

President's Page

Last year the big issue was the Y2K problem that was going to affect everyone. It turned out to be a myth for everyone except the Society.

We have had problems with the typing of *The Bulletin*, printing, mailing, etc. to our members. As this goes to the typist, we are wondering if Governor George W. Bush or Vice-President Al Gore will become our next President of the United States. This brings to a close the year 2000—the end of this millennium. With the start of 2001, a new millennium will begin for our members and this great country of ours, THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, and may her light shine even brighter.

We, the staff, appreciate your patience with us this year and wish you a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Please complete the renewal slip and mail it back as quickly as possible.

I would like to thank those of you who contributed books, articles, and family histories to the Society. May your Society get back on track and get our Bulletin out on time. We need more VOLUNTEERS. Can you spare several hours per month to help in our local office? Now get out there and find that long, misplaced relative.

A Christmas Day editorial was published in the *Asheville Citizen*, Asheville, NC on December 25th, 1931 by Robert Lathan. He was the editor of this newspaper from 1927-1937. He is a distant cousin to me and to many of you. The editorial follows beginning on the next page.

George

A Christmas Day Editorial
By Robert Lathan
Published: The Asheville Citizen
Asheville, N.C.
December 25, 1931

Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men

There was no room for them in the inn. So the carpenter and his espoused wife, who had come up to the city of David to be taxed, had taken up their lodgings in the stable; and there Mary, when she had brought forth her first born son, wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a savior, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Deny if you will the divine inspiration of this story. Match it if you can in all literature, sacred or profane.

A modern philosopher, searching devastatingly for some key to the meaning of history, admonished his readers at the last that "It is hopeless to ask the purpose of humanity and its existence—as hopeless as to ask the purpose of Sirius, the Milky Way, or the comets."

"We must cease," he says, "to regard humanity from the point of view of eternity. It dwindles else before our eyes to an almost invisible speck, without performance, significance, or aim, the contemplation of which leaves us utterly humiliated, broken and dispirited."

"But," he asks finally, "is there one out of all the ideals to which the noblest and ablest of men have aspired which can stand the cold examination of knowledge?" And he answers "Only one—the ideal of goodness and selfless love. To add no inevitable touch of cruelty to the inexorable evils with which nature scourges man, but, within the limits of their strength, to lessen the sum of human suffering—this is the ideal towards which the most perfect men our species has known have aspired, which they have tried to realize, which they have felt to be noble and high enough to inspire and recompense them. It is an ideal that is still far from being realized. It may suffice us for a long

time to come. "It can yet make life worth living to many, and those the best among us."

The book in which a Russian student and writer embodied these sentiments was published early in 1914. And then came the war of wars!

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Peace on earth, good will toward men.

We look about us today, at this Christmas season, and what do we see?

A world in arms. A world at war. No peace anywhere. Good will seemingly a mockery.

A world in arms. Impoverished, but armed to the teeth. Bankrupt, yet spending billions on military establishments. So weighted down with debt from the last great conflict that its credit has been destroyed and the whole machinery of civilization thrown out of gear, yet still feverishly intent upon perfection of its agencies of destruction in preparation for other possible wars.

Schools may close for lack of funds, but we must have guns. Factories may shut down because no one has the money to buy their output, but the building of warships must go on. Farm produce may rot in the field, for want of buyers, while millions go hungry, but the armies and navies of the nations must be maintained.

Security, we are told, imperative. We must have security.

Security from what?

From attack by some potential enemy? Look about you. Look first at our own country. Have we been saved from attack? Here we live in a land free of invasion this long time past by any armed and hostile force. It is a land of plenty. But millions of its people today are without means to buy the things that are so abundant, the things they so eagerly want, the things which in too many instances they need to support life itself.

Security for what?

Have our fighting men been able to secure the worker in his job, the rich man in the value of his stocks and bonds and lands, old age in its comforts, youth in its pleasures?

No. Invisible forces more destructive than any army have wrought havoc on every land. All the soldiers and sailors in the world—millions of them—and all the guns and warships and fighting machines, though their cost has run into the billions, have been futile to stop this havoc.

We would not scoff at the gallant men who serve in our armies and navies. We honor and respect them. But today their helplessness to protect us, their helplessness to protect any nation, is apparent.

For there are wars and wars. Thirteen years have passed since the guns ceased to sound upon the Western Front. But war itself has not ceased.

It still goes on. Its hates still survive. Its fears still flourish. Its costs still mount. Its sufferings still grow. Its ruin still spreads.

There is not now a part of the habitable globe, armed or unarmed, that has escaped its dreadful consequences.

Security!

The banker's vaults may be proof against the assaults of the burglar trying in vain to blast through their masonry and steel but of what avail is that when the vaults incase vanish into nothingness?

Security!

The worker at the lathe may have sought it through training hand and eye until the product of his skill became his pride, his own support and that of those he loves. But what security is there for him when dust gathers upon the machine at which he has wont to earn his daily bread?

Security!

The farmer's acres may be broad and fertile, they may be far beyond the reach of any seen enemy, and the farmer's industry may match his knowledge of the times and seasons and methods which govern a wise husbandry—but heartsickness will still be his portion when the harvest comes and there is no market for the fruit of his labors.

Students of such matters tell us that here in our own State of North Carolina there are between fifteen thousand and twenty thousand tenant families who will not be needed next year on the lands upon which they have been living and to which alone they can look for subsistence. What is to become of them they do not know, no one knows.

Where is their security!

In Alabama, it is authoritatively stated, the farm labor supply is estimated to be double the requirements of 1932. Where is the security for those for whom no work is in sight? How are they and their families going to live? Can armies and navies help answer that?

Such illustrations might be multiplied indefinitely; might be extended to take in every State and most communities; and the word comes from other lands that by comparison we in this country are blest!

The whole work is sick, desperately sick, sick in every part. But is it sick beyond remedy? Is there any cure?

Only one. We have already given it. It was that which was hymned in the ears of the shepherds by the multitude of the heavenly host.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Ah, you say, but that begs the whole question. How can there be good will toward men in a world torn nigh unto death by passion and strife, by jealousies and ambitions, by greed and envy, by hates and fears?

It will not be easy. We grant you that. But neither is it impossible. And the compulsion is absolute. The alternative at the best will be a

long continuance of the misery which has overtaken mankind. At the worst it will be unspeakable disaster.

We know, of course, how simple it is to sneer at good will as a solvent of the problems that menace the nations. Such sneering has long been common enough. But the world's mood today is a very sober mood. With nation after nation already financially upon the rocks it has had enough and more than enough to make it sober. And the world knows in its heart that there is no reliance to be placed upon force alone.

Victors and vanquished in the last great struggle are alike miserable and unhappy now.

How long, we ask you, how long can human beings go on living like this?

Why should they go living like this when to change the picture they have only to act upon the realization that to really live they must also let live?

There was a time, we are told, when a conquering nation could bstride the earth or such part of it as was then known, like a Colossus.

That time has passed. Civilization today is infinitely complex. Power today compels responsibility. Of those who are richest and strongest and greatest, strange to say, the largest measure of service is exacted.

The glory of the victor as it was chanted in the ancient sagas has become a myth. The nation now that would be chief among its neighbors must become the servant of them all.

The law is inexorable. It is unescapable.

Those who thus serve may fix their hire if they will. But beneath the trappings of their armaments they will wear the yoke of servitude. And if they fix that hire unjustly their anxieties will be constant. Their griefs will be continuing. Their people will eat their hearts out in their longing for peace.

What is true of nations is true of individuals. Gone is the day when wealth might flaunt itself in safety in the face of sodden poverty. There is no freedom that attaches to wealth when distress is general or when discontents prevail.

The doctrine of private property is implanted deep in human nature; ineradicably so, we think. But its rights are sacred only as those who would assert and maintain them are ready to acknowledge that implicit in this doctrine is the right of others to live.

Cain's question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" must ever be answered "Yes."

When millions of able-bodied men and women ask for work and can not find it there is no security for them, there is no security for any one.

Peace on earth there can never be while this condition continues. Its correction is imperative.

But how? By correcting the dislocations which have produced it. That does not lie in the power of any individual, or of any group of individuals. It does not lie in the power of any nation. It does lie

in the power of the nations. It does lie in the power of the people of each nation to create the will that it shall be done.

Good will toward men.

It has been the want of such a will that has been and that still is at the root of all our troubles.

An intense, selfish, narrow, bitter nationalism is today as intolerable and as preposterous in the world as it now exists as an intense, narrow selfish, grinding plutocracy has become in any nation.

We have had over the past thirteen years an orgy of nationalism of this type. It has brought us to despair.

It cannot go on. The days when a robber chieftain might barricade himself in his castle and sally forth to prey upon his neighbors are over. The days when a nation can wax fat upon the spoils of its own strength are over.

We are all parts of one whole. In an atmosphere in which this is acknowledged the world can shake off the weights that cumber it, can revive the springs of credit—which is confidence, trust, good will—and can regain the equilibrium which it has lost. The machinery of civilization will then fall back into place. The fear that is stamping itself upon the hearts of men will lift. There will be work for him who would labor and a fair return for those who render honest service.

Thus, thus only, can contentment and good feeling be restored or, if you will, created, and made to walk the earth.

This is no dreamy idealism that we are talking. It is the sternest of all the stern realities in the world today. And if hope for the future burns in our heart, as it does, it is because of the multiplying evidences that more and more the leadership in almost every nation is awakening to the verities and seeking to adjust its attitude to these verities.

It is this matter of attitudes which is so vital and determining.

So much in life is beyond our control. So much seems to be governed by blind chance. But our attitudes toward life are what we make them. And life is shaped by the attitude we take regarding it.

It is our attitude toward Christmas which makes the Christmas season what it is; and it is because of the continuing manifestation of the influence of this season upon our thought and emotions that we are venturing today to write at such length on the direful effects which a wrong attitude among the nations and peoples has had upon every land and every people and of the urgent necessity for bringing about a right attitude among the nations and peoples as the only corrective of these evils.

If we can but do that increasingly over the coming critical year, weighted with so much that is momentous to the welfare of mankind, we shall have done all that is in the power of men to do to make next Christmas and the Christmases that follow happier and happier for the children of men.

We are not talking idealism today but we point now at the last to the ideal which the Russian skeptic whose words we have quoted declared to

be that towards which "the noblest men our species has known have aspired, which they have tried to realize, which they have felt to be noble and high enough to inspire and recompense them." The ideal which he envisaged was the ideal which the multitude of the heavenly host proclaimed to the shepherds as they watched their flocks on the Galilean hills.

