

Queries

Need names of parents of **Peggy Boyd**, born before 1819, the daughter of Mr. _____ Boyd and Ms. _____ Kennedy. Her grandfather was **William J. Kennedy** who mentioned her in his will proven in 1819. Mrs. Boyd predeceased her father, **William J. Kennedy**. The family of **William J. Kennedy** attended Horeb Presbyterian Church and lived in the area now known as Bethel Community.

Contact: William R. Bauer, 823 Calhoun Street, Columbia, SC 29201, Telephone No.: (803) 256-7777, FAX No.: 803-252-0703.

STEPHEN LIVINGS b. in Camden District of Clarendon County, SC. Moved to Pike County, AL 1830. Sons, John (m. **Patience E. Maye**, 1836), James (m. **SUSAN ANN COOLIN DAMPUR**, 1837); daughter, Nancy (m. **Joseph Bright**, 1830). Seek info **LIVINGS** and **DAMPIER/DAMPUR / COOLIN** families.

Contact: Suzanne Dampier McGathey, 7640 South Delaware Street, Indianapolis, IN 46227-2419.

I would like to get in touch with someone kin to an **Owens** family who lived in Fairfield County SC about 1850, 1860. My family says our **James Marion Keith** was overseer on the Owens Plantation. He named two of his children with the middle name Owens. Were the Owens family some of his kin? Other names in the family were **Shedd, Stanton, Pope, Muse and Gunnell**.

Contact: Frances B. Burrows, 1632 E. Big Rock Rd., Tucson, Arizona 85718. Telephone No.: (602) 297-3123.

I am trying to find family of **Susannah Cato** from SC who married **Reuben May** in GA in c1834. They moved to TN, AL, back to TN where he died 1877. I know nothing more of her. I appreciate any information and will pay for copies, information, etc.

Contact: Gladys Shannon, 30442 Highland Drive, Ardmore, TN 38449 Telephone/fax No.: (615) 427-3622

I am searching for information on the **Chesser** family. I have quite a bit on this family that went to Alabama. I would be glad to share this information re Alabama. There were several in Fairfield, SC - namely **Tennison, John W., Samuel Thackeu and Stephen L. Chesser**.

Contact: Dorothy M. Perry, P.O. Box 3611, Augusta, GA 30914-3611.

I am searching for information on the **Herron** family. My great grandparents were **David and Sarah Ready Herron**. David Herron was shot and killed 16 Sept 1863 in Lexington County, SC. Any information on the Herron family will be helpful.

Contact: Barbara H. Rauch, 1151 Dothan Road, Columbia, SC 29210

...I have obtained the record of estate of **Joseph Cameron** who died in the Battle of Ulder Springs, according to his widow, **Susannah** (Aud. Accts, Rev. war, S.C. Archives). **Susannah** wanted **Joseph's** pay and also a reward (in the form of a slave) which was promised him, to go to her son, **John Cameron**. This estate was said to be in **Henry Co., Va.**, so I wrote and got this. **Joseph** died intestate. The account, however, states that the widow got a third and the rest was to be divided among 8 children, including **John**. **John** and **Susannah** were administrators. **Joseph Cameron** was well-off, the valuables from the estate being appraised at 11,692.02, (English pounds). Cash from estate was paid to **John Pullum** and **John Cammeron**, (sp), **Susannah Cammeron**, **Thomas Hambleton** and **John Pullum** received cash for **John Cammeron**, states **John** and **Susannah Cammeron** were administrators, justices were **Abraham Penn**, **John Marr** (or **Man**) and **John Dillard**.

Obviously, at least some of the **Camerons** in **Fairfield** came into that area from **Virginia**, even though some may have come directly to **SC** from **Ireland** in the 1770's and 80's. Since **Joseph** had accumulated quite a bit, it would seem he had been in this country for some time before he died in 1780.

I am still trying to establish the relationship between "my" **Richardsons** of **Fairfield** and the **Camerons**. We know there is a connection, because the **Cameron** name was used during later generations, several times as a middle, Christian name, as was the name **Gregg**. I believe the **Richardsons** also came to **SC** (by 1770) from **Virginia**, via **N.C.**, and hope to correspond with another researcher who has established that his/her ancestors in **Fairfield** were formerly **Virginians**.

Contact: **Ann R. Davis**, P.O. Box 1252, **Darien, GA 31305**.

...Since several branches on both sides of my family are from **Fairfield County**, I am interested in sharing what I have assembled with anyone who may be interested, and in querying your membership about areas where I have run out of information.

I am enclosing lineage charts on my parents in hopes that you might include them in your publication to see if anyone shares interest in my lines. I have quite a bit of data on file covering the descendants of most of the people shown, plus extended ancestry on nearly every line on the charts.

I am particularly interested in clearing up and extending the ancestry of my grandmother, **Mary Preston Huey** (1881-1952). She was from **Winnsboro**, and a member of **Bethel ARP** church. In fact, her marriage to **Joseph Henry Foster** was the last marriage conducted in the old church. Her parents were **Robert M. Huey** and **Margaret Shaw**. They both died when she was young, and she was raised by her aunt and uncle, **Mary Shaw** and **Thomas Hoge Ketchin**. I have contacted all of the descendants of **Margaret Shaw**, but have not cleared up the line. I am fairly sure their parents were **Margaret J. Shaw** and **Robert M. Shaw**, and that their grandparents included **Margaret Elder**, who ran a store with her brother **Frank** or **Francis**.

Contact: **John Cantzon Foster**, P.O. Box 276, **Varnville, SC 29944**

I am interested in the history of **Jessie Frazier** b: 11-15-1782 . I understand he came from Scotland in 1799 with two brothers and landed in PA. Was he already married? What were the names of his brothers? Jessie had six children: (1) **John Frazier**, b: 10-15-1807, died: 06-02-1886, (2) **Jacob (Jake) Frazier**, b: 12-03-1809; d:_, (3) **Joseph Frazier**, b: 04-05-1816; d:_, (4) **Precilla Frazier**, b; 11-01-1805; d:_, (5) **Eliza Frazier**, b: 12-02-1811; d: _, (6) **Sarah Frazier**, b: 12-16-1813; d:_.

John Frazier, b: 10-15-1807, died: 06-02-1886 m. **Jane Boyd**, b: 05-12-1808, died: 04-30-1873; one child: **James Boyd Frazier**, b: 09-07-1833, d: 12-19-1856 m. **Mary Blair**, b. : 09-08-1836, d: 04-29-1914. One child, **James Blair Frazier, Sr.**, b: 06-01-1857, d: 12-06-1950 married: **Marlon (Minnie) Mobley Willingham** on 06-14-1887, b: 10-16-1864, d: 03-05-1949. Children of **James B. Frazier, Sr. & Marion (Minnie) Mobley Willingham**: (1) **Marion May Frazier**, b. 07-11-1892, d: 02-25-1954, m. **George Kennedy Craig**, b. 08-21-1888; d: 02-27-1964; one child - **Marion Frazier Craig**, b. 03-29-1917; (2) **J.B. Frazier, Jr.** b. 03-03-1890, d. 05-26-1964, m. **Frances M. Ann Copeland**, b. 08-02-1889, d. 05-26-1964.

