# THE BULLETIN



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# CHESTER DISTRICT GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY P. O. Box 336, Richburg, SC 29729

Serving Chester, Fairfield, Lancaster, Union and York Counties

# THE CHESTER DISTRICT GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY PO Box 336, Richburg, SC 29729

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# The Bulletin

# September 2015 www.ChesterSCGenealogy.org

### **CDGS Annual Meeting In August 2015**

On Saturday, August 15<sup>th,</sup> at 1:00 pm, at the Wagon Wheel Restaurant in Fort Lawn, SC, twenty-eight members of the CDGS gathered to celebrate 37 years since the founding of our society in 1978 by Coy Stroud, Jean Clawson Agee, and Jean Hicklin Nichols. The food, as always, was delicious. Our guest speaker this year was Liz Smith Anderson, Administrator of the Chester County Historical Society Museums & Archives.

Liz gave an update on:

- The Henry O. Nichols collection of photographs. Thanks to a very generous anonymous grant, they were able to process over 10,000 images this past year. Many of these images will be added to the scmemory.org collection and the National Digital Public Library.
- The CCHS Annual Meeting will be held on October 15<sup>th</sup> with Mr. Billy Powell as their keynote speaker.
- New windows will be installed in the old 1914 Jail, and the main floor of the museum is being redesigned! The museum will be closed for most of the month of November.
- The weekend of March 10-13, 2016, the CCHS will be hosting the "Chester County Encampment" at the Fort Lawn Community Center featuring the 6<sup>th</sup> SC Regiment, which will be encamped and provide firing demonstrations and drills. A Living History Day is planned for Chester County school students.
- To learn more about the Chester County Historical Society, please visit their website, www.ChesterSCHistory.org.

#### A Note from the Editor

We appreciate all of you who have renewed your membership in the Chester District Genealogical Society, and we would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have so generously shared your family information with us for our library. We would also like to thank each one of you who have shared articles for our quarterly bulletins; however, MORE are needed for future issues as we have to search for material each time. So please send us copies of any family histories, diaries, Bible records, journals, letters, etc. that you believe would be helpful to a fellow genealogist.

Jean H. Nichols, Editor

# The Family Chronicle By Catherine Bradley Hood Transcribed by William David Craig

#### **CHAPTER 5**

Ten or perhaps 15 years have passed since the marriage of John Clark and Anne Helena Zubley. She has not disappointed her friends in their prediction that she would exert a good influence over John Clarke. For now he is Supt. of the Sunday School and is very particular about his two sons, Samuel and Ulric, who are fine lads of 9 and 7 years of age being in readiness to go with him to the Sabbath School.

Helen is the most devoted Mother and she exerts her Christian love over her little boys. She now has the care of two other little boys; David is a little 2 year old tot, while John, a beautiful baby, is asleep on her lap. She is the same lovely woman, and as she is seated gently rocking her lovely curly headed baby to sleep, her husband thinks he never saw a more beautiful picture.

Mr. Clark's two daughters have been married for 6 or 7 years. Margaret married a Mr. Ulric Reddick, and the other daughter, who some people called Martha, but her father called her Sarah, took sick after she married and died.

So now Mr. Clarke has only Margaret Reddick near him or at least she lives in the county of Edgefield, and he yearns to see her quite often taking his sons with him, and they are charmed to visit their half sister for she has 3 very sweet attractive children.

Mr. Clark is very fond of Margaret and her husband, as will be imagined by his naming one of his own sons after his son-in-law.

We will now see if George and Nancy Bender are still on the war path or not.

No, visitors say that they would rather go to the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. George Bender than anywhere they know of. So we are glad to learn that our gay young couple at last found out life was too short to be on the "war path." For they were really too attractive to allow their happiness to be marred by such little trifles as where a vine should grow or not.

So we meet Mr. George Bender and Mrs. Bender on their way to Augusta. He has changed very much, has grown older in appearance, and has a care worn expression on his face. He worries himself too much as to how he will best invest his money for he has prospered with remarkable success. His wife bringing him a handsome income, he has invested it to such advantage that it has doubled itself twice over.

So now he is considered one of the richest planters on the island. He has put up an elegant home on his swamp plantation and has a handsome turnout or carriage for his wife and little daughters, Mary Ann and Helena, to ride up to visit the folks who live in the highlands.

So they enjoy that pleasure to their hearts desire, for the carriage and fine pair of black horses are at the command of the haughty Mrs. Bender, and a driver who understands he is to have them in readiness for her use whenever she orders her "turn out" for she and her daughters.

She and Mr. Bender have been very unfortunate, their two oldest children being boys. When the first son was born, his father named him "George." He lived only a few months and died. Another son was given them, and he also was named "George," but, said to say, he too died while quite an infant.

Then came these two girls. Mary Ann, the oldest looked very much like her mother, had the same haughty high-spirited disposition that her mother had. Also having auburn hair like her. While Helena looked more like her father only having tight hair where her father's was black.

About this time Mr. Bender's health is failing him very fast, and he is inclined to be very peevish. But is made glad by the birth of another son whom he insists shall be named "George." He said to his friends, "The Lord loves the "Georges" and so do I." But he did not live to enjoy his little boy long, for in a few months, he took malaria fever and soon died leaving his wife and three children to enjoy the large fortune he had so shrewdly managed.

And now they are left with a fortune that if properly (sagaciously) managed will give them a life of ease and luxury.

Mrs. Bender is overwhelmed with grief at the death of her dearly beloved husband, and scarcely knows what to do. But she has all confidence in her brother-in-law, Mr. Clarke, so she sends for him to come to her rescue now in this time of sorrow and need of an adviser.

He is very fond of Nancy, his wife's twin sister, for though she snubs a great many of the official or would be advisers. She now seeks Mr. Clarke's advice, knowing that she can depend upon what he tells her to do will be for her benefit.

Mr. Clarke rides up to the handsome home of the late George Bender, and he is struck with the gloomy grandeur of the place. Magnificent magnolia trees line the wide road leading up to the elegant home, and not a sound of a living creature does he see.

The Negro quarter is some distance off from the house, but the servants whose business it is to wait in the "Big House" as the Negroes call their master's home, live in the backyard. So Mr. Clarke did not alight from his horse at the front gate. He just rode round to a little side gate, and dismounting, he fastened his horse to a post and entered the gate.

He had scarcely made more than two or three steps, when a tremendous bull dog came dashing at him. He still had his riding whip in his hand so as the dog neared him, he put all the strength he had in the lash he gave the dog just across the eyes. This made the dog stagger and the blinding lick across the eyes prevented him from springing at Mr. Clarke's throat. Taking advantage of this, Mr. Clarke ran for his life. Thanks to his long legs, he reached the back porch where he found the lazy Negro driver fast asleep. Rushing into the hall, he slammed the door, shutting it so violently that Mrs. Bender, who was seated in her darkened sitting room, ran out calling in a terrified voice, "Richmond, you fool, what do you mean by shutting that door in any such manner for."

On seeing Mr. Clarke, she almost screamed for she realized his danger if he had come in the back way. She just rushed past Mr. Clarke calling "Richmond, Richmond, go for the overseer," in such a voice of terror that Mr. Clarke thought he had met up {first} with a "mad dog" and now he was shut in with a "crazy woman."

