

1970

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Horry County Historical Society

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The Independent Republic Quarterly

VOL. 4

JANUARY 1970

NO. 1



CECIL McKEITHAN, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McKeithan, at six years. The McKeithans lived at the foot of Main Street near the Waccamaw river bridge. The home was formerly called the Pope house. The depot office adjoining the lot was kept by Mr. McKeithan. Cecil married Jack L. Griffin who also became depot agent. Until her death in 1966, Cecil resided in her childhood home, 207 Main Street, with its front columns, wisteria bound, supporting a full length balcony, and a sunken living room floor.

She developed the grounds into a beauty spot admired by tourists as well as the local citizenry. She left her property to the town which tore down the house to make way for a parking lot.

(See Pope-McKeithan House, Page 42)

Edited for The Horry County Historical Society

by

Florence Theodora Epps, 514 Main Street, Conway, S. C. 29526

HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

The county with a heart

That will win your heart

— Ernest Richardson

President	E. Allison Farlow, Myrtle Beach
Vice-President	Esther Nance Gray, Myrtle Beach
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Dues: \$3.00 annually for individuals, \$5.00 for married couples and \$1.00 for students under 21. Checks payable to the Horry County Historical Society may be sent Miss Rebecca Bryan, 606 Main Street, Conway, S. C. 29526. Members may purchase additional copies at 50¢ apiece; non-members may purchase copies at \$1.00 apiece.

EDITORIAL POLICY

Nothing in this journal shall be reprinted nor read in public without the written consent of the editor.

Contributions from members and friends of the Society are invited.

Should you become disputatious over any item published herein, be assured that all information has been verified to me by the informant named and accepted by me in good faith.

The Editor

While The Year Is New, Take a Look At These Horryites When They Were New In The World



LEILA OLIVER (Mrs. Albert Rheuark) daughter of Mamie Haigler and Joseph B. Oliver, Of Toddville. About 1887.



CHARLES KLEIN EPPS at 9 weeks in the arms of his nurse, Miss Georgie E. Wilson. When my parents requested a trained nurse for the birthing of their first born, Dr. H. H. Burroughs secured one from Richmond, Virginia. Miss Wilson thereafter returned to birth and nurse us all, born at home as was then the custom without a hospital. Miss Wilson was a cousin of the well known novelist, Mary Johnston, author of TO HAVE AND TO HOLD, and other romantic historical novels of colonial Virginia.



PICTURE OF YOUNG BOY AND BABY BOY
Thought to be Frank or Jennings (Jenks) Thompson with baby Ringnald in front of the house of their parents, A. C. and Emma Collins Thompson on Elm Street near 6 th Avenue, Conway,

ERRATUM

In the IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 4, Oct. '69, p. 19, in the school picture of Miss Lewis' 4th grade, 1912, first row, add: second Carl Sessions. Unidentified, Annie Connor (Mrs. Julian Causey)

P. 22, add as heading to 'CONWAY BOY LOSES LIFE': FROM THE FIELD, Conway, S.C., May 18, 1916.

P. 26, Sixth grade, add: Elizabeth Wellons third from the last girl.

P. 49 under Winston Wallace Vaught, the final should not read....first Judge of the Horry County Family Court....



VIRGINIA ADELINE BURROUGHS, daughter of F. A. and Iola Buck Burroughs of Conway;
now Mrs. J. M. Marshall



VIRGINIA BURROUGHS' MAY DAY PARTY. Around the table from the front left: Virginia, Martha Fletcher Quattlebaum (now of Hollywood, Fla.) Katherine McCoy (Mrs. Jack Thompson)' Madeline Dusenbury (Mrs. Dick Causey), Bessie Louis Stalvey (Mrs. G.H. Henry), Jeannette Goldstein left Conway at an early age), Annette Epps (Mrs. D.A. Reesor)' Frances Ambrose (Mrs. Joe Joe Johnson of Newbern, N.C., deceased), Eugenia Buck (Mrs. C.C. Cutts), Adalyn Sherwood (Mrs. Charles Kearns of High Point, N.C.), Sara Sherwood (Mrs. Hoyt McMillian), unidentified, may be Daisy Dean McCoy, Florence Epps. As the guests assembled for refreshments, the hostess' grandmother, Mrs. H.L. Buck, objected to 13 at the table, so the big girl was delegated to stand and help serve the young ones. Unless otherwise stated, these children still reside in Conway.





Three children: Florence, Annette (Dickie), and Charles Epps, children of Dr. and Mrs. Charles J. Epps, Conway.



Group in the M.W. Collins' yard Conway: Evelyn Howell (married and living in 'Columbia)' Mildred Collins (died young)' Eugenia Andersen (Mrs. John Dukes of Myrtle Beach), Florence Epps, Gene Wood Norton (Mrs. Bayliss Spivey of Myrtle Beach); back row, Minnie Collins (Mrs. Viggo Jensen)

The Right Thing

One brisk fall evening as I was lighting the fire in my fireplace, an unknown masculine knock sounded on my door. Peeping out I saw an energetic looking stranger who quickly pulled out his wallet and for identification began thumbing through a multiplicity of historical society membership cards. When he reached his Horry County Historical Society card, I invited him in. He told me he was seeking back issues to complete his file of INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLIES. He was an upstate man whose own county society is fifteen years old but has never published.

'How did you organize?' he asked.

So I told him the story of the late Ernest Richardson's calling an organizational meeting in the court house on September 12, 1966, of his securing state archivists to address us, of his careful planning that showed him no neophyte in thinking along these lines, of his nominating me editor, of three excellent presidents and other loyal officers we have had, of the support of our commissioners and delegation.

'Where do you find all that material?'

'Oh, families are generous in lending information, old letters, documents, photographs. Our county librarian, a native Horryite, has collected reams of material from old newspapers, family records, and privately published books. She often steers me in the right paths. True, first and second year issues were filled mainly with my own recollections and interviews with older persons I'd always known; but now I seldom attend a wedding or funeral that someone does not approach me with his offer of something, his name and address for membership. Furthermore, in my job as county speech therapist traveling over this big and beautiful Horry, I make contacts with many principals and teachers - occasionally children - who guide me to an old spot or octogenarian. As Dr. William A. Sessions of Atlanta wrote of us, 'The whole Independent Republic of Horry, as this isolated county has often been called, seems to be ransacking its physical and spiritual memories for this primary material.'*

'You're doing the right thing. It's what I've advocated for us from the start, but nobody bothers. How do you get people interested?'

'People are naturally interested.'

He looked dubious, so I continued, 'Horry has nothing to restore or preserve in the way of colonial homes or gardens. Until this century, we were remote. Settlers were few and far between; goods were inaccessible; river and road transportation was difficult; schooling was casual and almost entirely homebound; hence life was crude, immediate, indefinite. Today conditions are favorable for enough families to feel an interest in their backgrounds; they perceive and take advantage of current change and opportunity which serve as foils to the past. Therefore our society acts as a natural outlet for our first recorded history for public consumption, our own intimate story of our unique past, which, you must admit, IS a dramatic contrast between the lives of luxury in plantation mansions often pictured in other coastal counties.'

'You are serious,' he mused. 'How often do you meet? We meet twice a year - formal dinner meetings at the Country Club.'

I smiled at the incongruity of Horryites dressing up to exchange knowledge of their forebears, then replied.

'Oh, we'd never do that! We meet at 7:30 in the court house each quarter.'

He explained, 'Our president thought formal attire would be an inducement to join.'

'Not for us,' I said. 'It's not that Horryites don't dress up. Since World War II, private and public entertainment here have become fabulous; but we'd consider evening dress and tails a liability rather than an asset for a purpose as broad as county history!'

I thought I heard a sigh as he repeated sadly, 'Well, you're doing the right thing. Your publishing is what I've wanted for us from the start. You're serious!'

Yes, dear reader, history is serious - this folk history no less than political or military. It is right to record for family and friends the conflicts, accomplishments, humor, and romance of days long past. These minutiae are the essence of drama in human life.

*See IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 4, October '69, p. 33.

ITEMS COPIED FROM:

THE PROGRESS

A Family Journal, Devoted to the interest of Horry County.

CONWAY, S.C. FRIDAY JUNE 26, 1885

APPOINTMENTS TO PREACH

Dear Sir: I will assist Elder A.W. Price in his meetings at Spring Branch Baptist church, Saturday July 11, to Friday, July 17.

Yours, Rev. W. E. Darrow

It is with regret that we grieve the loss and misfortune of our friend and neighbor, Mr. Wm. Page, who lost, since March, last, three good work horses, they dying as follows: One on the 25th day of March last, on the road while going to Marion, C.H. and two dying within one and one half hour of each other at Mr. Page's house on Sunday morning, the 14th inst. leaving Mr. Page entirely destitute of a work animal. Mr. Page has a large family, and a nice two horse crop which, I am told, was in a nice condition, and looking well. We sympathize with Page in his loss, and not only the loss of three horses, but the loss of not having an animal to finish his crop, as Mr. Page informs me that he does not feel able financially to buy another horse this season, but notwithstanding all this, Mr. Page is full of energy, seems cheerful and in good spirits, and seems perfectly reconciled with the old saying that 'He that has must loose.' 'He that has not cannot loose.'

Geo. M. Johnson,
Galivants Ferry, S. C.

(The neighbors of Mr. Page should join in and plough Mr. Page's crop for him, and thus enable him to save his crop. Ed. Horry Progress.)

OUR MARKET REPORT: Conway, S. C. June 26, 1885.

This report is corrected weekly and the figures are the ruling prices up to the hour of going to press.

Old Dip	\$2.25
Scrape	1.25
Virgin	3.00

BURROUGHS HIGH SCHOOL, Conway, S. C.

Fall Session begins Monday, September 29th and closes at Christmas.

No deduction made for absence, except in case of sickness, protracted beyond a period of two weeks. All pupils charged from date of entrance to close of term. Board from \$8 to \$10 per month. Music and Calisthenic Department in charge of Miss Moore. Tuition from \$2 to \$4 per month. For further particulars and information address,

T. Mevy
Principal.

LAW NOTICE

The undersigned have formed a partnership under the firm name of Harlee & Beaty, for the practice of law in all the Courts in Horry County.

W. W. HARLEE
THOS. W. BEATY

Jesse H. Jollie, BLACKSMITH AND WHEELWRIGHT, Conway, S. C.

Would respectfully inform the people of Conway and the surrounding country that he has recently added new and improve machinery, and is now prepared to execute all order for BUGGIES, WAGGONS, CARTS, BEAD-STEADS, CRIBS, CRADLES, WOODTURNING, BLACKSMITHING, etc. at the shortest possible notice and as cheap as the cheapest. COFFINS MADE TO ORDER.

ATTENTION HORRY HUSSARS!

The members of this Company are to meet at their Company shed immediately in the rear of the Baptist church, in Conway, on July 4, 1885 to participate in a Basket Pic-nic and Tournament.

It is desired and urged that every member of the Company will be present, as matters of importance to the Company will be brought before them for consideration.

Members of the Company, and all who can, are requested to contribute a Basket.

By order of the Company.

H. L. Buck, Captain.

R. G. Dusenbury, Orderly.

Appointments of Conway Circuit.

Mount Zion,	1st Sunday,	10 A.M.
Pisgah	1st Sunday,	4 P.M.
Union	2d Sunday,	10 A.M.
Durant's	2d Sunday,	4 P.M.
Brown Swamp	3d Sunday,	10 A.M.
Cool Spring	3d Sunday,	4 P.M.
Antioch	4th Sunday,	10 A.M.
Jordanville	4th Sunday,	4 P.M.

W. C. Gleaton, Pastor

Appointments of Elder W. S. McCaskill

Conway - 2d Sunday, morning and evening, and the Saturday evening before.

Cedar Grove - 3d Saturday and Sunday in each month.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

In pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly of South Carolina, passed at the regular session of 1884, entitled, "An Act to provide for the submission to the qualified Elections of Horry County, of the question of Issuing Bonds of said County to an Amount not to exceed Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000), the same to be used in the construction of a Court House building at Conway, in Horry County." By which said Act the County Commissioners of said County are "Authorized and required to submit to the vote of the qualified electors of said County during the month of August, 1886, the question of 'Subscription' or 'no subscription' in Bonds of said County to the amount of Ten Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of using the same in altering the present Court House building at Conway, in said County, or of remodeling the same."

Notice is hereby given that an Election will be held at each of the voting precinct in Horry County on Saturday, the Fifteenth (15) day of August 1885, for the purpose of determining whether said Bonds shall be issued.

By order of the Board,

I. T. Skipper,
Chairman

Robert B. Scarborough,
Clerk.

THE STEAMER MAGGIE

On and after June 10, 1884, the Steamer MAGGIE, H. T. Williams, Master, will leave Conway, bound for Georgetown, every Wednesday morning at 5 o'clock, touching at all intermediate landings.

Will leave Georgetown bound for Conway every Friday morning at 6 o'clock, touching at all intermediate landings.

D. T. McNeill
Agent at Conway.

P. A. Munnerlyn,
Agent at Georgetown.

Wofford College Library

SPARTANBURG, S. C. 29301

FRANK J. ANDERSON
LIBRARIAN

TELEPHONE
803-535-4221

October 29, 1969

Miss Florence T. Epps, Editor
THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY
514 Min Street
Conway, South Carolina, 29526

Dear Miss Epps:

I believe that you will be interested in the enclosed copies of pages from EXPERIENCE, LABOURS, AND SUFFERINGS OF REV. JAMES JENKINS . . . 1842.

On pages 85-87 he refers to Conwayboro. In order to help you, with the printer, I am sending you a typed copy of the references to Conway.

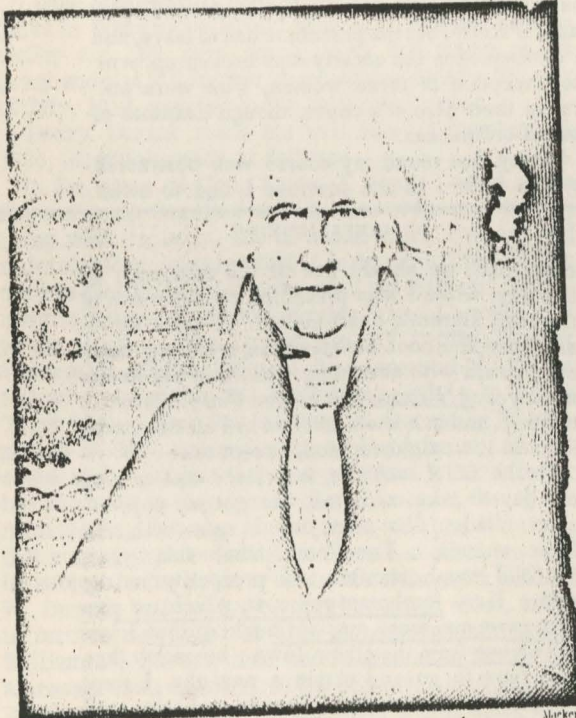
Also enclosed is a copy of the Obituary of The Reverend Henry Hill Durant, mentioned on page 86 in the book. You may wish to use it.

I imagine that you know it, but in case you do not, The Reverend James Jenkins was "born on the north side of Little Pee Dee, in the upper part of Britton's Neck, on the 29th of Nov., A.D. 1764." . . . (Page 8). He also states "My maternal grandfather was one of the first settlers on Britton's Neck. . . ." (Page 7). The Reverend Jenkins died in Camden January 24, 1847. Hoping that this will be useful, I am

Sincerely,

Herbert Hucks, Jr.
Archivist

Curator
Historical Society of the
S. C. Conference of the
United Methodist Ch.



L.H. Anderson Library

EXPERIENCE,
LABOURS, AND SUFFERINGS
OF
REV. JAMES JENKINS,
OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE.

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR.
1842.

DR. W. J. G. OF THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC

H. P. Henderson

B

38 Jack

so great a declension in Methodism: our members had decreased considerably. In the latter part of the year my colleague and presiding elder both left me, and went to the Virginia Conference. I lost no appointment either from sickness or weather.

Before going to conference I went home, and on my way passed through Camden, and preached in the house of brother Isaac Smith, there being no church. I next fell in at brother Douthell's last quarterly meeting, on Great Pee Dee circuit, where I met with my dearly beloved Tobias Gibson, and some of my spiritual children and old friends, among whom I had laboured the preceding year. O! it did my heart good to see them still going on. I preached on the perseverance of the saints, and highly offended some of our Baptist friends, one of whom attacked me about it afterward.

1798. Conference again at Charleston. We used a room at the house of brother Myers. Bishop Asbury could not attend, in consequence of affliction. Jesse Lee preached the pastoral sermon, from "And ye younger, submit yourselves to the elder," and Jonathan Jackson stationed the preachers, at the bishop's request, he being better acquainted with the men and work than any one else.

It was customary in those days for several of the preachers to relate their experience in the conference room, which often quickened our souls. I remember that while brother Gibson was speaking, the whole conference was moved,

my horse over, and then return for my saddle-bags and clothing by way of an old, precarious bridge. This year we raised four new societies on Cape Fear River, and considerably enlarged the circuit. Before leaving, I took occasion to visit Wilmington, where there was a small society of coloured people, with Meredith (once with Hammet) at their head. He said that as he was passing, he found these "sheep without a shepherd," and consented to serve them as pastor. They presently built a small house of worship; but persecution soon raged to such a degree that the house was burned down, and Meredith thrown into prison for several days; shortly afterward the town itself was burned, and this man, an undaunted little soul, collected his feeble flock in the market-place, and told the people, as they loved fire so well, God had given them enough of it. I have been informed by a lady, acquainted with the facts, that there have been five fires in Wilmington since the burning of the church, and that one of the leading men in this affair has never prospered since.

Seasons of refreshing were experienced at various places on the circuit, particularly at Conwayboro'. In this place there were many young people, the children of Methodist parents, and they were so clanned together it was difficult to make a breach among them; it seemed that young Durant (our Henry's father) was a sort of captain among them, in their wildness and fun; and we often said, if we could

for it was impossible to resist the Spirit by which he spoke. I had to try to preach at this conference, which was the first time I was put up on such an occasion. My text was, "Strive to enter in at the strait gate," &c., and I preached just as I would to a backwood's congregation; some said "it had too much fire in it." The conference was agreeable throughout. George Dougherty, Thomas Milligan, Thomas Shaw, and Hanover Donnan, were admitted on trial. Brother James King had died of yellow fever in Charleston; it was said of him, "He gave his life, his labours, and fortune to the church of Christ and his brethren."

I was appointed to Bladen circuit with brothers Wilson and Milligan. Brother Jackson was our presiding elder. My colleagues entered on their work at once, but I was detained at home a few weeks, having to fix a house for my mother. The circuit lay partly in North and South Carolina, extending from Long Bay to Cape Fear, and including Kingston, now Conwayboro', Lumberton, Elizabeth, Smithville, and Old Brunswick court-house. There had been a small society formed on Cape Fear about the time of the war, by Philip Bruce, and, perhaps, O'Kelly, but the preachers had to leave, and in consequence the society was broken up, with the exception of three women, who were still firm in their Master's cause, though destitute of church ordinances.

On my first round my course was obstructed by high water; in one instance I had to swim

catch him, we should get all the company; so one day, while I was preaching on the worth of the soul, Durant's heart melted. I came down, and opened a door for members, when up came our captain with streaming eyes, and his lieutenant, young Wilson, just behind him; this broke the way, and in a short time we had all the young folks in the neighbourhood, except two.

In the fall I took the fever, and had to stop one day to take medicine, but got my appointment filled. The next day I rode with the fever on me. I suffered some this year, but had much comfort and prosperity in my soul. Here the homespun coat, which my mother gave me, wore out, so much so that I lost one sleeve from the elbow down; but rather than lose time to go and obtain a new one, I went on round the circuit sleeveless in one arm, until a brother exchanged with me, giving me the best of the bargain.

A circumstance occurred toward the close of the year worthy of notice, and forcibly adapted to teach this lesson, "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand: for thou knowest not which shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." There was a nice young man at the Old Brunswick court-house, a merchant, whose name was Gillespie. He lacked but one thing to make him a finished man, and as he attended our meetings regularly, I always tried to shape my discourse so as to fit him. At my last appointment, finding him still unmoved, I resolved

THE DURANT LAND CASE (1)

Compiled by H. E. McCaskill, attorney, for an address to The Horry County Historical Society on October 13, 1969.

The State of South Carolina conveyed to John Durant by grant dated July 6, 1818,(2) a tract of land described as containing 1,000 acres in the District of Horry on the North side of the Waccamaw River and joining the Village of Conwayboro. The Department of Archives has furnished a photostat of the grant which is displayed and may be examined.

John Durant conveyed the same land to Henry Durant on January 17, 1821.(3) The deed describes the land as follows:

1,000 acres, more or less, lying in one body in the district of Horry on the North side of the Waccamaw River joining the village of Conwayboro bounded on the East by Conwayboro and John Rogers land, Northeastwardly by the estate of W. M. Wallers land and Sing's land; Northwestwardly by John Beaty and John Sam's (?) land; Southwardly by John Rogers' land and all other parts by Waccamaw River, Kingston Lake and the deep Gulley and hath such shape, form and marks as the grant and plat will further show bearing date the 6th day of July, 1818, granted to the said John Durant.