James Boyd Frazier married **Mary Blair**. Her father, **William Blair** owned the old home (Fairview). He gave the house to Mary and Mary had one son. **James B. Frazier, Sr.** He lived there all of his life. He told me that his mother Mary was the oldest daughter and she lived there until she died. He also told me that his cousin's visited them. After **James Boyd** died, his brothers and sisters moved West (Mississippi {Columbus?}) - other notes state some may have gone to Alabama & Tennessee also). Per letter dated April 26, 1967, written by **Frances Edwards Frazier (Mrs. James B. Frazier, III)**.

Contact: **Linda S. Frazier (Mrs. James B. Frazier, IV)**, P.O. Drawer 89, Winnsboro, SC 29180 Telephone No. (803) 635-9648; Fax No. (803) 635- 6288

SHEALY FAMILY GENEALOGY, 1752-1992 compiled by **Rev. George B. Shealy** and **Nancy E. Shealy**. 4 volumes, handsome hard bound; approximately 500 pages per volume. Revision/numerical ordering of **Rev. Verley L. Fulmer's SHEALY FAMILY 1752-1941** with update to present when submitted. **John Shely** family origins in Germany; German family crest; derivation/meaning of surname; German Church photocopies; German background. 1752 Land Petition and Grant; Dutch Fork/Crim's Creek Land end pages maps; Dutch Fork/Crim's Creek settlement; main entry names/spouses indexed. Pre-orders only: \$119.00 plus \$19.00 packing/shipping/handling and \$5.95 SC Sales Tax. Check/Money order payable to **SHEALY FAMILY HISTORY**: send to same PO Box 111, BATESBURG, SC 29006-0111. Anticipated receiving date: Summer of 1996. **Contact:** **Rev. George B. Shealy**, 201 West South Boundary Street, Walhalla, South Carolina 29691. Telephone: (803) 638-5383

U.S. McCraw Family Association Reunion - The reunion will be held in Denver, Colorado from June 28th through June 30th, 1996 at the Landmark Hotel, 455 South Colorado Blvd., Denver, Colorado 80222. Host of the Reunion is James K. Jeffrey, Genealogist Specialist, Department of Western History and Genealogy, Denver Public Library, Denver, Colorado.

All McCraws and McCraw descendants are invited. For further information, please contact Registrar Joy Rushing, 102 McRaven St., Clinton, MS 39056 or the Reunion Host James K. Jeffrey, 1444 Monroe St., Denver, Colorado 80210-2524. Submitted by: Dwight McGraw, Chairman, U.S. McCraw Family Association, 4226 Chesterton St., Roanoke VA 24018

Henderson Family Genealogy - *Our House of Henderson* - This book documents history of the Henderson Lineage from the time of Colonial America to 1991, and could prove valuable to fellow researchers.

Since publishing *Our House of Henderson*, I have written two other books on the Hendersons of North Carolina and South Carolina. A book review of *Hendersons of Early South, Carolina, part 3 (1850, 60, 70)* is enclosed. *Hendersons of Early North Carolina, part 3 (1850, 6, 70)* is written in similar style.

Enclosed is a price list of these books.

Contact: Robert H. Henderson, 119 Pinewood Drive, Greer, SC 29651.

Telephone: (803) 877-2424

Family Bible Records - When researching family bibles:

- * Take a picture (copy) of the bible records including the title page and date published page.
- * Copy or take pictures of all pages that show history.
- * Get a family member to translate what it says.
- * Type the information and send or bring it to the next meeting.
- * The Fairfield Genealogical Society will have an "edit committee" to review.
- * The edit committee will compare the typed information against the copies and verify the records authenticity.
- * If you have any questions, please submit them with your information.

A sample is enclosed to show you one way to document your information.