She came back to where he stood in a kind of daze, and catching him by the arm she hurried him into the sitting room, shutting and locking the door as soon as she closed it saying, "Oh, my God, what a narrow escape you have had, {blucher} George's blood hound got out of his yard this morning and none of us here can go near him. Oh, how did you happen to escape from being torn up?" Mr. Clarke was too much unnerved to tell her just now, for he had not had a race of that kind in 20 years or more.

Mrs. Bender now drew up a chair urging him to sit down, and seeing how pale he looked she ran to a handsome sideboard and poured out some wine in a small glass, and taking it to her brother-in-law, she said in a coaxing tone, "I know you don't drink, but do, Mr. Clarke, take this wine." He drank it down without a word.

After sitting for a while in silence, he turned to Mrs. Bender. "What in name of all that is evil are you allowing that terrible dog to be at large for." The tone in which he asked her this question, caused an angry flash to come into her haughtily face, and in quite a dignified manner she explained the cause of all this annoyance. "The overseer whose business it was, (now since Mr. Bender's death) to see that the dog was securely fastened or locked in his iron fenced in kennel had failed to lock the gate of the iron inclosure and the dog had gotten out and had frightened every Negro into their houses. Richmond the only Negro on the place who could venture out into the yard and the dog took no notice of him."

Mrs. Bender had sent Richmond for the overseer, but he had gone off the plantation, so Richmond had come back and had fallen asleep, though he had been ordered by his mistress to stand on guard and watch to warn anyone approaching the house. So everything was shut up and the poor frightened were even afraid to peep out of their windows for fear {"Bluttus"} would scent them and come and burst in upon them. Richmond did not dare touch or even call to the dog, but still the dog never seemed to take any spite at him, for which he was truly thankful. His master had made him feed the dangerous animal.

Mr. Bender kept this dog, a blood hound, to trail any run-away slave, and the dog was so well trained that when he was on the trail of a run-away Negro, and catching up with the unfortunate, he would just throw him down and with both front paws planted on the breast of the run-away, the dog would hold them in this position until his master or the overseer would come up to claim the prize. Then {Bluther} would stand off and with blazing blood shot eyes watch them tie the offender.

After this was done and the slave mounted on a donkey was made to ride by the side of the overseer then the dog would go up to his master to receive a petting. For his master always carried a piece of raw meat to give the dog after he had successfully trailed the run-away. This procedure prevented the dog from injuring the captive.

On one occasion, the dog excited from a lengthy race after one of the run-away slaves, bit him terribly and had not the master and overseer gotten there when they did, the dog would have torn the Negro up. Mr. Bender had an {unmanageable} temper when excited and on finding that the dog had departed from his early training, jumped off his horse and with a stick he always carried { } with { }, he snatched the dog off the poor terrified and bleeding Negro and beat the dog so unmercifully, that for weeks the dog had to be nursed back to health and strength for his master had almost killed his "pet" that he had given 75 dollars for and paid out about \$100 to have him trained. But that taught {Blultis} a lesson he never forgot. For ever after that he was never known to bite or in anyway hurt one of his captives.

The reader will excuse this deviation from our first introduction of {"Blulter"}. Mrs. Bender, since her husband's death, had said she intended selling the dog, as she just hated him worse than anything on earth. But her young son, a lad of 12 years of age, was so fond of the dog and did not want his mother to part with him. So to humor "George" Jr. or George the III as some of the friends called him. (Here you remember being the third son of his father's and all being named George.)

Just as Mrs. Bender was telling Mr. Clarke how it happened that the dangerous dog was at large, they heard a terrible uproar in the backyard, and Mr. Clarke and Mrs. Bender went to the large window which commanded a view of the backyard, and there they

saw a sight that surprised them. The tall red-faced overseer was standing by the side of the dog, and George was clinging to the dog's neck just yelling and threatening to kill anybody who had put his dog's eye out. Strange to say, the dog was allowing his young master to caress him and would lick George's hand and put paws around him. It seemed the boy's wild fury had a quieting effect on the dog.

Mrs. Bender raised the window and said in a haughty commanding tone, "Mr. Wright, have that dog put in his kennel at once, and, Sir, see that the gate is locked securely." The red-faced man muttered a curse on rich people not thinking poor people had any feeling.

Turning harshly to the boy, he said, "Enough of this my young lad." He collared the mastiff and dragged him to the kennel and giving him a kick sent the dog yelping into the kennel.

The boy, who was large for his age, now made a dash at the tall overseer who just caught him up in his arms, and said, "Come, boy, let's go to your lady mother. She will give you sugar plum." The boy kicked and screamed so that Mrs. Bender and Mr. Clarke both rushed out to see what caused such a fuss.

Mrs. Bender on seeing her son in the arms of Mr. Wright, she imaged the dog had bitten him, and she fell over in a dead faint. So while her maid was patting her mistress' face in water, Mr. Clarke thought he would go in and get some of that fine wine for his fainting sister-in-law and take a little himself as he felt more nervous than he had for years. So pouring out a glassful, he drank it greedily, then he poured out a half glass and carried it out to his sister-in-law, who was now over her faint and had her head supported on the shoulder of her maid. Finding out that her son was all safe from any injury, but that it is more temper than anything else, she gives him a look of uneasiness, and says to Mr. Clarke, "That boy is going to give me more sorrow than I can bear. One thing I sent for you today to ask what I must do with George. Since his father's death, he has grown so unmanageable and has had several tiffs with the overseer. I can't blame him much for his dislike for that man. I hate him myself but must hide that from George."

Mr. Clarke was not perfectly composed, and before he left there it was settled that George should be sent to a strict school for boys in Georgia, and he persuaded Mrs. Bender to send to Augusta and employ a Miss Chamberlain, a Northern lady, to come and take charge of these almost young ladies as Governess. She being a highly educated woman and had once been living in affluence mingling in with the best and most cultivated society of the city from whence she came.

So it was decided that Mrs. Bender would go over to Augusta the next day and call upon Miss Chamberlain and see if she could secure her services as Governess for her two daughters, Mary Ann and Anne Helena, as the two girls were named. The eldest being named for Mr. Bender's mother, and she, Mrs. Bender determined the second daughter should have her twin sister's full name.

Miss Chamberlain, a shrewd Northern woman, accepted Mrs. Bender's liberal offer, and so in another week's time, she was fully domiciled in the handsome residence of Mrs. Bender.

The two girls just took no fancy to this "prim" old maid, and another thing they disliked about her, she wanted them to wait upon her. When the house girl would be standing in idleness and would reprove them sharply for not saying "please do so and so for me" to the house servants. She was quite careful not to allow Mrs. Bender to hear her giving her tirades about the Southern people's cruelty to their slaves, or colored race, as she called them. These two Southern girls had always been taught to treat their servants kindly, but they were not allowed any familiarity with the house servants and when one day Mrs. Bender passed Miss Chamberlain's open door and heard her address some one as "my dear", she thinking, of course, it was one of her daughters, was shocked beyond anything to find Miss Chamberlain was addressing one of her house girls, a very Black sullen-looking creature, by this endearing epithet.

