

William Blair and His Children

An Album



by Dan Wilson



In dedication to the memory
of my grandmother
who was:

Miss Mary Knowlton Blais

Born and reared in Western
Fairfield County. Without
her this humble little
collection would not have
been possible.

William Blair and His Children

An Album



by Dan Wilson

Copyright © 2003 by Dan Wilson

INTRODUCTION	5
1. HISTORY	
Early Blair family history with names and dates	
2. THE CHILDREN	9
Margaret	
Mary	
Thomas	
William McConnell	
Andrew Franklin	
Nancy Elizabeth	
John Davis	
Sarah Jane	
James Edward	
Lawrence McGill	
Eleanor Harriette	
3. THE OLD HOME	35
FairView : The Coming of the Blairs: Rev.J.C.Blackburn	
A look at a Federal Plantation: Dan Wilson	
4. SALEM PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH	57
History	
Early sessions records:	
early list of members	
registry of baptism and elders	
annotated sessions records	
5. SCRAPS AND SNAPSHOTS	85
clippings; pictures; recollections,	

INTRODUCTION

The main objective of this book is to bring together as many early pictures of the descendants of Thomas and his son William Blair, as possible. The collection as a whole, amazingly comprises William Blair and all of his eleven children minus three. This is no small feat, being that the bulk of the early pictures date to nearly the advent of photography as it came available to the average man.

Another object, was to use the project of the book to help learn how to better use my new computer as I had no training at all on the subject.

I am quite pleased with the first goal's outcome as I hope you , the reader, will be equally.

As for the second , well, let's just say , I'm still learning! I would like to give many special thanks to all who "rambled "through drawers and closets;" foraged" through attics; contacted other relatives to see what they may have had to contribute, and went to great lengths, trouble, and expense, to assure that our Blair ancestors would not be forgotten through the passage of time.

There was one phrase used the same way by many of you

INTRODUCTION

that was: "the Blair's were a proud and clannish family" This trait is still evident, I feel, as descendants far and wide came together to make this publication a great success.

I tried to focus more on the "essence", if you will, of the family more so than extremely accurate dates etc. so I'm sure you may find some discrepancies in areas, although I have tried to keep the information as accurate as was relayed to me by family members past and present.

In conclusion, I hope that each reader will find something in this collection that, in the words of J.D. Blair Jr., "Will recall from the dim or forgotten past a person, a thing, or an event which will help brighten some dark little corner in your heart, then it will not have been written in vain".

History



William Blair
1805- 1882

William Blair and His Children

The name Blair in Gaelic means a field or cleared plain. In a study of Scotch and Irish history, the name Blair occurs often.

Thomas Blair (1762-1840), with his wife, Margaret Hussey (1764-1832) and their children, Margaret, Martha, Nancy, and William, came to the western section Fairfield County about 1800. Thomas was a man of considerable wealth and bought a plantation in the Dawkins Community. His daughter, Eleanor did not accompany this migration to South Carolina, but remained in Virginia with her husband, Mr. Sellars.

Daughter Margaret married James McCormick and moved with her husband to the West to make her home. Nancy married William McConnell, but died at the early age of 35. After her death sister Martha soon became William McConnell's second wife.

Margaret, wife of Thomas Blair, died on September 26, 1832 and was buried at Salem Presbyterian Church. Her husband was a charter member of this church and helped to establish it in 1812.

Rachel McGraw Blair (1779-1844), was Thomas Blair's second wife. Her will is on file in Winnsboro South Carolina. Apart of it is:

"I desire to my executors to pay to my six brothers or their heirs each \$5.00, namely James, Peter, Timothy, Simon, Charles and Abraham, and the balance of the estate to be divided between my three brothers namely, Enoch, Arthur, and Marshal McGraw, according to the number of their children, with this exception. I wish my brother Marshal to receive \$50.00 and my two neices namely, Mary and Harriette Rebecca McGraw, \$25.00 each over and above their distributive shares for their services during my affliction. I request my two brothers, Marshal and Arthur McGraw to act as my lawfull executors given under my hand and seal the sixteenth day of July, 1844"

Witnesses: David Blair Sr, William Blair, James Lyles

William, Thomas and Margaret's only son was born on December the 20th, 1805 and died on January the 20th, 1882. He lived a colorful, honorable, and Christian life. William was one of the administrators of his father's estate. A copy of a portion of his will is on file in Winnsboro, SC. It reads:

"Personal amounts of money received and paid by William Blair:
To Mrs. Rachel Blair, who agrees to take an equal share with the children.....\$2,311.05 To Eleanor Sellars the same amount.
Margaret, wife of James McCormick.....\$ 2,311.05 Martha, wife of William McConnell.....\$2,311.05 The children of Nancy McConnell.....\$2,311.05 William Blair.....\$2,311.05
Executors: William Blair and William McConnell

William Blair (1805-1882), was married three times and had twelve children. Five girls and seven boys. His first wife was Sarah McConnell (1807-1849), the daughter of Andrew McConnell. She and Wm. had six children and lived in the old Mear's mansion Fairview which they owned. This plantation contained 400 acres, running from the Ashford- Ferry road to the Broad river, and from the Jacob Canamore hill in the south to Rock Creek on the north. Friendliness, love and hospitality always reigned in this house of generosity and greatness. The six-children born to William and Sarah were :

CHILD	BORN	DIED	MARRIAGE
Margaret	Nov. 2 1834	Jan. 20, 1904	1 Wm. Aiken 2 Charles Blair
Mary	Sept.8, 1836	April 29, 1914	James Frazier
Thomas	Nov., 22 1838	1909	1 Jane Mc Gill 2 Anna Leitner
Wm. McConnell	Jan. 12, 1841	Dec. 4, 1888	Mamie Robinson
Andrew Franklin	Nov. 22, 1843	May 13, 1891	Sallie Willingham
Nancy Elizabeth	June 15, 1847	1919	Alec B Jennings

The three sons in the first marriage served in the Confederate War.

Thomas and A.F. both enlisted February 6th, 1862, at Camp Hampton. A.F. was a 2nd lieutenant, Company G, 3rd Battalion South Carolina Infantry and was wounded at Gettysburg. Thomas, a Private was discharged on April the 5th, 1862 from the same Battalion because of a dislocated hip and right thigh. William McConnell enlisted August the 30th, 1861, age 20 years. He was a Seargant, Company E, 15th Regiment, South Carolina Infantry.

Sarah McConnell Blair died at the age of 42, October 31, 1849. William was shortly married again to Elizabeth McGill, from Monticello, the daughter of Andrew and Nancy McGill who was 30 years old. She was born on October the 31, 1819. John Davis, the first child was born on December 31, 1850. Three years later, Sarah Jane was born on July 10, 1853. When Sarah Jane was six years old her mother died. She died December 16, 1859 at the age of 40.

Although William Blair had lost two wives and had 8 children, he was able to "woo" his sister-in-law Nancy Jane McGill, the youngest sister of his former wife Elizabeth.

He and Nancy Jane had four children:

Robert Butler	Feb. 24, 1866	Jan. 1, 1870	(died at four from a fall on a hay wagon)
James Edward	Dec. 12, 1867	Aug. 1899	Hannie Long
Lawrence McGill	Jan. 14, 1870	Aug. 31, 1949	Elizabeth Mae Jones
Hattie Eleanor	Feb. 1, 1871	April 1943	Camillus Little smith

The Children



Margaret Blair (seated)



Margaret and Charles Blair

MARGARET BLAIR

Margaret, the oldest child of William and Sarah McConnell Blair was probably named for her grandmother Margaret Hussey Blair (I must say, that while I am mentioning the name Hussey my grandmother loved to tell me, with a laugh, that her great-grandmother was a "Hussey" showing her keen sense of humor). Margaret was first married to William Aiken. He was killed in the Civil War. To this marriage were born :

William Franklin Aiken---B. 22 Nov. 1853 – D-2 Feb. 1902

John Thomas Aiken ----B-10 Oct. 1855 – D. 17 Sept.1925 -Texas

Mary Elizabeth Aiken-----B-23 Nov. 1859 – D- 23 Jan. 1915

Sallie Jane Aiken B. 30 Oct. 1857 - D. 25 Jun. 1874

Margaret Caroline Aiken---B- 1862- D – 22 Jan. 1919

Margaret later married Charles Burley Blair. He was not a close relative, if a relative at all. If anyone makes a link, please inform me!
However, it is to be noted, that his middle name was Burley. There is an old Burley House still standing near the sites of Thomas Blair's home (father of William) and the McConnell's and McGill's. Margaret would have lived her early years in that area of the county and would have probably been familiar with this set of Blairs and/or Burleys. It is quite often through this type of research that one finds that he could be kin to himself! (HA!)

Charles served as a sessions keeper and elder at Salem Presbyterian Church and was a veteran of the Civil War. Charles died in 1910. In the above picture you can see the Blair sense of humor as Marion Mae Frazier is holding her Aunt Margaret "Hostage" in a Wheel Barrow, sister Mary is on the porch watching. This picture was probably taken in 1900. Margaret died in 1904.

Also pictured is some of the family standing in front of the old Aiken home probably still in possession of Margaret Aiken's descendants at the time. There was a Blair reunion held for many years by Margaret's family in the Lebanon Community of Fairfield County. To this marriage were born:

Laura A. Blair married William Broome

Hattie McConnell married Edward Jefferson Lever.

Lula Amanda married Will DeHihmes

Nannie Lena married William R. Aiken

Cora Helen married Robert Franklin Andrews

Charles B. Blair

The subject of this sketch, Charles B. Blair was born in Fairfield County in 1840 and died on July 19, 1910. He was buried in Salem Church graveyard by his comrades and friends.

He entered the confederate service in 1861. Greggs regiment, first SC I, and was afterward in the thirteenth South Carolina Kershaw's brigade of which he was a color bearer. On one occasion the gallant Kershaw rode up and demanded the colors, Blair refused to give them up, stating that show me where you wish them planted. Kershaw pointed to a large pine tree and soon the gallant Blair had the colors waving and the brigade formed.

It was such man who made the history of Kershaw's brigade and Longstreets corps. No braver man ever wore the gray.

He leaves a family of seven daughters and a good name- that is better than much riches.



A Comrade

Charles B. Blair, born April 6, 1840. Entered Army Jan. 1, 1861 in Monticello Guards under Capt. J. B. Davis. Promoted to Ensign of 15th Regiment. Position at close of War 1st. Lieut, Co. E. Wounded in the Second Battle of Manassas and Spottsylvania Court House. " I served from the first gun that was fired at Fort Sumter until the last one that was fired when Gen. R. E. Lee surrendered in Va. Was wounded twice during the War.



Mary Blair Frazier, William and Sarah McConnell's second oldest child, is probably the best remembered of the older children. The reader can refer to more about her in THE COMING OF THE BLAIR'S section of this writing.

Mary was married to James Boyd Frazier. He was from the Strother section of the county and was killed in some sort of accident before he and Mary's child, James Blair Frazier was born in 1857.

Mary took care of her father in his infirm years and helped raise and influence for the good her younger half siblings who were much younger than her own son.

My grandmother remembered vividly visiting her in her infirm years and was quite impressed with the big old plantaion bed she would be in with the "bed steps".

Mary was listed as head of the household in the census of 1880. Mary Blair Frazier died at Fairview in 1914.

She and James Frazier had one child:

James Blair Frazier m Minnie Willingham



Thomas Blair

Thomas Blair, the oldest son of William and Sarah McConnell Blair, was born on November 22, 1838. He was first married to Jane McGill who died sometime before 1870 and is buried at Salem Presbyterian Church. He and Jane had four children:

William Preston, James, Robert and Newton.

His second marriage was to Anna Leitner. He and Anna had five children:

Charlotte, Andrew McConnell, Sallie Bertha, Marie, Francis Souter and Walter Leitner.

Charlotte(Lottie) married David English Camak, founder of Spartanburg Methodist College. Andrew McConnell (Mac) married Lavinia camak sister of David, and was Postmaster at Rion South Carolina before he retired. Marie , married Rembert Oliver Burgess. Dr. Burgess was President of the college after Dr. Camak.

Thomas lived in the Greenbrier section of Fairfield county where he was a large land owner and farmer. He was probably one of the owner's of the five Blair plantations mentioned in THE COMING OF THE BLAIRS section of this writing. His home is still standing but is in a bad state of deterioration. Thomas died in 1909 and is buried along with Anna in the Greenbrier Methodist Church cemetery.

William McConnell Blair

William McConnell Blair, the fourth child of William and Sarah Blair, was born on January 12, 1841 and died on December 4, 1888. He married Mamie Robinson. There is hardly any information on him at all, other than what is in the introduction. I believe he lived in or near Union and had a store.
His children were:

Addie Blair

Bessie Blair

Franklin Blair

Hattie Blair



Home of Andrew Franklin Blair around 1898

(pictured left to right) Fannie Jones(sister of Lulu Blair),
large woman possibly Sallie Blair, Jessie Maude Jones,
Lulu Jones Blair, unidentified (could possibly be Mary Frazier)

Andrew Franklin Blair, the fifth child of William and Sarah McConnell Blair was born on November the 22, 1843 and died on May 13, 1891. He was married to Sallie Willingham. Unfortunately, there is no surviving picture of him. As was mentioned in the first chapter. He was a second Lieutenant, Company G, South Carolina Infantry and was wounded at Gettysburg. He was a member of the Red Shirts during reconstruction. He died from a fall off of a building in Columbia. His home was in Blair not far from the store and was across from the hill Fairview was situated on. The house burned sometime around 1900. Andrew and Sallie's children were:

Ola Blair	m	1 Bob Pettigrew 2 Silus Lever
William Blair	m	Lulu Jones
Martha Blair	m	Claude Jones
Minnie Blair	m	Jim Tidmarsh
Thomas Blair	m	Claire Wheeler

NANCY ELIZABETH BLAIR

Nancy Elizabeth Blair, the last daughter of William and Sarah McConnell Blair was born in 1849, and died in 1919. She married Alex B. Jennings and made Texas her home. She raised a large family. She kept the old stories of her happy life being raised at Fairview in her beloved homestate of South Carolina alive until the present generation 133 years later. Her greatgranddaughter, Betty Hull, was a delight to talk to ,and knew all about the house and the family and the church and hopes to come to Blair . Little other is known of Nancy.

To this marriage were born:

John D. Jennings	m.	Frances Cozart
Sallie Jennings	m.	Sapp
Will Jennings	m.	Daisey Pickle
Beufort Jennings	m.	Ethel ?
Lillian Jennings	m.	Joe McCallum



NANCY BLAIR JENNING'S FAMILY

"The Elder couple are Mamma and Papa Grand. My grandfather, John Davis Jennings is standing behind Papa Grand's left shoulder. His wife, my grandmother Fannie Cozart Jennings, is seated to Papa Grand's left. My mother, Elizabeth, is in her lap. Mother's sister and brother, Geraldine and Harold, are seated next to Papa Grand. Another daughter, John Francis, came while John was in France during the First World War. This photo must have been made during the Winter of 1909 as my mother was born July 14th, 1908.