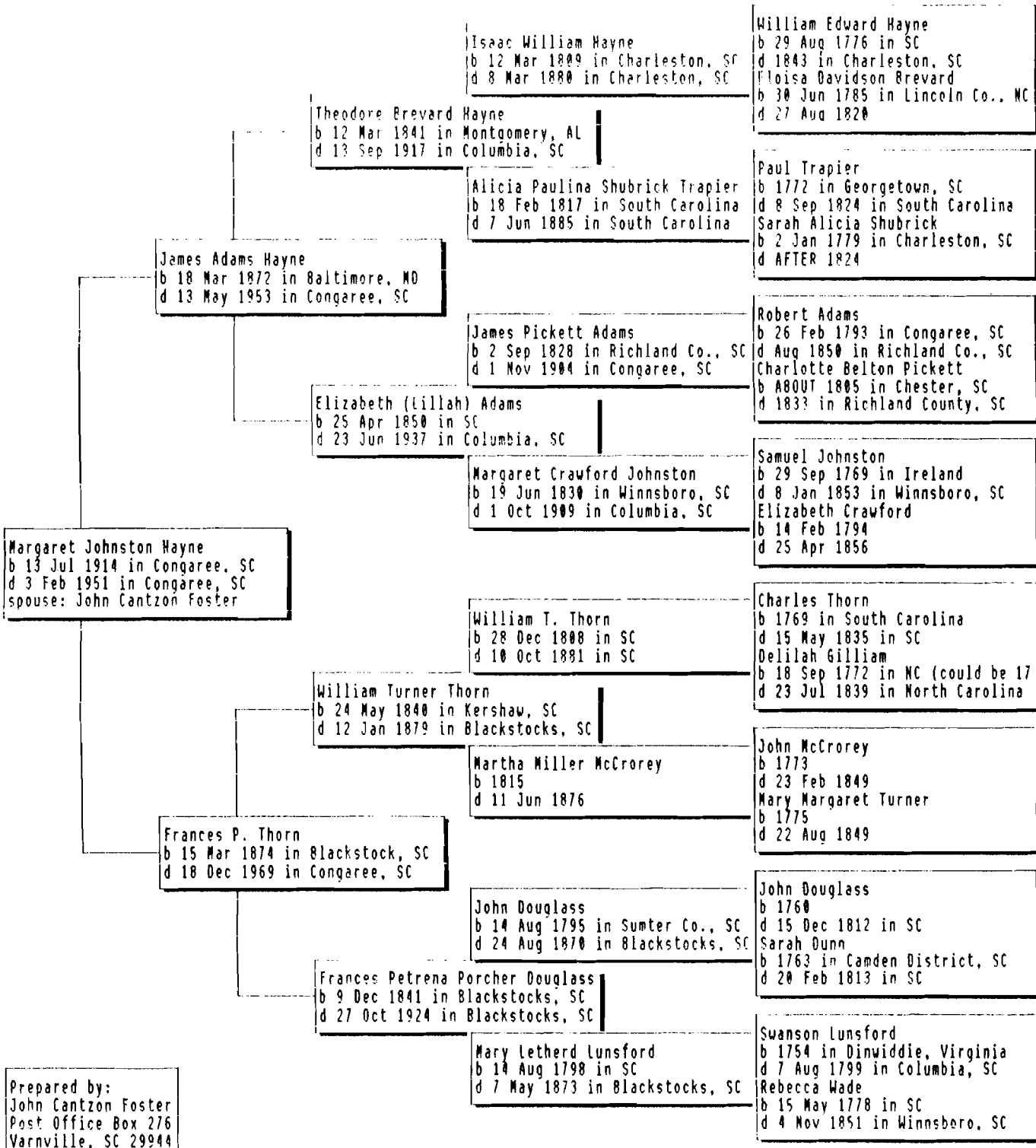
Ancestors of Margaret Johnston Hayne

Parents

Grandparents

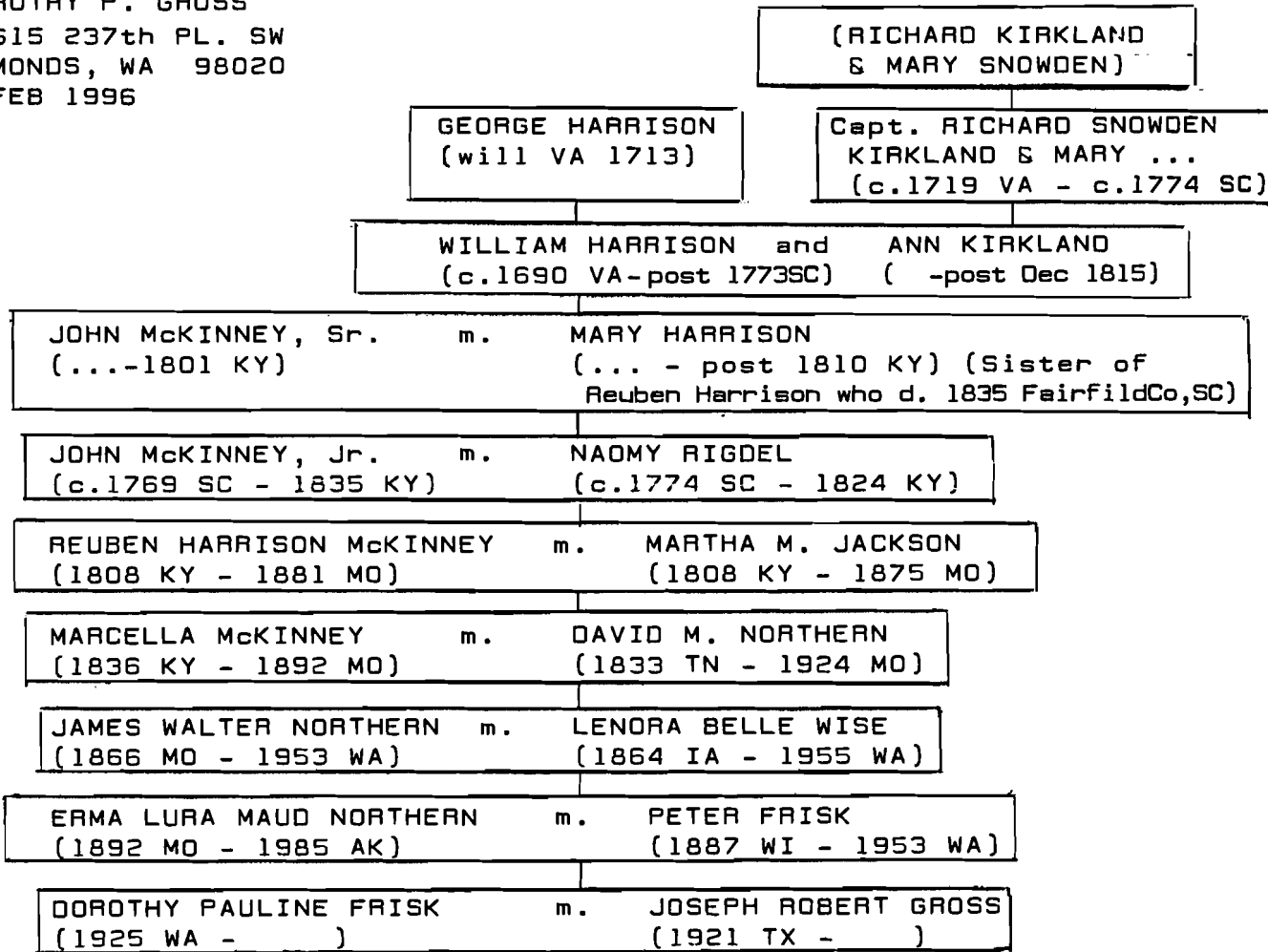
Great-Grandparents

2nd Great-Grandparents



Prepared by:
John Cantzon Foster
Post Office Box 276
Varnville, SC 29944

LINEAGE OF
DOROTHY P. GROSS
10615 237th PL. SW
EDMONDS, WA 98020
6 FEB 1996



MY PRIMARY INTEREST IS TO LEARN THE ANTECEDENTS OF JOHN McKINNEY, SENIOR, AND TO VERIFY THE HARRISON AND KIRKLAND INFORMATION.

The first record of JOHN McKINNEY, Sr. which I have found in South Carolina is in the SC Surveyor General Land Plats Vol. 7 (1759-1765) page 264 which records that he received a Warrant from the Governor of South Carolina 17 March 1748 for 350 acres in (then) Craven county, south side of Wateree River. A survey of the tract was certified 21 September 1749.

Later surveys were made of tracts bounded by the Wateree or near it, and on Broad River. By April 1799 JOHN McKINNEY had left the state, although he still had property in South Carolina, and WILLIAM KIRKLAND was attempting to recover a debt owed him by McKINNEY, including sending a man to Kentucky to obtain payment (Kershaw Co. Pleadings & Judgments 1797-1801, pp. 382-386).