Without a word to Miss Chamberlain, who had been reading a letter she had received to the girl, and was now standing with her arm around this Black girl's neck, and was addressing her as "my dear," Mrs. Bender called to the girl, "Rachel, walk yourself out of this room." As the girl passed her with a sullen look on her mean face, Mrs. Bender gave her a "tingling slap" on the face that fairly knocked the girl's teeth out. She did not tarry for a second "slap," but just flew down the broad stairway glad to have gotten off so light for though her mistress was very kind and gave her lots of pretty things to wear to the Sunday afternoon preachings, still she knew full well never to approach her mistress, or young misses with anything like familiarity, and if she had not been encouraged by Miss Chamberlain, she would never have presumed this far, but like all inferior treat them with too much familiarity and at once they take advantage of you. So poor Rachel felt very much pleased when she would go into Miss Chamberlain's room to have her offer her a chair. At first the girl knew what she would subject herself to if she pressed so far as to sit on her mistress' company room chairs. So she bolted of out of the room without doing what was required of her, filling the Governess' pitcher with cool water. But day after day, as the Negro went into her room, she had so many pleasant things to say to her and show her that she grew bold and so we have seen what her presumption brought upon her.

Mrs. Bender turned to Miss Chamberlain in her most haughty tone, "Do you embrace your Irish{Brigit's} at your home in the tender way you were hugging that Negro girl?" Miss Chamberlain {fairly} turned purple with rage and chagrin that Mrs. Bender had caught her in her abolition act. But she soon rallied and said, "I am surprised at you the stickler and upholder of etiquette to enter my bedroom without first knocking for admittance."

At this sneer at her manners, Mrs. Bender almost forgot she was a lady, but happy she remembered in time that Miss Chamberlain was only a hireling in the house and beneath her dignity to have words with. So she answered her in the coldest manner possible, "I deny your ill bred charge on entering your room "without knocking for admittance." Your door was wide open."

She looked all the hatred she felt for this woman, who had come into her home to instruct her young daughters, and she had checked her daughters several times when they would come to her with their grievances about Miss Chamberlain. She feeling the same dislike for their Governess from the first week but trying to hide her dislike from them.

But now this was too much more than a high { } woman like Mrs. Bender could stand. So she went to the door and looked over her shoulder in the most contemptuous manner and said in a dry harsh voice, "You will please come to my sitting room, and I will settle with you."

Miss Chamberlain knew it was of no use to try to explain to this haughty woman so she just bowed, and Mrs. Bender went immediately into her sitting room where she had a very handsome {escitoice} and opening it with a little gold key that hung from her watch chain, she took out her checkbook and wrote out a check for \$100 dollars. She had made one payment to this {designing} woman ere this. She had been with her about a year so she guessed this amount would pay off all indebtedness.

She waited for Miss Chamberlain to come to her, but she tarried so long that Mrs. Bender "rang her bell," which Richmond soon answered, and she order him in a sharp voice, "Go to Miss Chamberlain's room and say to her, I am awaiting her coming."

The Negro, who knew when she spoke in that tone, she meant him to move and move in a hurry. So he got up the broad stairway with {alacrity}. He knocked at Miss Chamberlain's room door, and she opened a little crack in the door and said in a sharp shrill voice, "What is it?" "My mistress wishes your company in de sitting room ma'm." "Tell her I will come when it suits my own pleasure."

The Negro, who was a middle aged man, and had been in the service of the Benders ever since they were house keeping, had never received such a message from any visitor or anyone that sounded so much like "sass" as this.

Knowing so well how his { } mistress would receive such a message from "de Goberness," he scratched his head and said, "I fix up one dat will please my Missy."

Now he went downstairs almost as fast as he had gone up and rapped at the sitting room door. On hearing his mistress call out, "Come in," he humbly went into the room to deliver his "own polite get up" being afraid he would forget it before he got in. So bowing his most polite bow, he stammered, "She say she sends her compliments to you. Dat she will try and come down to tea." "Richmond," said his mistress, "tell me what that woman said." The Negro looked at his mistress and said, "I don't like to tell you "de sass" she said for me to tell you, Miss." "Never mind, you tell me." So he knew it was of no use his trying to screen the school marm any longer, and just blurted out, "She say how she will come when it suits her own pleasure, Mam."

Mrs. Bender, a very impulsive woman, said, "She did, did she," and before the Negro knew what his mistress meant to do, she brushed past him and went straight up to the Governess' room and rapped loud enough to be heard all over the house.

On Miss Chamberlain quickly opening the door, she started back when she saw it was Mrs. Bender, and tried to shut the door in her face. Mrs. Bender caught the door and held it with such strength that Miss Chamberlain ceased to push against her. So she just stood and eyed her through her glasses that she wore low on her nose.

Mrs. Bender then controlled her anger enough to say haughtily, "I have come to tell you to have your trundles in readiness to {part} my house in the morning. Owing you still something for your services, I sent for you to make a settlement, but it seems that it did not suit your pleasure. Handing her the check, she said coldly, "Does that pay you all I owe you?" Miss Chamberlain had looked Mrs. Bender straight in the face all the time she was talking, and when she handed her the check and asked the question, "Does that pay you," she answered in a very dry hard tone, "It does. I will have my trunks in readiness to leave your house in the morning." Bowing coolly, she deliberately shut the door in Mrs. Bender's face.

Mrs. Bender stood like one dazed. She had never been treated with such cool contempt before in her life. She felt tempted to order her out at once, but remembering that she was a woman and had no friends in the neighborhood to call upon to ask for shelter, she walked quietly down stairs, determined that she should leave the house as soon as possible in the morning.

When she reached the sitting room, she found Richmond in there very much engaged in fixing up the fire, but in reality, he had been eaves dropping at the door to hear what would pass between his mistress and "de Goberness" and was nearly caught by his mistress for everything being carried on in such a quiet manner fooled him, and his mistress was half way down the staircase before he discovered her. So he hastened to the large old fashioned fireplace and was quite busy when his mistress came into the room.

With one of her haughtiest looks on, looking sharply at him, she said, "Richmond, have the carriage in readiness to take Miss Chamberlain to Augusta by 5 o'clock and see that John has the donkey cart ready to carry her trunks."

"Yes, Mam," and with a bow, this experienced old house servant passed out into the hall thinking to himself, "I thought something bin wrong de way dat Miss School Marm sent dat sassy message my Missy."

So off he went to the kitchen to retell all that he had heard and suspected. Finding the cook a ready and willing listener, he told of a fiery dispute his Missy and de School Marm had had. How his Missy had shook her fist in de School Marm's face, and how the School Marm slammed de door in my Missy's face.

The old cook, who was devoted to her mistress, was rolling out {pastry}. She turned on Richmond and said, "What you stand by and let dat poor white {Buchra} insult your mistress in her own house," and making a dash at Richmond, who was her son, with the rolling pin, she ran him out of the kitchen and shut the door after he had made a rapid exit out into the yard.

The old woman wore a high turban made of a bright bandanna handkerchief, and she usually wore a cheerful smile on her old face, but now she looked like a roused hyena for at the bare thought of "poor white {Buchra}" coming in to insult or treat her "old Maser Zubley's children with disrespect set her African blood on fire. These slaves despised with a perfect hatred "poor white people," seemed to have a perfect contempt for white people who did not own slaves, and called them "poor white Buchra."

It was not sooner known among the older servants that Miss Chamberlain was a poor woman having to work for her living than they felt contempt for her and with all her graciousness to them, she had never made any headway, only with the younger and giddy house maids did Miss Chamberlain have any influence.

Morning came and at an early hour, Miss Chamberlain was served with breakfast, alone in the dining room, by a servant and without a farewell to any member of the Bender family, she left and entered the carriage that was waiting for her at the front gate.

