

Fairfield County Genealogy Society
SPECIAL EDITION NEWSLETTER

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January, 2015

FAIRFIELD REMEMBERS SHERMAN

FEBRUARY 21, 1865



150th Observance

Of the

Carolina Campaign

Through Fairfield County

February 21, 2015

*at the Fairfield County Museum, 231 S. Congress St., Winnsboro, SC
and other County Sites*

*Contact: Eddie Killian at fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net
Frances Lee O'Neal at 803-635-3027 or 803-402-7849*

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Recording Secretary:	Suzanne P. Johnson – spjboro@msn.com
Treasurer:	Larry H. Ulmer – lhulmer@sc.rr.com
Corresponding Secretary/Newsletter:	Linda Frazier – LSFrazier5@gmail.com

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Newsletter Editor:	Linda S. Frazier – LSFrazier5@gmail.com
Immediate Past President:	Eddie Killian – robertekillian@yaoo.com

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Committee Members & Genealogy Research Volunteers

Liaison	- Community Outreach	Rev. Eddie Woods – eddiejwoods@yahoo.com
	- Community Outreach	Janie Price – allmifaith@yahoo.com
Cemetery	-	John Hollis – JEHollis1941@yahoo.com
		Green Giebner – ggiebner@pobox.com
DNA	- Fairfield Co. SC	Nancy Hoy – nachalink@yahoo.com
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	- Facebook	Frances Lee O’Neal – francesleeoneal@gmail.com
Newsletter	-	Linda S. Frazier – LSFrazier5@gmail.com
Research Volunteer’s		Eddie Killian, Shelbia Trotter, Nancy Brown, Debby Van Sant, Linda Frazier, Jon Davis, online: Nancy Hoy

The Fairfield County Genealogy Society is pleased to present *Discovering Dave: Spirit Captured in Clay*:

On Friday evening, February 20th at 7:00 PM, in the Christ Central Community Center, 235 S. Congress Street (next to the Fairfield County Museum), Winnsboro, SC, a free public screening of the documentary film *Discovering Dave: Spirit Captured in Clay*, by the Archaeology Channel.

This production was an awards finalist in the Dixie Film Festival 2013 in Athens, GA and the Audience Favorite Award at the Arkhaios Cultural Heritage and Archaeology Film Festival 2013, in Hilton Head, SC.

Producers George Wingard, Savannah River Archaeological Research Program and Mark Albertin, Scrapbook Video Production, will present the program, along with the guest appearance of actor/storyteller Darion McCloud.



This 40 minute documentary revolves around the story of the Edgefield, South Carolina, slave potter named David Drake. David, who used his skills as a craftsman, created beautiful pottery, which included jars and pitchers, during the turbulent 1800s. While producing thousands of pots in his lifetime, David also wrote poetry. What made Dave unique was the fact that he wrote verses and poetry on his pots. He was one of the first African-American slaves to sign many of his works. His story which is a testament to his willingness to be heard and to leave his mark for ages to come, even at risk of severe punishment was told in the popular TV program “Antiques Roadshow.”

In *Discovering Dave - Spirit Captured in Clay*, his mystery and legacy are examined through informative dialog from scholars, historians and artisans in the pottery field. The star of the film is Columbia, SC's storyteller, Darion McCloud.

Discovering Dave – Spirit Captured in Clay, won the 2014 Best South Carolina Heritage Film Award and Audience Favorite at the this year’s Arkhaios Cultural Heritage and Archaeology Film Festival.

Dave was directed by George Wingard, and Mark Albertin with Scrapbook Video Productions.

<https://www.facebook.com/video.php?v=881741448525494&fref=nf>

FAIRFIELD REMEMBERS SHERMAN

On Saturday morning, Feb. 21st at 9 AM, all-day events will be presented at several sites in Fairfield County to observe the happenings on Feb. 21, 1865 when General William Tecumseh Sherman's four columns of the Union Army marched into Fairfield County, having burned the capitol city of Columbia.

These weekend events are presented and sponsored by the Fairfield County Genealogy Society, the Fairfield County Historical Society and the Town of Ridgeway.

Two historic sites, Ebenezer ARP (Old Brick) Church near Monticello and the Century House in Ridgeway staffed with historians and period musicians will be open for self-guided tours. Military and camp-site reenactment groups will be set up on the Fairfield County Museum's back campus at 231 South Congress Street in Winnsboro. The Museum's new military exhibit will be available for touring the same time.

The afternoon events begin in the Christ Central Community Center with (1:00) presentations with several noted authors and historians, followed by Q & A and book signings until the afternoon light fades.

(Note: Cash only/electronic payment may not be available.)

FAIRFIELD REMEMBERS SHERMAN - February 21, 1865

150th Observance

Of the
Carolina Campaign
Through Fairfield County

At the Fairfield County Museum, 231 S. Congress street, Winnsboro, SC and other County Sites

All day: FREE ADMISSION

9:00 – 11:30 Old Brick (Ebenezer) Church open to the public, The Old Brick Church is near the location of where one corps of Sherman's Federal army crossed the Broad River. On reaching the Little River, the troops found that Confederates had destroyed the bridge. Returning to the Old Brick Church, troops tore up pews and floorboards to make a temporary crossing. Graffiti on the church wall offers an apology to the congregation by an unidentified soldier for the damage done to the church.

9:00 – 11:30 The Century House (Beauregard's Headquarters during his retreat from Charleston) in Ridgeway, SC, open to the public; Local musicians will be invited to perform Civil War era music.

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Federal re-enactors on site at Fairfield Museum

Presentation at Christ Central Community Theater of historical personal Narratives – Dramatic Readings.

- 1:00 – 1:30** **Pat McNeely**, author of *Sherman's Flame & Blame Campaign* (privately published, 2014) will speak on Sherman's general plan for his march through Georgia and South Carolina.
- 1:30 – 2:00** **Chester DePratter**, USC Research Associate Professor and archaeologist at the South Carolina Institute of Archaeology and Anthropology will speak on his findings of the Camp Asylum archeological inspection.
- 2:00 - 2:30** **Brian McCreight**, Charleston author and storyteller, will be reading *from Googly Moogly! The Lowcountry Liar's Tales of History & Mystery* (Pelican Publishing, 2013). www.lowcountry.com
- 2:30 – 3:00** **Jim Kibler**, author, will speak on the destruction of Pomaria Nursery and eastern Newberry by Sherman's troops. *Our Fathers' Fields: A Southern Story*, Pelican).
- 3:00 – 3:30** **Karen Stokes**, author of *South Carolina Civilians in Sherman's Path* (The History Press, 2012), will speak on the historic accounts of Dr. Lord, Episcopal Rector of St. John's Episcopal Church in Winnsboro, SC.
- 3:30 - 5:00** Book Signings by guest speakers at **Museum**.

All speakers will be selling copies of their books and other publications.

The Fairfield County Genealogy Society will be selling its book, "Fairfield Remembers Sherman", "Sherman's March Through Fairfield Maps", and other relevant publications.

NOTE: Electronic payment may not be available .

More Major Events Commemorating the 150th Anniversary of the Burning of Columbia.

See a listing of events at the following site:

<http://www.thestate.com/2015/01/03/3906249/major-events-commemorating-the.html#storylink=cpy>

From The State newspaper, Columbia, SC

Biography Information on Speakers

Professor Emerita Pat McNeely, journalist, historian and professor taught writing and reporting in the USC School of Journalism for 33 years. Before joining the faculty at USC, she was a reporter and editor for The Greenville News, The State and the Columbia Record. She is the author of "Sherman's Flame and Blame Campaign through Georgia and the Carolinas ... and the burning of Columbia." She is co-author of "Knights of the Quill: Confederate Correspondents and their Civil War Reporting" and the author of "Fighting Words: a Media History of South Carolina."

