



Fairfield Genealogical Society

NEWSLETTER

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Articles, Bible Records, Lineage Charts Etc. Needed

Sharing your information, sources and experiences is a vital part of being a member of your genealogical society. Please submit any information or queries to be included in your newsletter to:

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From the July 11, 1935 Issue of the News and Herald

DIXON CONTINUES COUNTY HISTORY

Explains Origin of Names of Counties – Writes of Fourth of July Experience

The province of South Carolina was first divided into four districts, Berkeley, named for Lord Berkeley; Craven, for the Earl of Craven; Colleton, for Sir John Colleton; and Carteret, for Sir George Carteret. Berkeley contained the capital. Berkeley, named for Lord Berkeley; Craven, for the Earl of Craven; Colleton, for Sir John Colleton; and Carteret, for Sir George Carteret. Berkeley contained the capital.

These four were subsequently subdivided into seven integrals: Charleston, named for King Charles II; Camden, for Earl of Camden; Georgetown, for the town of Georgetown; Beaufort, for a town of that name in Anjou, France; Orangeburg, for the Prince of Orange; Cheraw, for a tribe of Indians and Ninety Six, for a settlement in existence at that date.

These seven underwent a grand division in 1785 by an act of the Legislature. The entire state was cut up into 28 districts and named by Judge Pendleton, who was in charge of the matter. These districts were as follows, Abbeville, for a town in France; Barnwell, for Col. John Barnwell; Beaufort, Charleston, Chester, for a county in Pennsylvania; Chesterfield, for Lord Chesterfield; Colleton, Darlington, for Col. Darlington; Edgefield, as it was an edge of the perimeter; Greenville, for its physical appearance; Horry, for General Horry; Laurens, for Henry Laurens; Lexington, for the battle of Lexington; Marion, for General Francis Marion; Marlborough, for the great Duke of Queen Anne's reign; Newberry (conjectural); Orangeburg; Pendleton, for Judge Pendleton; Richmond, a fancy of Judge Pendleton's; Spartanburg (surmise); Sumter, for General Sumter; Union, for the principal town and York, for a county in Pennsylvania. This brings us to the 28th district, Fairfield.

The writer dislikes to debunk myths and fairy tales and Santa Claus stories. They have their place, beauty and worth. Sometimes we are "out out" wallis heifer, Washington's cherry tree, Jefferson's bride reins and many incidents in the lives of Lincoln and Grant, but here are the facts: Fairfield was surveyed out of Camden district in 1785 or 1786 and first named by Judge Pendleton. This was two or three years after

Cornwallis left these shores. We think Richmond and Fairfield were suggested to him by Col. John Pearson and James Kincaid. The latter was for many years a member of the Legislature from Fairfield and an intimate of both Pendleton and Pearson. Where I got it I can't remember, but it is deeply engraven in my mind that Gen. Pearson, Capt. Kincaid and Judge Pendleton were looking out of a window in the old Anderson house when the name was agreed on for this county. Let us see if we can get any adminicle of evidence from Mills Statistics, see page 537, edition of 1826. "By the County Court Act (the work of the late Judge Pendleton) the upper country was divided into counties. At that division the name of Fairfield was first given to this section of country and in all probability it owes its name to the author of that act." All this tale about Cornwallis riding about naming Fair Forest Creek in Union county, riding around Lee Creek and hanging his saddle on a sapling which afterward grew into a giant poplar on Mr. Jim Blain's plantation and called Cornwallis Poplar and his naming Fairfield, has its sheer beauty and appealing interest, but is it in accordance with historical verity? We have some doubts about it.

Mills Statistics now sells for \$175 for its one volume. It is rare and perhaps within the next 50 years will be worth \$500. The owner has asked for its return. Excuse me therefore, for including in this article a short sketch of Gen. Pearson and Capt. Kincaid recorded in this valuable tome.

General John Pearson

He was a native of Richmond district. He was a well educated and influential gentleman, and at the first alarm, flew like a faithful son to his country's standard. He rose to the rank of Major in the militia; was incessant in his exertions to fulfill his duty to the state and bore the character of a brave and skillful officer. He was chosen Colonel of Fairfield regiment by a popular election. Shortly after the war, and was afterward Brigadier General. He filled many civil offices. No man ever sustained a better character, or did more substantial good to the community in which he lived. His advice had the effect of parental admonition and his bright example in all the relations he sustained was a most useful and necessary example. He died in 1817.

Captain James Kincaid

He was a native of Ireland. In the Revolution he took the "better part" when so many others, both natives and foreigners thought, at that time, was a hazardous enterprise and in the end would be stigmatized and punished as a daring rebellion, Mr. Kincaid commanded a troop of cavalry at the battle of Eutaw Springs, in which affair he greatly distinguished himself. He was very active in the service and was a firm support to the great cause he had engaged in. He was, after the return of better times, a member for Fairfield in the State Legislature for many years. He was the first purchaser of cotton in the upper country and did more than any other individual to enrich it by giving encouragement in the production of that great staple of South Carolina.

Captain Kincaid died of malignant fever in Charleston in 1800.

Capt. Kincaid and his foreman, Morgan Moore, contrived a machine to take cockle burs out of the sheep wool, which they reasoned by analogy, ought to extract the seed out of cotton. Whitney came along, got the idea and patented the cotton gin, but a far abler pen than mine (F. H. McMaster) has treated this theme, so I desist to write a paragraph on the Fourth of July.

Fourth of July

Have you ever noticed that in a group of persons those least profound strive to do all the talking? As an instance of this phase of human nature, Judge W. L. Holley, Senator Lyles and the writer resolved to celebrate the 159th birthday of our young nation by going to the annual “home coming” at the Boarding House picnic at Feasterville. We took on those two alto egos of Secretary Henry Wallace and Prof. Rex Tugwell (Henry Matthews and Bob Stevenson) Henry expatiates in an uninteresting, didactic tutorial manner without regard to terminal facilities and multiplies words without saying anything. Bob per contrary speaks in a reminiscent way. He pointed out the house on the roadside in which he enjoyed his first square dance with the beautiful sister of Rance Jenkins. He recounted acting Romeo to another girl further on with the added feature of being on horseback and gazing on her loveliness through an attic window and getting a pan of soap suds splashed over his head and the back of his Rozanante steed.

It was a great day at the Boarding House. Its origin and school is to be written and published soon by Mrs. C. W. Faucette and Mrs. Jennie Coleman.

Dancing and music were the order of the day. As to the dinner, it was a feast of everything you can imagine good to eat. So sumptuous and bountiful was the table that two blessings were necessary and so fervently were they expressed that immediately after dinner there came a downpour of rain that lasted one hour and ten minutes.

This is, and always has been, a delightful section of Fairfield county, and it is so commendable in them to regard the Boarding House site as a shrine toward which all former residents and kin folks shall bend and direct their footsteps on each succeeding birthday of our Republic, the 4th of July.

