

DAY.022 A STORY ABOUT RICHARD CLARK WOODWARD OF FAIRFIELD
COUNTY, SC AND HIS MOVE TO MISSISSIPPI.

Entered in June of 1989.

Source: Provided to me by Mrs. Peggy Calk, Rt. 1, Box 13,
Stoutland, Mo. 65567

Note: Mrs. Calk states that she thought this was originally
wrote by Doris Hillard, daughter of Armistead Dandridgw and
Arminta Rebecca Harris Hillard and partly told to her by one
of the children of Armistead Dandridge and Suvilla Pearson
Woodward Hillard.

Richard Clark Woodward married Rebecca Woodward, (first
cousin) at Winnsboro, S.C. To this union was born Isaac
Means Woodward; Suvilla Pearson Woodward (papa's mother);
William Clark Woodward (Uncle Billy).

The above Richard Clark Woodward had two brothers, John
Woodward & George Woodward, and one sister, Ellen Woodward.
Both John & George were prosperous merchant and cotton buyers
at Winnsboro and Camden, S.C. Both had land holdings near
Winnsboro on Jackson Creek.

Suvilla Pearson Woodward married Armistead Dandridge Hillard
at Winnsboro, S.C. A. D. Hillard was a merchant in Winnsboro
at the time of their marriage. She was twenty-three when she
married. Her father, Richard Clark Woodward, was Sheriff of
Fairfield County at that time. He operated a hotel ("Inn"),
but the family lived in a private home (brick).

Suvilla Woodward "went off" to college-to Charlotte (N.C.)
and took Caroline, a slave, along to wait on her. Suvilla
was talented in music and taught in Winnsboro before and
after her marriage. She had a beautiful piano given to her
as a girl. This she took with her when she married.

The aforesaid Dan and Suvilla Hillard lived in "a big two
story house" with porches upstairs and below. All around the
house was a great big lawn where we children used to play.
The house was near a college, and we children were playing on
the campus when the "Yankees" moved in on our lawn. They
went in and were shown over the house by my father A. D.
Hillard.

When they reached the second floor they saw a stairway
leading to the attic but passed it up. In it was stored a
few things to eat; all that was left after the raid.

Grandma (Suvilla Pearson Woodward Hillard) took a tin trunk full of confederate money-much gold, and with Hester, buried it on the grounds, but the Yankees found it with a probe and dug it up. They pillaged and burned Grandpa's (Hillard) store. They rolled hogsheds of sugar, flour and molasses (West India) into the streets, used what they wanted and stomped on the rest.

They took Grandma Hilliard's square piano and fed the horses in it (sic, from it?). They took everything they wanted from and around the house, and in the shooting during the raid, and while camping about the house, shot the bullets below in Grandpa Woodward's picture.

Being reduced to virtual poverty, the family moved the following November to Louisiana.

In 1860, people were going West from South Carolina in great numbers. Grandpa Woodward (Richard Clark Woodward) furnished the money and about twenty-five slaves for Uncle William Woodward (bachelor) to come (sic) (go) to Louisiana and buy land. A year later, Uncle Isaac Means (Woodward and Aunt Mary Hopkins Woodward moved from Winnsboro SC (with about ten to fifteen slaves) to Rocky Mount, Louisiana, to join Uncle William Woodward.

Grandpa Woodward (Richard Clark Woodward) furnished money and slaves in each case. From Rocky Mount, Uncle Isaac Means Woodward went to war with the first Louisiana Brigade.

While he was gone, little Minnie was born in November after the close of the war (1865). Uncle William Woodward came (back) to South Carolina and got his only sister, Suvilla Hillard, with five children and his mother.

Note by R. Hill: This next paragraph is not clear.

The five Hillard children were: Richard Clark Woodward (pic: note HILLARD) (Uncle Dick), my great grandpa; Armistead Dandridge (pic note: Hillard) II; Rebecca (Hillard); Mary (Hillard); Suvilla (pic note: mother Hillard); William Clark (pic note: HILLARD) (Uncle Will).

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(This was same paragraph but continued onto page 3)

Isaac Means, (pic note: HILLARD), born at Rocky Mount, (Louisiana?) died at mama and papa's (pic note: Armestead Dandridge and Arminta Rebecca HARRIS Hillard's) house in the spring before Ike (pic note" Isaac Fitzgerald HILLARD) was born in October, age about 21 (sic).

They traveled by train to Atlanta, and from there by train to Mobile (Alabama). At Mobile, they took a boat to New

Orleans. From New Orleans they went to Shreveport (Louisiana) by boat.