The man who said that refused to regard humanity from the point of view of eternity; but even so he felt that there was no other ideal worth the seeking except that which is embodied in the words we have made the refrain of this article—"on earth peace, good will toward men." There is no other; and when we seek it, whatever our discouragements, we have only to remember that we do not strive unaided. The mightiest of invisible forces work with us. We serve with the angels of the Christmas-tide. Their glorious music will refresh our spirits when they droop; and there is healing in their wings.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

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From the Editor:

We would like to let you know that Jean Agee suffered a fall on Saturday, November 4th and broke some bones. She was hospitalized at Springs Memorial Hospital in Lancaster, SC, for a few weeks, but at this time is recovering at Morningside Assisted Living, Apt. 108, 1004 Hardin Street, Lancaster, SC 29720. We all wish her a speedy recovery and trust that she will soon be able to return home.

We would like to thank Mr. Blair White of Chester for his donation of a book, The White Family 1720-1969, by Garner Brown White, Matthew Elder White and Bonner Dale White.

Another donation to our library is The Smyth/Smith and Farries/Faris Families of Scotland, Ireland and America by Alice M. Stewart of Lower Burrell, Pennsylvania. The Stewarts are long time friends and members of the Society.

We also would like to thank Mr. Wallace H. Smith II of Metry, Louisiana for a copy of South Carolina in the Civil War by Edward Lee and Ron Chepesiuk.

Jean H. Nichols, Editor

THE PATERNAL ANCESTRY OF CAPT. E. B. MOBLEY (1840-1904), WITH NOTES ON
SIX ALLIED FAMILIES

by

William B. White, Jr.
2000

Before the Mobleys came to what is now Fairfield County, South Carolina, in the middle of the eighteenth century, they lived in Maryland. Thanks to a well-informed student of Mobley genealogy, Dr. George Leigh Irwin, of Greenville, South Carolina, we are privileged to give herewith a brief account of the first several generations of these Mobleys in America. Without the generous, kind assistance of Doctor Irwin, our family history would necessarily have been confined to the post-Revolutionary period.

First Generation. The family name has been spelled in various ways: Mobley, Moberly, Mobberly.* JOHN MOBBERLY was born c.1662 and died c.1728.* He was married to Anne (-----), who was born c.1666 and died c.1708. They lived in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, but they had moved to Prince George's County in the same Royal colony by 1708. Among their children was Edward Mobberly, of whom hereafter.

Second Generation. EDWARD MOBBERLY was born in 1696 and died in 1761. He married Rebecca Griffith, a Quaker, of Prince George's County, Maryland. She died after 1761. Among their children was Edward Mobberly, of whom hereafter.

Third Generation. EDWARD MOBBERLY was born c.1716 and died in 1765. He was twice married: first to Anne (--) and second to Susanna (-----), of Prince George's County, Maryland. Edward and his family moved to Lunenburg County, Virginia, before 1748 and then to what is now Fairfield County, South Carolina, by c.1759. On the journey to South Carolina the Mobberlys were joined by one Hans (or John) Waggoner (or Wagner), who settled near the Mobberlys, had five wives, and begat a family of three sons and five daughters. Issue of Edward Mobberly (the writer does not know which children were born to each of the wives):

- i. Edward Mobley, Jr. Born Dec. 25, 1735. Died Oct. 17, 1781. Married Drucilla Meador. Born Nov. 20, 1738. Died Oct. 7, 1781.
- ii. William Mobley, Sr. Born c.1737. Married Ann Osborne.
- iii. Clement Mobley. Born c.1745. Married Mary Fox.
- iv. Benjamin Mobley, Sr. Born c.1741. Married (Mrs.) Mary (Price) Hill.
- v. John Mobley. Born c.1743. Married Mary Beam.
- vi. Samuel Mobley, Sr., of whom hereafter.
- vii. Mary ("Polly") Mobley. Married Thomas Halsell (or Halsey).
- viii. Susannah Mobley. Married Lewis Meador.
- ix. Sarah (or "Sallie") Mobley. Married Jason Meador, Jr.
- x. Elizabeth Mobley. Married Job Meador.
- xi. Keziah Mobley. Married Thomas Meador.
- xii. Dorcas Mobley. Married Richard Hill.

* His father may have been John Mobberly (born c.1636 Worcestershire, England). Married Elizabeth Nennes (born c.1632 Worcestershire).

Fourth Generation. SAMUEL MOBLEY, SR., was born in 1739. Married on May 1, 1761, to Mary Waggoner (or Wagner), daughter of Hans Waggoner, aforementioned. She was born c.1743 and died c.1812 in Fairfield District (or County), S.C. Issue of Samuel and Mary (Waggoner) Mobley:

- i. Edward Mobley, of whom hereafter.
- ii. Samuel Mobley, Jr. Born 1771. Died Aug. 16, 1854. Married Elizabeth (Pickett) Whitehead. Born Sept. 13, 1774. Died Sept. 12, 1836.
- iii. Biggers Mobley. Married Joanna L. Corbell, who later married John McDaniel.
- iv. John Mobley. Born Mar. 27, 1784 (?). Died May 21, 1879. Married Catherine (or "Katie") McLean, daughter of Lt. Andrew McLean (or Maclaine), of the Revolutionary Army. She was born Mar. 27, 1796. Died Jan. 16, 1877.
- v. Elizabeth Mobley. Married Richard Mansell (or Mansel).
- vi. Drucilla Mobley. Born 1774. Died Mar. 17, 1807. Married in 1789 to John Feaster. Born 1768. Died 1848.
- vii. Susannah Mobley. Married John Taylor.
- viii. Mary Mobley. Married David Shannon.
- ix. Lucretia Mobley. Born 1789. Died Apr. 27, 1863. Married in 1797 to John Robinson, who died in 1853.
- x. Nancy Mobley. Married Moses McKeown.
- xi. Savilla Mobley. Married Thomas Colvin.
- xii. Dorcas Mobley. Died in January, 1845. Married William Price. Born 1790. Died 1833.
- xiii. Simeon Mobley. Died young.

Fifth Generation. EDWARD MOBLEY was born in what is now Fairfield County, S.C., in 1770. He died on Apr. 19, 1839. Married on July 4, 1790, to Mary Mabry. Born 1774. Died Jan. 21, 1848. Issue of Edward and Mary (Mabry) Mobley:

- i. Isaiah Mobley, M.D. Born Dec. 23, 1804. Married on Oct. 5, 1837, to Mary Mobley, his cousin.
- ii. Ephraim M. Mobley. Died in his youth.
- iii. Biggers Mobley, of whom hereafter.
- iv. Col. John W. Mobley. Married first to Mary Cloud and second to Martha Wilkes.
- v. David Mobley. Married first to Catherine Dixon and second to (Mrs.) Lucy A. (Woodward) Heath.
- vi. Samuel W. Mobley. Married on Aug. 11, 1859, to Mary Ellen Kee (or Key), daughter of Capt. Cephas Jackson Kee and his wife, Matilda Robinson Susan Rives, of Chester County, S.C.
- vii. Susan Mobley. Married Richard Taliaferro.
- viii. Edward Mobley.
- ix. Sicily Mobley. Married James Atkinson.

Sixth Generation. BIGGERS MOBLEY was born c.1810 and died in 1870. Married first to Narcissa Gilmore, daughter of William and Mary (McCants) Gilmore, of the Fishing Creek section of York and Chester counties, S.C. Married second on Nov. 12, 1850, to (Mrs.) Mary A. (Stratford) Gibson, widow of Maj. Samuel Roger Gibson, of Lancaster Co., S.C. She was born on May 14, 1813, and died at Rock Hill, S.C., on Nov. 20, 1889. Issue of Biggers Mobley and his first wife, Narcissa Gilmore:

- i. Mary Mobley. Married her second cousin, James B. Mobley, Jr., M.D., son of James Biggers Mobley, who was twice married: first to Elizabeth Hall and second to Elizabeth Glover. James Biggers Mobley was a son of Samuel Mobley, Jr., and Elizabeth (Pickett) Whitehead Mobley. Mary Mobley and her husband, James Biggers Mobley, Jr., M.D., had issue:

1. Mary Narcissa Mobley. Died Oct. 25, 1880, aged 19 years. Born 1861. Unmarried. Buried at Ebenezer Presbyterian Churchyard, Rock Hill, S.C.
2. Frel Mobley. Born Oct. 27, 1863. Died Sept. 8, 1916. Married (Mrs.) Anna (Hope) Hall, of Rock Hill, S.C. "Frel" was a nickname bestowed on the child by the two ladies who reared him, Miss Sallie and Miss Lizzie Gibson, of Rock Hill. A family member said to the writer that Frel Mobley's baptismal name may have been "Samuel Faust Mobley," but there is now no proof of this attribution. Frel Mobley was a captain in the United States Army during the Spanish-American War (1898). He was commanding officer of the Rock Hill company that went to war. Captain and Mrs. Mobley had issue:

- (1) Charles Arden Mobley, M.D., of Orangeburg, S.C.
 - (2) Robert Hope Mobley, of Rock Hill. Married Virginia Cork.
- Issue:

1' Robert Hope Mobley, Jr.

- ii. Capt. Edward Biggers Mobley, of whom hereafter.

Issue of Biggers Mobley and his second wife, (Mrs.) Mary A. (Stratford) Gibson:

- iii. George Stratford Mobley. Married Kate McCrorey. They had four daughters, only one of whom lived, Annie Stratford Mobley (called "Weetie"), who lived in Asheville, N.C. She was born on Jan. 12, 1877. She also lived in Orangeburg and in Camden, S.C.

- iv. Anna Mobley. Died young.

Seventh Generation. EDWARD BIGGERS MOBLEY was born in Chester District, S.C., on Apr. 11, 1840. He died suddenly in Rock Hill, S.C., on June 28, 1904. He was married on Dec. 11, 1867, to Cornelia ("Corrie") Elizabeth Massey, daughter of Capt. John (or "Jack") Massey and his wife, Elizabeth (Johnston) Mills, of Ebenezer, York Dist., S.C. She was born in 1844 and died in 1917. She was first married to John Ladson Fraser Mills, M.D., son of the Reverend Thomas Mills, D.D., rector of St. Andrew's Parish, Charleston District, S.C.