Dr. Chester B. DePratter, USC Research Associate Professor and archaeologist at the South Carolina Institute of Archaeology and Anthropology earned his doctoral, master's and bachelor's degrees in anthropology from the University of

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Georgia. Specializing in the archaeology of the Spanish exploration, he has conducted extensive excavations at Santa Elena (1566-1587), discovered the location of the French Charlesfort established on Parris Island in 1562. His work includes the identification of the routes of several sixteenth century Spanish expeditions to interior "La Florida" including those of Hernando de Soto, Tristan de Luna, and Juan Pardo; this work has helped redraw the map of the interior southeast and the locations of its Native American peoples in the sixteenth century. During several months during the spring of 2014, he conducted an important eleventh-hour archaeological survey of Camp Asylum, a prison camp for Union officers from October 1864 to February 1865 on the walled grounds of the SC Asylum for Lunatics. The project was hurried along by a developer's plans to demolish buildings and build a baseball park, shops and houses on the campus of the old State Hospital property on Bull Street.

Brian McCreight has been featured at every major annual storytelling festival in South Carolina, and is always invited back to tell some more. He is listed on the SC Arts Commission's Approved Artist Roster, and conducts workshops and school residencies on storytelling and puppetry throughout the state. Brian has been a Children's Librarian and was the Storyteller-in-residence for the Charleston County Public Library. He is a musician, playwright, and the author of a collection of folktales, *The Legend of the Lowcountry Liar* and other *Tales of a Tall Order*.

He is descended from one of Fairfield County's founding families and will share stories on this family from his book "Great Googly Moogly! The Lowcountry Liar's Tales of History and Mystery."

<http://lowcountryliar.com/book/index.html>

For booking info: (843) 847 - 6179 < or > 571 - 4378

lowcountryliar@yahoo.com

James Everett (Jim) Kibler is author of fourteen books and numerous essays on Southern architecture, art, literature, historic gardening, and conservation. His *Our Father's Fields* won the Fellowship of Southern Writers Award for Nonfiction in 1999. His poetry has won prizes from the Poetry Society of South Carolina and has appeared in publications across the country. He is currently restoring an early home in Newberry County, South Carolina, where he was born, and is replanting its acres with hardwoods indigenous to the Upcountry. He teaches at the University of Georgia.

Karen Stokes is an archivist at the South Carolina Historical Society in Charleston, SC. Having worked with the wonderful manuscript collections of the South Carolina Historical Society for nearly 20 years, she developed a special interest in the Confederate period of the state's history.

Mrs. Stokes is the author of numerous articles on South Carolina history, one of which was recently reprinted in *The Civil War in South Carolina: Selections from the South Carolina Historical Magazine*. She is the co-editor of *Faith, Valor, and Devotion: The Civil War Letters of William Porcher DuBose*, and a new book published by USC Press, *A Confederate Englishman: The Civil War Letters of Henry Wemyss Feilden*. She is also the author of two non-fiction books published by the History Press, *South Carolina Civilians in Sherman's Path*, and *The Immortal 600: Surviving Civil War Charleston and Savannah*. Her first historical novel, *Belles: A Carolina Love Story*, was released in November 2012. Another historical novella by Mrs. Stokes, *The Soldier's Ghost: A Tale of Charleston*, was recently published by Ring of Fire Publishing.

MEETINGS/EVENTS/ANNOUNCEMENTS

Meetings are normally held in the Christ Central Community Center next door to the Fairfield Museum located at 235 S. Congress Street, Winnsboro, SC. **Please check the announcement page on our web site for more information.** (For those without email addresses, announcements will be mailed to you.)

Dates to Remember - Fairfield Genealogical Society Meetings for 2015

January 15 at 11:00 a.m.

Gina Price White (Winthrop) will be joining Fairfield County Genealogy Society to present preservation tips. (More information on this follows the meeting announcements.)

February 20 at 7:00 p.m.

Discovering Dave – film.

Location: Christ Central Community Center located at 235 S. Congress Street, Winnsboro, SC
(next door to the Fairfield Museum)
(See the information on page 2.)

February 21 – all day

Fairfield Remembers Sherman Event
At the Fairfield Museum

March 11-13 – all day

Fairfield County Genealogy Society is now a member of the SC Federation of Museums and we would like to inform you of the SC Federation of Museums Conference in Florence, SC. For more information see their website at:
<http://www.southcarolinamuseums.org/conference>

March 19

Debbie Bloom (Richland Public Library) speaking on her blog
(the Dead Librarian) <http://thedeadlibrarian.blogspot.com/>

April 16

Board Meeting @ 11:00 a.m.

Gina Price White (Winthrop) will be joining Fairfield County Genealogy Society to present preservation tips.

White is the director of Archives and Special Collections at Winthrop University and a native of Chester County, where she was previously Local History Librarian at the Chester County Library.

She is also past president of the Chester County Historical Society. She is a Winthrop graduate with a degree in history. She worked as a student employee in the Archives from 1981 to 1983, began her professional career at Winthrop in 1986 as the Assistant Archivist, and became the Director in 2003.

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She has presented numerous programs on the Winthrop Archives, Winthrop history, the conservation and preservation of documents and photographs, Chester County history, York County history, oral history, and how to research family history.

She is co-author of *Palmetto Women, Along the Catawba Region, and Chester County, S.C.*, and has written articles on Chester County history, Winthrop history and Catawba regional history.

From the March 30, 1865 Issue of *The Daily Dispatch*, Richmond, Va.

RAVAGES OF THE ENEMY IN SOUTH CAROLINA

The *Fairfield (South Carolina) Courier* gives a long account of the excesses committed by the enemy in the town of Winnsboro, from which we extract the following:

“Our once beautiful town presents now a most pitiful sight. Residences and stores that once lifted their proud heads to Heaven are now numbered among the things that were. Charred ruins now meet the gaze, where once the busy feet of man passed in the daily pursuits of life. And all this is done by people calling themselves men. They have belied their title, not being even fit for association among the brutes they have slain, whose carcasses meet the eye on our public roads.

The store belonging to, and occupied by, Mr. D. Lauderdale was the first to receive the torch. The building, being old, soon ignited, and the flames spread rapidly from house to house, extending north to the store formerly occupied by Mr. Leventritt, and south to, and including, the store of Mr. A. D. Hilliard; thence, crossing to the residence of that esteemed lady, Mrs. C. Ladd, burning on her right and left; on the left, up to the building of J. D. Aiken, Esq., - one of the lower floors of which is known as the Bank of Fairfield; and on the right, to, and including, the Odd Fellows' Hall. The flames raged with terrific fury, bidding fair to destroy every house in our town. This occurred on Tuesday, February 21.

On Wednesday morning a huge smoke in the northwestern part of our town called our attention to the fact that the work of burning had not yet ceased. Fire was set to the cotton in the rear of John H. Cathcart's residence and store, and communicated thence to the building in its front and rear, and Dr. Boylston's residence on the left, sweeping all before it.

It would be here proper to state that this last fire was set by the Seventeenth Corps, commanded by General Francis P. Blair, in its passage through the town. This corps, as we were informed by troops attached to the other corps, was the most fiendish; and that if they had got into our town first, every house would have been committed to the flames.