The young man with his wife and children to the right of the post was another son. He and his wife were killed in a buggy or car accident a few years later and left their children orphans.

A sister, Lily, is one of the women in the photo, but I'm not sure which one. She and her husband may be the couple seated above the dog and to the lower right of Mama Grand.

The couple at the bottom of the step with the boy is another of their sons, I believe."

I can't identify the pretty woman above Mama G. or the young woman and boy to her right. But the dog steals the show! Isn't he a hoot?!"

This description is in the words of Betty Hall, Nancy's great granddaughter.

It is plausible, that the lady to the right of Nancy could be her sister, Sallie Blair McGill, as she lived in Texas also. And is seated in a place of importance in a formal family photo and was described to me as being a heavy woman, as well.





John Davis Blair

"We are told in the Holy Bible that a man should be judged by the use he makes of his talents rather than with how many he is endowed. John D. Blair's children in an appraisal of the vantage point of maturity recognize that in him were traits which go to make good and fine men. He possessed those traits which made him a fine father, a dutiful and considerate husband, and a strict observer of the Golden rule. He saw some good in every man regardless of how trifling or sorry others considered him to be.

Although too young to bear arms in the War Between the States, He did lend his assistance to the task of reclaiming his section from the grasp of the carpet baggers and scallawags. Being rather reticent to discuss in detail any of his activities, we did learn by piece-meal that he joined the activities of the original Ku Klux Klan and such related organizations as the "Red Shirts". However, he always stressed to us that it was the duty of every American Citizen to uphold and abide by the Laws of the realm. He himself, was one of the staunchest law enforcement agents in the co. What ever part he may have had in reconstruction was aimed at the restoration of a society which would permit law and order to prevail again.

Papa loved company and enjoyed conversation. He was one of the best read men of his day and was particularly well posted on governmental matters. He could express his thoughts clearly. He wrote in a language which was fluid and descriptive. However, in general conversation he talked in an easy but oft careless manner, betraying his true command of English.

At every opportunity, he would make it a point to ride over to Blair's to swap ideas with who ever he might find on the chief topics of the day. Seated

jd blair

on nail kegs, empty dry good boxes and whatever battered chairs were available. He, Uncle Lon Blair, Cousin Jimmy Frazier and other present men of the community would analyze the evils and wrongs of the times and prescribe a cure. Unfortunately, their opportunities for putting their cure into operation, seldom, if ever materialized.

There was a special close relationship between Papa and Uncle Lon and few were the days they missed having their confabs.

John D. Blair frowned on excessive and cheap sentimentality. He had disciplined himself so thoroughly in the control of his emotions that the occasions were rare indeed that any of us recognized him being emotionally upset to the slightest degree. After the death of his first born child Paul, he learned that it was wrong to worship the flesh. To him it was a sign of weakness.

On an occasion when one of the men of the county lost his wife in death, the husband was so aggrieved that at the funeral he made a sorry spectacle of himself by falling on the grave and refusing to leave voluntarily. Papa's comment at that time was "a bleating cow soon forgets her calf". Sure enough, the husband was happy with a new wife within a year.

A strong Blair characteristic was fidelity- at least it was with the old line our father was a fine exponent of this virtue. The clannishness is manifest each Christmas when almost without exception, all of his children head for home taking with them their mates.

Although Papa greatly disliked hypocrisy among people, in their every day relations. He despised it in religious attitudes. Like his Blair ancestors, He was a staunch Presbyterian and was one of the Churches Elders. He was tolerant of a persons religious scruples even if they were in direct contrast to his own views.

Although small in stature, he was physically energetic and was possessed of unusual endurance. During most of his life he was blessed with good health, a state continuing up to within a few months of his death in 1928. His wish off repeated that "he die in harness" was almost realized. even in his 78th year his riding horse was a spirited colt, an animal which that very Summer had pitched his son J.D. from his back.

Evidently, he possessed some of the feelings of an artist, for he loved the beauty of nature. He recognized beauty in sun rises and sunsets as well as the beauty of awesome night. Birds, particularly, song birds he welcomed about the premises. He wrote beautiful poetry as his sister Sallie attests. (one is in my possession)"

THE FORMER WAS COPIED FROM THE MEMOIRS
OF J.D. BLAIR JR.

Page 2

jd blair

John D. Blair was a graduate of Bogan Straltrove College Maryland, He was the Justice of the peace for the Strother comm. He married First, Minnie Arabella Scott, and after her death, Hannie Long (Hannie was the widow of his younger brother Ed)

the children to the first marriage were:

Irene Elizabeth Blair m J.Frank Watson

Leonora Margaret m Edgar Cromer

William Scott Blair m Grace Rabb

Otis Walter Blair and Olin Blair (twins) never married

The children to the second marriage were:

Mary Knowlton Blair m Herbert Hames mclaughlin

George Long Blair m Coleman Issac Parker

Sallie Brown Blair m William Henry Lominack

Sarah Jane Blair

Sarah Jane Blair (Sallie), the second oldest and last child of William and Elizabeth McGill Blair was born in 1852. She married James McGill in about 1873. Sallie was remembered so fondly by my grandmother and her siblings. Especially uncle J.D. Blair. I wonder if she married a McGill from SC? Her descendants living in Texas don't have much information on her , so all I can give are a few sketchy details about her. Cousin Jessie Blair Baldwin now 93 years old gave a recollection of her aunt Sallie when I visited her during research on this project. It follows:

" I remember Aunt Sallie was visiting from Texas at my father's home and it was in the Summer. The family and all present sat in the big hall with the doors open for breeze. I was sitting in Aunt Sallie's lap and she made over me with such fondness and doting affection. I don't know how I can still remember it but it is such a pleasant memory."

It is to be noted that her oldest child Bessie, married a Wylie Coleman, Possibly of the Featerville, S.C. Colemans ,for that first name is in the Coleman history.

At some point in time around the mid to late 1870's Sallie and James made their home in Texas. Sallie was tragically killed in a car wreck in 1924.

James and Sallie's children were:

Bessie McGill	m	Wylie Coleman
Ada McGill	m	Tom Wilson
William Boyd McGill	m	Nannie Collins
James Elliot McGill	m	Allie Parrish



Sarah Jane Blair

James Edward Blair was born in 1869 and died in 1899. He was the oldest child of William and Nancy Jane McGill Blair. He married Hannie Long on January 28, 1890. Little is known of him, other than he was an attorney and could defend his client's case to a more favorable outcome, intoxicated, than the best lawyers around could sober. It was always said by his wife that he was a brilliant man and did die as a result of alcoholism.

It is obviously true that Ed was intelligent and articulate as this love ode he wrote to Hannie when he was courting her, in his splendid handwriting attests.

Ed was no doubt a great orator and gentleman who possessed a more than average education. I was always told that all of Williams' 11 children had college educations, though I can only prove that Uncle Lon and John Davis possessed Certificates.

" To Miss Hannie

We may write our names in alburns
We may trace them in the sand
We may chisel them in marble
With a fine and skillfull hand

But the pages soon are sullied
Every monument will crumble
Like all earthly hopes decay
But dear friend there is an album
full of leaves of snowy white
Where no named is ever tarnished
But forever pure and bright

In that book of life; God's Album
May your name be praised with care
And may all who here have written
Find their names forever there.

Your Sincere Friend
J.E. Blair "

Blair's S.C. May 10, 1886



To His Son

My dear son, I have been thinking
 of you very much in the school,
 and how much I can do for you
 with a few & cheerful hand.
 But the paper was so wanted,
 and I was so busy with my
 work, that I could not do so,
 but I shall be glad to see you
 and to hear of every state
 that you are in, and how
 you are getting on.
 I am your affectionate
 father,

To that Book of the Bible
 I have been thinking
 of you very much in the school,
 and how much I can do for you
 with a few & cheerful hand.

Your affectionate friend
 J. C. C.

Bristol
 May 10th 1836

Received Jan 28 1836
 Paid Aug. 7. 1839.



Blair-Long.

*Mr & Mrs James Long
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter
Fannie,*

*to James Edward Blair,
at their Residence, Rose Hill,
January 28th, at 7:30 o'clock P. M.
1890.*



Lawrence McGill Blair

Lawrence McGill Blair, or Lon as he was known, was the youngest son of William and Nancy Jane McGill Blair. He was born in 1870 and was a graduate of Kentucky State university.

Lon was still a young man living at home with his sister Mary Frazier when he married Elizabeth Mae Jones in 1898. He and Lizzie, as she was known, lived there until their first child was born. Sometime after 1900 Lon bought the old Aroumannus Lyles plantation Ivy Hall in the Buckhead Community between Blair and Salem Crossroads.

Lon was the proprietor of the L.M. Blair store at Blair. I have been told that there has always been a store at Blair since the railroad came through in the late 1860's when William Blair gave land for the depot and the RR right of way.

Blair was originally called Blair's Crossing, then Blair's and at some point in time the name was dropped to Blair.

Ed Blair had a store there also and John Davis was instrumental in establishing the Post Office.

Lon was instrumental in the establishment of the first hydro-electric test facility at Parr., which paved the way for the now VC Summer Nuclear Power Plant.

Lon, John D., and cousin Jimmy Frazier were Elders at Salem Crossroads church where the Blairs were charter members since about 1812.

Lon lived the longest of William's children, reaching the ripe old age of 80 when he died in 1949.

I must elaborate a little bit on Uncle Lon's house as I thought it was quite interesting. Ivy Hall was originally an 18th century "two over two" frame house with a wide central hall. The mantles were handsome but fairly plain as were the big doors and wainscoting. The winding staircase was cantilevered and quite plain, similar to Fair Views but not as elegant. The house was expanded going out from the back and was a quirky, rambling, metamorphosis of a building. It was about 15 or 18 rooms. I remember these odd little rooms upstairs. One was called the trunk room, where the Blair store ledgers were kept. These were big leather bound record books

as I recall, and the room seemed to be stacked almost to the ceiling with them. There was an ancient peach tree, left over from the original 19th orchard. It was thick and knarled and quite "wise" looking. There was a big square granite mounting block in front of the house near the drive allowing the ladies to mount without showing their ankles.

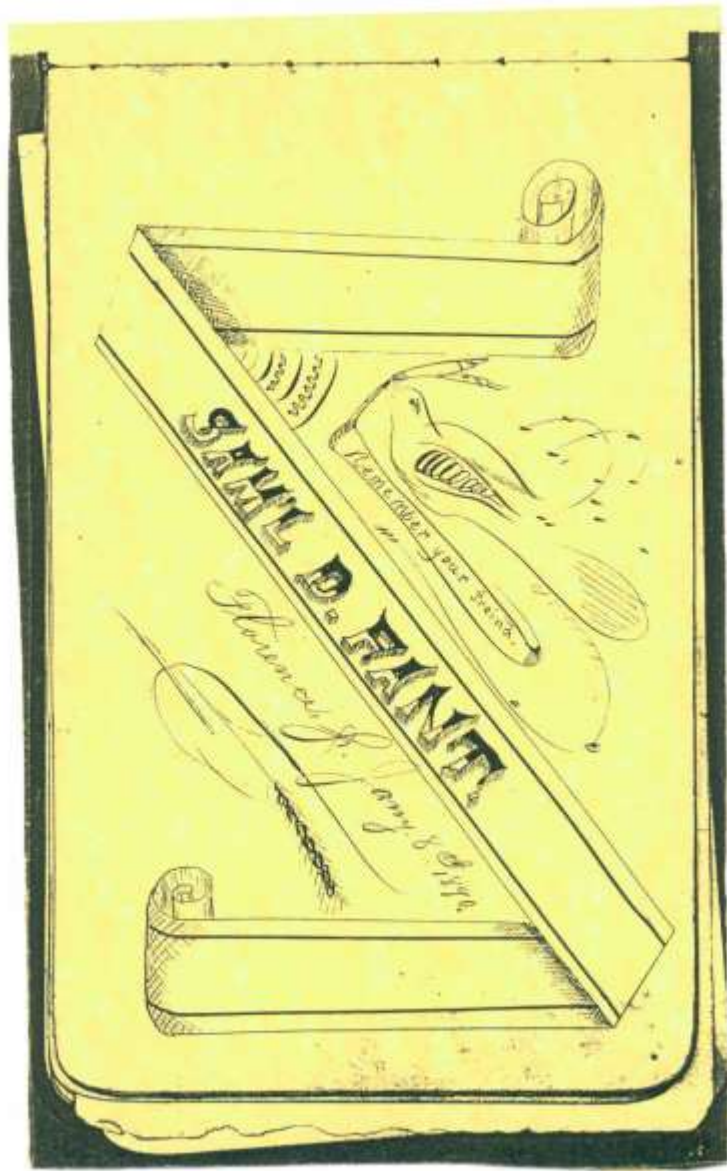
In the Spring the place would be alive with every form of blooming shrub and narcissus and other heavenly scented heirloom bulbs.

Ivy hall is no longer occupied, but is maintained by Leo's descendants.

To this marriage were born:


Laurence	m	Velma Thomas
Valeria	m	Albert Mc Whorter
Edward (Tod)	m	Cleone McMeekin
Ray McGill Blair		Catherine Parrot
Frazier	m	Mary Turner
Hallie Blair		
Jessie	m	James Baldwin







LAWRENCE MCGILL BLAIR, as a young boy
ELLA'S ENTRY IN AUTOGRAPH BOOK



To a friend
Thou' memory, come and hover o'er
This album page of my fair friend,
Which has given thee precious store,
And happy recollection send,
If on this page she chance to gaze
She yearns to come - wherever she be
Still her of earlier happy days,
And bring her back old thoughts of
May 16th 1888 Sincerely Ella C. Blair



Ella Harriett Blair, the youngest daughter of William and Nancy Jane McGill Blair was born in 1871. She Married Camillus Little Smith in 1891. She made her home in the Greenbriar section of Fairfield co. Very little is known of her. She was affectionately referred to by her kin as Aunt Ella.

She was afforded all the privileges that her family's respectable social status in the community could provide. She was a young lady of refinement, charm, and a good command of the social graces as this entry she made in her friends and soon to be sister in law's autograph book clearly attests. She was 15 when she wrote this. Ella Harriett Smith died in 1947. I believe I have found out through my research that it was she who recorded some of the earliest history we have on the Blair's. I have an idea she may have attended Salem Academy in North Carolina but have not pursued the lead so I can't say for sure.