From the July 25, 1935 Issue of the News and Herald

Historical Stories about our County

W. W. Dixon Writes Interesting Facts About Fairfield County and People

Mount Dearborn Military Establishment

In 1803 John Drayton, Governor of South Carolina, published “A View of South Carolina As Regards Her Natural and Civil Concerns.” In the first chapter he describes Catawba Falls in these words: For quantity of water and grandeur of appearance, perhaps Catawba Falls are the most interesting in the state. They are situated a little above Rocky Mount. On either side the rocks are piled up in a wall many feet high and the hills rising above them in sharp, conical summits, nod over the rapture below. Now the Catawba is arrested in its course, and from a width of 180 yards this river is forced by the hills and rocks on either side to shoot down the gulch in a channel 60 yards wide. Collecting its waters, impetuous and noisy, it thunders down, tumbling over rocks and foaming from shore to shore, wheeling its large whirlpools and glancing from rock to rock with maddened fury, not ceasing its troubled waves until it has leaped over 20 falls in the distance of two and one-half miles, and precipitated from its height to a depth of ninety feet.

A committee of the National House of Representatives of the Third Congress made the following report March 5, 1794: "That the President of the United States be authorized to direct two arsenals in the Southern and Middle states." February 2, 1802, Thomas Jefferson recommended an arsenal for North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.

In January, 1803, Eli Whitney, of cotton gin fame, was selected with Col. Senf to choose the site for the arsenal. Whitney must have been poor then. He received \$50 for his service. Col. Senf became superintendent of the arsenal at Rocky Mount. General Henry Dearborn, Secretary of War to Jefferson, laid the cornerstone. The place was known as Fort Dearborn for many years. The great Methodist Bishop Francis Asbury speaks of visiting on Fishing Creek and his surprise that a number of U. S. officers came to the service from Rocky Mount.

Local tradition is that this section came within one vote of being the "West Point" of the United States.

Col. Senf was a German, a civil engineer and devoted to the cause of the Revolution. Afterward he was engineer-in-chief for the Catawba Co., and the Santee Canal. He sleeps in what was the garden on the Sweat place, but no stone marks his grave. The D. A. R. should have the government put a marker there.

Fishing Creek Canal

Digging commenced in 1817 and a picnic was held at Beckhamville on July 4, 1823 to celebrate its completion.

John McCullough, contractor, finished the Rocky Mount canal in 1830. It costs the state \$300,000 and shortly afterward it fell into disuse on account of railway transportation.

While digging the canal McCullough married Sallie Kingsbury, John Gunthoap officiated. From this union was born a girl, Sallie McCullough, who was a sensation as a vocalist in the Sixties and Seventies. She married an Italian tenor, Brignoli. A few years afterward she secured a divorce in New York. His last song in her presence on the state was "Goodbye Sweetheart, Goodbye". This was in New York. After the divorce Miss Sallie left the stage and received a handsome salary as a soprano in one of the New York churches.

Kingsbury Ferry

In the early years the ferry on the river was owned and operated by John Kingsbury, grandfather of Sallie McCullough. He was eccentric in this: He kept his coffin under his bed for many years before his death. A costly monument now marks his grave.

Bethesda Church

William Lewis, of Revolutionary memory, the Picketts and Jacksons erected a log church on lands of Austin F. Peay. They called it first Shady Grove Methodist Church. The denomination was not popular in that day. Some of them were threatened with mob violence. These threats increased their zeal and added to their number and they

organized Bethesda in 1812. They built a church in what was called Grant's Old Field. Here are some of the church roll: Rev. John Pickett, Piper, Jackson, Stokes, Graham, Barber, Ellison, Backstrom, Reynolds, Howze, Brown, Grant, Wilson, Walker, Mills and Templeton.

The present house of worship is a neat and commodious brick building, erected in 1854-55 by the untiring efforts of Rev. L. A. Johnson, pastor at that time. The means to build the church were mainly contributed by W. E. Hall and his brother Daniel Hall and others according to their means.

Mr. Johnson the writer knew in his declining years as pastor as Blackstock, S. C. He was a chaplain in the War Between the States and was known as the "Fighting Chaplain." In every battle his regiment fought he took his place as one of the soldiers.

Rev. L. A. Johnston was also Superintendent of Education for York county prior to 1892, being at last defeated by James Cansler of Tisgah, who afterward was Railroad Commissioner.

Some of the preachers who went out from Bethesda were Absolum Brown, John R. Pickett, Phillip Pickett, James Tillman Kilgo (who had three sons enter the ministry, one of whom became President of Trinity College, now Duke University).

Edward L. King was admitted in 1839. He died in 1875. He was an uncle of the late Senator P. L. Hardin, of Chester County.

Mill and Factories

James Pickett operated a grist mill, a cotton gin and a new mill on Rock Creek, about 1840. He sold out to G. B. Montgomery in 1850. Montgomery was the first to grind wheat into flour in this section. He sold his holdings to Samuel McAliley, who invested \$10,000 in it. It was burned by Sherman's army.

Mt. Dearborn Cotton Factory

On the west bank of the river at the foot of the falls Capt. Dan McCollough built a cotton factory. It was in operation in 1849. A northern man, Russell, placed the machinery and trained the negroes to do the work, and returned north. It paid well. It only spun thread. During the war the factory was crowded with orders. This was perhaps the first cotton factory in the up country. It was destroyed by Sherman's Fire Bugs.

The Gaithers built the first cotton gin and operated it with horse power. The lint was pressed in bales with the old screw pit plan.

William Lewis, Jeremiah Gaither, G. B. Montgomery and H. J. Gayden operated the tanneries. Sherman made an end to these.

Whiskey Drinking

During the first forty years of the 19th century two distilleries were in this community, and every store dispensed the stuff. Covered wagons came through. They would fill up a 3 gallon jug for \$1.00 and roll you in a forty gallon barrel for a ten dollar bill. Gambling, cock fighting, boxing, wrestling, fist and skull fighting were often indulged in. The race course was north of and parallel to the Rocky Mount road, lying between the residence of the late Robert Ford and Stark P. Martin, deceased. Old Col.

Whittaker, Maj. Berry, the Hamptons, Harrisons and others came here on great racing days.

A temperance wave struck the section about 1850. Sons of Temperance built a hall in front of the residence of William Nichols and did a good and lasting work.

When the temperance society disbanded its hall was occupied by the Free Masons. It was afterwards moved to lands of T. B. Lumpkin. Here it was also used as a schoolhouse. Sherman burned it.

Soldiers

Andrew Jackson took a bunch of soldiers from Rocky Mount to the Florida war. Among them were R. C. Bailey, Peter Hollis, Edward Lewis, A.B. Lumpkin, Andrew McDonald and Dr. William Pickett. Edward Lewis was wounded.

Those who went to the Mexican war were Corp. Judge Wilson, Turner Brown, Ed. Brown, James Connor and Alex. Montgomery. Turner Brown was killed and Montgomery died.

In the Confederate army the reserves were J. F. Aldridge, James Aldridge, Robert Ford, Aaron Ford, R. M. Ford, H. J. Gayden, Mansel Hollis, James G. Johnstone, Jesse Minton, J. F. Nichols, A. J. Nichols and S. H. Roberts. In the army were B. T. Alridge, James Bailey, S. T. Aldridge, Dr. Jephtha Alridge, William Branen, John Cartledge, J. C. Caldwell, J. A. Caldwell, Dr. William Dye, L. M. Ford, J. L. Ford, R. T. Featherstone, E. T. Gayden, Elisha Hall, Sam Kilgo, R. F. Kilgo, T. J. Lumpkin, F. A. Lumpkin, J. B. Montgomery, Dr. R. C. Montgomery, C. McClanahan, Dr. John Mobley, R. S. Nichols, Thomas Robertson, William Robertson, James Robertson, Frank Robertson, W. T. Scott, Walter Scott, Ben Scott, W. S. Sibley, Wm. Stevenson, J. A. Steart, Nicholas Wilson, Green Wilson and Wash Wilson. Those who lost their lives were James Aldridge, Jas. Bailey, John Cartledge, Dr. Wm. Dye, Tom Nichols, Tom Robertson, Wm. Robertson, Ben Scott and Nick Wilson

CIVIL WAR AUTHOR TO PRESENT LECTURE, “MARCHING WITH SHERMAN: THE STORY BEHIND A BOOK-IN-PROGRESS.”