Capt. E. B. Mobley was a ruling elder of the Old Waxhaw Presbyterian Church, Lancaster Co., S.C., of Ebenezer Presbyterian Church, Rock Hill, S.C., and also of First Presbyterian Church of Rock Hill (1894-1904). He was a commissioned officer of the Confederate States Army, 1861-65. When he and his family moved to Rock Hill from Lancaster County, he purchased the house of Capt. Allen Jones, on Johnston Street. Issue of Captain and Mrs. Mobley:

- i. Aline Mobley. Married Gilbert H. Greene of Rock Hill, of whom hereafter.
- ii. Ladson Mobley.

- iii. Hazel Mobley (a son). Married Cassie Ferguson (1890-1985).
- iv. Cornelia ("Miss Todd") Mobley. Married George D. White. She died in childbirth early in their marriage. She was also called "Corrie."
- v. Fradee Mobley. Died Aug. 28, 1871, aged 22 months, 6 days. Buried in Ebenezer Presbyterian Churchyard, Rock Hill, S.C.
- vi. Edward Mobley. Died Nov. 23, 1873, aged 2 years, 1 month, 16 days.
- vii. Esten Bee Mobley. Died Dec. 5, 1882, aged 1 year, 4 months, 9 days.

Eighth Generation. ALINE MOBLEY. Married Gilbert H. Greene, of Rock Hill, S.C. They lived in the Capt. E. B. Mobley residence on Johnston Street after the death of Captain and Mrs. Mobley. They were active members of The Church of Our Savior (Episcopal) and were generous supporters of The Episcopal Church Home for Children, at York, S.C. Issue:

- i. Corrie Greene. She was unmarried.
- ii. Edna Greene. Married Roderick Watson, of Ridge Spring, S.C.
- iii. Lettie Greene. Married Charles Leland Harper, of York, S.C.
- iv. Gilbert Greene (daughter). Married Arthur Ruffin Vaughn.
- v. Aline Greene. Married Ladson Fraser Mills, of Fort Mill, S.C.

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(Here follows an excerpt from the obituary of Capt. E. B. Mobley, printed in the Rock Hill Herald of July 2, 1904.)

.... Mr. Mobley was a native of Chester county, where he was born April 11, 1840. He was a son of Biggers Mobley, and was born at the family homestead about three miles east of Chester. He was raised in that neighborhood. When the war broke out he was a member of the Calhoun Guards of Chester, and when that historic command went forth to battle, he accompanied it first to the coast and afterwards went with it to Virginia, where the command was known as Company A, Sixth South Carolina Volunteers....

The writer [Joseph J. Hull, editor of the Herald] had known Mr. Mobley since his boyhood, and remembers that proud day, yet that sad day, in Chester, when the Calhoun Guards, of which Mr. Mobley was a member, the Chester Blues, and the Chester Greys, with the Sandy River band playing "The Old Folks at Home," marched across the hill on its way to the front. We well remember the deceased, as he with proud step went forth with those brave defenders of their homes....

On the 11th of December, 1867, Mr. Mobley was married to Miss Corrie Elizabeth, daughter of Capt. John Massey and his wife, Elizabeth Johnston Massey, of the village of Ebenezer, this county.

Excursus: GIBSON

The first known male ancestor of this branch of the Gibson family was (--) Gibson, who died before 1775, leaving his widow, Mary (--) Gibson, who was born c.1710 and signed her last will and testament on Sept. 28, 1775. It was proved in what is now Kershaw County, S.C., on July 6, 1782 (see Kershaw County Estate File #26-947). Issue:

- I. Roger Gibson. Born c.1732. As he was the older son of this family, he was executor of his mother's will. Issue unknown.
- II. Samuel Gibson. Born c.1734. Died before 1775. Married Abigail (--), who, after the death of Samuel Gibson, married (--) Sutton and died after 1795. Issue:
 - A. Roger Gibson. Born c.1770. Died 1795 in Kershaw County, S.C. Married Mary ("Polly") Massey, daughter of William Massey and his wife, Elizabeth Rivers, natives of Virginia. Roger Gibson's last will and testament was proved in Kershaw County in the year 1795. After his death, his widow married second Benjamin Peebles (probably her first cousin) and went to live in Georgia. Issue:
 1. Maj. Samuel Roger Gibson. Born Jan. 19, 1792. Died Mar. 16, 1842. Married first to Elizabeth (Cureton) White, daughter of Jeremiah Cureton and widow of George White. She died on Feb. 12, 1820. Issue:
 - a. Jane S. C. Gibson. Died Sept. 16, 1832, aged 14 years.
 - b. Jeremiah Gibson. Died young on Jan. 11, 1832.
 - Major Gibson married second Mary A. Stratford, daughter of George Stratford, Esq., on Oct. 1, 1837 (see under Stratford). She was born on May 14, 1813, and died at Rock Hill, S.C., on Nov. 20, 1889. Issue:
 - c. Mary Elizabeth Gibson ("Miss Lizzie"). Born Sept. 15, 1838. Died Oct. 29, 1914, at Rock Hill, S.C.
 - d. Sarah Jane Gibson ("Miss Sallie"). Born July 14, 1840. Died Apr. 30, 1921, at Rock Hill, S.C.
 - e. Georgianna Gibson
 - f. Anna Gibson.
 - Mary A. (Stratford) Gibson married second Biggers Mobley, on Nov. 12, 1850 (see under Mobley).
 2. William Gibson. Died at the age of 21 years, unmarried.
- III. Jane Gibson. Born c.1736. Married Alexander Smith.
- IV. Mary Gibson. Born c.1738. Died before 1775. Married Isaac Ross, who died before 1775. Issue:
 - A. Elizabeth Ross.
 - B. Jane Ross.
 - C. Isaac Ross, Jr.
 - D. Euphemia Ross.
 - E. Mary Ross.

Excursus: STRATFORD, BARNES

The first of this armigerous family was Richard Stratford, from Sudley, Gloucestershire, England, who came to South Carolina before 1770. Richard Stratford was born in 1747 and died in 1813. His last will and testament was recorded at Camden, S.C., on May 20, 1814. He was married to Barbara Coleman. The Stratfords were of the English gentry and in America they were owners of an extensive acreage and farmed on a large scale. Issue of Richard and Barbara Stratford:

- I. George Stratford. Born in 1778. Died on Apr. 24, 1856. Buried in the Stratford-Gibson-Mobley private cemetery, near Camden. Married Jane Stewart. Born in 1792. Died on June 29, 1855. Daughter of Alexander Stewart. Issue:
- A. Sarah Stratford. Born c.1811. Married Benjamin Cook, of Camden. Issue (among others):
1. Sarah Jane Cook. Born in 1841. Died in 1926. Married her cousin George Washington Barnes of Mississippi (see below). He died on Jan. 23, 1887. Issue:
 - a. Henry Cooper Barnes. Born Kershaw Co., S.C., on Dec. 12, 1859. Died in Roanoke, Va., on July 16, 1937. Married Virginia Franklin Oakes on Feb. 14, 1894. She died on Nov. 24, 1945.
 - b. Preston Beauregard Barnes. Born Feb. 24, 1861. Died Feb. 19, 1933. Married (Mrs.) Lois (Patterson) Sistare in Lancaster, S.C., on Oct. 24, 1912. She died on Feb. 14, 1944. No issue.
 - c. Walter Doby Barnes. Born Oct. 12, 1863. Died Nov. 29, 1930. Married (1) (Mrs.) Fanny Wilson of Seattle, Washington, on July 4, 1909. She died on Feb. 28, 1910. Married (2) on Sept. 22, 1913, Esther Howden, who died May 23, 1943. No issue.
 - d. Mary Jane Holmes Barnes ("Minnie"). Born Jan. 23, 1865. Died Apr. 24, 1940. Married Walter Joel Rawlinson of Rock Hill, S.C., on Feb. 19, 1890. He died Apr. 23, 1928. They had one child, Walter Barnes Rawlinson.
 - e. Daisy Barnes. Born Nov. 27, 1866. Died Oct. 3, 1894. Married Dr. E. R. Turnbull in Greenville, S.C., on Dec. 7, 1892. He died before 1940. No issue.
 - f. George Stratford Barnes, M.D. Born Apr. 16, 1868. Died June 17, 1954. Married on Sept. 24, 1914, to Florence Hills of New Jersey. No issue. She and Doctor Barnes are buried in the Quaker Cemetery, Camden, S.C.
 - g. Ida Luter Barnes. Born Oct. 4, 1869. Died Aug. 5, 1961. Married on Nov. 19, 1895, to Charles T. Price, who died Jan. 20, 1936. No issue.
 - h. Joseph Eugene Barnes. Born July 21, 1871. Died Dec. 25, 1927. Married on Oct. 11, 1905, to Mary Wightman, in Salt Lake City, Utah.
 - i. Benjamin Cook Barnes. Born Sept. 15, 1872. Died Mar. 16, 1918. Married Katherine ("Kitty") Stewart, of Rock Hill, S.C., on Apr. 11, 1911. There were children of this marriage.
 - j. Wade Hampton Barnes. Born July 15, 1876. Died May 6, 1962. Married Edna Earle Hogan on June 1, 1911. She died Dec. 14, 1954.
 - k. Sarah Elizabeth Barnes. Born Dec. 19, 1877. Died Dec. 27, 1963. Married John C. Orr in Greenville, S.C., on June 15, 1897. He died Dec. 1, 1949.
 - l. Francis Stratford Barnes. Born July 9, 1881. Married on June 3, 1920, to Hattie Poe Sloan.
 - m. Bessie Herndon Barnes. Born Mar. 13, 1883. Died July 21, 1937. Married Dr. Frank M. Lander on Nov. 15, 1916. He died on Nov. 2, 1940.
 - n. Leila May Barnes. Born Jan. 10, 1885. Married Arthur Cleveland Goodwin on June 20, 1906. He died Apr. 18, 1947.

B. Mary A. Stratford. Born 1813. Died at Rock Hill, S.C., on Nov. 20, 1889.
(For further details see under Mobley and also under Gibson.)

C. George Stratford, Jr. Born 1816. Died March 1, 1840.

D. Richard Stratford. Born 1820. Died Sept. 11, 1828.

II. John Stratford.

III. Ruth Stratford. Married John Nelson. Issue:

A. James L. Nelson. Born Jan. 18, 1798.

IV. Mary Stratford. Married William Barnes of Virginia. Issue (among others):

A. George Matthew Barnes. Married (--) Cooper, of Jackson, Mississippi.
Issue:

1. George Washington Barnes. Born Monticello, Mississippi, on
Oct. 18, 1836 (see above).

V. Richard Stratford, Jr.

VI. Elizabeth Stratford.

VII. Coleman Stratford.

VIII. Ephraim Stratford.

N.B.: Walter Joel Rawlinson of Rock Hill, S.C., married, as his second wife, Mary Jane ("Minnie") Barnes (1865-1940), of Camden, S.C. They were married on Feb. 19, 1890. They had one child, Walter Barnes Rawlinson, who was born Apr. 9, 1891, and died on Sept. 3, 1974.