To this marriage were born:

Ione Smith m. Cecil Cotton

Lois Smith m. Clarence

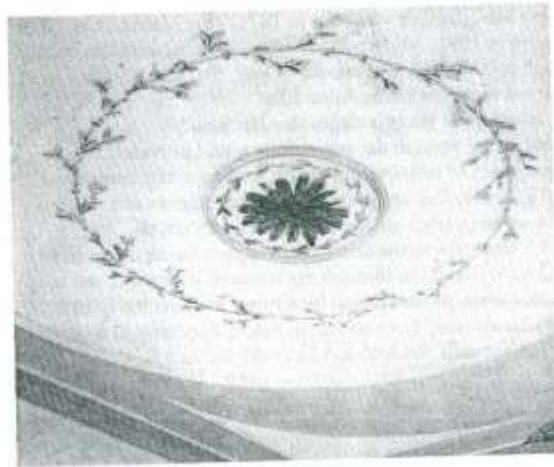
Rogers Smith m. ? Zulee

Elizabeth Smith m. Hugh Mann

Sadie Smith m. Bill Rabb



FAIR VIEW



DRAWING ROOM CEILING—FAIR VIEW

Fairview: the old home

Fair View

OLD FRAZIER HOME—J. B. FRAZIER, JR.

"Fairview", the old Frazier Home which is located on one of the highest points in the Blair section of Fairfield County, was built soon after the Revolutionary War by General Thomas Means. The exact date is not known but General Means died in 1807 and was buried in the yard. The old weather-worn tombstone with date still stands.

After the death of General Means the house was purchased by William Blair. The Blair family has owned the home considerably over one hundred years. William Blair was married three times. Descendants of William Blair are the Blairs, Fraziers, and Aikens of Fairfield. The home has not been occupied for some years but the last of the descendants to live in the old house was the family of Mr. J. B. Frazier, Jr., present owner.

The house was built of hand-made brick made by slaves on the place and covered with cement. The walls were some twenty inches thick. Carved ceiling details are seen on the ceilings which surrounded the hanging chandeliers. All of the old mantels are very high and wide where at one time four-foot logs crackled and burned.

Above the doorway is found incrustated the design of a huge American eagle, the symbol of our American Government, the freedom of which General Means, one of the staunchest patriots of this section, fought so bravely.

It is said that this was one of the few homes in this section untouched by Sherman's troops because when the troops arrived at the house and saw the outstretched wings of the American eagle they were afraid to set fire to it.

FAIRVIEW IN FAIRFIELD AND ITS FAMOUS POLKS

BY

JOHN C. BLACKBURN

THE COMING OF THE BLAIRS

ATTILA

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

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

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

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

There are few names, if any, more frequently met in the history of Reformed Scotland, and in the annals of the Presbyterian Kirk of Scot country, than that of Blair. Some of this family moved with the first western tide to the much-sought and greater liberty of the western wilderness. There are Blairs found in both Virginia and Pennsylvania between the migratory period of 1720-1750. Some of the Virginia Blairs moved up the valleys of the Piedmont, and settled in western Pennsylvania. One of the Virginia families, that of Thomas Blair (1762-1840), moved with their manservants and aidservants, with their bags and trunks (one is still in existence), and settled in the Broad River section of Fairfield County. Thomas Blair brought his

money with him, and bought a plantation in the Daskins neighborhood. Here he raised fine crops and a fine family - Margaret, Martha, Nancy and William.

At the death of Thomas Blair, who was buried in 1840 in Salem Cemetery, at Salem Church, a church of which he was a charter member, William, the only son, inherited a part of his father's estate. Soon afterward, the Means' mansion, Fairview, together with the plantation of some four hundred acres, was offered for sale. This plantation extended from the Ashford Ferry road to Broad River, and from the Jacob Canamore hill on the south to Rock Creek on the north.

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

It was Friday, February 17, 1865. All day the gusty winter wind had been moaning around the bleak walls of the old mansion on the hill. Inside were gathered the family of William Blair, together with others of his family connection in the neighborhood. All faces were serious and conversation was subdued. The Yankee army under

Sherman the Vandal was not many miles off. Perhaps at that very hour his cannons were pounding Columbia, forty miles southward. The sun had set in florid light beneath the ragged, wind-torn clouds beyond the ridges - beyond the River. Out in the log kitchen little seven year old Jimmie Frazier, with the other children of the neighborhood, pressed around "Aunt Nellie's" yawning fireplace, where supper was being cooked on the spits and coals. Childhood questions this certain evening failed to rouse "Aunt Nellie". She shook her old white head, muttered under her breath, and poked in the ashes on the hearth. "Aunt Nellie" wasn't very far up from the jungles of Africa, and the regions of black art and ebony witches. She tottered over to the door and peered out into the night. "Lukt de Bi"

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

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

to shine round about him, and the voice, in consoling tones, told him that he was saved. Jimmie arose and in quietness of spirit went into the house.

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

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

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

That day dragged; new reports kept coming of atrocities and vandalism. All faces were filled with dismay; all hearts were numb with fear. Wild stories were spreading among the negroes, and among the whites there crept like a paralysis that unspoken terror - an uprising. The stock were hastened down to the river and hid on the island. The meat was hidden in the nearby wood, and the silver was turned over to faithful Dick, the black plantation foreman.

Dread and anticipation had no time to cool; the Yankees came, but not exactly as expected. It was the middle of the morning. There came the sound of hoof-thuds on the clay ruts of the Strother road; then more thuds, and more and more. A troop of horsemen were coming, coming in a gallop! Out of the woods they swept. What a sight! Jimmie had never seen such a sight in all his short years of plantation life. The horsemen, in column of twos, circled the top of the hill, passed under the big oak, and rode up the drive to the front gate. It was a General, a big, handsome rider on a magnificent horse, and with him his staff. All were superbly mounted, resplendent in gold ~~knit~~ braid, gold corded hats, blue uniforms with brass buttons, and shiny cavalry boots with spangly spurs. Jimmie could not keep his eyes off of the horses and those shiny spurs - ~~the~~ ^{and} those big revolvers.

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

"I saw your house on top of this hill from the ridge over yonder", he tapped the field-glass at his belt, and pointed across the

river; "I inquired who lived over here and was informed that this was the Blair home. Are you Mr. Blair?"

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

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

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

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

"Yes!" came the terse reply.

"If I thought I had a single drop of Yankee blood in these veins I'd take this knife, and cut them open and let every last drop run out on that ground."

The knife was poised aloft, his left hand pointed eloquently to

the ground. There was an ominous hush. Jimmie's heart beat thump, thump, thump. The leather saddled creaked audibly. The General's big chestnut pawed the ground and shook the brass rings of his martingales. All the while electric sparks leaped back and forth from eye to eye, as "Yank" and "Reb" glared at each other. Then the big chestnut broke the current; he pranced and did a double spin. The General brought him under control with a stroke of his gauntleted hand, and faced his enemy again. Then in chilliest of tones,

"I guess some people might feel that way about it." There was another pause. "The foragers will be coming along here presently - They might start a fire up there," indicating the house, "will you have a guard?"

Indignation and anger had thrown precaution to the wind.

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

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

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

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

General Blair lifted his eyes to the house upon the hill, then turning to his staff, half-frowning, half-grinning,

"Listen here, if he had talked any other way, he wouldn't have

been a Blair. He's my kin, all right." He turned to his side:

"Major, send a man back up there with orders that the first man who puts a torch to that house will be court-martialed", and over the hill he rode.

And the foragers did come - riding up from every direction. They found and drove off the stock from the island. They located the meat and took all of it. The kegs of molasses they left behind. They could'nt take it away on horseback so they poured sand through the bungholes and "left it be". They searched the house for valuable but found none. One of the "hands" told on Dick, that he had hid the silver, and so Dick had. Not only "Marse William's stuff", but a number of others' as well. The men were all gone, and nobody else could be depended upon like Dick. Single-handed he had put it away and not a soul, white or black, knew where it was, but Dick - and he could be counted on to keep his business to himself.

The soldiers set out to find Dick, and they hunted until they came up on him. Now Dick was one of those "tony" negroes, brought up right in and around the white folks, almost like a member of the family. He took great pride in being steward of all that his master had. He had a high sense of honor in rendering an account of all that was committed to his trust. Under his hand his master suffered no loss, or hurt, to his property. When Dick mounted the carriage seat and drove the big folks to Greenbrier for a visit, "Marse William" had no fear, for the powerful and brave black would have given his life in defense of the women and children in his care. But there was one class of whites that Dick had no respect for - "po' white trash" - and the aristocratic servant was at no pains to hide his contempt for such.

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

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

Apparently it was. Another horseman made another sally-

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

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

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

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

"Now, where'r those things?"

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

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

The black man stood his ground stubbornly. Once more the trooper prepared for a slash. He measured the distance to the negro's head

with his eyes; pulled in closer to be sure of his stroke; raised himself in his stirrups; and lifted his right arm with the blade curved over his shoulder - "Where's that stuff?"

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

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

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

The property of;
Mary Blain McLaughlin
211 Stucawa St.
Columbia, S.C. 29210

FAIRVIEW

A LOOK AT A FEDERAL PLANTATION

"Every monument is crumbled like all
earthly hopes decay" J.E. Blair

1889

John Means, a Revolutionary War soldier built his home sometime before 1800. His modest tombstone is near the ruin dated 1811.

Many architectural details date this home to the 18th century. A rebirth of Classicism defined this style. The Independent Nation called this style Federal after the federation of the newly formed United States Of America. One Federal symbol belonging to the house, is said in part, to have saved it from destruction when the South seperated from the Union one hundred years later.

Fairview was built by slave labor. Its' solid brick walls were laid in the Flemish Bond pattern. They were four bricks in thickness, about two feet. The exterior walls were stuccoed. Their corners and lentils were scored to resemble stone, as was fashionable at the time. Over the front door was fashioned the American Eagle, symbol of the Union.

An unusual feature was the brickwork under the eaves. These bricks were rounded at the ends and split in half, placed one on top of the other and graduated to make what I would call a dentil molding eave. This particular detail is Georgian in style which in my opinion further supports that the house is 18th century. These bricks came from England, according to an Architect and Brick Mason who saw the house in the 1980's

The chimneys were inset, meaning that their perimeters extended into the rooms allowing for maximum heating efficiency. Two of the fire places were cornered in the left upstairs rooms.

Upon entering the hall, one saw the freeflying canteliverd staircase that extended three stories. The bannisters and newel post were quite plain. This simplicity reflected the puritanical beliefs of the time.

On the first floor, and to the right was the Drawing Room. The massive mantle piece was Georgian in stlye with intricate fine, dentil molding. I have been in many major 18th century homes and the molding in this house was unrivaled. The large four panel doors were hung in a way that if left open their weight would swing them shut. This was due to the design of the hinges.

The Drawing Room ceiling was decorated with a fine plaster design. The center medallion was in the shape of a flower and was encircled by a gilded vine. The ceiling was framed by a deep crown molding of plaster, the background color being a pretty blue. Usually this type of work was done by European artist brought up from the Port of Charleston.

The basic floorplan of the house was symmetrical. It was four big rooms with a wide hall on the first floor that extended the width of the house. There were four landings for the cantilevered stair that led to an attic loft. The term cantilevered means that the stairs seemed to have no support and just wound to the higher floor. The stair led to an attic loft. The structure was situated over a full basement or cellar.

The beams that supported the gabled roof were Roman numbered, because the lumber was milled somewhere else and brought to the site. The beams were fastened together with wooden pegs and the wood was heart pine.

The original colors were blues, browns and ochres and the wainscoting was originally grain painted to resemble exotic wood.

Fairview was worked by slave labor. The slave row was to the back of the house according to cousin Jimmy Frazier (this was told to me by Mrs. Ann Fryga) The slaves are buried at Rock Creek church with their graves marked by rocks.

After Emancipation, some of the slaves stayed on as tenant farmers. My grandmother remembered reading the Bible to them on Sundays.

Fairview was purchased by William Blair shortly after his father Thomas died in the 1840's.

It has been mentioned that John Means, the builder of Fairview died in 1811. His wife, whom everyone still refers to as the Widow Means moved to Columbia at some point with her children and Fairview was run by the slaves until sold to William.

William left Fairview to his widowed daughter Mary Frazier, because she took care of him in his infirm years and had no home of her own. She also helped raise his younger children after the deaths of their mothers thus, Mary was deservedly, the mistress of the plantation. William left his other children money my grandmother told me. In the slave census of 1850, William had 35 slaves.

The house was last occupied by Mary's son James B. Frazier and his wife Minnie Willingham. Minnie's brother Boines(?) Willingham built the rear addition in the 1890's. The house stood empty for 40 plus years until it collapsed in 1990.

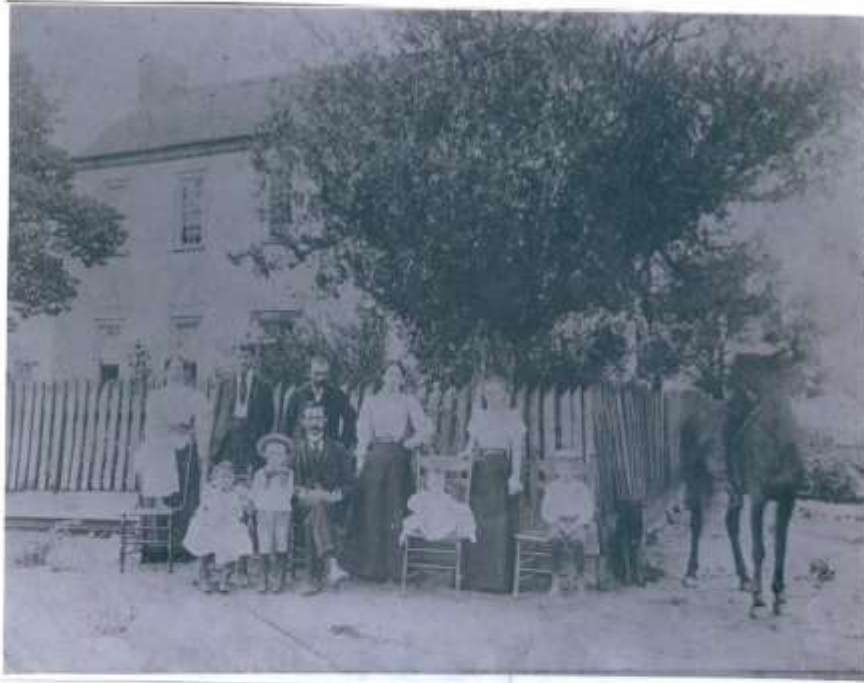
Fairview is documented with the South Carolina archives under a survey of soon to be lost early significant dwellings conducted by the Central Regional Planning Council. It is documented as a "rare upcountry colonial"

The renowned Bishop Asbury of the 18th Century spent three nights

at Fairview with Colonel Means. He recorded in his journals that Means was a "most cordial and accomodating host."



snapshot of Fairview about 1905



early picture of Fairview about 1899. Jim and Minnie are the couple standing in middle Marion Frazier is little girl with doll, J.B. frazier Jr. on horse "Nellie, the rest are Minnie's relatives.



Fairview in the late 1920's



Rear addition in the late 1920's

Eagle in about 1950







DRAWING ROOM CEILING





John Means epitaph
side wall Fairview 2001
entrance to cellar.



Artifacts from Fairview



early 19th c. porcelain



mid to late 19th c. pictorial button



portion of a child's cast iron trivet 19th c.