		<u>Anthony Elkins</u>
		Born abt--- -1792
	<u>Daniel E. Elkins</u>	Died 10-Mar-1855
	Born abt--- -1830	
	in South Carolina	<u>Francis M. Geiger</u>
	Died aft--- -1885	Born abt--- -1802
		Died 27-Dec-1863
	<u>James Daniel Elkins</u>	
	Born 24-Apr-1867	
	in Richland County, SC	
	Marr 14-Sep-1890	
	in Methodist Church	<u>Lizzie (----) Elkins</u>
	Died 03-Jan-1904	Born abt--- -1831
	Olympia Village, Richland, SC	Died ?
<u>Boyd Fillmore Elkins</u>		
Born 23-Apr-1898		
in Richland County, SC		<u>John Peter Shumpert II.</u>
Marr 29-Aug-1932		Born abt--- -1789
Died 19-May-1980		Died abt--- -1890
Columbia, Richland County, SC	<u>Noah "Pap" Shumpert</u>	
	Born 14-May-1831	
	Marr 30-Jan-1855	<u>Anna Barbara (----) Shumpert</u>
	Died 11-Jul-1901	Born abt--- -1790
	in Lexington County, SC	Died aft--- -1860
<u>Alice Emmaline Shumpert</u>		
Born 10-Jun-1868		<u>Jesse McCarthy</u>
in Lexington County, SC		Born abt--- -1782
Died 29-Dec-1933	<u>Harriet McCarthy</u>	Died ?
Olympia Village, Richland, SC	Born 17-May-1831	Marr 18-May-1826
	Died 24-Nov-1889	<u>Anna/Nancy Weed</u>
	in Lexington County, SC	Born abt--- -1792
		Died ?
<u>Walter James "Buddy" Elkins</u>		<u>Joel T. Tucker</u>
Born 28-Oct-1933		Born abt--- -1806
in Dentsville, Richland County, SC	<u>William "Bill" Isaac Tucker</u>	Died ?
Marr 10-Aug-1954	Born 19-Apr-1836	
in Dentsville, Richland County, SC	Marr 3-Mar-1874	<u>Mary A. (----) Tucker</u>
Spouse Maggie Lucille Albert	Died 27-Dec-1900	Born abt--- -1816
	lower, Richland County, SC	Died ?
	<u>James Walter Tucker</u>	
	Born 18-Aug-1880	<u>Wiley Jones</u>
	in Richland County, SC	Born 13-Aug-1818
	Marr aft--- -1900	Died 15-Aug-1887
	Columbia, Richland County, SC	<u>M. Eliza(beth) Roberts</u>
	Died 03-Oct-1929	Born 20-Sep-1820
	in Dentsville, Richland, SC	Died 31-Jan-1896
<u>Geneva "Eva" Oliver Tucker</u>		<u>Jacob Higgins</u>
Born 1-Mar-1904		Born abt--- -1803
in Richland County, SC	<u>William M. "Flynn" Higgins</u>	Died ?
Died 24-May-1982	Born 09-Jun-1829	
Columbia, Richland County, SC	in Richland County, SC	<u>Gilley (----) Higgins</u>
	Died 20-Feb-1901	Born abt--- -1807
	in Richland County, SC	Died ?
<u>Mary Clayton Higgins</u>		
Born 08-Aug-1883		<u>James J. Ross</u>
in Richland County, SC		Born 29-May-1817
Died 25-Aug-1959	<u>Elizabeth E. Ross</u>	Died 19-Jun-1905
in Dentsville, Richland, SC	Born 17-Dec-1851	Marr bef--- -1859
	in South Carolina	<u>Eliza Miles</u>
	Died 07-Jan-1918	Born abt 1822
	Columbia, Richland County, SC	Died ?

Compiled by:
Walter James Elkins
P.O. Box 346-G
St Matthews SC 29135



Henderson ROOTS & TWIGS

by Dr. Horace Loftin, FSA Scot

Dear Cousins,

Our clansman and cousin Bob (Robert H.) Henderson of Greer, South Carolina has done it again! He has produced another world class piece of genealogical scholarship on us Hendersons. Almost any of you with roots in the southeastern states will probably benefit from it in the search for your missing Hendersons. The rest of you should consider it as a fine example of how systematic work with readily-available documents can advance family history and genealogy — in this case, that of the Hendersons.

You may remember my glowing report on cousin Bob's last big production: **Our House of Henderson — A Documented History of the Henderson Lineage from the Time of Colonial America to 1991**. Now Bob has given us a handbook for Henderson research, the first of several in the works: **Hendersons of Early South Carolina, Part 3, (1850, 1860, 1870)**. (Don't think you've missed Parts 1 and 2 — they are still being worked on.)

The core of "Hendersons of Early SC" is a compilation of all Hendersons in the Federal census of all SC counties for the years 1850, 1860 & 1870, by household and alphabetically. The information includes age, year of birth, state where born, Bob's ID number for each and the Clan ID number for those found in our Clan computer. These census years are especially valuable for clues to SC families who struck out southwest to Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas etc.; or westward toward Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, the Great Plains states and beyond.

And there is a post-"War" 1870 census listing of Hendersons by race. Then there's a list of SC Confederate soldiers by unit and alphabetically (DOC or SOC, anyone?). Finally there are short biographies of several SC Hendersons of this period, submitted by present-day descendants. And it's all with indices, annotated bibliography and

appendix! Cousins, our Bob has turned out a piece of scholarship that will save us many a weary hour in libraries and dusty archives. I heartily recommend this volume if you are in anyway involved in SC Henderson families.

You might consider adding Bob's fine book to your own collection. Your local genealogical library certainly should have a copy — and if it doesn't, perhaps you might do something about it. Copies can be obtained from R.H. Henderson, 119 Pinewood Drive, Greer, SC 29651; ph. (803) 877-2424. Price is \$18 plus \$2.00 s&h.

In the immediate works are two more volumes: **Hendersons of Early South Carolina Part 2 (1820, 1830, 1840)**; and **Hendersons of Early South Carolina Part 1 (Prior to 1820)**. Bob solicits your help on these volumes: let him know "...all that you can about your Henderson ancestors, or people that you know will be included in each of these locations and time periods. Old family notes will be appreciated."

And, just dreaming, wouldn't it be great if some of you would follow Bob's example (and format), to do the Hendersons in the censuses of your own state!

Speaking of writings in progress, David Mott Rote has been challenged by President Russ to produce a booklet telling of our Henderson root families in Scotland with a side trip into Ulster. If you have been holding back information about Glencoe, Caithness, the Shetlands, the Borders, Fordell or Ulster, now is the time to share it with David and the rest of us. David is a research historian and will be very interested in your facts and family lore. Please document every thing that you can, but do not hold back information because you are not sure — another cousin may provide the documentation. Write David now at 95 Cunard Avenue, Buffalo, NY ~~14225~~ 14225-5006.

14225 ***

I'm back in Panama again, with n tropical breezes and swaying palms, worryin about my cousins up there in the frigid north. Of course I keep busy with your Cl genealogy on the computer I had sent down here. I know how impatient you get when fall a little behind in getting your family lineage printout in the mail. On the other hand, I get lonesome down here; and the most exciting time of day is going to the post office to see what you have sent for me to add to the computer. I wish all of you would send in your family data — even if it's farther back than your granddad. The more data we have in the computer, the more family connections we'll make and the more Hendersons we'll find — maybe you're missing Henderson. (Ed. note: See Cl. Mail.)

Case in point: Just this week, I received a package of family goodies from cousin John J. Henderson of DuQuoin, Illinois. His line began with a (another!) William Henderson (b. c.1770). Of course I could identify which William he was with more data. But old Will had a son Benjamin who went west and ended up in Saline County, Illinois. Now Ben had a daughter who married a Henderson. Turned out that her husband was descended from William Henderson I, II, and III, who also came to Saline County. I had Wilson I and already on computer, as a part of a large lineage, but my data stopped dead on William II. Cousin John's new data (on a different lineage) let me add to and extend the William Henderson line by several generations. That's why every new Henderson name is so important to unravelling our genealogy.

You do know that we have summaries of all the Henderson families on the Cl computer (about 250+ of them), and that I will be glad to send them to any Clansman who asks for them. Several of you have asked for the Summary List and I could supply them at that time because of computer trouble. Well, now I can; and I'd like the names of you whom I put "on hold" to send me a postcard reminding me and I'll get it right out to you. And, of course, anyone else who would like the Summary List. It's a pretty big package, and I have to print each one separately. If you need one, I'll get you one.

My address through June 95 is: PSC 61, Box 3191, APO AA 34002. However, if you sent to my Panama City, Florida address forwarded to me; so either address will work.

