



Merry Christmas to one and all!!



THE PRESIDENT'S PAGE

Dear Fellow Seekers,

It has been another three months since we last talked. The weather has turned a little colder and the winter time is almost upon us. As it gets colder we tend to stay inside a little more. Perhaps we can review the notes we have gathered and get them in better order. If your "stuff" is as seemingly mixed up as mine is, then you have a job before you. However, the cold days are much more conducive to going to the library or other places that have good information and staying in out of the chilly weather.

We have had a good year and have enjoyed the notes we have received from some of our members. As always, we are searching for more good articles to put in our publication and would and do appreciate all the ones we have gotten. If your family history has some things you would like to share with us, please feel free to send them to us. Please, if you can, do not use page numbers as when they are put in the "Bulletin", we have to change them to fit our numbering system.

It is time again for the renewal of our memberships. The price remains the same at \$20.00 per couple and \$5.00 for the surname book that is sent out in August. Please fill out the slip you find in the "Bulletin", and return it. If you have renewed already for the year, please fill out the slip and send it as it is used for office information and for the names you are researching for the surname book. Be sure to add any queries you may have. Some of these are placed in each "Bulletin",

This will be my last President's page as I am stepping down to become vice-president and treasurer. Your new president will be James Knox. James was born in Richburg, SC., and will be taking over as president in January. We welcome him into the fold and are looking forward to working with him. New ideas are always welcome,

Ellen Schuster is our research person and we are so glad to have her. I understand she has already helped some of you.

Hope you have a very happy and safe holiday season and spend much time with your loved ones. Be sure to ask the older ones all the questions you can think of and then some. They are great sources of knowledge if we give them a chance to talk about the family in years gone by.

George

EVERGREEN CEMETERY

The Chester District Genealogical Society is proud to announce a new book, the title "*EVERGREEN CEMETERY*". There are over 6,000 names listed and is fully indexed. It is a hard cover book and is offered for sale by the Chester District Genealogical Society. We are offering the book at a special pre-publication price of \$35.00 (plus \$3.50 shipping and handling). The book is still at the printers.

This book is an update of the "*EVERGREEN CEMETERY*", that Mr. & Mrs. Tom Stallworth did several years ago. We have update the book and made some corrections and lots of additions. There are maps of each section and plot numbers in alphabetical order. The book is approximately 300 + pages and is 8 1/2 by 11 inches. It covers the dates of mid 1850's to November, 2003.

The pre-publication price will be honored until March 1, 2004.

KNOX-WISE FAMILY PAPERS

by

Gina Price White

Winthrop University Archives

When Chester first became a town in 1791, many things about it were still influenced by British customs. Even though the United States had been independent of England for about sixteen years, the currency still consisted of pounds, shillings and pence. Our present system of exchange did not come about until after 1809.

Information like this can be found in the Knox-Wise Family Papers located in the Winthrop University Archives in Rock Hill, SC.

The Knox family came to Chester County, then known as Craven County, in 1768 when John Knox received a land grant of 250 acres on Bull Run. His son, Hugh Knox, fought I the Revolution and later became Sheriff of Chester County. It is from his papers that we derive the information concerning the currency. We also find that, in 1808, 20 gallons of whiskey cost \$15.00 and in 1816 a new wagon cost \$140.00.

One of Hugh`s sons, John Knox (1792-1859), was first a teacher, then a lawyer and then in 1842, he began medical school in Augusta, Georgia. Classes began the middle of November under an established physician until the following November. Classes again lasted until March and the student graduated.

Dr. John Knox kept a diary of his time in school and while practicing medicine. He mentions going into town a number of times in his entries. On Wednesday, April 19, 1843, he writes: "I went to the Court House today. I purchased a few medicines amounting to about \$15.00. This morning is cloudy and cold. After the middle of the day, it clears off and becomes some warmer. I eat dinner at Mayor Kennedy's."

And on Saturday, April 6, 1844, Dr. Knox writes. "To the village—laid in some medicines—Much trading today—Particularly Ladies. On my return, I called at Douglas—This has been a very warm day. Wind S--."

Some treatments used at this time sound a bit odd, if not downright frightening. On Tuesday, May 9, 1843, Dr. Knox reports that "—Mrs. Caskie showed me a child badly tongue tied—" Then on May 12, he wrote, "—In the meantime, I went to J. Caskies' and cut his child's tongue." On July 21, 1843, he writes "—To T. Torbits, daughter has Laryngitis. They had made application of Pepper which gave relief."

Dr. Knox also tells us of a few events on Saturday, May 27, 1843. "This evening between sundown and dark, there was a very loud report like a cannon—I have ascertained since, that it was a meteor—a considerable ball of fire was seen by many persons."

And on Saturday, August 5, 1843, he tells us "The sunshines," out this morning but it looks rather watery yet—To muster at Rich Hill [Richburg]. I met with General Hammond, the Governor—A very good turn out." And on July 4, 1844, "—To the Barbecue at Caldwell's—It was quite an interesting day. There were probably 500 persons present—At first a stand of colours was presented by the Misses D's to Capt. McDill's company—General Mean presented them on behalf of the young ladies—Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. Carlisle—very good oration by L. Douglas—weak voice. Toasts read by Capt. Walker voice—bad."

Dr. John Knox had a brother named James Nesbit Knox (1806-1880). He also chronicled events in his life in the form of a diary. His diaries run from 1859-1880. James has also preserved the history of every day life in Chester County. He writes on Wednesday, January 1, 1862, "Clear and very windy day. I went to the village and tried to get a diary but could get none. It does appear that the South cannot make anything. I got Jordan Bennett to draw a tooth from little Hugh. I bought Hugh a little crossbow to let his tooth be pulled. I payed fifty cents to get the tooth pulled and twenty five cents for the crossbow."

During the War Between the States, James N. Knox made his diaries out of ledger sheets that he cut down and sewed together. After the war he was able to buy printed diaries. From the beginning of the war, he thought that the South's rebellion was pure folly. Thursday, March 5, 1863: "Thursday is set

apart by Gov. Bonham as a day of thanksgiving for victories, etc. I thought I would plant my Irish potatoes. I have listened to our preachers haranguing about the Southern Confederacy till I am tired.

Want to know what the weather was like in Chester County on say, May 4, 1863? James Knox wrote: "Cloudy this morning and beginning to sprinkle rain. Thundered today but no rain. Warm day." How about on March 17, 1864? "Hard freeze. Thermometer sixteen degrees below freezing point." August 2, 1867, "A beautiful rain today." Christmas Day, 1876: "Christmas. It sleeted all night and to ten o'clock today. Extremely cold. The snow and sleet is about four inches deep." James Knox recorded the weather almost every day for nearly twenty years. He was a farmer and it was important for him to know what the weather was like.

James' son, William Dunlap Knox (1847-1928), also kept a diary. He was School Commissioner of Chester County from 1884 to 1896 and became the county's first Superintendent of Education in 1896 and died in office in 1928. His diaries hold many insights into life in Chester. In 1880 he was a teacher. Monday, February 2, 1880: "rained nearly all day and freezing. A good deal of sleet fell late in the evening. I went to the schoolhouse near the Flenniken place to commence school but no one came." Wednesday, February 4, 1880: "To the schoolhouse. Began school today—Had 11 scholars viz. Annie, Hugh, Samuel and Eddie Hood, Walter Caskey, Jamie [his son], Robbie Bell, Mary Ogilvy, and Lizzie, Mary and Ella Robinson."

Some news of the town in 1891. January 9, 1891: "Big land deal. I heard this pm that a Land Company—E.C. Station at the head of it—bought yesterday and last night together the four lots on Depot Street [now Gadsden Street] in East Chester."

And in the 20s: Saturday, December 24, 1921, "A good deal of Santa Claus activity on the street and in the stores". October 30, 1923, "Chester County Fair begins."

The most remarkable thing about the Knox diaries is that they have helped us get a picture of everyday life in Chester and Chester County for a period of over 80 years. Unfortunately, two of the most revealing types of written documentation are in short supply. Diaries and correspondence are no longer a common thing. So let's get out those diaries and journals and start recording our everyday life for future generations. Write a friend or relative once in a while, instead of calling or e-mailing. Some of you may say that e-mail is the same as writing. I beg to differ. It only counts if you print it out. If you save it on a disc, you may not have the equipment to read it in ten years, let alone for future generations. So, take pen in hand and create a longer lasting record of life in the last decade of the twentieth century.

AN HISTORICAL SURVEY OF THE EXCITING TIMES IN LANCASTER
DURING THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES

By Allison W. Chance
Native Lancasterian

Preface

Through the courtesy of Messrs. Riddle and Connors, proprietors of the publication at that time, this article was published by the Lancaster Review in its issue of July 30, 1902. And it is with a deep feeling that we mention here the name of the lamented Charles T. Connors, who was not only a distinct gentleman, but a life-long friend of the writer, as is now the dear good Major James M. Riddle. In this story we give an epitome of our experiences during the troublous times of the Civil War in and around Lancaster and feel confident it will be read with interest by the young as well as the old. The paper was read before the Daughters of the Confederacy of Lancaster, S. C. at their regular meeting on October 14, 1909. All of which is respectfully submitted, July 30, 1916,

A. W. Chance

For The Review
INTERESTING INCIDENTS

Of Sherman's Raid, Related by a well known citizen who was a lad at the time—his personal experiences and observations during that trying period in Lancaster's History

Mr. Editor- Engaging in the task of recounting or giving individual experiences concerning a subject that has long since been supplemented by changes in years is an irksome one, especially is it so to the writer. It relates to scenes and incidents occurring many years ago, or to be more explicit in the "War times"—under circumstances too harrowing almost to recall. The events are those following the act of secession, when the Southern States one by one combined in a struggle for their own independence, the culmination of which would have given us, as a people, our own "Sunny South", our own "Southern Capitol" our own "Presidents and their Cabinets". How true, and yet even to the true Southerner these memories when awakened are held sacred by the lapse of time.

As I have always felt a delicacy in appearing before the public in any way, especially in the prints, I now consent, after repeated solicitations of friends, conscious of the privilege, in common with my fellows, to discharge a duty. In a measure it affords an opportunity to acquaint the public with what it probably does not know – a bit of truths never yet set forth in history. When the war began, which lasted for four years, in which the Confederacy struggled in gain

her independence, and be an independent government, it found me acting in the capacity of an apprentice boy for "The Lancaster Ledger". It was the only paper published then in the interest of the Village and District. It was owned and edited by the late Washington M. Connors. Prior to the war, only a few years, and at the early age of 13, I fully realized the fact that the only channel for my support, and that of a widowed mother, devolved upon my taking hold of the first opportunity for a livelihood, sticking to it and making the best of the situation possible. At the discretion of my mother, my only representative and guardian, I was placed at his disposal and in his service for three years, the contract dating from August 14, 1858, or longer, provided I gave satisfaction. I served the office and my employer up to the period of Sherman's raid. To rehearse or draw from memory some of the incidents of that memorable event is the object of the writer.