More than 140 years after General William Tecumseh Sherman's army swept through Georgia and the Carolinas, the great-grandson of one of Sherman's soldiers is retracing his ancestor's footsteps and writing a book about the legendary march. Mark H. Dunkelman of Providence, R.I., will present a lecture, "Marching with Sherman: The Story Behind a Book-in-Progress," at 2:00 p.m. on Saturday, February 10, 2007, at the Winnsboro Womans Club in Winnsboro, SC. His talk, open to the public, is sponsored by Fairfield Archives and History.

Dunkelman's interest in the Civil War was spurred during his boyhood by family stories and relics of his ancestor, John Langhans, who served in the 154th New York Volunteer Infantry. Langhans enlisted in Cattaraugus County, New York, in September 1864 and joined his regiment in Atlanta. He was present throughout the ensuing March to the Sea and the Carolinas campaign and mustered out with the 154th at the close of the

war. Langhans summarized his service in a letter to a younger brother. “We have made a great circle in the United States and have seen many a hard day or night,” he wrote, “but still I have seen lots of good times and I have had lots of fun. I would not have missed this chance for \$1,000.” Sherman’s march was anything but fun for the Southerners who suffered it. The general was denounced in the harshest terms in the South but lauded as a hero in the North. Dunkelman is intrigued by the different perspectives and memories of the march in the two sections.

In the forty years since he first heard the stories of his ancestor marching with Sherman, Dunkelman has built one of the largest collections of primary source material on a single Civil War regiment. He has located, copied, and transcribed 1,400 wartime letters, 25 diaries, and several memoirs written by members of the 154th New York, and a roomful of other material pertaining to the regiment. He has connected with a thousand descendants of members of the regiment, who have gathered at annual reunions Dunkelman has organized in western New York for more than twenty years. An artist by training, Dunkelman created an 80-foot-long mural at Coster Avenue in Gettysburg, depicting the fighting done by the 154th on the site where it occurred in 1863. And through his writing, Dunkelman has made the once-forgotten 154th New York one of the best chronicled of all Civil War regiments.

Dunkelman’s first book, co-authored with Michael J. Winey of the U.S. Army Military History Institute, was *The Hardtack Regiment* (1981), a standard history of the 154th New York. *Gettysburg’s Unknown Soldier: The Life, Death, and Celebrity of Amos Humiston* (1999) related the most famous human interest story to emerge from the regiment’s history. *Brothers One and All: Esprit de Corps in a Civil War Regiment* (2004) examined the deep devotion Civil War soldiers felt for their regiment. *War’s Relentless Hand: Twelve Tales of Civil War Soldiers* (2006) related human interest stories about a dozen members of the 154th. In addition to his books, Dunkelman has published dozens of articles on various aspects of the 154th New York’s history in popular magazines and scholarly journals.

Dunkelman is currently working on his fifth book, *Marching with Sherman: Through Georgia and the Carolinas with the 154th New York*. He has plenty of material on the experiences and reactions of the regiment’s soldiers during the two campaigns. Now he is seeking testimony from the Southerners encountered by the 154th along its specific path through the three states. His intention is to present both sides of the story in his book. As he follows the route the 154th followed through Georgia, South Carolina, and North Carolina, he is digging material out of libraries and archives and collecting family stories of encounters with Sherman’s army. He encourages people who can share such stories to attend his lecture.

Admission will be \$8.00 in advance and \$10.00 at the door. After the lecture there will be a book signing and refreshments.

If you want to obtain a ticket mail payment to:

Fairfield Archives & History
P.O. Box 941
Winnsboro, SC 29180
Please include a note stating it is for the lecture.

Sherman's March to Rocky Mount

Jesse Gladden had a store in the mid 1800's in the Gladden Grove Community of Fairfield County, South Carolina. He record all transactions in conjunction with his business. Selling items to such families as the Gaither's, Hall's, Boulware's, etc. But there was one other item that he recorded in the back of his store ledger - - - a list of homes burnt and not burnt by Sherman's Army on the road from Winnsboro to Rocky Mount (now known as Great Falls). The list was written on a single page and reads as follows:

A list of the Residences burnt by Sherman on the Road from Winnsboro to Rocky Mounty.

1. Richard Cathcart
2. Old John Cathcart house
3. David & Robert Smiths
4. M. W. Boulware
5. H. J. Gaydens Home house
6. H. J. Gaydens Woodward place
7. Silas Gladdens
8. Daniel Halls
9. Joseph C. Caldwells
10. Est. W. E. Halls Pea Ridge
11. Est. W. E. Halls Bailey

A list of Residences not burnt from Winnsboro to Rocky Mount.

1. To old James Cathcart house
2. John Bagley
3. Nathaniel Hall house at Wateree Church
4. James A. McCrorey
5. James E. Caldwell
6. Est. Dr. W. E. Hall
7. Est. Sarah Barkley

In researching these homes and people trying to find an answer as to why some where destroyed and the others saved, I could not find any rhyme or reason. I did find a news article printed in a Winnsboro newspaper dated April 18th, 1865 that stated that Richard and John Cathcart's places were destroyed. I also found in the same article why Sarah Barkley's house was saved. The Union troops could not cross the Catawba River because of the rain and the swollen river. So they camped at Rocky Mount for about three days waiting for the water to subside. So Sherman made his headquarters in Sarah Barkley's home while waiting. (now known as the Johnson house)

The original ledger is in the historical collection of the Fairfield County Historical Society located in the Fairfield County Museum.

When comparing the list of names with the 1876 Fairfield County map you can follow the route of Sherman's Army. A photo copy of this list and the 1876 map can obtained from:

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Article written by Linda Malone
Archivist for Fairfield Archives & History
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From the August 1, 1935 Issue of the News and Herald

Invasion of Fairfield District by Sherman

Historical Sketch Taken From The Winnsboro News Published April 18, 1865 by J. B.

