mary. His wife died, while Cornwallis occupied Winnsboro.

The second wife of Col. John Winn was Penelope Kirkland. I believe, that he married her in 1784. Their children were; Joseph, Peter, Daniel, Harriet, Margaret, Martha . David, Jefferson, Robert, Obed, John. Several others died in infancy. 19 children!

- Anna married Samuel McKinney, lieutenant in Morgan's Rifle Brigade.
- \* Minor married Mary Evans
- Richard married Prudence Lamar
- James married Emily Evans
- John married Elizabeth Evans
- Wright married Jennie Payne.

According to some data, that I have on authority from a W. Wayne Smith. It states, that Minor Winn married Mary, daughter of David Read Evans. It says, that Minor Winn

sold land to his father-in-law Dec. 12, 1794. I thought, that Mary Evans was a sister to David Read Evans. I know, that he was disgusted with her marriage and urged her to divorce Minor Winn, which she did. I read somewhere that Minor Winn died in 1802 in the Southwest Territory. Who are these other two Evans girls, that married brothers to Minor Winn.

The second Winn, who removed to S. Carolina was William Winn. His first wife was Ann Lingan. He lived in Craven County. Later he married Rosa Hampton, the aunt of Wade Hampton. William Winn and his wife are buried at Winnsboro.

Gen. Richard Winn was the youngest son of the Winns in Virginia. He married Priscilla McKinney. His children; Minor, \*Margaret, Christina (Mrs. William Bratton) John, Benjamin, William, Thomas, Richard, Samuel, Mary and Priscilla.

I feel, that this Margaret may have been the first wife of Davis R. Evans. This Minor never married. Went to Tennessee to study law with General Jackson. Died at his home. You would not be interested in the rest of them.

Richard Winn died at Duck River, Tenn. Dec. 8, 1818. His brother Col. John Winn also died in Tenn. I am told, that John Winn had no will.

The will of Mary Evans Winn is indexed as recorded in Book VI, Fairfield Co. I am at a loss to clear up the names of the nieces and nephews in his will. I know, that some of the children belong to Joseph Evans. And the Winn children could be the children of Mary Evans and Minor Winn, who was a son of Col. John Winn.

I am still inclined to believe, that David R. Evans first wife was Margaret, the second child of Gen. Richard Winn. It does not say, whom she married. It was a bit amusing to read that David's second wife was not to his satisfaction. She was Samuel Yongue's daughter. I read, that she was so strict about the house being clean, that David R. had to remove his shoes to enter. It seems, that she had quite a temper too. He was not happy about his marriage to her.

You know, there is an Evans, who is buried in our old Oakwood Cemetery here. He came as an early day merchant. One evening, while reading the newspaper in his office, an angry (just fired) clerk came in and shot Mr. Evans through the newspaper. It seems, that he came from S. Carolina. Was a graduate from the Citadel. His family lived in Chester county. I called his daughter, a Mrs. Walter Bennett, who is quite elderly and under the care of a nurse. They suggested, that I leave my name and phone number, and one of her daughters would return my call. The day wore on and finally, the daughter called, rather curious about my reason for calling. She was very abrupt and unpleasant. When I was allowed to speak, she informed me, that her grandfather lived 20 miles from Columbia. She had just returned from S. Carolina and she had never heard of Winnsboro! The town where he had lived was called Serano or something to that effect. I could not find it on the map. She gave me to understand, that he lived in the high country. The more she raved, the less, I wish, that I had ever called, concerning the Evans. Her grandfather was Burl or Beryl C. Evans. She did not spell it for me. Then she informed me, that she did not consider her family any of my business. That did it! I told her, that I had considered her a Southern lady, like myself and I could not believe, that she could be so abrasive and insulting. It toned her down. And I ended, that conversation. I believe, that she had had her afternoon highball, perhaps 2 of them.

I cannot tolerate people, who forget to be considerate of others. There are times, that I am pushed to hold my own and I am quite capable of doing it. Texas people, for the most part are kind, gracious and gentle, but they do not turn the other cheek too well. We are being flooded with Yankees. They love it down here. That is fine, as long as they keep their opinion of Texans to themselves.

The Negroes here detest the Yankees. They love the South and admit, that they should have never left. I prefer our Negroes to these Cubans and alien Mexicans. We cannot support all those new foreign people. I am at a loss about the presidential election. I am not enthused about either candidate. The Congressmen are even worse. They are elected and stay in office forever and continue to vote raises for themselves. That is part of the reason for inflation. Government people live well.

I do not have the will handy at this moment, but I seem to remember, that David R. Evans had a portrait of Gen. Richard Winn. (father-in-law)? I understand, that a picture of Gen. Winn hangs in the State Capitol, or some state building. I feel, that a copy of it should hang in the Museum at Winnsboro. I admire him very much and I wish the Hist. Society could manage to get some small pictures copied from the big one. The members of the Society would buy them.

I wish, that I knew as much about the Havis people, as I know about the Winns. I studied them thoroughly, because I figured that my great grandfather was Minor Winn Havis. Now, I wonder, if he was Minor Willingham Havis. I believe, that there are as many Winns, Wynns and Wynnes as Jones, Browns and Wrights in this country. In Scotland, the name Winn is Guinn. The Winns were Welch.

My husband says, that he feels the tree should remain at the grave of Col. Jesse Havis, that is, if it is at the head of the grave. He said, that it would be a living monument to a great man. At least, we could post a sign, telling, who is buried there. Are the palings around the grave wood or metal?

This letter ran into Tuesday. The roofers are hammering on the housetop. One has a radio up there and the music is coming down through the fireplace. The canary is singing and this letter possibly is filled with mistakes.

David R. Evans, was born in England and came to this country with his parents. I do not know where Joseph was born. (I think he was born on Cowly Street, Wesrminster, Eng. Feb. 20, 1769. Died in Winnsboro, Mar. 8, 1843, 74 years, 16 days old.) I mean David.

Guess I should close for now. Keep in touch. I will be happy, when this house gets back to normal. Feel free to ask questions and keep in touch.

Love,  
Your long distance cousin.

*Evelyn.*  
P.S. I remembered how much I enjoyed having my daughters home, during the summer months. Now one is 42, the other 38. The grandchildren keep me busy now. Oh well, why get old!

John Willingham made a will, but it is too old to read. He do leave a share to Jesse Havis. His grandsons, Jas. Austin, a white man who lives 46 King Heris Str of Johnst Susannah

and refer to our Col. Havis