As she drove down the drive in front of the house with its magnolias, she thought she had played a very poor game, not to have managed to screen her views on slavery a little better.

Mrs. Bender was delighted when she entered her comfortable dining room to find that she would not have to sit up {opposite} that prim old maid at breakfast, for her dining room servant informed her mistress as soon as she entered the room that she had served Miss Chamberlain's breakfast at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Bender smiled a funny little smile all to herself, as she thought of how coolly Miss Chamberlain had snubbed her the evening before.

Soon the two daughters came running into the dining room and calling out to their mother in gay voices, "Oh, Mama, you are the dearest Mama that ever lived. Sophia has just told us you have discharged that hateful old maid." Mary Ann, the elder of the two girls, had her mother's manner and way of expressing herself so she turned to her mother and said, "Mama, do when you go to get us another teacher, don't pick an old maid. I would not be an old maid for all the wealth of the Bender family." "You shut up talking about being an old maid such a "chit" as you are, Mary Ann."

The girl turned very red in the face and with a little toss of her auburn covered head, she sat down and ate her breakfast in silence. She is 15 years of age but is a wonderfully well-developed girl for her age, and though her mother does not know it, she is quite a favorite with the young boys of the neighborhood and her cousins, the Clarke boys, are delighted when Cousin Mary Ann comes to spend the night at their home for she goes into the parlor and plays on the old-fashioned piano that belonged to Mr. Clarke's first wife.

As the years have come and gone, we have many changes to mention. Since we were last at the Clarkes, they have two additions to the family circle. Mrs. Clarke now has a bright eyed little daughter to pet. The curly haired John has given up his rights to the little sister now a year old to be petted, and he loves her, too. She has been named for Mrs. Clarke's youngest single sister, Charlotte Zubley.

Mrs. Clarke was always very fond of her youngest sister, and knew it would please her so much to have the little niece named for her. So when Mary Ann Bender and her sister, Anne Helena, come to Aunt Clarke's there is a very hearty welcome given these bright and highly cultivated nieces of Mrs. Clarke's.

The other one who is added to the Clarke household is the baby boy about Charlotte's age. Mr. and Mrs. Reddick took a severe attack of malarial fever and both have died leaving their three children to be taken care.

Mary Zubley, Mrs. Clarke's sister next in age to she and Mrs. Bender, married after Helen married and as she has separated from her husband, Mr. Burney. Soon after they were married, he trying to get her to allow him to have all of her property arranged so he could spend it to his pleasure. She refusing to grant his request, he left her and persuaded or forced some of the Negroes to go with him over into Georgia. But some of the older Negroes finding that he had deserted their mistress and was now going to sell them for his own selfish wants ran away from him and came back to their young mistress who had been deserted by this mean man. These slaves were devoted to their young mistress and now worked for her more faithfully than before.

Mrs. Burney, having no children of her own, now begged Mrs. Clarke to give her two of these little orphan children. Mr. Clarke, being very fond of his dead daughter's little ones, almost refused, but Mrs. Burney pleaded her loneliness so pathetically that Mr. Clarke finally yielded and let her have James and Margaret Reddick to have and care for while Mrs. Clarke insisted that Ulrick must come and be theirs as he and her baby Charlotte were only a few months difference in their ages.

Charlotte being about 4 or 5 months the oldest, all petted and loved the little brighteyed Ulrick, and he and Charlotte grew up together with the love of a brother and sister.

June Zubley had also married a Mr. Taylor, one of the most domineering and thoroughly selfish men in all of his dealings and treated his wife and daughter in the most cruel manner. June, we will here say felt relieved when he took fever and died, leaving she and her daughter feeling that they were free from his tyrannical treatment.

Jane, the daughter and only child of Mrs. Taylor, married at an early age a Mr. Nesbit of Marietta, Georgia where the mother and all moved, lived, and died there.

Charlotte Zubley, now being the only one single, now made her home at Mrs. Clarke's with her favorite sister, Helen. She was almost a man hater and shunned men socially on all occasions. Her brother-in-law, Mr. Clarke teased her unmercifully telling her to wait until the right fellow came along and then she would play the agreeable fast enough. She would sigh on these occasions and say her two sisters unhappy life was enough for her.

When she would talk, this was before Mr. Bender, she would say in her sharpest voice, "Poh Charlotte, you are only doing that way to make people think you're odd." She was an odd girl, sure enough, but she nevertheless had some very noble traits and was devoted to her sister Mrs. Clarke and her little name sake, Charlotte.

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#### The Chester Reporter, December 21, 1893

Baptist High School - Yorkville, S. C. - Rev. R. H. Griffith, D. D., Principal

THE FIRST SESSION of this institution will commence on Wednesday, January 3, 1894, and continue five months. The school will be opened in the building formerly used by the King's Mountain Military School, of Yorkville which was built especially for school purposes. In the building in addition to the recitation rooms, there is ample accommodation for 100 boarders. Workmen are now engaged in repairing the building, and when the work is finished, the property will be in practically as good condition as when new.

The purpose of the sponsors for the school will be to give to boys who may enter its walls, a thorough and practical course that shall fit them for the everyday affairs of life, or for entering college.

#### TERMS PER SESSION

For school expense, including tuition, boarding, fuel, lights and washing \$72.50 per session, of five months, payable in advance. Day pupils will be required to pay tuition for entire session in advance.

It is important that the principal should have the name of every pupil before the school opens, and requests that those who expect to attend will notify him not later than December 15, 1893.

Pupils are requested to bring with them the text books they last used.

Parents who have boys to educate will do well to send for circulars giving full information.

Address, SAM M. GRIST, Secretary of Board of Trustees

Date: Monday, January 8, 1894 - Paper: Charleston News and Courier (Charleston, South Carolina) - Page: 6

#### The York Baptist High School

The Successor to the King's Mountain Military School Opened Under Most Favorable Auspices—Tributes to Gen. Jenkins and Col. Coward—Speeches by Senator Finley and Others.

Yorkville, January 4, -- Special: The work of the Baptist High School at this place has begun. Its doors were thrown open for the reception of students yesterday. Ceremonies appropriate to the occasion were held and were witnessed by quite a large number of people from Yorkville and the surrounding county, and also several from the other counties interested in the enterprise.

On Tuesday night a sermon was delivered in the Baptist Church by the Rev. H. C. Buckholz, of Chester, and was listened to by a large and attentive congregation. The sermon was a masterly effort and was worthy of the man who delivered it.

Yesterday morning the regular board of trustees organized by electing the Rev. W. J. Langston chairman and Mr. Sam W. Grist secretary and treasurer. Quite a large amount of routine business was transacted, but nothing of special importance.

At 11:30 an audience composed of visitors from adjoining counties, people from the town and surrounding country, and the prospective pupils assemble in the chapel of the school building. A hymn was sung by a choir selected from the different churches of the town, after which an earnest prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. S. A. Weber of the Methodist Church. After the prayer another hymn was sung. The Rev. H. C. Buckholz then read a portion of Scripture appropriate to the occasion, and the Rev. W. J. Langston next made a short speech, in which he outlined the objects and aims of the institution which was then beginning its existence. Mr. J. A. Tate, treasurer of the special committee on repairing the school property and making the necessary preparations for opening the school, read his report.

The chairman then introduced the Hon. D. E. Finley, with the statement that that, representative citizen would deliver an address of welcome to the school in behalf of the town of Yorkville.