About the 18th of February, immediately after the fall of Columbia, Sherman's army entered the southwestern boundary of Fairfield, sweeping over it like a hurricane or tornado, carrying destruction in its progress, leaving behind it smoking ruins and an insulted robbed people, many impoverished families and desolated homes. Long will the inhabitants remember the last ten days of February, 1865. A People are not likely to forget the memorable period when they were pillaged and plundered and perhaps burned out. They can never forget the day when their homes—upon which they had spent the labor of a lifetime, and where they had collected many comforts and cherished reminiscences—were reduced to ashes. With the exception of a narrow strip in the upper part and a few houses over Cedar Creek, near the line of Richland—all of Fairfield has suffered. This plundering, pillaging, house burning horde spread all over the county for a space of forty to fifty miles, exploring field and forest, high lands and low lands, old fields, new grounds, briar thickets and pine thickets, broom grass fields, meadows, gardens, orchards and graveyards. Instead of marching in heavy columns along the highway or in squads along by paths of country roads, as many erroneously conceived they would do, they extended our to right and left irrespectively of roads, taking one broad sweep of the country. No house, however small, obscure or retired in its situation escaped their attention. The cavalry galloped up at full speed, dismounted, rushed into the houses without speaking to anyone or observing any of the civilities of civilized life, went up stairs and down stairs, into garrets, cellars, parlors, closets, family apartments, sleeping rooms, breaking open boxes, chests, drawers, bureaus, trunks, secretaries, desks, sideboards, clothes presses and wardrobes destroying all desirable clothes and stealing blankets and fine quilts, which many cases they put on their sore backed horses, ladies' clothing and gentleman's clothing and elegant wrought pillow cases which they converted into flour bags, sometimes strewing the contents of the bureaus and wardrobes all over the floor and occasionally tearing fine silk dresses into shreds. All decency and civility were ignored. The private apartments of ladies were unceremoniously entered and rummaged and the ladies themselves called by such vile epithets as the Yankee vocabulary contains. Earrings and finger rings, bracelets, in one instance at least, the other jewelry were rudely torn from their person and in some cases by the hands of their own Negro men, who were forced to do it by pistols and bayonets presented to their breasts. In one instance at least, the clothing intended for an unborn infant were taken. Gold and silver and ardent sprits were the most coveted. To the scandal of humanity be it recorded that

monuments were searched, graves interrupted and Collins disinterred and broken open in quest of concealed treasure. Horses and mules were driven off. Colts and young horses that could not be caught and bridled were shot down. Fairfield is stripped of horses and mules. With the exception of a few here and there and some broken down and sore backed, emancipated animals left by the invaders, there were no horses in the district immediately subsequent to the departure of the Yankees. There are now some collecting from the adjacent districts. Planters generally have next to no means of making a crop so far as horsepower is concerned. Men who formerly made over 2,000 bushels of corn and 100 bales of cotton are now in condition to do little or nothing on their farms. A few acres of corn, perhaps, are now platted in partially prepared grounds by oxen, feeble army horses and by hoes. The country for the time being is paralyzed.

In absence of soldiers, who are scouring the country in different directions, grass would grow upon some of our highways this summer. Many of the usual operations of the country are for the present suspended. There is little or nothing doing in the shops or tanyards. Some of the customary errands are dispensed with or are performed on foot. Some of the doctors are visiting their patients on foot. Men, who before the invasion were mounted on all occasions, visiting their nearest farms and neighbors as well as the most distant on horses, and ladies who could scarcely visit friends or go to church though ever so near, without a driver, a carriage and all the appurtenances of a fashionable traveling establishment—have to stay at home or become pedestrians. Corn in many instances is carried to mill in small parcels on the shoulders of men, not on the backs of mules or in wagons. We have mentioned the subject of mills, and there are but few of them. With but few exceptions they have fallen victim to the spoilers. All the gin houses were burnt and all the cotton, amounting to thousands of bales. In many instances barns, corncribs and stables, with their contents were burned. Unoccupied dwelling houses were consumed and in quite a frequent number of cases houses occupied by their owners shared the same fate. The premises of Capt. Stitt, William Brice, John Adger, Dr. McMaster, Richard Cathcart and Jas. Turner, and many others those names we are not prepared at present to give, were swept as with the besom of destruction. An aggravating circumstance connected with the case of Mr. Turner was that the mother, a venerable lady of 90 years of age, then on her death bed, had to be carried out of the house to escape the flames. This was done notwithstanding the fact that her situation was made known to the incendiary and earnest pleas were made.

Winnsboro experienced some of the tender mercies of the enemy—marks of the vandals presence are to be seen. Some 24 houses were burned with a considerable amount of cotton and other valuable articles, the sufferers being Dr. Boyleston, John Cathcart, Charles Cathcart, Dr. Aiken, Dr. Lauderdale, Messrs. Wolfe, McCully, Hilliard Elder, Jackson, Cremer, Mrs. Ladd and others. The Episcopal church became a prey to the vindictive spirit. A coffin was exhumed from an adjacent grave and put in an upright position to witness the burning, at these sacrilegious wretches alleged, while secular tunes were being played upon the organ, which was brought out of the house before the fire was put out. While in this connection it might be stated that the brick church on Little River was despoiled of its pulpit, pews, floors and sleepers for the purpose of material to erect a bridge for the use of the enemy over the neighboring stream.

No class of persons escaped without insult and depredation of the Yankees. Neither sex or age, nor condition in life, nor respectability of character, nor eminently

public service, nor great moral worth, nor amiableness of temper, nor persuasiveness of address or conversation, nor complexion of political opinions afforded any exemption from rudeness and maltreatment. If you were a high toned secessionist you must be punished for that political crime, your house burnt over your head, your person insulted and your means of sustenance destroyed. If you were neutral in reference to the present war, caring little for either party, you were cursed for your lukewarmness and ridiculed as a drone. If you were a Union man, and expressed your satisfaction in receiving them, you were denounced as a hypocrite and treated as a malefactor. Widows and orphans in destitute circumstances were pillaged of their little all. The Negroes for whose benefit the federals professed to wage this war, were robbed. "Tell not in Gath, publish it not in Askalon." Nor was this robbery limited to a few isolated cases. It was perpetrated all over the country. Their shoes were taken from their feet, their coats and shirts from their backs, their hats from their heads, their knives and money from their pockets. An invalid Negro woman of 85 or 90 years of age had her blanket taken off her person while lying in bed.

Gentlemen of the first respectability were collared with rudeness, pushed about over the house and yard, cursed and threatened to be shot, with pistols, pointed and snapped at their heads, while others, one of them being 74 years of age, were actually hung up by their necks by a rope and kept suspended until they were past consciousness.

A clergyman had his premises destroyed with his dwelling house, together with more than two-thirds of his library, consisting of hundreds of volumes of theological, literary, historical, scientific and classical books, reviews, pamphlets, old select newspapers, over a thousand letters received from correspondents in the various parts of the country and some 450 manuscripts, sermons of his own production, pretty fully written out.

The air of decency and refinement much more than that of piety were shocked with the profanity of the federal army. The testimony in the case is, the invaders were horribly shockingly profane.

They cursed in good humor, they cursed in bad humor, they cursed old men and old women, they cursed young ladies, they cursed those who tried to please them and those who did not try to please them—they cursed white and black, the good and the bad, pouring out their bitter execrations upon all in their presence. In view of these facts is it a wonder that a certain professional gentleman, characterized for modesty expression, when asked since the invasion by some friend if he had not been visited by rough men (alluding to the federal soldiers) felt it proper to reply in the negative, alleging if he must answer the question that he was visited by a legion of devils, not by men.

Fairfield represents a melancholy spectacle. Ride up the road from Winnsboro to Chesterville and you will see that for the first eight miles the demon of destruction had done its worst. Dwellings houses, gin houses, barns, stables, corn cribs and fences burned; the railroad demolished, dead cattle lying in heaps, dead horses in the road and in the wayside. Go out in the direction of Perry's Ferry, where the main columns of the federal army crossed the river and just such a scene of miles of burnt fencing, of desolated farms, of impoverished plantations, of devastated premises, of shot down horses, cattle and hogs presents itself as a barbarous, uncivilized enemy only can produce.