Sherman's left wing rested in Lancaster, and above the village on the Charlotte road, Kilpatrick's cavalry occupying these points. Between these points transpired whatever I may be able to relate concerning their treatment of defenseless people, there being no army to oppose them. A few days, however, before Sherman's forces reached Lancaster there were parties arriving here from Fairfield and other districts, driving stock of various kinds ahead of them. Their object was to get beyond the reach or limit of Sherman's raid and save their property if possible. Thru this channel reports were circulated concerning destruction of property, acts of violence etc., and of course, the raiders' attention—intention to continue in this course—the entire limit of the State. All of which was calculated to strike terror to the most composed and coolest thinkers—the old men of the town—the guardians of the place as it were. Up to that time the spectacle of an invading army was wholly unknown to our section.

Like the parties from Fairfield and other Districts, the people here concluded to save something if they could, by getting it out of reach of the invaders. Boys acting in concert with old men banded themselves together in clubs, securing teams as a means of transportation, not stopping to minutely calculate how much of anything or how much to take, that is of home consumption, meats, bedclothing, wearing apparel, etc. The one idea was to get away and save what you could. I decided to get on the move with Col. H R. Price, Maj. A. J. Belden, Jas. B. Lark, H. B. Boyd and the old Mexican veteran, Jas. F. Barr. With Col. Price as general counselor we left the village at the earliest dawn the same day the army entered the place, which was at noon on Friday—in the latter part of February or first of March, 1865. They remained here five days.

In trying to keep up with events as they occurred, I was about to omit that on Thursday afternoon Gen. A. C. Carlington, commanding the State troops and Cadets, reached Lancaster. From their continued marching they had become so much worn out that he decided to disband them, which he did;—thus, of course leaving them to look out for themselves—not until however, precautions had

been taken to get the guns and ammunitions out of reach of the enemy. To accomplish this a wagon and team of mules and horses, the property of Mr. Jack Crockett, were pressed into service to convey them away. Upon close examination it was found that a few stands of arms and accoutrements were left remaining for which some disposition must be made. Where upon Col. Price, in his zealously to further the cause in this direction, ordered his faithful servant, Joe Price, to put what he could in his wagon, the Col. and others at the same time rendering the remaining guns unfit for service by breaking them against trees in the court house yard. This done, the Colonel expressed himself as much gratified at having thus far aided in carrying out general instructions, and indicated his readiness to leave at once. Over this additional freight, as a "side line", he exercised a zealous care until camp was struck. He and Joe carried the guns and ammunition further away, secreting them for a future day.

The point selected by them for the camp lay Northeast of Lancaster, midway between Mr. Richard Robinson's and Mr. Thos. McCorkle's, three and one-half miles. After the initiation into our new order of things quiet prevailed and remained so until Sunday morning. From this quiet a spirit of unrest very naturally arose, each thinking of the families at home in the village. The Federal forces still occupying the village made it a barrier to easy communication on that day. Concern for our families and friends and their well being was of course paramount to that of our own condition. The sky overhead was o`er shadowed by dark and heavy storm clouds, producing heavy rainfalls lasting for hours, causing changes in the weather, overflowing the small streams and the lowlands and making the creeks look like rivers. About 9 a.m. the clouds passed away and the sun shone brightly, contrasting strongly with the recent hours of gloom. For the time our hearts were made glad, joyously so, that our forest home for the remainder of that Sabbath day at least, was to be spent peacefully. But disappointment intervened.

Little did we dream of the fate awaiting our camp, even before the sun would reach the noonday hour. Those who had gone forth to obtain information from home were Col. Price, Maj. Belden, and Mr. Lark. They were, unfortunately captured by a party of Yankees who were out foraging. On being questioned as to the course of their being there, replied that they were citizens of Lancaster, that they had a camp in the woods and that their object was to save something. Suiting the occasion to the answers received, they were ordered by the leader of the gang to "right about" and pilot them at once to the camp. They were told that their lives would pay the forfeit should their going prove a snare, getting them into trouble. They did as instructed, and by dent of physical strength and effort those old men were forced to keep pace with 8 or 10 of Kilpatrick's marauding gang. The sight of the camp seemed to doubly inspire them to thoughts of cruelty and pillage. Increasing their speed they rushed down upon the camp with cyclonic force, their pell-mell ride through the woods, at full speed being calculated to suggest a thought to the mind.

After pillaging the camp, taking everything they wanted, they even searched our pockets, leaving not even a toothpick in the crowd. They also perpetrated acts of violence, upon each and all of us, such as riding over us, beating us over the heads with their pistols; also using a rope and slip-knot. In addition to all of this, finding a bunch of keys in Mr. Boyd's possession, they became more greatly enraged, the theory being advanced that we had "valuables hid out", that is, away from the camp, in trunks, etc. A tour of the place was made and an examination of every conceivable hiding place. Failing in this coveted or pet theme of finding "valuables hid out", and after rendering the place hideous by their further presence and vile language, they left. The next morning about eight o'clock, and before we had decided what to do, they came again, apparently with a savage desire to eclipse their previous days operations. Through it all, though knowing I was as much a subject of ill treatment as any of my friends, I could not help being sorry for the old men, all of them, especially Mr. Barr, for when a burly fellow struck him over the head his wig as well as his hat fell to the ground. To show the evil intent and disposition of the man still further, he jumped upon them and mashed them in the earth as far as possible with both feet. Just here a thought ran through my boyish mind contrasting the present with the past. For the object of such treatment was not only a man of years, but one noted for his record as a brave soldier during the Mexican War, having the honor of being the second man to scale the walls of the city of Mexico in the wake of the commanding officer, Col. Dunovant, of the Palmetto regiment.

The scene now changes, for once and the last time so far as our experiences relate to camp life in our forest home. At last all parties concerned agreed to leave there. Mr. Boyd led the way, claiming to know the country and where to intersect with the public highway leading to Lancaster. With one accord we bade adieu to everything pertaining to the camp and set out on a journey homeward. We had not gone very far before we came up with those same fellows at Mrs. Robinson's, our road leading immediately between her dwelling and the barn. Here they seemed to have taken full charge. Some were in the dwelling house plundering, others in the barn and yard—all seemed to be actively engaged in securing forage and other supplies. Our passage was at once disputed, and we were subjected to threats from them that we should not see our homes again. Upon our turning away to avoid any further trouble, we were fortunate enough to meet two cavalymen of Kilpatrick's corps, whom we found to be gentlemen and not ruffians like those we had been dealing with. We found them pleasant and communicative, and giving audience to our "nut shell" account of affairs. They assured us that if we would place ourselves under their care they would see that we reached home safely. The accidental meeting with these two troopers, particularly at this time and place, caused me to instinctively feel relieved to some extent. I have always thought that this affair brought about a change in their tactics, for in a few seconds the marauding gang mounted their horses and put off in the opposite direction. They could not remain longer after having the scathing rebuke of "Bunners, Plunderers", etc., thrown at them, and

that too by their own men. Though of course they too were our enemies, fighting under the Federal flag, yet we could not but feel that they were our deliverers.

They kept their promise to the letter, never dismounting on the entire route or even drawing their guns upon us.. They were simply two privates belonging to a Kentucky regiment of cavalry, their camp being above town on the Allison place, skirting the road in the woods this side of the original settlement or house place on the Charlotte road. This is where we landed after a circuitous route leading through sage fields, small pine forests, etc. Just how far the two points may be apart I never knew. From my commonplace boyish idea of distance particularly as it was made on foot, it would compute very reasonable several miles from point to point. However, this under the circumstances, was a very small and insignificant part of the subject when compared with the hope of reaching home and being our original selves again.

We had to remain at this camp about an hour I suppose. For what reason I did not know, but finally the facts in the case revealed themselves. The colonel of the regiment rode into camp, having been off with Kilpatrick and his staff with a flag of truce in interview Gen. Wheeler at Camp Creek bridge, four miles above the village on the Charlotte road. The sole purpose of this interview grew out of the fact that a squad of Kilpatrick's men had made a raft and managed to get over the swollen stream, whereupon they sought the first settlement, afterwards proving to be that of Mr. Hugh Draffin. Theirs being the first trip of the kind, it proved to be rich in booty and their pillaging began in earnest. Gen. Wheeler's command being a few miles above, a detachment of his troops, feeling so inspired, appeared upon the scene giving them, on behalf of Mr. Draffin, a warm reception; to the effect that at least two of the foragers were seriously wounded, one them being left in Lancaster at the residence of Dr. R. E. Wylie, whose wounds proved fatal and he finally succumbed, being buried in the old cemetery. His name was Razor. On the evacuation of the place by Kilpatrick's forces, the other man was taken off with the command. It being about the dinner hour for the officers, when the colonel arrived, they sat down to a table made from saplings, supported by forks of the same material stuck in the ground. Here the porter, a very bright mulatto man, with long white apron on and waiter in hand, began to serve them. They as readily began to eat luncheon or dinner. Each piece of the dinner service constituting the set was silverware, this being apparent, as it shone so brightly, glistening in the sunlight. There seemed to be a lot of it too, as the table was long one, a number of officers being present at the time. This gorgeous array of silverware, together with the grand spectacle of Kilpatrick and his retinue of officers passing by, attired in their best apparel, was grand. I had never beheld such things before, nor have I since, and hope I never will again under like circumstances. Dinner being over, the colonel had us placed under a new guard, through his orderly and sent to the village, where we were at once set at liberty. Spending Monday night at our homes we were prepared, after this rest, to look around some Tuesday.

About the time of the evacuation of the place by Sherman's forces there were at least two points in the village that were subject to the will of the enemy, the torch being applied. We refer to the public buildings in existence at the time – the court house and the jail. We were an eye-witness to the burning of the jail. The method employed was turpentine balls set on fire and thrown on top of the building. In turn the court house seemed to be the next object of concern. The official papers of the offices were collected together and thrown into one of the lower rooms and set on fire. In one common pile, sufficient to have endangered the building, they were discovered in time to save it and its contents. Thus as a Temple of Justice it stands as a type of its former usefulness as a public building.