Senator Finley's address was an admirable one. He dwelt upon the fact that the opening of this institution at this time marked an important event, not only in the history of the town of Yorkville, but also of this section and the State at large. He referred in a feeling manner to the great work done in behalf of higher education in the same building of the knightly Micah Jenkins and the scholarly Asbury Coward, and said that influenced for good set in motion by these sons of Carolina were being felt today and would continue to be felt in ages to come. He also impressed upon his hearers the fact that the work begun nearly forty years ago, and which had been interrupted for so long a time, would now be resumed and carried forward with renewed zeal. He promised the hearty support of the town of Yorkville to the promoters of the new school, and in behalf of the town extended a cordial welcome to the institution, and at the same time extended the thanks of the town and community at large to the Baptist denomination for selecting this place as the home of the Baptist High School.

The next speaker introduced was Mr. W. B. Delench, of Blacksburg, who spoke of the great work the school was destined to perform for the country boys who heretofore had been deprived of proper educational advantages by having no other school than those provided by the free school system. He said that while the boys who lived in the towns and cities enjoyed the benefits of the graded school system, the boys who live in the country did not and could not owing to the fact that only the primary branches are taught in the common schools. The speaker felt sure that the institution was destined to do a great and good work, not only for the country boys, but for all who entered its walls as students.

The next speaker introduced was the Rev. Dr. R. H. Griffith, the principal of the school.

Dr. Griffith expressed his gratification at the hearty welcome that had been extended the school by the people of the town, and dwelt upon the fact that no better location for such an institution could be found in the State owing to the many natural advantages possessed by Yorkville in the way of climate, geographical location, and above all the high moral and social standing of her people. He said there was no town anywhere that more

thoroughly appreciated the value of higher education than Yorkville, and cited several incidents to illustrate the fact. He then outlined the aim and purpose of the school, and expressed the opinion that the work would meet with the continued hearty support of the people.

Mr. Langston then made a few remarks in which he called attention to the fact that the work commenced at this time was a great one, and that its ultimate success depended upon the fruitfulness and zeal of those who had the matter in hand, and assured the audience that in time the people of this section and State would have occasion to feel proud of the York Baptist High School.

A hymn was then sung and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. W. G. Neville, of the Presbyterian Church.

The work of enrolling and classifying the pupils will be commenced today and Dr. Griffith expects to get down to hard work by Monday of next week.

#### Mortuary Notice

\*\_\_\_\_\*

Date: Tuesday, June 19, 1894 - Paper: Charlotte Observer (Charlotte, North Carolina) - Volume: VII; Issue: 802; Page: 2

He was for Years Pastor of the Charlotte Baptist Church—

The interment to be Here

# Special to the Observer.

Yorkville, S. C. June 18 - Rev. R. H. Griffith, who for years was the pastor of the First Baptist church, of Charlotte, died at his home in this place last night at 11:20 o'clock. His remains will be taken to Charlotte for burial and will arrive via the Carolina Central Railroad from Shelby at 11:35 tomorrow. It is expected that the funeral will take place from the First Baptist church, and the services will be conducted by Dr. Pritchard, the pastor.

Date: Wednesday, June 20, 1894 - Paper: Charlotte Observer (Charlotte, North Carolina) Volume: VII Issue: 803 Page: 1

LAID TO REST. Rev. Dr. R. H. Griffith Buried Yesterday - Tributes to the Deceased. The funeral services over the remains of the late Rev. Dr. R. H. Griffith were conducted yesterday at 12 o'clock at Tryon Street Baptist Church. The church was filled with the friends of the dead pastor those who had known and loved him during his residence in Charlotte. In the absence of Rev. Dr. Pritchard, Rev. D. M. Austin conducted the service. He was assisted by Rev. Mr. Pruett, of Olivet Church. Mr. Austin paid a loving tribute to the deceased, eulogizing him as minister and man. The services over, the remains were taken to Elmwood, and here in the home the most dear to the dead minister he sleeps. The remains were accompanied to Charlotte by Mrs. Griffith and sons Mr. R. H. Griffith, Jr., and Mr. S. M. Grist of Yorkville. One of the old residents of Charlotte remarked yesterday, as he was going to the funeral: "There never was a pastor more beloved in Charlotte than Dr. Griffith. When any of the churches were without pastors, Dr. Griffith was sent for to bury the dead, perform the marriage ceremonies and minister generally. He never seemed to us to belong just to the Baptist, but to any denomination."

[Rev. Richard Henry Griffith was born in Virginia Oct 07, 1825; died in Yorkville, SC Jun 17, 1894. His first wife was Eliza Ann Black and second wife was Mary Ann Coleman, daughter of Mary Ann Kennedy and George Washington Coleman of Chester. SC.]

Date: Wednesday, November 20, 1895 - Paper: Charlotte Observer (Charlotte, North Carolina) Volume: III Issue: 117 Page: 4 Death of Mrs. M. A. Griffith. Mr. R. H. Jordan yesterday received a telegram from Chester, S. C., announcing the death at that place, yesterday morning, of Mrs. M. A. Griffith, wife of the late Rev. Dr. R. H. Griffith. The remains will arrive here this morning at 8:20 o'clock on the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta train, and be taken immediately to the cemetery for burial in the absence of Dr. Pritchard, Rev. Mr. Pruett will conduct the services at the grave. The officers of Tryon Street Baptist Church will act as pallbearers. Mrs. Griffith is the ninth one of her family to pass away, all being buried in Elmwood Cemetery. The surviving members are Miss Anna and Mr. R. H. Griffith, Jr.

#### Notes from

# Harmony Baptist Church, Edgemoor, Chester County, SC, History by Lillie Dickey Westbrook

1872

"Brother William Edwards reported that Hopewell Baptist Church wished to join with Harmony Church in calling a pastor. A call was extended to Dr. Richard H. Griffith of Charlotte, N. C., offering him \$1000. He accepted the call and came to the field January 20, 1872, giving half of his time to each church. He was a graduate of Columbian University and a very gifted minister. He held many important places in the Baptist denomination. He did a great work as financial agent for Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, was a travelling Secretary for State Mission Board, Financial Agent for Furman College, later Principal with Prof. H. P. Griffith of Limestone College, and Principal of the Baptist High School of Yorkville. During his pastorate at Harmony his daughter, Margaret 'Maggie' Grace Griffin, often came down with him from Charlotte. She joined the church here. Later she married Rev. William Edwin Entzminger. Maggie and her husband were missionaries to Brazil.

During Dr. Griffith's pastorate, August 16, 1874, Rev. L. C. Hinton conducted a revival meeting that Bettie Griffith, daughter of the pastor, joined the church. She is now 82 years old and at the present time [1939] located in Greenville, S. C.

On March 5, 1876, having served the church for four years Dr. R. H. Griffith tendered his resignation. The church very reluctantly yielded to his request and accepted the resignation."



Rev. Dr. William Edwin Entzminger, son-law to Rev. Dr. R. H. Griffith, missionary to Brazil for 30 years is buried in Municipal de Petrópolis Petropolis, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

William Edwin Entzminger

Birth Year: 1859 Death Year: 1930

William Edwin Entzminger was born in South Carolina in 1859. He earned a B.S. from Furman University in South Carolina and then went to Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville, KY for a Doctor of Theology degree. He married Maggie Grace Griffith, and together they became Baptist missionaries in Brazil in 1891. He wrote and translated many hymns.