Excursus: MASSEY, MILLS, JOHNSTON

The last of the English clergy at Charleston, S.C., was the Rev. Thomas Mills, D.D., a native of Gloucestershire, who was married four times. He married his first wife, Honoria Knapman, in England. After coming to America following the Revolution, he married second Elizabeth Timmons. His third wife was a sister of the second, Rachel Timmons. After Doctor Mills removed to Fairfield County, S.C., seeking improvement in his deteriorating health, he was married to Maria Walker. Doctor Mills died in Charleston on Sept. 19, 1830. Elizabeth Timmons Mills died in January, 1817. Rachel Timmons Mills died in August, 1824. The children of Doctor Mills and Elizabeth Timmons, his wife, were these:

1. John Ladson Fraser Mills, M.D. Born April 26, 1804. Died Jan. 26, 1831. Married on April 29, 1824, to Elizabeth A. Johnston, of Fairfield Co., S.C., daughter of John and Nancy Johnston. She was born on Aug. 15, 1805. After the death of Doctor Mills, Elizabeth A. Johnston, his wife, married Capt. John (or Jack) Massey on Apr. 17, 1833. (See below for a list of their children.) Issue of John L. F. Mills and Elizabeth A. Johnston:
 - a. Mary Ann Lehre Mills. Born Feb. 16, 1825. Died Feb. 22, 1853.
 - b. John Johnston Mills. Born Aug. 6, 1826. Married on Dec. 19, 1861, Mary Elizabeth Elliott, of Moundville, Alabama. John Mills died on Mar. 25, 1879. Mary died on Jan. 26, 1914. John Mills had a distinguished military career in the C.S.A.
 - c. Simon Magwood Mills. Born Feb. 18, 1828. Died at Fort Mill, S.C., on Nov. 23, 1911. He was married three times: first on Oct. 28, 1857, to Mary Isabella (Harris) Bell; second on Dec. 20, 1866, to Matilda Roena Fewell, daughter of Alexander and Margaret (Barron) Fewell, of Ebenezer, York Co., S.C.; and third a widow, (Mrs.) Rebecca Ann (Haile) Hughes.
 - d. Honoria Query Mills. Born Feb. 8, 1830. Married on Mar. 20, 1851, to James Miller, of the same family of Millers as Gov. Stephen Decatur Miller, of Lancaster Dist., S.C.
2. Samuel Peckham Mills. Born Oct. 2, 1811.
3. Eliza Timmons Mills. Born June 10, 1814.

Issue of Capt. John Massey and Elizabeth A. (Johnston) Mills, his wife:

1. Mary Amelia Lanier Massey. Born Jan. 9, 1834. Married on Oct. 20, 1858, to Edward Tillman Avery, M.D., of Ebenezer, York Dist., S.C.
2. James Benjamin Massey. Born Feb. 10, 1836. Died Sept. 29, 1842.
3. Rosalind Eugenia Massey. Born Sept. 10, 1839. Married on May 21, 1857, to A. A. Coulter, of Ebenezer, York Dist., S.C.
4. William Alfred Massey. Born June 6, 1841. Died Aug. 26, 1846.
5. Elizabeth Cornelia (or "Corrie") Massey. Born Nov. 15, 1844. Married on Dec. 11, 1867, to Capt. Edward Biggers Mobley (see under Mobley). She died in 1917 and Captain Mobley died on June 28, 1904, at Rock Hill, S.C.
6. Jack Randolph Ridgley Massey. Born Feb. 6, 1847.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. (Johnston) Mills Massey died on Mar. 16, 1853.

ENTRIES FROM A MILLS FAMILY BIBLE FROM FLORIDA

Courtesy of Mrs. M. A. Mills, of Fort
Mill, South Carolina

+

- John L. F. Mills and Elizabeth A. Johnston were married April 29th, 1824.
- Mary Ann Lehre, daughter of John and Elizabeth Mills, was born Feb. 16, 1825.
Died February 22, 1853.
- John Johnston Mills, son of John and Elizabeth Mills, was born August 6th, 1826.
- Simon Magwood Mills, son of John and Elizabeth Mills, was born February 18, 1828.
- Honorina Q. Mills, daughter of John and Elizabeth Mills, was born February 8, 1830.
James Miller and Honorina Q. Mills were married March 20, 1851.
- John L. F. Mills died January 26th, 1831.
- Elizabeth A. Mills and John Massey were married April 17, 1833.
- Mary Amelia Lanier, daughter of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born January 9, 1834.
M. A. Massey and E. T. Avery were married October 20, 1858.
- James Benjamin Massey, son of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born February 10, 1836.
Died September 29, 1842.
- Rosalind Eugenia, daughter of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born September 10, 1839.
R. E. Massey and A. A. Coulter were married May 21, 1857.
- William Alfred, son of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born June 6, 1841.
Died August 26, 1846.
- Elizabeth Cornelia, daughter of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born November 15, 1843.
[Married E. B. Mobley.] [Item added: "November 18, 1844."]
- Jack Randolph Ridgley, son of John and Elizabeth Massey, was born February 6, 1847.
- Elizabeth A. Massey, wife of John Massey, died March 16, 1853.
- John L. F. Mills, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Mills, was born April 26, 1804.
- Elizabeth A. Johnston, daughter of John and Nancy Johnston, was born August 15, 1805.
- Samuel Peckham Mills, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Mills, was born October 2, 1811.
- Eliza Timmons Mills, daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Mills, was born June 10, 1814.
- Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Mills, died January, 1817 [?].
- Rachel Timmons Mills, wife of Thomas Mills, died August, 18[?].
- Thomas Mills died September 19, 1830.
[The original entry gave "November, 1831."]

*(From the Editor: We would like to thank Mr. William Boyce White, Jr., 225
25th Street, S.W., Roanoke, VA 24014 for sharing the above information on
the Mobley family with notes on six allied families.)*

R O B E R T S M I T H
1 7 7 4 - 1 8 5 5
A Forgotten American Historic Figure
by Elmer Oris Parker
- * -

Thomas Jefferson was a great American so great that he was one of four of our Presidents chosen to be carved on a mountain in the Black Hills of South Dakota. He wrote the Declaration of Independence, but may I remind you that he never fired a gun during the War for American independence to achieve it. In this writers opinion his greatest accomplishment was the Louisiana Purchase by which we obtained the Great West. President Jerrerson selected two explorers--Meriwether Lewis and William Clark to go in search of geographical and scientific information and map the vast new territory west of the Mississippi and see if he got the country's moneys worth. After this was done Lewis started to Washington to report to Jefferson but he never got there. On the Natchez Trace something happened to him and the post rider carrying the mails between Natchez and Nashville in Tennessee found his body.

The post rider was Robert Smith (1774-1855) who was born near Smith's Turn-out in southeast York County, S. C. and was a son of James Smith (1737-1795) and Eleanor Cooper (1775-1824). She was a daughter of Captain Robert Cooper (1746-1798) of the Revolution, and his wife Jane Hamilton (1752-1823) who lived next to Robert's brother John, also a Revolutionary veteran and his wife Elizabeth Walker. Both plantations were between the York-Chester county line and Fishing Creek Meeting-house where they worshipped.

Robert and Eleanor Smith had two children William Cooper and a daughter Narcissa who they had baptized in Fishing Creek on August 11, 1799. Robert Smith received his inheritance on April 23, 1803, and moved his family to Maury County, Tennessee where by this time his wife's people had already settled. Robert and Eleanor had at least two other children born after their move--Robert Orville (1807-21 Jan 1884) and Elizabeth who was married in Tennessee on May 10, 1838, to Lewis S. Akin.

Early on the morning of October 11, 1809, Robert (not Robert Orville Smith is the name usually given mistakenly by historians) was trotting his horse along the Trace and when he approached the log cabin, known as Grinder's Inn, he was surprised to find a man lying against a tree. He dismounted and discovered the man was dead. A bullet had penetrated his lower trunk and nearby he noticed a bit of gun wadding. A few minutes afterward he was told by persons at Grinder's that the victim was Meriwether Lewis, Governor of the Louisiana Territory.

A coroner's jury was impannelled and an inquest held to investigate his most unfortunate death. Virtually all records of this inquest have disappeared, but from what is known it seems a better case could be made for murder rather than suicide, though the latter was suspected.

A tree was cut and split into four rough boards for a coffin. Smith's brother-in-law Robert Melville Cooper who lived in the vicinity went to his brother's blacksmith shop and wrought the iron nails used to make the coffin from the split boards and the body was interred without appropriate ceremonies due so important a personage. Years later when the U. S. Government desired to place a monument at Lewis' grave, if it could be found, Colonel Robert M. Cooper was still alive and was able to positively identify the grave from the old iron nails he had made.

When years afterward Smith died his body was buried near that of Meriwether Lewis in Lewis County which had been created to honor Lewis also.

THE PORTERS AND BYERS

The Porters and Byers came to present York county, S. C. from Pennsylvania and Virginia in the 1760's--Samuel Porter and David Byers to the headwaters of Turkey Creek, and William Byers to the headwaters of Bullocks Creek.

Samuel Porter's wife Sarah undoubtedly was a sister of David and William Byers. David Byers married, first, Margaret Carson of Chester county, Penn. and second, Mrs. Sarah Carson, apparently of the same place. William Byers married Elizabeth Walton of Augusta (after 1778, Rockbridge) county, Virginia.

Matthew and David, sons of Samuel Porter, were granted land on Turkey Creek in 1768 and 1771, respectively. David sold his grant to his father Samuel in 1771, and David Byers and Nicholas Walton witnessed the deed. David (1747-1816) married his first cousin Jane Byers (1753-1817), daughter of David Byers, and in 1772 bought half of a 535 acre tract on Bullocks Creek from his uncle William Byers who obtained it the previous year from James and William Wright. In the summer of 1778 David Porter sold to his brother Nathaniel half of his land on Bullocks Creek for a negro and thirty pounds N. C. currency, and moved to Virginia, possibly to avoid service in the S. C. militia during the Revolutionary War. Nathaniel served under Col. Thomas Neel and Maj. Francis Ross in the New Acquisition District regiment, and was in the Brier Creek (Ga.) Campaign in March 1779.