The next day, Wednesday, about 9 am, the army acted on general orders to move, leaving as they came, unmolested, resuming their eastward line of march "to the sea". At 2 pm the village was subjected to renewed experiences, as the day was about to be rendered incomplete without the further presence of the enemy. About 50 Yankees or bummers entered the village from the west side, following in the track of the main army. Ahead of these were a few scattering ones who were seeking whatever may have been left or overlooked by those gone before. At this juncture a few of Wheeler's cavalry entered the village from the north side. Their presence at that particular hour proved to be a timely event, propitious of good results. Their arrival nipped in the bud much plundering and probably insults to women, burning, etc.

Together with some friends who happened to be nearby I witnessed the capture of a Yankee by one of Wheeler's cavalry. This fellow was plundering a dwelling owned and occupied by a lady and her two daughters. The sound of a bugle blast from one of our men near the public square he noted at once and began seeking a hiding place in the cellar of the building. Immediately a cavalier came riding by. Seizing the first opportunity, the ladies of the house drew his attention and stated in a few words the situation. Whereupon he dismounted, went to the point indicated by them and kicked open the door leading to the cellar from the pavement. On going in he found his Yank where he had stored himself away in concealment. Dragging him out to the pavement as his prisoner he commanded him thus: "Mount and put spurs to that mule, chick". They were soon off and out of sight, leaving the village to the north. The animal referred to was completely covered with poultry – chickens, ducks and geese. The momentary adoption of such a title under ordinary circumstances would scarcely have been thought of. The prompt compliance with that lady's request, and relieving her of further anxiety, done in so courteous a manner, struck me most forcibly, indelibly fixing the incident upon my mind.

Immediately I retraced my steps homeward, the location being known at that time, as the Jack Williams grove, adjoining the house and lot now the property of Capt. W. B. Plyler. My return to the grove at the time I did placed me in a position to note what I thought would result in an engagement. A body of men, say 40 or 50 Yankees, gathered together in the grove, presumably in

charge of a lieutenant or corporal. The arrival of eight or ten of Wheeler's cavalry at this moment, firing as they came, charging into the grove and into the midst of the Yankees, seemed to indicate trouble or provoke a fight. It was not their fighting day however. This handful of troopers poured volley after volley into the Yankees so thick and fast they were unable to make a stand, form a line or fire a single round. In lieu of this, they threw down their guns and knapsacks, leaving everything except themselves. They retreated in great disorder. None were killed. The Confederate troops were certainly cool and deliberate in this notion. It required the services of two or three animals as pack horses to carry off the number of well-packed knapsacks left strewn on the ground. They were laden with every variety of wearing apparel, from children's stockings up. The output of this affair might justly be stated; The capture of stolen goods from the "Bummers" – attaches of Sherman's army.

Scarcely was this over with before a cavalryman rode up to the door, asking for a drink of water. To our great astonishment and surprise he proved to be a former citizen of Lancaster one of the original members of the "Catawba Rangers" and at the time was on detached service with Wheeler's cavalry. After a pleasant chat of a few minutes, discussing what had just happened and assuring the family of the complete route of the Yankees, and that they would not see any more of them, he bade adieu to all and was soon out of sight, rejoining the detail near the court house square. It was then and still is, a privilege to record the fact and announce the name of Mr. James E. Cureton, one of the South's defenders, a true Southern soldier made so by the fact of four years war experience.

Each family in the place enjoyed protection to some extent a portion of each house being occupied by colonels or other officers. In cleaning up after the raid at our house we found a pocket map. The route from Columbia to Lancaster was clearly defined upon it by pencil marks, showing every road, cross road, mill, creek, river, Pea's Ferry on the Catawba River, Clinton's water mill on Bear Creek, House's mill on Turkey Quarter Creek – all were shown in the same manner. These are mentioned to show how minutely stated and how familiar they were with the roads ahead of them.

A man by the name of Biafogle in some way an attaché of Sherman's army, and a Northern man, was with the raiders here. The personal mention of this man comes from the fact that he had lived at one time in Lancaster, say 25 to 30 years prior to the war. His time was occupied while here as a journeyman tailor in the shop of the late Andrew Mayer. By his being recognized by this gentleman and his family he occupied the position of protector towards the family during his stay in Lancaster

And now I have done. The compiling of this article is not the prompting or outgrowth of any special desire on my part to write upon the forgoing subject. I claim no notoriety as a public reporter of things. A long-felt desire has pervaded

me though, that where'er the last bright star of hope had disappeared I might yet, someday, the act of Providence guiding my every impulse and action, find a time or an opportunity suited to an expression of convictions concerning my own life experiences.

I am a native-born Lancaster man. I stand alone in the world so far as family ties are concerned. The old cemetery contains all that was ever dear to me in life. While living I never brought dishonor upon their name, neither have I brought discredit or shame to their memory. Peace to the memory of these dear ones. To the sainted mother who was my only earthly guardian and protector from earliest childhood do I ascribe all the right and title to whatever influences there may have been shed around me for the right.

While I do not command so very much of whatever may be construed as estates and worth that go so largely to place one in touch with the magnates of the world, so to speak, yet I do claim to be possessed of the principles of honor and integrity of purpose in life.

Thanking you, Mr Editor, most kindly for the unlimited space in your paper, for which I feel that you are very indulgent, I am,

Respectfully,,

A. W. Chance

IN MEMORIUM

Mrs. Elizabeth Brownlee Lowry, wife of Maj. J. G. Lowry, of Lowrysville, S. C., died at her home January 11th, 1884. She was born November 27th, 1827, at Due West, S. C., and was married to Maj. J. G. Lowry, December 2nd, 1847.

Her death was calm, peaceful, sudden and solitary, with no friend or loved one near to speak a word of comfort, or to ask her, as she embarked upon the river, if all were well. Until two months ago the deceased enjoyed almost perfect health, when she was attacked by a severe spell of sickness bearing the symptoms of paralysis. But not long since her physician pronounced the cause of her sickness a derangement of the heart. The morning she died she was in her place at the breakfast table and enjoyed a usual breakfast. Just a few moments before it was discovered that she was dying, she had left the cook room. And just two hours before she died her husband and pastor left her in good and cheerful spirits, feeling better, but soon returned to see her a corpse.

With her feet extended toward the fire, her hands crossed, and her head reclining in the rocker, she sank without a struggle into the arms of her Redeemer, who was the only friend to comfort and sustain her in that trying moment.

“Jesus can make a dying bed
Fee soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.”

Early in life she gave her heart to Christ, and dedicated herself to His cause by joining the Greenville Presbyterian church, in Abbeville County, S. C. Her name was one of the first enrolled at Zion Presbyterian church, Chester County, S. C. when it was first organized. Since that time she has shown her love for Christ and his people, and especially for his ambassadors, by kindness, devotion and sacrifices. For the last thirty years her home has been the home of the ministers of all denominations, and especially the preachers of Bethel Presbytery. Her death will be greatly lamented by all those who know her, and knew her only to love her, and who have enjoyed the hospitalities of her once bright and happy home. Her amiable disposition and gentleness of manners, ever willing to render all the assistance and contribute as much as possible to the comfort and happiness of those around her, doubly endeared her, not only to the members of the family, but to all with whom, she was acquainted. Her christian deportment and fervent piety, her zeal and devotion for the cause of Christ and his church were truly exemplary. She viewed the near approach of death without a murmur or complaint, and up to the trying hour she was cheerful, lively, happy, relying upon Christ for salvation she passed willingly, we believe, “Through the valley of the shadow of death,” and “entered into the joy of her Lord.” “Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.” “Believer in Christ, farewell.” Rest now in the arms of the Savior, and “while eternal ages run, praise by thy loved employ.”

“Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.”

THE FEASTERS AND COLEMANS

News & Herald, Friday May 24, 1901

Part 3

David Wright moved off to Jug Tavern, Georgia, where he died. William Wright married a daughter of “Cage” Mobley (Jemimah), His eldest daughter married Jonathan McLane.

Many of the Hills were known by nick-names, such as "Varmint Dick", "Stump Bill". He was a Mobley, "Londee Bill" Hill, "Ly-down", etc. These names were given from certain peculiarities of manner, character, or habits of the man. Where Moses Clowney now lives (and he, Moses, was not an old-timer, is now one of the staunchest citizens of that township) there lived years ago William Robinson, known as "Boiled Meat Billy". His house was a great resort for those who loved to dance and enjoy themselves. Four of his sons lived here after they were grown. Bill, Willis, Nat, and John. The eldest girl married "Guber" Dye; one married John Hancock, and the youngest, Rebecca married James Gaston, but did not live long. Mr. Gaston then married a daughter of Nathan Parrot. There were then several families of Shirleys. Hatter John or "Lying John" as he was called when he would tell an unaccountable tale, and when doubts were expressed by anyone, he would defend himself by saying, "If it is a lie, Ned Means told it, for he told me." Ned Means was noted for his veracity, and Shirley thought no one would doubt for a moment what he said. "Sugar" John Shirley was just the opposite. He was a miller and shoemaker. His only son was killed in the war. Martin Beam, who is a grandson of his, is now overseer of Feasterville Grange. Marion Shirley was not bright, and he used to create some amusement by his sing-song way of telling things.

There was a large family of Meltons that lived on Beaver Creek on land now owned by James Turner. I should have mentioned while on the Meadow side of the township, Major William Seymore, he was a leading man, taught singing school when the old Southern Harmony was used. He was a major in the militia, and came very near being elected sheriff at the time Emmett Ellison was elected. The Major was second best, and they had one of the very strongest men in the country as a competitor, James Johnston, who was Ordinary just as long as he wished to be. Seymore moved to Randolph County, Alabama, and he is not dead. His wife was a sister to Andrew McConnell.

I omitted at the proper place that Wiley and Henry J. Coleman were both hatters. They made such everlasting hats that it was impossible to wear them out. They had to be thrown away if you wished rid yourself of them.

Liberty Church was built by those of the Universalist faith, and it was intended as its names indicates, for the use of any and every denomination that was disposed to worship in it. There were others who also contributed to the building besides Universalists.

News & Herald, June 10, 1901

EDERINGTON FAMILY

Inasmuch as it is expected that the author of a work should in some degree be known to its readers, either personally or historically, I will endeavor to

sketch a short account of my family. As to my ancestry, I have but meager knowledge, such as I recollect from my father's detail and one or two other sources. My paternal grandfather, William Ederington, emigrated from Wales in the early settlement of Virginia, and located in what was afterwards called King George County. He later moved to Stafford County, Virginia. He married a Helm. He, or she, was related to the Metcalfs, Fitz Hughs, and other distinguished families. I have heard my father as well as my Virginia correspondent, state, whose letters were destroyed with my dwelling in February 1865, by Sherman's army.