Charity Coleman Crosby to her granddaughter

By Damien E. Aragon – damien@daragon.net

The original letter was scanned and given to me by Rob Perry. I can E-mail a copy to anyone who desires a scanned copy. I have include some comments in []'s to provide additional information to the letter, I had also corrected small spelling errors. The letter was written by Charity Coleman Crosby (1840-1919), daughter of William Crosby & Martha "Patsy" Thomas, to her granddaughter Emma Lee Rabb born 1881, daughter of William Baxter Rabb & Jemima Adella "Della" Colvin, and wife of Thomas Tiltan Grafton. Charity was 1st married to Joel F. Rabb (1836-1863); she married 2nd John Abner Tetts (1847-1931).

ROCK ISLAND LINES

Form No. 2630 75M 9 29

Many, Louisiana

September 23 1914

Mrs. T.T. Grafton

My dear Emma Lee:

I will now, as I have the opportunity to answer your kind letter, but will not promise to write it with pen and ink, as I have had much trouble with my hand cramping, so that I seldom ever write with a pen, so you will have to copy it off with your Typewriter. Therefore will make it as brief and short as possible.

I will only write what I remember as all records were burned and destroyed during the war, and memory is all we have to go by. Joel F. Rabb was born in the year 1839 and C. C. Crosby in the year 1845 that is myself [**Charity was born 1840, according to the 1850 census which gives her age as 11 making her born in 1839; the 1860 census has her married and age 21**]. We were married in the year 1858, January 14. Ida was born the 30th day of October the same year. The year 1860 Joel joined the 17th South Carolina regiment. Willied B. Rabb was born the year, 1861, July 13. Joel F. Rabb 1862, November 25.

My husband was wounded while a member of the 17th South Carolina regiment, afterwards was transferred to the company H, 6th South Carolina Volunteers, Brattons Brigade Longstreets Corps. He died while the Brigade was cut off from all communication at Knoxville Tenn. He died of chronic dysentery, at some hospital in Georgia. He was wounded in both of his legs, one of them only a flesh wound. He was taken sick after the battle of Chickamauga. while near Chattanooga and while marching on to Knoxville gave out and sent to a field hospital at Sweet Water. Afterwards moved to some place in Georgia where he died. A friend of our (Edward Allen) was in the same Hospital with him and saw him die. In the year 1863. As to my Ancestors I do not remember ever seeing any of them on mothers side. But the were of the 1st settlers of South Carolina and of Royal birth. My grandfather was a General Thomas in the revolution I do not know what he served in this war. He was of English descent. Lived in Yorktown South Carolina. It was there my mother was born. I could write a book on

what I have heard, but time forbids. I hope that the future generation of my ancestors would show up as brilliant as the past ones have done, there would be nothing to be ashamed of. The Crosby's were also of the first settlers of South Carolina and served in the war. Scotch Irish, descent, My Great Grandfather, ground corn for the soldiers of the revolution war, the signs of the old mill is still there [**Charity appears to be speaking of Thomas Crosby (1751-1791)**]. My grandmothers old home is still in South Carolina. There were considered one of the best families and were very wealthy in South Carolina. The Rabbs were also one of the first and wealthy and best, The battle of Monticello was fought near the Old Rabb Home. It was used to be in your history. It was called "White Hall" in geography. The soldiers occupied the home during the battle of Monticello. It was a beautiful home as well as a historical one. That was the home that J. F. Rabb took his girl bride to when we first married a bride in short frocks, (myself) Sweet memories of other days. The best husband the worlds ever gave to women I could never say too much in praise of the Rabbs. They were rich, high-toned made good husbands, good brothers, and everything good, my best brothers were the Rabbs. I hope to meet every one of them sometime and somewhere.

I am one woman who ought to be proud of my ancestors, and most of all my first marriage, if I had searched and picked the world over I could not have selected and a better man that your grandfather J. F. Rabb but my last marriage, has thrown a shadowed blight which can never be Effaced. If it was not for my children I would not bear the same I have, what a sad mistake of my life. I made.

Fanny Crosby the gifted writer is only a cousin of mine. She was the first woman whose voice was ever publicly heard in the Senate Chamber in Washington. In the 50's she read a poem there, March 26 is Fanny Crosby's day all over the world. Since she was six year old Fanny Crosby has been totally blind. Among the best known of her hymns are "all the way my Savior Leads Me." "Savior more than life to me." "I will not be long Our Journey here." Her home is in Bridgeport Conn. She is cherry and merry. She is blessed with a remarkable memory. Fanny Crosby is a first cousin of mine and is a bright and brilliant woman. [**Frances Jane "Fanny" Crosby (1820-1915) was the daughter of John and Mercy Crosby; Fanny was born in Southeast Putman County, New York. At this time I can find no family connection to the, Chester/Fairfield Counties, South Carolina Crosby's.**]

Augusta Evans, is my mothers youngest sisters daughter, her mother name was also Augusta Evans, she is also my first cousin on my mothers side I thank God for my Ancestors may he preserve and keep the younger generation from evil, and may they know that it always pays to do and live right. You ask me to tell you what I know about the Colvin's also. I know but very little about them and wish that I did not know some things about them that I do know. The old generation of some of them are nice old men, and some of the younger one also. I expect that you know more about them than I do. I hope that I have given you a correct outline of your Ancestors. Teach your children to be proud that they sprang from a line of a brave and brilliant race of Ancestors and above all to keep it up by trying to live right for it pays to live right. A good name is worth every thing. You and Mr. Grafton visit us next summer we would be so glad to have you come.

We are building as a new Baptist Church Can you and Mr. Grafton give us a contribution? Write soon and a long letter. I hope that you can read what I have written

Give my love to all,

Lovingly,

Grandmama

I was born and raised in South Carolina the town of Crosbyville Tis the dearest place on earth to me the place where I was born. You sprang from a brave and brilliant line of Ancestors.

From the April 17, 1888 Issue of the News and Herald

Wm. Z. Leitner

To many friends of Col. Wm. Z. Leitner in Fairfield will be pained to learn of his death. The following telegram was received on Sunday:

Columbia, S. C., April 15, 1888.

To The News and Herald: Secretary Leitner died suddenly this morning. He had been in good health, but complained somewhat last night of a pain in his arm. This morning he was reclining on a couch before dressing for church. His wife had stepped into another room, and when she returned found him prostrate – dead. Heart disease was the cause. His death was unexpected. He had been pronounced sound and insured recently. R. M. D.

Col Leitner was about fifty-nine years of age. He was born and reared about four miles from Winnsboro, at the place now owned by Mrs. N. K. Rabb, and was educated chiefly at the Baptist Institute near her home. After graduating in the South Carolina College in the class on '49 with Judge C. H. Simonton, Col. D. Wyatt Aiken and Gen. Jas Connor and many other men of mark, he studied law and practiced several years in Winnsboro. He was Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, South Carolina Militia, of which Hugh Miller was Colonel and Jas. H. Rion was Major.

Col. Leitner married Miss Dunlap, of Camden, and moved to that place about 1858, and lived and practiced his profession there until his election as Secretary of State in 1886.