Henry Durant made his will dated November 24, 1836, (4) which reads as follows:

In the name of God, Amen, I, Henry Durant of the State of South Carolina and District of Horry, Planter, being weak in body, but of sound mind, memory and understanding, knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, Do hereby make my Last Will and Testament in manner and form following. Viz:—I hereby give to my Brother John Durant and my Friend Eleazer Waterman, all the Estate I die possessed of with the following exception and limitations that is to say in Trust to the intent that William W. Durant do be permitted to take, use and enjoy all the property and income of my estate real and personal without let or hindrance from the period of my decease, during his natural life, it being my express will and intention, that no part or parcel of the said estate shall in anywise be subject to the debts or contracts of the said William W. Durant, that do now or may hereafter exist, and it is further my Will that after the decease of the said William W. Durant, then and in that case the Estate aforesaid shall descend, to the Son of the said William W. Durant should any such be then living, and called "Henry" and in default of such male child, then to such other child, or children of the said William W. as may be then living:— Item: as an exception to the above, I hereby give to my Friend P. A. Thompson One Hundred Dollars, to purchase a suit of mourning; and also allow him the privilege of purchasing from the said William W., a certain mulatto Boy called "Bolivar" at such fair valuation as they may agree upon— Item, it is further my will that my faithful old Servant Esau be comfortably supported from my Estate during his life — And I do hereby nominate constitute and appoint my Brother John Durant and my friends E. Waterman, and Samuel M. Stevenson Executors of this my Last Will and Testament, in Testimony whereof I have here-

unto set my Hand and Seal this twenty fourth day of November in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty Six:

Signed Sealed declared and acknowledged by)
the Testator as and for his Last Will and)
Testament in our presence and in the)
presence of each other:)

James Beaty
Wm Moore
Henry Buck

Simply stated, the Will bequeaths and devises all of his property to the testator's brother, John Durant, and his friend, Eleazer Waterman, in trust for the benefit of William W. Durant for life, and then to William's son named "Henry", if any, and if he left so son named "Henry" then to such other of William's children as might survive him. Henry Durant died on June 6, 1837,(5) soon after making his Will.

William Durant (designated as W. W. Durant in the deed) conveyed the land excepting parcels already conveyed away to James Beaty on January —, 1838,(6) describing it as follows:

1,000 acres, more or less, situated in the district aforesaid on the North side of Waccamaw River adjoining Village of Conwayboro having such shape, form and marks as are represented by a plat annexed to a grant of the same to John Durant dated July 6, 1818, (except 79 acres of said tract of land, 4 acres of land at Snow's landing on Waccamaw Lake and 25 acres where Alfred Inman now lives West of Conwayboro).

James Beaty (sometimes called Col. James Beaty) appears from the record to have been a rather extensive land trader. He made a number of deeds which affected, or might have affected, the Henry Durant estate lands and other conveyances of interest. Among them are the following:

To Perkins and Barnhill - 41 acres Play Card Road and Steep Gulley;(7)

To John L. Ludlam, Trustee - 3 acres, Steep Gulley;(8)

To Samuel Bell - 136 acres, Steep Gulley, Play Card Road, Dog Bluff Road;(9)

To Samuel Bell - 4 1/2 acres, Steep Gulley and Kingston Lake;(10)

To E. T. Harrison - 5 1/2 acres on Racepath;(11)

To William A. Burroughs - 4 acres South side of Steep Gulley;(12)

To Henry Buck - mortgage on Negro slaves, Nellie, Little Ben, Sylvia; Billy, Jim, Rose and her two children, Minder and her two children, securing \$5,183.22;(13)

To William H. Jones - 2 acres on Racepath;(14)

To John Manning - mortgage on Negro boy named Peter, 24 years old securing \$1200.00;(15)

To Elizabeth Inman - one acre in fork of Georgetown Road and Potato Bed Ferry Road;(16)

To Henry Buck - All assets in trust (apparently to satisfy creditors);(17)

To Trustees of Conwayboro Academy, Samuel Pope, Thomas W. Beaty, Charles F. Malloy, John R. Beaty, and William H. Buck - one acre on Georgetown Road for a school; (18)

To Timothy Cooper - 155 acres on Dog Bluff Road, one mile from Conway.(19)

Many of the land marks referred to in these transactions are familiar to contemporary residents of Conway including Steep Gulley which runs parallel to and just Southeast of Ninth Avenue, Play Card Road which was a Northerly extension of Elm Street, Potato Bed Ferry Road which is now High #378 to Columbia, and Dog Bluff Road which is now Highway #501 to Aynor and Marion.

William Durant died on December 15, 1896,(20) some fifty-eight years after making the deed to James Beaty. If his interest in the land in question, but for the apparent trust, was only for his life as the wording of the Will suggests, that interest terminated at the moment he drew his last breath and any right of his children to enforce the terms of the Will applicable to them by legal action against those claiming under William Durant came into existence at that moment; and, on the face of it, the title of all land owners claiming under him terminated at his death.

William left no son named "Henry" but he did make his own contribution to the population explosion by leaving him surviving eight daughters: Laura D. (Covington) (Wade), Virginia D. (Young), Gertrude D. (Lide), Louisa D. (Brown), Florence D. (Evans), Fleetwood D. (Wilder), Pauline Durant and Claudia Durant.(21)

In 1901 a number of law suits were started by the children of William Durant and children of a daughter, Laura D. (Covington) (Wade), who died after William but before the institution of the law suits. They claimed of course, that the Will of Henry Durant devised the property to them at the death of William Durant since William had only a beneficial interest in the land for life and left no son named "Henry."

Apparently, the plaintiffs in all of the various law suits were represented by the same attorneys, C. A. Woods, W. F. Clayton, Montgomery and Lide (probably of Marion), S. W. G. Shipp (probably of Marion) and H. H. Woodward of Conway. It appears that the various defendants were all represented by the same Conway attorneys, Robert B. Scarborough and Johnson and Quattlebaum.(22)

The dates seem less remote when I consider that several of the principal personalities are remembered quite well. Mr. Lide became a highly respected circuit Judge before whom I tried at least one case when he, though retired, was appointed to hold a term of court in Conway. S. W. G. Shipp became a circuit Judge and was active as such when I, about six years old, served several terms of court as jury boy. The law still requires that the jury be drawn by a child under 10 years of age or by a blind person.(23) The Clerk of Court was W. L. Mishoe, my uncle by marriage. And, of course, I remember affectionately Mr. H. H. Woodward who was dean of the Horry County Bar when I began practice.

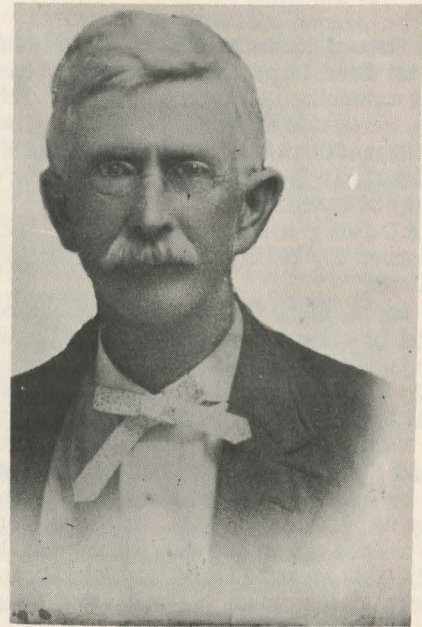
At least five of the law suits started went to judgment. In each, the plaintiffs were shown as Virginia D. Young, Gertrude Lide, Louisa Brown, Florence D. Evans, Fleetwood Wilder, Pauline Durant, Claudia Durant, Harrison W. Covington and Jesse W. Liles, as remainder under the Will of Henry Durant, deceased.(24)

The case against Benjamin G. Collins involved 110 acres bounded South by the road or street from Burroughs & Collins Store to Snow Hill, North by John

Durant grant line and West by Play Card Road.(25)

The case against Jeremiah Smith and Elizabeth Smith involved Lot 48 of Conwayboro.(26)

The case against Braxton B. Brown involved one acre bounded on the North by land of J. M. Oliver and public street.(27)



Donald T. McNeill, executor and Trustee under the will of F. G. Burroughs, against whom one of the many Durant Cases were filed.

The case against Donald T. McNeill, executor, Addie Burroughs, executrix, Trustees under the Will of F. G. Burroughs, and Addie Burroughs, F. A. Burroughs, Bessie Burroughs, Ruth Burroughs, Donnie Burroughs, Arthur Burroughs, Lucille Burroughs, Effie T. Edgerton, as heirs at law of F. G. Burroughs, deceased, involved 100 acres bounded South by Steep Gulley Branch and Kingston Lake.(28)

The case against D. T. McNeill involved 3 1/2 acres on the road leading West from Gulley store.(29) This case was the leading and most interesting, since it was tried, determined, appealed to the South Carolina Supreme Court and remanded for a new trial before a disposition was made. It served as a test case.

I have exhibited an original map(30) made by commissioners appointed by the court to define the boundaries of the John Durant grant and the location of the various parcels of land affected by the various law suits which were pending. The map is some 68 years old and I am reluctant to handle it excessively. It should be preserved in some way as an ancient document of historical significance. It is the property of Mr. H. H. Woodward (Jr.) of Conway.

Also displayed is a current map of the City of Conway(31) on which I have plotted in the boundary lines of the John Durant grant in a rather off-hand and inexact way. It should indicate what a very significant

part of the land now constituting the Town of Conway was affected.

The first and most important question for determination by the Court in the McNeill case involved whether the legal title to the land in question was executed under the statute of uses so that legal title passed by action of law from the trustees under the Will to the beneficiary, William Durant. The principle of law is difficult to state simply and briefly. It involves land conveyed to trustees for the benefit of some third person without imposing sufficient duties upon the trustees to make it necessary for the trust to continue in effect. In such circumstances, the legal title passed by action of law not to the trustees but rather to the beneficiary. The South Carolina Supreme Court held that the expressed purpose of Henry Durant in creating the trust was to prevent the land from being made subject to the debts or contracts of William Durant and that this made it necessary that title remain in the trustees. Consequently, legal title remained in the trustees and their obligation and right to bring legal action to discharge the duty to protect their legal title came into existence at the time of William Durant's conveyance to James Beaty in November, 1838, and the statutory periods for adverse possession and presumption of grant began to run at that date.

Plaintiffs won the case in Common Pleas Court here on a directed verdict. The Judge ruled that the plaintiffs were the owners of the land as a matter of law under all of the evidence and that no issues of fact existed to be determined by the jury. The Supreme Court reversed, however, and remanded the case to the Court here for a new trial, holding that the matter of adverse possession and presumption of grant should have been submitted to the jury.

It is now hard to imagine the unsettling effect of the outcome of the case in the lower Court upon the owners of land in a very substantial portion of the business and residential areas of the town. For more than 60 years they and their predecessors in title had possessed and occupied the land on which they had built homes and business buildings. One older inhabitant has told me that she remembers very well that several years of her childhood were spent in rather constant dread and fear of the outcome of the Durant case and its implications. I am told that the late Mr. Frank Burroughs had planned to build his home in the area where Conway Elementary School now stands at Ninth Avenue and Main Street but that the possible effect of the various cases pending caused him to change his mind and to purchase the land where the Peoples Savings & Loan Association building now stands at Fifth Avenue and Main Street for his home site. Some one remembers that a blacksmith shop stood on that property at the time of its purchase by Mr. Burroughs.

When the Supreme Court's opinion was issued on July 10, 1907, six years almost to the day after the suits were begun, it became obvious that retrial in the light of the Supreme Court opinion would result in judgment for the defendants. Counsel for the Durants saw the wisdom of withdrawing their claims and a consent order of the Court was taken and is now filed in the judgment roll of the McNeill case setting out that the Supreme Court opinion decided for all practical purposes the more than 100 cases which had been begun and were pending and, therefore, that all cases were withdrawn and ended.

It appears that there was some division of feeling

among the people of our area as to where justice lay in the case. This is normal in litigation of as much public interest and far reaching effect as that produced by the Durant land case. The law cannot guarantee absolute justice in every case. It can only guarantee impartial disposition of every case within the framework of a system of rules and precedents which have produced justice or, at least, workable solutions in a greater preponderance of cases than any other system could provide. The law certainly could not guarantee a solution to any controversy which would be universally popular. It can be argued with some force, however, that the outcome of the Durant case probably served the best interest of the people of the Town as a whole. The disruptive effect of an abrupt and general change of ownership of this valuable property is difficult to imagine when one considers the possible related business entanglements affecting individual parcels and owners. Development and expansion in the affected areas must have been arrested for more than six years while the cases were pending. If the McNeill case had gone against the land owner in the South Carolina Supreme Court, the defendants in the remaining more than 100 cases pending might very well have found it necessary to contest and appeal for many additional years.

SOURCES

1. Young, et al., etc. vs. McNeill - 76 S.C. 143, 54 S.E. 986
2. S. C. Archives - Vol. 67, page 32
3. R.M.C. for Horry County / Deed Book B-1 at page 69
4. Probate Court for Horry County - Will Book A, page 7B, Box 3, Bundle 13
5. Probate Court for Horry County - Box 3, Bundle 13
6. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book L at page 153
7. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book M at page 147
8. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book M at page 174
9. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book M at page 688
10. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book M at page 690
11. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book M at page 730
12. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 20
13. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 25
14. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 153
15. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 170
16. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 197
17. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book N at page 266
18. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book ZZ at page 86
19. R.M.C. for Horry County - Deed Book AAA page 492
20. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3361 (Complaint)
21. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3361 (Complaint)
22. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment #3361
23. Section 38-65, Code of Laws of South Carolina, 1962
24. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3361
25. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3364
26. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3365
27. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3367
28. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3366

29. Office of Clerk of Court for Horry County - Judgment Roll #3361
30. Map of 1111.4 acres of property granted to John Durant A.D. 1818 as located by D.W. Brunson, W. H. Sarvis and T. W. Johnson, JR.
31. Map of the City of Conway, S. C., December 1, 1965.

PEE DEE EDUCATION CENTER

142 B South Dargan St.
Florence, South Carolina 29501

December 1, 1969

LOCAL HISTORY IDEA

BY: ROGER STILES

I made an 'accidental find' recently when I visited the Florence Museum at 558 Spruce Street in Florence, South Carolina. They have in the museum the desk and many of the library and personal records of the Reverend John Timmons, one of the founders of Timmonsville, South Carolina. For any student who is a history 'nut' especially one in Timmonsville, this could prove to be a most interesting source of information for a class report. For a teacher who had the time, there is probably enough material for the development of a short unit on local history.

Another 'discovery' for me was the excellent work of the Horry County Historical Association in producing a very interesting quarterly paper on local Horry history. Every Horry County history teacher should make use of this valuable source of material. If you do not teach in Horry County, you should check with your county historical society to see what help they might give you. I have heard that Georgetown County has an excellent Historical Society.

YOUR DESIRES FULFILLED

We now have secured the following back copies to help complete your IRQ files:

Vol. 1, No. 1, Jan. '67. Two copies. Explains our name Independent Republic.

Vol. 1, No. 4, Oct. '67. Several copies. Memorial to Ernest Richardson, founder of the HCHS. Also features Aynor and vicinity.

Vol. 2, No. 4, Oct. '68. Three copies. Features churches and schools.

Vol. 3, No. 3, July '69. Six copies. Features the strand.

Vol. 3, No. 4, Oct. '69. Features the Confederacy, schools, and miscellaneous.

April '67 supplement. Three copies. Complete text of Mrs. Lucille Burroughs Godfrey's address on 'Horry Ferries.'

Sept. 12, 1968 Outing. Three copies. Tour of Waties Island with historical sketch and map by C.B. Berry. Our first historical tour.

LANDMARK CONFERENCE IN CAMDEN

Camden, South Carolina's oldest inland city, founded in 1732 and possessing especially significant Revolutionary War history, will be the setting May 7, 8, 9 for the 1970 Landmark Conference. It is the sixth such statewide event to be sponsored by the Confederation of South Carolina Local Historical Societies and the South Carolina Department of Archives and History. The meeting is co-sponsored by the Camden-Kershaw Historical Society.

Also at the Landmark Conference the American Association for State and Local History will hold its annual Southeastern Regional Conference. Association delegates are expected from Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, and West Virginia.

An Annual Confederation Award of \$150 will be presented to a member society. The award is made for outstanding historical achievement. Nominations are currently being considered by a panel of judges and may be submitted till April 15.

TRICENTENNIAL IN HORRY

D. W. Green, Chairman, Horry's Tricentennial Committee, announces its contract with the Rogers Company of Fostoria, Ohio, to direct our celebration during the week of August 9-15, Horry's spotlight week.

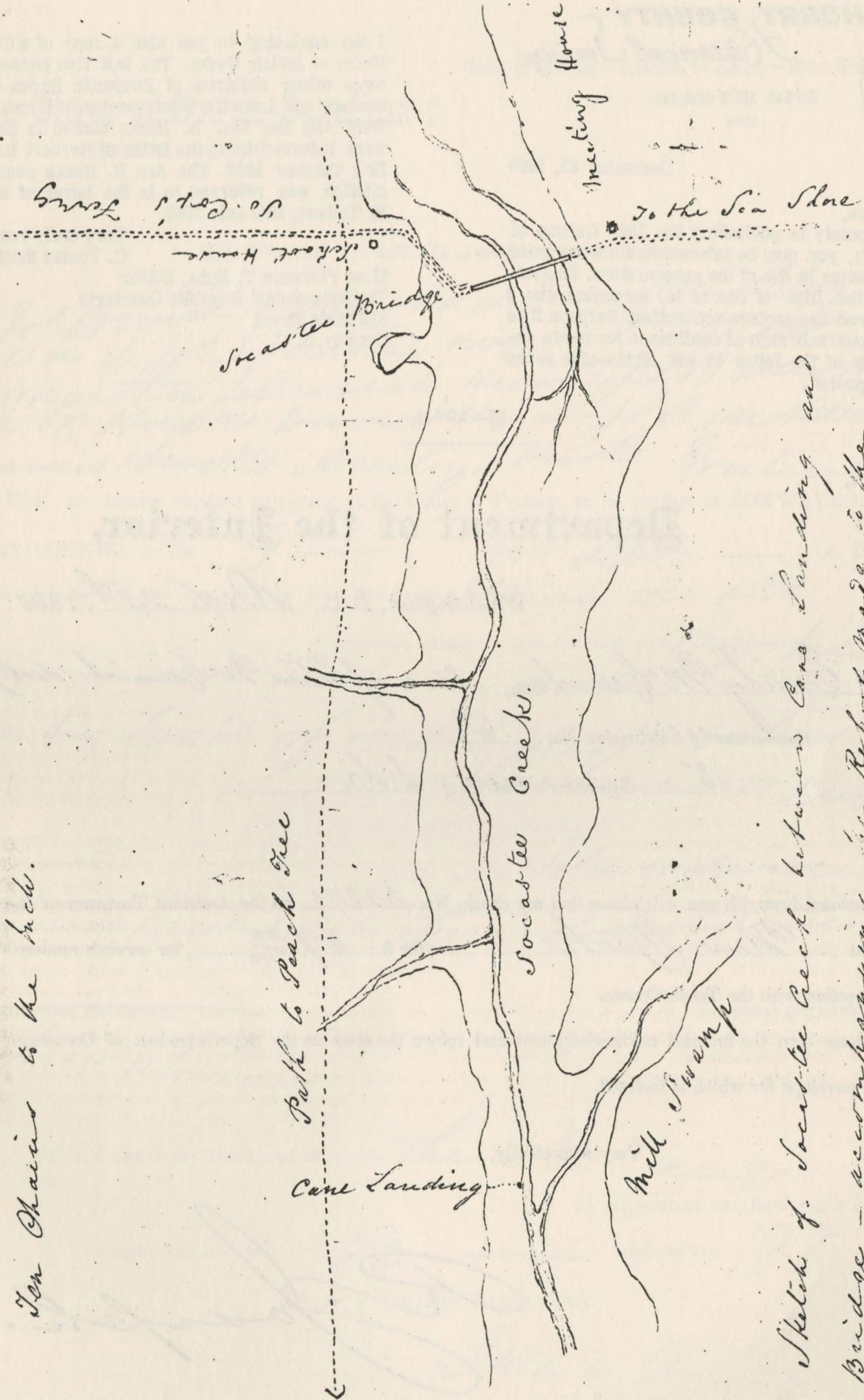
Sid Eckdale, field representative, promises for Sunday, August 9, an event featuring church history, 'Faith of Our Fathers' Day. Monday will be 'Pioneer and Homecoming Day.' Tuesday will be 'Youth Day' with high school seniors filling county and city offices. Wednesday will be 'Commerce and Industry Day.' Guided tours will point out the growth and potential of the county. The spectacular will open this night when a Tricentennial Queen will be crowned. (Spectacular is a 'new' word for pageant). Thursday will be 'Ladies' Day.' There will be a Working Girls' Breakfast, a cooking school, an afternoon party and style show. Friday, 'Brotherhood Day.' Sunday, August 15, called 'Rain Day,' is for rescheduling events that may not have been held during the week.

Finances incurred will be met by admission to the spectacular, souvenir booklets and other sales, memberships in appropriately named temporary societies, and stock in the corporation.

HCHS members also on the Tricentennial committee had previously planned a boat ride by barge down the Waccamaw from Conway to Socastee Bridge where other activities would be held. Mr. Eckdale says these plans may be incorporated into his.