Born: December 25, 1859, Fairfield County, South Carolina. Place of birth from US Passport.

Died: January 11, 1930, Petrópolis, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Buried: Petrópolis, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Entzminger studied at Furman University and the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky. In 1891, he and his wife went to Salvador, Bahia, Brazil, where he worked as a missionary the rest of his life. He translated over 73 hymns into Portuguese, and wrote original Portuguese lyrics, as well.

# Interesting Sketch of Bascomville and Hopewell Baptist Church. (By Arthur Cornwell—1920.)

Bascomville was named in honor of Bishop H. B. Bascom of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, who had preached there on an occasion long ago.

The Lancaster and Chester Railroad came through Bascomville about 1878 or '79 and about 1880 it went as far as the Catawba river and was a Narrow Gauge. Mr. William Henry Hardin was then the President of the road.

In 1858 there were only three families living at Bascomville—Mr. Peter Hardin's, Mr. Chappell Howze's and Dr. W. J. Hicklin's.

The old home, which belonged to William Hicklin, father of Dr. W. J. Hicklin, is still standing—at least at part of it. It is on a slight elevation on the left, and near where the road branches and leads to Fishing creek and Catawba river.

The house where Mr. Peter Hardn lived was torn down to make way for the Lancaster and Chester railroad.

Bascomville had a female academy. It was called Bascomville Female Academy and was taught at one time by the Misses Henkle. Later Mrs. Joshua Blake came from the North to teach there. She married and lived at the house where Mr. John Howze now lives. In 1869 Mr. John H. Buchanan taught at the Bascomville academy.

Mt. Prospect was once celebrated for Camp Meetings. There was a large wooden tabernacle, and many pretty tents of wood, where whole familes would stay for the week or ten days.

In later years an effort was made to revive the Camp Meetings, when a "Brush Arbor" was used.

Major McCully had a store in the building, which was later transformed into a dwelling for Dr. W. J. Hicklin. Major McCully was the first person, according to reliable information, to be buried at Mt. Prospect church. A beautiful stone stands to mark the place where this gallant man is buried.

Hopewell Baptist church is situated near Bascomville and is one of the oldest churches in the county. From the records of Pacolet Baptist church (which was organized in 1787), we find the following facts: "Brother Samuel McCreary mentioned to the church, there were several brethren of the Baptist order in the vicinity where he lived in Chester county, on Fishing Creek, that were not united in the constitution of this church. But the distance being 40 miles could not attend the stated days of meeting. If the church would grant them supplies in preaching and administering the ordinances of the gospel at occasional opportunities, they would consider it their duty and privilege to be in professed fellowship and members with this church. Agreed. Brethren Richard Woods, John Palmer, William Gaston, John Reed and Bro. Fowler being requested to attend the second Saturday and Sunday following to assist in the examination of those members in order to their reception as members of this church." From the date of Feb. 19, 1791: "The following from Chester County requested union, in fellowship with this church, viz: Samuel McCreary, Robert Furguson, Elizabeth Furguson, Adams Furguson, Elizabeth Furguson and Jarred Edwards."

Thus the little band on Fishing creek was constituted as an Arm of Bascolet church, and remained as such for more than three years. During this time Samuel McCreary began to exercise his gifts in public. Mr. McCreary was a Calvinist and preached it with great boldness as he understood it. In person he was about six feet two inches in height, with a body formed for strength and endurance. His face reflected his leading characteristics: courage and intelligence. In his old age his long white hair gave him a patriarchal appearance and when leaning on the pulpit talking in a conversational way was calculated to bring to mind Jacob, when he was old, worshipping, leaning on the top of his staff and blessing the sons of Joseph. Mr. McCreary never married. He was a soldier in the Revolution. His mother was a daughter of Justice John Gaston.

Hopewell has sent out two colonies—Harmony and Fort Lawn., both strong and influential churches. Rev. Entzminger was the pastor of Hopewell in 1894.

In 1894 Mr. Jas. W. Kee, (now deceased) had served the church as clerk for sixty years.

Mr. McCreary died in 1834, and is buried in what is known as the Burnt Church graveyard, situated between Wylie's mill and Ferguson's store in Landsford township. Justice John Gaston, his grandfather, and the Rev. Hugh Gaston, a great uncle, are both buried there. Rev. Hugh Gaston was the author of a most laborious and painstaking work called "Gaston's Concordance."

Mr. McCreary's grave is marked by a plain marble slab, erected by his Hopewell people. It would have been appropriate to have written as the inscription: "He lived to purpose, he prayed for his people; he being dead yet speaketh."

He preached his first sermon at Hopewell in 1807 and his last one in the same church in the Spring of 1834.

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*

Joseph Poag, born ca 1770-1775, married Jane Weir, daughter of William Weir and Susannah Miller Weir of Fishing Creek, SC. Joseph and wife sold "plantation lying on waters of Fishing Creek, York Co., SC" in 1812 to Staunton Edwards. This property was conveyed to Joseph Poag by the heirs of Joseph Boggs. Deed was witnessed by John Poag and James Boggs.

# 1900 to 1920 Chester County, South Carolina Obituaries Taken from the Newspaper "The State" Columbia, South Carolina

Transcribed by Damien Aragon

#### The State, Columbia, SC, 1909-6-26, page 2:

Mr. Joseph Nunnery; Special to THE STATE

Chester, June 25. – Mr. Joseph Nunnery, one of Chester county's best known and most esteemed citizens, died about midnight Wednesday at his home near Wylie's mill. His health had been declining for two or three years; for two months past he had been most of the time in bed, afflicted with Bright's disease. Mr. Nunnery had reached the age of 73 years. He served in the War Between the Sections as second lieutenant in Company A, Seventeenth regiment. At the second battle of Manassas he was so severely wounded as to be unable for further service; from the effect of this wound he never recovered. Mr. Nunnery's wife was Miss Dorothy McFadden, sister of Mr. John C. McFadden, former clerk of court of this county. She died about five years ago. In the Nunnery family there were three children, Messrs. F. A. Nunnery and Representative John E. Nunnery. The only daughter, the wife of Mr. R. H. Ferguson, died several years ago. Mr. Nunnery was a member of the legislature in the sessions of 1894-95.

#### The State, Columbia, SC, 1911-10-11, page 9:

Capt. T. M. Sanders; Special to THE STATE

Chester, Oct. 10 – Capt. T. M. Sanders died at the Magdalene hospital yesterday evening at 6:35 o'clock in the 68<sup>th</sup> year of his age after an illness of some weeks, gastritis being assigned as the cause of death. The funeral services took place this afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Baptist church, after which the remains were interred in Evergreen cemetery. Rev. J. S. Snyder conducted the funeral services.

Capt. Sanders was born and reared in the western section of this county and spent his life there. He served in the Confederate army as a member of Capt. Alex Walker's company of the First South Carolina cavalry, and did valiant service. In the redemption of the State from ???rule in 1876 Capt. Sanders did yeoman service and commanded a company. He was always ready to do anything for his country's good or for the betterment of his fellow men. At the time of his death and for many years previous he was superintendent of the Sunday school of Calvary Baptist church. He took a leading part in church work and was a consistent Christian.