Samuel Porter made his will in 1774, and his son Nathaniel made his in 1784. Both named William Byers as their executor. William Byers raised a company of horsemen in 1775 and commanded it until the fateful battle of Stono on June 20, 1779. Charleston fell to the British in May 1780 and Elizabeth Byers, wife of Capt. William, fled with her family to North Carolina where in July 1780, Nathaniel Porter came and brought her deeds to his land. After the inglorious defeat of the British at Cowpens and the removal of the Redcoats under Lord Cornwallis to North Carolina, Elizabeth and her children, including her son Edward, then 20, left in January 1781 for her former home in Rockbridge county, Va. On her way she stopped at David Porter's and gave him the deeds to Nathaniel's land on Bullocks Creek. Nathaniel, after willing his land to his mother Sarah Porter, and to his sister Ann Kennedy, died in 1784.

David came back to South Carolina after the war ended and claimed the land that he had sold to his brother Nathaniel and on which his mother and his brother-in-law Robert Kennedy were living. He brought suit against his uncle Capt. William Byers and his mother, Sarah Porter, executors of his late brother Nathaniel's will, in 1793, and the court ordered that testimony be taken from his brother James, then living in Iredell county, N. C. where he had moved after his service in the Rowan county militia during the war. James moved in 1823 to Dallas county, Alabama where he died in 1838. The court appointed arbitrators in 1793 to divide David's land, and they awarded the western 200 acres on Bullocks Creek to his mother and sister in conformity with Nathaniel's will. The next year David sold the eastern 200 acres half on Beaver Dam Fork to David Scott and moved to Rutherford county, N. C. where he died in 1816. Robert Kennedy, after the death of his mother-in-law Sarah Porter sold his 200 acres to his wife's first cousin Edward Byers (1761-1832).

Samuel Porter died in 1786, at the age of 82 and is buried in the churchyard of old Beersheba Presbyterian Church, five miles west of York. Beside him lies his daughter Ann Kennedy and both graves, in the Byers lot are marked by simple fieldstones on which are carved, "S. P. 82" and "AK."

When Edward Byers died in 1832, his widow Mary not wishing to take upon herself the burden of administering the estate was willing for her nephew-in-law Nathaniel Porter Kennedy to take the responsibility and he was appointed by the court.

--Researched and written by Elmer Oris Parker.



This old fieldstone bearing the inscription "S P 82" for SAMUEL PORTER (aged) 82 years, and one next to it bearing "AK" for ANN KENNEDY, daughter of Samuel Porter and Sarah (Byers) Porter, and wife of Robert Kennedy are in the Byers section of the old churchyard at Beersheba Presbyterian Church but have never been included in any of the church cemetery directories.

Photo courtesy of Mrs. Suzanne Fife of Tool, Texas who is a Byers-Walton descendant through Capt. Thomas Woods and wife Lorena Byers who was a daughter of Capt. William Byers and Elizabeth Walton of York County, S.C.

(From the Editor: We would like to thank Mr. Gerald T. Locke of Rodman, SC, for sharing this school newspaper with us for our members to read.)

OAKLEY HALL SCHOOL

THE OAK LEAVES

VOL. I

May 19, 1943

Senior Edition

Editorial

It is an exciting and interesting time to be completing our high school course. It is also a very responsible time. In the years ahead, we may be called upon to do many things for which we have not planned. We will be called upon to do the work that others who must go into more active defense have had to leave. It is essential that we carry on this work to the greatest of our ability. To do so we must be prepared for it.

We will look forward to meeting new changes and new responsibilities. As we take the forward view, we must think well concerning what training we have had, and what training we must have to meet the new requirements. We should work earnestly and eagerly upon getting ready to defend in every way the things we cherish most.

It is a wonderful thing today to live in a democracy. We must be grateful for the privileges we enjoy. These privileges carry responsibilities and we must do our utmost to defend all the blessings of liberty.

Class History

The class of 1943 began its most eventful career September 1, 1932, in the first grade. Miss Margaret Saye had quite a time getting everyone enrolled, since she could not get them to tell their names.

After a year of learning the alphabet, and the masterful task of counting to a hundred, we moved into the seats on the other side of the room. The next year we began to read in our first books. And say boys, do you remember those made rushes for the chair next to the end seat? It seems that one certain girl always sat on the end.

We then changed rooms to be under Mrs. Carter for the next two years. Proudly we marched into "Miss Doras" room to take up new subjects such as language, health, and geography. We now delighted in having our classes in desks. Here we took up the mysteries of the multiplication table, which we thought impossible to master.

It was with gay spirits that we met the next fall with our promotion cards in hand to begin work in the fourth grade. We welcomed a newcomer to our class, Margie Bailey came to help us struggle through the daily tasks in the fourth grade. Harry and Billy again took up their partnership in talking and being mischievous. Miss Dora had a ready cure for their robust spirits—she made them sit in a seat with a girl. Both boys being very bashful, it was more punishment than a spanking would have been. Say, why don't you teachers try it on them now?

As the fourth grade session came to a close, we began to make plans to move into the "big building." We began to have the feeling of educated boys and girls, because we know how to read, write and use the multiplication to an everyday advantage. At this time we wish to thank Mrs. Carter and Miss Saye for the splendid foundation upon which we will base the remaining part of our education.

The next fall we moved into the fifth grade room with Miss Margaret Page and Miss Mary King as our new teachers. After we had become accustomed to the new rooms, and the privileges of being in the brick building, we began a race to learn the most Bible verses, and to make the most book reports. After much heated competition the Bible verse contest was won by Frances, while Harry and Billy tied for the most book reports.

As we moved on into the sixth grade, we began to feel that we were about half through with our high school education. The boys became interested in baseball and basketball, while Jessie and Esther began to develop the art of playing the piano.

The fall of '39 we moved into the library to complete the seventh grade. We finished the seventh year of school, to leave behind us subjects such as reading, language, arithmetic, and health to take high school classes, as literature, English, algebra, geometry, biology and science. It was at this time Mary Myles Scott joined us and again raised our number.

Mr. Rentz was our homeroom teacher in the eighth grade. He had quite a task of keeping Esther, Margie, Frances, Jessie and Mary Myles from continually gossiping about any and everything. Having an eye for mischief he immediately seated Billy and Harry on the front seat to

keep them from pulling the girl's hair, shooting spit balls, throwing erasers and everything imaginable.

Next year we came back to school with the ambition to do out utmost in all our classes. It was this year that Crawford came to us from North Augusta. It was with great pleasure that we took her into the confidence of our 9th grade class, and we sincerely hope she has enjoyed every day she has been with us. This year our girls served at the Junior-Senior Banquet and greatly enjoyed the dance. Harry and Billy also enjoyed the F.F.A. Banquet, at which time the officers held their annual meeting and made plans to go to camp at Murrells Inlet the following summer.

As we began classes the next fall, we elected Crawford president, and made plans for the Junior-Senior. The banquet was enjoyed by all, although some of the girls had quite a time deciding which one of their many boy friends they wanted to invite. We presented our junior play, "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer", which was a great success. The junior year was one to be remembered, but as we left school in the spring of '42, all were looking forward to being back at Oakley Hall the next fall. Billy and Harry went to work at the Borden milk plant in Chester; Crawford went to visit her parents in Charleston; Esther, Mary Myles, Margie, Jessie, and Frances stayed at home to write to the soldiers, and keep the morale of the community high.

As we returned for our last year the class developed a feeling of friendship that is always to be remembered. The girls were continually talking of the date they had the weekend before or the one they were going to have the next. And have you noticed the watch that a certain girl is wearing? Wonder who the lucky guy is? The ban on pleasure driving sort of slowed the girls down, but the boys could walk (if not too far). We wish to thank the junior class for giving us such a nice banquet, and here's hoping they have just as swell a time next year. The seniors received their rings in February, although only a few still have theirs. Say, don't they know there's a shortage of adhesive tape?

But with all the shortages of gas and everything, there's one thing that there'll never be a shortage of—our love for our Alma Mater. Regardless of where we go, our memories of our school days here at Oakley Hal will always be our most treasured. As our grandmothers used to say, "You're eating your cakebread now"—well, it was good while it lasted, and the sweet taste, will always remain with us.

Billy Gaston
Historian

Commencement Sermon

On Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. E. Rawlinson, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Chester, delivered the graduating sermon at Oakley Hall School. He was assisted by Dr. J. T. Dendy, pastor of Fishing Creek and Richburg Presbyterian Churches and Rev. J. F. Way, pastor of Richburg Methodist Church.

Mr. Rawlinson's sermon was "Building a Life". It is generally felt that it was a most appropriate sermon for this occasion. We hope to continue to build our lives on this basis.

The Seniors appreciate the kind consideration that Mr. Rawlinson has shown. We hope that each of us will strive to attain the heights that he has set for us.

Senior Class Roll

Margie Bailey
Billy Gaston
Esther Hicklin
Harry Hicklin

Crawford Locke
Kenneth Padgett
Jessie Millen Rodman
Frances Sanders

Mary Myles Scott

* * * * *

HISTORY OF OAKLEY HALL

The community life of Oakley Hall revolves around the school house. More than fifty years ago a little school house stood across the Rodman road from where the present Oakley Hall is now located. This little building was in a pasture and could be reached only through a red gate. So naturally, the school had "Red Gate" as its name. This gate was on the highway and guards were placed there so that Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, could pass by undisturbed. Mr. Leroy Poag, father of Mrs. Cloud Hicklin, who taught successfully at "Red Gate" for a number of years, was one of these guards.

Mrs. Anna Poag Hicklin and Mr. W. D. Knox, our former county superintendent of Education, were the teachers. Thinking that a prettier name could be secured for their school, they began searching and soon decided to call it Oakley Hall, the name of the family home of Mrs. Augusta Saye, who donated the land upon which the school is located.

When the present Oakley Hall came into being by consolidating the Rodman, Pleasant Grove, Knox, and Pryor

Schools, it was only natural that this same lovely name should be used. The first Oakley Hall at the present location was a little three-room building which is now used as a lunchroom. The present brick building was erected in 1922.

The life of this thriving rural community is centered around its school so all who live here are known as residents of Oakley Hall. The present citizens are faithfully carrying the torch that was handed to them by loyal supporters of home and county through the ages.