He served gallantly in the Confederate army as Captain of a Kershaw company, and lost a leg in the Maryland campaign, and would have been left in the enemy's hands but for his fortitude in submitting to a drive in an ambulance of about forty miles a few days after the amputation of his leg.

There was no more warm-hearted or generous man than Col. Zach. Leitner, as his friends called him. His love for old Fairfield and the friends of his youth always burned brightly and he lost no occasion of manifesting his friendship to his old friends or to their children. Many of us were but yesterday anticipating the pleasure of having him with us on a festive occasion, which is to come off next week, but now we shall sadly miss his eloquent words and the kindly grasp of his hand.

Throughout his life Col. Leitner was a devout Christian and a faithful member of the Methodist church.

History of the Mount Zion Society

This is a History of the Mount Zion Society, and the College Established under its Auspices in Winnsboro, S. C., by D. B. M'Creight. This history is in many parts and appeared in the Fairfield Herald starting in August, 1867. The first four parts were bylaws of the Society, the fifth part starts the history.

No.5

Having organized the Society, the next step was to have it incorporated; and the early date of this act after the first, shows the energy of the advocates of educational progress in the early history of South Carolina. It was but little over a month after the rules were adopted in Charleston, when application was made to the General Assembly for an Act of Incorporation. This was granted on the 12th day of February, 1777, "by his Excellency John Rutledge, Esquire, President and Commander-in-Chief in and over the State of South Carolina,the Honorable the Legislature Council and General Assembly of the said State, &c."

It is worthy of notice that the Mount Zion Society was born with the Republican form of government in this State. John Rutledge was the first Republican Governor ever elected in South Carolina.

Up to the date of its incorporation the following names were added to the list of members of the Society, besides the first twelve already given, viz; Robt. Auston, John Buchanan, Joseph Brown, William Brown Sr., Wm. Denny, Thomas Gordon, William Given, William Hill, Robert Knox, Richard Ham, Alexander Love, Edward McCrady, Hugh McKeown, Andrew Thompson, Benjamin Waller, William Wayne, - in all sixteen more.

It will appear in the sequel, there is no record of any proceedings of the Society for several years after the date of its incorporation, except in the accession of new members, all of whose names will be given in their proper order.

It is remarkable that "Old Mount Zion," as it is so familiarly called, has passed through two mighty revolutions, and in both lose valuable records of her career.

It will be interesting to go out of the immediate track of this history, to take a view of the lives of some of the eminent persons who lent their energies to build up this Society. Their talents and virtues clothes its early existence with a halo of honor that contemporary supporters of the Mount Zion society ought not let grow dim.

Among the chief of those fathers of the Institution which has for fourscore years been the pride and boast of Fairfield District, was Col. John Winn. Nor was this military title undeservedly given him. Coming to the Carolinas while they were colonies, and bearing in his bosom that noble but modest patriotism which has characterized so many of Virginia's "noblemen by Nature," he threw himself early into the struggle for independence. His worth was too conspicuous to allow him to be kept by an appreciating people in the background. Accordingly he was one among the chosen to represent what is now Fairfield in the Provincial Congress which assembled first in Charleston on the eleventh day of January, 1775. He was also one of the Committee for the District between Broad and Catawba rivers, whose duty it was to carry "into execution the Continental Association, and for receiving and determining upon applications relative, to law processes.

John Winn rose to a Colonelcy in the Revolution. He and Minor Winn were prisoners of Lord Cornwallis while the latter had his winter quarters in Winnsboro, and were under sentence of death at the time. But Col. Winn had before this cast bread upon the waters, and now it was in return unto him. Col. Phillip, of this District, who remained loyal to the British Crown, held a commission in his Majesty's army, and was once captured by the American troops and imprisoned in Camden. With the reputation among his captors of the severity he exhibited towards his captives, it may be readily inferred that no time would be lost in fixing his doom. Though Col. Phillips had no mean reputation for magnanimity, he never forgot a kind act done to him; he was equally implacable when aroused. Well it happened that the good and noble Col. Winn pled in behalf of Col. Phillips, whereupon the latter was released. So Col. Phillips, true to his nature hastened to throw himself between his benefactor and Death – which he did do, and secured the release of both Col. Winn and his brother Minor.

Col. Winn was three months a prisoner during which time his area for exercise was very contracted. At the extreme end of his daily walk there was a thick growth of shrubbery, but that was well guarded. He said after the war he often, during his capture, retired for prayer beneath its inviting shelter. That spot was near where the Mount Zion College now lies in ruins. Truly the Mount Zion Society had for its first President a great man in the person of Col. John Winn.

Gen. William Strother and Captain Robt. Ellison were the first Wardens of the Society, as already stated. Of these thee is little upon record. They were both in the army, the former once being captured and kept for sometime by the enemy, while the latter served as a captain in the expedition against St. Augustine in the summer of 1776.

No. 6

Biographical Sketches.

Having given some incidents in the lives of three of the original founders of the Society, the history of others will now be briefly touched upon, viz.: that of Col. Thomas Taylor.

Col. Taylor also as Col. Winn did, represented the District between the Board and Catawba rivers in the first Provincial Congress, and when the Rev. Mr. Tennant and William Henry Drayton were sent from Charleston up the country “to explain the cause of their resistance to the British authorities, and induce the inhabitants to unite in the association, Col. Taylor was requested to join them and promote the object.” He was made Colonel of a regiment, and finding that the people of the up country were not embraced in the capitulation of Charleston, he, after consulting his friends, moved with them to Sumter's camp in North Carolina. He took part in the battles of Mobley's Meeting House, Musgrove's Mill, Rocky Mount and Hanging Rock. He, with his brother James, was captured by the British in the surprise of Sumter's camp at Fishdam, and marched off for Camden under charge of a detachment of Tarleton's dragoons. He, however effected his escape, as well as his brother's. He did gallant service at Blackstock, and survived the war and became one of the founders of the Mount Zion Society.

Captain Thomas Woodward, like his distinguished contemporaries already alluded to, filled high positions in the early history of our withdrawal from the British Empire. He was kept associated by his constituency in the Provincial Congress as well as in that important committee whose functions have already been briefly given,

On the fifth day of the first session of the Provincial Congress, it was determined among its members to raise a regiment of cavalry rangers. Two regiments of infantry had already been offered. For the rangers the very best material, it was thought, could be found in the “back country” as the country between this and Charleston was then called. It was to be composed of nine companies, and the command of one of them was given to Captain Woodward. The regiment was under the command of Col. William Thompson, of Orangeburg, who afterwards also became a member of the Mount Zion Society. This regiment did excellent service at the battle of Fort Moultrie, June 28th 1776.

An important series of events in the life of Captain Woodward is contained in his connection with what was called the “Regulation,” a self-constituted tribunal for the trial and punishment of outlawry. While the principle of the Lynch Law is to be condemned; in itself, yet it is a singular fact that this “Regulation” of which Captain Woodward was one of the founders, led eventually to the establishment of county courts under the Act of 1769. He had then been in the Carolinas about four years, having emigrated from Virginia with a large family in 1765.

About fourteen years after Capt. Woodward united with eleven other patriots to establish a Society the object of which was to build up knowledge upon the basis of independence, he fell a victim to a gang of thieves which had “made a lodgment on Cedar Creek.” Determined to bring them to justice, he with a party of his neighbors went in pursuit of them, when they fired upon his party and mortally wounded Capt. Woodward.