Our family furnished two governors for Kentucky, Governors Helm and Metcalf. My grandfather, as I heard my father say, was a member of the House of Burgesses in Virginia, before the Revolutionary War. He rode to South Carolina before the war and surveyed and entered a large tract of land on Rock Creek, Fairfield County, near Broad River, returned to Virginia, and not long afterwards he died. My grandmother removed shortly after his death, with several of her sons and daughters, and settled on this tract in South Carolina.

My paternal uncles were all engaged in the Revolutionary War. My father being the youngest, did not engage in it until near its close. I heard him say that he volunteered at the age of sixteen under Captain Charnar Durham and encamped at Four Holes for some time awaiting orders, but soon after, Sir Henry Clinton evacuated Charleston, and the corps was disbanded, and the soldiers all left for their homes and nearly starved before they reached their destination, being afraid to call at any house, or allow themselves to be seen, the country through which they had to pass being infested with Tories.

Peace was soon after declared. Three of my uncles remained in Virginia until after the war, then moved to South Carolina and settled on the land their father had bought. My uncle James Ederington, remained only a few years, then moved to Kentucky land many years after, to Mississippi, and there died, upwards of a hundred years old. My father was the only one of five brothers who remained on the old home-stead and his grandson, A. L. Ederington, is now living there. My grandmother married a second time during the Revolutionary War, John Davis, from York District, and her oldest daughter married his son, James Davis, who lived near Monticello and died there in 1822. One of my aunts married Ephraim Lyles, son of Ephraim, the first settler, near Lyles Ford.

Another aunt married a Furney and another married a McManus. Two of my uncles married in Virginia, the others in this state. My father married Frances Crosswhite of Newberry County. Her mother was a widow when she left Culpepper County, Virginia and moved to South Carolina before the Revolutionary War, and settled on Little River in Newberry County. She afterward married George Griffin, who moved on Broad River near Ashford Ferry, where both died. My father moved to a plantation he bought for my brother, but exchanged his old homestead for it in 1821, and died there on Beaver Creek

where his remains are interred. He died in June 1824, aged sixty years. His small plantation was devised to me after the death of my mother, but she allowed me to sell it and I bought land of Major Thomas Lyles in 1827, and moved to it, where she died April 1829, at the age of sixty-two.

My eldest brother, Jesse, married Elizabeth Webb in 1820, an estimable and pious lady. He and she both died in 1863. Their eldest son William H. Ederington married in Mississippi, lived in Louisiana, and after the late war, died in Vicksburgh, Mississippi, of yellow fever in 1881. He had been a wealthy planter, had two sons, William and Henry Clay, the latter now living in Fort Worth, Texas, a wealthy banker. James P. Ederingtonve, my brother's second son is also living in Fort Worth, a dealer in landed estate. Henry C. has a family, but James F. never married. Robert J., his third son, died in Waco, Texas, about 1850. My brother John, moved to Kentucky about 1815 and married and died there. My oldest brother, Francis never married. He died about 1832 in Union County.

My oldest sister, Mildred, married William Fant in 1817, and moved to Union County in 1821. He died in 1854, she afterwards lived in Fairfield with her son Dr. F. H. Fant, and died there in 18—at the advanced age of ninety-one. Her oldest son, O.H.P. Fant, is living in Laurens County, a planter and merchant. He married Lizzie Jones an intelligent and estimable lady. They have five children alive, two married. The oldest daughter married a wealthy Kentuckian, William Arnold, who is living near Richmond, Kentucky, and has but one child, a promising daughter. The second daughter, Jessie, married Dr. James K. Childer [Childer] of Newberry, an intelligent gentleman and worthy citizen of that town. F. W. Fant, the eldest son, married in Kentucky. He is a lawyer and settled in Spartanburg, S. C. The other two sons, John and Willie, are young, the former in his father's store in Newberry, the latter at school in Spartanburg. Dr. J. M. E. Fant was born in Union, S. C., practiced medicine successfully for many years, and moved in 1867 to the place where I had been burnt out by the Yankees. He still follows his avocation and is besides a good practical planter. Dr. Sam Fant, my sister's third son, practiced medicine several years in Union and Laurens Counties. He moved to Newberry not long after the civil war and was engaged in the drug business until his death, October 8, 1886. In 1871 he married Fannie Lyles, granddaughter of Major Lyles of Newberry, an intelligent and estimable lady. They have four promising children, three daughters and a son.

My second sister, Elizabeth, married William Vance of Laurens County, in 1821. He lived and died near Milton. He was industrious, honest and economical a successful planter and worthy citizen. He died about 1827, leaving nine children, quite a charge for my sister, but she brought them up to labor, and taught them lessons of morality and economy. She moved to Mississippi about the year 1857 and died there a few years afterwards. Her children moved to the west also, except the youngest Susan, who married Richard Satterwhite, and lived in Newberry, where he died since the war. Carr E. Vance's only daughter,

Mrs. Kinard died in Newberry County in 1885. She was an estimable lady and left only one son, who is at school in Newberry. One of her brothers, L. K., is on the farm she left; the other, Carr E., is living in Texas.

My third sister, Sallie, married David Vance, and lived near Milton, Laurens County, and died there in 1832. She left four sons, all are now dead except the oldest, Rosborough, who is living in Rosseur Parish, Louisiana. He never married. Another son, Whitfield, lived and died in the same parish in Louisiana. He married twice, both times to Gilmers. He died a few years ago, leaving two children, I believe. The reader will pardon this lengthy mention of my family, I hope, when I assure him that is not intended so much for the general reader as for my own family and relatives. I will now give a little sketch of my own life.

I was born at my father's old homestead on Rock Creek, in Fairfield County, S. C., February 10, 1803. I was sent to Oldfield School Masters, where I learned but little until 1816, when I was sent to James R. Wood, of Newberry County who was an efficient teacher. I afterwards went to him in Monticello and boarded with him, intending to prepare myself for a teacher of the English branches. I returned home at the end of the year and secured a school worth \$300 and board. I was dissuaded from this enterprise by my friends. Dr. George B. Pearson, and Dr. Harris, promising to make an M. D. of me if I would attend Mr. Hodge's Latin school about ten months, which I did in 1822, but after I returned I had to attend to my father's farm, which required all of my time and care.

I have never had cause to regret not reading and practicing the healing art, but I would have done so had I had the means. As I before stated, my father soon after died, and I moved in 1827 to where I am living now, and engaged in mercantile enterprise with John Smith as partner, and also ran a farm. John Smith soon after, died. He was an estimable, high-tones gentleman from the Wateree settlement; he had formerly been a partner in a store with Major Thomas Lyles. My school and classmates at the Monticello School in 1822, when I took my first course in Latin, were William P. Hutchison, Daniel Dansby, and Franklin Davis. The old course of Latin was a tardy one compared with present, and I could almost have gone through with all the classics in ten months in the way Latin is now taught. I studied assiduously, determined to leave my class as soon as possible, which I did, and enter the next highest with students who had been some two and some three years in that study. I had as classmates William B. Means, Robert Means, James B. Davis, William K. Davis, and C DeGraffenreid. I recited with these until October and said an extra lesson every morning in Cicero. These, together with William M. Nyers, Thomas B. Woodward, James A. Woodward, Cullen Powell, John H. Means, and myself, were boarding with Colonel Jonathan Davis, and our sleeping department was in his old storehouse recently fitted up for that purpose.

Being the greater part of the time from under the observation of our host and tutor, the reader may well imagine we had a nice time of it, yet the larger number of us were quite studious. This was the first school, strange as it may appear, in which any of us studied geography, although several of the students were fair Greek scholars. Our tutor, Mr. Hodges, a graduate of the South Carolina College, urged us to the importance of geography and wrote to Columbia for Cumming's Geography and Atlas for us, a small book and atlas that would be laughed at by the students of the present day. The maps were not colored; I borrowed a paint box and painted mine, the only colored one in school. Silas H. Heller, afterwards a lawyer and a member of our legislature, was also one of our students, well advanced in the classics. He was from Newberry County and boarded with Mr. Phillip Pearsch. Sr.

I must not forget an unpleasant obstacle in our progress, viz: The Bible lessons! We, of our own accord, received Bible lessons on Sunday evenings. Mr. Hodges, after a while, neglected to come, and wished to hear the recitations on Monday morning. We rebelled against that and he suspended us for two weeks. At the expiration of the given time, only two returned to his school, S. H. Heller, and myself. We came back on our own terms, viz: To drop the Bible lessons, and the five who did not return caused the school to wane and no doubt Mr. Hodges regretted the rash act he adopted. He was a native of Abbeville County, and a contemporary of John C. Calhoun, and I think they were in the South Carolina College together. Mr. Hodges afterwards became an eminent Baptist preacher. I closed my mercantile life in 1840, and bought land on Broad River, and conducted two farms until 1867, when I had become too feeble from old age to manage free labor, and sold both plantations to my nephew, Dr. F. M. Fant, to whom I was in debt. I then taught free schools until 1881 when I was compelled from debility to discontinue. I again ask pardon of the reader for trespassing on his patience in giving the uninteresting history of my long life. It has been a rugged journey to pass through, more so in consequence of ill health in my early and middle life, which I give as an excuse for never having married.

There are no remarkable characteristics in our family to notice; as a general thing we are industrious, honest, candid and impatient. Some of the descendants of the stock who emigrated from Virginia are physicians and only one lawyer. I have never known one of the family to run for office. When I was a member of the Buckhead troop of cavalry, I was the only exception. A vacancy occurred for cornetist, and I found my name posted on the old Buckhead store for that office, without consultation with me. I was elected by a nearly unanimous vote, receiving seventy out of seventy-three. The location of our muster ground was not long after removed and I resigned my commission, the first and last I ever held. It was handed to me by General John H. Means.

News & Herald, June 18, 1901
Various Fairfield Families

Rev. James Rogers was for many years Principal of Monticello Academy in its early existence. He first married a Miss Boyd; they had one son, John. After her death he married Miss Celia Davis, sister of Colonel John Davis; she left no children. Rev. James Rogers was for many years pastor of the Presbyterian Church near Kincaid's Bridge, called the Brick Church. He died at White Hall, where Mr. Thomas McGill now lives, about the year 1830. Colonel Hugh Stevenson afterwards lived and died in the same house

Colonel Jonathan Davis was a son of James Davis, who came from York County a short time after the Revolutionary War, and married Miss Mollie Ederington. He became a Baptist preacher about the year 1835. He was a man of liberal education and a rigid disciplinarian in church government. He served Rock Creek, Little River, and other churches for many years, even after he became a cripple. He was much devoted to the causes of his Master, and died near Monticello about the year 1860 in full assurance of eternal bliss. I should have mentioned before that Colonel Jonathan Davis married Miss Rebecca Kincaid, a daughter of Captain James Kincaid, one of the most pious women I ever knew. While I boarded with them in 1822, she became a cripple for life. She bore her affliction with Christian fortitude and lived many years afterwards. She died at the home of her son-in-law, the Rev. James C. Furman, in Greenville, South Carolina, having been blessed with a long life. No purer woman ever lived.