19th c. pestle for grinding medicine



blue Indian trade beads
man's waist coat button
(this button is very similar
if not exactly the same as
the one on Wm. Blairs vest
in the picture of him)

Salem Church

Salem Presbyterian Church

Salem was founded in 1812. Thomas Blair was a charter member. It is the resting place for almost countless Blair's and Blair descendants. The original building burned in 1928 and was rebuilt as a handsome brick church. The Blair's and Fraziers contributed handsomely to the new building and I believe paid the entire sum for building the Parsonage.

The church has quite a colorful history. In antebellum times, the slaves were allowed to be baptised and hold privileges with the permission of their owner's. Quite an interesting contradiction to pre Civil War history as I know it.

Following are copies of some of the sessions records. I have annotated our descendants so it will be easier for the reader to have an idea of how their ancestors worshiped in the 19th century.

As is evident in some of these records, those members who strayed too far from the Golden Rule could find themselves in quite a precarious situation, to say the least. The accused had to appear before a board of examiners (during worship service so it seems,) receive their sentence, and after being satisfactorily absolved of their sin could resume worship at the church.

How many of you Blair's out there believe in the Presbyterian Doctrine of Predestination? And, if so, do you know where you are going after you depart from this world? (sorry I really couldn't resist that one) Seriously though, the answer is quite simple to those who truly believe as we all know.



Original Sanctuary

New building 1929



1812 charter date

Session Book
of
Salem Church
Fairfield District.

2
A List of Church Members, Salem C^y

<p> + Mrs Rebecca F. Sicker + David Blair Martin Young Mrs J. W. Young Miss Sarah A. Young Mrs Mary E. Young William C. Coker John M. H. Hilling John L. Casanova Jas. A. M. Mullen George W. Mullen Mrs. Nancy C. Young Hugh B. Sicker James Binkhead William Kent August 25 1857 Robert Young John H. Young Nancy Robinson March 11 1858 Jas. A. M. Whorter Mary M. Whorter </p>	<p> March 24 1849 Elizabeth Davis James H. Coker Elizabeth M. Coker Charles J. Mullen June 1st 1850 James W. Hilling June 28 1851 Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson April 24 1852 Mrs. Elizabeth Blair June 13 1852 James W. Coker March 27 1853 John C. Coker May 21 1853 David C. Coker Sarah Ann Coker May 21 1853 Francis C. Young William C. Young Sam. Coker </p>
---	---

List of the Members of Salem Church
March 1830.

- | | | | |
|---|------|---|------|
| Mr Douglas | 1227 | Wm Douglas | 1227 |
| o Mary Douglas | | + Mr. Gladwin | 1069 |
| o James Douglas | | - Francis Co Means | 1110 |
| o C. B. Douglas | 1227 | - Sarah Means | 1110 |
| o Sam ^r Douglas | | o Mrs Foster | |
| x Capt M ^r Millan Ser ^t . | | o Wm H. Means | |
| x Mr Lande Dale Ser ^t | | o S. H. Foster | |
| Mr Lande Dale | | o Mr. L. Foster | |
| o Mary Lande Dale | 1 | o Mrs W. Hannah | |
| o Mary M ^r Millan | 2 | o Mr. Hannah | |
| x Mrs Young | 3 | Mr. A. T | |
| x Mrs Milling | 4 | added subsequent | |
| o David Milling | | o Mr. C. Hannah | |
| x Mr M ^r Cornell | | o Mrs Hannah | |
| x Mrs M ^r Cornell | | S. M ^r Millan Ser ^t | |
| o Names Mr Cornell | | o Mr M ^r Dowell | |
| o Mr. Marion | () | o Sarah St. New | |
| o Mrs Marion | () | o S. Bankhead | |
| Mr M ^r Dowell | () | o Bankhead | |
| Mrs M ^r Dowell | | o Mrs H. M. Dowell | |
| o Suspended + Dead | | o Suspended | |

o History of

Whites - Members of Selyu Church.

o Pringomb Lane Atchison Nov 2, 1832

o Mr E E Meany 1832

Mr Ann Catharine Harper 1832

x Mrs Mrs Muller Nov 1831

o Sarah Jane Douglass 1834

o Elizabeth Bantline 1833

o Rebecca Blair 1833

o W. A. Martin 1834

o W. A. Martin 1834

o Sarah Blair 1834

Mrs Elizabeth Bantline 1833

o Mrs John Decker 1833

o John Boyd 1834

o James B Blair } o Born for W. B. Blair

o John Blair

Thomas Samlindale 30 Nov 1832

Abraham Dickson 7 July 1834

o Mrs Martha A. Cook 7 Feb 1839

o Mrs L. F. Johnson

x Mrs B. Johnson

o Mrs B. Johnson

A List of Church Members Tolson Church

April 27 1853

Lease H. Means

Oct 23 1853.

Hugh Gelster

Isabella Gelster

May 13 1854

Mrs Mary H. Means

Charles B. C.

Margaret A. Bell

Robert M. Weston

W. R. Gelster

Martha Gelster

Isabella Gelster

Sam. Gelster

W. R. Gelster

W. R. Gelster

Mrs. Elizabeth Evans

" Isabella

June 22 1855

Mrs. Nancy E. Robinson

to Mary C. Bell

Mrs. Mary W. Matthias

1836. Jan'y. Novemb.

A List of French Members Taken Of

1835 Novemb.	James Pettou	Jan'y 8.	Joseph Colvin Pliva
1837 Aug 17	James M. Cowell	July 18.	Miss Sarah Randall
1838 Aug 19	Miss Mary A. Kenner	June 20.	Miss Susan Samsby
1839 Apr 19	Miss Mary A. Kenner	" "	Miss Eliza Samsby
	W. Johnson & D. Wood	" "	Miss Eliza Samsby
	W. Crook & H. Wood	" "	Miss Eliza Samsby
	Ann C. Harper	" "	Miss Eliza Samsby
July 7	Miss Jane S. Wood	June 15	Miss Maria S. Wood
Aug 22	Miss M. Wood	Aug 7	Miss M. Wood
July 10	Miss Nancy R. Wood	April 23	Miss Ann E. Green
	Wm. Wilson	" "	Miss Sarah Mitting
	Miss David Mitting	" "	Susan C. Mitting
June 18	Miss Margaret Mitting	" "	Sarah Mitting
	Miss Robert Mitting	" "	Robert Mitting
	Miss Robert Mitting	" 24	Miss W. Young
Oct 7	Miss Elizabeth M. Mitting	" "	Miss Mary Blair
	Miss M. Mitting	" "	J. H. M. Mitting
	Miss M. Mitting	" "	Miss Rebecca Robinson

Register of Baptisms

1837	Children	Parents	Birth
June 17.	Mariaetta Wyett. Siken	Ja ^s & Mary Siken	28 July 1837
	Mary M ^{rs} Smith. Marins	W ^m & Abby Marins	6 July 1837
	Fanny Marins. Reid	George & Nancy Reid	
1838. April 16 th			
	Mary Ann Douglass	G. P. & Sarah Douglass	
	Elizabeth Ann Marins	Marins & Sarah Marins	8 June 1837
	Edw rd M ^{rs} Martin	W ^m & M ^{rs} Martin	12 June 1837
	Elizabeth M ^{rs} Martin	W ^m & M ^{rs} Martin	15 July 1838
	David Jack Douglass	C. H. & S. J. Douglass	25 Feb 1838
	January 20 th 1839.		
	Mary Ann W ^m Blair	G. B. & W ^m Blair	28 June 1838
	February 17. 1839.		
	Rebecca Emma B ^{rook} head	W ^m & M ^{rs} B ^{rook} head	7 Nov 1838
	April 7. 1839.		
	Maria. Anderson. Herr.	Adult	3 June 1838
	July 7. 1839.		
	Mary Massie. Siken		17 May 1831
	Elmer Marins. Siken	John & Jane Siken	22 Mar 1839
	Aug st 18. 1839.		
	Ely & M ^{rs} Siken	James & Mary Siken	5 July 1839

May 9 th	Robert Eugene Young	J. M. & Hannah Young	1869
"	Andrew Edward Young	" " "	1871
" Reported	Franz Amelia Boyle	J. A. & Martha Boyle	27 Aug 1872
	Maurice & Eunice Boyle	" " " "	22 Dec 1873
	Charles Parr Young	Chas & Sus Young	Jan 4 1873
	James Wm Young	" " " "	2 Dec 1870
"	Sula Jane Young	" " " "	Oct 1870
May 20 th	James Hugh Gladney	J. H. & W. Gladney	25 Dec 1872
"	Alva Elizabeth Gladney	" " " "	23 Feb 74
"	Sam'l M. Lusk Cameron	" " " "	Cameron 74
Sept 20 th	Ugnes Bell Bruce	M. J. & A. J. Bruce	
	Thimes, Albert Bruce	" " " "	
	John Presley Jenkins	adult	75
1874	Maurice Weston Melling	J. A. & E. B. Melling	27 Aug 75
Dec 30 th	Clarence Kennedy Turner	Jas & Turner	70
Mar 15 th	Charles H. Ladd	W. & Mary Ladd	Jan 70
Aug 6 th	Mary Elizabeth Martin	R. L. & M. J. Martin	Oct 74
Sept 2 nd	Mrs W. E. Morrison	adult	
Apr 1 st	John Solomon Arnett	R. C. & Arnett	12 Oct 74
1877	Mrs Mary E. Aiken	adult	
	Washott O. Aiken	adult	
	Mrs Mary E. Aiken	adult	
May 1 st	Margaret Bell Aiken	D. M. & H. G. Aiken	18 Dec 74
	Mary Jane Aiken	" " " "	24 Jan 70
	Robert H. Marion Aiken	" " " "	15 Nov 70
	Catharine Lee Province	D. M. & E. Province	13 Nov 70
	Danov etc Province	" " " "	25 Feb 70

Baptism of Province children

Vices

Registry of Baptisms Salem Church L.A. 19

William Morrison Hardin	Jessie & Sabella Hardin	27 Aug 58
William Ross Blair	David & Mary Blair	14 Sep 58
Frederick Henry Bell	J R & J G Bell	23 Nov 58
William Edward Aiken	Wm & J R Aiken	
Thos Edward Crooks		
Elsa Aiken Crooks ^{Daughter}	Thos & Ann Crooks	19 Oct 58
Margaret Rebecca Clowney	Moses & Susannah Clowney	21 Oct 58
John Dixon Clowney	Do & Muretta W Clowney	27 Aug 58
Ann G Stoth	Adult	
Mary A Davis	Dr J J & E J Davis	29 July 58
Sally E Davis	12 Sep 58
Amos Elnathan Davis	6 Mar 58
Clara Fisher Davis	28 Nov 58
Hugh S Melling	John M & Lucilla Melling	
William H Melling	M A & M J Melling	
Joseph H Davis	J H & Ann Davis	
James Henry Hardin	J & Sabella Hardin	27 June 58
Robert Young Clowney	Mary & Susana Clowney	12 Mar 58
Clara Adella Bell	J W & Jane O Bell	22 Feb 58
John Daniel Crooks	J & A. O. Crooks	15 Oct 58
James Martin Young	J W & F C Young	6 Jan 58
Robert Newton Melling	M A & M J Melling	8 Jan 58
James Heagood Means	Isaac H & Alice Means	21 Aug 58
David M Adeline Aiken	W & M R Aiken	1 June 58
John Theodore Melling	John & Lucilla Melling	

	William B Bolick	Adult
	Ann Harpax Means	Eft M Means 20 July 20
	Henry Calhoun Coleman	Adult
	Mild Perry Martin	Rd & M. Martin 21 May 71
	Christa Vahl Curragh	Thos & Laura Cimp
	Laura Curragh	Adult
May 18	Mrs James Turner	James & Sarah Curragh
1872	Robert Curragh Turner	
	Robert Curragh Bolick	M. B. & J. Bolick
	Mrs Elizabeth Evans	Adult
	Caroline Evans	
April	Frederick M. Finster Means	Eft. & Martha Means 13 Oct 179
1873	Henry Mittra Curragh	Thos & M. Co. Curragh 5 May 72
	Isabella J. Estlin	J. & J. Estlin
July 18	Thomas Estlin	M. B. & Nancy Estlin
1874	Caroline Jane Holt Means	J. H. & M. Means 93
	Means	" " "
	Mrs Ema Ricks Milling	Adult
Sept 18	Leopold Bolick	M. B. & Bolick 1874
	John D. Blair	Adult
1875	Wm. Haugh Turner	Young & Jane Turner
Apr 25	Francis Emily Estlin	M. B. & Nancy Estlin 1874
May 22	Caroline Mary Curragh	Thos & Laura Curragh 20 by 2
" "	Louis John Curragh	P. C. & Caroline Curragh 20 by 2
	James S. Long	Adult
	Mrs Mary Helen Murphy	Adult

John Davis Blair and James I. Long

Ch. 11

The William Stearns

A Register of Coloured Baptisms

Carroll County, Va. St. Gabriel, 14 miles Nat-	13 July 1841
William Stearns, Va. St. Gabriel	14 Aug 1842
Collyer Stearns, Nat. Stearns	14 Aug 1842

1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 8
 9
 10
 11
 12
 13
 14
 15
 16
 17
 18
 19
 20
 21
 22
 23
 24
 25
 26
 27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 32
 33
 34
 35
 36
 37
 38
 39
 40
 41
 42
 43
 44
 45
 46
 47
 48
 49
 50
 51
 52
 53
 54
 55
 56
 57
 58
 59
 60
 61
 62
 63
 64
 65
 66
 67
 68
 69
 70
 71
 72
 73
 74
 75
 76
 77
 78
 79
 80
 81
 82
 83
 84
 85
 86
 87
 88
 89
 90
 91
 92
 93
 94
 95
 96
 97
 98
 99
 100

II. REGISTER OF ELDERS.

Let each name be written in full.