Robert Buchanan, another of the original twelve, was a citizen of Charleston. He was one of the unfortunate patriots who died upon the prison ship. It is said of him that he could easily have secured his release if he had appealed to Col. Phillips, his own cousin; but being an uncompromising enemy of Great Britain, he chose death upon a prison ship rather than a release that could be obtained in that way.

John Buchanan, a brother of Robert, performed important services in the Revolutionary War, and died at a good old age about the year 1823. He was a gentleman of the old school, and never gave up his knee breaches, shoe buckles and long stockings.

No.7

From the 13th of February, 1777, the date of its incorporation, to the end of the same year, the Society received quite an accession to its ranks, there being no less than fifty-three (53) new members. It is a matter for much regret that the proceedings of the Society for this year, as well as several subsequent to it, are all lost. For, enjoying as the people of the State during a part of that period did, comparative noninterference on the part of the invading foe, the meetings must have been regular.

In this same year an Academy was chartered in Charlotte, North Carolina, under the name of Liberty Hall Academy. This was done in 1777. An important connection between this Academy and the Mount Zion College will appear before much further progress has been made in this history.

The names of the members as above alluded to are as follows, together with a notice of the position each one filled in the War for Independence as far as any such thing can be found:

John Armstrong, John Alston, William Arthur, who partly represented in the first Provincial Congress the District of Saxa Gotha; James Brickin, Nicholas Boden, William Boyd, James Brown, Jonas Beard – who was a colleague of William Arthur; Alexander

Boyce, James Barnes, Hugh Crawford, Al. Clapperton, Richard Ellis, William Elsse, Sam Eastlake, Richard Estes, Thomas Eliot – who was a lieutenant in the 1st regiment raised for the defense of the colony in 1775; William Gray, John Gowen, John Grant, James Graves, Jos. Greely, Robert Goodwin – also a member of the first Provincial Congress; James Gray, Thomas Garret, John Hamilton, Wm. Hufforman, James Hart, Henry Hunter, a member of the Provincial Congress; William Kirkland, John Lahiffe, Thomas Lining, Peter Meurfet, Rev. C. F. Moreau.

In Johnson's Traditions of the Revolution are two anecdotes of this divine which are here inserted. "The Re. Charles Frederick Morreau was rector of St. Helena's Church, but removed to Charleston in 1776. There he became assistant minister of St. Philip's Church, and in that exciting period of revolutionary movement, was reading two prayers from an English edition of the prayer-book. Being a little confused at this first appearance before the congregation, when he came to the prayer for the royal family, he was going on with the words, before him, but recollecting himself, he stammered out the words 'King – Cong – King – Congress', and then proceeded with the American version of that prayer.

Another anecdote was told of him. He once ascended the pulpit, and announced his text in the 16th chapter of John, 16 verse – 'A little while ye shall see me; again a little while and ye shall not see me,' when, at that unlucky moment, his foot slipped from the bench on which he was elevated, and he suddenly disappeared from the sight of his audience."

To continue the names – John Person – who is no doubt General John Pearson who died in this District in 1818. He rose to the rank of Major in the Revolutionary struggle, and was honored by his fellow citizens, after the war, with many civil offices which he filled with credit to himself and benefit to his country. Andrew Rutledge, William Rankin, Alexander Rodgers, John Robinson, Andrew Redmond, John Sansum, Thomas Stack, John Saunders, Nicholas Smith, Samuel Taylor, J. R. Tollman, John Wilson, Edgar Wells, Andrew Wilson, Jeremiah Winckly, J. G. Williams, and Richard Winn.

As the town of Winnsboro was so-called in honor of Gen. Richard Winn, it is fit that some record should be made of him in the history of the society, of which he was once the President.

Gen. Winn was a native of Virginia; was appointed and commissioned first Lieutenant in the Rangers, Jun 1775. He served under Col. Thompson, in Richardson's expedition against the tories, in the winter of that year. He did gallant service under the same Colonel in the attack on Sullivan's Island. Gen. Winn must have been cool and collected in battle, and like Charles XII been a little fond of it; for Gen. Davie who fought by the side of Winn until he was wounded, in the battle of Hanging Rock, says that when the firing became warm, Winn turned to him and exclaimed, "Is not this glorious!"

Gen. Winn removed to Tennessee in 1812, and died shortly after he left South Carolina.

No. 8

1778. The following are the names of those who became members of the Mount Zion Society this year, viz:

Ichabod Atwell, Samuel Adams, William Adair, Francis Bremar, Jesse Baker,

Francis Baker, Benjamin Baker, David T. Breed, Richard Brown, Robert Bruce, William Bower, Charles Bochonneau, William Burt, Wm. Blackstock, Robert Courley, James Coile, John Cumine, Sampson Clarke, Archibald Carson, Richard Doggett, William Darby, George Dener, J. Donnavan, Jr., William Davis, William Davie, Henry Hampton, Wm. Henderson, Thos. Hamilton, Wade Hampton, John Hampton, William Hartley, Edward Hampton, William Harden, Patrick Hughes, Richard Hampton, William Holliday, W. B. Hutchins, Peter Horn, Jno. Johnson, Joseph Jennings, David Lew Imer, Robert Jones, John Knights, Samuel Kinghts, William Kershaw, Joshua Lacey, William Lee, Robert Lithgow, James Leeson, Robert Lyall, Jno. Laurence, John McKinny, Hugh Milling, W. Mawhenny, Patrick Moore, Abrah. Markley, Alex. McKenzie, George Miller, Alexander McNellage, Alex. Oliphant, Andrew Pickens, Charles Cotesworth Pickney, James Richburgh, Samuel Rivers, Charles Roberts, William Rivers, George Rout, Philip Rayford, David Rusk, John Smith, Arthur Stafford, Wm. Strother, John Charles Smith, Thos. Singleton, Isaac Seymore, Thos. Smith, Abraham Sever, Edward Stiles, Daniel Tharin, Wm. Thompson, Philip Thorne, Simcon Theus, John Woodward, James Wood, Philip Will, Samuel Wells, Joseph Wigfall, Elias Wigfall, James Wright, Robert Williams, Benjamin Weeler, Henry Welsh, Joseph Yates, Michael York, Seth Yates.

The distinguished Hampton family came up in strong force to the aid of the Society during the period of 1778, - no less that five of their number became members. Of these, four were the sons of Anthony Hampton, the original of the family in South Carolina, who settled on Tiger River, in Spartanburg. The remaining one was John Hampton, a brother of Anthony, who filled positions of honor in the State after the Revolution. Henry Hampton was a regular attendant at the Meetings of the Committee in Winnsboro for some time, as appears from its proceedings.

He was engaged in all the military operations in this State, during the great struggle, and at Eutaw and Camden his conduct was that of a brave and distinguished officer. Henry Hampton died in Missouri on the 3d of July, 1825.

Edward Hampton showed himself worthy of his name also. In the second battle fought by Gen. Williamson with the Cherokees, when his command was pressing them closely, they began to kill their prisoners and their own aged and wounded friends. Following closely the Indian trail, Edward Hampton came to the body of a white woman, recently murdered by them and left shockingly exposed. He alighted, in the hurry of the moment, covered the body with his own shirt – the only one he had – drew it under a bush, and resumed the pursuit. He was afterwards killed by the tories, in 1781, when, in their bloody scout, they assumed the distinguishing badge of the Whigs, and went from house to house, killing whole families and destroying everything habitable.