Colonel Jonathan had nine children, six sons and three daughters.

Dr. James B. Davis, married a Miss Scott, practiced medicine in Winnsboro, then he became a large planter where he lived near Monticello. He afterward spent five years in Turkey in the Sultan in regard to producing cotton in his Empire. He returned to South Carolina with his family about the year 1845, and died soon after in Fairfield.

William K. Davis married a Miss Zimmerman of Darlington County, South Carolina, and was a planter near Monticello for many years. He afterwards moved to Charleston; he did not remain in the city long before he returned to "Fairfield, and died about 1871. He read law in Union County at Mr. John Welsh's, but never practiced that profession. He was a very intelligent and well-read man, a devoted husband father and much beloved by all who knew him. He has a son in Charleston, having his wife's name. Zimmerman. He was Colonel of the 5th South Carolina Cavalry in Butler's Brigade, Confederate States Army. W. K. Davis had three sons and two daughters: Major William J., and Clinn C. Davis, of Louisville, Ky., and Glenn E. Davis of Charleston, S. C. One of his daughters married a Mr. Adams, moved to Mississippi and there died. He was regarded as a skillful physician and was a man of more than ordinary caliber. Jonathan Davis moved to California.

Colonel J. Bunyan Davis, fifth son of Colonel John Davis, was a brave and efficient officer in our late war. He raised the first company in Fairfield after the State seceded. He was colonel of the 15th Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers and did good service in both state and Virginia. After the war he married a Miss Fuller of the low country, Beaufort, S. C. She died a few years ago, leaving two sons and two daughters, and after her death, Colonel Davis went to Texas a few years, but returned to his native country and is now engaged in practicing medicine and teaching school near Monticello.

Nathan Davis, a son of Colonel Jon. Davis, is living in Greenville, S. C. Harriet was the oldest daughter of Colonel Davis. She married the Rev. J. C. Furman, and died not long after. The second daughter, Rebecca, died quite young. Mary Glenn Davis was the youngest child; she married her brother-in-law, Rev. James C. Furman. He is now president of Furman University in Greenville, S. C. He and his wife are leading lives of great usefulness in the present and succeeding generations.

I will here make a quotation from "Mills' Statistics of South Carolina", published in 1826, by an act of the Legislature; "Jacob Gibson removed to this State from North Carolina in 1762. He was a minister of the Baptist persuasion and a teacher. There is no calculating the good that resulted from his labors of love and patience. He was an excellent scholar and a sound, practical preacher. St. Parre esteems the individual who introduces a new species of fruit which may afford support to man, as more useful to his country, and more deserving of its gratitude than the laurelled chieftain of victorious armies. Still more, we might add, is to be esteemed he who spends, as Mr. Gibson did, forty years of his life in devotion to the propagation of the gospel and in sowing the seeds of literature and refinement in a new and scarcely civilized settlement. Mr. Gibson died about the year 1796, but his memory is held in profound veneration by many who remember his exemplary worth."

Believing that but few persons in the county have a history of Fairfield, I again quote from "Mills' Statistics," "Colonel Aromanuis Lyles, Col. John Winn, John Gray, Benjamin May, William Strother, John Strother, William Kirkland, Joseph Kirkland, Robert Hancock, John Buchanan, William McMorris, John Cook, Capt. Balar, Capt. Watson and Edward Martin, who were among the brave defenders of their country, suffered in her cause, and closed in honor, their mortal careers."

General John Pearson was a native of Richland County, he was a well educated and influential gentleman, and at the first alarm flew like a faithful son to his country's standard. He rose to the rank of Major in the militia, was incessant in his exertions to fulfill his duty to the State, and bore the character of a brave and skillful officer. He was chosen colonel of Fairfield (which at the time made but a single regiment), by a popular election shortly after the war, and was afterwards brigadier-general. General Pearson filled many civil offices to the

entire satisfaction of the people. He died in 1817." General John Pearson was a member of Congress in Jefferson's administration and received from him a donation (\$100) to Monticello Academy, which was named for Jefferson's residence near Charlottesville, Virginia.

If I saw General Pearson at a regimental muster ground when I was a boy, during the War of 1812. I recollect him as he sat upon a large horse in his uniform, as a man of low, well-formed stature, of dark complexion. I know his sons Philip and John; the latter married first, my cousin Nancy Furney. They had several children. After planting on Beaver Creek several years, he moved to Alabama about the year 1830. This was after he married his second wife, Sallie Hill, who lived a few miles above old Buck head. Philip moved to Union County where he died.

General Pearson's daughter, Martha, married James Rush about the year 1825, who kept a hotel in "Cotton Town" first, and then lower down in Columbia, S. C. One daughter, married Richard O'Neal, Sr., well known as a merchant and cotton buyer in Columbia, for more than fifty years. Gen. Pearson's other daughters married the following named gentlemen: James Elkin, Mr. McCarny, Thompson Mayo, and another, Benjamin V. Lakin. James Elkin had several children. David John Ford's daughter (words missing). I knew but one of his children, Bayliss, who died not long since, near Ridgeway; he was a member at one time of the State Legislature. Rev. William Elkin, a Baptist minister, is now living at Walhalla. One of James Elkin's daughters married her cousin, Major Elliott Elkins. Both are dead. They left several children. David E. Elkins is a merchant at Alston. J. Bunyan Elkins is living in Greenville, S. C.

Grace Pearson married Benjamin V. Lakin, an intelligent and useful citizen from Farquier County, Virginia. He died some years since, a pious and consistent member of the Baptist Church. His widow, died a few years ago at the advanced age of ninety-nine years. She also was a good Baptist.

In this connection I will mention Major Henry W Parr, a nephew of B. V. Lakin, from the same State and County. He died at the old homestead of Gen. John Pearson. This house was built during the Revolutionary War, or just after.

The eldest daughter of Gen. Pearson married Dr. Smith of Columbia, who was a half brother of B. V. Lakin. They left several children, two of them physicians.

I again quote from "Mills' Statistics;," "James Kincaid was a native of Ireland. In the Revolution he took that 'better part' which so many others, natives and foreigners, thought at the time was a hazardous enterprise, and would in the end be stigmatized and punished as a rebellion. Mr. Kincaid commanded a troop of cavalry at the Battle of Eutaw, in which affair he greatly distinguished himself. He was after the return of better times, a member from

Fairfield, for many years, of the State Legislature. He was the first purchaser of Cotton in the up-country and did more than any other individual to enrich it by giving encouragement to the production of that great staple of South Carolina. Captain Kincaid died of a malignant fever in Charleston in 1800."

History awards the invention of the cotton gin to Whitney, but it seems wrongfully, from the following paragraph published in the Columbia Register during the New Orleans Exposition:

"Among the South Carolina exhibits at New Orleans will be the original letters patent of parchment, signed by G. Washington, President, and granted to H. Holmes of South Carolina, for a cotton Gin. A letter accompanies the patent written by Mr. George McMaster, of Winnsboro, S. C., which expressed the belief that Whitney filched the invention from Holmes, and that `James Kincaid, a soldier of the Revolution, being told by his friend Holmes, who lived near Hamburg, in this State, that he had invented a cotton gin, agreed to take the gin and try it at his mill which was located in the western part of Fairfield County. He did so, and while the mill was closed for a few hours, in the absence of Kincaid, a young man rode to the house and requested of Mrs. Kincaid permission to examine the mill. She, forgetting the injunction of her husband not to permit anyone to enter the mill during his absence, gave the key to the young man, who returned it in a short time and rode off."

Mr. Kincaid subsequently learned that the young man was Whitney, and this is believed by Kincaid's descendants, who still own the mill site. The old, original cotton gin was burned, along with the mill, at the time of Sherman's destructive march through the State. Dr. William Cloud, who married a daughter of Holmes, preserved the parchments. Accepting it as true that the cotton gin was the invention of a South Carolinian, it will be seen that she has led all the States in everything connected with the great southern staple. She invented the cotton gin, and her legislature was the first to pay a royalty for its use. The only improvement on the gin saw has recently been patented by a South Carolinian, and the "Cotton Harvester" is a South Carolina invention."

I have heard my father say that the first cotton gin he ever saw was one owned by Capt. James Kincaid and propelled by waterpower. There was no cotton presses then, now for many years afterward. What little there was produced, was, after being ginned, packed and bound in bales. The process was this: A circular hole was made in the gin house floor, the bagging sewed together, making a round bale about six feet long, and two and a half in diameter. This bag was confined at the top around the circular hole, into which the cotton was put from above in small quantities at a time, and trodden down by a heavy man, having a maul, or often a crowbar, to pack it with. Another person was on the ground below, whose office it was to keep the bag wet outside by means of a tub of water and a broom. The bales weighed from two hundred and fifty pounds to three hundred.

The first cotton presses, (then called screws) were used about the year 1810 or 1812. The common weight of a bale of cotton prior to 1828 was three hundred pounds..

Captain James Kincaid had several daughters and one son, Daniel McMahan, of Pickneyville, I think, married the oldest daughter. I know their sons, James, Daniel, and John. James went to the west. Daniel remained in Union for many years. He practiced medicine and planted there. John after graduating in medicine, practiced his profession for a few years, and turned his attention to planting. He married Miss Sue Haynesworth, of Sumter, in 1858, and died at his home near Ashford's Ferry in 1865 of typhoid fever. His widow, two daughters and son, are now living in Columbia. His son, John, graduated this year at the South Carolina University with high honors. One of Capt. Kincaid's daughters married Dr. Ervin, of Greenville, another Colonel Hill of Alabama, one a Mr. Harris of Mississippi, and I think one married Colonel John Glenn of Newberry County. A Mr. Pope of Edgefield also married a daughter of Capt Kincaid. She did not live long and left one son, James Pope. Another daughter, Nancy, married Col. Alexander H. Hall, of York County. They lived near my father's. Colonel Hill was a tailor, the only one in the vicinity. He was fond of a joke and kept a tavern on the Chester and Winnsboro Road. They had two daughters, Mary, the elder, died in the bloom of youth, a beautiful girl, Jane the other daughter married James B.Mobley., in 1821 and died soon after.