ORDER FORM

For 3 Available Henderson Books

Our House of Henderson - A Documented History of one Henderson Lineage From the Time of Colonial America to 1991. Hard cover. 278 pp. (As a result of this book, readers have submitted over 5,400 descendants of Thomas and Frances Henderson for our PAF files).

Our House of Henderson	\$29.95
Ship & Handle	<u>3.00</u>
Total	\$32.95

Hendersons of Early South Carolina (1850 - 1870). Part 3 Edition 1 Paper Back. Sorted Index included. Bio's of many early SC Hendersons from this period.

Hendersons of Early SC 1850-70	\$18.00
Ship & Handle	<u>2.00</u>
Total	\$20.00

Hendersons of Early North Carolina (1850 - 1870). Part 3 Draft Edition 1 Paper Back. A separate index (or Alphabetic Sort) has also been produced for the basic book. The book and index are priced separately and may be ordered individually or together.

	<u>Basic Book</u>	<u>Index Only</u>	<u>Combined</u>
Hendersons of Early NC 1850-70	\$10.00	\$5.00	\$15.00
Ship & Handle	<u>2.00</u>	<u>\$1.00</u>	<u>\$2.00</u>
Total	\$12.00	\$6.00	\$17.00

Mail Check and your address to:

R. H. Henderson
119 Pinewood Drive
Greer, SC 29651

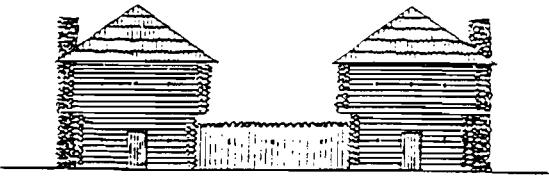
Phone: 803-877-2424

P.S. A group sheet of your earliest Hendersons would also be appreciated.

THE AUXIER FAMILY

Published April, 1995

Dr. Dave Auxier



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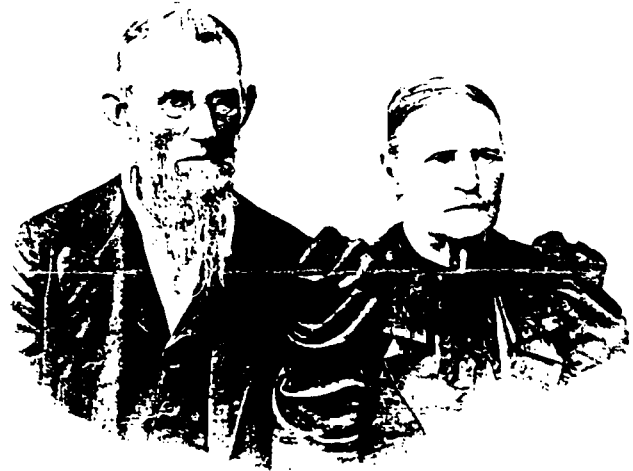
The Auxier family came to America with other Huguenots from France in 1742, and after migrating through Pennsylvania, Virginia and Eastern Kentucky, proliferated beyond the wildest expectations of even the most optimistic of the early settlers. This book documents the growth and movement of that family from its roots in the French town of Auxerre up to the present day in the United States and Canada. The publication contains birth, marriage, and death information on 12 generations of the descendants of **Michael Auxier** (born 1685). A total of 17,200 persons are listed and the book is fully indexed. It runs 704 pages. The format is genealogical, but there is a significant amount of biographical annotation and historical information.

PHOTOGRAPHS, BINDING, AND PAPER

This distinctive family book contains 215 photographs, many of which are rare, 19th century plates never before published. The reproduction is of high quality, which makes the volume come to life before the reader's eyes. The book is 8½ X 11 inches, printed on acid free paper and bound in royal blue Kivar. The THOMPSON-SHORE COMPANY of Dexter, Michigan printed the first 1,000 copies, half of which have already been sold to family members.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dr. Dave Auxier is a practicing veterinarian in Memphis, Tennessee. He is a graduate of Berea College, Berea, Kentucky and did graduate work at the University of Kentucky. His professional degree is from the School of Veterinary Medicine at Auburn University, Auburn, Alabama. He is married and has two children and one grandchild. Dr. Auxier publishes a family newsletter.



Samuel Auxier II (1791-1883) and wife Agnes Wells Auxier (1820-1908)

ORDERING INFORMATION

The regular price of the Auxier Family book is \$55.00 per copy. A special offer of \$45.00 per copy is now being made to genealogical society libraries. Shipping costs are \$5.00 for one copy, or \$7.00 for two, USPS book rate. Please make checks to **Dr. Dave Auxier**, and mail to: 2034 Elvis Presley Blvd., Memphis, TN, 38106

Please ship ___ copies of **THE AUXIER FAMILY** @ \$45.00 each to the following address:

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Total for books -----\$ _____
Shipping ----- \$ _____
Total enclosed -----\$ _____

KERR FAMILY BIBLE

Family Records

Marriages

William Kerr and Dulcena Frances Mobley was
Married August 31st 1858

Births

James Harold Kerr was born August 23th 1859
Fanny Drucillia Kerr was born June 7th 1861
William Mobley Kerr was born March 18th 1863
Elizabeth Jane Kerr was born July 22th 1865
John Robert Kerr was born January 13th 1869
Henry Richard Kerr was born Sept 23th 187(?)
(smudged)

Deaths

James Kerr departed this life May 14th 1862
William M. Kerr, son of Wm. and D. F. Kerr departed this life
June 1864, being about one year and 3 months old
John R. Kerr Departed this life December 20th 1869
being 11 months and 7 days old
William Kerr Departed this life May 21
in the Year of Our Lord 1898
James Harold Kerr departed this life 1901
Mrs. D. F. Kerr wife of William Kerr departed this life Sept 22, 1925

Bible belonging to Dulcena Frances "Fannie" Mobley Kerr.
It was "published in New York by Cornish, Lamport & Co,
and in St. Louis (Mo.) by McCartney, & Lamport," no date.
Bible in possession of Mrs. H. G. Wright of Shelton, SC
(Fairfield Co), when it was copied for inclusion in a DAR
Library Collection in 1953.

FAIRVIEW IN FAIRFIELD AND ITS FAMOUS FOLKS
BY
JOHN C. BLACKBURN
THE COMING OF THE BLAIRS

ATTILA

The winter's night is fraught with fright
 Blanched faces are wind-bitten.
Sad hearts are numb,
Awed voices dumb,
 Their fate in red is written.

The sky o'erhead is molten lead
 Its face with flames is litten.
The lurid glow
Of fires below
 Emblaze a city smitten.

The roads o'er-shroud with sulphur-cloud,
 Show where the foe has ridden.
Those columns high,
That smoke the sky,
 Scroll deeds of shame unhidden.

The Sun has past; the land's aghast,
 The embers still are burning.
Those ruins charred,
That scorched sod,
 'Whelm bitter hearts with yearning.