There was some cotton burnt in the neighborhood of Mount Zion Institute – that part of the town, the extreme east, however, being fortunate enough to escape from the hellish work of the Yankees in burning houses.

There were about thirty buildings burned, including dwellings and stores. The Yankees did not seem to care whether a building was occupied or not, but picked out houses where, in their burning, they would communicate the flames to other premises. Every particle of property burned belonging to private individuals. No public property was destroyed.

The Yankees also set fire to, and destroyed, the Episcopal Church, situated in the northwestern portion of the town; and while it was burning they took the organ, played upon it, and sang blasphemous songs. Many of the citizens were plundered, wedding rings and mementoes of deceased husbands or parents were stolen as ruthlessly as gold coin would have been. Watches and jewelry were cut from the persons of ladies, and, in some instances, their shoes removed on the pretense of searching for rings.”

After a comment upon these outrages, the writer gives a sketch of the devastation occasioned on the route taken by the enemy, some portion of which we copy:

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“Leaving our town, the enemy took their line of march on the State road, leading to Blackstock’s, South Carolina. On the route, their road can be easily distinguished by tall chimneys, standing solitary and alone, and blackened embers, as it were, laying at their feet. Every fine residence, all corn cribs, smoke-houses, cotton-gins – all that could give comfort to man – were committed to the flames, dead animals – horses, mules, cows, calves and hogs – slain by the enemy, are scattered along the road to Blackstock’s.

In one place we counted fourteen fine milch cows, with their young, lying in the space of a half-acre field, having been shot. To show with what brutality they even treated dumb creatures, we discovered two calves hung with telegraph wire, and left in that position to die of utter starvation. Others again had wire ingeniously wound around the leg and neck in such a position that, in walking, the jagged end of the wire would penetrate the throat; and so they, died by slow torture.

The railroad track from Winnsboro to about four hundred yards on the other side on Blackstock’s is one mass of ruins, except about four miles in the neighborhood of Mrs. Cochrlis.

Those of our friends who lived in the country fared a great deal worse than did those in town. In some instances, we heard of ladies being cursed and threatened to be shot, but in no case have we heard of life being taken from any one. Some old and venerated citizens were hung up, again and again, to extort confession of valuables supposed to be hidden, or where slaves represented them to be possessed of coin of the like.”

Contributed by Jon Davis

Sarah “ Sally ” P. Woodward Lyles, the daughter of William Strother and Sarah Patsy Woodward, married John Coleman Feaster, the son of Jacob and Isabella Coleman Feaster. W. S. Lyles built Buena Vista in the late 1840s incorporating indoor plumbing. He signed The SC Articles of Secession, but died a relatively young man in 1862. His nephew William Boykin Lyles had bought Buena Vista for his bride Georgianna Dantzler. Boykin was killed At the Battle of 7 Pines in June of 62. Sally P. W. L. Feaster lived out her days at The Oaks next door, the home built by her grandfather Maj. Thomas Lyles and now lived in by Dru Blair.

An Account of the Yankees Pillaging In the Buckland Section

My father was an ardent State Rights Advocate, and from him I inherit my reverence for my Revolutionary ancestors and glory in the name of Rebel, whether attached to the patriots of 1776 or 1860, against King George, III, or Northern Abolitionists who brought the “Nation’s ward” from Africa for their own profit but, finding that they did not thrive in the rigorous climate of New England, forced them upon the South – and then began to be shocked at the sin of slavery.

“Year after year they set up wailing lamentations about Southern wrongdoing, bringing all the power of prayer, of press and pulpit to arouse a fierce fanaticism, until finally their efforts culminated in one of the bloodiest wars of all time, followed by insults and injuries heaped upon the vanquished that are without a parallel in modern times.”

In resistance to many constitutional violations, South Carolina led the band; and a history of all that befell her people in the succeeding years would fill many volumes.

The enthusiasm that greeted the secession of the State beggars description. A sister had reared a Lone Star flag in front of the house, and it was interesting, indeed, to watch the people passing by saluting it; and as an index of the spirit that animated our youthful hearts, here is a copy of a little poem that its erection inspired, composed by my father, William S. Lyles, esquire:

The Lone Star is up, now come, brothers, come,
And rally around this bright emblem of home;
It floats on the breeze, base tyrants defying.
Then, brothers, stand by, and keep it still flying.

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Long, long have we borne with insult and wrongs,
The hate of the traitor, the threat of the strong;
But the star of redemption has risen at last;
Then, brothers, this banner come nail to the mast.

And then, let it float, aye, wave in defiance
Of Lincoln and Douglas, the hated alliance
Who have threatened in wrath the South to subdue;
Then, rally as one and swear to be true.

Look, look to the flag that now beckons you on,
To fields where freedom is again to be won;
Then rally and perish, if even you must,
Ere one of its folds be trailed in the dust.

Then look to the flag, so proud and so free,
That waves o'er our homes and mountains to see;
And swear in your hearts to meet Death's embrace
Ere tyrants shall ever that Lone Star efface.

Alas! We did not know through what suffering that emblem was to lead, did not realize that many of our relatives and friends were to shed their life's blood in its defense. *Animis, opibusque parati* was not a vain boast with the sons of Carolina. When the tocsin of war sounded and a call was made for defenders of her sacred soil, they came flocking to her standard, as though moved by one impulse. Lawyers, physicians, merchants, farmers, artisans – all responded to that call and soon were on their way to Charleston. How that task was fulfilled is well known. How Fort Sumter was besieged and captured under the peerless Beauregard will live in “song and story.”

Then, “our boys” were sent to assist in driving the invader from the soil of old Virginia, the Mother of so many of the Presidents of the United States, who was now seeking her destruction and that of her sister States of the South.

Until the spring of 1865, life in the up-country had been comparatively peaceful, save for the absence of loved ones at the front and the deprivation of the luxuries of life. We did not realize the horrors of grim-visaged war. But Sherman's invasion of the State tore the veil from our eyes. Oh, that I possessed a ready pen, that I might portray the scenes of horror that are indelibly impressed upon my brain as I recall those dark days.

For days before the advent of General Kirkpatrick and his bummers in our neighborhood, we were being warned by the lurid light of burning houses, and by the fleeing of refugees before the vandals, of the terrible ordeal in store for us. We, the Daughters of the Revolutionary Sires, had espoused the Southern cause with all our hearts, and now we would pay the penalty of our loyalty.

The morning of February 21st, 1865, dawned gloomily. The sunbeams vainly strove to pierce the murky atmosphere. A fearful dread was on each heart and confusion reigned supreme. The Yankees had visited my grandfather's the night before taking off his saddle horse, and said they would return in the morning. I, with two sisters, was at a cousin's home, vainly thinking it was a more retired place than our own and might not be visited by so many of the enemy. We went to breakfast with heavy hearts and had scarcely taken our seats when the dread cry was heard, “The Yankees are coming, the Yankees are coming!”

With a whispered prayer for God's protection, we hurried back to the sitting room, and in a few minutes more the house was surrounded with the shouts of the rude soldiers as they galloped up the avenue, surrounded the house, dismantled and rushed through every door, their guns striking on the floor with discordant sounds, cursing and jeering as they came. Their seating themselves at the table and devouring the nicely prepared breakfast, and each man pocketing the silverware as he arose, are pictures indelibly stamped upon memory's tablet. While at the table, one of the intruders called

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out, Some of you Southern girls come and pour coffee for us,” to which the lady of the house replied, “There are servants. Let them wait on you.”