Colonel William Kincaid, the only son, married a Miss Calmus. He lived at his father's homestead and was an extensive and (words missing). He built a large brick barn and stables, reared his horses, mules, cattle, hogs, and sheep. He owned a mill propelled by water power, and ground grain as well as sawed lumber. He was noted for his industrious and economical habits. He kept a store in which he sold general merchandise. He bought cotton in the seed and ginned. He was the owner of a landed estate and many slaves. He commanded a company of militia during the War of 1812. He died in Charleston in the year 1835. His widow lived many years afterwards and proved to be an efficient manager of her planting interests. J Colonel Kincaid left four sons and many daughters. The eldest, Elizabeth, married Mr. Edward Anderson, of Charleston, a nephew of John Kirkpatrick, factor and commission merchant. He died not long after their union and she never married again. She was a very intellectual and estimable lady and died a few years age, leaving an only son, Thomas Anderson, He managed her farm and mill many years, and is at present a agent on the Columbia Canal. Nancy Kincaid married a Mr. Hastings. She died in 1886, leaving no children. One daughter of Capt. Kincaid married a Mr. Armstrong who died not long after, leaving a son and daughter.

SAMUEL WOODBURN

To Mr. Samuel Woodburn
Youngsville Post Office
Fairfield District
State of South Carolina

Lakeview near Antrim
August 7, 1833

Dear Nephew

I received yours of the 16th of April last enclosing the power of attorney, which according to the Laws of England requires to be stamped in this country on Application to the Stamp Office in Dublin. I was informed it would cost at least 15 pounds which I thought too much to take off the property without consulting you both-the reason why the stamping would cost so much is that the Power included too many privileges; vis too simple. Had it only included power to sell & receive rents the stamp would not have cost more than a Pound. However as you speak of being over at this fall I think I will manage as well as I can until that time-but if either you or your brother comes over the one must give to the other a Deed of Sale. If neither of you can think of coming over, then there must be sent a Deed of Sale to me signed and perfected by you both. If your Brother has not want off his letters of Attorney before you receive this, let the Deed of Sale be sent off immediately, which will be considerable saving on a property already too much embarrassed. There is no alteration taken place with respect to the occupier of the places nor any rents paid. I have served the Tenants with Notices in your name to quit as November but they are so poor there is no prospect of making any thing by distraining and they are determined to withhold the possession as long as they can.

Your Father & Mother removed from Ballyminister to a farm at Craighilly where your sister took a disease in her leg of which lingered a considerable time & died. Your Mother from fatigue & grief lingered about two years after her and died. It is about six years since her death. It was from the farm at Craighilly that your Father removed to Ballymena after having auctioned all his furniture but the clock & and a press. Your Father's watch still remains but I can get no account of the snuff box. He had sold the farm he held in Balee before his death all but two little cotton houses. I offered these for sale & could only get five pounds for them as the Tenure depended upon an old man's life-therefore I did not sell them.

Your Aunt Sally is dead-your Uncle David's two Daughters, Hannah & Jane are dead. Your Uncle David is not expected to survive many weeks. Whether you come over or not, write immediately that I may know how to act. It would be useless for you to come without a Deed of Sale from your brother as it was generally reported here that he was-----.

Margaret & her husband Robert Woodburn continue to occupy the house as I did not wish to let a stranger into it lest they might give you trouble-----
-----your Mother. If you or your brother would think there should be anything done for him it would be well as after the Death of your parents he has no one to look to him.

When you write let me know all particulars as how you are doing. Thank God I enjoy good health & my family are well. Hoping this may find you and your family in the same.

I remain your affectionate Uncle

James McQuillan

Markets are very cheap here Butter 7__Meal 8__Pork 25 for__ & money proportionately scarce__the season has been in general good & there is every appearance of an abundant crop. Direct to the care of George Jackson Clark Esq. for me Antrim.

SAMUEL WOODBURN: A Search for His Ancestry

This paper grows out of an effort to determine if there was a possible kinship between Samuel Woodburn (1802-1860), a native of Ireland, who lived for a number of years in Chester District, SC, before moving to Pontotoc County, Mississippi, and James Lilley/Lilly (1776-1863), who emigrated from Ireland to the United States in 1798 and resided in Chester District from at least 1806 to about 1846.¹ James Lilley/Lilly, along with other relatives, left Chester District in about 1856 and traveled westward almost a thousand miles to establish a new home in northeast Mississippi, an area that had only recently been ceded to the United States by the Chickasaw Indians, following the Treaty of Pontotoc Creek.

² These settlers from Chester District named their new community in Pontotoc County – “Chesterville”- after the town of Chester, South Carolina, which was formerly known as Chesterville.³ Samuel Woodburn was to follow them to Pontotoc County, Mississippi, in about 1858.

¹James Lilley/Lilly married Sarah Gill, daughter of Colonel Archibald Gill and Mary Ann Mills of Chester District, SC, December 11, 1806. She died June 4, 1843, and was buried in the Fishing Creek Cemetery, Chester County, SC.

² The Pontotoc Creek Treaty of October 20, 1832, provided for cession of over six million acres to the United States and removal of the Chickasaws to the west. *From These Hills: A History of Pontotoc County*, Callie B Young, Ed. (Fulton, MS, 1978), 54. James Lilley/Lilly died in Chesterville in 1863 and is buried in the Chesterville Cemetery (sometimes referred to as Lilly Cemetery) in Pontotoc County, near the Lee-Pontotoc County line, west of Tupelo, MS. *Lee County, Mississippi Cemetery Records, 1820-1979*(NE Miss. Hist. & Gene. Soc. 1981),83

³ *From These Hills: A History of Pontotoc County*, 78; Anne P. Collins, *A Goodly Heritage: History of Chester County South Carolina*,(Columbia, SC, 1986), 220; Mills Atlas Map of Chester District, SC (1825).

Samuel Woodburn was born in Ireland in 1802 and immigrated to the United States in 1820, settling first in Fairfield District⁴, South Carolina, then moving to adjacent Chester District and later to Pontotoc County in northeast Mississippi, where he died in 1860.

The search for a connection between Samuel Woodburn and James Lilley/Lilly stems from an examination of a small number of documents passed down among descendants of James Lilley/Lilly, including: (1) pages copied from an old Lilly family Bible⁵ containing entries pertaining to Samuel Woodburn and his daughter, Elizabeth Agnes: (2) a letter to Samuel Woodburn at Youngsville, SC, dated August 7, 1833 from his uncle, James McQuillan, of Lakeview near the town of Antrim in County Antrim, Ireland, and (3&4) two certificates issued by Masonic Order Lodge No. 487 of Ahoghill, County Antrim, concerning Samuel's membership in that Lodge. At this point there is insufficient evidence to draw a conclusion that Samuel Woodburn and James Lilley/Lilly were related, and the ancestors of Samuel Woodburn have not been found. However, some records have been found, including those mentioned, which provide us with a small glimpse into the life of Samuel Woodburn and his family.

The surname of Woodburn does not appear often in extant records of County Antrim. The Poll Book for County Antrim's General Election of 1776 lists a Samuel Woodburn whose freehold and residence was in Ballymarlagh townland and civil parish of Ballyclug, County Antrim,⁶ which is near the town of Ahoghill. Also, in 1825, a Samuel Woodburn resided in the parish of Ballyclug, County Antrim.⁷ From James McQuillan's August 7, 1833 letter to Samuel Woodburn, we learn that at some point after Samuel came to South Carolina, his parents lived in Ballyminister.⁸ From there, they moved to a farm at Craighilly, County Antrim, where Samuel's sister "took a disease in her leg" and later died.⁹ Samuel's mother "from fatigue & grief lingered about two years after her & died".¹⁰ According to James McQuillan, Samuel's mother died about six years prior to his letter, or, in about 1827. Samuel's father subsequently moved to Ballymena and presumably died there.¹¹ In his letter, James McQuillan also

⁴ Counties in South Carolina became known as districts in 1800. The term county was resumed in 1868. Brent H. Holcomb, *A Guide to South Carolina Genealogical Research and Records* (Columbia, SC, 2001), 83.

⁵ The Lilly family Bible was one kept by the family of Robert Gill Lilly, a son of James Lilley/Lilly.

⁶ Terry Eakin, "Poll Book for Co Antrim General Election of 1776, an index to the freeholders voting at this election", *Directory of Irish Family History Research*, No. 22, 1999, at 80. Ballyclug Parish borders Ahoghill Parish on the east..

⁷ Letter from Dr. Brian Trainor, Research Director, Ulster Historical Foundation, August 18, 2003, citing Family Archive Viewer, CD262, *Index to Tithe Applotment Books, 1823-1838 -The learning Company, Inc.* August 13, 2003. The Tithe was a tax on all agricultural land (originally a tenth of the produce), paid by occupiers of all religious denominations to the clergy of the Established Church of Ireland.

⁸ Ballyministra is a 620 acre townland in the civil parish of Ahoghill. Letter from Dr. Brian Trainor, Research Director, Ulster Historical Foundation, August 18, 2003.

⁹ See letter from James McQuillan to Samuel Woodburn, August 7, 1833.

¹⁰ Id.

¹¹ Id.

mentions Samuel Woodburn's uncle, Robert Woodburn. A Robert Woodburn resided in Ballymarlow townland, Ballyclug parish, in 1825.¹² This may have been Samuel's uncle Robert Woodburn.

Samuel Woodburn was born on February 12, 1802¹³ in Ireland. On March 23, 1818, at the age of 16, he was admitted to Masonic Lodge No. 487 in Ahoghill, County Antrim, Ireland, and, on August 30, 1819, he was issued a certificate under seal by the Master Wardens of Lodge No. 487, certifying that he was a regular, registered Master Mason of the Lodge¹⁴ and another certificate certifying that he had been dubbed a Knight of the Order.¹⁵ Samuel Woodburn presumably requested the certificates for use in his plan to immigrate to the U. S. He apparently delayed his departure for the United States until the fall of 1820, leaving from the port of Belfast on the ship Robert Fulton, and arriving at the port of Charleston, SC, November 3, 1820¹⁶ Although he was only 18 at the time, his age was listed as 21 and occupation that of "farmer."¹⁷

Upon his arrival in Charleston, SC, Samuel Woodburn appears to have wasted no time in going to Fairfield District, South Carolina, where he met and married Elisabeth Lowry.¹⁸ daughter of William Lowry/Lowery (b. June 12, 1747- d Sept. 12, 1804)¹⁹ and Agness Strong (b abt 1751- d July 16, 1819).²⁰ Elisabeth Lowry was the widow of a William Lowry, deceased, who had died prior prior to May 6, 1819.²¹ William and Elisabeth Lowry had a son, James Alexander Lowry, who was born October 21, 1818, but died on July 21, 1820, and was buried in the Lowry Family Burying Ground in Fairfield District.²² Elisabeth Lowery is listed in the 1820 U. S. Census of Fairfield District, SC, as living alone and being between

¹² Family Archive Viewer, CD262, *Index to Tithe Applotment Books, 1823-1838, The Learning Company, Inc. August 13, 2003.*

¹³ Loose page from a Lilly family Bible.