The following sons and daughters survive: Peter, W. M. and Julian Sanders of this county; Mrs. W. W. Moore, wife of Adjutant General Moore, Columbia; Mrs. C. N. Burkhalter of Barnwell and Mrs. Aubrey Rice of Union. A number of half-brothers and half-sisters also survive him.

#### The State, Columbia, SC, 1912-6-28, page 11:

John Culp McFadden, Special to THE STATE

Chester, June 27 – John Culp McFadden, who served Chester county for almost a fourth of a century – 22 years – as clerk of court died about 5 o'clock this afternoon, at the age of 71 years. The funeral services will be conducted from the First Baptist church tomorrow afternoon, the pastor Rev. J. S. Snyder, officiating.

Mr. McFadden was born near Landsford in the eastern section of the county and was the only son of the late Dr. Samuel E. McFadden. He was married to Miss Margaret L. Waters in the early seventies, who passed away several months ago.

Mr. McFadden enlisted in a company at Richburg as a private in the War Between the Sections and rapidly rose until he became first lieutenant in Company A, Sixth regiment, S. C. V., undergoing the full four years of vicissitudes of the struggle, and was in line at the surrender at Appomattox court house.

He ran for clerk of court soon after the war, in which place the voters of Chester county kept him until a few years ago, ill health denied him the pleasure of serving his friends and longer – having to resign during the middle of his last term.

Mr. McFadden was one of the First Baptist church's best members, and for many years taught the men's Bible class. An old comrade, speaking today of the deceased remarked that no man has lived in Chester county in the past 50 years who had the esteem, love and confidence of all the people in a large degree than John C. McFadden.

Mr. McFadden is survived by four children, Samuel E. McFadden of Chester, Mrs. Bessie White of Chester, Mrs. Fannie McLaughlin, of Norfolk, Va., and Mrs. Louise Beaty of Columbia and the following sisters, Mrs. Margaret Edwards and Mrs. Jane Y. McCosh of Chester; Mrs. Fannie Jordan of Fort Lawn and Mrs. Nannie R. Ferguson of Corsicana, Texas.

# The State, Columbia, SC, 1915-1-26, Page 3:

George W. McElduff; Special to THE STATE

Chester, Jan. 25 – George W. McElduff died Friday night at his home in the Stover community of pneumonia at the age of 60 years. The funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon by the pastor, the Rev. R. Roy Brown, and the burial occurred in the graveyard of the church. Mr. McElduff was a greatly esteemed citizen and was a consistent Christian man. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. C. J. Thorn, and one brother, Alex McElduff.

#### The State, Columbia, SC, 1915-5-10, page 3:

R. Hall Ferguson; Special to THE STATE

Chester, May 9 – Robert Hall Ferguson died at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. L. Ferguson, on Columbia street Saturday at the age of 57 years, after several years of serious illness of Bright's disease. The funeral services were conducted Sunday at the Harmony Baptist church by the pastor, the Rev. J. S. Corpening, and the burial was made in the graveyard of the church.

Mr. Ferguson was one of the most popular citizens in the eastern part of the county. He was a native of the Wylie's Mill community. He was one of Chester county's biggest planters and one of the most prosperous of its rural merchants.

He was a deacon in the foregoing church and was ever actively at work in the Lord's work.

Mr. Ferguson was twice married. First to Miss Mary Nunnery, from which union P. S. Ferguson survives. Next to Miss Mary Martin, from this marriage William Ferguson survives.

### The State, Columbia, SC, 1916-6-22, page 3:

Mrs. Janie A. Marion, Special to THE STATE

Chester, June 21 – Mrs. Janie A. Marion, wife of the late J. Taylor Marion, died last night at her home on Foote street, following a few days' illness. The body was carried on a special train to Richburg this afternoon and the funeral services were conducted at the Union Associate Reformed Presbyterian church by her pastor, the Rev. D. G. Phillips, D.D., and the burial was made in this historic old Union graveyard beside that of her husband.

Mrs. Marion was born near Bascomville, in the eastern part of Chester county. She was the daughter of the late Peter Lawrence and Rebecca King Hardin. After being educated in the schools of the county she was graduated from Lenoir college, where she achieved a high mark in scholarship.

Mrs. Marion was the sister of the late Senator Peter Lawrence Hardin and was a worthy representative of that distinguished family.

She was a devoted member of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church and was a zealous church worker. Being a woman of considerable means she was liberal in her dispensation toward all charitable causes that she was called upon to help.

Following the death of her husband a few years ago she left her beautiful home at Lewisville, near Richburg, and came to Chester to live. It was probably in the eastern part of the county where she was best known and best loved and esteemed by her hundreds of friends.

Mrs. Marion is survived by only one son, Col. J. Hardin Marion of Chester.

#### The State, Columbia, SC, 1917-4-12, page 3:

James H. McCully, Special to THE STATE

Chester, April 11 – James H. McCully passed away Friday afternoon at the home of his son-in-law, J. H. Baldwin, of Chester. He had been in failing health for several months and the end was not unexpected.

Mr. McCully was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram McCully of the Wylie's Mill neighborhood and was 64 years of age. All of his long and useful life had been spent in this county. Mr. McCully had lived a quiet and unassuming life, always ready to lend a helping hand to others, and was highly respected by all who knew him. Funeral services were held at the home Saturday afternoon by the Rev. H. A. Bagby, D.D., followed by interment in Evergreen cemetery. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. J. H. Baldwin, and one step-son, F. A. Beaver; one brother and two sisters, H. C. McCully of Concord, N. C., and Mrs. Mary Robertson of Charlotte and Mrs. H. B. Beachum of Peachland, N. C.

# **Update on Ferguson Reunion**

The Ferguson Reunion is scheduled for October 23-25, 2015 here in Richburg. On Friday morning, October 23<sup>rd</sup>, a tour of 6 cemeteries is scheduled for those who wish to see where your ancestors are buried. We have rented a 15 passenger van to do the cemetery tour, but you may also drive your own vehicle if you choose. To cover the cost of the van, the price is going to be \$20.00 per person. Everyone will meet at The Gateway Conference Center parking lot at 9:00 am, and we will depart for the tour beginning at 10 am.

On Saturday morning, October 24<sup>th</sup>, everyone will meet at The Gateway Conference Center at 9:00 am. Richard Ferguson will welcome everyone, and a representative from Clan Ferguson will be on hand to open this event. The Chester District Genealogical Society, the Chester County Historical Society, and the Fairfield Genealogical Society will be present with information. The cost is \$35 each and that includes the meal at the Wagon Wheel that evening at 6 pm.

If you are planning to attend the reunion, please send your money by September 15<sup>th</sup> so we can notify The Gateway Conference Center how many tables and chairs to set up. The Wagon Wheel Restaurant will also need to know the number of meals to prepare for our group.

On Sunday morning, you may attend the church of your ancestors. For more information, please contact Richard Ferguson at <a href="mailto:rwfdville@cableone.net">rwfdville@cableone.net</a>.

Richard is having some computer difficulties, so if you are unable to reach him, please feel free to email us at <a href="Research@ChesterSCGenealogy.org">Research@ChesterSCGenealogy.org</a> or Debbie McMinn at debbiemcminn54@gmail.com.