The scenes that followed from “early morn until dewy eve,” I am unable to portray justly and can compare them to naught but some of those described in *Dante’s Inferno*, so unlike civilized things, seeing these creatures turned loose to prey upon the women and children and old men of the South.

Every drawer, trunk and cupboard was ransacked. One room in which refugee friends had trunks stored was knee deep in clothing dragged from these receptacles. After taking whatever struck their fancy, blankets and pillow cases were stripped from the beds – the first for saddle cloths, the ladder to be filled with supplies from the pantry. This was repeated by each successive crowd until but little was left to appropriate.

A friend wrote me: “It would hardly be believed that civilized men committed some of the outrages done – mixing garden seed, castor oil and other medicines in a mass so they could not be used, pouring barrels of sorghum syrup into wells, shooting down stock that could not be conveniently driven off, stealing ladies’ clothing, crepe shawls, silk dresses and other articles for which they had no use, taking off silver plates, watches and jewelry and in one instance taking a gold dollar from a little sick child.

They seemed to think our stock of valuables inexhaustible, for the cry from each successive crowd was, “Where is your silver and gold?” even attempting to take the rings and brooches from the person. A dear friend from Florida wore a ring, a gift of a dear mother, which caught the eye of one of the soldiers, and he demanded it. Upon her refusal, he advanced to take it forcibly, when she threw it off her hand and dashed it to the other sides of the room. He picked it up, exultantly saying, “This is my trophy of a Southern girl!”

“Where are your husbands and brothers?” was a frequent inquiry with them; and the reply, “In Lee’s army where all true Southern men should be, “seemed to create no surprise. One impudent fellow retorted, “Yes, if it were not for you women, the war would have ended long ago.”

My cousin’s husband, Captain William Boykin Lyles, had fallen at Seven Pines while gallantly leading his company in a charge, and friends had sent his sword and uniform home to her. These cherished relics had been hidden, but a servant betrayed them, and one of the raiders took them down and came into the house to taunt the stricken hearts with the sight – and vain was the request to have them returned.

My grandfather, Major Thomas Lyles, 78 years of age, was lying in bed with a broken hip. One of the brutal soldiers, perhaps thinking he was feigning disability, approached with a torch, which he put under the bed, demanding silver and gold as a ransom or they would burn him alive. To this the old hero replied, “I haven’t many years to live anyway, so burn and be damned.” The soldier, surprised at his fearlessness, exclaimed, “You are the bravest man I have ever seen in South Carolina,” and ordered one of the negroes to remove the torch.

Fearing we might be burned down, each one had put on several suits of clothing, so that in case of so dire an event we might be better protected from the cold. We must have presented a ridiculous appearance to our foes, seated in the room with hats and cloaks on (they were but recently from the famous Bee Store and were duly prized) as if about to start on a journey. “Where are you going, and why have you bonnets and cloaks on?” Our replies, “Nowhere,” and “To preserve them from the Yankees,” seemed quite amusing to them.

If we appealed to officers for protection, the inevitable reply was, “These men do not belong to my company and would not obey an order from us.” I suppose they separated purposely, that they might rob and destroy without restraint.

In all the hundreds who visited the house, only one man, a lieutenant from Troy, New York (I am sorry I cannot recall his name), seemed to possess the instincts of a gentleman. He came to the sitting room door and said, “Ladies, I see your trunks have been opened. If there is anything you wish to secure, come now and I will protect you,” at the same time drawing his sword from the scabbard and ordering the plunderers to desist. At my cousin’s request, he remained with us as

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a protector for several hours and seemed really to deprecate the manner in which the soldiers were behaving. He said he was fighting for the Union, and not for plunder, etc.

Lyles homes of Buckhead (Blair)



The Oaks built by Maj. Thos. Lyles

Around 1820. Present home of Dru Blair.



Ivy Hall, built by Arromanos Lyles (1790s)

His grandson Thos. Minter Lyles enlarged the house in the 1840s for his large family who lived there when Sherman came.



Buena Vista (1848), built by Wm. S. Lyles, burned down in the 1930s.

The negroes traveled about a good deal and took pleasure in circulating the wildest rumors about the Yankees' doings at the neighboring places. A little sister, whose devotion to her mother was marvelous, was made almost frantic by the report that she has been shut up in the house and a torch applied, because she would not reveal the hiding place of her valuables. Her nervous system never recovered from the shock, and five weeks later her pure spirit sought a more peaceful clime. A young friend also was never well after that terrible raid and a few months later died of Typhoid Fever induced by the excitement. They were as surely victims of the war as if slain in battle.

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The night before the Yankees came, a gallant, foot-sore Confederate sought Mother's hospitality, which she gladly extended, provided he was not afraid of capture. He was willing to risk it, as he has walked twenty-five miles that day and was almost broken down. He was on his way to rejoin his command in North Carolina and, owing to railroads being torn up, had to travel much on foot. Though a stranger, he won our kindest sympathy by his gently bearing, and we did all in our power to render him comfortable and give him the needed rest. Daddy Jack, an old servant, volunteered to stand guard and give warning if he heard the Yankees coming.

Our young friend escaped capture only to become a sacrifice upon our country's altar, for he was slain in one of the engagements near Smithdeal, South Carolina.

"Sleep sweetly in your humble grave,
Sleep, martyr of the fallen cause."

General Kilpatrick and staff rode up to my mother's door and demanded a map of South Carolina. Upon s servant's producing it, one of his aides dismounted and coolly cut out the counties of Fairfield, Chester, and Lancaster, saying that was all he wanted. A short while thereafter, fire was set to the dwelling, barns, stables and gin house. All were consumed, with their contents, except the dwelling, which was extinguished by a little sister.

My aunt and her daughters were entertaining at dinner four Confederate soldiers who were trying to reach their commands in North Carolina and Virginia, when the cry arose, "The Yankees are coming!" Of course, there was a rush made by the Confederates to the woods to escape capture. They were spied by the Yankees and chased through the yard and fired upon. One was wounded slightly and captured, and the rest made good their escape. One had rushed off minus his knapsack which was besieged by one of the young girls, Rebecca Lyles. Without thinking of the danger she would be exposed to from the flying shot, she picked it up and ran after them, throwing it close enough to the owner for him to catch it as he fled.

After plundering here, they resorted to the torch to still further distress the helpless ladies and children, a fire being placed in one of the daughter's trunks that had been packed preparatory to sending her away to boarding school. One of the raiders must have possessed a spark of humanity as he responded to my aunt's request, "Put out the fire," before it had done a great deal of damage.

Another Aunt, who possessed a lovely voice, saved her piano from destruction by singing at their request, this proving that "Music hath charms to sooth the savage beast."

A handsome piano stood in the parlor of a cousin's house that had been abandoned, and as the soldiers were about to chop it to pieces, a negro man begged for it. They gave it to him on condition of his taking it unaided, which feat he accomplished, only to have it chopped to pieces by the next crowd.

An Aunt told me of her mother, a native of New Haven and one of the most intelligent and pious persons I ever knew, who became so indignant at their ruthless behavior that she caught a boy who was pillaging in her room by the arm and called an officer to take charge of the little scamp. He, awed by her manner, complied with her request.

Sugar was a rarity in those days, and my cousin, knowing the Yankees would appropriate it, had hidden a can of it in a mass of shrubbery in the yard. But it was found and carried off, except a few pounds which two little boys were discovered feasting upon after they left.