Chart of Socastee Creek, site of proposed Tricentennial boat trip. Original in the home of Mrs. Julian B. Cooper, Socastee.

Iron Chains to the Inch.



Sketch of Socastee Creek, between Cane Landing and the Bridge - accompanying the Report made to the Commissioners for clearing out Socastee Creek by

July - 1897.

J. W. Phillips



HORRY COUNTY Historical Society

CONWAY, SOUTH CAROLINA

29526

December 23, 1969

Dear Florence,
Since the Society is publishing the 1880 Census of Horry County, you may be interested in the enclosed transmittal letter to one of the enumerators. This letter was in the files of one of my forebears who, I think, prepared the probate accounting. Perhaps it is not too serious a breach of confidence for me to release a copy of the letter to you eighty-nine years after it was posted.

I am enclosing to you also a copy of a Citation to Heirs of Isalah Hucks. The last five persons named were minor children of Benjamin Hucks (then deceased) and Isabella West. Benjamin Hucks, Isabella West and the Jos. B. Hucks named in the citation were referred to in the letter of Herbert Hucks, Jr., IRQ October 1969. The Ann R. Hucks named in the citation was referred to in the letter of Mrs. John H. Tolbert, IRQ July 1969.

Very truly yours,
C. Foster Smith

Miss Florence T. Epps, Editor
The Independent Republic Quarterly
514 Main Street
Conway, S. C.

[7-494.]

Department of the Interior,

Washington, D. C., *Dec. 28th*, 1880.

Mrs. Emily M. Carmick, Esq., Adm^{tr}. of Thos. M. Carmick (decd.)
Enumerator of Subdivision No. *69*
3rd Supervisor's District of *S. C.*

SIR:

Inclosed herewith you will please find my check, No. *30290*, on the Assistant Treasurer of the U. S. at *New York*, for \$ *67 ²²/₁₀₀*, for services rendered in connection with the Tenth Census.

Please sign the inclosed acknowledgment and return the same to the Superintendent of Census, in official envelope for which is inclosed.

Very respectfully,

Disbursing Clerk.

Southern Christian Advocate

METHODISM IN HORRY COUNTY

BY DR. J. A. NORTON

November 19, 1936

I

The religious history of Horry County even as its secular history, is very scantily documented; in fact, there just does not seem to be any such discoverable "animal." In my search for the facts of the founding and growth of this section of the State, I ran across some few connected with the development of the religious conditions, and I am herewith forwarding such for your publication.

The first footprints of Methodism were made on the strand of what is now Myrtle Beach, what was even then known as "the beautiful Waccamaw section," so described by one of the first pillars of this church that left some of the said footprints on this very strand. Whether John Wesley ever passed through this section, I have not as yet determined, but he was in Charleston several times from his station in Savannah, and I thought that perhaps he might have taken the "Virginia Trail," as it was called later, going North, if he ever went there.

However, the Rev. George Whitefield sanctified the soil when he was the first among the first to pass over this section in 1740. But it was wild and woolly in those days, and the good man, hearing of supposed insurrection, did not spend much time admiring the magnificent sea beach and the porpoises playing in the ocean, which he noted in his diary, but in great fear, as the biographer tells us, made a hurried journey of sixty miles and crossed the ferry. This was over the identical spot that now comprises part of Myrtle Beach, as the road taken by any traveler down from the north or up from the south was directly on the strand from Murrell's Inlet to Little River.

So we might with the poet claim, that after this great preacher passed over this section, the dust did not settle in his footprints, and that thus Myrtle Beach, now passing out temporal joy and exaltation, first passed out in this manner religious power and exaltation. I admit it is rather a far-fetched ideology, this of the religious influence emanating from a neighborhood nowadays so powerfully engrossed in other and totally different atmospheres, but it is useless to have an imagination without using it, and so I am demanding that the reader stretch his just a little bit.

Anyway, if neither of the Wesleys got up from Charleston this far, I am sure that these footprints of the right Rev. George Whitefield were the very first made in Horry County, and that is something for the historian in these days when there is so much minute search and speculation for all the "first" in the country. At this time as far as I can discover, there were just a few settlers at Ashes on the Little River and a few on Murrell's Inlet, or Morrall's Inlet, as the Federal Government insists, but which

my brother, who before his death, made some investigation of the matter, claimed referred to the inlet at Cherry Grove. All in between these points was full of "varmints" of all kinds, ready to do damage to the unwary traveler, and keeping him on the "qui vive" with his rowling and growling.

That this was so I have from the testimony of the Rev. Joseph Pilmoor, who after Whitefield was the next pious Methodist to cross the region, also going downward from Little River to Murrell's Inlet. The poor man made his forlorn trip in 1773, in the winter and all the time he was making this sector, he was fearing the disrapture of a wheel, and finally he could exclaim with the humanist, "Alas, that which I feared is come upon me," for his wheel broke down, he had great trouble in borrowing another, and altogether it was a heartbreaking experience, over the present site of the great pleasure resort. It certainly was not a pleasant visit for this pious devotee of Methodism in America.

Here is a duplicate of his words after this experience, written in his diary: "The woods were dreary, and I did not see anything but trees for miles together . . . I have traveled many thousands of miles in England and Wales, and now have seem much of North America, but this day's journey has been the most distressing of all ever met with before; but it is not over, and will never afflict me again." It really seems that dear brother Pilmoor was not cut out for the vicissitudes and hardships and hazards of a pioneering missionary, but his work anyway has probably borne some good results, achieved ends and purposes he little knew of at the time.

For it was some time during the half century after 1776, that the real settling of this section got its start, and that is, the interior of the county, for as I said, the first settlement was probably at Murrell's Inlet and the second at Little River. Then settlers began to drift up the Waccamaw River, named even in that day, and to settle on its bank here and there. The town and township of Kingston had been laid out about 1734, but it was long after before any definite account of any settlers here could be placed, and then it was from the diary of that good father of American Methodism, the sainted Asbury.

So the footprints left by Whitefield and Pilmoor must have achieved some good results, for when Bishop Francis Asbury visited here in 1795, he found a goodly congregation of white and colored Methodists, or at least worshippers who gathered to hear him preach. There must have been here several of what was then known in the denomination as Societies, where four or five families united themselves for the purpose of worship and service, and in this way gradually began the formation of the denomination among the people of the community. It was probably these that the good Bishop gathered together in one congregation for his disclosures and admonition.

So far as I know, there is no known record of the work of forming such Societies or of their work in the section, but all this is merely conjecture on my part. That some of the work of organizing a Methodist sect

in the county was going forward in the last quarter of the Eighteenth century is also undoubtedly true, as proven by the tenor of the words written in the diary of the Bishop regarding his three trips to this immediate neighborhood, all of which will be taken up in my next paper. Conway, S. C.

January 7, 1937

II

There is no record of either the Rev. George Whitefield or the Rev. Joseph Pilmoor preaching or conducting services within the present borders of this county, on either of their trips through the eastern section, though the record does state somewhere that Mr. Whitefield made a talk to some slaves who were in insurrection against their masters and got them straightened out again, on his trip of 1740.

The first record that I can find regarding preaching under what might be termed ritualistic circumstances was that by Bishop Francis Asbury when he held divine services in the town of Kingston on December 24, 1795. In his record of that event, he does not mention there being any preacher at this place at the time, whether Presbyterian, Episcopal or Methodist, but does say that he preached in an "old Presbyterian meeting-house, now repaired for the use of the Methodists."

So the Presbyterians much have been present in force and organized sufficiently to erect such a meeting-house in the first place, but there is no record so far as I know of their number or activity. The Methodists, as I have already remarked, must have had some several of their "Societies" locally, but no regular preacher, and worshipped around among their members under the Society rules of the day. And by the way, I have just seen an original small memorandum book, printed for the use of such Societies, and pasted in the front thereof was "No. 83, General Rules of the United Methodist Societies." Probably it would be a good idea for the editor to print such an old original to help the present members visualize where and how Methodism began its work over here.

Sometimes I can't help but regret that the good Bishop Asbury was not a little bit, just a little bit, more wordly, when he made such entries as the above in his diary. In place of philosophizing on his spiritual and physical wants and their fulfilment, he might have stated about what size town this one of Kingston was at that exact time, what churches were located here, and what the state of the people were from either a religious or temporal standpoint. But the Bishop very evidently looked askance on such things, for he never said one word about them, seemingly having little use for a part of Methodism that later became somewhat prominent, as I shall explain a little later in this series.

The Bishop visited this locality again in December 1797, being here about Christmas of that month, in this time case being the day after Christmas. He preached here on the 27th of that month, this merely stating

"I gave a sermon in the chapel," without comment otherwise than naming the one with whom he stayed on this visitation. What or where the "chapel" was in which he gave his sermon, I have not much of an idea, but do have a glimmering which I will explain later. The reformed Presbyterian meeting-house had evidently been disused in the meantime, and now the Societies were using a "chapel."

The third and last visit of the Bishop was made in February, 1801, when despite the fact that for some reason he was obliged to rest here for six days, which I must admit was a very unusual indulgence for him, he very simply mentions the one with whom he stopped, and then branches off into some of the theological quarrels of the church in which he was interested at the time. He does not even mention where his sermon was preached, whether in reformed Presbyterian meeting-house or in chapel, or in the open sky, but does mention what and where his text was, and some of the gist of his sermon.

There is one comment that is revealing: "A lovely day, but few people, perhaps not more than one hundred, including the colored people." From the record of his other ministry through the sections, we may infer that this was a notable gathering from its small size the Bishop being used to very much larger congregations. There is no doubt that this small sized congregation was due not to disinclination to hear such a renowned preacher and church organizer, but to population difficulties. You could not possibly gather together a large crowd unless there was a large crowd upon which to draw, and this comment shows pretty well the sparsity of population of this town of Kingston in the year 1801.

But even at this time, if there was a regular preacher of any denomination in the town, the Bishop said nothing of it. The Methodists had been having in this section a regular annual conference since the year 1787, but I have not had the pleasure of reading their appointments and seeing if any one was sent to this charge. Nor have I the record of the gradual growth of religion and religious charges in this immediate locality, but I do find in the entry of Rev. Lorenzo Dow's journal, made on January 9th, 1804: "We went on to Georgetown, where I had a few meetings and then rode forty-three miles to Kingston. . . I put up at a tavern though a Methodist preacher lived near, hired a room for a meeting, and called in the neighbors."

So that some time in the near past, the town had become a distinct charge on the Conference, and was undoubtedly listed as such on the records. But as I said, I have no documentary evidence thereof, and what I have given has been picked up here and there and yon, and inferential comments made of them as seemed logical to me. I have no local evidence of where the old Presbyterian meeting-house repaired for the use of the Methodists was located nor have I ever heard of the existence of any meeting-house in this section which was then known as a "chapel." Nor have I found any where the enumeration of Methodist congregational strength anywhere in this locality, town or county.

But with the change that took place in the political and economic situation of the town in 1802, when even the name of the town was changed, and with the resulting more rapid growth in and around the locality, there must have been a corresponding growth and de-

velopment in the varied religious fields also, with the corresponding more rapid growth therein of the Methodist faith. But even of this period, I can find no definite information in any of the histories or accounts of Methodism locally, of any of the work or workers that were active in this section from 1800 to 1836. I have gathered that from probably geographical causes, this whole country was attached to the Wilmington District of the S. C. Conference.

Fayetteville was, I believe, also in the S. C. Conference at this time, as was Sparta, and other Georgia points. I would appreciate it, if the editor would give a slight, accurate geographical sketch of the S. C. Conference up until the time it confined itself to the borders of the State, which I think was about 1842. But Kingston and later, Conwayboro, as it was called, was in the Wilmington District, and stayed there until the Conwayboro Circuit was formed in the year named, and I suppose was then moved to the Marion District of which it is still a part.

If any one has any information, documented or otherwise, regarding the period between 1800 and 1836 I will greatly appreciate him or her letting me know thereof. If you have any original records about it, and will send them to me by registered mail, I will copy and return the same way and with all expenses reimbursed, or if you are in possession simply of hearsay information and will let me know I will deeply appreciate the same. This is a large blank spot on my records, and I would like to fill it.

In my next installment, I will take up the history and growth of Methodism in this county from 1836 to 1855, and I have documents regarding this time, and wish to put them in permanent record.

Conway, S. C.

January 27, 1937

III

The town of Kingston was laid out on the banks of the Waccamaw River about fifty miles above the site of Georgetown by Alexander Skene and Chief Justice Wright in 1734, at the same time that the township of Kingston was also surveyed. I have seen it stated somewhere that the town was designed at first to occupy both sides of the river at this point, but as the eastern bank was so low and so subject to flood and overflow water, later only the western bank was used.

There was a very slow growth of the town, and I have reasons to suppose that when Bishop Asbury paid his last visit here in 1801, there was but a scant hundred of inhabitants present or accounted for. Anyway, it was in 1802 that something was done about it, when Gen. Robert Conway, of Revolutionary War fame, was allowed large grants of land in the immediate vicinity, including 220 acres right in the town itself. The name of the town was also at that time changed to Conwayborough, which name it kept until 1880, when the borough was dropped. The town site was also subjected to a resurvey to ascertain the bounds and limits of the Conway grant.

I have not seen it stated, but I am sure that this survey followed almost precisely in the footsteps of

the one made by Skene and Wright, and as this resurvey has been followed by the town in its development, then the town is practically the same as the first survey called for. This second survey was made by Mr. William Hemingway, and the original map is still in existence, showing the numbers of the different lots, the streets, natural landmarks, and part of the ownership of the surrounding lands. But in the names of the owners of the different lots, I find neither the names of any preachers nor are any of the lots listed as being occupied by any church or churches.

From later data, I have found that on the western border of the town site was what is still known as the Old Camp Ground, a place that I know the Methodists used as a preaching place and where they held their annual camp meetings every fall. Whether the other churches used it or not I have been unable to learn, but after the Presbyterians sold or gave their old meeting house to the Methodists for their own use, I have an idea the Presbyterians rather disbanded as an organization, and that the Methodists used this place of worship for some little time longer when the building gave out on them, and then they moved out to the Old Camp Grounds as a permanent place of worship.

There was never any building on the Camp Grounds, so I suppose all meetings must have been in what was known as "brush arbors," a pole skeleton covered with brush and mended as the need came. The Methodists were using this means (I know, in 1836), and from the connections here and there, I am satisfied that they had been doing that for some time previously. But while there was probably no actual building used as a house of worship in or around the town by the Methodists, in other places in the county, buildings must have been progressing, for I find in the records of there being in 1836 the following congregations represented in the records of the quarterly conferences for that year: Smyrna, Little River, Durants, Conwayborough, Mt. Zion, Zoan, Mt. Pisgah, Socastee, Mt. Ararat, Vaughns, Cool Springs, Hebron, Bethel and Roberts Chapel, nearly all of which are in existence and functioning at the present time.

These had all come into existence since Bishop Asbury traveled the region in the early days of the century, for he does not mention a single one, at least not by name. He did stop on one of his trips, the last one, at Iron Springs, in the upper part of the county, near what is now known as Green Sea, at the home of William Norton, where Brother Whatcoat preached, and the Bishop also spoke on Gal. 4:19. This William Norton was of my lineage, and had returned to Green Sea, from Mullins, to settle. His father, also William Norton, who came from Virginia, had passed through Georgetown, and Kingston and Green Sea on to Mullins, where he married and settled down, and where the younger William was born. This William went to Green Sea and got a grant of some three thousand acres of land in and around Iron Springs, farmed and merchandised, grew fairly well-off and built a church, a Methodist church, at what was at the time called Norton's Cross Roads, and where it is probable the good Bishop preached on his last visit to this country. This William Norton also furnished two sons as members of the S. C. Methodist Conference, one named James buried in Columbia.

I think in the above list this church must have passed under the name of Smyrna, a matter which I have not as yet investigated, but this Norton church was

strong, and I understand Smyrna was somewhere about Green Sea and also strong, so it might be that I have just made a wish the father of the thought. There was one name in the diary of Bishop Asbury that I would really like to know more about, it is that of a man called Frinke. The entry reads, "We traveled twenty miles to Frinke's." And this was from William Norton's house at Iron Springs, and he must have been going directly east, as a day or two after that he was crossing the Waccamaw River at Loftus' Flat. This brought him directly in the immediate neighborhood of the Little River church, had there been one at the time which he does not mention in any way.

The growth of the county churches must have been slow, from this time up until we get in actual and active touch with them in 1936, when we find their number and names virtually as listed above. In the next article, I will take up the work of the Circuit as shown by the minutes of the quarterly conferences during the year 1836, by the way the year of Texan independence and of several other important events.

Conway, S. C.

TO BE CONTINUED

FROM

WINSTON VAUGHT'S FILE

South Carolina
Horry District

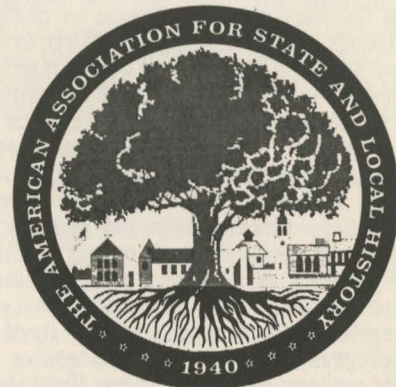
Know all men by these presents that Thomas Boyd of the State and District afore said for an Inconsideration of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars to me paid by Daniel Boyd of the same State and District afore said, have granted bargained sold and released and by those presents do grant bargain sell and release unto the said Daniel Boyd Jr. all that plantation or part of a tract of Land containing one Hundred Acres more or less being a part of a tract of land granted to James Cushion lying on the E. side of Cushion Swamp beginning at the Run of Cushion Swamp at a greed corner thence running nearly E. on a greed line to a greed corner on the Cushion line at or near the head of the Little Bay thence running nearly S. or S.W. on the Cushion line to the Run of Cushion Swamp thence down the Run of Sd Swamp to the begining as a plat anexed to the Original grant will more fully have shaw. To gether with all and Singular the Rights members hereditments and appertainances to said premises belonging or in any wise Incident or appertaining to have and to hold the said premises before mentioned to the said Daniel Boyd Jr. his heirs and ofsigns for Ever and I do here by bind myself my heirs Executors and Administrators to Warrant and for ever defend all, and Singular the premises before mentioned to the said Daniel Boyd Jr. his heirs and ofsigns against myself my heirs and against every other person or persons whomsoever Lawfully claiming or to claim the same or any part there of as witness my hand and seal September the 30, 1861.

Thomas Boyd

Witnefs Robert Boyd
Witnefs J. G. Graham



American Association for State and Local History



AWARDS PROGRAM

One of the most effective ways of improving work in localized history is to recognize publicly those who are doing the best jobs in the field. For many years the Association's Awards of Merit have been a means of commending those individuals and organizations whose contributions to the history of the area they serve have been outstanding. The awards are voted by a committee of twelve members representing every area of the United States and Canada. The number given annually is relatively small, and the standards for granting the awards are high. As a result those are among the most sought-after awards in the historical profession.

Horry Society Honored

Horry County Historical Society has been voted a certificate of commendation by the American Association for State and Local History.

One of 43 commendation certificates granted in the United States and Canada, the award was conferred for outstanding enterprise in recording county history through a quarterly publication.

The Horry County Historical Society publication, the *INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY*, is edited by Florence Theodora Epps of Conway.

Announcement of the award was made by awards committee chairman for the association, Richmond D. Williams, director of the Eleutherian Mills Historical Library, Greenville, Wilmington, Del.

AASHL is a non-profit educational agency dedicated to advancing knowledge, understanding and appreciation of localized history in the United States and Canada. Association publications include *HISTORY NEWS*, bulletins, and technical leaflets.

LAKE-SIDE THOUGHTS

From the Pen of the Rev. D. S. Calhoun

Before the days of scrapbooks or notebooks available in all stores today, old magazines and bound books were pressed into service for pasting recipes and clippings. In an illustrated volume of sermons called THUNDER BOLTS by Sam P. Jones, inscribed to "A.B. Calhoun from Mother", are a number of clippings from the Calhoun family.

(See also IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 2, April '69)

The earth has again been draped in snowy whiteness, as the flakes continue to fall, and so we watch their silent coming, and their gradual growing, we get a proof of the success of progress; or of the fact that in continuous well doing though efforts are weak and progress seems slow, the final result may be wonderful. Drops of water in continuous and unceasing showers for a given time, flooded the earth. Grains of sand also form the beautiful Atlantic beach. Hour after hour, day after day, and year after year, plough deep furrows on the cheeks and brow, and whitens the crown with the snows of many winters. Who can give the wonderful summing up of progress? or the final result? Who can tell the outcome of a life well spent; or the result of the years of evil? Eternity alone will reveal somewhere in the cycles of the forever. But how about the interrupted progress? Must there be unceasing activity in order to success along any given line? Must energy reach its utmost tension, and must zeal be kept at a white heat? Must physical force attain its maximum, and must mental man explore the great extremes? Or is there not an eternal fitness somewhere between the center and the great circumference there must be a happy medium — where mellow sunshine in floods of eternal brightness falls continuously, where rivers of gladness flow on forever, where streams of life murmur on every side, and the gladdest strains of music greet the open ear. But this is a world in which there is a profusion of variety in which exists antagonistic forces. Night follows the day. Disease disputes the rights of health. Clouds sweep away the sunshine. Bitterness would destroy the sweetness of life, and sorrow swallow up all the joy, and death would snatch the cup of life even from the wee infants lips. Yes, we have cold and heat, cloud and sunshine, calm and storm, bitter and sweet, joy and sorrow, life and death in this life. But only in that which is to come life everlasting. There we get near the center of this great universe. Near, yea, very near where God is.