¹⁴ Certificate issued by Master Wardens of Lodge No. 487, Ahoghill, certifying that Samuel Woodburn was a Master Mason, August 30, 1819.

¹⁵ Certificate of Ahoghill Masonic Lodge No. 487, Ahoghill, certifying that Samuel Woodburn had been dubbed a Knight of the Order, August 30, 1819.

¹⁶ Brent H. Holcomb, *Passenger at the Port of Charleston 1820-1829*, (Genealogical Publishing Co., Baltimore, 1994), 11

¹⁷ Id.

¹⁸ A Quitclaim Deed from Samuel Woodburn and wife, Elisabeth Woodburn, to Alexander Lowry dated July 13, 1821. recorded in Deed Book FF, page 310, Clerk of Court, Fairfield County, SC, conveyed an inherited interest in land originally granted to William Lowry, deceased, father of Elisabeth.

¹⁹ William Lowry was a Revolutionary War soldier buried in the Lowry Family Burying Ground, which is located 15 miles north of Winnsboro and about six miles southeast of Blackstocks, near the "Old Douglas Place" in Fairfield County, SC. Louise Kelly Crowder, *Tombstone Records of Chester County, South Carolina and Vicinity*, Vol. I, (Chester, SC. 1970), 11: Record of Markers-Revolutionary Soldiers Graves, South Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution, Thomas Woodward Chapter.

²⁰ Crowder, *Tombstone Records of Chester County, South Carolina and Vicinity*, Vol. I, 11: Record of Markers-Revolutionary Soldiers Graves, Southern Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution, Thomas Woodward Chapter, Will of Agness Lowery dated May 6, 1819, Proven August 3, 1819, Recorded April 5, 1820, in Will book 7, page 254, Apt. No. 23, File No., 323, Probate Records, Fairfield County, SC

²¹ Will of Agness Lowery refers to her daughter Elisabeth as widow of William Lowery, deceased.

²² Crowder, *Tombstone Records of Chester County, South Carolina and Vicinity*, Vol. I, 11.

the ages of 16 to 26.²³ James G. Lowry, a son of William and Agnes Lowry of Fairfield District,²⁴ and brother of Elisabeth, was one of the earliest settlers of Lowrys, formerly called Lowryville, in the northern section of Chester District. He came from Fairfield District in the 1820's and gave the community its name.²⁵

Samuel and Elisabeth Woodburn had a daughter, Elizabeth Agness Woodburn, who was born on November 25, 1822.²⁶ In April 1823, Samuel Woodburn was admitted, upon examination, as a communicant in the Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church in Chester County.²⁷

On April 27, 1823, Elizabeth Agnes Woodburn was baptized in the Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church.²⁸ S Woodburn and A Woodburn were dismissed from Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church during the period April 1824-1825.²⁹ One possible reason for their remaining at Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church for such a short time might have been the long distance they had to travel to attend services.

On November 15, 1826, Samuel Woodburn reported to the Court of Common Pleas at Winnsboro, Fairfield District, SC, and gave notice that it was his intention to become a U.S. citizen, stating that he had resided in Fairfield District since his arrival in the United States.³⁰ Samuel Woodburn is listed in the 1829 local census of Fairfield District, SC, as head of a household of four persons.³¹ In the 1830 Federal Census of Fairfield District, he is listed as head a household (age 40-50), with one female (age 5 to 10), one female (age 20 to 30), and one female (age 40 to 50).³² Samuel Woodburn was only 28 years old in 1830, so the census data as to his age is incorrect. His daughter, Elizabeth Agnes, was eight in 1830, and was the female child, age 5 to 10. One would

²³ 1820 U.S. Census, Fairfield District, SC., at p. 154

²⁴ Will of Agness Lowery

²⁵ Collin, *A Goodly Heritage: History of Chester County, South Carolina*, (Columbia, SC, 1986), 305-306.

²⁶ Loose page from a Lilly family Bible.

²⁷ Holcomb and Parker, *Early Records of Chester County, South Carolina, 1799-1859*, (Greenville, SC, 1980), 43. Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church is in the northern part of Chester District, near the boundary line with York District, and probably was more than twenty miles north of Samuel Woodburn's home in Fairfield District.

²⁸ Id. A study of the church record indicates that this was the infant daughter, Elizabeth Agnes Woodburn, and not the wife of Samuel Woodburn. During the year April 1823-April 1824, a total of eight adults and twelve infants were baptized at Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church. See listing at *Early Records of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church*, p 43. The list of names of these persons states that the eight adults were black. One is therefore left with the conclusion that the remaining persons named were infants

²⁹ Id. At 49 A letter of dismissal, signifying a member's good standing in the church, was apparently used in seeking membership in a different congregation. It is unclear whether "A. Woodburn" as listed is Samuel's wife or their infant daughter, Elizabeth Agnes. James Lilley's wife, Sarah Gill, had previously been a communicant of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church and had been dismissed in about, 1811. Id. At 30.

³⁰ Naturalization Petition of Samuel Woodburn, April 4, 1848, Naturalization Book B, pages 152-153, Clerk of Court, Chester County, SC.

³¹ Fitz Hugh McMaster. *History of Fairfield County South Carolina* (Columbia, SC., 1946,) 187

³² 1830 U S Census, Fairfield District, SC, page 377.

presume that the female age 20 to 30 was Samuel's wife, but this is open to question, as there was another female listed as between the ages of 40 to 50, and the date of birth of Samuel's wife is not known.

On January 24, 1835, Samuel Woodburn and his wife, who was identified as Agness Woodburn, of Fairfield District, in consideration of \$525.00, conveyed 150 acres located in the district to John Young.³³ After selling the property in Fairfield District, Samuel Woodburn and his family apparently moved to Chester District, because on November 7, 1835, he purchased from David Boyd and his wife, Martha N. Boyd, in consideration of the sum of \$1300.00, 185 $\frac{3}{4}$ acres, more or less, situated on a small branch of the South Fork of Fishing Creek, being adjacent to the lands of the Estate of Charles Boyd, deceased, Wilmot Gibbes, James Drennan, Colonel George Gill and David Boyd.³⁴

The land conveyed was part of a tract originally granted to William McClure. A plat of the land conveyed to Samuel Woodburn by David Boyd was recorded in the land records of Chester District and depicted the property as actually consisting of 190 acres.³⁵

The 1840 U.S. Census for Chester District, SC., listed Samuel Woodburn as head of family (age 40 and under 50), with two females (age 15 & under 20), and one female (age 40 & under 50).³⁶ Samuel and Elisabeth Woodburn's daughter, Elizabeth Agness Woodburn, died on February 16, 1841,³⁷ at the age of 18. The location of her burial is unknown. Samuel Woodburn made his application for U.S. Citizenship on April 4, 1848, in Chester District, South Carolina.³⁸ In his application, Samuel Woodburn stated that he arrived in the United States at Charleston, South Carolina, in mid-December 1819 and was at that time about eighteen years of age.³⁹ He said that he had since then resided in Fairfield District, South Carolina.⁴⁰

³³ The deed was recorded in Deed Book LL, at pages 387-388, in the land records of Fairfield County, SC.

³⁴ The deed was recorded in Deed Book AA at page 302, Clerk of Court, Chester County, SC

³⁵ See plat recorded at Deed Book EE at page 232, Clerk of Court, Chester County, SC

³⁶ 1840 U. S. Census, Chester District, SC, page 34. Samuel's age is once again recorded incorrectly, as he became 38 in 1840.

³⁷ Loose page from a Lilly family Bible.

³⁸ *South Carolina Naturalizations: 1783-1850*, compiled by Brent H. Holcomb, Genealogical Publishing Co., Inc., Baltimore 1985, at p. 176

³⁹ Naturalization Petition of Samuel Woodburn, April 4, 1848, Naturalization Book B, pages 152-153, Clerk of Court, Chester County, SC. Samuel Woodburn actually arrived in the U.S. in November 1820, as reflected in Holcomb, *Passenger Arrivals at the Port of Charleston 1820-1829*.

⁴⁰ Naturalization Petition of Samuel Woodburn.

On October 20, 1849, upon examination, Samuel Woodburn was once again received into the membership of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church.⁴¹ In the following year, the 1850 U.S. Census for Chester District, SC, listed Samuel Woodburn (age 48) as head of household No. 840, farmer, value of real estate owned \$2820.00, born in Ireland.⁴² Also listed in the household were Agnes Woodburn, Age 70, born in Ireland, and female M.C. Boyd, age 16, born in South Carolina.⁴³ The census entry for Agnes Woodburn raises a question as to whether she was the same person as Samuel Woodburn's wife, Elisabeth Lowry, because of the age listed for Agnes Woodburn (age 70, thus being 22 years older than Samuel) and the place of her birth being Ireland. Elisabeth Lowry's father, William Lowry, had fought for the United States in the Revolutionary War.⁴⁴ and Elisabeth Lowry was presumably born after the war, in the United States.

On July 1, 1854, Samuel Woodburn was elected a deacon in the Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church.⁴⁵ At a Session meeting of the church held on January 17, 1857, it was noted that Samuel Woodburn applied for a certificate of membership for himself and his wife,⁴⁶ who was not named. The certificate was granted as to Mrs. Woodburn, but declined as to Mr. Woodburn, due to a rumor charging him with certain unchristian conduct, until he should appear and have the charges investigated.⁴⁷ On March 18, 1857, Mr. Woodburn's case was called up before the Session, and "owing to his leaving our bounds with a view to a return this fall," the Session deemed it "best to defer it until his return for investigation."⁴⁸ On January 9, 1858, the Session met, and it was recorded that "Mr. Woodburn having returned to our bounds a communication was received from him stating his inability to meet the Session today and that he wished to return West soon asked a dismissal, confessing that he had drank more than he should have done, asked forgiveness, professing repentance, denying the truth of other rumors. Session having no evidence against him to substantiate the reports charged, on motion granted a certificate to join the church in whose

⁴¹ Holcomb and Parker, *Early Records of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church*, 82. It would appear that the property purchased by Samuel Woodburn in 1835, located on a branch of the south fork of Fishing Creek, would have been very close to the church.