As a general thing, the negroes behaved well, though they were very much excited and seemed to be afraid, also. Only a few seemed to be hail fellow with them. They had not then been corrupted by contact with the radical horde that preyed like harpies upon the State. After the war, they naturally looked upon us as friends and protectors.

A day and a night Kirkpatrick and his bummers stayed in our neighborhood, and from being one of the best of county neighborhoods, filled with neat homes, presenting an appearance of refinement and comfort, they reduced it to a scene of desolation, marked by smoking ruins, the chimneys of which stood for years like grim sentinels to remind us of that awful time.

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In my immediate neighborhood, several large residences, a score of cotton gins and one of the best flour mills in the up country were burned. Hundreds of horses were carried off. In some instances, broken-down stock was left in their stead. Nearly all the provisions were destroyed or carried off. What a condition for defenseless women and children to be left in, many of them homeless and destitute of the necessaries of life.

How we managed to live on the scraps left is a mystery, but "He who feedeth the raven" helped us. I scarcely think the Goths and Vandals could have acted more barbarously; and though nearly forty-five years have elapsed since Kilpatrick's raid, I cannot recall it without a shudder.

The surrender of General Lee's army was a sad blow, for then we realized that "a nation's hopes were dead." We had enshrined the cause in our hearts and had the faith that right must win, and looked forward to the day when victory would crown our banner to make amends for all - but God ordered it otherwise. To His will we bow, and cherish our glorious memories yet more sacredly, and tell to our children the history of their brave and noble kindred whose patriotism surrounds them as a sweet and holy incense rising from our country's altar, on which they were offered as noble sacrifices.

"On fame's eternal camping ground,
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards the solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

Source: the Catherine Ladd Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Woodward, South Carolina, 1919-1920

Contributed by Pelham Lyles

James Orr Boag

Born in Paisley, Scotland 1844. Came from Glasgow, Scotland, with twenty other friends and comrades under a contract with Evans & Cogswell for the Confederate Government as a Lithographer in the treasury department to make money for the Confederacy in 1862. After a voyage of six-weeks in the fast and light Steamship Giraffe manned with field pieces (which the men were drilled daily to use if necessary loaded with guns, printing presses and other material and supplies for the Confederate Government.

After many experiences, difficulties and unsuccessful attempts at entering harbor of Charleston, S. C. made for Wilmington, N. C. where the steamer ran aground at night hard and fast on the beach for about 1-1/2 hours. In the meantime shots from Yankee gunboats had struck and injured bow and wash of vessel, but bring protected by batteries o shore, landed safely in port of Wilmington, and located in Columbia, S. C. remaining there until Feb., 1865, when Sherman's march on Capitol city made them vacate with Hampton's Brigade and finally locating (after several moves to different points) in Anderson, S. C., where Stoneman's Raiders destroyed pressed and material, carrying Confederate money on bayonets and men held as prisoners for a time but soon released, and disbanded about the time of Lee's surrender in Virginia, and is now as far as he knows the last surviving member of the twenty men who came to this county with him in Nov, 1862.

From the May 25, 1910 Issue of The News and Herald - Winnsboro, S. C.

Submitted by Jon Davis

From the July 10, 1910 Issue of The Times Dispatch, Richmond, Va.

Contributed by Jon Davis

SHERMAN'S HUNS PASSED ALONG TRAILS OF BLOOD

Smoking Homes and Sacked Mansion in Rear of Army That Entered Carolina During Last Weeks of War.

The evening of the 22nd of February, 1865, a vanguard of Sherman's army rode down to Rocky Mount Ferry, presumably to look out for a crossing of Catawba River. A number of gentlemen, including Dr. Ira S. Scott, John A. Duncan, Robert H. Ford, of Fairfield District, and Drs. Tom and Robert McDow, of Kershaw, were in camp on the

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Lancaster side of the river trying to save their stock from the Yankees. We were encamped just on the side opposite the power house, built at the mouth of Rocky Creek. We had an excellent position from a high hill to observe and enemy coming from the direction of Winnsboro. Just before nightfall hundreds of troops marched over, occupying the hills for miles westward, and struck camp. It was evident the army would cross at the ferry, and Drs. McDow, Scott, and Mr. Ford proposed a retreat toward the town of Lancaster, and left Duncan, Peay and two negroes and myself to dodge the Yankees the best we could.

After these men left us we were naturally lonesome and turned our thoughts to the best route to hide ourselves. We slept that night on a higher hill just about one-half of a mile of up the river and saw the army go into camp, and for miles westward every hill was dotted with campfires which shown like stars, and their bands and drums made music that doubtless inspired them with their trembling and evil forebodings.

At prowess and superiority, and up with daylight next morning, Sherman's miscreants could be seen just across the river at Dr. Scott's quarter burning the gin house and cotton, chasing the chickens and hogs, impressing me, a boy of thirteen years, with awe and "war is hell".

Confederates Retire

That night the Yankees began putting down their pontoon bridge, and to throw out picket lines. Their movement precipitated our retreat further up the river until evening, when we were surrounded by swarms of the enemy, and finding a bateau we soon had the lock broken and sought security by crossing over to Pickett's Island, and after reaching Foot's Cave felt pretty safe. (Foot, a horse thief who occupied this cave years before, was hung by a mob.) Rain began to fall in great torrents, exaggerating our distress, for our hiding place was on the bank of the river and was being encroached upon by the swollen stream. The high water broke Sherman's pontoon bridge just below us and this added to our distress, for it kept Sherman's army from getting away. His forces were divided into two divisions on the opposite sides of the river for several days, and it is said he and his men were not able to conceal their fears of an attack on their divided forces. It is certain they prepared with vigorous and hasty prosecution the erection of breastworks and the planting of cannon on the eastern hill of the river.

From the island above we were able to watch their movements, and finally saw some skirmishing between Federals and Rebels just after the main army had crossed the river, on the identical ground on which the battle of Rocky Mount had been fought nearly a century before. We could see with our field glass, and very distinctly, the movements of Wheeler's and Butler's men as they made a flank movement along the northern slope of the hill down the bank of Rocky Creek. It was a great pity we did not have a larger force when so much advantage from their fears and hedged in position could have been had. While on the Island Crusold we depended on the raging Catawba for our safety from Sherman's men. They were on either side of us, but were unable to get into the island, and on one occasion we were thoroughly disconcerted by a number of whistling bullets discharged at us. The bullets, I thought, were mighty close, but my old uncle, who was a soldier, John Peay (Whistler), said they were high above, so I guess the whistling nearby was a delusion.

Three Days Without Food

For three days we were without food – had eaten our remnant of flour and ham, and although the Yankees still were on our home side, we attempted to cross the high water, and while drifting down to the point of the island very cautiously, holding and catching to the overhanging trees along the bank, a limb I was holding broke with a snap, and this gave our boat a rapid turn, which capsized the bateau and we were thrown into the river, but saved ourselves by swimming; with the exception of losing by hat, we returned to the cave for another night.

We managed to catch the boat a little distant down the stream by a low bending tree. Next evening we made a more successful attempt to reach the other shore and after reaching Pickett's quarter, hungry and tired, we begged for something to eat, and Uncle Simon Pickett, an old negro, who had received a severe bayonet wound by one of Sherman's men, and who afterward died from the effects, of the wound, gave us a tray of canned peas, which was seized with avidity, and after enjoying the glorious repast we moved on and spent the night with Mrs. M. E. Gayden, who was greatly deranged, induced by fright of the Federals. The poor lady's hands and arms were severely cut by being thrust through

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the window panes. She was better next morning and we hurried home. All along the way we witnessed ashes and silent lone chimneys of defenseless homes. Our fears were greatly relieved when we reached our home to find our house had not met the same fate. Home folks were glad, of course, to greet us and full of startling things to relate about Sherman's army, which now proceed to tell.