* * * * *

We have the following information on the graduating class of 1924 from Oakley Hall High School:

*Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-four
Oakley Hall High School
requests your presence at its
Commencement Exercises
Friday evening, May Sixteenth
Auditorium*

Class Motto:

Paddle your own canoe

Class Colors:

Old Rose and Gray

Class Flower:

Sweet Pea

Class Roll:

J. B. ANDERSON
CLOUD CARPENTER
JOHN LYLE CARPENTER
FRANKLIN LOCKE
W. J. LOCKE
WILLIAM G. REID
HARPER SIMPSON
ELMER TURNER
LILLIAN CULP

MARY FUDGE
MARGARET HENRY
ELIZABETH JORDAN
ESTELLE KEE
LILLIAN KNOX
FRANCES LYLE
LOUISE PORTER
EVELYN RODMAN
FLORA REID

Harry E. Hicklin, Principal

LOCKE FAMILY INFORMATION

Extract from an Old Letter

The following is an extract from a letter written to my grandmother Mrs. Dorothy (White) Locke by Capt. W. H. Edwards informing her of the death of her husband, my grandfather, Josiah Locke, at Petersburg, Va., in 1864, during the Civil War.

Petersburg, Va. June 20, 1864.

MRS. DOROTHY LOCKE: It becomes my painful duty to bear to you the sad information of the death of your husband. It is with a sorrowful heart that I pen these lines, for I esteemed him as a man and soldier and loved him as a friend and comrade. No man in Co. A. whose loss would be more regretted. He was mortally wounded at 2 P.M. and lived until sunset. He was perfectly sensible until a few minutes before he died. I was wounded by the same shell, and came off the field with the litter bearers who carried him to our field hospital. He was terribly mangled, but did not seem to suffer much pain, and his wounds did not bleed very much. I think his system was so shocked he was in sensible to pain. On the way to the hospital, the men who were bearing the litter stopped to rest. It was then I spoke to him in regard to his condition. I found his mind clear and he talked freely. He said he had no fear of death, for he had arranged that matter and put his faith on One who was willing and able to save. He told me he would have been glad to have lived and got home to help you rear the little children, but if the Lord had willed otherwise, he was satisfied to go. He was carried to Petersburg and died at the South Carolina Hospital. He died like one going to sleep, without a struggle. The surgeon told me he would be decently buried and his grave marked. His blanket and knapsack are at our baggageroom in Petersburg in charge of Sergeant I. James, Chaplain of the 18th S.C.V., gave his pocket book and tobacco bag to L. Duffy who is going home and will send them to you. The two new shirts you sent by Adjutant Connor are still in his trunk and will be sent to Mrs. Connors's and you can get them from her. I will have his knapsack and blanket sent to you the first opportunity. Mr. James, Chaplain of the 18th S.C.V. had a talk with him at our field hospital. He told Mr. James that he had tried to live his religion and that he could die satisfied, trusting the Savior. Mr. James remarked to me when he came away, "I am the one who got the consolation. While we sorrow for his death, let us be comforted by the assurance that our loss is his eternal gain."

The Lord bless you and the little ones and enable you to bear this sad bereavement with Christian fortitude, looking unto Him for strength and comfort, and may he raise

up kind friends for you and the dear little children, and comfort and sustain you by His spirit—is the prayer of your husband's friend and comrade.

(W. H. Edwards.)

The above was copied by Dora (Locke) Carter, granddaughter of Josiah Locke and Dorothy (White) Locke.

* * * * *

Henry Jefferson Locke

Henry Jefferson Locke was born on December 10, 1862 and died on December 17, 1937, age 75 years and 1 week. He was just entering upon his 76th year when he passed away.

Mr. Locke was born and brought up in the Harmony section of Chester County. His mature years have been spent here in our midst. Here his life has been lived and here his work has been done.

We think of him today as one who in his active years was a man of persevering energy and industry and skill; a workman who needed not to be ashamed of his work, one who was sought for and prized because of his accuracy and skillfulness in his work. Only a few days ago, during one of our recent cold days, visiting in one our homes, I had occasion to remark about the splendid fire in the grate and the warmth of the room. And the reply was, "Mr. Locke built in this fireplace for us." I wonder how many homes in our community here and how many in other communities have been made more comfortable and more cheerful by his splendid workmanship?

Mr. Locke was an honest man, he was upright and fair in all his business dealings with his fellow men. He was actuated by a high sense of duty in seeking always to meet his obligations to others. We think of him today as a man who in the words of the palmist, "walked uprightly and worked righteousness and spoke the truth in his heart."

Mr. Locke was a good citizen. He was always to be found on the right side where more issues were involved. His influence and his efforts were for that which he thought of as for the best for community and county and state. He was a good neighbor, a good husband and father and friend, kind and helpful and sympathetic in all his relations of life.

Mr. Locke was a good man, a good Christian man. Thirty-two years ago when I came here, he was a member of Union Church and an active deacon here. When Oak Grove Church was organized some twenty years ago, he transferred his membership there, became one of the charter members and was elected to the office of ruling elder which position he filled with marked devotion and faithfulness until his death.

He loved the church and was happy in the service he could render through the church to his Lord. During these late years of physical infirmity he did not often miss the services in God's house though his coming cost him pain and effort. And so it is with happy assurance that we feel we can say of him: That he fought a good fight and finished his course and kept the faith and has received the crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, had laid up for him.

The above remarks were made by Dr. R. A. Lummus at Henry Jefferson Locke's funeral in Union Church on Saturday afternoon, December 18, 1937. A copy was sent the family with his signature.

* * * * *

FAIRFIELD COUNTY INFORMATION

MCMASTER

In the decade following the Confederate war life in the country, under, carpet-bag and Negro rule, required courage and fortitude. The blacks were in the majority in the county; money was scarce, and even up to the end of the century living was precarious. It required stout hearts to stay in the old country and carry on. Along about the 80's and 90's a great many of the old county families departed for other fields. Others were submerged in the general poverty of the period.

The McMaster family lived at Elbow Hill until 1871, when they moved to town. During this period were born the children Rachel Buchanan (July 16, 1868) and Riley James (March 10, 1870). While living in the old McMaster house in Winnsboro were born Mary Eliza (May 8, 1873) and Richard Hugh (December 18, 1874). The family returned to Elbow Hill in 1875, where Alice Gertrude was born (January 11, 1877), and then back to town again in 1881. After this the farm was rented to various white tenants, who gradually stripped it, and later to Negro tenants. In time even they abandoned it.

Richard Nott McMaster was the youngest son of John and Rachel (Buchanan) McMaster. He went to school at Mount Zion College and when he finished there, his name was entered for South Carolina College, but he was prevented from attending that year by a siege of sickness. The Doctor prescribed an outdoor life, and he stayed at home and assisted his father in the work of the plantations, the store, and the hotel. Somewhat of a

dandy in dress,-- he was fond of dancing and society; he became an expert horseman, fencer, and shot; and had his fish-pond, chickens, and dogs. While still young he interposed in an altercation, in which his brother Doctor James Riley McMaster was engaged, and after being wounded himself he killed his opponent. For this he was arraigned, but the case was not sent to the jury, Judge Munroe directing an acquittal and release. After this he went to Texas, where his Buchanan cousins were, but returned to South Carolina for the War.

He was at Charleston for the attack on Fort Sumter, and then joined the Hampton Legion, in McFie's Troop of Cavalry. Captain James McFie, a commanding figure of a man, promised his friends in the troop that he would never leave them; and though he was offered promotion many times, he stood by his word. The cavalry squadron of the Hampton Legion became in time part of the Second S.C. Cavalry; and Sergeant McMaster was among those selected by Colonel Butler to ride with him on Stuart's adventurous raid around McClellan's army in Pennsylvania.

He served with the Second regiment until the end came at Bentonville, N.C. Here he refused to stay to receive parole, but started out with a group to join Kirby-Smith, who was still fighting beyond the Mississippi. When he had passed beyond Charlotte word came of the Western surrender, and he returned to his home.

Providence, through his ancestors, had given him exceptional physical courage and the gentlemanly traits of the old fashioned Southern Fire-eater, but he was not favored with the money getting instinct.

Through all vicissitudes he kept his head unbowed and retained his youthful spirit always. When he came to his accidental death at eighty-four years, he possessed the affection of his children and of his nephews and nieces to a remarkable degree.

In this situation the children of the family were fortunate to have in Sarah Boulware a competent Mother. Of gentle and retiring disposition, she quietly organized her household as a smooth-running machine. Without raising her voice she required and maintained discipline, and when necessary, personally administered the punishments for derelictions. Every member of the family had specified work assigned, and she saw that it was properly performed. Aunt Ollie, her old slave nurse, helped her with her babies, and Mom Dicy with the cooking, but she herself actually did most of the family cooking and sewing.

Possessing a fine mind and a good education, she, by her determination and persistence, saw that her children took advantage of every opportunity offered by state and local institutions. Her life was bound up in the Church, socially and religiously, and the tenets of the Presbyterians held sway in her family. No cards, no dancing for the girls, no secular Sunday reading or other amusements. She must have believed in it all, or felt that this strict regimen was best for her children. She was no defeatist in war or in peace; and she, figuratively speaking, held her family up by the scruff of the neck and kept it from sinking in the despondency, despair, and poverty of the times.

The diminishing returns from her farm finally came to the vanishing point and, in 1909, she traded it to her son, Captain Richard H. McMaster, Field Artillery, U.S. Army, for the old Jordan house in Winnsboro. She lived there until 1915, when she died a few months after the death of her husband.

And so ELBOW HILL came into the hands of its present owner. A brother-in-law, Charles A. Stevenson, found a fine old Darkey, named Robert Jones, and his wife Ellen, who lived on the place for seventeen years. Both loved the place. He was pleasing to the owner by showing to him the inherent respect and admiration which the Negro has for the white man who owns the land.

When the owner came back occasionally, first as a Captain, then as a Major, and last as a Colonel, old Ellen would bring out her scuppernong wine, then there would be much philosophizing and religious advice from Bob. One day the two of them were walking the boundaries and looking for a corner which should have been marked by a hickory tree. The owner said, "Bob there is no tree here, nothing but a dead one on the ground." Bob said, "Boss look for his son,--your Daddy is gone but you are here,--look for the young tree,"--and sure enough there was the young hickory near enough to mark the corner. Bob finally had a stroke while plowing in the field, and passed on.

When the owner was stationed in Columbia he went to the farm quite often, and occasionally took his wife with him. She did not see much beauty or attraction in the old scarred hills. She wondered why he liked to go there so often. She said to him one day, "When I go there with you, you don't do anything but walk around,--I believe when I am not with you, you get down and pat the ground." She is a New England girl descended from lines of manufacturing people, professors, preachers, sea faring men, etc. He could only grin, and confess to himself

that he hadn't words to explain the drag and pull of the generations of association with land and negroes,- good or bad as it may be.