Gen. Wade Hampton's name is well known in connection with gallant exploits of the Revolution.

Charles Cotesworth Pinckney is too well known in the history of South Carolina, but in that of the early struggle for freedom from British rule, by the Unites Colonies, to need any extended notice here. He joined early in the formation of the Mount Zion Society, and statesman and warrior as he was, aided carpenters and school-masters and lawyers, ministers and physicians to establish a College in Winnsboro for the education of the youth of the State.

From the October 23, 1889 Issue of the News and Herald

Thomas T. Robertson, M. D.

Last Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, just after a visit to his patients, our esteemed fellow citizen and friend, Dr. Thomas T. Robertson, reached the end of a long and faithfully spent life, and as nature was putting on tree and flower the colors of old age, she touched him with her gentle hand and called him to join "the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade."

The subject of this sketch was born near Winnsboro, Fairfield County, on the 22nd day of May, 1815 and has breathed almost since his birth the perfume of the flowers of the red hills of Fairfield, and has grown in wisdom and knowledge under the tonic influence of the granite strata which courses through his native County.

He was the youngest of three sons of the late William Robertson by his first wife, Miss Barnes. He received his collegiate education at Mount Zion College under the Presidency of Prof. James H. Hudson. He taught school one or two years after leaving college in the Horeb neighborhood and has been in continuous active practice of his profession among the people of Winnsboro and Fairfield County ever since. Indeed his life was his profession except for the last three or four months when he felt obliged from failing health to limit his service to special cases. Last March he celebrated at his home the fiftieth anniversary of the time passed by him in active practice of his profession, by giving a dinner to the members of the Medical Society of Fairfield County.

We stand with uncovered head before such a long life of active duty, and regret that so much usefulness should fall from the earth, that so much power of doing good should rest with frail man whose life is a vapor and who passeth away as the grass of the field.

In 1845 he went to Paris to furnish himself more completely for the practice of his profession and while there mastered those principles of medical science which make him clear headed, calm, skillful and full of nerve in all crises of the ebb and flow of human suffering.

In 1848 he was married to Miss Sarah Palmer Couturier, to whom were born eight children, five of whom with his widow survive him.

He was elected President of the State Medical Association on its reorganization after the war and was the first Vice President of the County Medical Association at the time of his death.

During the war he volunteered his professional services to the Confederacy, went to Richmond in the hospital, but was obliged to return home on account of his health. His health has been failing since June last when he had a serious attack of heart failure from which he never entirely recovered and on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, calmly peacefully he gave his honors to the world again and slept in peace.

Dr. Robertson has been among us so long, has ministered to so many of our citizens in distress, has seen to so many when their children or friends were languishing on beds of sickness, like the shadow of a rock in a wear land, has come to us so readily, has lived with us so steadily; that we feel as if we were parting with Mount Zion's old oak, whose shade has covered three generations of people, when we reflect that no more we shall greet him among our streets.

Dr. Robertson was even amid the duties of his profession, always alive to anything that tended to the good of the community. He followed what our best citizens with generous liberality. He was a brave, truthful man and has left to his children the legacy of never fearing anybody or anything but a mean thing, and of speaking the truth.

Of him let us write the epitaph:

Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace
Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul,
While the stars burn, the moons increase,
And the great ages onward roll.

Sleep till the end, true soul and sweet,
Nothing comes to thee new or strange,
Sleep full of rest from head to feet,
Lie still, dry dust, secure of change.

Marriage implied on Equity Court Records

Bill 1825 #9

Elizabeth Cockrell, daughter of Jeremiah and Jamima Cockrell, married William Splawn
Sarah Cockrell, daughter of Jeremiah and Jamima Cockrell, married James Splawn
Mary Cockrell, daughter of Jeremiah and Jamima Cockrell, married John Tipton

Bill 1825 #10

Levive Nettles, widow of Zachariah Nettles, married Thoret Elkin on November 1, 1821

Bill 1825 #11

Jennet Fairys, daughter of William Fairys, married William Smith

Bill 1825 #12

Elizabeth Mosely, daughter of Joel and Sarah Mosely, married Lazarus Rieves
Nelly Mosely, daughter of Joel and Sarah Mosely, married a Waters
Joel Mosely, son of Joel and Sarah Mosely, married Mary Ann Stewart on September 29,
1778 in Chattam County, N. C. by L. Nathan Davis, a Baptist Preacher
Libby Mosely, daughter of Joel and Mary Ann Stewart Mosely, married Thomas Wells
and moved to Monroe Co., Alabama

Bill 1826 #2

Jane Russell, widow of John Russell, married Patrick McKenna

Bill 1826 #4

Jane Mann, daughter of James Mann, married Ezekiel Frazier
Polly Mann, daughter of James Mann, married William McCreight

Bill 1826 #8

Sarah Arledge married Frederick Bailey

Petition 1826 #12

Margaret Strain, widow of James Strain, married James Wright

Bill 1827 #2

Margaret Craig, widow of James Craig, Sr., married James McKee
Jane Craig, daughter of James and Margaret Craig, married Rolings Williamson in 1814
Martha Craig, daughter of James and Margaret Craig, married John Kennedy

Bill 1827 #3

Isabella McMaster, daughter of James McMaster, Sr., married John Hood
Mary McMaster, daughter of James McMaster, Sr., married Hugh Henry

Bill 1827 #4

Mary Seymore Coleman, widow of Wiley Coleman, married John Yongue
Nancy Ann Coleman, daughter of Wiley and Mary Seymore Coleman, married Richard Nolan
Sophia Ann Coleman, daughter of Wiley and Mary Seymore Coleman, married William Coleman
Elizabeth Ann Coleman, daughter of Wiley and Mary Seymore Coleman, married John Williams

Bill 1827 #5

Hannah Robertson, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Robertson, married a Harrison
Elizabeth Robertson, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Robertson married Daniel Williams
Mary Robertson, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth Robertson, married William Ayers

Bill 1827 #6

Jemima A. Williamson, daughter of Roling and Ailcey Williamson, married Phillip Cook
Sarah Williamson, daughter of Roling and Ailcey Williamson, married James DuBose
Martha Williamson, daughter Roling and Ailcey Williamson, married a Woodward
Ailcey Williamson, daughter of Roling and Ailcey Williamson, married a Woodward

Bill 1827 #8

Letty Woodward, daughter of William and Levicy Woodward, married Thomas Noland
Levicy Woodward, daughter of William and Levicy Woodward, married Burbage
Woodward
Nancy Woodward, daughter of William and Levicy Woodward, married Lewis McNeise

Bill 1827 #9

Rachel Trapp, married Mathew Wootan
Elizabeth Trapp, married Jesse Rawls

Bill 1828 #1

Lydia Knighton, widow of Peter Knighton, married Micajah P. Stone
Susan Knighton, daughter of Peter and Lydia Knighton and granddaughter of Moses and
Susana Knighton, married John Stampley
Margaret Knighton, daughter of Moses and Susana Knighton, married John King
Mary Knighton, daughter of Moses and Susana Knighton, married Moses Hollis

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