NAME	WHEN OBTAINED OR INSTALLED	DISMISSED OR CEASED TO ACT	DIED
Charles B. Douglas	1831	Dead	
Joseph Glabney	" "	"	
James Aiken	May 19 th 1838	"	July 20 th 187
Thomas Lauderdale	" " "	"	Sept 20 th 188
Henry McLowell	" " "	"	
Hugh A. Milling	Sept 9 th 1833	"	May 18
Charles Bell	" " "	"	
Gov John H. Myers	July 5 th 1860	"	
Edward J. Myers	" " "	"	Mar 27 th 187
John H. Evans	Sept 8 th 1872	Dead	
William B. Estes	" " "	To Union, Ill.	
William D. Bolick	Oct 12 th 1878	"	See C. 1890
Charles B. Blair	June 1878	Dead	July 18-1910
G. Frank Andrews	April 8 th 1887	Dead	
Jos. W. Swings	" " "	"	Apr. 7, 1893
David R. Coleman	" " "	To new book	30
L. A. Crowder	May 28, 1853	To new book	Feb. 11, 1908
David M. Milling	May 7 - 1905	Dec 1909	Oct 30-1911
Robert L. Weston	May 7 - 1905		Mar. 1920
L. M. Blair	March 29 - 1914		
J. C. Bolick	March 29, 1914		
J. B. Swings, sec.		To new book	
J. H. Crowder	July 16, 1922		
J. D. Blair	July 16, 1922		
L. E. Henderson	Apr 1, 1920		
J. D. Bolick	"		
C. H. Coleman	"		

IV. REGISTER OF

All names should be entered in full. In case of names & surnames, it will prevent confusion to insert after the name the first name of the husband, in a note of the

NAME, IN FULL	DATE OF ADMISSION		HOW BRO
	Day of Month	Year	
Mr. D. M. Brown	July 23	1893	
L. C. Bolin	" "	" "	
W. P. Bennett	" "	" "	
Miss Alice Kinsley	" "	" "	
Mr. J. E. Bolin	23	" "	
Mrs. M. A. Bolin	" "	" "	
(Mrs. John Bolin	24	April 14 1901	By tel
L. C. Bolin	" "	" "	" "
(Mrs. George Carville	25	" "	" "
Lemora Margaret Blair	Aug. 31	1901	On pro
Kate Margaret Boorne	Aug. 27	1901	" "
Charles Blair Boorne	Aug. 31	1901	" "
W. H. Brooks	Sept. 1-	1901	By tel
(Samuel Thomas Burton	26	Aug. 30. 1901	On pro
Annie Belle Burton	Sept. 14	1902	" "
Charles Boyd Bolick ²⁷	Nov 10	1905	" "
Joe Clowney Bolick ²⁸	" "	1905	" "
John Dixon Bolick ²⁹	" "	1905	" "
(Sam. Swanson Bolick ³⁰	" "	1905	" "
(James Douglas Bolick ³¹	" "	1905	" "
(James Bell Bolick ³²	" "	1905	" "
(Frank Tillman Bolick ³³	" "	1905	" "
(Mrs. Fannie C. Bolick ³⁴	Oct 21	1906	By tel
(Susie -- Bolin ³⁵	Aug 1	1908	On pro
(Leila Blanch Bolin ³⁶	Aug 2	1908	" "
Margaret Louisa Brooks	Aug 5	1911	" "
Armed Laura Brooks	November 14	1912	" "

26
 Mrs
 46-5
 47+

IV. REGISTER OF

All names should be entered in full. In case of married females, it will correct practice to insert after the name the first name of the husband, in a way of check.

NAME, IN FULL	DATE OF ADMISSION		HOW RECEIVED
	Day of Month	Year	
✓ William S. Blair	36 August	7 1913	On paper
Mrs. Lula Eugenia Blair	27 August	8 1913	By letter
Mrs. Elizabeth Mary Blair	35
✓ Valeria Margaret Blair	24	On paper
✓ Lawrence Blair
✓ Andrew F. Blair	41 August	9
Otis (Walter) Blair	1914
Ray Magill Blair	1915
James William Blair	1915
✓ Joseph Clarence Bolick, Jr.	25 July	15 1915
Mary Emmett Blair	26 July	15 1915
✓ Thomas O. Blair
Francis Blair	41 July
William James Burley	46 July	16
Franklin Burley	49 July
Bertha Mae Blair (Mrs. W. B. T.)	17 July
Thomas Estes Bolick	21 July	19
Ernest Bolin	20
Ray Bolin	15
Mrs. Silas Bolin	22
Edward Blair	55 Aug.	13 1916
✓ Mrs. W. S. Blair	56 July	27 1917
70 Mrs. Phoebe Sarah Pennington	24 June	24 1917	By letter
John Clarence Bucklew	June	9 1918
Chas. Henry Bucklew
✓ Marg. Agnes Burley	Aug	1910 1910
Frances Bolick	Apr 30,	1912
Sallie Blair	Apr 30,	1912
Freda Mae Bolick	Apr 30,	1912
Harvill Blair	Apr 1	1923
Helen Frances Blair
Esse Louise Blair

1099

COMMUNICANTS.

When a death anniversary (except for some by marriage) this ought also to be noted. For the end of the program, a column for "Remarks" is provided.

DISMISSED: When and Where	DIED	REMARKS
	July 14-1910 1914	
	Jan 14 1921 Dec 1890	
	Dec	
	Dec	
	Dec	
July 7 1891, St. Louis Ch. Ch.	Dec	
St. M. & Church		
Feb 20 th 1895, St. Louis, Pk. Ch.		Married Joe Smith, Married Robt. Pittenger.
" " " Pk. Ch. Columbia,		
" " " West Ch.		
" " " Pk. Ch. Columbia.		
June 1st at Ch 1100		Married D. M. Brown, " J. E. Blair.
Dismissed to Lebanon		
" " " "		
Fla.	dead	
Bau class 1911		
	1911	
St. Ann's 1903	Nov. 15-1913	

Singing and prayers to almighty God
for sparing the lives of soldiers after
the bombing of Fort Sumter on April
the 12th and 13th 1861.

Salem Church Sunday April 14 1861. The Session
met at the call of the Mod^o. Present Rev. J. E. Smith
Mod^o. Wm. L. S. and a Meeting James Aikens, about
J. H. Means E. J. Means. Cons. to the with prayer applica-
tion on the part of Miss E. M. Aikens Miss Estey Aikens
and Miss Eliza Milling, whose several ex-aminations
being sustained the said Rev. in Membership, and the
Baptism of the Miss Aikens directed to take place
during Morning Service. It was moved and seconded that
a portion of time be spent in Connection with the
Congregation, after the service of the day, in singing
and prayer to almighty God for his signal Mercy
in the Battle of Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor.

84
 Salem Church, Saturday, April 24 1852
 The Session met at the call of the Moderator
 Present: Rev. E. J. Palmer - Moderator, Thomas
 Sandstead, James Acker, Constituted with
 Prayer the Minutes of the last Meeting not being
 in the House then reading was correspond with
 Application in the Part of Mrs Elizabeth Blair
 for Membership, which Examination being past
 and she was received in Membership, The Session had
 a Respectable Sunday Morning
 Service attending the Session not Constituted
 as others there being in session business with
 Prayer the Session Closed

Wm. Carter
 Clerk S. C. C.

Salem Church, Sunday, June 13 1852
 We met at the Call of the Moderator, Present
 Rev. E. J. Palmer, Moderator, Thomas Sandstead
 James Acker, Constituted with Prayer, and
 approved the Minutes of the week ending
 at 11 o'clock, all being in session, and presented
 a Certificate of Membership and good Standing
 from the Church of Epworth, in Bergen County, as
 follows:

Elizabeth McGill Blair being received in membership 1852

7

Saturday March 1831.

The session of the Church of Salem Meth.
Present Rev. Posth. Means. Stated supply, with
the Elders Joseph Gladney & Charles B. Briggs.

The moderator stated that he had given dismission
to the following persons, who had removed from the
bounds of this congregation viz. Mr. Habella Foote
Miss Rebecca Means, Miss Sarah H. Foote & Miss Mary
L. Foote - Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Hannal & Mr. & Mrs. Charles
Hannal.

Mr. David Milling a member of this church being
charged with repeated acts of intemperance, & being
present, made a confession of the truth of
the charge - whereupon resolved that this Session
suspend from the communion of this church, David
Milling until such time as his repentance &
reformation appear. This sentence was
made known to Mr. Milling and a suitable
exhortation addressed to him -

The moderator reported, that he had
examined the following persons applicants for

David Milling being charged with repeated acts of intemperance.

Miss M. R. Blair was received on examination
as a member. Mr. J. W. Evans was elected principal
delegate to Presbytery & C. S. Blair his alternate.
With prayer the session closed.

O. S. Ester
Clerk

Salem (S. R.) Church
Aug 22nd 1883

The session met & was opened with prayer
by Rev. H. S. Lewis, Mod. invited. Present: Mr. O.
P. Bumpers, supply Elders, J. W. Evans, C. S. Blair,
O. S. Ester. Absent: O. S. Solich.

The following persons appeared before the
session, Miss Emma Benson, Willie Crowder,
Miss Maggie Aiken, Miss Lottie Busley, Miss Hattie
Blair, Miss Joe Crowder, Miss Ella Blair, Mr.
Silvanus Carter, Mr. Thomas Hodge, Mr. Robert
Gouge, Mr. Rob. Means, Mr. Butler Pettigrew,
Mr. Andrew Blair, Miss Belle Ester, Mr. Butler
Pettigrew, Mr. St. J. Crowder, Mr. A. W. Ladd,
Mr. J. E. Busley, Mr. Rob. Leimney, and Mr. J. E.
Blair, and on profession of faith were recei-
ved as members. Mr. St. J. Brown was received
as a member from Monticello Methodist
Church.

Blair and Aiken children received as members

Salem (L.R.) church

Oct 6th 1883.

The session met & was opened with prayer, Pres.
Rev. W. W. Mills, Mod. Elders, J. W. Evans,
L. B. Blair, W. D. Polick, & W. B. Carter,

Miss Laura Anna Blair, Mr. David H. Aiken
& Mr. Wm. Edward Aiken, appeared before the session
& on profession of faith were received as mem-
bers, & the baptism of Miss L. A. Blair, was
directed to take place tomorrow morning.

There being no further business the session
adjourned to meet tomorrow morning at
10th o'clock, with prayer the session closed.

W. B. Carter

Clerk

Salem (L.R.) church

Oct 7th 1883.

The session met & was opened with prayer Pres.
Rev. W. W. Mills, Mod. Elders, J. W. Evans, L. B. Blair,
W. D. Polick, & W. B. Carter, Mr. Jas. Blair, Frazier,
Mr. John Hugh Halling, & Mr. Walter C. Conger
appeared before the session & on profession of faith
were received as members, & the baptism of
Mr. J. B. Frazier, directed to take place to-day.

Member Harvey appeared before the Session
 charged with the crime of Adultery, by his own
 Confession. Whereupon Resolved, That while
 Harvey has given satisfactory evidence of
 Repentance, yet we think it the offense is
 generally known that it would be better for
 the sake of Example, to debar him from the
 Sacrament at the approaching Communion
 Season with Prayer the Session closed.
 James Aikin
 S.S.

Salisbury Church Sunday October 18 1840
 The Session met at the Call of The Moderator
 Present The Rev. R. C. Little Thomas Moderator
 C. W. Douglass Henry McDowell Thomas
 Conductor with Samuel McKim. Consistated
 with Prayer Read The Minutes of the last
 meeting, Application for Membership on
 the Part of the Following Persons was made
 Vot. Giles and Lavinia Servants of Thomas
 Gaudin date, Jack and Peggy Servants of
 Samuel M. Muller, and Tom the Servant

James Aikin S.S.

Baptism of Giles and Lavinia ,servants of Mrs.Milling.

The Session
has own
that while
course of
course is
better for
in the
mission
to
within
1840
Moderator
duator
Thomas
attended
the last
ship on
was made
Thomas
agents of
the servant

39.
of eld^r Melling, with their earnest consent; and
upon Examination as to their View of Religion
they gave Satisfactory Evidence they were
-truly admitted with Prayers the Session
closed

James Aiken
Clerk S.C.S.

Salem Church Sunday October 18. 1840.
The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was
administered in this Church this day,
when 5 Persons viz. Eliot & Lucretia, Servants
of J. Sandstead, Jack & Peggy, Servants
of J. M. Mallow & Tom the Subjects of eld^r
Melling were added to the Church all of
whom received the ordinance of Baptism,
and made a Public Profession of their Faith
in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ

James Aiken
Clerk S.C.S.

Salem Church Sunday - March 11, 1841, a Collection
for Domestic Missions was taken up this day when
Eight Dollars and seventy five Cents was contributed
which amount was paid to Mr. J. Sandstead to be Rem-
itted

James Aiken
Clerk S.C.S.

I O'clock P.M. That the Clerk of the Session
do write the Citation and Deliver it with
Prayer the Session Closed.

James Wilson
Clerk. S.C.S.

Salem Church Sunday January 6. 1839
The Session met at the call of the Moderator
Constituted with Prayer, Present
Rev. R. C. Hetchum Moderator, & T. Douglas
Henry McDowell Thos. Saunders James Allen
Members. The Clerk Reported that he had
discharged his duty as directed at the last
Meeting of the Session, in Reference to Mr S. P.
Blair, and taken in consequence of a Deep Snow
and cold weather there was no meeting, but
that on the next day; Sunday, The Clerk Rec-
The following note from Mr S. P. Blair -

December 30. 1838

Mr James Wilson Dear Friend. I attended yester-
-day at 2 o'clock according to promise not
one did I see I stand but a short time
for it was cold standing I know. I have

20-

Salem Church Sunday January 20 1839
The Church met at the call of the Moderator
Constituted with Prayer. Present Rev. R. C.
Ketchum Moderator C. B. Douglas H. McDowell
The Standard James Sisson Members Read
the Minutes of the Last Meeting - Mr James B
Blair appeared and the Moderator address-
ed him in admittance. On motion of Mr Douglas
the Moderator offered a Prayer For and in
the presence of Mr Blair with prayer the
Session closed. James Sisson
Clerk

Salem Church Sunday January 21st 1839
The Rev. R. C. Ketchum Baptized Nancy Jane
Young Daughter of James B. & Mrs Blair.
James Sisson,
Clerk

to Grant them Liberty to receive the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper
 for as long as time we Preaching to the Salem
 Congregation application on the Part of
 John C. Bell to Certificate from the Salem
 Congregation which being found in order he
 was admitted in Membership. The Narrative was read
 before the Session and adopted with Prayer the
 Session closed
 James Aikin
 Clerk S. S.

Approved by Presbytery 30 Mar 1866

W. W. Wilson Mod.

Salem Church Saturday May 17 1866 The
 Session met at the Hall of the Moderator Present
 Rev. D. C. Boggs Modr. James Aikin & J. Mearns. The
 Session read, James Aikin, St. A. Milling Const
 with Prayer Application on the Part of George
 Noble's Certificate which Examination being done
 - tained. and his Baptism directed to take place
 during Service the next Membership with
 Prayer the Session closed

James Aikin
 Clerk S. S.

Scraps and Snapshots



Aiken home around 1915.

THE OLD AIKEN HOME OF MARGARET BLAIR'S FIRST HUSBAND WILLIAM AIKEN WHO WAS KILLED IN THE CIVIL WAR. THIS HOUSE WAS NEAR BLAIR.

Blair—Baldwin

The following announcements have been received in the city: "Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Blair announce the marriage of their daughter, Jessie Louise, to James V. Baldwin on Thursday, Jan. 11, 1934, Blair, S. C."

The ceremony was performed in Rock Hill at the home of the officiating minister, Dr. D. E. Cusack, a relative of the bride. Only a few close friends and members of the immediate families were present.

Mrs. Baldwin wore a lovely gold crepe dress with which she wore brown accessories and wore a corsage of Tullahoma roses.

Mr. Baldwin is a graduate of Winthrop College and has for the past three years been a teacher in the Abbeville County schools.