Fortunately there is nothing of this in the children coming along,--Dick a Lieutenant in the Army, _____ a Midshipmen in the Navy,--Barbara, Don, and Hal raised under the flags and standards of the Army, with love and loyalty for their Country as a whole.

Elbow Hill will before long pass to others. After watching what God's highest creatures do to the land, it is to wonder how the land would like Van Loon's idea,--To assemble all the people on the earth on the brink of the Grand Canyon, lay them like sardines in a box, one half mile square and one half mile high, and then shove the box over the edge to the River one mile below. Then the land could be born again.

THE CHURCH

The Elbow Hill folks attended the old Presbyterian Church up the ridge and just across the road from the northern end of their place. The church was located there probably on account of the commanding site and the bold spring in the ravine. A few of the old trees of the virgin forest still surround it.

Dr. George Howe, in his book, says: "Wateree or Mount Olivet Church, on the waters of Wateree Creek, was already organized and united in a call to Dr. Thomas McCaule in 1784-85. Before him had preached Rev. Daniel Thatcher of Orange Presbytery.

During the Revolution Rev. William Martin, a Covenanter, had preached at Wateree. He was a Whig; and for his activities he was arrested and confined at Rocky Mount and at Camden, and was brought before Lord Cornwallis at Winnsborough, who released him.

In the cemetery the ancient graves of the Revolutionary period are indicated by boulders and slabs of native stone from the fields; there are no dates. The first tomb stones with inscriptions are those of the Turners and Graftons, which date back to the 1790's.

The first church stood further back from the road than the present brick building. Mr. John Gayden, who lived at the road fork, said that his father, Elijah Gayden, and Benjamin Boulware gave five acres of their land to the Church when it was decided to rebuild. The Present brick building was constructed under the supervision of Mr. Isenhower a few years after the

Confederate War. He got the granite slabs used as door steps from the ruins of the old Benjamin Boulware home.

The last regular pastor of the church was Rev. James Douglas, who served it for forty years. Since his time the church has fallen under the care of the pastor of Zion Church in Winnsboro.

* * * * *

3 August 179_. Littleton Isbell (Heir of Henry Isbell), Ann Isbell his wife/Elizabeth Stewart the former wife of Henry Isbell of the one part and Samuel Ferguson and Samuel Ferguson of the other part for 70 pounds a 100 Acres of land original grant to James McCleure on Rocky Creek a branch of Catawba River bounded all side by vacant land when laid off. James McCleure to Thomas Dye and James Hemphill, Sr. from Dye and Hemphill to Isbell for \$600 old currency 6 Nov. 1773.

*L. R. Isbell
Ann X. Isbell
Elizabeth Stewart*

3 August 179_. Littleton Isbell, heir of Henry Isbell (Dec'd.) likewise Ann Isbell, the wife of Littleton, & Elizabeth Stewart, former wife of Henry Isbell for 60 pounds-100 A forks of Rocky Creek on Westside of the Catawba bounded now John McFadden, William Wilson N.E. on Rocky Creek S.E. on James McCleure original grant to Andrew Hemphill sold to Henry Isbell 20 July 1775.

Book F. 162

10 November 1792 between John Dodds and Rebecca Dodds his wife formerly Rebecca Hartness, Fairfield County to Samuel Ferguson for 30 pounds 8 shillings, 82 acres of original grant to Matthew Hartness for 325 acres S. waters of Rocky Creek bounded by Matthew Hartness S.E. by Charles Kitchens - John Norton, Andrew Hannah.

* * * * *

(From the Editor: The following article was taken from the book, Sketches and Reminiscences, by Joshua Hilary Hudson, LL.D.)

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHESTER 65 YEARS AGO.

A Rambling Talk Before the Citizens of Chester, S. C., October 1900, on the Occasion of the Founding of the Patterson Library.

I love old Chester, where my childhood and youth were spent. It is wedded to my heart by the undying ties of my early life, the recollection of which causes to well up in my heart feelings and emotions that overwhelm me.

Fifty years ago in the old brick academy that stood on the McLure Hill, under the tutorship of our lamented Giles J. Patterson, I was prepared for the South Carolina College.

You are founding a city library. In the interest of that benefaction this meeting is held, and I do not know of a more appropriate name to give it than the "Patterson Library." He was a useful citizen, a sincere Christian, a good and worthy man, an able and successful lawyer. I exhort all to come forward and aid the efforts of the noble women and men of Chester in this laudable enterprise, projected by his liberal and public spirited widow.

Pride in your growing, flourishing little city, in its past history, its inspiring traditions, and in your noble ancestry, should incite all to lend a helping hand and willing support.

My purpose, however, on this occasion is not to discuss this subject nor to indulge in sentiment, but to give you an off-hand, rambling narrative of my recollections of Chester as I knew the town and the people sixty years ago. I have nothing written and will only, in my crude narrative of matters and things, men and affairs, express the memory of a child and lad. My statements may be inaccurate, but will be just as I have treasured them in memory, and in the main will be correct. A boy may not see passing events in their true light, but retains a recollection of them as they appeared to him. My memory dates back to the time when I was two years old, and is vivid of occurrences when I was a boy. As to scenes, as to men and women, localities, residences and occupants, in my boyhood I remember much. I wish it was as retentive of recent occurrences.

I was born on January 29, A.D. 1832, in the first jail built in the village of Chester, which stands now at the foot of the hill as you leave the public square and proceed to the depot of the Charlotte and Columbia Railroad on the left hand side, the same being now occupied by Mr. Chisholm.

The jail or prison half of this house was built of post oak logs hewed 10 by 12 inches, laid closely one on the other, nicely notched, securely fastened, ceiled inside and weatherboarded outside—the other or residence half being built as houses were usually built in that day, i.e., with heavy framing and of the best lumber. My father was a tailor, and about 1828 became the county jailor, occupying the jail as a residence.

Here on January 29, A.D. 1832, I was born. The room in which I was born has as yet undergone no change, but to the house there has been added a double front piazza.

Opposite this jail was a small house occupied by George McCormick, a house carpenter—his and my father's family being on terms of close friendship.

These two buildings were the only ones on that street which is the road to Lancaster. Now it is closely built up with business houses and private residences on each side for nearly two miles from the site of the old courthouse on the crown of the hill.

The residence of Richard Woods, still standing, was there sixty-five years ago, but it is not directly on the street or road. From this statement you can form an idea of the then appearance of that street. The old George McCormick house disappeared in my boyhood days, so that the old jail now occupied by Mr. Chisholm is the only house now standing which was on the Lancaster road or street sixty-five years ago, all beyond being forest, except a corn field near the present depot, which was built near the forest. On the street or public road leading from the courthouse on the hill towards Yorkville there stood next to the residence of Mr. John Rosborough, now occupied by the surviving daughters of Mr. James Graham, the following residences, viz.: the residence of Jefferson Clark where the present courthouse stands; next, a small house in which my mother lived after my father's death, where Patterson's law office is; next, a house occupied by Angus Nicholson on the north corner of the present street leading to the Presbyterian Church, which street did not then exist; next, a house owned by Mrs. Terry and converted into a schoolhouse, where Mrs. Ann Foster kept a school—subsequently the residence of Dr. A. P. Wylie. Beyond this was a large house built by Dr. Dunovant, the father of Gill, Quay, John, Jefferson and Williams. It was converted into a female academy, presided over first by the Rev. Mr. Turner, and then by Mr. McWhorter. Afterwards it became the home of Richard Kennedy and is now the property of Harvey Smith. It was once owned by Judge T. J. Mackey. Beyond this in the direction of Yorkville there were but two other houses, one near where Mr. Stringfellow lives, and the other the residence of James Hemphill. Returning to the old courthouse and starting out on the Saluda road, there stood on the corner the first store of Thomas McLure; next was the law office of Matthew Williams; next the residence of Amzi Neely, still standing and lately kept as

a boarding-house by Mrs. Melton, the widow of Dr. William Melton; next was the residence of Clement Woods, now occupied by Mrs. Eugenia Babcock; the next house was the house of the widow Kendrick, after which was the residence of Dr. Starr, and last came the house of Obediah Farrow. On the north side of Saluda street and beyond Farrow's was the cottage of the shoemaker Callahan. Returning to the public square, and moving down the Columbia road there were but two houses, one occupied by James Aiken and the other near the branch occupied by the keeper of the tanyard, whose name I have forgotten. Along the street leading from the public square towards Broad River were the residences of John McAfee, Mrs. Kimball, William Farrow, Dickson Henry, Major Eaves (afterwards C. D. Melton), Sample Alexander, Thomas McLure and Rev. John Douglas. All of these are standing, though a few have undergone changes. On what was then called the old Pinckney road was Matthew Williams' blacksmith shop, close to the present jail, and near it a small house in which was for a while the village school. Further on and at the forks of the road was the residence of Jordan Bennett, the silversmith, the home of John Bradley being nearly opposite.

Beyond these the forest began.

THE PUBLIC SQUARE

Having named the few residences situate in the village along the six streets which diverge from the public square, I will mention the residences and places of business bordering the square on the main hill. The only residence now standing of those then in existence is that of John Rosborough, clerk of court, now occupied by the two surviving daughters of the merchant, James Graham. Passing thence westward along the public square was on the site of the present post office the store of Amzi Neely, with whom was Middleton McDonald, next was the law office of Samuel McAlilly, next was a doctor shop, next the Robinson Hotel, next the store of John McKee, next a store of Charles Alexander, next the law office of Maj. Nathaniel Eaves, next a tailor shop at a later date occupied by my uncle Rush Hudson, and lastly on the corner where stands the Cotton Hotel was the store of Mr. Coleman and Henry Kennedy, subsequently occupied by Brawley & Alexander. Crossing Pinckney street the corner store was occupied by Dr. Dunovant and afterwards by William Lytle. Opposite to this, on the present site of the opera house, stood the large residence of George Kennedy, in after days owned by Mr. Middleton McDonald as a store and residence. Across the street or road leading to Columbia, just opposite the George Kennedy House, was the residence of Maj. John Kennedy, from which, looking east were, in the order named, the residence and store of John McNinch, the store of Dickson Henry, the residence and barroom of Joshua Gore,

the residence of Mrs. Curry, and last, the tailor shop of my father, just on the beginning of the descent.

On the east side of the square stood the house of old man Jimmy Adair and the store of Thomas McClure. Not far in front of this store and in the east end of the square was the courthouse, a two-story, hipped roof brick building, an imposing structure for that day and time.

The only house of worship at that period was the Baptist Church, which stood on the site of the present handsome structure.