We live in a world of conditions, where each have their peculiar environments. The most ignorant and debased have their reasons of peculiar joy, and their hours of severest pain. The rich and the learned meet their trials; or their sorrows on the path of life. The most noble, the sweetest spirited, and the saintliest find not a continuous pathway of flowers here. They may quaff the purest and sweetest waters, but they taste also the dregs of bitterness. I have quit looking for continual sunshine. "I tote" my umbrella yet. I am distrustful of the peaceful calm, so I am digging a cellar so that I may be ready for the cyclone when it comes. I am also building close to where the doctor lives, for fear my health may give way. And besides

I see a spectre just over yonder which I have learned to be death. So I am trying to lay the foundation of my building deep in order to be secure. Yes, I would build on the Rock of Eternal Ages. I would direct my vision up, I would converse with heavens sages. At the great feast I want to sup. Some times I think that things get badly mixed, and I am inclined at such times to be a little blue. My mind becomes almost as variable as the weather. We have foggy mornings, misty days and stormy nights. We grope as it were among the shadows, and are dazzled only by an occasional gleam of light. The region is one of gloom, the clouds are lowering, and forboding. The earth seems at times to tremble, as if far in the distance the light wings flash was playing athwart the sky and sending her thunderbolts crashing to the surface. We listen for the rumbling sound and seem to dread the approaching storm. Still we remember that the sun is shining somewhere, and though it be dark in America the sun shines in Asia, and that ere long we will feel the warmth of his rays again. Are we now crossing some mighty chasm upon rolling and slippery stones, or where the sleepers tremble beneath our weight, and the bridge sways as if the awful crash was at hand. Is there not a center? Have we no hub? Or are we just whirling on the rim of a circular vacuum? Have we no dogma? Is there nothing absolute? Or are we theorists only speculating about things of much uncertainty, and various opinions? Are God's children to be continually in a daze? Are they to be carried about by every wind that blows? Is there no harbor of protection? No place where we may cast anchor? No heaven of rest, no perpetual peace? No absolute assurance? I read in the papers, I study the times, I listen at the gospel trumpet, I try to preach, I hear others preach, I read sermons, I feel helped and crippled both. I conclude I never preached, I decide I cannot preach, I resolve that I will quit preaching, and then through the cloud comes a ray of light, and courage comes with it, and I declare that I will always preach. So I throw away my little sling, toss little stones into the brook, I go to the King's courts, I buckle on Sauls armor, and like a giant I advance to meet the foe. The coat of mail is heavy, the sword is unwieldy, I tremble, I beat a hasty retreat. Sauls armor don't fit. I go down into the valley, I regain my sling, I put some stones in the little sack, and I am myself again.

Oh, that in Israel some giant might arise, to teach us how to preach the truth and how to evangelize. To banish forever from our midst that question so distressing, about the wholly sanctified and second blessing. Unite as one the M.E. Church, South, the preachers and the people. Quit stall feeding the giraffe, demolish the high steeple. Equalize the circuits, and make the salaries the same. Put us on equal par that none could be to blame. Make each one a D.D. in spite of education, and give each one a district too, or send him to a station. Erect an elevator run by electric power, to lift the anxious aspirants high upon the tower. That the base may have a little rest free from grunts and groans; that all the preachers may be bees, and none of them be dromes! But then why should the mole hill pretend to be a mountain, or the little stagnant pool a sweet and flowing fountain. Why should the drawl in beaver slick, sit high upon the tower? To give the breathern below a kick because he's such a power.

Conway, S. C. Feb. 12, '95.

WACCAMAW CIRCUIT

WACCAMAW CIRCUIT - Having served the Waccamaw Circuit now for one conference year, and having been returned for the second, we feel inclined to give the readers of the ADVOCATE a few notes from this section of the Lord's vineyard. Twelve months to a year in knee breeches is a very long season, but to a preacher with such a responsibility as a large circuit on hand the time seems short indeed. It seems but a short time since Bishop Galloway read out the appointments at Rock Hill, but Time's train stops at no stations and everybody is on board. The dead are dropped at flying speed. Time takes no notice of death's great greed. Where victims are dying and friends are crying the ticks of the clock are the same. But time gives opportunities, teaches lessons, makes impressions, furnishes experience, gives results, and piles up the truth, and hastens us on to real, absolute facts, where deception lies unmasked and truth flashes its lights as the exceeding precious jewel.

We like to ride on this old train up and down the Waccamaw and mingle with the goodly people on board, give and receive lessons, tell and swap experiences, give out and receive more in, "weep with those that weep and rejoice with those that do rejoice." We serve a kind people, many of them heaven-bound folks - "born of the Spirit, washed in the blood." God has blessed us materially and spiritually. We have had some good meetings - special occasions - gracious seasons. God's people rejoiced and sinners were converted unto God. We have been reaping the sowing of others. Over fifty others have professed Christ, since we came here, and have connected themselves with the hosts of Israel. To God be all praise. Our local brethren are true and loyal, a blessing to our people, and a great blessing to us. May God continue to bless them. We are looking for greater things, "For God has promised good to Israel."....

Our first quarterly conference for the year was held last Saturday at Socastee. We had a good meeting. Bro. Wilson, our presiding elder, was with us in the fulness of the gospel of Christ. A good man in the right place. The work in the District seems to be moving smoothly and grandly under his administration.

This is a good place down on the creek where we get all the breezes, so to speak. Where the tides both come and go, and where surges cease not to flow.

Where we behold the great blue sea, and think of its glory and majesty. We see the sun rise as dripping and wet, and a glorious sun set we never forget. The oysters are always juicy and fresh, the best of clams and the finest of fish, makes the preacher a most excellent dish. Come down, Mr. Editor, give us a call. We'll ride to the beach in a nice little yawl. You can see for yourself, we can't tell it all.

Laurel, S. C., February 16, 1897 D. A. Calhoun
(It grieves us to know we're unable to go. - EDR.)

WADE CALHOUN DEAD

Wade Hampton Calhoun, the eldest son of Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Calhoun, died at his home near Antioch church about 9 miles from Conway on Friday May 13th

was buried at Antioch church the following Saturday in the presence of one of the largest crowds ever seen at the church. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wm. T. Goldfinch of Conway.

Mr. Calhoun's death followed a very long spell of sickness, the immediate cause of his death being brights disease. He was 30 years old and in 1894 he married Miss Willie Johnson, a daughter of Mr. Evander Johnson of near Antioch church. To this union were born seven children all of whom with their mother survive the deceased husband and father. All of the children are under age, the oldest a boy being only 17 years old.

The deceased was a hard worker, toiling daily to provide for his family. However, he never massed any considerable amount of the world's goods, but leaves his family the heritage of a consistent Christian life. As expressed by one who attended the funeral "never saw a man die in a community who was more highly esteemed." He held his membership at Antioch Methodist church and he worked as best he could to build up the church, and live up to the standard of a Christian life. He was a good husband.

DR. NORTON DIES

NORTON - Dr. Evan Norton was born September 9, 1841, near Mullins, S. C. His parents carefully looked after his educational interests and he was just ready for college when the Civil War broke out. He enlisted as a private and gave his country four years of gallant service, coming out at the end as a first lieutenant. He was wounded once. When the war closed he taught school for a time, and then studied medicine first in Charleston and later in Baltimore. He first settled in Fair Bluff, N. C., where he was married to Miss Ellen Powell. She was his devoted wife and faithful companion until her death four years ago. Moving to Conway, S. C., about 1870 he practiced his profession continuously until the present year. He established the first drug store in this county. The HERRY HERALD was established by him, and he was editor for ten years. Twelve years he was county auditor. For a long time he was a school trustee. Dr. Norton is survived by five children: J. O. Norton of Conway, Mrs. J. Clarence Crouch of Saluda, S. C.; Dr. J. A. Norton of Conway, Mrs. B. W. Norton of Memphis, and Miss Mabel Norton of Conway. Two other children are deceased. One brother, Hon. James Norton of Mullins and two sisters survive him. In his early youth Dr. Norton was converted and joined the Methodist church. For nearly forty-two years he was our Sunday School superintendent. He was chairman of the board of stewards and of the board of trustees of the church. He was a familiar figure in our district and Annual Conference. At dawn on Tuesday, July 21, 1914, Dr. Norton was called to his coronation on high. All the stores closed and a great throng gathered at the funeral services. His body rests in Lakeside Cemetery. To the Sunday School his last words were: "There is no life worth while apart from Jesus Christ." Dr. Norton was a tower of intellectual and moral strength. His was a wonderful mind, and religion was with him a real experience. Seldom do we meet his equal anywhere. For many years to come the impress of his strong and holy life will be felt throughout this town and county. He was one of God's noble men.

FROM THE TODDVILLE COMMUNITY

SUBMITTED BY MRS. HARMON DUSENBURY



This picture was made in the yard of the Union Methodist Church at Toddville, S.C., probably about 1911. The ladies are sitting on a board between two trees where Sunday School classes were often held. Since this group is of all ages, it was probably made at a picnic or after services. One of the trees is still standing. Shown on front row, left to right are: (1) Sadie Harper, made just before her death, (sister of Mrs. Josie Dusenbury), (2) Ruth (Rheuark) Goldfinch (Mrs. Will) (3) Maggie (Oliver) Gasque (Mrs. Archie), (4) Bess (Dusenbury) Heriot (Mrs. L. W.) (sitting in lap of Maggie Gasque), (5) Minnie (Hamilton) Armstrong, (6) Mattie (Rheuark) Van Horn, deceased, (7) Annie Belle (Hamilton), (8) Minnie Armstrong's little sister. (9) Nannie (Haigler) Hucks (Mrs. Charlie D.), (10) Mary Dusenbury, sister of Bess, deceased. Second row: (1) Unidentified woman, (2) Carl Dusenbury, (3) Donnie Dusenbury, (4) Unidentified man, (5) Gertrude (Jordan) Hardee, (6) Unidentified man, (9) Arthur Woodward, (10) Arthur Rheuark, (11) Unidentified boy.



L. D. LONG, JR., son of L. S. and Mary Frances Long.



SARAH McMILLAN (Mrs. Paul D. Wooten), deceased, and Hannah Long (Mrs. H. O. Stogner) deceased.



MAYO HOLLIDAY (sitting) son of Lutie Mayo and Joseph W. Holliday, II, Conway.



CHARLEY LONG, Spanish American War veteran, son of L. D. and Mary Frances Long.



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Hunting Your Ancestors in South Carolina

A GUIDE FOR THE AMATEUR GENEALOGIST

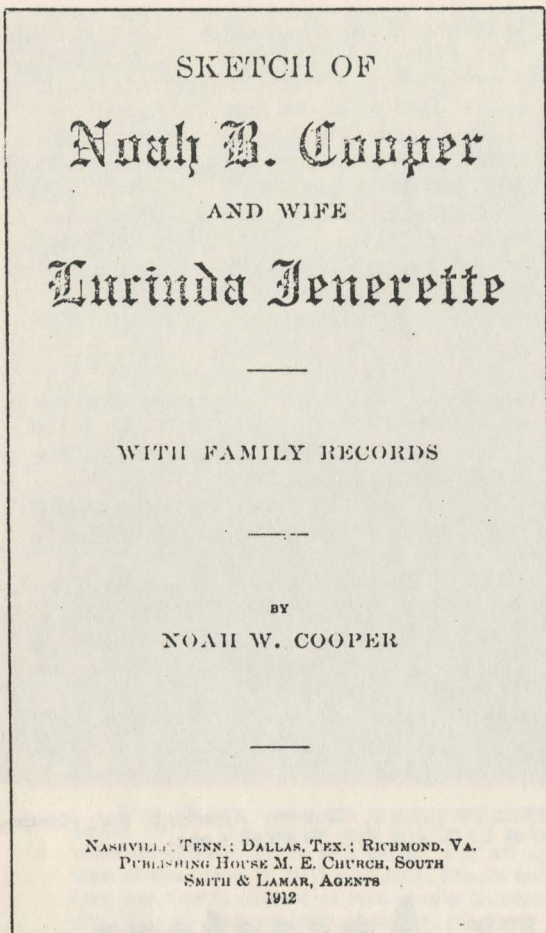
A Guide for the Amateur Genealogist – is unique in that it is the first source of its kind published in South Carolina and fulfills most capably its purpose.

Its 24 pages are divided into two sections: Means to Verification and Aids to Verification. It gives all known sources of information in South Carolina and suggests the best ways of utilizing them, stressing also problems which may confront the genealogist. Listed in the appendix is additional valuable material including sources of reference.

HUNTING YOUR ANCESTORS IN SOUTH CAROLINA should fill a great need for all researchers in an ever-broadening field, and it definitely should ease their task in locating genealogical material in South Carolina.

The booklet is written by Mrs. Evelyn McDaniel Frazier and published in commemoration of the South Carolina Tricentennial year of 1970.

Available from THE FLORENTINE PRESS, P.O. Box 878, Walterboro, South Carolina 29488 at \$2.50 per copy.



PREFATORY NOTE

This sketch of the life of my father, Noah Bryant Cooper, and of my mother, Lucinda Jenerette, has been prepared from facts well known in their families. One object has been the orderly preservation of connected family records, but our chief purpose was to recount the simple pioneer virtues of our parents and forefathers. By emulating their virtues we make ourselves noble, our country happy, and prepare our children for all the joys and duties of Christian citizenship. While all my brothers and sisters are deeply interested in these purposes, yet to my oldest brother, William B. Cooper, is chiefly due the inspiration for preparing this monograph.

Noah W. Cooper

Nashville, Tenn.,
May 1, 1912

SUPPLEMENT OF 1947 TO THE FAMILY HISTORY OF NOAH B. COOPER AND WIFE, LUCINDA JENERETTE

Over thirty-five years have passed since publication in 1912 of the life sketches of our father and mother, Noah B. Cooper and wife, Lucinda Jenerette. It seemed wise to bring the record down to date; and the considerable expense of this publication has been gladly borne by John P. Cooper, who has ever been a perfect brother and friend of all. To many relatives

and friends, I am deeply indebted for their generous aid in assembling the data from which this history is written.

Noah Bryant Cooper and wife, Lucinda Jenerette, had the spirit of righteous adventure in their lives; and God wonderfully blessed them. In like spirit of noble adventure, their descendants have wrought worthily and well in practically every field of righteous human endeavor. We write this book with the prayer that as God was the guide and shield of our honored parents, so may all their descendants, relatives and friends faithfully trust and follow Him who is the giver of every good and perfect gift, and without whom no sparrow falls.

Noah W. Cooper,
Nashville, Tennessee

December 1st, 1947.

(The following pages 5 to 51, inclusive, contain an exact reprint of the book first published in 1912).

Noah Bryant Cooper

Noah Bryant Cooper was born near Cool Spring, Horry County, S. C., March 4, 1835. He died at his home in Mullins, Marion County, S. C., August 5, 1897. He sprang from a race of honorable yeomen who lived virtuous and patriotic lives. The Coopers were conspicuous patriots in several counties of England, and some became prominent in the political and literary worlds. William Cowper, the great poet, was born in Hertfordshire, England. Cowper was the old way of spelling Cooper. Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper, who became the Earl of Shaftesbury April 23, 1672, by patent from King Charles II, was born in Dorsetshire. Lord Shaftesbury was the son of Sir John Cooper, of Hampshire, and Anne Ashley, daughter of Sir Anthony Ashley. The Cooper and Ashley rivers, between which the city of Charleston is located, were named for Lords Ashley and Cooper, respectively, who were among the seven English gentlemen that originally owned North and South Carolina by grant from Charles II.

Noah Bryant Cooper's great-grandfather was named John Cooper, and came to Virginia from Dorsetshire, England, or from a point near the southeast boundary of Wales. According to the best surmise, this John Cooper was a kinsman of Sir John Cooper, father of Lord Shaftesbury. John Cooper, great-grandfather of Noah B., died in Virginia. After his death his widow and two sons, Ezekiel and Aaron, moved to South Carolina and settled near Cool Spring, in Horry County. Aaron had three sons, Bartimeus, Iles, and Aaron; and Aaron, Jr., became the father of Pinckney and of Ransom Cooper, of Monk's Corner, S. C.

Ezekiel Cooper, son of John and grandfather of Noah B., married Sarah Martha Magby, and to them were born five sons: Ezekiel, Timothy, Noah, John, and William. Of these, Noah and John died young; Ezekiel, Timothy, and William grew to manhood and married. Ezekiel Cooper, grandfather of Noah B., was born in 1761 and died in 1828. He served as a patriot soldier in the Army of the Revolution, fighting for American independence for Great Britain, making a record for valor and fidelity of which his people were ever proud. He was a farmer and stock raiser, and

at the same time he was a local Methodist preacher. He was a very religious, God-fearing man. He preached the gospel of Christ at many places in South Carolina, and his influence for good was a powerful factor in the moral and intellectual growth of Horry County. His wife, Sarah Martha Magby, grandmother of Noah B., died in 1839. She was a woman of great strength of character, of great piety, and was greatly loved by those who knew her.

WILLIAM COOPER

William Cooper, son of Ezekiel and father of Noah B., was born in 1814; and died in March, 1848, near Cool Spring, S. C. He married Lucy Skipper, and to them were born five children: (1) Noah Bryant, the subject of this sketch; (2 and 3) Ann Lark and Sarah, twins, born August 31, 1837; (4) William Ebenezer Patrick, born June 1, 1840; and (5) Charlotte, born May 30, 1844. All of these children are now (1912) dead.

Lark was first married to John N. Sarvis, and bore him five children: Neill, Laura, Daniel, Georgiana, and John. After the death of John N. Sarvis, Lark married Daniel R. Sarvis, and bore him two children, Isadora and Martha.

Sarah married William L. Graham and bore him Capers Graham and Alvin Graham.

Charlotte married George W. Graham, and became the mother of Jane, Emma, Sarah, and Hamilton Graham.

William Ebenezer Patrick married Elizabeth Jones July 8, 1857, and lived happily with her over fifty years, up to her death, May 1, 1908, at their home on a farm near Little Pee Dee River, in Horry County, S. C. To them were born Patrick, Sidney, Calley, Ebenezer, Isaac Willard, Whiteford, Dora, and Laura—all dutiful children, a blessing to their parents and to their country.

The fourth son, Isaac Willard, married Miss Annie Southerland, a most charming woman of Renansville, N. C., and is now associated in business at Wilmington, N. C., with William B. Cooper.

William E. P. Cooper lived a life of honor and of faith in God. He was prominent in all the affairs of Pisgah Methodist Church. The family altar of prayer was an honored institution in his home, and his noble Christian life was a great power for good in his county. He died in perfect peace April 29, 1910, loved and lamented by all who knew him.

William Cooper, father of Noah B., died in March, 1848; and his widow, Lucy Skipper, mother of Noah B., died in April, 1849, at the family home, Cool Spring, S. C.

LIFE AS AN ORPHAN

After his father died, in 1848, Noah Bryant Cooper, a thirteen-year-old boy, stayed with his widowed mother on the farm, working steadily, helping his mother to rear the other children. But when his mother died, in April, 1849, the little family was broken up. As the five orphaned children stood by and saw their mother laid away in the old Salem Graveyard, near Chinersee Swamp, where their father was buried a year before, they felt as sad and lonely as mortal hearts can feel. After their relatives discussed the future of these children, it was agreed that they must separate. They spent a few days at the old homestead—

tearful, sad, and dreary days. Then they bade the old home a mournful adieu, fondly told each other goodbye, and went where relatives wished them.

Noah Bryant Cooper, the oldest, was taken by his Uncle Timothy Cooper to his uncle's home in or near Socastee Township, of Horry County, S. C. This Uncle Timothy's home was near Waccamaw River. It was a comfortable plantation home. Timothy Cooper and his large family gave Noah B. a warm reception, and his loneliness soon wore off. Timothy Cooper was a prominent citizen, a farmer, and a most highly esteemed man. He had nine children: (1) John R.; (2) Louisa, who married Stanley D. Barnhill; (3) Fannie; (4) Thomas; (5) Lewis; (6) Addie; who married Frank G. Burroughs; (7) Laura, who married Benjamin Greer Collins; (8) Ellen, who married Charlie Johnson; and (9) Isabella, who married James Holmes. The Frank G. Burroughs and Benjamin G. Collins above named afterwards established the firm of Burroughs & Collins, which for many years was the leading business house of Horry County, S. C.

William Ebenezer Patrick Cooper, brother of Noah B., was taken by his Uncle Joel Skipper, and with him lived until he was married to Elizabeth Jones.