There are few names, if any, more frequently met in the history of Reformed Scotland, and in the annals of the Presbyterian Kirk of Scot country, than that of Blair. Some of this family moved with the first western tide to the much-sought and greater liberty of the western wilderness. There are Blairs found in both Virginia and Pennsylvania between the migratory period of 1720-1750. Some of the Virginia Blairs moved up the valleys of the Piedmont, and settled in western Pennsylvania. One of the Virginia families, that of Thomas Blair (1762-1840), moved with their manservants and maidservants, with their bags and trunks (one is still in existence), and settled in the Broad River section of Fairfield County. Thomas Blair brought his money with him, and bought a plantation in the Dawkins neighborhood. Here he raised fine crops and a fine family - Margaret, Martha, Nancy, and William. At the death of Thomas Blair, who was buried in 1840 in Salem Cemetery, at Salem Church, a church of which he was a charter member, William, the only son, inherited a part of his father's estate. Soon afterward, the Means' mansion, Fairview, together with the plantation of some four hundred acres, was offered for sale. This plantation extended from the Ashford Ferry road to Broad River, and from the Jacob Canamore hill on the south to Rock Creek on the north.

William Blair bought this beautiful home, with its fertile river lands and fruitful hills, and moved his family there. This plantation was worked with about one hundred slaves, one of whom was the cook, "Aunt Nellie", who had come with the family from Virginia and lived to be one hundred years old, and is buried in the Rock Creek cemetery (white Baptist Church). Another servant was Dick, the dependable colored foreman, who in the dark days of the War Between the States, "when all the men folks were away at the battle front", managed four of the five Blair plantations. Here William Blair planted his good acres, and made a goodly roll of money in the days when the South was a "Cotton Kingdom", and "Cotton was King". His hospitable home was open to family and friend alike. Here lived Mary Blair Frazier, a daughter of the family, with her little son, James Blair (1857-1950), whose father died before his birth.

It was Friday, February 17, 1865. All day the gusty winter wind had been moaning around the bleak walls of the old mansion on the hill. Inside were gathered the family of William Blair, together with others of his family connection in the neighborhood. All faces were serious and conversation was subdued. The Yankee army under Sherman the Vandal was not many miles off. Perhaps at that very hour his cannons were pounding Columbia, forty miles southward. The sun had set in flurid light beneath the raged, wind-torn clouds beyond the ridges - beyond the River. Out in the log kitchen little seven year old Jimmie Frazier, with the other children of the neighborhood, pressed around "Aunt Nellie's" yawning fireplace, where supper was being cooked on the spits and coals. Childhood questions this certain evening failed to rouse "Aunt Nellie". She shook her old white head, muttered under her breath, and poked in the ashes on the hearth. "Aunt Nellie" wasn't very far up from the jungles of Africa, and the regions of black art and ebony witches. She tottered over to the door and peered out into the night. "Lukt deb!"

She raised here palsied hand and pointed her crooked finger into the blackness of the south. The children, standing behind her and clutching at her dress, stared out into the darkness. Far over the hills a strange light was glowing, springing up from the earth as from a hidden volcano. Its lurid reflection lit the cloud banks above. "Dat whut I tel yuh! Dat what I tel yuh! Hit's him! Hit's dat ole Sherman. Dat's ole Sherman! Him de debbill! He in de saddle and he ridin' hard. He gonna bun up du wyte foks - al un um!"

The children, listening in terror, screamed out, and burst through the door and dashed for the "big house", Little Jimmie was pushed down and left behind in the mad rush of the horrified children. Then a strange thing happened. As if pulled by an unseen hand, Jimmy was let to the door of that awful cellar. Right down into the fearful darkness Jimmy went. Way over in the darkest corner Jimmie fell on his knees in the mud, and in anguish and terror of soul called out to the God of his mother to save him from an unknown danger. Suddenly, he seemed to hear a voice answering, a light seemed to shine round about him, and the voice, in consoling tones, told him that he was saved. Jimmie arose and in quietness of spirit went into the house.

There was no sleep in the "big house" that night. Grandfather Blair, a man of three score years, and unable to be in the army, went upstairs and looked out of the back window. Up came all the women of the house with the numerous children. None dared be left behind. The children crowded in the broad casement windows, and plastered their little faces against the panes in awed silence. Wider and wider grew the reflected flames on the cloud-billows above. "Grandpa" Blair said not a word. His lips were drawn tight and fire flashed in his eyes. Now and then he left the window to walk restlessly a few times across the floor, and then resumed his silent watch before the window. The women sighed deeply, but suppressed their moans for the children's sake. The young children sobbed fitfully - at what, they did not know. But the old folks knew what the red billows overhead betokened--the Yankees were burning the capital of their beloved state.

Up from the servant quarters came an increasing volume of lamentations, weird and frantic calls to Heaven for mercy. Old "Aunt Nellie's" dreadful warning and dire prediction, that this was the Devil's work, and that he was setting fire to the earth, was every whit believed down there. Once William Blair went down to his servants to reassure them and to stop their frantic cries. All night the red glare lit those upper rooms and drove all sleep from every eye.

Next day came the reports, like a magnetic wave - from plantation to plantation - that Sherman had burned Columbia. His soldiers had robbed and killed. None had been spared insult and dishonor, men or women, young or old, black or white - and his army was heading for Fairfield County.

That day dragged; new reports kept coming of atrocities and vandalism. All faces were filled with dismay; all hearts were numb with fear. Wild stories were spreading among the negroes, and among the whites there crept like a paralysis that unspoken terror - an uprising. The stock were hastened down to the river and hid on the island. The meat was hidden in the nearby wood, and the silver was turned over to faithful Dick, the black plantation foreman. Dread and anticipation had no time to cool; the Yankees came, but not exactly as expected. It was the middle of the morning. There came the sound of hoof-thuds on the clay ruts of the Strother road; then more thuds, and more and more. A troop of horsemen were coming, coming in a gallop! Out of the woods they swept. What a sight! Jimmie had never seen such a sight in all his short years of plantation life. The horsemen, in column of twos, circled the top of the hill, passed under the big oak, and rode up the drive to the front gate. It was a General, a big, handsome rider on a magnificent horse, and with him his staff. All were superbly mounted, resplendent in gold braid, gold corded hats, blue uniforms with brass buttons, and shiny cavalry boots with spangly spurs. Jimmie could'nt keep his eyes off of the horses and those shiny spurs - and those big revolvers.

Grandfather Blair came out of the door of his home, walked slowly down the walk, and stood in the gate. Little Jimmie followed closely behind; the ladies stood in the door or looked out of the windows. The General and the Planter looked each other over. They looked strangely alike, somehow. There was a moment of silence. (The circle of officers looked on - such as could hold their mounts still.) Then the General broke the silence:

"I saw your house on top of this hill from the ridge over yonder", he tapped the field-glass at his belt, and pointed across the river; "I inquired who lived over here and was informed that this was the Blair home. Are you Mr. Blair?"

There came a curt, "I am", from the home owner.

"I am General Frank Blair of Pennsylvania", continued the officer, in an affable tone, "I'm very much interested in the Blair history. I have collected considerable records of the American branches of the family. We Pennsylvania Blairs are kin to the Virginia Blairs. Your folks were from Virginia, I believe."

