

Isabella Means Judge had two remaining Judge sons, and she married Dr. William Bratton, the widower of Christina Winn, whose father, Gen. Richard Winn gave her Wyndee as a wedding present ~~present~~.

Isabella Judge Bratton had more children by old Dr. Bratton. Her two Judge sons went to Alabama.

It seems, that the Rev. Hilliard Judge was a popular and well loved man. For this reason, people named their sons in his honor. One day at the beauty shop, where our daughter Carol keeps books, our youngest grandson, Hilliard Judge Christian was writing his full name on the blackboard. One of the girls, who work there asked Carol, is that really Judge's full name. Carol told her, that it is his name. She replied, "My gr. grandfather was Hilliard Judge Frost. He was a Methodist preacher in Georgia. The man named one son Hilliard and the other son, Judge. Oddly enough the minister, who married Jesse Havis' spinster daughter, Clarissa to Robert H. Stewart after she moved to Alabama, where her brothers had located, was Rev. Hilliard Perkins.

Lawrence Judge from Dallas went to N. Carolina and also to Alabama and he found names on old gravestones, where someone had been named Hilliard Judge last name. I often wondered why Jonathan Judge was Jonathan Jackson Judge. Well, I found, that there was a famous Methodist preacher, who knew Hilliard Judge and his name was Rev. Jonathan Jackson.

Sometimes I feel, that these people of long ago, haunt me. I talk about them as if I knew all of them. I need no book to refer to them. I have a great admiration for Gen. Richard Winn. I have heard that a painting of him hangs in the Senate Building in Columbia. I have wished, that the Fairfield Co. Historical Soc. could take a picture of it. I doubt, that they would object, if it was of historical value.

A cousin in New York has a painting of Supreme Court Judge, Thomas J. Judge hanging in his office. He took a picture of the painting. I have it. Thomas James Judge was a nephew of Hilliard Judge and our Martha Judge Havis. He was the Colonel of the 14th Ala. Inf. Regiment, C.S.A. His first cousin, my grandfather, James Judge Havis was a Captain in the same regiment. Thomas J. Judge has a grand-daughter, who lives in Wash. D.C. She has a great fondness for our little grandson, Judge.

I have told you just about all, that I know. We knew some Finchers here. One was a fire Captain and we liked him very much. Henry knew his brother too. One brother was a Golf Pro. Do you feel, that you have any present day Finchers?

I will look through my Judge papers and hunt for that name. Yes, I wish, that the book would go to press. I ordered two copies. So many things are going broke. I sent subscriptions renewals to a magazine in Alabama. The man closed his place. So, I hope this book makes it to the press.

Write, when you find the time. It is always refreshing to hear from you. I guess, that Margaret Ruff decided, that Evelyn had gone on the patriotic warpath. Guess I did, but I love Jesse Havis. He was my own.

If the woman in Louisiana does Love, Evelyn not write to you, give me her address, and tell me what you want to know. I could try to call her. all she could do is hang up!

I guess you could say, that we have taken our own route for protection from crime. For a long time, we have had a burglar alarm system with a loud siren in the attic. We have a steel and glass front door, that cannot be opened or kicked in, plus several loaded guns. Now, we own a protection dog. She is a pedigreed German Shepherd. Her father weighs 137 pounds and her mother weighs 90 pounds. Although she is not four months old yet, she is large and she growls and barks at strangers. I have not mailed her papers to A.K.C yet, because I cannot decide on her complete name. We call her "Dixie". We paid \$250 for her, but she is worth it. We feel, that one day, she may save our lives. She will start her obedience training, when she is 6 months old. We have her in a dog cage large enough to hold a pony. It is situated right in front of my organ in the den. The room resembles a stable right now, vitamins, heart worm pills and other items. I really do not care. Henry and I live here alone. He did not want the dog, now he has spoiled her and thinks, that she is beautiful. Hopefully, taking her from the pen to the backyard will housebreak her and later, she can have the run of the house.

Now, back to the reason for writing. First of all, congratulations on the new grand-daughter. I know, that she will bring you many hours of joy. My firstborn grandchild is 21 now. She has lunch with me four days each week. She attends college in the morning and goes to work at noon for five doctors in a clinic. She works til 8 P.M. Runs the computer and does office work. Last week they give her a \$200 per month raise. This is Heather. Our younger grand-daughter, Amanda will be 11 in September.

If I could go to Winnsboro, I would do something about that grave myself, but going there is about as possible as walking on the ocean. A historical marker would be great, but first we need to get possession of the grave from the owners of the land. Surely it is only 3 or 4' by 6". Estelle said, that livestock run in that field. I suggested to Estelle and Norm, that we place a fence around it. She says, that 3 large trees are growing out of the grave. Well, if they are in the way, I suppose they would be cut. You and Ed know where the grave is located. If you no longer exist one day, then the grave will be lost. Right now, Sharon is not feeling well. They had intended to come down here this month.

You are wondering about Hilliard Judge. He was my gr. grandmother's brother. She was Martha Judge, who married Col. Jesse Havis' son, Minor. The Judge children were born in Halifax County, N.C. They were the children of James and Christian Hilliard Judge. Christian was the daughter of John and Margaret Duke Hilliard. Margaret was the daughter of John and Sarah Peele Duke. Now, Sarah Peele was a Quaker lady with the right to preach.

My gr. gr. grandfather, James Judge was a soldier in the Revolution. The book in Winnsboro limited your articles to 250 words, I believe. You cannot give much data at that rate. Hilliard Judge became a circuit riding Methodist preacher. He married Isabella, the daughter of John and Mary Means. I believe, that John Means was either the governor or a senator from S. Carolina. He was a wealthy man. The Rev. Hilliard Judge was Chaplain of the South Carolina legislature. His plantation was right behind the land of Jesse Havis. Hilliard brought his orphaned sister, Martha and younger brother Jonathan to live in his home. Martha married the neighbor's son, Minor Havis. Rev. Hilliard died at 33 years of age with Tuberculosis. It was our Jesse Havis, who took Jonathan back home to N. Carolina.

After Hilliard died, his 11 year old son, also died and is buried near his father in the Methodist Cemetery at Winnsboro.

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