Noah B. Cooper stayed with his Uncle Timothy and worked on the farm with his cousins, his work paying for his keep. He longed to go to school. There were no free public schools in those days. The best available school was some miles away. So, upon the instance of Noah B., his Uncle Timothy allowed him to go and stay at the home of Rev. Isaiah Stalvey. Reverend Stalvey's family treated him finely. He worked for his board, lodging, and clothes at first and went to school part of the winters of 1850, 1851, 1852, and 1853. He soon showed himself energetic, industrious, thoughtful, and honest, and made himself in demand as a "hand", or laborer, on the farms near by. He "hired out" and worked at any good job that offered good pay. After he was about fifteen years old, he began to save money. The fatherless, motherless boy, separated from his brother and sisters, but encouraged by this kindness of his relatives, felt upon him the necessity which develops and perfects all the virtues of great and good men. He faced the world and the future with willing hands; a courageous heart, an alert mind, and the inspiring memory of a truly good father and a tender, godly mother. In his boyhood and young manhood he was generally called Bryant Cooper. And, according to all reports, Bryant Cooper, as a boy in his teens, became well known as a hustling, thrifty, energetic, reliable young fellow who loved any work that was honorable and every cause that was just.

A PROVIDENTIAL INCIDENT

One day he was plowing — breaking up or fallowing a field. It was March, the weather was chilly, and he was thinly clad. He looked like an object of pity, viewed from the public road nearby, and he really felt sad and lonely that day; for as he trudged with bare feet along the new-made furrows, he was thinking and dreaming of his father's old home at Cool Spring. Before his eyes came the melancholy vision of his father's death and burial, then of his mother's death and burial, and then of the sad breaking up of the little family. He wondered how his sisters and brothers were and when they would ever meet again. He wondered why the good Lord had scattered the little family.

He pictured his father and mother in heaven above. He wished that his mother and father were alive at the old home, and that the sweet family circle could be reunited. The sadness of it all choked him. The tears rolled down his face into the furrow.

Then suddenly the sun burst in glory from behind the spring clouds. He drew his homespun shirt sleeve across his eyes to wipe away the tears. He looked up and saw the sun and heard a strange noise. It was not the mocking bird, nor the woodpecker, nor the swamp frogs near by; it was a procession of horses and men with music and banners passing by. He had never seen the like. He stopped the mule at the end of the furrow, and in open-mouthed wonder gazed at the approaching procession. It stirred him as he had never been stirred before. What mighty wonder was this that had suddenly broken into his sad and solemn musings in the wood-bordered field? It was a political procession, a part of some pending campaign in 1850. Some very prominent orator, said to have been a Governor of

overcome you. Set your face to the future, have high and noble purposes, and work hard to buy back your father's old home. You'll be a man some day, a man that all will honor." While the boy looked and listened in amazement, the Governor finished talking, slipped a sum of money in the boy's hand, stepped back into the waiting carriage, waved his hand at the speechless boy, said farewell, and was gone. The procession soon passed. The Governor was applauded by the crowd, and many of them shouted gaily to the boy. There he stood and looked until the cavalcade was out of sound and sight. He clucked to the mule, slapped the lines, and across the field he went with the feelings of one who had just had the heavens opened and a visit from the angels for his especial comfort and benefit. He felt like the God of his father and mother had heard his sighs and prayers and had sent this great man to bring him a message of hope and cheer. He never learned the Governor's name, never saw him again, but he never forgot the occasion. It inspired him through his



NOAH B. COOPER AND WIFE, LUCINDA JENERETTE

South Carolina, headed the procession then on the road to Conwayboro, the county seat. The procession was doubtless tired and glad of anything to divert the monotony of travel. At any rate, this orator-governor noticed the pathetic-looking, barefooted plowboy holding his plow handles while he gazed upon the crowd. The Governor stopped his carriage as he came opposite the boy. He stepped out of the carriage, went to the rail fence, shook hands with the boy over the fence, and talked several minutes with him. He asked Noah B. about himself, and the boy told him that his father and mother were dead, and that the little family had been scattered. And as he spoke tears unbidden rolled upon his cheeks. What with his recent sad musings and the wondrous procession he was overcome with emotion.

The Governor seemed intensely interested and deeply affected. He spoke very kindly to the boy words of encouragement, sympathy, and hope. In substance he said: "My boy, stick to your job, do your whole duty day by day, do right and trust in God, and you'll come out all right. Be a man and don't let your sorrows

life. That day he vowed that he would make an ideal citizen and gentleman. He vowed anew that he would never falter nor faint in honest effort, that he would push ever onward and upward, and that he would some day buy and own his father's old home.

I have heard him tell this incident repeatedly, and his face and eyes would light up anew as he told of the thrill of joy and inspiration which the Governor's words had brought to him. I narrate the incident here as a matter of history and as a reminder that God sends messengers of cheer and messengers of hope to every lonely and anxious heart.

The Governor's message of hope and cheer was a lifelong mental and moral food to Noah B. Cooper, and it was just as divinely sent as were the ravens that carried food to Elijah in the wilderness. In common parlance, it was a "special providence;" but these so-called special providences come to every life. The boy who listens to them, learns them, and puts them into his life—he is the successful gentleman.

OTHER INCIDENTS

One method of making honest money was cutting and selling what was called "ton timber." It was cutting down big pine trees, squaring them with a big broadax, hauling them in great wagons to the Waccamaw or Little Pee Dee River, and floating them to market. Young Noah B., when he was barely able to wield the big broadax, secured a job as a cutter of ton timber. He felled the great trees in the dense pine woods and swamps, cut them into sections from twenty to forty feet long, and then squared them for market with the big broadax. This was a job for giants, but there was good pay in it, and Noah B. made considerable money at this work.

During this work he was one day accidentally run over by a big ton timber wagon. But as good fortune would have it, he escaped with no permanent injury. His ton timber cutting showed mettle. He was anxious to put every particle of his ability into good use, the best use. He liked big jobs that put all a fellow's talent or energy into use..

BATHING IN THE OCEAN

While staying at Reverend Stalvey's, he and the Stalvey boys often went down to the beach to swim. The ocean was only a few miles away. Noah B. learned to swim early in life, and at Reverend Stalvey's became known as an expert swimmer. The boys would dive in the surf and swim far out into the ocean beyond the breakers. Nosh B. was a leader in the sport. One of the boys once was overcome in the breakers, and Noah B. went out with others and rescued the drowning boy. Noah B. has often told how the drowning boy looked in the water. He said that as he swam up he could see the boy going down in the ocean, apparently lifeless. As he went down, his hair all floated, standing upright on his head, making a gruesome picture that Noah B. never forgot.

BORN WITH A CAUL OVER HIS FACE

Noah B. Cooper was born with a caul over his face. According to the old traditions and beliefs, this was a sure sign that the child could see "spirits" and would be lucky through life. The caul was also a sure preventive of drowning. Whatever truth may be behind these old traditions, it is a fact that Noah B. was generally regarded as lucky. He was never drowned, and he said that as a boy he certainly had visions that he thought were "spirits." Several times in his life he escaped death as if by special providence.

In those days fires were made of pine knots and "fat" or gummy pine wood. This fat wood, full of pine gum, was very inflammable, and was generally called "fat light'ood" or "lighturd," an abbreviation of lightwood. The chimneys had big, open, old-time fireplaces, around which the family sat and talked and read in the winter evening. Sometimes the pine knots would burn low as the night wore on, and then the knots had a way of suddenly going out and then as suddenly flaring up again. A moment it was firelight, the next moment it would be as dark as pitch, then the light would come again. Noah B. said that as a boy he was put to bed in the room where the pine knot fire was slowly dying. He would go to sleep. After probably an hour or two, he would wake up. One night when he waked he sat up in bed, rubbed his eyes, and called for mother. He

looked around in the dark, and over near the fireplace, standing near it, he saw, to his amazement, a little boy about his size. The boy seemed to be an angel, and seemed to be looking at little Noah B. The vision frightened little Noah B. and he screamed for his mother. His mother, aroused, ran to him and asked what was the matter. He pointed to the angel or spirit child and told his mother to look. His mother peered through the darkness, but could see nothing. Then suddenly the pine knots burst into flame, the darkness fled, and little Noah B. could not see the angel child in the light. Then suddenly the light would go out and little Noah B. would see the angel or spirit child standing there again as if to come toward him. Another scream from little Noah would bring his father to his side. His father would pick him up in his arms and try to pacify him. Little Noah would point out the spirit child silently standing there and say: "See it, father? See it? Look! Look!" His father would look, but could not see it. Then the pine knots would flare up and the spirit child would vanish. This happened often to little Noah B., and became a subject of much wonder and thought to his parents and friends. The vision finally stopped coming, before his mother's death, and he never saw any more such visions. But Noah B. often thought and spoke of these visions after he was grown and married. He never, however, tried to have any communication with the spirits or the spirit world except by prayer and by an earnest effort to follow the teachings and leading of the Holy Spirit.

GOING TO SCHOOL AND CHURCH

At Reverend Stalvey's he went to school, studying reading, writing, and arithmetic, the three great elementary branches. He learned to write a very fine, legible hand. Reverend Stalvey was a highly educated man, and association with his family was part of a good education. At school one rule was that all scholars must attend preaching on Sunday, when there was any preaching; and every scholar was required on Monday morning, when the roll was called, to stand up and repeat the preacher's text. Noah B. often told of how carefully he listened to catch and learn the preacher's text so that he could say it nicely and promptly when the roll was called in school Monday morning.

In school all scholars stood up in a row to recite or to spell. Pupils studied their lessons aloud in school, and sometimes it sounded like a Babel of voices. But it was said that as soon as one got used to it he could learn no other way.

Friday afternoon was the time when compositions were read and speeches made. Often the week would wind up with a big spelling match. The best speller was a person of local renown. The school lasted only three or four months in the winter. Noah B. paid for most of his schooling with money earned by his own labor.

Young Noah B. as a boy and young man attended the country gatherings, frolics, and picnics, and was well and favorably known. Now and then a neighbor, desiring to clear up a new piece of ground, would cut down the trees and then invite the neighboring men and boys to a logrolling. These logrollings were occasions of physical prowess and tests of strength. Four men would take up a log on two handspikes of hickory and carry the log to the pile for burning. Young Noah B. always did his full share at one end of a handspike and had no

fun poked at him for skirking or faint-heartedness. He also attended the corn-shucking and the fish fries on the ocean beach. Many an autumn night he hunted with the boys for possum by the light of the moon.

BECOMES A PEDDLER

In those days the extra needs of the Carolina Coast people were supplied by traveling merchants in big, wondrous covered wagons. The coming of one of these great wagons to a farmhouse was an event of joy and wonder. It came with a wandering, gypsy-like halo of mystery, adventure, and romance. And there was a general belief that these peddlers in big wagons made big money. Noah B. Cooper believed this and decided to become a peddler. It was an honorable vocation and one that nearly every boy wished to try. Most of them dreamed of it and stopped. But Noah B. Cooper made his dream come true by saving up every cent he could for that very purpose. In February, 1854, when he was nineteen years of age, he had saved enough to begin. With his hardearned little pile he bought a mule and wagon and launched out in business for himself as a peddler.

From then steadily until about Christmas, 1858, he peddled through the southeastern part of North Carolina and through Horry County, S. C. He traveled and peddled through the lower country watered by the Cape Fear, Waccamaw, and Little Pee Dee Rivers, selling clothes, tobacco, and sundries. During this period he generally stopped at a farmhouse every night, but sometimes camped by the roadside near a spring and cooked his own frugal meals, while his horses rested and munched their corn and fodder. He became well known far and wide, and built up a reputation for honest and reliable dealings. Men and women, girls and boys were alike glad to see him. He became very popular throughout Horry County and his popularity was based upon his uniform politeness, honesty, and industry. He had the reputation of being a very polite man, and was universally regarded as a very worthy gentleman.

BUYS HIS FATHER'S OLD HOMESTEAD

But the life of a peddler was not his ideal of living. He quit it in the early winter of 1858. Out of his peddling business he saved enough to buy his father's old home in 1858. He had vowed early as a boy to own his father's old home, and he had looked forward with pleasure to the time when he could settle down on the old farm and live the life of a country gentleman. His father's old home was, in some court proceeding, sold to the highest bidder, and was struck off to Noah B. Cooper by the sheriff for the sum of two hundred dollars. The deed was made to him by Sheriff W. H. Johnston and was witnessed by E. F. Harrison and A. W. Johnston. The place contained three hundred and sixty-seven acres, mostly woods, with about fifty acres of cleared land. To this place Noah B. Cooper went. He built on it a new log house with a wide front piazza and brick chimneys. The house stood back about four hundred feet from the public road which leads from Conway north to Galivant's Ferry, on the Little Pee Dee River. An avenue of great oaks and hickories lay between the dwelling and the public road. It was a most delightful place for an ideal home. The place was described in the deed as "lying and being in Horry District, on the northwest side of Chinnersee's Swamp, on Mishoe and the Sleeve Button branches; and hath

such shapes and forms, buttings and bindings as a vey plot made by W. I. Graham, D.S., and certified on the 8th day of September, A.D. 1848. Reference to which will more fully show."

Happy to be at the old home, he went to work raising corn and cotton, rice and peas. He also engaged in "working turpentine" — that is, in boxing pine trees, gathering the sap or gum, placing it in barrels, and hauling it to a turpentine still, where it was manufactured into rosin and spirits of turpentine. What with farming and "working turpentine" he kept pretty busy and withal prospered.

ELECTED TAX COLLECTOR

In 1860 he was elected for a term of four years Tax Collector for Kinston Parish, in Horry District, S. C. He had little opposition, his popularity was so widespread. The first time he ever visited the State capital, Columbia, he went as a messenger selected to carry the returns of an election. This was when he was barely grown, and it showed the esteem in which he was held.

The Civil War began in 1861. He was not much in favor of the secession or the war. He regarded it as an effort by the slave owners to perpetuate negro slavery, and he regarded negro slavery as an institution that would eventually work evil to the white race. In those days a white man who owned no negroes was regarded with more or less contempt by the owners of negroes. It was a law in South Carolina just before the Civil War that none but slave owners and holders of a certain amount of property could be members of the State Legislature. Such a condition of affairs was obnoxious to him. His idea was that a man should be measured by his mental and moral merits rather than by the acres and negroes he owned.

His duties as Tax Collector exempted him for service in the war. Nevertheless, he went into the Confederate army in September, 1863, as a volunteer soldier. He served until April 19, 1864, when he was discharged from service so that he could go home and collect State taxes as State Tax Collector. His service was near Charleston, S. C., and he was a member of company B, under Capt. W. L. Wallace, in Tucker's Squadron of Cavalry, or light artillery siege train, commanded by Brigadier General J. H. Trappler. His record as a soldier was honorable.

REELECTED TAX COLLECTOR

In October, 1864, he was reelected Tax Collector for four more years. The war ended in 1865, and South Carolina entered the terrible period of reconstruction and carpet-bag rule. He continued as Tax Collector till his term expired in 1868.

ELECTED PROBATE JUDGE

In 1868 he was elected Judge of the Probate Court of Horry County, and served a term of two years, making a record as a just and upright judge.

In 1870 he ran for reelection as a Democrat, but was defeated in a close race by Isaac G. Long, a Republican.

ELECTED TO LEGISLATURE

In 1872 he was, without his knowledge or solicitation, nominated as a candidate of the Democratic party to represent Horry County in the House of Representatives of South Carolina. He was elected and served



FOUR GENERATIONS: Samuel T. Jenerette; daughter, Lucinda; grandson, John P. Cooper; great-grandson, John P. Cooper, Jr.; and Mrs. John P. Cooper.

only one term. The Legislature was controlled by the carpet-baggers, and was composed largely of negroes and mulattoes, there being only a few white men. It was called the "ring-streaked, striped, spotted, speckled Legislature." He stood for the right against overwhelming odds. After his term expired, he never again sought public office.

HIS MARRIAGE TO MISS LUCINDA JENERETTE

On February 20, 1866, he was married to Miss Lucinda Jenerette, of Rehoboth, Horry County, S. C. This was the most fortunate event of his life. He had known her before he began peddling, and he had stayed at her father's house one or two nights on his travels. He had seen and admired her at her father's house. He had a very exalted idea of what a woman should be in mind, body, and spirit. The more he saw and learned of Lucinda Jenerette, the more he admired her. It was current talk in the country that Noah B. Cooper was a most desirable young man for a husband. He saw Lucinda at church, at social gatherings, and finally,

AT A SINGING SCHOOL

she first learned that he really admired her. The singing school was in those days a gathering place for all the enterprising, industrious, and worthy young folk. The price was fifty cents for twelve lessons from the traveling singing master. Noah B. Cooper went to one of these singing schools; so did Lucinda. And there it was that his tongue gave utterance to his heart. In

a little talk he had with Miss Lucinda in the early part of the school he told her that he would be mighty glad to pay her tuition (fifty cents) if she would let him do so. She modestly took this to be a pretty clear expression of his love. In her heart she loved him, and she consented for him to pay her tuition. He did so, and it was not very long afterwards that they married. They were engaged about two months before marriage.

THE JENERETTE FAMILY

Lucinda Jenerette was the first child and oldest daughter of Samuel Thomas Jenerette and his wife, Eliza Johnson. She was born December 22, 1843, on her father's farm, near Honey Camp, Horry County, S. C. Her father, Samuel T. Jenerette, was the youngest son of Elias Jenerette, who was born in France about 1755 and died in North Carolina about 1837. Elias Jenerette and his father were French Huguenots who came together from France to America, and both fought for American independence in the Revolutionary War. The best approximation is that they came over with the Marquis de Lafayette or joined his force after he came, and that they were under his command in Virginia and doubtless at Yorktown when Lafayette led the victorious assault of the breastworks of Lord Cornwallis. Elias Jenerette was, during the skirmishing, captured by the British and put on board a prison ship for safekeeping as a prisoner of war. But during the night Elias eluded his keepers and jumped off the boat or ship out into the water. It was a great risk of his life, but he came out of it safe. Though pursued and shot at, he swam to shore in the darkness, eluding pursuit, and rejoined his company. He was a gunner and helped to fire or fired the cannon. He became almost deaf from this service, and in after years his little son, Samuel T., used to go with him to hear for him. To his son Samuel he told of his trials and escapes in the Revolution, and of how he served until America was free.

The name Jenerette has been variously spelled as Jeanerette, Jenerette, Jenrett, and Generette.

Elias Jenerette, after the Revolution was successful, lived in Columbus County, N. C., and died there about 1837. He was married three times, the last time to Margaret Portervine, mother of Samuel T. and grandmother of Lucinda Jenerette Cooper. He was a large slave owner, and left one slave to each of his twenty-six children. After Elias died, his youngest son, Samuel T. was taken in charge by his brother, James Jenerette, and lived with him until he was nearly grown. Then he moved across the State line from Columbus County, N. C., into Horry County, S. C., and soon afterwards in 1842, married Miss Eliza Johnson, daughter of Meshac Johnson and his wife, Rebecca Rhea. After marriage he lived near Honey Camp until about 1857, when he moved to a farm of one hundred acres on the mill branch of the Lake Swamp. On this place he lived happily and honorably with his wife until her death, October 5, 1900. In 1892 they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. They lived together happily as man and wife for fifty-eight years. On one side of their farm he built a water mill for grinding corn and wheat. The mill rocks cost him forty dollars, and were hauled by him in an oxcart from Conway, whither they were shipped from the North. His enterprise in building this mill was, in those days, as big an undertaking as building a cotton factory in these days. He was an enterprising man, and was regarded by all his acquaintances as a man of great de-

termination and high character. He operated this mill himself for over forty years, or until his wife died.

THE OLD MILL

The mill house was a public meeting place where political, religious, and other topics were discussed. And the old mill and the farm adjoining were a veritable paradise for his children and grandchildren. There they hunted, played, boated, bathed, swam, fished, reveled in fruits and all the luxuries of a grand old-time farm. It is worth space to say that Rebecca Rhea, wife of Meshac Johnson, was always a great friend of her son-in-law, Samuel T. Jenerette, and he was always in love with her.

THE JENERETTE CHILDREN

To Samuel T. Jenerette and wife Eliza were born thirteen children, as follows:

1. Lucinda, who married Noah B. Cooper.
2. Wilson, who died a Confederate soldier in a Northern prison.
3. Elizabeth, who married Elias Pickens Pittman. Their children were: Samuel D., of Tampa, Fla.; D. Stanley, of Nichols, S. C.; Agnes, Jane, Willie, and Edgar, of Blackshear, Ga.; John, Marvin, Madge, Fannie, Maud, Cleveland, George, and Cicero.
4. Samuel Thomas, who married Clarkie Crawford. Their children were: Julius N., Carrie, Hattie, Cora, Joseph, and Doc.
5. Isaac, who first married Nancy Johnson. To them were born Zylpha, Allen, Elmira, Herbert, Roxie, Noah H. (now Assistant Cashier of the Merchants and Farmers' Bank of Mullins, S. C.). After Nancy's death, Isaac married Sallie Barnhill, and to them were born Geneva, Willie, Carmi, Flossie, Stafford, and Ruby.
6. Joseph James, who married Martha Mincey. To them were born Cornelia, Eliza, Maggie, Purley, Pickens, Lizzie, Sallie, Leila, and Malthus.
7. Benjamin, who married Frances Elliott, who bore him Ellis, Penelope, John, Alvin, and Jesse.
8. Margaret, who married Rev. Cyrus B. Dawsey, and bore him Ellis, Freddie, Jessie, Wilson, Julia (wife of Rev. W. C. Gleator), Waitus, Harlee, and Rev. Cyrus B. Dawsey, a recent graduate of Wofford College, S. C.
9. Janie, who married Bethel Elliot, and bore him Lizzie, William, Amanda, Ida, Marion, Samuel, and Vernon.
10. Rebecca, who married Dred Mincey, and bore him Georgia, Alva, Lucian, Cleveland, and Robert.
11. Elias Pickens, who married Mary Patterson. To them were born Belle, Willie, Gertrude, Samuel, Ernest, and Ruby.
12. Martha, who married Oliver Cromwell Johnson, and bore him Samuel, Gilbert, Claudia, Angle, Julia, Andrew, Monroe, Maggie, Frank, Rochie, and Georgia.
13. Julia, who died when four years old.