Mr. Baldwin is a graduate of the University of South Carolina and now holds a position as district manager for the CWA.



ELIZABETH JONES BLAIR WIFE OF LAWRENCE M. BLAIR AS A LITTLE GIRL (CA 1870'S)

DAILY MORNING MARRIAGE.

Miss Gladys Graham Deviance Belle of the Rev. E. M. Shepard.

An impressive early morning wedding ceremony was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham, 2101 College street, at 8:15 o'clock.

The bride was beautifully dressed with wild flowers and peony corsage. After the guests had assembled, Miss Hattie and Michael Carter, furnished several selections on the piano and violin, and to the strains of the Lathrop's hymn choir the bride and bridegroom entered.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George A. Blackburn, assisted by the Rev. Elders of the Columbia assembly.

The bride wore a suit of green with a hat with touches of green and her flowers were a corsage composed of white roses and maidenhair fern.

Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left for New Orleans, where they will spend a few weeks with Mr. Shepard's parents. Later they will go to Marine, Ark., where Mr. Shepard has been called by the members of the First Presbyterian church.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Graham and has a wide circle of friends who will regret that she is to leave Columbia.

Mr. Shepard has just been graduated from the Columbia Theological seminary, where he is held in high esteem by the faculty and students.

The guests present at the ceremony were: Miss Rachel Counts of York, Miss Lucie Haines of Union, Miss Doris May Cook of Blair, Miss Mildred Cook of Rock Hill, Mrs. Rosa and Miss Marshall, Miss Katherine Lee, Vernon Sellers, Virginia Goodson, John Blackburn and Simon Gardner.

SMITH-RAGSDALE

Miss Ella Smith and William Glenn Ragsdale greatly surprised their many friends Monday evening by quietly motoring to Winnsboro where they went to the Methodist parsonage and were married by their pastor, Rev. Huggin.

The bride is the attractive young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Smith and was completing her last year in high school. While the groom is a prominent lawyer of Winnsboro.

The only witnesses of the wedding were Miss Sadie Smith, W. R. Rabb, J. Ernest Burley and Russell Clowney, who after the wedding motored on to Columbia with the happy couple who caught the train going South for points unknown. They have the best wishes of their hundreds of friends for a long and happy life.

QUIET EXCEPT FOR FLOODS

With an "S" or Not, Blair(s)
Is at the End of the Road

By CARLTON TRUAX

BLAIR—For a hamlet at the end of the road, for serene isolation, for remoteness, for the place where time stands still, take an afternoon drive to Blair.

Only 29 miles from Columbia in the heart of Broad River's hill country, Blair (and it is "Blair," not "Blairs" or "Blair's") is about as far into the wilderness as you can get in South Carolina.

There has been some disagreement in the past, even in the village itself, as to how the name should be spelled. Up until about 18 years ago, according to the community's postmaster, A. F. Blair, the Southern Railroad had a sign reading "Blair" nailed to the depot it maintains here, while up the hill away, the post office carried a sign which read "Blairs."

"But I think it has really been Blair since the beginning," the postmaster says, and the beginning was a long way back in the

history of South Carolina.

Apparently no one knows for whom the town was named except that it was a relative of the Blairs who now live here. Sometime before the War Between the States, the Blairs gave the right of way through their land to a railroad.

"In fact I think they owned part of the railroad," Mr. Blair says, and trains stopped here. At that time there was a ferry across the Broad River here and the only road into the town still ends at the water's edge. This ferry was the shortest route between Wimberson and Newberry and the railroad, running north out of Columbia, followed the river valley to a point above town.

Blair came close to becoming an important community in South Carolina's modern industrial life. During the 1930's a survey team, representing the Tri-County Electric Co-operative, surveyed the river at Blair with the intention of building a hydro-electric dam.

They found that the steep, rocky banks at this narrow place in the river would make an ideal spot for a dam and rights to the site were obtained.

But steam replaced water power in modern generating plants and the dam never was built.

Even Blair's ferry is gone now. A modern highway bridge, constructed at Strothers a few years ago, created a shorter, faster route between Wimberson and Newberry and isolated Blair as it had not been isolated since the first train rumbled through the valley a hundred years ago.

Blair now snuggles into its peaceful little valley, quiet and content at the end of a lonely, wild mountainous road.

Yet, in spite of its mountain-like remoteness, this pleasant little village of about 50 persons is probably featured in the news more often than any other community its size in South Carolina.

Every time the Broad River

swells above its banks, people read the name of Blair in the newspaper, because, at this place which is virtually a picture of peace, the U. S. Weather Bureau maintains a river checking station.

Normally the Broad River, which waxes the back doorstep of Blair is a quiet stream, creeping its way from the mountains to the sea. At these times the depth of the river is about six feet.

But, when the rains fall heavy in the river's mountainous, fan-shaped watershed between Hendersonville and Gastonia, the four rivers which become the Broad just north of Blair, start pouring millions of gallons of water an hour into the narrow, rocky, tree-lined Broad River valley.

Flood waters begin to creep up the banks. Six feet soon becomes 16, then 20. The water gauge which measures the normal flow of the river, is soon covered with red-brown current, and R. M. Blair, the Weather Bureau representative, starts taking his readings of a rule nailed to a tall pine tree high up the bank.

These readings are flashed to Columbia. The Weather Bureau here notifies the news agencies which warn farmers and industries to evacuate the low areas adjacent to the Broad and the Congaree rivers.

Such a warning came out of Blair last week as the water level went to 23 feet, highest in nine years.

"I knew it was the highest," Blair says, "because it ruined my dove shooting this year. Nine years ago I began farming a piece of bottom land up the river. I planted corn on that land and used a mechanical corn picker. This, of course, cracked a good bit of the corn and left it scattered over the field. It sure made a beautiful dove stand."

"But the place was flooded the other day for the first time in nine years, and there won't be many doves around that field this year."

But 23 feet is only about half as deep as the river was in 1829 and 1929. Two years in a row it reached the all-time high of 43 feet, seven times its normal depth.



Blair is built on the slopes of two steep hills and the railroad runs in the valley between them. Both ends of this valley open onto the river, and in the years of the big floods the river washed through the town and stood three feet above the railroad bed.

Trains still stop at the little depot here. Four times a day the sleek streamlined passenger trains, sometimes whistles wailing through the valley, charge out of the forest and the town and stampede in distance. They take the state passengers to the city from



BLAIR: A BROAD RIVER HAMLET

Four flatcars of pulpwood logs waiting by Blair's station (upper left) for the next freight train to run out of the hills into modern industry; this pleasant town that opportunity passed by waits on the bank of Broad River for the current which will carry it back to the stream of the industrial future.

The main street of Blair, (lower left), is a pleasant, friendly point of living in the heart of the Broad River coun-

try's granite hills and unkempt timberlands.

Broad River's flooding stream is measured by a rule nailed to a pine, (right), along the bank at Blair. At 21 feet it was 13 feet above normal level but still 21 feet under the record 42-foot depth. Here A. F. Blair, the town's postmaster, points out the record it reached two successive years, 1928 and 1929.—(Record Photos by Truax).

Blair's Crossing ferry boat



Marion Frazier
(daughter of J.B. Frazier,
last on right.)



COLUMBIA, S. C., SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1946



MR. AND MRS. LAWRENCE M. BLAIR, who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Bluff March 4. Mrs. Blair was formerly Elizabeth Jones of Clinton. The couple was married March 4, 1896, by Dr. W. P. Jacobs of Clinton.

Lawrence M. Blair

Funeral services for Lawrence M. Blair, 82, who died at his home here last week, were held at 11 a. m. today at the funeral home of J. C. Blackmore and S. H. Williams. Burial will be in the Clinton cemetery.

Mr. Blair was a native of Bluff and was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Bluff. He was a graduate of the University of Kentucky.

Survivors will be: A. F. Blair, P. and O. Blair, J. B. Blair, J. Blair, J. Blair, J. Blair, and J. Blair.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m. today at the funeral home of J. C. Blackmore and S. H. Williams. Burial will be in the Clinton cemetery.

The Methodist Episcopal Church is in charge of arrangements.



Mrs. Ray M. Blair Rites Thursday

Mrs. Ray M. Blair, 82, of Bluff, died suddenly at midnight last Tuesday night after a brief illness.

The funeral was conducted Thursday morning at the Salem Presbyterian church in Bluff. Burial was in the Bluff cemetery.

Surviving are her husband, two daughters, Mary and Betty Blair; her mother, Mrs. J. C. Pickett of Rock Hill; her brother, Quay W. Pickett of Greenville; Ray Pickett of Bluff; and her father, J. C. Pickett of Bluff.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m. Sunday at the Salem Presbyterian Church by her pastor, the Rev. R. H. Wallace, assisted by the Rev. J. C. Blackmore of Columbia. Burial will be in the Bluff cemetery.

The body will be at the Bluff funeral home until the hour of the service.

Mrs. L. M. Blair, 82, of Bluffs 1955

Funeral services for Mrs. L. M. Blair, 82, of Bluff, died at the Bluff Hospital, Bluff, after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs. Blair was the widow of L. M. Blair, who died six years ago. She was the former Miss Clara Blair Jones and was born in Lenoir County, daughter of the late J. L. Jones and Yvonne Jones.

Survivors include three daughters, Mrs. Bluff Taylor of Bluff, Mrs. Bluff Taylor of Bluff, and Mrs. Bluff Taylor of Bluff; two sons, Mr. Bluff Taylor of Bluff and Mr. Bluff Taylor of Bluff; and a brother, Mr. Bluff Taylor of Bluff.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m. Sunday at the Bluff Presbyterian Church by her pastor, the Rev. R. H. Wallace, assisted by the Rev. J. C. Blackmore of Columbia. Burial will be in the Bluff cemetery.



John Davis Blair (ca 1900)



Minnie Arabella Scott
J.D. Blair's 1st wife (ca 1880)

JOHN D. BLAIR
 1128
 Died at 10:30 P.M. on Monday, Dec. 22, 1928, at his home in Nashville, Tenn. He was 67 years of age. He was born in Nashville, Tenn., on Dec. 25, 1861. He was a member of the First Baptist Church in Nashville, Tenn., and was a member of the Board of Christian Education of the Nashville Baptist Convention. He was a well-known and successful business man in Nashville, Tenn., and was a member of the Board of Christian Education of the Nashville Baptist Convention. He was a well-known and successful business man in Nashville, Tenn., and was a member of the Board of Christian Education of the Nashville Baptist Convention.

BLAIR FUNERAL LARGELY ATTENDED
 1928
 Held at the First Baptist Church, Nashville, Tenn., on Tuesday, Dec. 23, 1928. The funeral was largely attended from the country of Nashville, Tenn., and from other parts of the State. The services were conducted by the Rev. George W. Heath, pastor of the church. The music was furnished by the choir of the church. The burial was in the cemetery at Nashville, Tenn.

The following pallbearers were: W. C. James, W. E. Ferguson, Sam Cochran, Dave Coleman, M. H. Moore, Dr. J. D. Douglas, Dr. J. H. Smith, W. J. Dyer, Dr. F. E. Clark, John W. Lyles, John F. Davis, Arthur Cross, Dr. H. B. Smith and Rev. H. B. Smith.



Hannie Long (J.D.'s 2nd wife)



Newton Blair, son of Thomas and
Jane McGill Blair.





Marion Mobley (Minnie) Willingham and James Blair Frazier



James Frazier (original Irish immigrant)
grandfather of James Blair Frazier.



Hattie McConnell Blair (ca 1872)
daughter of Margaret Blair



Mrs. Hattie McConnell Blair Lever



Ida Jane Blair died in infancy
possibly Margaret's



Thomas Blair and his sons about 1905
picture taken at the back of his home



Rose Hill Home of John D. Blair

Rose Hill was the home of Colonel David Provence when he married Elizabeth Hall circa 1836. An eccentric man, he is buried in a lone grave near his home, across the road from the Rock Creek Baptist Church and cemetery. The house was acquired many years ago by the Blairs, who still own and occupy it.

Coleman-Blair.

Miss Ruby Coleman and Mr. Andrew P. Blair, of Blair, were quietly married at the home of the bride's father, Dr. J. B. Coleman, Sunday evening in the presence of a few relatives and intimate friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Spence Lyons, of Columbia.

Blair-Cramer.

Special to The Herald.—A quiet wedding was celebrated on Thursday evening, April 3, at Rose Hill, the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blair, when their daughter, Miss Leona M. Blair, became the bride of Edgar Cramer. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. B. Wright at 7:15 o'clock in the presence of the bride and a few intimate friends. The bride, wearing a bouquet of white carnations, was escorted to the wedding parlor of dark blue cloth. Immediately after the ceremony the guests retired to the dining room, where refreshments were served in private. The color scheme of yellow and white, with green accents, was carried out effectively throughout the home. The groom is a successful young business man of Spartanburg. The bride was left that night on the 7 o'clock train for Columbia, to take an early train the next day for a honeymoon trip through western North Carolina. After the completion of this trip Mr. and Mrs. Cramer will be at home to their friends at Spartanburg.

Rabb-Blair.

Special to The Herald.—A wedding of much interest was that of Miss Grace Rabb, and Mr. W. S. Blair. The young couple accompanied by several friends, went to Union, where they were married by Rev. J. F. Mathison of the Presbyterian church on March 15. They returned to their home near Spartanburg, where they were greeted by an old time home warming given by the ladies of the community.

Blair-McWhirter wedding.

Among those who attended the Blair-McWhirter wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Marriell, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Blair, Miss Lucille McWhirter, Messrs. Lemmon McWhirter, James Scott, Marion McWhirter and Fowler, of Jonesville; Dr. and Mrs. J. D. McMeekin, Messames Jim Smith, Frank Watson and Maggie Turner, Messes Maggie B. and Johnie Ruth Turner, Elizabeth and Ione Smith, Messrs Ernest Blair, Mann, and John Turner, of Winnsboro; Messames Jones and Jessie Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Ernauld Suddith and Miss Annie Adair, of Clinton; Messames M. Burgess and Edgar Cramer, of Spartanburg; Miss Mary Scates, of Greenville; and Mr. John J. McManen, of Columbia.

BLAIR-McWHIRTER.

Blair, S. C., Jan. 3.—Beautiful and impressive in its simplicity was the wedding of Miss Valeria Blair and Mr. Albert McWhirter, which was solemnized on Thursday afternoon, December 29th, at the lovely old colonial home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Blair, of Blair.

The home was very effectively decorated in holiday colors, green being the predominating color with touches of red combined. The living room where the gifts were displayed was most beautifully decorated with garlands of Florida moss. The ceremony room with its festoons of holly and its altar made of spruce pines presented a lovely scene when lighted with the soft glow of numerous Christmas candles. The dining room was gay with bright Christmas balls and garlands of red and green.

The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. J. Spence Lyons, Jr.

Proceeding the ceremony a lovely selection, "I Love You," was sung by Mr. Jewell, of Jonesville.