There they were met by a wagon train and one carriage and carried to Rocky Mount. Grandpa Armistead Dandridge and Grandpa Richard Clark Woodward stayed on in Winnsboro (SC) another year to settle up their businesses.

Grandpa Richard Clark Woodward bought a boat, "The Daniel Morton," and he and Grandpa Hilliard (A.D.'s father) later operated it from Shreveport to New Orleans. They bought and sold goods along the Red and Mississippi Rivers, carrying passengers to and from New Orleans as well as cargoes of goods.

The above (Richard Clark Woodward & Armistead Dandridge Hilliard) cut quite a dash on Royal Street, with all that Royal Street was in those days-got in debt, and mortgaged their property to Chaff of New Orleans.

At Grandpa Hillard's (Armistead Dandridge) death, Uncle Isaac Means Woodward took papa (Armistead Dandridge II and Aunt Rebecca Hillard. Uncle William Clark and Grandma Woodward & Grandpa Woodward took the other five. Grandpa Woodward (Richard Clark Woodward) died and was buried at Rocky Mount in 1870.

In September 1867, Grandpa Woodward (Richard Clark Woodward) died and was buried at Rocky Mount, La. At his death, Uncle Isaac Means Woodward took papa and Aunt Rebecca. Uncle William Clark and Grandma & Grandpa Woodward took the other five. Grandpa Woodward (??) died and was buried at Rocky Mount in 1870.

The farm on Red River at Rocky Mount had 1400 acres, 400 in cultivation. Things went from bad to worse. In 1870 they had a drought and only made 21 bales of cotton. Chaff of New Orleans called for a settlement- Grandpa Hilliard was gone. Grandpa Woodward was gone! Most of the property was gone.

Most of the property was gone. So, the sons Isaac and William Woodward (continued onto page 4)

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moved to Arkansas through the influence of John & Mattie Robinson of Winnsboro, who had settled at Rock Springs. Uncle Isaac Means (Woodward) bought 380 acres at Rock Springs from Jack Lee for \$2200 cash. Uncle William Woodward bought 250 acres for \$ 800 from Landingham.

Uncle William Woodward arrived in February and Mollie Reap, a determined widow, married him in July. He sold his place and

moved on her place, a quarter of a mile due east of Grandma Harris (with grandma and the five children).

It took about six days to make the trip from Rocky Mount, Louisiana to Rock Springs, Arkansas. They crossed the Saline River at Cornish Landing; spent the night there. While there, Grandma Woodward (Svilla Pearson Woodward) lost her gold breast pin. Later, when papa and some boys went to Camden to get salt, papa found it. Grandma Woodward and Aunt Mary Hopkins Woodward, with the smallest children, traveled in the carriage.

Papa traveled with Uncle Isaac along with the Negroes driving seven wagons. When they got to Tom Gibson's (Later Aunt Betsey's husband), six miles from the new home. they were asked to spend the night. All of the party stayed except Uncle Isaac and papa and the Negroes. It was late dark (In February) when they got to the new home- raining and freezing. They took rocks and broke the ice to get the harness off of the horses. When they went in the house they discovered that they had no "fire" so they went to bed without any. The next morning papa was sent to Ed Reaps to get fire, a half mile away, while the Negroes got wood and set up the furniture. When papa got to Reaps the family was eating breakfast, and they asked him to eat with them. They got him some "fire" and breakfast to take to Uncle Isaac. Long up in the day Uncle William, Grandpa Woodward, and Aunt Mary, along with the children, arrived. Uncle William and Grandma and the five other children went on to his place. "So here the wanders were at the end of the trail." A rich, socially prominent family reduced to poverty, hardship and oblivion, in a pioneer country-never again to regain what "went with the wind."

(The Woodwards have a coat of arms. The family genealogy can be bought from any company putting out such. I had one and lost it).

Uncle Isaac's place was about a mile north of the Rock Springs

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Church. Papa lived there for four years. He went to Cornersville and worked wit Martin Maroney, (whose wife was the best woman I ever knew). He farmed and worked in the store and post office. While there, someone broke into the store and Papa was summonsed to the trial, which took place in Monticello, under J.G. Williamson.

Papa stayed at Cornersville about eight months. He left there with Uncle Dick and went to Filmore, La., to an academy Grinswold was president. They worked their way for one year.

They left Filmore at the close of school and went to Rocky Mount and stayed six months with Captain Lyles. They came back to Rock Springs and pap went back to Martin Maroney's for six months. He then went to Aunt Annie McKeoun's (Mama's only sister). He stayed there and went to Garner's Academy. Mama was going there at the same time tho' he had known Mamma and her family since he came to Arkansas.