The second child, Wilson, went into the Confederate army while a boy, served in Virginia, was captured by the Federals, and died a prisoner of war. His death was not known at home till the war was over, and came as a great shock to his parents and friends.

Samuel T. Jenerette, because of his mill and of its necessity, was by law exempt from service in the Civil War, but he volunteered and served as much as his mill duties allowed. His service was in and near

Charleston, S.C., in Colonel Manigault's Regiment of Light Artillery, being in Company C, under Capt. Porcher Smith. Rev. Simeon Campbell of Mullins, S. C., was a war comrade and messmate of him. After his wife died, Samuel T. Jenerette lived chiefly with his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Pittman, often visiting his other children and grandchildren, with all of whom he is a veritable prince of good fellows. He is now (1910) in his eighty-sixth year of age, hale and hearty, full of fun and life. He shows his French blood in his general appearance, demeanor, and activity. He always walked fast and worked fast. He never had any bad habits: has lived a simple, happy life, content with a competence and modestly proud of a clean record. He says now that he is ready to die at any time, that he has no fear of death, regarding it as a mere gate to heaven. He is a well-rounded Christian character. He treasures the memory of his wife as a saint in heaven awaiting him. His life has been full of good deeds, he has borne good fruit, and he now awaits the last call with perfect composure.

(Since writing the above, Samuel T. Jenerette died October 23, 1911, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Pittman, in Horry County, S. C. He lived eighty-seven years, nine months, and eight days, having been born January 15, 1824. He lived the simple life and died the death of the righteous, loved and honored by all who knew him. In business, politics, and social affairs he was the soul of courtesy and honor. Like his sainted wife, he was a member of the Methodist Church; and he, like his wife, died with his hand in the hand of God. He looked on death as an opening gate to a sweeter and higher life — a life in company with all that happy host who "have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." He was a pioneer who loved liberty and righteousness. A host of friends witnessed his funeral at old Rehoboth Church, where his remains were laid to rest beside his wife's. The Pastor, Rev. William Everett, officiated. Feeling and appropriate remarks were also made by William B. Cooper, President of the American National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., and the oldest grandchild of this venerable patriot and patriarch.)

LUCINDA JENERETTE'S CHILDHOOD

As a girl Lucinda was a handmaid for her mother. She built fires, milked the cows, churned the butter, helped in the kitchen, and did all the work of a country girl in those days. Her father had only one slave — a Negro named John. John did the hardest work. Lucinda did her full share. She started fires from flint and tinder. The cotton gin was not in general use. A few folks had little hand gins to separate the seed from the cotton, but her father had no such hand gin. So she and others often sat down and tediously picked with their fingers the seed from the cotton. Then she carded the cotton into bails, then she went to the spinning wheel and spun the bats into thread, then with a loom she wove the threads into cloth. This cloth she dyed with indigo raised on the farm, and when dyed she helped make the cloth into clothes for the family.

Many a day have I myself gazed with wonder on the old loom with which my mother Lucinda and her mother made cloth. I have shoved the shuttle, plied the pedals, and made the warp and filling join into cloth. The old loom was always an attraction. Lucinda used to have a modest boast that she could spin enough thread in one

day to make a yard of cloth. It was quite an accomplishment in those days. None excelled her in her work. She has seen her father come home with deer he had killed in the swamp. And she was expert in fixing a palatable dish of venison. She got her first pair of store-bought shoes when she was nine years old. It was a great event. Before that, her father made all of her shoes, as he, like most other men in those days, made shoes for the family. She walked three miles to Sunday school and preaching regularly. Her parents were both members of the Methodist Church. She joined that Church when fifteen years of age, and was always a most faithful member. In those days the girls and boys, young men and women generally carried their shoes in their hands till in sight of the church, then put them on. Lucinda did this often with her precious store-bought shoes.

She went to school to several teachers: Ben Holt, Harrison Pittman, Mr. Potts, and Miss Laura Johnson. She studied only Noah Webster's blue-back spelling book, a reading book, and writing. Never in school did she study geography, arithmetic, or grammar. She used to carry her knitting to school and knit socks at recess. She spun the yarn, knit, and sold for twenty-five cents a pair, many a pair of old-time yarn socks. She made pants for twenty-five cents a pair. She was also an expert quilter. She was very much in demand as a cook at rallsplittings, at house-raisings, and at quilting parties. During the Civil War no coffee or salt could be bought. The girls in the neighborhood often went to the ocean and boiled water to get salt. And at home they used corn for coffee. She has often told of the fun at quiltings. When the quilt was finished, some boy would get under it and, with it over his head, would run about the room or house and try to catch and kiss every girl "to christen the quilt." Whereupon a great scamper of girls, laughing and playing, would occur. Then they would have a candy-pulling and play "slap-out" and "squirrel."

HER WEDDING DRESS

At her marriage to Noah B. Cooper she wore a brown calico dress with white dots on it. It was made of ten yards of calico, costing fifty cents a yard. They were married about sun-down, and had a big supper composed chiefly of rice and chicken (cooked together after the fashion of South Carolina), cake, pies, and coffee. Lucinda killed and picked the chickens for her wedding supper and made her own wedding dress. The officiating preacher was Rev. George H. Wells, of the Methodist Church. It is said that she was as pretty a bride as Horry County ever saw. She was five feet eight inches in height, weighed about one hundred and thirty-five pounds, had black hair, blue eyes, was erect and finely formed. Her head and face were as perfect as a sculptor could wish for a model. She was alert, active, sparkling, always seeing the bright side. The next day after the wedding the new couple went to the bridegroom's home at Cool Spring. The bride found a fine dinner awaiting them, cooked by good "Aunt" Kizia Gore (colored), who, with her husband, "Uncle" Alfred Gore, was hired to work on Noah B. Cooper's farm. On this farm they lived until 1876, when they sold the farm for use as a Methodist parsonage and moved to his farm at the Kirton place, near the Little Pee Dee River, not far from Galivant's Ferry, S.C.

NOAH B. COOPER IN BUSINESS

From 1868 to 1870 Noah B. Cooper was a partner with W. E. Hardwick and Enoch Allen in a mercantile business in Conway. His official duties caused him to get out of the business after about two years. The other partners bought him out. He always preferred the farm to the store, and stayed in the firm's store only on Saturdays.

When Tax Collector he once, while stooping over a deep spring at Rehoboth Church, dropped a pocketbook full of money into the spring. It sank to the bottom, heavy with gold. He dived to the bottom of the spring and recovered it. He went to Edmund Pittman's nearby, changed his clothes, and Mr. Pittman's daughters helped him dry out the greenbacks that got wet. He lived only two years on the farm at the Kirton place, and then in 1878 moved to Mullins, in Marion County, S. C.

TO EDUCATE HIS CHILDREN

Before moving to Mullins he and his brother, W. E. P., took a long journey westward, seeking a favorable location. He finally decided to move to Mullins, and his chief purpose in doing so was to be near a good school and close to good churches, where his children could get all the benefits of a good school and the Christian influence of Church work. His friends, legion in number, in Horry County pleaded with him to stay there. He felt sure that, financially, he could do better in Horry County, but he considered of first importance the right rearing and education of his children. This consideration caused him to locate in Mullins. And he kept his children regularly in school. He was ever anxious that they should be surrounded by the very highest educational, moral, and religious influences. At Cool Spring, when no school was convenient, he employed Miss Mary Campbell as private tutor for his children. Among the teachers to which his children went were Prof. James Potter, Miss Mary Rabon, Prof. Earl Ellis, Prof. E. P. Pittman, Prof. George M. Johnson, Prof. Evander C. Edwards, Prof. Joe Watson, Prof. A. H. Harlee, Prof. Charles Lovejoy, Prof. W. H. Godbold, Prof. Joseph P. Pritchard, and Prof. J. H. Buzhardt. When a boy of his would complete the high school course and say that he wanted to go to college, Noah B. Cooper would say: "Very well, my son; you may go. But it will be to your best interest to pay your own way with your own earnings." He stuck to that rule.

He opened a general store at Mullins, S. C., in the winter of 1878, and continued merchandising and farming until his death. He also engaged in the business of buying and distilling turpentine. He was very successful as a merchant and farmer. In the spring of 1881 he established a store and turpentine still at a place which he named Davysville, in Horry County, seven miles from Mullins. The Little Pee Dee River and its two or three miles of swamp lay between Mullins and Davysville. A little settlement grew up at Davysville, and it became a busy place. But the turpentine business played out, and Davysville died with it. Davysville was a town that rose and fell in the course of four years. Now there is not a sign of it left. The place is covered by a farm, and a big sweet-gum tree fifty feet high is growing from the hole where the well used to be. Noah B. Cooper's sons, William B. and Noah W., used to stay as clerks and managers of the store at Davysville. Each would stay a

week at a time, all alone. It was a lonesome stay, especially at night. They would buy turpentine and sell goods; and at one time they ran a night school in the store, teaching neighboring darkies how to write and spell. This was their first experience as teachers.

MAYOR OF MULLINS

Noah B. Cooper at Mullins soon became well known and popular. He kept out of disputes. Without his solicitation he was elected and served as Mayor or Intendant, of the town two terms, and with credit to himself and benefit to the town. He served as Postmaster for about eight years. He was often a delegate to political conventions, and took an active interest in current affairs, always championing the cause of truth, justice, and morality.

HIS RELIGION

Noah B. Cooper was born of godly parents and was bred with a deep sense of responsibility to God. All his early training and environments were religious. He never scoffed at religion or religious work. He contributed from his earnings to advance the cause of Christ. His home at Cool Spring was a regular stopping place for the Methodist circuit riders. Here they were entertained in handsome style. He never formally joined the Methodist Church until 1881. In that year a great revival was held in Mullins under the preaching of a most saintly woman, Mrs. Moon. During this meeting he joined the Church, and ever afterwards was active in Church work. He served as chairman and leader of a young men's prayer meeting that worked a world of good in Mullins. He served as a steward of the Church, as a teacher, as superintendent of the Sunday school, and as delegate to various Church Conferences. Immediately after joining the Church he began holding family prayer night and morning, and his family altar he kept up as long as he was able to hold the Bible in his hands.

THE FAMILY ALTAR SET UP

I shall never forget the first time he held family prayer. The next morning after he joined the Church mother called us all in before breakfast and told us to sit down and keep quiet, that father was going to have family prayer. We all came in and sat down. Father opened a Bible on his lap, read a chapter, and then we all knelt while he prayed. It was impressive to us all. We had all been taught to pray at our mother's knee, but the establishment of a family altar was an event that impressed us all as never before.

My father in his earlier manhood was of quick temper and of rather impetuous action, but he became one of the most patient and conservative men. I remember two instances that illustrated his perfect control of himself. While he was Mayor, under the law he fined a citizen, a friend of his, for violating a town ordinance. He said it must be done regardless of friendship. It was a matter of plain duty. The man became offended and later met my father near the front of his store and cursed and abused him in a most ungentlemanly way. My father looked the man in the face a few moments and then turned off and left him, never replying one word. The man was amazed at my father's coolness and went away sobered. I said to myself: "Nothing but good religion enabled my father to turn away without a word." That same man evidently repented of his conduct, for afterwards he always showed himself

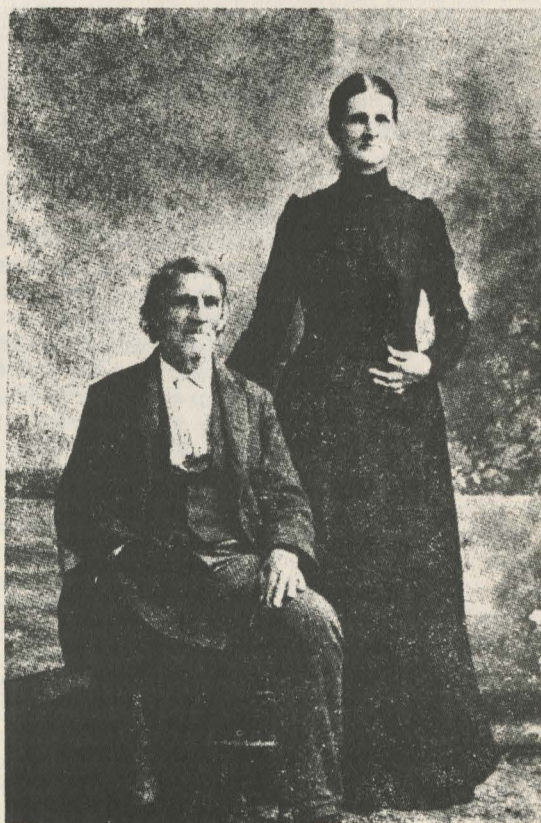
friendly to all the Cooper family. At another time, while playing in the store, I recklessly but accidentally broke a fine showcase. When my father learned of it, he looked at me a second or so as if in reproach, and then turned away and never said a word to me. I expressed my regret. I was sure from his conduct that day that Christ controlled him. But his look was enough reproof for me. He was patient and gentle but firm in dealing with his children. He exacted and expected of them the highest standard of deportment and gentlemanly conduct. He taught them industry, honesty, economy, and righteousness.

HIS DEATH

He died August 5, 1897, at his home in Mullins, S.C., his death resulting from general debility. He was confined to the house and bed for nearly two years. He died the death of the righteous, with a firm, never-wavering faith and trust in the sweet promises of God. His funeral was preached by Rev. Simeon Campbell from the text: "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God." (Heb. IV. 9) A large crowd attended the funeral service in the Methodist Church and his interment at Cedar Dale Cemetery, in the northern suburb of Mullins. He had helped to establish this cemetery, and his infant child, Frances, was the first to be buried there.

WIDOW AND CHILDREN

Mrs. Lucinda Jenerette Cooper, widow of Noah B. Cooper, still lives at the old home. She is now nearly sixty-nine years of age, but is hale and hearty, walks



SAMUEL T. JENERETTE and daughter, Lucinda.

fast and erect. She is cheerful in spirit, writes a great many letters to her children and friends, and travels a great deal visiting them. She is proud of her children and they worship her. She is to them a paragon of perfection, the very embodiment of gentleness, goodness, prayerfulness, and cheerfulness. "In her tongue is the law of kindness," and "her price is far above rubies." Her children have ever been to her "a heritage of the Lord." Deeply religious by nature, she cultivated all the Christian virtues and instilled them into her children. At her knee they learned to pray as soon as they could lisp. She was a good singer, and they often gathered about and listened to her singing the delightful hymns of the olden time, such as "Sweet By and By", "Over There," "Shall We Gather At the River?" "The Old-Time Religion", "Jesus, Lover of My Soul", "Amazing Grace," "Rock of Ages," "How Firm a Foundation!" "Crown Him Lord of All," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Home, Sweet Home," "Beyond the Sunset's Radiant Glow," "I Am Bound for the Promised Land," "I Love Thy Church, O God." Many a time as a child I have sat on our front porch at Cool Spring looking at the moonbeams streaming down through the oaks in the avenue and listening to my mother's voice as she filled the still night air with rapturous music. She was a woman who sang at her work. And the amount of work she did in rearing such a large family was simply marvelous. She was never lazy and was quick and ready to do all she could. She was very industrious and economical. Her husband trusted in her. She was his bank. He used to call her "madam," but in later years he called her "mother." I recollect that once he bought a farm near Mullins. Everything was done but passing the money. He said: "Madam, you can bring the money now." She went into the house, opened her trunk, brought out a roll of money, and handed it to him. The people were amazed to learn that her trunk was he bank.

CHILDREN OF NOAH B. COOPER

To Noah B. Cooper and his wife, Lucinda Jenerette, were born twelve children. The first six were born at the Cool Spring (Horry County) home, as follows: William Bryant Cooper, born January 22, 1867; Noah Webster Cooper, born August 17, 1868; Preston Samuel Cooper, born March 10, 1870; Lawrence James Cooper, born December 1, 1871; Frosty Belle Cooper, born May 13, 1873; Wade Hampton Cooper, born December 5, 1874. The next, Lucinda Carolina, was born at the Kirton place, in Horry County, May 26, 1876. The last five were born at Mullins, S. C., as follows: Eliza Jane, April 1, 1878; Frances Elizabeth, born December 7, 1879, and died April 28, 1881; John Purley Cooper, born June 30, 1881; Thomas Ebenezer Cooper, born August 19, 1883; Martha or Mattie Rebecca Cooper, born March 25, 1886. With the exception of Frances, all these children still live, and are a comfort to their mother.

The death of Frances, when she was just beginning to walk, to pull at her mother's skirts, and to ride on her father's foot for a horse, was a very sad blow to the family. It seemed almost to break the hearts of her parents. She was the first to be buried in the new cemetery, and a large crowd of friends witnessed the burial. Her obituary notice, kindly written by Hon. James Norton, a friend of the family, was as follows:

"Frances Elizabeth Cooper, infant daughter of N. B. and Lucinda Cooper, was born December 9, 1879; and died April 28, 1881.

"O, not in cruelty, not in wrath
The Reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flower away.

While the mother gave in tears and pain
The flower she most did love.
She knows she will find it sweet again
In the fields of light above.

'For I take those little lambs,' said he,
'And lay them on my breast;
Protection they shall find in me,
In me be ever blest.' "

SARVIS - GREEN - DAVIS

FRANCES DUSENBURY JOHNSON

The Latin quotation "Fortes creantur fortibus" translated means "The brave beget the brave." Another way of saying this literally means for each generation to accomplish all possible for God and Man. Somehow, as I look thoughtfully at this part of my history, the men and women who accepted responsibility for their day, I accept the fact that responsibility is mine today. Mine is to follow suit.

JOHN SARVIS, SR. came from Ireland before the American Revolution. His son JOHN SARVIS JR. (Mar. 18, 1751 / Oct. 29, 1834) born just out of Conway on the Gillespie place. He married LAURA HANNAH FLOYD (Nov. 16, 1772 - June 27, 1851) daughter of Moses Floyd who also came from Ireland. John Sarvis, Jr. was a soldier in the American Revolutionary War from South Carolina (Historical Com.-Columbia, S. C. Sons of American Revolution #42014).

Laura Floyd (Nov. 16, 1772 - June 27, 1851) was born in the Floyd Township at Lake Swamp.

CORNELIUS BENJAMIN SARVIS (Mar. 8, 1804 - Sept. 24, 1881) married Hannah Mary Green 4/25/1805-8/13/1895 on Nov. 20, 1823 by the Rev. Thomas King at the old Gillespie place and are buried at Jacks Branch graveyard ten miles South of Conway, S. C. Flossie Sarvis Mooris has a nice large picture of Richard Green, his daughter Hannah Mary Green and husband Cornelius Benjamin Sarvis.

RICHARD GREEN, SR. came to Carolina from Virginia Colony and is of English descent. His son, RICHARD GREEN, JR. (Jan. 26, 176--- Jan. 11, 1855) (these dates don't jive with other dates) fought in the American Revolution under Col. Peter Horry. He was assigned to assist Gen. George Washington. Letters to and from Francis Marion indicate their effectiveness in winning the war. Richard Green, Jr. entered as a private and became a first Lieut. He was married more than once. FRANCES DAVIS may have been his second wife. She

died in 1808. He married again, the other wife being a Tillman.

Richard Green, Jr. gave a large parcel of land for a cemetery and is buried at Camp Ground Cemetery. He was the recipient of the George Washington sword. Richard Green, Sr. served and supported the American Revolution under Col. Peter Horry. It is stated that he refused a pension, stating that "a man should fight for his country." He died about 1829.

Moses Floyd Sarvis lived to be nearly one hundred and one years old. On Dec. 25, 1865 he became a mason and was recorded as one of the oldest masons in South Carolina. He was a farmer and surveyor. He was born in Horry County, then part of Georgetown district. He attended the schools of his day, joined the Confederacy as a private, received his commission as a captain and fought mostly in the State of Tennessee.

This article started out to be a collection of records of the Sarvis family. But through marriage came records of Greens and Davises equally as interesting and productive. In fact, the book "The Davis Family (Davis, David) in Wales and America" - Harry Alexander Davis - begins with MORGAN DAVIS, his wife CATHERINE and his son (1) John, leaving Wales on the ship "Vine" and arriving in the Province of Pennsylvania on July 17, 1684, bringing many other Welch families and naming their settlements Merion, Haverford and Radnor. Morgan Davis had four more children born in America (2) Evan, born 1685 or 86 --- (3) Catherine, born Aug. 18, 1688 --- (4) Elizabeth, born Aug. 8, 1691 --- (5) David, born Feb. 28, 1694 ---. Morgan died on Dec. 17, 1694. His will was probated by this widow, Catherine, who was sole executor, July 18, 1695 (Welch Settlement, Pa., Browning page 245 Gen Soc. Pa. Vol. ii page 81). His estate was to go to his two oldest sons John and Evan; he mentions son David and leaves legacies to daughters Catherine and Elizabeth, and to the meeting house at Haverford. He mentions property called "Chestnut-Well" and "Beech-Well."