⁴² 1850 U.S. Census, Chester District, SC. page 55.

⁴³ Id.

⁴⁴ Bobby Gilmer Moss, *Roster of South Carolina Patriots in the American Revolution*, (Genealogical Publishing Col., Inc., Baltimore, 1983), 585; Crowder, *Tombstone Records of Chester County, SC and Vicinity, Vol I* (Chester, SC, 1970), 11

⁴⁵ Holcomb and Parker, *Early Records of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church*, 108.

⁴⁶ Id. At 114

⁴⁷ Id. The sternness of Scotch-Irish religion in its early history was reflected in its control over the personal lives of church members, who might be brought before the Session for a trial upon allegations that might appear absurd to a modern reader. Such offenses included, *inter alia* violation in some manner of the Sabbath, fighting, swearing and family disagreements. James G. Leyburn, *The Scotch-Irish, A Social History*, (Chapel Hill, 1962), 292-293. Traveling on the Sabbath was still considered a serious offense at Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church as late as 1852. See Holcomb and Parker, *Early Records of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church, Chester County, South Carolina, 1799-1859*, (Greenville, SC. 1980), 94-98, 101-104,

⁴⁸ *Early Records of Fishing Creek Presbyterian Church*, 115

bounds he might have his future home.⁴⁹ Samuel Woodburn apparently left South Carolina during or after January 1858 and moved to Chesterville, Pontotoc County, Mississippi.⁵⁰

Samuel Woodburn died on February 7, 1860 and is buried in the Chesterville Cemetery in Pontotoc County, located west of Tupelo, Mississippi, near the Lee-Pontotoc County line. The dates of his birth, arrival in the U.S. and death are recorded in loose pages from the Robert Gill Lilly family Bible. The 1860 U.S. Census of Pontotoc County, MS, taken after Samuel Woodburn's death, lists a Nancy Woodburn, Age 80, born in Ireland, as residing in Poplar Springs Division, in the same household with Thomas Fulton, age 56, farmer, born in Kentucky, Ann Fulton, age 54, born in Kentucky, Charles W. Fulton A, Age 19, born in Alabama, Rhody a Fulton, age 16, born in Alabama, and James P. Rowan, age 7, born in Mississippi.⁵¹ Nancy Woodburn is also listed on the 1860 Personal Tax Roll of Pontotoc County, MS⁵² She would appear to be the same person who was listed in the 1850 Census of Chester District, SC, as Agnes Woodburn, age 70, born in Ireland.⁵³ No record has been found as to her date of death or place of burial. The few surviving pages from the Lilly family Bible do not mention Samuel Woodburn's wife, either by the name Elisabeth, Agnes or Nancy, and no further records have been found concerning Samuel Woodburn's wife.

As previously stated, Samuel Woodburn's ancestors have not yet been located. Questions concerning Elisabeth, Agnes and Nancy Woodburn remain unresolved. It is possible that there may have been some connection between Samuel Woodburn's family and that of Ellen Wylie (b Dec 14, 1819-d May 7, 1863), daughter of Duncan Wylie (b 1780-d June 12, 1840) of Chester District. Ellen Wylie was the first wife of Robert Gill Lilly (b Sept. 13, 1818-d Dec. 7, 1908), and she could have been the one who made the Woodburn entries contained in the Robert Gill Lilly family Bible. The Wylie family was from the village of Moylurg in the parish of Ahoghill⁵⁴ which is adjacent to the parish of Ballyclug in County Antrim, Northern Ireland.

Thomas G. Lilly
Jackson, Mississippi

⁴⁹ Id at 121

⁵⁰ Samuel Woodburn is listed on the Pontotoc County, MS, Personal Tax Roll for 1859. Miss. Dept. of Archives & History, Jackson, MS, Microfilm Roll No 2340.

⁵¹ U.S. Census, Pontotoc County, MS, Personal Tax Roll for 1859. Miss. Dept. of Archives & History, Jackson, MS, Microfilm Roll No. 2340

⁵² Miss. Dept. of Archives & History, Microfilm Roll No 2340

⁵³ Nancy is a nickname for Agnes.

⁵⁴ The Bulletin, Chester District Genealogical Society, Vol. XIX, No. 3, Sept. 1995

------(The first line of this document is missing)-----hereby certify that our truly and well beloved Brother Sir Samuel Woodburn after having regularly passed the chair of the aforesaid Lodge was by us initiated into the degrees of Royal Arch Excellent Masonry and subsequently dubbed a Knight of that most Illustrious and Invincible Order of the temple he having with much skill fortitude and valour_ withstood various temptations attending his admission, and we do further certify that during his continuance with us he behaved himself as became the dignity of a Sir Knight companion and my be safely admitted into all regular Chapters and Encampments Round the Globe to whom this may Come Greeting-----

Given under our Hands and the Seals of our Chapter and Encampment in our Lodge Room in Ahoghill this 30th day of August 1819 of Masonry 5819 and of the Order of the Temple 3819____

William Hutchison -- High Priest
John Clare-----Captain General
James Reaney-----First Grand Master
Moses Adair-----2nd Grand Master
W. Tomlinson-----Past Master
L. Davidson-----Recorder

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

We the Master Wardens & C of Lodge No. 487 held in the town of Ahoghill in the County of Antrim and on the grand registry of Ireland do hereby certify that the bearer hereof Brother Samuel Woodburn is a regular registered Master Mason of Said Lodge and that during his stay amongst us have behaved himself as becometh a worthy Master Mason Brother and as such we recommend him to all worth Master Mason Brother`s round the globe__ Given under our Hands and the Seal of our Lodge in our Lodge Room in Ahoghill this 30th day of August, A. D. 1819 a.m. 5819____

William Hutchison---Master
John Clare-----Sr. Warden
James Reaney-----Jr. Warden
L. Davidson-----Sectry

Admitted the 23rd day of March 1818
Declared off this 30th day of August 1819

(Transcribed)
Naturalization Book B, Page 152
Clerk of Court
Chester County, Chester, South Carolina

State of South Carolina
Chester District

To the Honorable J. L. Richardson one of the aforesaid Judges of the Said State. The Petition of Samuel Woodburn showeth that your petitioner is an alien of Ireland in Great Britian, that he emigrated from Ireland and arrived in Charleston South Carolina about the middle of December 1819 that he was at that time about 18 years of age, that he has since resided in Fairfield district, that on the 15th day of November 1826 he reported himself and gave notice to the Court of Common Pleas holden at Winsborough in Fairfield District in said State, that it was his Bona Fide intention to become a citizen of the United States of America and to renounce all allegiance to the King of Great Britain and Ireland, and all other Princes, Potentate States and Sovereignities whatsoever, and that it was then his intention as soon as he could be admitted according to to the Laws of the United States to become a citizen thereof, and that it is now his bona fide intention to become a citizen of the United States of America upon the terms and pursuant to the Acts of Congress of the United States, in such case made and provided: that he is attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and is a man of Good moral character. He therefore prays that he may be admitted to take the oaths required by law and become a Naturalized citizen of the United States agreeably to the Acts of Congress aforesaid.

And your petitioner will pray & C.

Be it so J. S. Richardson.

Saml. Woodburn

South Carolina)
Chester District)

Thomas Moore and Hugh McClure appeared and certified on oath that the within named Samuel Woodburn, to their knowledge has been residing within the United States and under the jurisdiction thereof, to wit, in the State of South Carolina, upwards of seven years. That he has behaved himself as a man of good moral character, and we believe him to be sincerely attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed towards the happiness thereof.

Sworn to and signed this 4th day of April 1848 before me Moses McEown,
Magistrate.

S. W. Moore
Hugh McClure

I Samuel Woodburn do solemnly swear that I will support the Constitution of the United States and that I do entirely and absolutely renounce and abjure all allegiance and fealty to any foreign Prince, Potentate State and Sovereignty whatsoever, and particularly her Majesty Queen Victoria, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, whose subject I hitherto have been.

Sworn to in open Court April 4, 1848 before J. Rosborough, Clerk C. Pls.

Samuel Woodburn

QUERIES

- 03-33----**Wallace, Lynn, Dunlap, Estes**—Margie D. Jackson, 4008 St. Hwy. 56, Bells, TX., 75414—Three of my gg grandparents (two on my grandmother's side and one on my grandfather's) were the grandchildren of Thomas Wallace and Margaret Lynn. They were John Marshall Gill (son of John Gill, and Elizabeth Wallace) who married his first cousin, Margaret Clemenza Wallace (daughter of Jonathan Wallace and Elizabeth Dunlap), and Margaret Gill (sister of John Marshall), who married Peter Marion. All of these people and also my gg grandparents John Alexander Walker (son of Charles Walker and Sarah Estes) who married Frances Adeline Boyd (daughter of John Boyd and Susan Lowrey) seem to have been in the Fishing Creek area of Chester County in the 1700s to early 1800s. I have no concrete information beyond Thomas Wallace and nothing on the Dunlap, Estes, and Lowrey lines.
- 03-34----**Allen, Cherry**,—John M Cherry, 1000 Normandy Road, Macon, GA 31210-3315 cherryvit609@aol.com- Looking for gravesites: John Allen (died 1838) Middleton Allen (died 1823-1838?) Joel Cherry, (died 1843), Nancy Allen Cherry (died 1859). Allens lived in Chester; Cherrys lived in Lancaster.
- 03-35----**Gilchrist, Dudney**—Fred Gilchrist, P O Box 36063, Phoenix, AZ 85067- I am looking for any information on the Gilchrist Family in Chester County. Ferdinand V. Gilchrist was born in Chester Co. around 1800. His father's name, I think, is James. They owned land on or near the Turkey River in Chester. Ferdinand married Sarah Dudney in Chester Co., so I am told. They had a large family. Some time around 1847, Ferdinand and family moved out of state. They show up on the census from 1800-1840 in S C, Chester County. Any information on the Gilchrist and Dudney families in Chester Co. is appreciated. I am willing to pay a fair price for copies and time.
- 03-36----**Mobley, Ervin**—Bruce Barrett, P O Box 53487, Fayetteville, NC 28305—My great grandmother, Alice Mobley Grayson, was the daughter of Peter Thomas Mobley and Jannett Editha Ervin of the Lancaster District. She was born May 22, 1854. Died June 27, 1918, in Williamsburg Co. Any information on the Mobley or Ervins' would be helpful.
- 03-37----**Glass (Glaze)**—William C. Robinson, 40 Sweetwood Ct., Roswell, GA. 30076 Can anyone connect Patrick Glass (Glaze) mentioned in Daniel McDonald's Will, (father of 6 children) with the McDonald line?

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