To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, rendered by Miss Annie B. Adair, of Clinton, the wedding party entered. The first to enter were the little ribbon-bearers, Messrs. George Butler Pearson and Billy Green. These came the maid of honor, Miss Mary Emory Blair, who was attired in lovely dress of brown tulle and carried an exquisite bouquet of pink roses.

The bride, Miss Valeria Blair, of Winnsboro, was a veritable little fairy, clad in a dainty white dress of tulle and gossamer, carrying the ring on a silver tray.

The groom entered with his best man, Mr. Lemmon McWhirter, of Jonesville, and walked towards a lovely waiting girl his bride.

The bride who is a petite beauty, was even more lovely than on this occasion. She was crowned in a handsome vest with of midnight blue diamonds with accessories in harmonizing shades of brown, and carried an exquisite bouquet of bride's roses and ferns. She entered on the arm of her brother, Mr. Lawrence A. Blair who gave her in marriage. During the ceremony Miss Adair played "The Melody of Love."

Immediately after the ceremony an informal reception was held at which black cream and cake were served together with mint. Throughout the afternoon Mrs. A. P. Blair served punch.

The happy couple left on a south-bound train for a trip, after which

they will be at home to their friends at Charleston where the groom holds a responsible position with the Chamber of Commerce.

Turner

A marriage of simple beauty and outstanding interest was celebrated at the Lebanon Presby-

The church decoration was most effective, white and green being chosen as the colors.

The wedding chapel from Lebanon witnessed the arrival of the wedding party.

Then came the bridesmaids Miss Hattie Blair, Miss Merrill Turner, Miss Jessie Blair and Miss Annette Turner.

Harold Marsh of Spartanburg, W. B. Pearson, Jr. of Atlanta, Dora Martin of Rock Hill, and Fleming McCalister of Montgomery

Next to enter was the bridesmaid, Mrs. H. B. Pope, sister of the bride and Mrs. A. M. McWhiter, sister of the groom.

Miss Edna Turner, the maid of honor, entered alone, her costume being of shell pink, her bouquet the same as the brides.

The bride, a petite blonde, wearing on the eve of her father

The bride was attired in a dress of white. The filmy veil of importance was worn over her blonde hair.

The bride is a young lady of rare charm and is socially prominent throughout the state.

The groom is recognized as a young man of ability and character. He was graduated at Welles College and is a member of Delta Sigma Phi fraternity.

Special to The State.

Long-Caldwell.

Winnipeg, Nov. 3.—A lovely brass wedding was that of Miss Louise Long, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Langston Long and William T. Caldwell, which was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents in the western section of Fairfield county, near Blair station

The home was lovely with garlands of anemone, peonies, gladioli and masses of fall flowers.

The ceremony was in the parlors which formed a part of the bridal party. Promptly at the appointed hour, 4 o'clock, Mendelsohn's wedding march was played by Mrs. Edna Blair of Hendersonville and the bridal party descended the main hall stairs, entering in the following order: First, came the two bridesmaids, Lottie Martin Boyer of Clinton and Robert Blair of Blair, who were dressed in white satin

The ceremony was performed in impressive manner by the bride's pastor, the Rev. J. F. Leathers, the happy pair receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

An informal reception was held just after the ceremony. Seating in the main hall were: Mrs. Dan Crowder, Mrs. L. M. Blair, Mrs. John D. Blair and Mrs. Frank Baker.

The guests were seated into the pretty dining room, which was tastefully decorated in pink and green.

The young couple left this afternoon by automobile for a trip to the coast, where they have lived happily all her life, except during her absence in Greenville, where she attended the Greenville College for Women.

The bride has many friends in the county, where she has lived happily all her life, except during her absence in Greenville, where she attended the Greenville College for Women.

Special to The State.

Colman.

Newberry, Nov. 27.—A marriage of much interest was that of Miss Edna Mae Colman to Charles Howard Colman on Wednesday afternoon, December 27, at the country home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Colman of Newberry county.

The wedding hall and parlor was decorated with pine carnations and masses of lily.

Presiding the ceremony Miss Edith Williamson of Clinton officiated using "A Perfect Day" accompanied on the piano by Miss Mary Colman, a member of the bridesmaids.

Following the bride and bridesmaid came Marion and Anne Helen Johnson of Nashville, Tenn., two bridesmaids of the bride, wearing white tulle dresses with pink ribbons

The bride and bridesmaid entered together being escorted by Mr. J. J. Colman, the bride's father, who wore a white suit and white tie.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. F. Leathers of Newberry.

The dinner party and guests were invited into the dining room where a special course, black coffee and cake were served.

The dining room was in typical Georgian style, with a high ceiling and heavy woodwork.

Mr. Colman is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Colman of Newberry county. She is a graduate of Welles College in the class of 1918 and was principal of the Newberry academy until a few months before the marriage.

Mr. Colman is a successful farmer of Fairfield county.

Engagement Announced.

An announcement of interest to thousands of friends is that of the engagement of Miss Edna Mae Blair of Blair, to Mrs. Harry Martin, Jr. of the same section of Fairfield county. Miss Blair is the daughter of Mrs. Edna Blair of Blair and is one of the county's most favored daughters.

Young Mr. Martin is one of the best young farmers of Fairfield county. He was in service during the world war and saw action at the front.

left to right, Nora Blair Cromer,
Sallie Blair Lominack, Mary Blair
McLaughlin, George Blair Parker
Daughters of John D. and Hannie
Long Blair. (1947)



Hannie Blair with brother-in-law
Lon Blair at his home Ivy Hall
about 1946.

Ivy Hall, Home of
Lawrence M. Blair





William Henry and Sallie Blair Lominack
on their wedding day in 1932.



left to right, Valeria Blair McWhorter, Marianna Camack,
Jessie Blair Baldwin, Mary Blair McLaughlin

Blair-Cramer
Special to The Star.—A pretty wedding was celebrated on Thursday evening, April 8, at 8:30 P. M., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blair, when their daughter, Miss Louise M. Blair, married the son of Mr. Cramer. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. D. Vaughn at 7:30 o'clock in the presence of the family and a few intimate friends.

The bride, wearing a bouquet of white carnations, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair, in a most becoming manner. The bridegroom wore a suit of dark blue cloth. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The color scheme of yellow and white, with green accents, was carried out effectively throughout the home. The groom is a successful young business man of Spartanburg.

The happy pair left 1:30 P. M. on the 10 o'clock train for Columbia to take an early train the next day for a honeymoon trip through western South Carolina.

After the conclusion of this trip Mr. and Mrs. Cramer will be at home to their friends at Spartanburg.

WEDDING CHAMBER
The bride and groom were married at 10:30 o'clock at the residence of Mr. J. W. Blair, 1115 North Main street, by the Rev. C. D. Vaughn. The bride, Miss Louise M. Blair, was escorted to the altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. C. D. Cramer, was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

A marriage that opens a new chapter in the lives of the bride and groom was celebrated at the home of the Rev. H. H. Blair, Methodist minister, when Miss Louise M. Blair, daughter of Mr. J. W. Blair, was united in matrimony with Mr. C. D. Cramer. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. Blair at 10:30 o'clock in the presence of the family and a few intimate friends. The bride, wearing a bouquet of white carnations, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. C. D. Cramer, was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

Parker-Coleman
Mrs. John Davis Blair, of Blair, announces the marriage of her daughter, Georgia Leola, to Mr. Coleman L. Parker, on Sunday, the 25th of April, at 8:30 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blair, 1115 North Main street, Spartanburg, S. C.

Blair-Loomis
Special to The Star.—Miss Georgia Leola Blair and Coleman L. Parker of Lynchburg, Va., were quietly married in Winston-Rector Sunday by the Rev. H. H. Blair, pastor of the First Baptist church of Winston-Rector. The young couple left immediately after the ceremony for Wilmington, N. C., where they will make their home. The bride is the attractive daughter of Mrs. John D. Blair of Blair. Mr. Parker holds a responsible position with a road construction company. He has spent the past two years in Fairfield county, where he owns some property.

Blair-Loomis
Thursday, June 16, a large gathering of relatives and friends assembled at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, June 16, in old historic Salem Presbyterian Church, Fairfield County for the wedding of Miss Sallie Brown Blair and William Henry Loomis, Jr., of Newberry.

The Rev. H. H. Blair, of Spartanburg, officiated at the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. C. H. Harris, the bride's pastor. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock in the presence of the family and a few intimate friends. The bride, wearing a bouquet of white carnations, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. W. H. Loomis, Jr., was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

Before the bridal party entered, Miss Sallie Blair of Blair, S. C., played the accompaniment for Miss Virginia Cannon of Union and Miss Mary "Love You Truly" and "At Dawn" and "The Bride Chorus" from Loomis was played as the wedding march. The recessional was led by the bride and groom.

After 1:30 P. M. of May 20, 1918, the bride and groom were married at 10:30 o'clock at the residence of Mr. J. W. Blair, 1115 North Main street, by the Rev. C. D. Vaughn. The bride, Miss Louise M. Blair, was escorted to the altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. C. D. Cramer, was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The bride, wearing a dress of white satin, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. W. H. Loomis, Jr., was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The bride, wearing a dress of white satin, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. W. H. Loomis, Jr., was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The bride, wearing a dress of white satin, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. W. H. Loomis, Jr., was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The bride, wearing a dress of white satin, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. W. H. Loomis, Jr., was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

Announcement Party
Special to The Star.—Miss Sallie Blair was hostess at her announcement party at her home, 1115 North Main street, on Thursday, June 16, at 8:30 P. M. A small flower basket with a dainty table, with bearing the inscription "Blair-Loomis" marked the home guest's table.

Some prizes were awarded which were presented to Miss Blair. After the games a delicious ice-cream course was served.

Blair-Loomis
Mrs. John Davis Blair announces the engagement of her daughter, Sallie Brown, to Mr. William Henry Loomis, Jr., of Newberry. The wedding is to take place early in June.

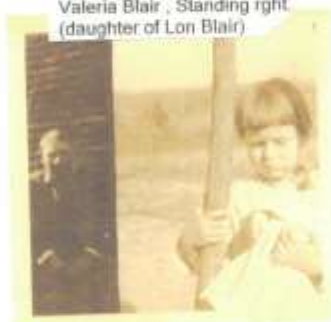
BRIDE-ELECT HONORED
Mrs. J. M. Cramer and Mrs. Herbert McLaughlin were hostesses at a dainty bridge party Monday afternoon in honor of their sister, Miss Sallie Blair. Vari-colored cut flowers were used in the living room where four tables were placed for bridge. High scores were made by Miss Helen Hart, who received a dainty gift which she presented to Miss Blair. Miss Louise Gray won low score prize. An attractive little girl, Betty Joe Younger, cousin of Miss Blair, entered, carrying an umbrella covered with lovely handkerchiefs which was presented to the honor guest. A delicious sweet course was served. Those playing were: Misses Sallie, Jennie and Sallie Blair, Misses Ellen Coleman, Susan Owens, Annie Loog, Marianna Conely, Louise Gray, Helen Hart, Evelyn Mills, Elizabeth Getys, Misses Emma and Annie Turner, Mesdames M. S. Pearson, Wm. Calbreath and Parker.

Blair-McLaughlin
Special to The Star.—Miss Sallie Blair and Herbert McLaughlin were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cramer, Spartanburg, on Thursday, June 16, at 8:30 P. M. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. Blair, pastor of the First Baptist church of Winston-Rector. The bride, wearing a bouquet of white carnations, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. H. McLaughlin, was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.

The bride, wearing a dress of white satin, was escorted to her wedding altar by her father, Mr. J. W. Blair. The bridegroom, Mr. H. McLaughlin, was escorted to the altar by his best man, Mr. J. W. Blair. The ceremony was held in the dining room, where refreshments were served in the parlour.



Mary Knowlton Blair standing left
(Daughter of J.D. Blair)



Valeria Blair, Standing right
(daughter of Lon Blair)



Mary and Sallie Blair
with cousin Louisa Long



Look on Marion

Valeria Blair



William Scott Blair (middle)
Nora Blair (right)
Children of J.D. Blair
taken at Parr Shoals early 1900

Working On A Railroad. .

. . .And Living In The Station House

By BETTY LYNN COMPTON
Staff Writer

Old railroad men probably die and go to heaven.

But old railroad parts die and go to Lake Murray, to the home of Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Kinnie.

If a passerby to the Kinnie property happened to be tipsy, he would probably think he was hallucinating or had been snatched back to some bygone era. Because tucked away in a private cove is a caboose, station house and sever-

al smaller buildings that look like a scene from an old movie.

The Kinnies live in an authentic railroad station. Their guest house is a caboose and their storage buildings are railroad wood and tool sheds. If the lonesome whine of a train whistle sounded, you'd expect to see a locomotive chugging right out of Lake Murray.

It's unusual and a little startling to come upon this sight, but the location is sufficiently secluded to require specific directions and

some luck. The couple likes their privacy.

Kinnie is a dentist whose interest in railroads started when he was working on a patient. During a conversation, Kinnie happened to ask the woman if she knew where he could get a caboose. She did, and he got it. All the way from St. Louis, Mo.

Kinnie had the caboose moved by rail to Columbia and transferred to his lake property. Then, he found out that Southern Railroad was de-commissioning some

of its station, so he traveled up to Blair where he found his present home. The railroad company "gave" the station house to him. He was able to have the entire structure moved in one piece to his lot and the collection had begun. And how.

If all this sounds like a railroad graveyard, just the opposite is so. The area is quaint and charming. Each building is painted the same color and lots of old signs add vintage. It's truly nostalgic. There's even an old store that once belonged to the Lowman family, contributing its own bit of atmosphere.

Kinnie added several rooms to the station house and also modified the caboose to accommodate guests. But a distinct railroad flavor lingers around both residences.

The interior decorations were carried out with the same care that Kinnie put into the exterior. Many of the furnishings are railroad artifacts — signal lamps, weight scales, benches, lanterns, railroad jacks and the like. They blend well with the more conventional furnishings the couple has collected, and if a visitor pays close attention, Kinnie's profession isn't hard to guess. Antique dentists' chests are everywhere.

The Kinnies have lived in the station house for two years. Rather than looking like a railroad museum, it is comfortable and



unique. Kinnie said he particularly likes his collection because the railroad era is virtually gone. And certainly, the days of boarding a train and feeling a little romantic and excited about the whole thing are part of the past.

But the Kinnies probably have the next best thing.



George Frank Andrews
September, 1975

I am George Frank Andrews, age 75. I was born December 10, 1899, near Monticello in Fairfield County, SC. I am one of seven children of Robert Franklin and Cora Helen Blair Andrews. The children in order of birth are: my twin brother, Charles Aiken and I. (I am the oldest), Robert Colvin, Margaret Elizabeth (Mrs. Reggie Lever), William McConnell (Mack), a baby boy who died at one month old, and Clyde Blair, who was born after we left Fairfield.