His widow Catherine married Evan Harry of Merion, Pa. on Mar. 3, 1697 and had two other children. Evan Harry died 1718. Then she married James Thomas. She died May 25, 1741 (Pencader Rec. page 68).

Our second generation is through Morgan Davis' second son Evan Davis Sr., born in all probability in Merion Township, Pa. 1685. He married JANE REES Jan 12, 1711 and moved to New Castle Delaware about 1723. He was not a member of the Pencader Church but was an Independent. Their children were:

1. John Davis, born 1714
2. David Davis, born 1717
3. Benjamin Davis, born July 17, 1719
4. Evan Jr. Davis, born 1722

Jane died Dec. 1723 and the next year Evan married Jane Morgan, daughter of Warkin Morgan and granddaughter of John Morgan.

BENJAMIN DAVIS, SENIOR (third child of Evan Davis and Jane Rees), born Merion Township, Pa. Saturday July 17, 1719. He moved to New Castle County, Delaware with his parents about 1723 and moved with his brother David Davis to South Carolina (and other Welch decedents) in what is now known as Marion County. This settlement was first known as Craven County, "Upper and Lower", then as Liberty County, then Marion and Cheraw Districts. Marion District did not become a county until after the Confederate war.

On Nov. 16, 1736 orders were given to John Onldfield "to admeasure and lay out for the Welch families that were to be imported to this Province, a tract of land containing in the whole, 173,840 acres, situated and being in Craven County, 100,000 acres being part there of, lying within the limits of the township of Queensboro on the North side of the Pee Dee River."

That Benjamin Davis Senior had some of this land is very probable, as he was part of the said colony that came from Delaware. Married RACHAEL PORT, daughter of Thomas & Frances Port.

Benjamin Davis was a member of the Militia for some thirty odd years; participated in the Lyttleton's campaign against the Cherokees 1759-1760; and during the Revolution was often called out against the Tory Raids, which were notorious and serious in South Carolina. He was a loyal patriot, sending seven sons into the American forces. He furnished supplies to the Army 1775-1782, the last being beef for Continental and Militia use (Stub Entries to Indents, Lib L No 294-Lib N No 172.)

Children were:

1. William, born Mar. 1750
 2. Henry, born Feb. 12, 1752
 3. Benjamin, born 1754
 4. John, born 1754 -twins
- Nine other children

Benjamin Davis, Jr. (twin to John) son of Benjamin Davis Sr., & Rachael Port, born (Craven County then - now Marion, S. C.) in 1754. According to his will, he purchased land from his brother James; and he evidently owned land that was originally granted to his father Benjamin Davis, Sr.; there appears to be no record of how he obtained the latter land, i.e. deeds of gift or purchase. He married about 1772 Nancy Bellune, born 175- in South Carolina. She died 1777 and he married HANNAH DUNHAM, born 1764, daughter of Robert and Susan (Burn) Dunham. Benjamin Davis, Jr. died 1802. His will, dated April 21, 1802, was probated Aug. 2, 1802. This will was witnessed by his sister Mary Ann Davis Dunham and Mary Ann's husband, Robert Dunham. Also by Thomas Wickham. Hannah Dunham Davis died in 1812. Her will is dated July 13, 1811 and was probated Aug. 19, 1812. The originals are on file in Marion S. C. County Court House.

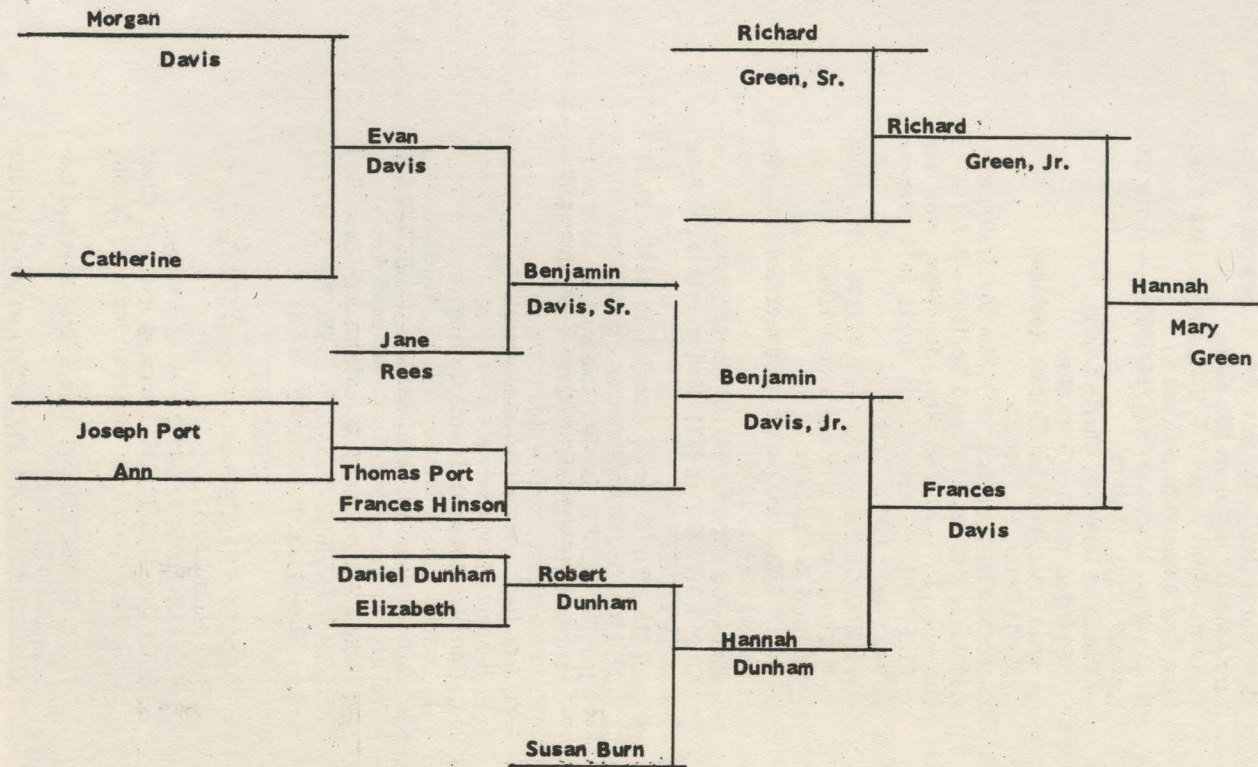
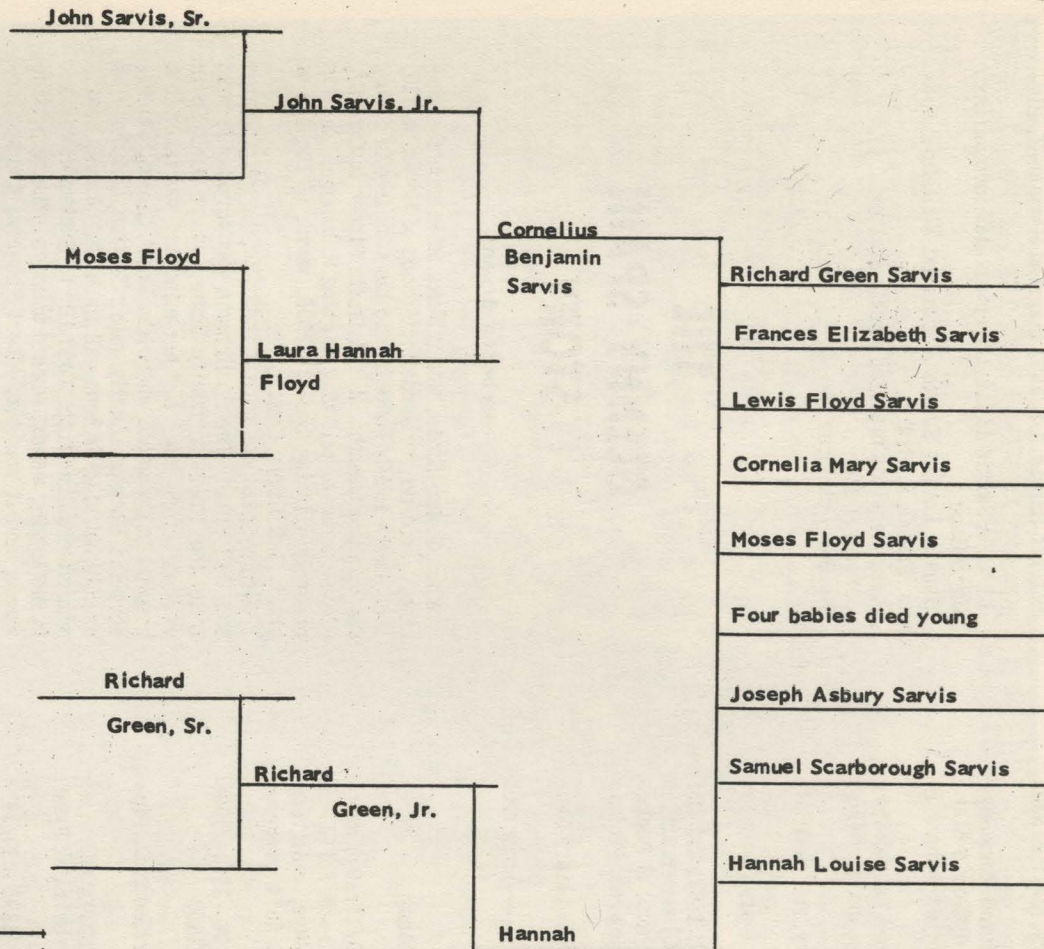
Children:

Mary Davis, born Jan. 29, 1774, married William Davis
 Eliz Davis, born Oct. 1774, married Henry Davis
 Frances Davis, born 1780, married Richard Green
 Hannah Davis, born 1783, married William Woodbury
 Nimrod Davis

Frances Davis, born Marion District, S. C. 1780. She was a legatee in the 1802 will of her father Benjamin Davis, Jr. She married RICHARD GREEN, JR. in 1804 (Richard Green, Jr. born 176-) and was probably his second wife. Frances died 1808. Richard Green, Jr. died about 1830. Their only child was Hannah Mary Green, born 1805 and infant son John Green, 1808, died young.

HANNAH MARY GREEN (1805) married CORNELIUS Benjamin Sarvis (1804) (son of John Sarvis, Jr. and Laura Hannah Floyd), their children were:

- A. 9/17/1824 Richard Green Sarvis, married Margaret Elliott. no children
 - B. Frances Sarvis, married James Elkanah Dusenbury
- Children:
 3/5/1848 Hannah Dusenbury, married Ben Puiner



12/1/1851 Cornelia (Neal) Dusenbury, married Sam S. Dusenbury

1/30/1854 Charles Dusenbury married Rosa Saye

5/6/1858 Richard Green, married Carrie Mayo

2/18/1861 Flora Dusenbury, married Robert B. Clark

9/17/1863 C. Ben Dusenbury, married Talulah Shaw

9/17/1866 Joseph Sarvis Dusenbury, married Gusie Mayo

8/13/1869 James Francis Dusenbury, married Hal-
lie White

5/5/1872 Elizabeth (Bessie) Dusenbury, married
Leon H. Burroughs

FRANCES (Nov. 12, 1827 - Nov. 30, 1882) and JIM
DUSENBURY (12/23/1824 - Jan 4, 1900) were married
on April 8, 1847 at the old Sarvis place west of Bucks-
ville (Horry Co.) by the Rev. John C. Howren. Flossie
Sarvis Morris now owns this place.

C. Lewis Floyd Sarvis 9/5/1831, married Mary Jane
Buck Bell a widow, no children

D. Cornelius Mary Sarvis (1/14/1833 -----) married
Kennedy Grier, children:

Ben Grier, married Carrie Loving

Ned Grier, married Rosa Shaw

Adria Grier, married Charles Robbins

Sarvis Grier, died young

E. Moses Floyd Sarvis 1/12/1836 - 10/17/1936 mar-
ried Lillie McDonald Moore 3/26/1853 - 8/1/1923 on
Dec. 10, 1873 by the Rev. Joe Saye, children:

CLIFFORD Nickles Sarvis 10/12/1874 married
Lillian Pierac July 4, 1904

FLORENCE Rebecca Sarvis 1/4/1876 - 11/24/1968
married James Arthur Pinner 9/4/1890

MARION Sarvis 3/23/1878

MARY ALICE Sarvis 2/8/1830 married S. R. Pip-
kius on Aug. 1, 1904

JOHN JOE Sarvis 5/22/1882 (never married)

LILY EDITH Sarvis 2/25/1885 married E. W. Page
on 11/1/1905

LYDIA ETHEL Sarvis (Jack) 7/13/1890 - 10/18/
1921 married Grady Edwards - no children.

LOUISE FLOYD Sarvis (Flossie) 1/15/1894 mar-
ried S. C. Morris on 5/3/1939 - no children.

F. John Nimrod Sarvis - died young

G. John Hercanus Sarvis - died young

H. Benjamin Davis Sarvis - died young

I. Cornelius Coke Sarvis - died young

J. Joseph Asbury Sarvis 5/7/1840, killed in Battle
of Atlanta June 28, 1864 2nd Lt. Co. B. 10th S. C.
Volunteer Infantry Confederate States of America.

K. Samuel Scarborough 9/25/1843 married Lucy El-
nita Grissette 4/2/1855 - 9/23/1896 by the Rev J. M. Fri-
day at Rose Lake, the Grissette home.

CHILDREN

GEORGE FRANCIS Sarvis (Bubber) 6/27/1882 mar-
ried Annie Laurie Stalvey

HANNAH Sarvis 9/5/1833 - never married

LUCY Sarvis 3/10/1885 married Harry E. Grant

S. S. Sarvis, Jr. 2/26/1887 married Mary (Madie)
Cooper

PAUL GRISSETTE Sarvis 8/8/1888 married Isa-
belle Leeds Stalvey

REUBEN C. Sarvis 11/29/1839 married Mellie
Causay

FRANCES Sarvis 7/2/1891 married Grant Cooper-
J. Mason Stalvey

JOE Sarvis married T. J. Dozier - Twin Girls

HONOR Sarvis 1/8/1893 married Herman H. Hig-
gins

ELNITA Sarvis 11/11/1894 married Eiseman (Doc)
Harrellson

L. Hannah Louisa Sarvis - married Whitefield Ses-
sions, then C. S. Bealy

Daisy Sessions married Archie Stalvey,
perhaps a son

No Bealy children

THE GLENNY SPAIN STORY

Rebecca Bryan

When Glenny Spain, who "thinks he is around sixty-
nine," said on the Sunday afternoon of November 10,
1969 in the lovely home he and his wife live in during
the summer months at 411 Smith Street in Conway,
"You can never tell what is going to happen," he was
probably thinking back to 1906, when, at the age of
six, he left Horry County.

Glenny Spain was born at Toddville, the son of James
and Dell Spain. The Spain home was across the road
from the Rheuark family home, where Deil Spain
worked before she "lost her mind and was taken to a
hospital in Columbia where she died." Glenny remem-
bers the Rheuark family with affection, and that "he
used to eat at their house all the time." James Spain,
who often walked from Toddville to Bucksport to work
in the logging woods, worked at times in the turpentine
woods; and it was Mr. Albert Rheuark, who had tur-
pentine interests in Florida, who was responsible for
the Spains going to that state.

Leaving his only daughter, Vernie, who was later
married to Robert Stover, with her aunt, James Spain
took Glenny and his older brother, Irie, to Bucksville
where they boarded "The Burroughs" for Georgetown.
At Georgetown they took a boat of The Clyde Line for
Jacksonville, Florida, and from there they went to
Lofton, Florida. Turpentine was as "big business" in
Florida at that time as it was in South Carolina. In
Lofton James went to work for Tommy Shade and
Powell Turpentine Company. He would leave for work
every morning "about the time you could see," and as
he had to leave the two little boys by themselves in a
shack in the settlement of ten or twelve shanties
owned by the company, he would cook before he left
enough for them to eat during the day. On week days
he would cook them butt meat and mush, and leave them
some molasses which they stirred into the mush. On
Sundays he would fix rice and tomatoes, cooked to-
gether, and as a special treat he would open a can of
salmon. For beds the family had pieces of wood laid
on the floor with mattresses, made of "croker" sacks
filled with hay, thrown over them.

At about nine Glenny started his business career
shining shoes, working Saturdays and Sundays around
the drug stores. According to his wife his most treas-
ured possession is the shoe shine box, handmade of



MR. AND MRS. GLENNIE SPAIN on the front porch of their home 411 Smith Street, Conway. Mr. Spain is holding the shoe shine box with which he earned the first dollar on his own. Mrs. Spain says she met Glennie while she was "maiding at the Powells."

Photo by Fleming Brothers Photo Service

cypress, that he used then. She says it is the first thing in the car when they get ready to move from one of their homes to the other. "First dollar I ever owned I made with that box," said Glenny.

At about this time Mr. Powell, one of the partners in the company Glenny's father worked for, hired Glenny for two dollars a week to look after his sons. Though Glenny never learned to read or write, he learned to listen well. Mr. Powell was a great trader in real estate, and Glenny admits to a little eavesdropping, which certainly must have served him well in later life.

Glenny went to work in the turpentine mill himself and worked there until he was about eighteen years old, and then, in 1917, he went to work for Hopkins and Clarke, a lumber company in Melbourne, Melbourne, half way between Jacksonville and Miami and near Cape Kennedy, according to Glenny, "wasn't nothing then, just a few saw mills and turpentine stills was all that was going on there." He worked for the lumber company four or five years, and then opened up a stand where he sold fish sandwiches for fifteen cents and hamburgers for ten. In 1935, after prohibition was repealed, he opened a bar, known as Spain's Bar. A bar, where drinks are consumed on the premises, he thinks is more satisfactory both for the customer and proprietor than is brown bagging. Glenny now has five employees working for him at the bar. His wife helped him there at one time, but now she devotes her time to keeping house. She has two to keep, one in Melbourne where the family lives in the winter, and one in Conway where they live during the summer months; and the Conway house testifies to the fact she is a beautiful housekeeper and loves her homes.

The site of the original bar was sold as a site for the Allen Chapel A.M.E. Church, of which the Spains are now members. In Conway they worship at Bethel A.M.E. Church, and every fourth Sunday they attend Ebenezer Church at Toddville where James and Dell Spain were members.

About twenty years ago, Glenny, who had lost track of most of his family, came back to Toddville, at the time his aunt, Elizabeth Sarvis, who had reared his sister Vernie, died. He wanted to see that she had a proper burial. It was then that he began to be interested in his family again. He was able to acquire property that had belonged to a cousin, George Spain's widow, "passed" to Phil Moore who had married George Spain's widow, Annie. He now owns one hundred eighty acres of land near his old home site at Toddville. There are one hundred twenty-five acres under cultivation, with a thirteen acre tobacco allotment, on the farm. Besides tobacco he raises corn and soybeans, and has three tractors to help him do the job. A mule he keeps to pull the tobacco drag. He has seven tobacco barns, two hundred head of hogs, and twenty-nine head of cows. He has two trucks and a Cadillac. In Conway he owns The Savoy Hotel, corner of Race Path and Smith Street, and in Melbourne Spain's Hotel and an eleven unit apartment house.

On October 6, 1936 Glenny Spain married Catherine Moses of Melbourne, and they have one adopted child, Glenny Spain, Jr. Glenny Jr. is now ten years old and is in the fifth grade. He wants to be a doctor when he grows up. His father says he could change his mind many times about what he wants to do before he makes a final decision; but whatever he decides to do his father and mother are seeing to it that there will be plenty set aside for him to do it with.

Glenny Spain is proud of his family and his native county. He sent the first memorial donation to The Horry County Historical Society for the publication of the 1880 Census in memory of "The Spain Family."

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Members: \$1.25	Non-members: \$2.50
_____ <i>Organizing a Local Historical Society</i> , by Clement M. Silvestro	
Members: \$1.00	Non-members: \$2.00
_____ <i>Interpreting Our Heritage</i> , by Freeman Tilden	\$1.65
_____ <i>Help! for the Small Museum</i> , by Arminta Neal	\$7.50
_____ <i>Basic Museum Management</i> , George Mac- Beath and S. James Gooding, eds.	\$2.00
_____ <i>Selective Reference Guide to Historic Pres- ervation</i> , by Frederick L. Rath, Jr.	\$3.50
_____ <i>Art Objects, Their Care and Preservation</i> , by Frieda Kay Fall	\$2.25
_____ <i>A Primer on Museum Security</i> , by Keck et al.	\$1.95
_____ <i>The Present World of History</i> , James H. Rodabaugh, ed.	\$1.50
_____ <i>The Role of Local History</i> , by James C. Olson	\$1.00
_____ <i>The Cost of Freedom</i> , by Frederick L. Rath, Jr.	\$1.00
_____ <i>New Horizons</i> , by Clifford L. Lord	\$1.00
_____ <i>Heritage: An Open Door</i> , by Henry D. Brown	\$1.00
_____ <i>The Uses of State and Local History</i> , by Russell W. Fridley	\$1.00
_____ <i>Local History. How to Gather It, Write It, and Publish It</i> , by Donald D. Parker	\$1.00
_____ <i>The Technical Requirements of Small Mu- seums</i> , by Raymond O. Harrison	\$1.00

Total

PRE-ENGLISH PERIOD

From HISTORY OF HORRY COUNTY, a mimeographed test by Laura Janette Quattlebaum, 1954

South Carolina lies on the south-eastern American seaboard approximately between 32 and 25 and a fifth degrees north latitude. Horry County as we know it today makes up the north-eastern corner of the state.