Such was Chester as I knew it sixty to sixty-five years ago. When I left college I was nearly eighteen years old, and at that time many changes had taken place. New residences had been erected on all the streets, and new settlers had come in. It would be perhaps of interest to make special mention of these changes, but time will not permit, and that must be left to those of you who are old enough to supplement from your memories.

My purpose is to describe to you the village as it was sixty years ago. You can note the changes. I will remark that up to the time that I left Chester I had a high opinion of it, and looked upon it as a great place. It has grown with my growth and increased with my years, and I retain an undying love for the town and its people.

* * * * *

SOUTH CAROLINA ROSTER, PATRIOTS IN AMERICAN REVOLUTION, by Bobby Gilmer Moss, Baltimore Genealogical Publishing Co. 1983.

Page 310:

FERELL, JOHN . . . enlisted in the Sixth Regiment on 2 June 1777.

FERRELL, ROGER . . . enlisted in the First Regiment on 4 February 1775.

FERRIL, THOMAS . . . served one hundred five days in the militia during 1781 and 1782.

FERRILL, EDWIN . . . b.c. 1754 Virginia—served in the Rangers under Captain Edward Richardson during 1775.

FERRILL, FRANCIS . . . enlisted in the Second Regiment on 20 November 1775.

N. C. LAND GRANTS IN TENNESSEE, Carolina Genealogist, Danielsville, Georgia (Heritage Papers): Grant No. 1805 to JOHN FERRELL on the N. side of Holstien River for 200 acres in 1787.

TENNESSEE COUSINS, A History of Tennessee People, by worth S. Ray, Genealogical Publishing Co., Inc., Baltimore 1971.

Page 701:

A man named JOHN FERRELL established and taught the first school in Stewart County.

Gibson Co. Pioneers who came from N. C.—DENT FERRELL, CHARITY SHAW.

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL AT RICHBURG DEDICATED WITH IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES

Inspiring and impressive exercises marked the dedication of the new Confederate monument in Union cemetery at Richburg yesterday afternoon. The marker on which are inscribed the names of the Confederate soldiers who rest in Union cemetery is more than ten feet in height, an imposing block of winnsboro granite, and stands near the highway on the left side of the drive leading up to Union A.R.P. church.

A stand has been erected near the monument, and those who took part in the program spoke from this rostrum.

A large crowd was present for this event, which was one long looked forward to by the LaFayette Strait Chapter, U.D.C., which conceived the idea of erecting the marker and raised the money required for the purpose. It had been a dream of the Chapter for years and years, and the exercises had been most carefully and elaborately planned.

Rev. J. H. Montgomery, pastor of the Richburg M.E. church, opened the program with prayer, and "How Firm a Foundation" was sung by the assembly. Mrs. L. A. Wooten then welcomed those present in most gracious manner, and Mrs. John W. Lyle introduced Mrs. H. H. Hines of Lancaster, Director of the Ridge District. Mrs. H. F. Farley, President of the South Carolina Division, was also expected, but was unable to attend.

"The Organization and Re-organization of Captaion LaFayette Strait's Company"—a historical paper written by Mr. W. A. Fudge, was read by Mrs. Glenn Conrad.

Mrs. Frank Hicklin spoke of what the dedication of the marker meant to the Chapter, and said the members felt that they were particularly fortunate in having Dr. Joseph L. Grier, of Chester, as the speaker for this most memorable occasion.

Dr. Grier mentioned the ties that bind him to the Richburg community and make him think of it with affection and regard, and launched his discourse with the question, "whose monument is this?". First, he said it is the U.D.C.'s, because it is their labor of love, representing a long period of loyalty, devotion, and sacrifice, culminating in the erection of the splendid memorial. Secondly, it is the community's, because it will stand by the roadside for centuries in the same place, and all may see it and draw inspiration from it. Thirdly, it belongs to the Confederate soldiers whose names are inscribed on it, because it is erected in their honor. And fourthly, it belongs to God, because patriotism and devotion to duty and willingness to sacrifice are a vital part of religion, and as we feel the impact of these things we are swept toward God.

The names of the Confederate dead in the cemeteries of the Richburg area were then read, as follows: Mrs. James H. Saye, Pleasant Grove; Mrs. W. W. Gaston, Fishing Creek; Mrs. W. J. Reid, Union; Mrs. James Wherry, Uriel; and Mrs. George Gill, Edgemoor.

"God Bless America" was then sung most feelingly and effectively by a chorus, and little Misses Jane Reid, Annie Jo Simpson, Elizabeth Carpenter, and Martha Hicklin mounted stands by the monument and tugged at the cords which pulled the drapery aside and bared the monument to the gaze in all of its amplitude, with the long list of Confederate dead.

"The Triumphal Ascension" and "Let Us Pass Over the River" were then sung, followed by "Taps", and the exercises was at an end.

Misses Kate Lyle, Henrietta Gill, Ellen Jordan, and Claudia Wherry served as pages.

Q U E R I E S

MOBLEY -- J. D. Eddleman, 2075 Franklin St., Rock Hill, SC 29732 - Nathan Mobley/wife Susan _____ both b. ca. 1822. Need info on Susan's surname and parents of both. Need birth, marriage, and death info. Per 1860 Census of Fairfield, SC, Nathan and Susan's children are: Issac (12); Robert Jackson (5); Samuel Mack (4); Nathan C. (2); William (6 months); Wm. _____ (19). After 1860 Census list, there is no record of Nathan, what happened to him? 1900 Census lists Susan as the mother of 10 children with 3 living children, Samuel Mack, Robert Jackson, and Nathan C. Where are Nathan and Susan buried?

MOBLEY - DOVE - Need info on marriage of Tommy Dove and Lilla Mobley. They lived in the Fairfield-Blackstock-Chester Co. area. Tommy Dove and Lilla Mobley had an infant daughter, Mary Vacey, that died. They were only together a few years before Tommy died. Where are Tommy Dove and Mary Vacey buried and who are his parents? Lilla Mobley b. 1885 in Fairfield Co., d. 14 Aug. 1961, buried in Evergreen Cemetery in Chester Co. Her parents were Zena Craft and Robert Jackson Mobley. Sisters are: Mary Susan, b. 1882, d. 22 Aug. 1950; and Clara Jane, b. 3 April 1897, d. 12 Jan. 1976.

CLOUD - Need info on Robert Thomas Cloud, Sr. who md. Inice Thompson. Who were his parents? Does anyone have anything on his birth, marriage, or death?

CLINTON - ARMSTRONG - Ann Herzes, 2505 N. 61st Way, Scottsdale, AZ 85257-1916 -- James Clinton served in the Rev. War from York County. Need info on his wife, Ann Armstrong's parents. Who were they? His parents were John Clinton and Elizabeth Bucker.

TRAVIS/TRAVERS - BLACKLEY - COOLEY - Daniel Travis/Travers served in the Rev. War from Chester Co., SC. His son James m. Rachael Blackley, d/o John Blackley and Mary Elizabeth Cooley. Need info on John Blackley and Cooley family if possible. John Blackley Sr. possibly served in Rev. War from Chester Co., SC. His daughter, Rachael, was born there in 1783 and James Travis was born there in 1780. All these families moved to Liv. Co., KY in late 1700's and early 1800's. The Blackley name has several spellings.

FERGUSON - CONN - Jon R. Ferguson, 1278 Wolfe Street, Jacksonville, FL 32205-8306 -- Seeking parents (and any other info available) of William G. Ferguson, b. in 1811 in Chester Co., SC. In 1843, he m. Hannah Louisa Conn in Chester Co. She was b. August 11, 1825, in Chester Co. Would like her parents' names, too. Trying to connect to other FERGUSONS. William and Hannah had one son, John Tyler Ferguson on July 5, 1844, in Chester Co. Shortly

thereafter, the family moved to Jackson County, FL, where several more children were born. William G. Ferguson died in Jackson Co., on January 8, 1879. Hannah Louisa Conn Ferguson died in DeSoto, Sumter Co., GA on August 14, 1900.

would like date on JOHN FERGUSON who was reported in Volume 5, #4, page 116 of The Bulletin, that he killed William Walker and John Rodman at Rodman's Store. John Ferguson was allegedly hanged at Chester Courthouse for the crime. This would have been early 1800s? Who were John's parents? Was John kin to the James L. Ferguson who married Mary Ann Edwards (see last paragraph on same page cited above). Any data shedding light on this story will be much appreciated.

BROWN - Susan Stewart Greayer, 29324 Quailwood Drive, Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90275-4927 - Researching the family of Col. Joseph Brown b. 1735, d. 1822. His wife, Sarah, d. 1812. Both are buried in Bullock's Creek Presbyterian Cemetery. His children were Lucy (m. Wm. Nunn), Thomas (m. P. Feemster), Stewart, Mary (m. Simpson), Sarah (m. Robins). Would like more info on Joseph Brown's Rev. War service and further connections among these family members.

SMITH - DEAN - Ms. Martha A. Smith, 1232 Kayewood Terrace, Gardendale, AL 35071 - Need info on William Henry Smith, b. 2 Feb. 1836, d. 1 Jan. 1910, md. 14 Dec. 1857 to Frances Emaline Dean, b. 6 May 1844, d. 29 Dec. 1882. Who are his parents and siblings?

MORROW - CLARK - James J. Koenig, 129 Country Club Acres, Belleville, IL 62223 - Seeking info on a John Morrow, b. ca. 1770-80 in North or South Carolina and md. a Susanna Clark. This John Morrow, along with James and Joseph Morrow, were living near each other in Franklin Co., MO in 1819. John and Susanna lived for a time in Pike Co., IL. Need name of father of John Morrow and date and place they died. Will pay for info.

NEW MEMBERS, SURNAMES, ADDRESS CHANGES, ETC.

Fran Byrd Bateman Holden
PO Box 365
Mount Dora, FL 32756-0365
FRAN610Z@AOL.com

Byrd - Culp - Cook - Locke
- Vaughan - Ferguson

J. D. Eddleman
2075 Franklin Street
Rock Hill, SC 29732
Mobley - Austin - Craft -
Cloud - Phillips md. Griffin

Gene H. Dean
6240 CR 175
Bellevue, OH 44811
NONNIED@ONEBELLEVUE.com
Harbison - McElroy - King - Bigham -
Cooper - Aird - Weir

Susan Stewart Greayer
29324 Quailwood Drive
Rancho Palos Verdes, CA 90275-4927
ZELDAZZZ@AOL.com
Brown - Caddell - Ferguson - Stewart
- Green - Nunn - Speaks - Yarborough
- Sandlin - Lindsey

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