Federal Barbarities

Mr. F. B. Lumpkin, an old veteran of former years, had been hung by the Yankee troops until nearly dead for his money and gold and silver plate. After hanging him until nearly dead (Mr. Lumpkin was a large man, weighed 300 pounds) they let him down for breath, and when he pleaded he had never owned a watch even, they assured him they would complete the job of hanging, for they said any man who had lived so long without owing a watch ought to be hanged.

Mr. Lumpkin about this time was induced to make a Masonic sign of distress and was rescued by one of the men present. Dr. Wm. Cloud, an old wealthy gentleman, not far away, was also maltreated in the same way and for the same purpose.

Dr. Scott, my father, was a cripple, one leg being shorter than the other. A few nights after leaving us he advised his friends to leave him and save their stock, that they would be better able to keep out of the way of the Yankees without him. After his friends left he concluded rather than hazard a capture from the enemy he would make an effort to escape, and walked all night in an effort to get away. He was very much disappointed at daylight next morning to find he was only a short distance from where he began his retreat. He often explained as the reason he didn't get away, his short leg kept him making circles. He went to a farm house next day and was there until all the army passed on, unmolested, however. The first night spent in this home the following occurred.

The owner of this home, a soldier slipped through the Yankees and went into the house and found my father sleeping in one of his beds and, supposing him to be a Yankee, passed out silently to find an axe to strike without a noise. A member of the family apprised him who the sleeper was before a blow was given. Gen. Sherman's headquarters were at Rocky Mount, at the old Barkley place, the home now of Mr. John Johnston.

A Considerate Officer

Gen. Garlington, who commanded one of the army corps, made his headquarters at our place. The latter was a gentleman, and was especially kind and polite to my mother and children. Mr. E. J. Palmer, of Ridgeway, made my father's house his refuge after being taken by Yankees, and he and Gen. Garlington discussed and argued the questions between the sections with such warmth and vehemence every day in the parlor that my mother was actually afraid the two men would come to blows. Mrs. Scott always cherished the opinion that Palmer got the better of the argument. Gen. Garlington kept his men from intruding and expressed the fear that the boomers or camp followers would depredate after the place was evacuated, and sure enough two or three of these men came in at night and ruthlessly gathered Mr. Palmer by the throat and forced him out doors and threatened his life unless he gave up his valuables, including money. They robbed him of some valuable plate.

There was considerable of a fight between our men and the Yankee forces, our soldiers taking positions behind the large oaks around the house and behind the granite pillars under the house, and the bluecoats on the eastern ridge, near and about the house of Mr. Robt. Ford, four or five hundred yards away.

A number of bullet holes were made in the house and trees in the yard, and flattened balls were picked up under the house. Two of three of Wheeler's men were slightly wounded – do not know what casualties were produced among the Northern men.

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Cheatham's Narrow Escape

One of our generals, Cheatham, I think, after the skirmish was over, and supposing the Yankees had left, rode down the road and was warned by Mrs. Scott that a troop of Yankees were in ambush just beyond, had a fair prospect of being captured, when admonished from the front piazza to go back. Some year after the war, when the general was a member of Congress, the late B. R. Scott, of Longtown, met General Cheatham in Nashville, Tenn., and he retreated with his aide up the road, with Yankee bullets flying around him.

The following is an amusing incident related by Mrs. Scott: She heard a great commotion in camp one morning, and on investigating found that one of Sherman's men had gone into the smoke house and had filled a tub with sorghum syrup, and when he raised it to his head, the bottom dropped out and he was being chased everywhere by his comrades for being transformed into a candy man. We children had great pleasure in hunting for trophies in the Yankee camps. I remember, I found some Yankee money (greenbacks), and having heard the contempt the Yankees had for our money, and having imbibed a Spartan's spirit and filial love for my Southland, I committed this money to the flames. It is needless to declare that forty-five years of burdens and fruitless efforts to procure this same kind of money has increased very greatly my distress for my poor judgment and consideration and motives of patriotism. If another opportunity for getting the same money is presented, I am sure after so many years of regret and reflection I shall be governed by a more sordid common sense and up-to-date spirit and a higher estimate of Yankee money.

Contributed by Jon Davis

New Exhibits at the Fairfield County Museum

The Fairfield County Museum will officially open several new exhibits featuring items from the military collections. Several display cases on the second floor, adjacent to the Fairfield Chapter Genealogy Society Research Room, will feature the stories of numerous local young men and women who served in various wars, including 2nd Lieutenant William Boyce Brice (a Mount Zion Institute and United States Military Academy graduate who was killed during the Battle of the Bulge), and Private John Brennard Lewis (of Blackstock, who served in the 1st Regiment South Carolina Volunteers during the Spanish-American War in 1898). Music played an important role for soldiers during war-time, and sheet music and instruments from the War between the States and both World Wars will be featured. Of particular interest to visitors during the 150th commemoration of General Sherman's 'visit' to Winnsboro on the 21st of February will be a display of letters written during the Civil War by soldiers to family in Fairfield County. The highlight of this exhibit, however, will be an original copy of the song "Sherman's March to the Sea" by Samuel H.M. Byers. In December of 1864 while a prisoner of war in a Confederate camp in Columbia, twenty-six-year-old Samuel Hawkins Marshall Byers, adjutant of the Fifth Regiment Iowa Infantry, U.S. Army, responded to the rumors of the approach of General William T. Sherman's Army of Tennessee by writing a poem he titled "Sherman's March to the Sea." The words were put to music soon after, and sung by the prison camp glee club. The song was "smuggled out of the prison in the wooden leg of exchanged prisoner, Lieutenant David Tower of the Seventeenth Iowa Infantry. By the war's end, the song had been published and was popular throughout the North." In his Memoirs, General Sherman confirmed that Marsh Byers' song had given his Georgia campaign, which culminated in Savannah, its "picturesque name."

Oh, proud was our army that morning
That stood where the pine darkly towers,
When Sherman said: "Boys, you are weary,
But today fair Savannah is ours!"
Then sang we the song of our chieftain,
That echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars in our banner shone brighter
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Exhibit curators: Suzanne P. Johnson, Dorothy L. Brandenburg, and Ed Gates, with assistance from Mary Clare Johnson
Contributed by Suzanne Johnson

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FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY– WEB SITE

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REUNIONS/FAMILY CELEBRATIONS

If you are planning a reunion or family event, please contact the Genealogy Room (803) 635-9811 or email fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.com. It would be our privilege to join you in the celebration of your family to assist future generations searching for answers to their family heritage. We set up a booth with research materials, various cemetery/marriage/death and other books from the Fairfield County area. Do you have questions or have you hit a brick wall in your research? Perhaps we can help you.

FACEBOOK

Please check our Facebook page at <http://www.fairfieldgenealogical.org/> (Fairfield County Genealogy Society) and “like” us! This will enable us with monitoring and getting assistance from Facebook that will help us with presentations and better reporting. Thanks! (Note: Don't forget that you can only post your queries on the Fairfield County Genealogy website.)