# The Richburg Telephone Company

The following is a list of contributors to the fund to re-establish the Richburg Telephone Company in the Spring of 1921, exclusive of the firms and corporations of the City of Chester who contributed a total of three hundred dollars (\$300.00), arranged to the best of my information and belief according to church affiliations:

#### **Mount Prospect Methodist Church**

W. B. Gladden	100.00
J. C. Backstrom	25.00
J. W. Morrison	25.00
L. E. Gibson	25.00
E. W. Gibson	<u>25.00</u> \$ 200.00

### **Richburg Methodist Church**

M. E. Dye	50.00	
John O. Wylie	25.00	
Mrs. E. R. Wylie	25.00	
H. C. Gale	25.00	
J. S. Kilgo, Jr.	25.00	
Frank Kirkpatrick	25.00	
N. B. McWatters	25.00	\$ 200.00

# Richburg Presbyterian Church

J. B. Drennan		50.00	
Dr. M. B. Wilks		50.00	
A. E. Cleveland		25.00	
R. L. Hicklin		25.00	
J. R. Hicklin		25.00	
J. S. Collins		25.00	
D. A. Cauthen		20.00	\$ 220.00

# Union Associated Reform Presbyterian Church

Dr. Septimus Jordan	50.00
Est. T. H. Melton, Jr.	25.00
T. H. Melton, Sr.	25.00
Joe L. Melton	25.00
W. J. Reid	25.00
J. L. Mize & Company	25.00
J. L. Mize	25.00

Jay O. Barber	25.00	
F. M. Simpson	25.00	
W. S. Martin	25.00	
Mrs. Clara E. Whitesides	25.00	
T. J. Orr	25.00	
J. W. Whitesides	25.00	
John R. Taylor	25.00	
James R. Reid	25.00	
W. M. Atkinson	25.00	
J. S. Neely	25.00	\$ 450.00
Fort Lawn Bap	tist Church	
Jordan & Jordan	<u>50.00</u>	\$ 50.00
GRAND TOTAL OF CONTRIBUTIONS BY	RESIDENTS	
OF RICHBURG AND VACINITY		\$1,120.00

#### As a Matter of Information

In addition to the foregoing the following contributions were made at the time by:

#### Firms and Corporations of Chester, S. C.

The Commercial Bank	\$	25.00
The National Exchange Bank		25.00
The People National Bank		25.00
The White Bank		25.00
Chester Hardware Company		25.00
The S. M. Jones Company		25.00
Joseph Wylie & Company		25.00
The Rodman-Brown Company		25.00
Chester Ice & Fuel Company		25.00
Moffatt Grocery Company		25.00
Lathan Grocery Company		25.00
Chester Machine & Lumber Company		25.00
TOTAL	\$3	300.00

#### **ALSO**

On December 7, 1921 the Company borrowed on a first Mortgage of it's Lot and Building the sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$500.00) from the Chester Building & Loan Assn.

All of these funds, subscriptions and borrowed money, were spent in the purchase of a lot, the erection thereon of a Central Building, and the purchase of a Switchboard and other equipment necessary to get the business in operation.

After operating for some years the company failed for lack of sufficient income, and in the windup the only assets it had left was it's lot and building and it's switchboard.

Mr. W. B. Gladden, President and now the sole survivor of the Directors of the Company, has since the Company ceased business kept the building rented whenever possible, and lately has sold the lot and building at public auction after due advertisement and also the Switchboard. From these sources he now has in bank the sum of \$547.27 which he desires to dispose of in a proper and legal way, and has requested me to advise and direct him to this end.

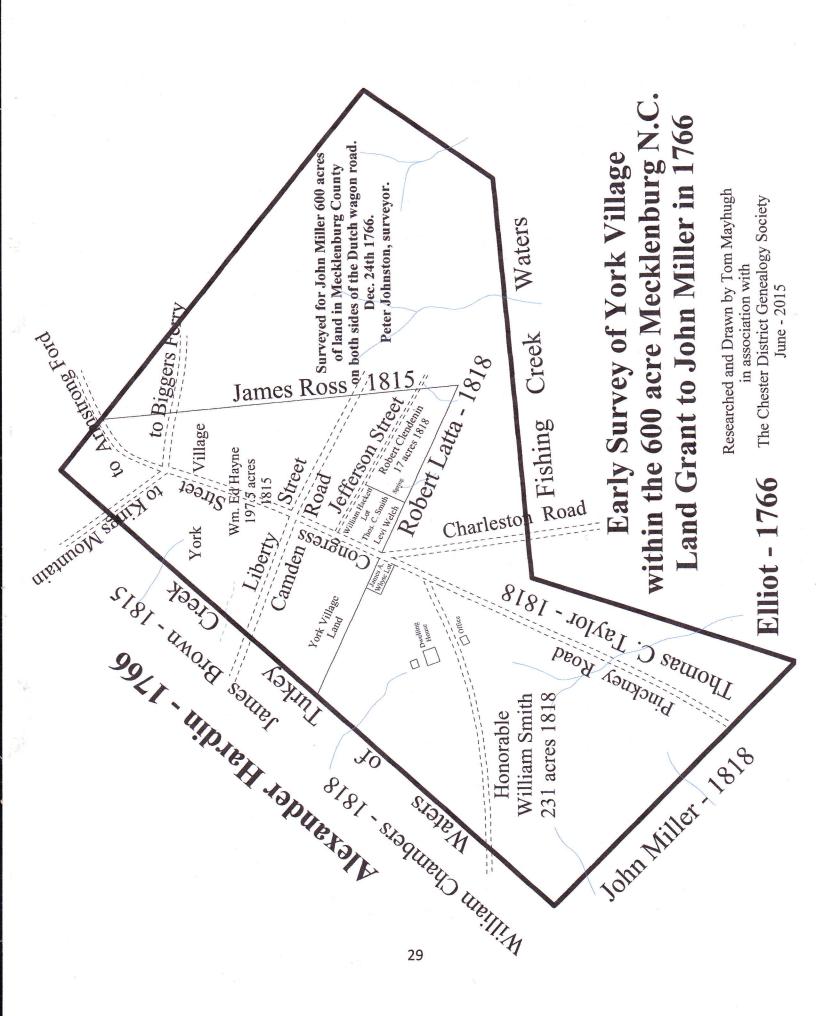
I feel sure that each and every of the contributors to the fund that established this business considered at the time that he was making a contribution to a community enterprise expecting only to secure for Richburg and vicinity telephone service and without ever expecting to get back his money or any part thereof. Furthermore so many of the contributors have during the years that have intervened passed from time to eternity and their estates have been fully administered and their legal representatives discharged, it is impractical at this late day to distribute this orphaned money among original subscribers or their heirs, and even if such was practical the cost of doing so would be very considerable. Your churches are community enterprises, and in my humble judgement no better disposition can be made of this money than to distribute it to your churches in proportion to the contributions of their respective members and constituents, and my recommendation is that this be done.

Respectfully submitted, R. B. Caldwell

#### This is the Way My Recommendation Would Work Out:

Mount Prospect	48.863% of \$	200.00	\$ 97.73
Richburg Methodist	48.863% of \$	200.00	97.73
Richburg Presbyterian	48.863% of \$	220.00	107.50
Union A. R. Presbyterian	48.863% of \$	450.00	219.80
Fort Lawn Baptist	48.863% of \$	50.00	24.43
•	48.863% of \$1	1120.00	\$547.27

\* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \*



Chester District Genealogical Society
P. O. Box 336
Richburg, SC 29729

# 2015 CALENDAR YEAR (Jan-Dec) DUES AND MEMBERSHIP

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