The sentence has scarcely escaped his lips when the northern Blair stared with amazement at the change his few words had wrought in this southern Blair. His features were transformed into a haughty scorn from close set teeth, the lips curled in utter contempt; beneath the furrowed brow his black eyes were instinct with anger. In the mind of William Blair there shuttled back and forth, like bolts of summer lightning, the memories of four long years of wrongs, and deaths, and arson. The flame lit by that fire in the southern sky was burning fiercely in his heart and mind. Slowly he straightened his aging form and lifted his head until the black hair fell from his furious brow. Deliberately his hand went to his waistcoat pocket. Drawing it out with equal deliberation, he slowly opened the blade of his pearl-handled knife, and held it up before the astonished General's eyes,

"Do you see this knife?" he asked in a supremely controlled drawl.

"Yes!" came the terse reply.

"If I though a had a single drop of Yankee blood in these veins I'd take this knife, and cut them open and let every last drop run out on that ground." The knife was poised aloft, his left hand pointed eloquently to the ground. There was an ominous hush. Jimmie's heart beat thump, thump, thump. The leather saddled creaked audibly. The General's big chestnut pawed the ground and shook the brass rings of his martingales. All the while electric sparks leaped back and forth from eye to eye, as "Yank" and "Reb" glared at each other. Then the big chestnut broke the current; he pranced and did a double spin. The General brought him under control with a stroke of his gauntleted hand, and faced his enemy again. Then in chillest of tones, "I guess some people might feel that way about it." There was another pause. "The foragers will be coming along here presently - They might start a fire up there, "indicating the house," will you have a guard?"

Indignation and anger had thrown precaution to the wind.

"Nothing from you! And if you want to burn it, burn it! Your scoundrels have burned everything else in their path!"

The General lifted his eye to the house as the master pointed, and his eyes rested on his country's seal, standing out in bold relief above the lintel of the door. He gazed pensively for a moment - then tightening rein, he spun his house, touched spurs to his flank, and down the hill he went, his staff wheeling two by two behind him. Jimmy saw them disappearing at a gallop toward Rock Creek.

At the bottom of the hill under a pine the leader reined up his charger. Swiftly his officers surrounded him, each face clouded with indignation and resentment.

"General, are you going to stand for talk like that? Let's go back and burn that Old Rebel out."

General Blair lifted his eyes to the houses upon the hill, then turning to his staff, half-frowning, half-grinning, "Listen here, if he had talked any other way, he wouldn't have been a Blair. He's my kin, all right." He turned to his aide: "Major, send a man back up there with orders that the first man who puts a torch to that house will be court-martialed", and over the hill he rode.

And the foragers did come - riding up from every direction. They found and drove off the stock from the island. They located the meat and took all of it. The kegs of molasses they left behind. They could'nt take it away on horseback so they poured sand through the bungholes and "left it be". They searched the house for valuables, but found none. One of the "hands" told on Dick, that he had hid the silver, and so Dick had. Not only "Marse William's stuff", but a number of others' as well. The men were all gone, and nobody else could be depended upon like Dick. Single-handed he had put it away and not a soul, white or black, knew where it was, but Dick - and he could be counted on to keep his business to himself. The soldiers set out to find Dick, and they hunted until they came up on him. Now Dick was one of those "tony" negroes, brought up right in and around the white folks, almost like a member of the family. He took great pride in being steward of all that his master had. He had a high sense of honor in rendering an account of all that was committed to his trust. Under his hand his master suffered no loss, or hurt, to his property. When Dick mounted the carriage seat and drove the lady folks to Greenbrier for a visit, "Marse William" had no fear, for the powerful and brave black would have given his life in defense of the women and children in his care. But there was one class of whites that Dick had no respect for - "po' white trash" - and the aristocratic servant was at no pains to hide his contempt for such.

When the Yanks spotted Dick - he made no effort to hide - he was up by the "big house" where he might be needed, they had a problem on hand - how to get the trusty foreman to tell where he had hidden the valuables. He readily admitted burying the things. He was proud of it. After a secret conference, the soldiers surrounded the stalwart negro and tried to cajole him into telling them where the silver was hidden. All they got from him was that the things of the different families were in "different places". Then the Yanks tried bribery:

"Did'nt we come down here to set you folks free? Is this the way you're going to treat us?"

Apparently it was. Another horseman made another sally -

"If you want a good job, and a good house to live in, and a chance to make plenty of money, go dig up that stuff and come with us."

All they got in return for this effort was - "I'se satisfied wid wut I is."

Then the leader of the troops became angry. "Look here, you old fool, if you don't tell us where you put those things, I'll cut your kinky head off."

His furious face and threatening gestures were suited to his words. His hand went to the hilt of his saver and with a quick move the blade flashed from the scabbard. The cavalymen jerked their horses back to clear the stroke. With a dexterous back-hand sweep the saber swept with a s-w-i-s-h over Dick's bare head.

"Now, where'r those things?"

The negro spoke in a low, base voice without a tremor:

"I dun tole yuh I ain gone tel yuh. Yuh kin kilt me if yuh wanna, dat won't get yuh nuttin."

The black man stood his ground stubbornly. Once more the trooper prepared for a slash. He measured the distance to the negro's head with his eyes; pulled in closer to be sure of his stroke; raised himself in his stirrups; and lifted his right arm with the blade curved over his shoulder - "Where's that stuff?"

The slave's lips were visibly pressed together. Down came the saber in a sweeping, hissing curve for the negro's head. A finger breadth of awkwardness and Dick's scalp and skull would have been severed. Two of the troopers flinched at the rashness of the slash.

"Leave him alone, Bill," blurted one of the men. "There's plenty more coming. You're going to get us all in trouble with the Provost.

Bill took a last baleful look a black Dick, standing stolidly dumb, his secrets buried like the white folks' treasures, safe in his sturdy chest. Clucking to his mount, the would be raider went in pursuit of the fast retreating raiders.

Prepared for Mr. & Mrs. James B. Frazier, Jr. by John C. Blackburn

This was typed exactly as it was written.

Submitted by: Mrs. Linda S. Frazier (Mrs. James B. Frazier,IV)

4026 Montague
Amarillo, TX 79109-5080
14 January 1996

Fairfield Chapter
SC Genealogical Society
P.O. Box 696
Winnsboro, SC 29180

Dear Chapter Members:

It appears that the Revolutionary War record of Robert Coleman of Fairfield County who married Elizabeth Roe may have been found. He apparently served as a sergeant under Capt. Lyles and was with Col. Taylor at Orangeburg and Col. Hopkins at the Forks of the Edisto.

This is circumstantial evidence based on the comparison of signatures on original documents found at the South Carolina Archives. The documents include the following:

- 1) The signature of Robert Coleman on the Audited Accounts, file #1365, frame #211-217 (Caveat: There are two Robert Colemans in this file, and this is the second one);
- 2) The signature of Robert Coleman as a witness to the Will of Charles Coleman, Fairfield Co. Estate Records, Apt. 1, file 41; and
- 3) The signature of Robert Coleman on his will although this signature is not as clear as though he was ill when he signed it or had suffered from a stroke, Fairfield Co. Estate Records, Box 11, pkg. 83.

I am enclosing copies of these signatures and have forwarded copies of all the above to the DAR Room, Fairfield Co. Museum.

You may or may not wish to include this in the newsletter.