SPECIAL PROJECT – Fairfield WW II Memorial Monument UPDATE

The WW II committee is planning to have a monument built to honor all WW II veterans. The monument will be built by Phillips Granite. All young men/women that were killed will be recognized with individual brick markers at the memorial. It will be built in The Mount Zion Green Memorial Park in Winnsboro, SC with other monuments in this area.

This project is winding down but orders will be taken until the end of January, 2015.

- 36 young men gave their life in WW II from here in Fairfield County.
- We will be installing our monument and brick markers on or about Memorial Day in May 2015.
- Markers are \$100 for 3 lines on 4 x 8 brick, and \$125 for an 8 x 8 brick with 6 lines of copy
- Hope you join us to honor a veteran or loved one on memorial freedom walkway. You don't have to be a veteran. You can remember or honor anyone on our walkway.
- For more information, call or email Bill Haslett at 803 815-1010 or email at wehaslett@truvista.net
- You may order online at www.brickmarkers.com/donors/fairfield.html

Bill Haslett
Chairman of WW II Memorial Project

Fairfield County Genealogy Society Contact Information

Mail:	Fairfield County Genealogy Society 231 S. Congress St. P.O. Box 93 Winnsboro, SC 29180-0093
Email:	fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net
Phone:	(803) 635-9811
Fax:	(803) 815-9811
Website:	www.fairfieldgenealogical.org
Facebook:	Fairfield County Genealogy Society
Office Hours:	<p>Open: Tuesday - Friday 10AM-5PM, Mondays and Saturdays by appointment</p> <p>Closed for lunch (usually 12:30 PM – 1:30 PM)</p> <p><i>(those seeking research should contact us a week ahead of time to make sure we will have someone in to staff the genealogy room) Contact fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net or call 803-635-9811</i></p> <p>Closed: Sundays, Holidays, & Lunch</p>

MISSION STATEMENT

The mission of the Fairfield County Society is to:

- promote genealogy through education of its members and the general public;
- improve access to genealogical information in Fairfield County by maintaining an educational research center;
- foster collaboration among members;
- assist those researching their Fairfield County ancestors;
- conduct periodic educational programs and conferences to explore cultural, genealogical, and historical topics;

disseminate cultural, genealogical, historical and biographical information to members and to the general public

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WISH LIST – FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY

Tax information: The Fairfield County Genealogy Society is a 501 (c) (3) and all donations are tax deductible under the IRS Code and qualify for charitable contributions.

- EAS Library Book Anti-theft security system with tags - \$500.00
- Microfilm Reader/Printer Project \$10,800.00
- Large Map/Book Friendly Scanner Project - \$8,499.00
- Smaller Book Friendly Scanners - \$699.00 - \$6,485.00
- Supply File Cabinet with lock - \$200.00
- Any Family Book or Scrapbook to add to Genealogy Research Library Collection [book author and contact info will be provided for those seeking to purchase book]
- Jean (John) Gaston Genealogy CD
[This CD contains 958 pages with many pictures, land records, and files submitted by various researchers. Much lineage has been added to the main body of the Gaston family file which is fully indexed. Also, included is a fictional novel “Polly of the Pines featuring Justice John Gaston of Revolutionary Fame. This CD is available from Betty J. Carson, 368 Sease Hill Road, Lexington, SC 29073 for \$35.00 postpaid. If you buy two or more, the price is \$30.00 each postpaid.] **PEDIGREE/FAMILY TREE CHARTS**

We would like to publish charts from our members. You may email them to us at fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net or mail them to us at PO Box 93, Winnsboro, SC 29180.

SURNAME & PEDIGREE PROJECTS

Please forward copies of your completed surname pedigree charts to fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net or postal mail to P.O. Box 93, Winnsboro, SC 29180 so they may be added to the Research Room files.

It's not too late to get one of the trivia calendars! FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY 2014 TRIVIA CALENDAR

Trivia taken from: “The Fairfield Herald” and “Fairfield News and Herald.”

Examples of trivia:

- Who was the 99-year old who won first prize at the State Fair in 1974?
- Who was the best high school basketball player in the State in 1959?
- Who won the Congressional Medal of Honor from President Nixon in 1969?
- Who was crowned Miss Universe in 1955?

For answers to these questions and over 700 more interesting facts about Fairfield County: get your copy of the calendar for \$10.00 plus postage. These make wonderful gifts; order yours today!

One year ends and a new one begins ...



In 2014 FOMZI:

Cleared and maintained campus grounds

Began removing unsightly walkway covers

Repaired/waterproofed classroom building roof & installed new downspouts*

Removed water stain and algae from *brick

Began project to close in windows and dry out building

Erected signage and instituted security arrangements with WDPS

In March of this new year, FOMZI will celebrate its first anniversary of ownership of the MZI campus buildings. We have been able to make a good start at stabilization because of supporters who not only believe in historic preservation but also believe that it can fuel revitalization and economic development of towns large and small.

FOMZI is excited about what 2015 will bring in the way of further renovation of the buildings, especially the auditorium. Please remember us as you make tax-deductible donations during the year. It is that generous spirit that got us this far and we can't continue without it!

Our mailing address is: FOMZI, PO BOX 203, WINNSBORO, SC 29180. Donations may also be made online at www.mtzioninstitute.com, using PayPal, which also takes credit cards. It's safe, secure, and easy.

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BOOKS/PUBLICATIONS FOR SALE

FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY – Books or Publications	Price:
Death Notices from Fairfield Herald	\$35.00
Equity Court Records 1807-1870	\$35.00
Fairfield County Plats 1880-1881 Deed Books AG&AH	\$15.00
Gladney's in America	\$40.00
Historical Map reprints: 1820 Mills/Tharp, 1908 Township (B/W)	\$10.00
Historical map reprints: 1876 Township (color)	\$15.00
History of the Lutheran Church of SC	\$35.00
Marriages from Fairfield Herald 1866-1911	\$30.00
The Mobley's and Their Connections, W.W. Dixon	\$25.00
Request above books at Email fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net	
FAIRFIELD HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION - Books or Publications	Price:
A Fairfield Sketch Book, Julian Bolick	\$50.00
Colonial Spy, M.C. Beckham	\$35.00
Faith, Valor and Devotion/Civil war letters of William Porcher DuBose	\$35.00
Forward Together/South Carolinians in the Great War, F.Hamer	\$22.00
General John Bratton, J. Luke Austin	\$20.00
Historical Sites Fairfield County Maps (1970 highway map with historical sites identified)	\$3.00
History of St. John's Episcopal Church, S. Avery	\$35.00
History of the 15th Infantry 1861-1865, J. Clary	\$34.95
Our Heritage, Published 1948	\$10.00
The Heart of the Race Problem/The Life of Kelly Miller/I. Jones	\$30.00
Through the Yrs in Old Winnsboro, K.Obear	\$35.00
Request above books at Email fairfieldmus@truvista.net	
FAIRFIELD COUNTY MUSEUM - Books or Publications	Price:
All Aboard (SC Railroad Museum)	\$3.00
American Revolution (SC Dept. of Archives and History publication)	\$8.95
Black Crow & White Cockades, Christine R. Swager	\$13.00
Constitution of U.S. (SC Dept. of Archives and History publication)	\$2.00
Fairfield County Museum Note Cards (P. Lyles pen and ink drawings)	\$5.00
Family Religious Values in Antebellum SC, Fairfield County Baptists and the Market Economy	\$5.00
History of Cotton, SC Cotton Museum, Bishopville, SC	\$10.00
If Ever Your Country Needs You, Christian R. Swager	\$12.95
Reminiscences of Old Winnsboro, transcript of manuscript	\$10.00
Researching Family History (Dept. of Archives and History publication)	\$5.00
SC Becomes a State (Dept. of Archives & History Publication)	\$8.00
Request above books at Email fairfieldmus@truvista.net	
A History of Upper Country of SC From the Earliest Periods to the Close of the War for Independence by John H. Logan, edited by Lyles & Green <i>Make checks payable to: Upcountry History Makers Book</i>	\$42.50
Order by mail: Fairfield County Museum, P.O. Box 6, Winnsboro, SC 29180-0006	
Legendary Locals of Fairfield County by Dr. Virginia Schafer. Honoring the local legends that make up the fabric of our community. Available at the Fairfield County Museum.	\$21.99
Order online: legendarylocalsoffairfieldcounty.com/ or contact author: 1-800-381-2306	