In making preparations to marry, Papa bought 162 acres of land adjoining Grandma Harris and Aunt Annie. He cleared land, built a house, barn, etc. and made a crop, harvested it, got out wood, etc. On December 12th, he and mamma were married at Grandma's house by Reverend John Blakeley (Methodist, of course). They were married late in the evening.

After the wedding they had a supper-with turkey, boiled ham and venison. There was a cake at each end of the table frosted in white and trimmed in fancy candy. In the center of the table was a mound of "snowballs" (cakes baked in china cups and frosted white). They had boiled custard and ambrosia (her wedding dress and things for the supper came from Pine Bluff). There was "pidkin" (sic, a poplar tray made by her father) full of oranges and nuts (fieberts and chestnuts).

Mama was married in a gray dress. All of the Bassett-Hilliard-Woodward and Harris families, as well as friends, were present. Sue Shields and Sallie Winningham fixed up the house. After the wedding party, mamma and papa drove in grandma's top buggy behind " Old Dolly." They had no children for several years, which gave them lots of time to be together.

They used to net birds together. A bird net was made of hand spun cords. The net had long wings on each side of a sort of tunnel. Birds (quail) were driven into this tunnel. Papa hunted deer, squirrels, (continued on Page 6)

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(same paragraph but continued from page 5)
turkeys, etc. He used a rifle that was loaded with lead bullets (he molded) powder, shot and caps. The cap box is silver- on the gun stock is a deer head with antlers in silver. There is an inscription- a gift to Uncle Isaac Woodward. At his death it went to Uncle Isaac Hilliard.

He lived at Papa's house so papa used the gun and got it when Uncle Ike Hilliard died. We have the gun, stock and barrel. He called his dogs with Uncle William's silver-mounted horn. This we still have. It came from Grandpa Woodward's (Richard Clark Woodward), all the way from South Carolina.

Mama had a loom on which she spun and wove cotton and woolen cloth, as well as "coverlets" (bedspreads). She carded and spun woolen thread from which she knitted caps, mittens, socks and stockings.

Papa planted an Arboryitaw (sic) (Arborvitae?) tree in the fall before they married. It is a large tree now, still bright, healthy and in perfect form. He planted one of the best orchards in the community. Today there are still two nice apple trees that bore well this past year. It is still called "The old Hilliard cheese apple" (deep yellow) and is found throughout the community in the farm orchards. It is a seedling tree.

His father or mother are not known. He had three brothers: Bart, Marion and Edwin. The above Bart and Marion were merchants. Each was wealthy-had more than Armistead Dandridge.

HILLARDS

Armistead Dandridge Hilliard, we suppose was born at Winnsboro. His father or mother are not known. He had three brothers, Bart; Marion and Edwin.

The above Bart and Marion were merchants. Each was wealthy-had more than Armistead Dandridge.

The Hilliards scattered. Grandpa Hilliard died four years after mamma and papa married, at Brownsville, Ga., visiting some Hilliards between 75 and 80 years of age. He was in and out of Drew County (what state) from time to time. He went to Grandma Harris' house many times. He wore a derby, fancy vest, a soft tie, went about twirling a gold-headed cane.

He had large ears, was short, stocky, handsome, always happy, had a brilliant mind-an outstanding character in a pioneer country- blue eyes, fair, dark hair, Holland Dutch (-- document was cut off here at edge) way of England, a dreamer, idealist, impractical, bright lights, refused to move a muscle-even if Rome was burning.

A WOODWARD is Scotch. A WOODWARD is tall, very large, very dark (Continued on page 7)

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(Uncle) Isaac Means Woodward would have [passed for a mulatto). violet blue eyes, wonderful voices, tender-hearted, lived in the past, worshipped their children, timid, loved to hunt, loved nature, old things, long on grief, melancholy, strong, powerful, shrewed, snowy white hair.

These is not one physical taint on either side-- no insanity, epilepsy. T.B., cancer, deformity of any kind- blindness in late years in (the) Woodwards, deafness in (the) Hillards. Aunt Rebecca was hard of hearing.

HARRIS

Sarah Bassett Harris, (born?) August 26, 1828.

James Thomas Harris, (born?) November 15, 1825, had seven children:

1. Amaris Anamarica (Aunt Annie).
2. Daniel Clower (Uncle Dan).
3. James Thomas (Uncle Jim-bachelor).
4. Mary Elizabeth (died in infancy).
5. William Blakley (Uncle Blake-Pine Bluff).
6. Arminta Rebecca (Mamma) and John Jacob (Uncle John).

Mamma's grandmother, Jane Harris, came to Tallapoosa, Alabama, as a widow with two sons, James Thomas Harris and Joseph Harris.