Sincerely,

Susan Coleman

Rec'd 12. Jan 7 1790 full satisfaction
This debt in an indent N 1546. Bce
for 26' 3' 6 3/4 Robert Coleman

Audited Accounts
SC Archives
File 1365, frames 211-217

*There are two Robert Colemans in the file. This
is the second one.

Robert Coleman

1-4-1
(Witness)

Will of Charles Coleman
Fairfield Co. SC Probate Records
Apt. 1, file 41

Robert Coleman
1790-1791

Robert Coleman

Will of Robert Coleman
Fairfield Co. SC Probate Records
Box 11, pkg. 83

SALISBURY ANCESTOR FAIR

SAT SEPT. 21, 1996

HOLIDAY INN--SALISBURY
530 JAKE ALEXANDER BLVD. SOUTH
SALISBURY, NC
10:00am to 5:00pm

ADMISSION \$3.00

EXHIBITORS

VENDORS Displaying a wide range of genealogy & history supplies & resource materials for purchase.

FAMILY AND GENEALOGY ASSOCIATIONS AND HISTORICAL SOCIETIES are invited to participate.

SPECIAL CONSULTANTS in various areas of interest to genealogists will be speaking and available to answer questions.

THIS FAIR IS FOR THE EXPERIENCED AND THE NEW GENEALOGIST.

FOR DISPLAY INFORMATION CONTACT: Carolina Trader Promotions, P.O. Box 769, Monroe, N.C. 28111-0769 or call Richard and Esther Shields at 704-282-1339.

SURNAME DIRECTORY

A Surname directory is being compiled listing names and addresses of individuals doing research on various family names.

You can be listed in this important research tool simply by paying \$4.00 for five(5) surnames which includes your copy of the directory to be mailed after the Fair. Additional names are 50 cents each.

Name _____

Address _____

Address _____

Surnames I am researching _____

Send to: Salisbury Surname Directory, Carolina Trader Promotions, PO Box 769, Monroe, N.C. 28111-0769 Include your check for \$4.00 for 5 surnames and 50 cents for each additional name.

EXHIBITOR INFORMATION

Our 2nd Annual Salisbury, N.C. Ancestor Fair will be held on Sat. Sept. 21, 1996 at the Holiday Inn, 530 Jake Alexander Blvd. South, Salisbury, N.C. Exit 75 from I-85.

The Fair will consist of tables of Genealogy related books, computer software, computer supplies, etc. Associations, family groups, historical societies, etc. are also invited to set up. We will have two or more speakers giving instruction on genealogy topics of interest.

EXHIBITOR TABLES: 60 eight-foot ('8) tables are available. Sales tables are \$30 each. Non-profit organization tables are free(no sales).

DEALER SET-UP TIMES: Saturday 8am - 10am.

PUBLIC SHOW HOURS: Sat. 10am - 5pm

SALES TAXES & LICENSE: Exhibitors are responsible for collecting & remitting North Carolina Sales Taxes on all retail sales.

BROCHURES, PAMPHLETS, ETC. will be placed on a table for pickup. Feel free to send us any that you want the public to pick up.

SURNAME DIRECTORY ADVERTISING is available at the following rates: 2" x 3" business card size \$5.00, 4" x 5" ad \$10.00, full page \$25.00. Send camera-ready, black and white copy by date of fair along with payment.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION contact: Richard and Esther Shields 704-282-1339.

APPLICATION TO THE SALISBURY, N.C. ANCESTOR FAIR SEPT. 21, 1996

NAME _____ NAME OF BUSINESS _____

ADDRESS _____ ZIP _____ PHONE _____

Please reserve _____ '8 SALES TABLES AT \$30.00 each. We are a NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION and will not be selling any items. We need _____ tables.

MY TABLE WILL FEATURE _____

MY NORTH CAROLINA SALES TAX NUMBER IS # _____

MY NORTH CAROLINA NON-PROFIT NUMBER IS # _____

I HEREBY AGREE THAT CAROLINA TRADER PROMOTIONS, THE HOLIDAY INN OR ANY OFFICIALS OF THE SAME ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSS, DAMAGE, OR THEFT OR DESTRUCTION OF MY PROPERTY.

DATED _____ SIGNED _____

SEND TO: Carolina Trader Promotions, P.O. Box 769, Monroe, N.C. 28111-0769 or for credit card registration call 704-282-1339.

Professor collects Tar Heel fact, fable

Humanities teacher chronicles folklore

By **CHRISTOPHER KIRKPATRICK**
The Herald-Sun of Durham

DURHAM — When the soup is too salty, add a pinch of brown sugar.

For a nosebleed, hang a bunch of keys down your back.

To avoid bug problems with your black-eyed peas, plant them after July 4 rather than in June.

And, did you know, some Roxboro roads are crooked because city engineers in the late 1800s used mules pulling scrapers to carve out the pathways. The mules instinctively avoided large obstacles, snaking the roads through the countryside.

Person County's home-spun pearls of wisdom and oral history recently sprang up in book form from the academic halls of N.C. State University, where humanities professor James Clark ruminates over Tar Heel fact and fable.

Clark has set out to chronicle the folklore of North Carolina's 100 counties.

The professor, a purveyor of old yarns, recipes and home cures, has finished two books — including one about Person County called "The Rock and the Nail."

"It's fascinating to see how different counties reflect their culture," Clark said. "There is a sense that we need to sit down and talk about it, while we can still talk about it."

Clark wants to record, as completely as possible, the counties' oral histories. So he conducts seminars through the extension offices in the counties where he's collecting information.

He holds a mini-course on what different scholars consider to be folklore. After that, it's up to the participants to collect the lore.

"Tell me what you think is worth preserving in your culture," Clark said.

Folklore often changes with sociological shifts or with religious upheavals, he said. And it changes

because people sugarcoat stories or add a dose of nostalgia to the yarns they remember their grandparents spinning.

In Clark's office, a file folder brims with snippets of paper filled out with the myth, legend and folklore of Person County.

Bess Dawson, Dawn Martin, Pat Oakley and Jean Clayton are among the 15 transplants and natives who have contributed.

"They remember what mama said, a grandmother or the black woman that nursed them," Clark said.

'It's fascinating to see how different counties reflect their culture.'

JAMES CLARK

Person County's oral tradition is unique because the county sits on the Virginia border, Clark said.

In Virginia, the law of primogeniture meant the eldest son by law inherited the entire estate from his father. The younger sons — with nothing — went across the state line to find land.

North Carolina, and especially the border counties, became a land of younger sons.

"The important boy stayed up here, the rest had to go to Carolina. It's still conversational in the tier of counties that separate Virginia," Clark said. "It's a sense of being caught between two worlds."

The 19th century's Industrial Revolution — and Person County's perch just on the edge of it — also helped shape the county's character, Clark said. Some people left Person to work in mills in other towns, and some left to farm elsewhere.

More so than in other counties, Clark said. Person's physical remains of the past fill the countryside.

Old tobacco barns dot Person's landscape, and memories of old farm implements and tobacco-curing techniques are still vivid among the living.

Annual dues were due by December 31 Please pay to:
Fairfield Genealogical Society
P.O. Box 696
Winnsboro, SC 29180.

\$15.00 - Individual \$20.00 - Family \$10.00 - Associate

If dues are not paid, this will be your last issue.