Now my immediate family - I married a most wonderful and beautiful nineteen year old girl, Nell Amaker, on June 15, 1929. Our only son, Robert Franklin (Frankie) we lost when he was sixteen years old. He drowned. Our daughter, Jean Blair, is now living in Columbia, SC and teaching school.

In my early life my father was a cotton farmer and the whole family worked hard. We enjoyed picnics, family gatherings, and other outings, but most of all we enjoyed our church, Salem Presbyterian Church at Salem Crossroads. My father moved his family to near Columbia in the fall of 1916.

I think that the most exciting event that we experienced while living in Fairfield was when our home burned down in the fall of 1913. No one was at home at the time and not a thing was saved except for the clothes that we had on. My father, twin brother Charles, and I were in the field about one mile from the house. My mother and the other children were at Salem Church about four miles away. It was a week day and something special was going on at the church. I can well remember, although I was only thirteen years old at the time, dragging logs to the sawmill, hauling lumber from the mill to the house place, and hauling brick and finish lumber from the railroad station. A new house was built in the exact spot where the old one stood. My father and Mr. Rabb, I can't remember the first name, but he was the father of Ernest Rabb who was the sheriff of Fairfield County for a long time) did most of the building of the new house. But we must not forget the neighbors all giving a days work on the house. A Colored brick mason built the chimneys and did the other brick work. We lived with my two old maid aunts, Elizabeth and Maggie Aiken, while the new house was being built. They were my mother's half sisters and after the death of their father, they lived alone in the old Blair home. Our stay with them was very nice, but we really enjoyed moving into our new home.

I think I should say something about our one room schoolhouse known as Pine Grove School. The things I remember most are the three R's, reading, 'riting, and rithmetic. I also remember the games we played during a one hour recess: baseball, bull-in-the-pen, stealing chickens, dropping handkerchiefs, Andy-over-the-house, and others. One time while playing bull-in-the-pen I was hit I thought too hard with a ball. To this day I don't know who threw the ball, but I do know that I caused such an uproar that our teacher Miss Mamie Ladd, (later married Mr. John Ragsdale) took me into the schoolhouse and disciplined me by having me memorize the first, second, and third verses of St. John, the fourteenth chapter. We

all loved and respected our teacher very much. Other memories include school plays and decorating Christmas trees- in which grown-ups as well as youngsters took part.

I have often heard the remark that you can take the boy out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the boy. My father took me out of Fairfield, but he did not get Fairfield out of me. And no wonder with such things to remember as coming home from school, grabbing a sweet potato and a piece of apple pie, putting on a cotton-picking sack and heading to the field to pick cotton; plowing barefooted and walking in a cool fresh furrow; playing after a rain and mud squirting between your toes; going in swimming in the creek ponds (we called it going in washing); playing baseball in the cow pasture and sometimes sliding into what we thought was a base; and many, many other things to remember. Oh, no, you can't get Fairfield out of me for it's a part of me, and I'm part of it.

Christmas was a time we all looked forward to in a very special way. We kids all hung our stockings on the mantelpiece over the fireplace with great expectations. On Christmas morning we each found fruit, nuts, candy, firecrackers, and a toy of some kind within. This was the day of all days.

As I mentioned earlier the church played an important role in our lives. Most of our social life was built around our church. I can remember the summer of 1912. My twin brother and I, along with James Coleman, Berry Martin, and John Albert Ladd all joined Salem Presbyterian Church. The whole family attended church all year round, but we looked forward to the summers at lay-by time. That is the time from completion of cultivating crops until yime to start harvesting. There was always a lull in farm activities. At the time the Church would have a week long meeting with preaching twice a day, morning and night. On the last Sunday there would be "dinner on the ground". Picnic fashion each family would bring a basket of food and on this day the second sermon would be in the afternoon. We enjoyed these meetings at Salem Presbyterian Church, Rock Creek Baptist Church, and Monticello Methodist Church. Of course, our transportation was a horse and buggy which we enjoyed very much.

In the early days the telephone was not as it is today. The most up-to-date that were in use in the early part of the century in Fairfield County were the kind that hung on the wall with a crank attached so you could ring the number you wanted. Each party had a combination of rings such as two shorts and one long. This was a good system except that when one phone would ring, they all would ring. Because people were always anxious for news, everyone would listen in. In this way, we, the whole family heard that one of the two automobiles then in the county had made a trip from Winnsboro to the Southern Railway station at Dawkins to get some passengers and take them back to their home in Winnsboro. We also learned that this auto had developed motor trouble at some place between our house and Dawkins. The driver who was the owner of the auto had called to the owner of the other auto in the county to ask him to come and give him some help. We must not forget there were no auto mechanics in those days. Both of these autos were owned by men in Winnsboro. We had never seen one and none until that day had traveled

on the road by our house. My twin brother Charles, our next brother Robert and I decided to ask for a ride to the point where the other car was having trouble. It was about two miles away. We heard him coming about a mile away; there were no mufflers in those days. So we went to the roadside and flagged him down. He was a very nice young man and he let us ride to the other auto. We had something to talk about for a long time. I'm not sure but I think this was about 1909. Maybe a little earlier -- maybe a little later. I did not know at the time the names of the two men who owned the only automobiles in Fairfield County, but I have since forgotten. In modern terms, I can say that I thumbed a ride on the first auto I saw.

There is one thing that a country boy will never forget and that is hog killing time. We'd get up early in the morning and help get water in the wash pots. Then we'd get a fire started under the pots for heating the water that would be used in getting the hair off of the hogs. Most people thought that the first real cold spell in late November or the first of December was the best time to kill hogs. They claimed that meat was easier to cure if killed at this time. On the first real frosty morning in late fall you could hear hogs squealing in all directions.

There were some people in the neighborhood who looked forward in the spring of the year to Poke Salad, a very delicious dish so they said, was a good spring tonic. My mother did not agree. Poke Salad is the early shoot of Poke Berry plants that grow wild in abundance in Fairfield County. To this day I have not tasted it so I am not an authority of the qualities of it. I have often thought about an old Colored woman who lived on our place. I do not remember her full name, but we called her Aunt Sukie. She was often praising the beneficial qualities of Poke Salad. One day she said to my mother, "Mrs. Cora, I'll gather a mess of Poke Salad if you'll cook and taste it." My mother said, "O.K., but you know what I think about it." She brought a mess to my mother and mama cooked it according to her directions. When she had it ready to serve, mama took it to the backyard and threw it over the fence. That is as near as I have come to tasting Poke Salad.

My Father made several business trips to Winnsboro each year which was eighteen miles away. Of course the trip was made by horse and buggy and was an all day affair, leaving home at daylight and getting back about sundown. My twin brother would go with him at one time and I would go the next time. We looked forward to these trips with great anticipation. After Papa would finish his business we would go to a restaurant and have dinner. At times it would take him longer to finish his business so we would not have time for the restaurant. We'd get cheese and crackers and eat them on the way home. I think the biggest thrill I would get was going through the covered bridge over the Little River. However, I was thrilled from the time we left home until the time we got back.

Sassafras Tea was considered a good spring tonic. The tea was made from the roots of the sassafras trees. It was a very tasty drink and was supposed to improve one's eyesight. We had it for breakfast very often in the spring of the year. There were two kinds of roots, one white and one red. While the tea from the red roots was to improve eyesight, the tea from the white roots was to cause blindness. At least that was the belief.

Barbara shops were something we did not have and the fact is that I was a big boy before I knew anything about one. Our Father cut our hair, and he got his hair cut by cutting one of the neighbor's hair – a very nice arrangement. When we kids had a loose tooth, it was usually pulled by Papa using a pair of pliers. Sometimes Mama would pull one by tying a string around it and pulling it out. Of course for other dental work we would go to the dentist at Winnsboro.

The first family doctor I remember was Dr. Arnett who died when I was very young. Then Dr. Scott was our family doctor until we left Fairfield County. Our Mother usually prescribed for most of our ailments. Most often it would be a big spoonful of castor oil or Epsom salts in a glass of water. Mama could always tell when we were not feeling well. When she'd ask how I was feeling sometimes, I would think about the medicine she'd give and I'd tell her I was feeling fine. It was necessary at times to have the family doctor see us and prescribe medication. He'd go to his buggy and sit and roll some pills of which I know not what they were made. They always seemed to do the job.

Syrup cooking time was another time that was important in our farm life. I don't remember who owned the outfit to make the molasses, but he would rent it out to people interested in making syrup. When our time came it was necessary to work day and night so the outfit could be moved to the next place. It seemed that when our time came our Father was always too busy with other activities to help very much, leaving most every thing to my twin brother and me. Syrup was made from the juice of sugar cane with the use of a machine with vertical rollers turned by mule power with a long pole attached. The mule was hitched to the pole and would turn the rollers by going in a merry-go-round fashion. For a light to see by at night, we would fill a bottle with kerosene and use a piece of cloth for a wick. It made a very good flambeau. After the juice was squeezed the next step was to put the juice in a vat or cooking pot which was over a fire. A rack was made to put the vat on made of brick and the length and width of the vat and about two feet high. Fire was started in the enclosure under the vat. The vat was an ingeniously constructed device. It was about three feet wide and ten feet long and six inches deep. There were partitions about seven inches across the width. Each partition had an open door about four inches wide to connect one space of the pan to another. The raw cane juice was first put in the space at the end of the vat and as it was cooked, it progressed from one space to another until it came out of the other end in the form of syrup, ready to eat. It was the operator's duty to maneuver the juice from space to space and to see that it cooked the right amount in each space. Also he had to remove skimmings from the juice and keep the fire at the right temperature. You can imagine two thirteen year old boys doing a job like this, but it can't be forgotten that our Father kept check on us every few hours and kept us straightened out. It would not be fair to not mention the fact that one year we cooked some of the juice too long and a fifty gallon barrel of syrup turned to sugar.

This nostalgia would not be complete without some mention of the ferry across the Broad River at Dawkins. This was the only route from Fairfield to Newberry County at the time. The ferry was a flat bottom barge type of boat, large enough to

accommodate two wagons and mules. It was powered by the use of cables and a winch with a crank which was turned by hand. My Uncle, Will DeHihis was a cotton farmer and he also ran the ferry. I am thinking of times he would let us kids go with him as he carried passengers and vehicles across the river. That was a real thrill. For a kid who had not traveled very far from home, when we landed on the other side of the river it was like tales we had heard of landing in a foreign land. This crossing of the Broad River was not only a crossing from Fairfield to Newberry County, it was also the only crossing for thirty-five miles up or down the river. Some years later a bridge was built across Broad River at Strother, about five miles from Dawkins. At the same time the ferry was discontinued. Fond memories linger on with those of us who enjoyed the then ways of life.

I have mentioned the town of Dawkins several times but not told much about it. Dawkins is a station on the Southern Railroad and in the early years of this century the center of activity at Dawkins was the Railroad and the Railroad depot. It was a very large depot consisting of a warehouse, passenger waiting rooms, telegraph and ticket office, all of which was attended by a depot agent. Mr. Ally Ladd owned and operated a large general merchandise store; he sold everything from a spool of thread to a carload of guano. He also owned and operated a public cotton gin and bought and sold cotton and cottonseed. No doubt about it, Mr. Alley Ladd was a big man at Dawkins. No one lived at Dawkins so the population was zero. However, if you could see the people visiting on Saturday afternoon you would think that there was somewhat of a population. Some of these people were buying and trading; for some it was only a social gathering where they exchanged news mostly about the progress of the crops at that time. Some of the people were there to watch the trains go by. We kids were always happy when Papa said, "Let's go to Dawkins this Saturday afternoon." We would watch the trains go by and listen to the gossip while Papa was buying supplies. I would say that on an average there would be about a hundred people in Dawkins on a Saturday afternoon. We kids always looked forward to these trips.

After helping in a small way in building our new home, my twin brother and I, kid-like, thought we knew all there was to know about building and since there were some odds and ends of lumber left and we felt the outhouse was in a bad state of deterioration, we decided to build a new one. This small building was called by most people the "privy". My grandfather called his the "state house". I never did learn exactly why he called it by this name, but I have always had a suspicion that it was because the State newspaper found its last useful service inside this building. But when I think of all this out of date catalogues that found this to be their final destination, I wonder why it was not called after one of these. We did not have any problems in constructing this building until time to cut the crescent ventilator hole and the other holes. We did not have the proper tools to cut crescent and oval holes so all we could do was to cut square ones. I will have to say that the square holes in place of oval holes were not very comfortable. We built what was called a two-holer. However, I never could see the use of two holes when the building is only used by one person at a time. I have wondered through the years to this present time if we are happier with the modern bathroom facilities than we were with the old two-holer.

I do not remember much about my grandparents but I would like to say something about them. Grandmother Andrews died in 1901 when I was one year old. Grandmother Blair and Grandfather Andrews both died in 1904 when I was four years old. Grandfather Blair died in 1910 when I was 10 years old. I can remember some things about Grandfather Blair. After my grandmother died, he continued to live with his two stepdaughters, Elizabeth and Maggie Aiken in the Blair home. He had been a big cotton farmer, but in the later years he had cut down to a two horse farm on account of age and failing health. I remember visiting him and he would tell me of his experiences in the Civil War. He was a flag bearer and was wounded twice, once in the breast and once in the foot. Both of my grandfathers were elders in Salem Presbyterian Church and both of them and my grandmothers were buried in the churchyard. Although I have been writing of things as they were in my childhood and early teenage days in Fairfield County, I want to say that my Mother and Father were the two most important people in my life while in Fairfield and since. They played a major role in every aspect of my life from the day I was born. My Mother died in Columbia in 1927, when I was twenty-seven years old when it seemed I needed her more than ever. I have always tried to live up to her high standard of integrity and morality. Her passing left me with a sad and helpless feeling. My Father died in 1943 in Columbia when I was forty-three years old. Although I had enjoyed his guidance for forty-three years, his passing left me with an empty and sad feeling. The love and affection of my parents have always been a guiding light in my life. My parents were buried in Elmwood Cemetery in Columbia.

As I mentioned before, my father moved his family to near Columbia in the fall of 1916, and we all operated a truck farm. My twin brother and I began working in the Southern Railroad Shop in 1918. My brother continued working there until his death in 1968. He was shop foreman the last thirty years. I worked in Columbia shops and other points outside until 1939 when I was transferred to Spartanburg. I was shop foreman for 35 years until I retired in 1971, four years a foreman in Columbia shops and thirty-one years in the Spartanburg shop.

My brothers Robert and William (Mack) have been in the automobile business in Columbia since finishing school. My only sister Margaret (Mrs. Reggie Lever) lives near Blythewood where her husband has been a farmer and also worked for Richland County until he retired about a year ago. My youngest brother, Blair, started working with Southern Bell Telephone after he finished school and he has been with them since, except for about five years when he served in the army during World War Two. Clyde Blair was born after we left Fairfield.

Mother died in 1927.

Father died in 1943.

Charles died in 1968.

Robert is living in Columbia.

Mack is living in Columbia.

Clyde is living in Columbia.

Margaret is living near Blythewood.