Mamma's mother, Sarah Bassett, married James Thomas Harris at Tallapoosa, Alabama. Uncle Dan Harris and Aunt Annie McKeown were born there before the family moved to Arkansas. Grandma Jane Harris came with Grandpa and Grandpa Harris to Arkansas.

BASSETT (Anglo-Saxon)

Mamma's grandfather and grandmother Bassett (were) James Kieby Bassett and Rebecca Clower Bassett (and) were both born and married at Tallapoosa, Alabama.

To this union was born seven girls and two boys: Armanthy; Mariam; Sarah (Harris); Rebecca (Aunt Della's mother); Nancy; Amarite; Mosella (cousin Will Coker's mother); Johnathan (sic); James Kieby. All of these moved to Drew County (what state?) and each lived to be old-Grandpa Harris 79.

Note: Anglo-Saxon names, their manner and language were characteristic Anglo-Saxon. (sic).

The Bassett and Clower and Harris families came to Arkansas by wagon train after the Indian Wars (Cherokee?) in Alabama. They first (continued on page 8)

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stopped at the camp ground. The Clower family settled there and the Bassett family and Harris' went on to Rock Springs.

Grandpa Bassett bought the place that Uncle Jim and Aunt Ann Clegg Bassett lived and died on. Grandpa and Grandma Bassett lived there until their deaths, Uncle Jim taking over the place-gin, store and acreage.

Grandma Harris was a tall, large, but not fat woman. She had blue eyes, red hair. Most of the Bassett family had red hair, but no freckles. She was deeply religious, a prominent member of the Methodist church at the camp ground, where her membership, as well as most of her family, remained until her death. She was surrounded with plenty, fine stock, (a) stallion, buggy horses, riding horses, etc.. Fine jersey cows, berkshire hogs, grey brama chickens, turkeys, fifty bee gums, sheep, a large orchard, fine apple orchard, plum thickets, as well as other fruit.

Grandma Harris naturalized I shallots (onions) in his apple orchard where they grew until after I was large enough to remember gathering them for grandma to put in some guinea dressing. Harris was a fanoy's cook. That's where Ollie and mamma got their talent.

Her home was in the midst of a great all hardwood forest. Her grandchildren are today still using her method of curing hams and bacon and making sausage.

Her smoke house was always full of hams, bacon, sausage, lard, barrels of ribbon cane syrup (sorghum was a disgrace), large stone jars full of apple, peach, crab apple preserves and honey in the comb. She tied the tops of the jars with brown paper. She bought sugar by the barrel and flour. She had her meal made from her own white corn at the grist mill. She bought green coffee, parched it herself and ground it in a mill fastened to the wall.

She had a good garden, growing the first "love apples" in her community, and a yard full of flowers. She was long on erbs, (sic) sage, mint, catnip, basil (I can smell it yet), yellow dock (sic) and calamis (sic) root (this grew in the branch below the house) slippery elm, black (word not legible), also mullen and smart weed.

These erbs were used mostly for medicine, and almost entirely by the natives of the community for what ailed them. She, herself, was long on doctors and their saddle-bag pills. Her home was a mecca for people throughout that section.

She was a great counselor. She gave advice freely, but she also gave to all who came and went-- no one ever came or went without her giving them something- black and white- this went on until her death. (Article continues on page 9)

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She was besieged with people (she loved it), men, women, and especially children. They came to visit and to borrow off. Roads and trails led in every direction. This pageant of needy pioneer people slowly carried away with her good wishes

practically all that she had.

Grandma Harris was the best matured woman in the world. She sat by the fireplace in an old fan-backed rocker, with a cushion of briar stitched pieces in the bottom. Her bible, hymn book (no notes) and the almanac and Methodist literature lay on a spool table near by. On the mantle was a large Seth Thomas Clock that you wound by pulling down the weights, and a palm leafed fan that was bound in black velvet ribbon. She kept and open and shut fan in the top of her trunk to carry to church. She slept on a spool bed.

Between her house and Uncle William Woodward's was a famous pigeon roost, where mamma and papa remembered seeing them by the thousands. In her field is a fault in the earth's surface. It was behind this "bluff" that the people of the community hid their best stock when the Yankees came near. The ground is covered with rocks on grandma's old place. These are mostly iron and for that reason they could never get good water as in most parts of the country. Grandma and Grandpa Harris bought this place and moved there in November of 1854.

They are buried at the camp ground, as well as Uncle John and Uncle Jim and grandma and grandpa Bassett. Grandma Woodward, Uncle Isaac (Means) Woodward, Uncle William Woodward, Uncle Isaac Hilliard, Aunt Mary Woodward are buried at Rock Springs where their church membership was, as well as mamma's and papa's.

STORY ENDED ABRUPTLY.