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~~~~~ IT'S TIME TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP! ~~~~~

It is time to pay your dues for 2015. 2015 membership dues begin on January 1, 2015 and if not paid by March 31, 2015, name is dropped from membership rolls. Send to Fairfield County Genealogy Society, P.O. Box 93, Winnsboro, SC 29180. Please see the information below about the society and research library; let us know if you have any questions.

Fairfield Genealogy Society Genealogy Library

The Fairfield County Genealogy Society operates a genealogy library that is staffed by volunteers. The Genealogy Library accepts requests for simple research via email for a nominal fee. Research for members is free. Research for walk-in non-members is free for the first three hours plus \$0.10 per page for copies. Email research for non-members is \$15.00 per request plus \$0.10 per page for copies. Extensive information will be mailed via email or mailed on a USB memory stick (\$8 cost). Extensive research taking over three hours, we will refer to a list of local paid researchers.

The Fairfield County Genealogy Library is an affiliate resource center of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormon). This means that patrons will be able to order microfilm from Family Search, the LDS church's genealogical website, for viewing at our genealogical library. The film will be sent to us, and the patron will be able to view the film. When the patron is finished with the film, we will send it back. Patrons will need to register free on the Family Search website in order to perform searches.

The library is open Tuesday through Friday 10:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. closed for lunch (usually 12:30 P.M.-1:30 P.M.), and Monday & Saturday by appointment

Some of the resources available in the library include:

- Microfilm of Fairfield County public records
- Hard copies and indexes of some public records
- Extensive family files compiled by various researchers over the years
- Books on various families from Fairfield County
- Local church records
- Cemetery records
- Books on Fairfield County, South Carolina, and southern and American history
- Membership to Ancestry.com and other online services for use by patrons of the library
- Digital resources on the library's computer

And much more.

The genealogy library currently has a backlog of requests sent in by email. We are in need of volunteers to research these requests. Training is available. If you can help, please contact one of our officers.

See the contact information page if you wish to contact the library.

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Below is a list of a number of resources available in our library:

South Carolina Resources

[SC Dept. of Archives & History](#)
[SC Historical and Genealogical Organizations](#)
[South Caroliniana Library](#)
[SC Military Museum](#)
[SC Death Certificates 1915-1962](#)
[Maps of South Carolina](#)
[Some SC Cousins](#)
[Charleston County Marriage License Search](#)
[Richland County Marriage License Search](#)
[SCIWAY - South Carolina's Front Door](#)
[South Carolina Historical Society](#)
[Up Country History Museum](#)
[at Furman University](#)
[Methodist Obituary Index at Wofford College](#)
[Huguenot Society of South Carolina](#)

U.S. National Resources

[Family Search](#)
[Findagrave](#)
[Chronicling American - Digitized Searchable Historic Newspapers](#)
[Billion Graves](#)
[National Trust for Historic Preservation](#)
[Casualties from WWII, Vietnam and Korea](#)

Fairfield County Resources

County Info Portal
County Map
Fairfield Museum
Fairfield Plat Map & Deeds
Old Fairfield Chapter Web Site
Railroad Museum

Civil War

[Civil War Soldiers & Sailors](#)
[Civil War in America](#)

Legal Resources

[Chicora Foundation \(Cemetery Laws\)](#)
[SC Judicial Courts](#)

African-American Resources

[Black Historic Sites](#)
[Our Black Ancestry](#)

Genealogy Websites

[Roots Web Query Board](#)
[The Federation of Genealogical Societies](#)
[Roots and Recall](#)
[Cyndi's List](#)
[Dead Librarian - Debby Bloom's Blog](#)
[Jenna Barrett's Blog](#)

Passenger Lists

[Ellis Island Passenger Information](#)
[Castle Garden Passenger Information](#)

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Additional resources as a member through our web site: Member Login Page

As a member of the Fairfield County Genealogy Society, you will receive a password to access the members-only area of this website. If you are a member and did not receive the password or have forgotten it, please email [Linda Frazier](mailto:Linda.Frazier@fairfieldcountygenealogy.com)

Following is a brief description of the resources available in the members-only area of this website after you log in successfully.

Website Keyword Search Engine - All the resources in PDF files including twenty-five years of newsletters of the Fairfield County Genealogy Society are indexed and searchable.

Fairfield Archived Newsletters - Newsletters of the society going back to 1988 are available online

Harden Funeral Home - Records of the Harden Funeral Home from 1932-1957

Bible Records compiled by Miss Florence G. Feaster - [index in the back](#)

Index to Bonds and Mortgages - [Fairfield County 1785-1841](#)

Index of Fairfield Co. SC Implied Families 1785-1841 from Deed Books

Index of Fairfield Co. SC Misc. Records 1785-1841 from Deeds

Index of Fairfield Co. SC Probate Records 1784-1860

Index of Family Books in Genealogy Research Library_07-17-2014

Cemetery Locations (GPS Coordinates) - [GPS Coordinates of mostly private family cemeteries captured by the cemetery committee of the society.](#)

Death Notices [from Winnsboro Newspapers 1866-1916](#)

Marriage Notices [from Winnsboro Newspapers 1866-1916](#)

World War I Soldiers of African Descent from Fairfield County

Index to African-Americans born in Slavery - [Interviews from Federal Project in 1930's](#)

Index to Fairfield Co. SC Americans of African Descent Cemeteries_07-17-2014

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FAIRFIELD COUNTY GENEALOGY SOCIETY MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION/RENEWAL - 2015

RENEWAL: Please make any updates below / NEW MEMBER: Please fill out membership information

	Okay to Publish in Newsletter
NAME: _____	Yes / No
ADDRESS: _____	Yes / No
CITY: _____	Yes / No
STATE: _____ ZIP _____	Yes / No
PHONE: _____	Yes / No
EMAIL ADDRESS: _____	Yes / No

We are a 501-C3 Organization.

All donations to our Society are tax deductible and qualify as charitable contributions.

TYPE OF MEMBERSHIP:	INDIVIDUAL	()	\$20.00
	PATRON	()	\$50.00
	BENEFACTOR	()	\$100.00
	LIFE TIME	()	\$300.00
	DONATION	()	\$_____

Type of Research Interested in: African () American Indian () European () Other ()

SURNAMES YOU HAVE RESERCHED AND ARE PLANNING TO RESEARCH

SURNAME(S): _____

SURNAME(S): _____

SURNAME(S): _____

SURNAME(S): _____

Please use the back of the application for additional surnames.

Mail Application and Check to: FCGS or Fairfield County Genealogy Society

Mail: Fairfield County Genealogy Society
P.O. Box 93
Winnsboro, SC 29180-0093

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