The state is divided geologically into two great regions by the 'fall line' running from North Augusta Northeasterward through Columbia on to the North Carolina line near Cheraw. With gentle elevations at places the coastal plain, or low country, descends to a broad belt skirting the coast that rises only a few feet above sea level.

We further divide the state into seven subordinate belts paralleling the coast. We are interested in the first two. (1) The coastal region consists of the sea islands, the salt marches, and the shore north of Georgetown. (2) The lower pine belt, about fifty miles wide, comprises the rice region where the land is low enough to be flooded by the river at high tide. Its higher levels rising at 130 feet above the sea, abound in magnificent long leaf pine. Washington spoke of the region in his journal at the pine barrens.

Today Horry County comprises 735,600 acres. Of this 176,000 acres is non-forest land and 557,600 acres of forest land or 75.9 per cent.

James Henry Rice Jr. in his "Glories of the Carolina Coast" has this to say about our coast. "Of the wonder strand of Horry, in the center of which is Myrtle Beach, I have often testified; but let me call attention to a phase, overlooked by geographers until I pointed it out. Off shore the sea has a scend, or heave, if you prefer, greater than elsewhere on the Atlantic. This is no illusion. Its cause may be understood if you draw a line from Newfoundland to Cape San Roque, the most eastern point in Brazil. This will inclose two-thirds of the north Atlantic, around which winds the Gulf Stream. Starting between Miami and the Florida coast, and playing back and forth like a pennon in the wind when held in the fingers (Maury). When the tide swings westward one great volume of water is deflected from Newfoundland and and the New England coast, while another is furled northward along the West Indies. The resultant of the forces strikes Long Bay, the hundred mile oval between the mouth of Cape Fear and North Island. Hence the whole force of the ocean is driven on this strand. So mighty is that force that, unless tempered in some way, the coast line would be torn to pieces. A chart of the sea floor shows shelf after shelf, the 'banks' of the fishermen.

These occur at intervals until the depth drops to 2,000 fathoms under the Gulf Stream. All this furnishes the necessary "shock absorber"; yet, with all this, the greatest scend on the Atlantic occurs off the Horry Strand and the fact explains the giant rollers that surge in. This is not subject to alteration for, like the Gulf Stream itself, it is fixed by immutable laws, by the form and motion of the earth and the positions of the stars.

The Horry strand terminates at Cherry Grove and Little River, both of which have been points of interest

since John Alston took a grant to Miner's Island, now Cherry Grove, in 1769, ten years after Francis Withers, from whom Withers' swash takes its name, was born in Charleston."

We should know something about the first inhabitants of Horry. The region we know today as South Carolina was called Chlcora by the Indians. One group of these Indians were known as the Siouans. They were kin to the plains Indians of the west. The little tribes of the Pee Dees, the Waccamaws and the Winyaws were classed as Slouans. All these petty tribes were worn down under their little wars, drunkenness, and general bad habits or were desolated by the greatest terror, the small pox, which before 1700 had destroyed many thousands. Very little is known about this group of Indians. They were too weak to force attention and as they lay off the main routes of the Indian trade, the speeches of their deputations and the reports of the traders fill small space in the Indian Book in which the provisional government recorded its dealing with the natives.

There has been a great deal of discussion by the historians as to the exact location of the first settlement made by the white men north of Mexico. We are fairly certain today from the recent study of material from Spanish archives that this settlement was at the mouth of the Waccamaw River on Winyaw Bay. On e of the plantations on the Waccamaw neck owned by the daughter of Bernard Baruch is called Armadalé Tradition says in the early days old Spanish armor was found here.

In July, 1526 Ayllon, with six ships and a tender, carrying 89 horses, as well as men, women, and children, numbering 600, including a number of Negro slaves set sail from San Domingo to found a settlement. In his company were three Dominican friars carried to convert the natives. These settlers were seeking the River St. John Baptist which had been explored in 1521 by men sent out by Ayllon. From their description and location we assume this to be Winyaw Bay.

Ayllon himself now saw the mainland for the first time. The fleet entered a river said to be at 33 degrees 40 minutes, which Ayllon named the Jordan. Having lost one ship with its provisions while entering the river, though saving the crew, he replaced it and built in addition a small vessel suitable for shallow navigation, thus becoming the first ship builder in the bounds of the United States. It seems almost certain that the Jordan was the Cape Fear.

Scouting parties sent inland and along the coast convinced Ayllon that the marshy region of the Jordan was inferior to a location to the southwest. The coast from the Cape Fear runs almost due west for 30 miles after which it curves south west. So after a few days at the Jordan, he sent the sick, and the women and children by water and the strong men by land 'to a great river forty or forty-five leagues from there, which is called Gualdape and there they pitched their camp.' Here rose Ayllon's settlement

San Miguel, Saint Michael of Gualdape.

These men then as they traversed the 90 miles down to the northern shore of Winyaw Bay would be going along a smooth hard beach broken only by a few small streams that we know today as Long Bay on the coast of Horry County.

The settlement was probably made about the middle of August. In the intense heat and privation, despite the labor of the Negro slaves the colonists died under the assaults of fever and starvations, that many become too weak even to catch the fish with which the river teemed. Some think malaria was introduced to this country by the slaves from Africa. Aillon himself died on Oct. 18th. Mutiny against his successor which ended in the execution of one of the ring leaders, a fire set by some of the slaves who rebelled, and a general state of misery, discontent, and peril led to the decision in the midst of a terrible winter to abandon the settlement. Only one hundred and fifty remained out of the six hundred who had left San Domingo a few months before. So ended the first settlement in South Carolina. Few white men came to South Carolina for another two hundred years.

HORRY COUNTY AUDITORS

Compiled by Jack Gerrald

1871-77	Richard G. Sessions
1873	Richard G. Sessions
1875	Richard G. Sessions
1877	Richard G. Sessions
1879-87	E. Norton
1881	E. Norton
1883	E. Norton
1885	E. Norton
1887	E. Norton
1889	J. P. Derham
1891-92	John P. Derham
1893-1908	James A. Lewis
1895	James A. Lewis
1897	J. A. Lewis
1899	James A. Lewis
1901	James A. Lewis
1903	J. A. Lewis
1909-11	C. E. Barker
1911-23	N. C. Adams
1924-29	J. A. Calhoun
1930-56	Henry B. Brown
1956	Jack Q. Gerrald

From

THE HORRY HERALD, Feb. 20, 1908

TAKEN UP. - There has taken up at my place one red sow split in the right ear and one red shoat unmarked. Owner can get same by calling and paying charges.

S. E. Williamson, Nichols, S.C.
R.F.D. No.

CHINESE LAUNDRY

Collars and Cuffs. Ironing Machine. Work turned out Promptly. Send me a trial order. Family washing takes. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Work neatly executed, and in first class style.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Collars and Cuffs held for 30 days and not called for will be sold.

Yours for good work, I GEO LUM

Pope-McKeithan House

Gladys Rollinson Davis

Captain Samuel Pope married Sara Eliza Richwood, my great grandmother's sister (Mary Frances Richwood Melson), in 1851. I think he built the house, so it would date from about 1850. Captain Pope came to Conway on a schooner, of which he was captain and may have owned. My great grandfather, William Putnam Melson, owned or ran a shipyard on the lake about where the Burroughs house is or was, and Captain Pope probably put in for repairs. Since I think the Melsons probably took in boarders, he probably went to stay with them and fell in love with the younger sister of Mrs. Melson. The Melsons had been married about three years, 1854. Captain Pope was from Searsport, Maine. He was a charter member of Kingston Presbyterian Church.

They had boarders, too, at McKeithan House (most people did in those days as a matter of courtesy, as hotels and inns were scarce.) Probably these should be called guests. Anyone from the north stayed with them and many romances of north and south began there.

Captain Pope died in 1863 as he was old enough to be Sara's father. After that (perhaps after war) she went to Boston at the request of his sister, Anna, with her three daughters, to live and ran a boarding house there. Many of Conway's old families sent their sons and daughters to go to school and live with 'Auntie' Pope, as she was affectionately called. Among them were Bessie Burroughs, Fanny Walsh, Adelaide Buck and Rita Cannon. All of older Melson children went too; Rufus, Elizabeth Frances, Elva, and many others. You see there were no schools of merit in south at that time. She also was a seamstress (and probably was at the McKeithan house) and specialized in making by hand men's white tucked shirts.

You could safely say that the McKeithan house was the center of the social life of Conway being located so near the lake and railroad. The lakes and rivers were the chief transportation media.

The title of the property was deeded in 1890 to Annie McKeithan by the heirs of Pope. In 1930 Mrs. Annie McKeithan died and left the property to Cecil McKeithan Griffin.

TO ALL SOUTH CAROLINA

Please get busy and gether your genaligeey so when time comes we know whom we are. These two family group will show you how together and compile them. The Petgree Chart, shows you how many generations you have and please set all female maiden names. Don't use initials, for genaligest curse them. And we never know what a initials stand for. So therefore you are in the dark. Get a sheet for each son and daughter family sheet group. I be glad to be a little help to others. So get busy for South Carolina is one of the first 13 states in America, So there lot together.

Yours truly,
Lena Temprance Hucks
P. O. Box 115
Myrtle Beach, S. C.

PEDIGREE CHART

Arthur Bruce Hucks

BORN 19 Dec 1879
 WHERE Harry co S.C.
 WHEN MARRIED 23 Feb 1913
 DIED 2 Jan 1955
 WHERE

4 Franklin A. Berg Hucks

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED
 WHERE

5 Caldera Smart

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

Lena Temperance Hucks

BORN 30 Aug 1894
 WHERE Harry co S.C.
 DIED
 WHERE

6 Collins Minick Hucks

BORN 4 Apr 1871
 WHERE Harry co S.C.
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED 6 Dec 1918
 WHERE Harry co S.C.

7 Sallie Hucks

BORN 13 Aug 1871
 WHERE Harry co S.C.
 DIED
 WHERE 6 Aug 1921
 Harry co S.C.

8 David McRallin Hucks

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED

9 Hester Ann Murrer

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

10 Samuel Smart

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED

11 Frances Woodward

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

12 Collins Postell Hucks

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED

13 Emma Tealetha Jenkins

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

14 William Robert Hucks

BORN
 WHERE
 WHEN MARRIED
 DIED

15 Frances Cora Lewis

BORN
 WHERE
 DIED
 WHERE

16 Thomas Hucks CHART N

1796 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

17 Margaret Squires

1797 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

18 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

19 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

20 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

21 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

22 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

23 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

24 Thomas Hucks

1796 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

25 Margaret Squires

1797 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

26 Eliza B. Jenkins

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

27 Tealetha Curtiss

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

28 Thomas Hucks

ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

29 Margaret Squires

1797 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

30 Everett Hardy Lewis

1798 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

31 Mary Hardwick

1813 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CH

date requested only in lieu of birth date (not I.D.S. Church Blessing).
 #List complete maiden name for all females.

HUSBAND Collin Minnick Huck's Where was information shown on this family record obtained?

Birth 4 Apr 1871 Place Harry Co S.C.

*Chr. _____ Place _____

Death 6 Dec 1918 Place Harry Co S.C.

Burial _____ Place _____

Father Collin Pastell Huck's Mother: Emma Telectha Jenkins

Married 12 June 1892 Place Harry Co S.C.

Other Wives (if any) no.

WIFE Sallie Huck's Family Representative:

Birth 13 Aug 1871 Place Harry Co S.C.

*Chr. _____ Place _____

Death 6 Aug 1921 Place Harry Co S.C.

Burial _____ Place _____

Father William Robert Huck's Mother: Temprance Carolina Lewis

Other Hus. (if any) no.

Name and address of person submitting this sheet.
Lena H. Huck's

Sex M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN		State & or Country	DIED			MARRIED (First Husband or Wife) List Additional Marriages with Dates on Reverse Side of Sheet
		Day	Mo.	Yr.	Town	County		Day	Mo.	Yr.	
m	1 William Benjamin Huck's	29	Mar	1893	Harry Co		S.C.				Date To: <u>Edo Laura Howell</u>
f	2 Lena Temprance Huck's	30	Aug	1894	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Arthur Bruce Huck's</u>
f	3 Ethel Huck's	2	Apr	1896	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Henry Span BARR</u>
m	4 James Marshall Huck's	2	Mar	1898	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Emma Roxie Allen</u>
m	5 Robert Huck's	22	Jan	1900	.	.	.	20	Apr	1900	Date To: <u>infant</u>
f	6 Gussie Viola Huck's	2	Nov	1901	.	.	.	28	Sept	1939	Date To: <u>Attaway King</u>
m	7 Arthur Huck's	20	Mar	1904	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Mildred Hines</u>
f	8 Ruby Lee Huck's	17	July	1906	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Clenton Eugene Smith</u>
f	9 Grace Huck's	12	June	1908	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Roy F. Canfield</u>
m	10 Harry Henry Huck's	2	July	1910	.	.	.				Date To: <u>Sadie Jordan</u>
f	11 Alleene Huck's	1	Aug	1912	Sellers		S.C.				Date To: <u>O.K. Alford</u>
	12										Date To: <u>Arthur C. Woodward</u>
	13										Date To: _____
	14	<p><u>only children</u> of all my Pents. and and Bros. who <u>we and</u></p> <p><u>This is a Family group Sheet</u></p>									



CAPTAIN BYRD

CAPTAIN BYRD

George Ele Byrd came from Wilmington in August of 1907 to build the railroad track for Harry C. Trexler Lumber Company. The job was expected to last approximately two years. Captain Byrd's son, Peter Robroy, says his father thought he could not bear two years in this Godforsaken country. He was born of Huguenot stock in the Huguenot colony of Ahoskie, N.C., on the Virginia line near the Chowan river. The young man thought the Horryites the strangest people in the world...they ate rice! The Horryites knew Captain Byrd was strange because he even spoke a strange language. His English was tinged with Virginia vowels (which shapes are also molded in his son's speech), besides full of French phrases and idioms! Nonetheless, love cures all, and ere the two years had passed, Captain Byrd had met and married Miss Berta Parker of Nixonville. Now he realized that Horry was the place for him and the finest place in the world for a man to settle. He later became superintendent in charge of getting raw material to the mill.

The son not only inherited the father's Virginia vowels and sometimes an English phrase in the French manner, but admits a deep affection and admiration for his pere. When I told him that my father admired his, he replied sincerely. "When I was a little boy, I thought he was the greatest man there was. I still think so."

How refreshing to find, in this gloomy Freudian age, a son who dares admire and respect his father!

PARTIAL ABSTRACT OF TITLE
FIFTY ACRE PARCEL OF LAND OWNED BY
HARRY C. TREXLER, ALLEN, S.C.

STATEMENT:

For many years prior to the date of deeds below noted, one Silvius S. Anderson was in possession of and claiming a larger area of land out of which the fifty acre parcel at Allen was carved. As his holding runs back more than fifty years, I deem it unnecessary to go back of him as lapse of time has, doubtless, cured any possible defects in the antecedent title.

FIRST:

Silvius S. Anderson)	Sept. 20th., 1881.
)	Consideration, Love and Affection.
To)	Recorded Oct. 3rd., 1881,
)	Book U, 440
Fannie Anderson.)	

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
HORRY COUNTY.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That I, Silvius S. Anderson, of the State and County afore said, for the love I have for my daughter, Fannie Anderson, doth give to her and the lawful heirs of her body, part of a tract of land granted to William Snow, Fifty acres more or less, in said County, commencing on Play Card Road, S. S. Anderson's Corner, running S. S. Anderson's line to the center Furma Flat, said Flat Eastwardly to Divers Branch and Diver's Branch up said and Bay Play Card Road; Said Road down to the beginning Corner.

To her and lawful heirs of her body and assigns against myself and my heirs and assigns and all persons lawfully claiming the same, with this condition, viz, S.S. Anderson claiming his life time right in the above described land.

Given under my hand and Seal this 20th. day of Sept. 1881.

In the Presence of:
L. F. Anderson
Matilda Jordan.

Probated October the 3rd., 1881, before Thomas F. Gillsby, T.J., on the oath of L. F. Anderson, but the affiant neglected to sign the Probate.

Fannie Anderson)	Dated Dec. 28th., 1898, re-
)	corded Dec. 29th., 1898 Book
)	II page 47.
To)	
)	Fee Simple Deed.
James F. Hardwick)	Consideration \$250.00. Ex-
)	ecution Regular.

Conveying: ALL AND SINGULAR, That certain tract piece or parcel of land lying and being in State aforesaid, county of Horry, and Conway Township, Commencing at a lightwood stake on Play Card Road near an old Tarkilln, said stake being S.N. Anderson's corner, also the corner of S. S. Anderson's land; thence runs S. S. Anderson's line to the center of the Furman Flats; thence said Flat Eastward to Divers Branch; thence up said Brance to Play Card Road; thence down said Road to the beginning Corner. It being a part of the William Snow grant and the identical tract of land deeded to me by my Father, S. S. Anderson, containing Fifty (50) acres, more or less.

Filed Dec. 29th., 1898. Recorded in Book II, page 47.

James F. Hardwick	}	Dated 14th. day of Feb. 1905. Fee Simple Deed.
To		
Harry C. Trexler.	}	Consideration \$400.00. Execution Regular. Dower Renounced.

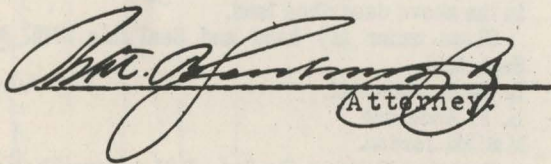
Conveying: The Fifty Acre parcel of land above described.

CONCLUSION.

The foregoing written Abstract of title running back forty one years, to-wit, to Sept. 20th., 1881, shows good and sufficient/legal title in Harry C. Trexler and his Predecessor, to the Fifty acre area of land here in before described. Of course, the exact lines can only be determined by survey, and a survey in turn will disclose whether or not there is any dispute as to the lines located in accordance with the calls in the aforesaid deed. The only possible question as to the validity of the title to the area described arises from the form of the deed made by Silvius Anderson to Fannie Anderson.

The Records show a number of deeds recorded from sundry parties to Silvius S. Anderson, but I am unable to say which particular deed covers this little parcel of land, as the description in the deed made to Fannie Anderson is rather vague. The effect of that deed, while irregular in form, was to convey to her a fee conditional. As she is married and has children, the condition has been met, and she has the full power of disposition.

There are no liens effecting the title of this property appearing of record, and the title of Harry C. Trexler is, in my judgment, good and sufficient in law. Dated Oct. 11th., 1922.


Attorney

RICHARD W. LLOYD

411 PINE STREET
CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA

December 17, 1969

Miss Florence T. Epps
Horry County Historical Society
Conway, South Carolina

Dear Miss Epps:

I was so pleased to read in a recent issue of History News that the INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC QUARTERLY has received the citation that you had told me about in confidence some months ago. I think that is great and I know that you must be very, very pleased.

The last issue which came recently is even better than those that came ahead of it. I certainly envy you in being able to turn out such an interesting and varied periodical.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,
Richard W. Lloyd



BYRD HOUSE

PROUD REMAINS OF DESERTED VILLAGE

Byrd home built about 1898 for New York mill man, John H. Sizer, who never occupied it. George Ele Byrd bought it from Harry C. Trexler in 1922 and reared his family here. Peter Robroy Byrd, Principal, Conway Junior High School, now owns and occupies it with his wife and children. It is in the Allentown community off Placard Road (Highway 701 North). (See IRQ, Vol. 3, No. 4, Oct. '69, p. 42)

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

During the '20's or '30's a brand of salt named Miles or Myles was advertised on old barns and buildings around the countryside. A teacher in the county enrolled a child named Mi lez. When asked to spell her name, the young lass spelled the name of the salt proudly explaining that her mother had seen the name in big letters on a barn.

Another fetching feminine name from a friend's family is Twilamae. The baby was born at twilight in May.

WHAT WAS COOKING?

For April we wish to publish old recipes of Horry. Please ransack your old cookbooks and send in the 'receipts' before March 1. Give source and date or approximate date. If you know one, tell an interesting story connected with the recipe. If you can, send a picture of the home or the person from whose kitchen it came.

Conway Snow Storm - 1918



THIRD AVENUE looking west from Main Street.



MAIN STREET looking north from Third Avenue.



FIFTH AVENUE looking west from Main Street.



AT THE BEND IN THE LAKE. When Kingston Lake froze so hard, Warren Johnson and L. D. Magrath, two daring souls, walked from the bend to the Burroughs and Collins wharves on Second Avenue. Warren carried a rocking chair from his mother's porch and slid children across the lake. Children of the Mawhinney family from Pennsylvania, recently arrived in connection with a lumber mill, had brought down ice skates which they put to use to the delight and amazement of all. Someone drove a horse and buggy across the lake! Mr. C. H. Snider hitched up a wagon without wheels, thus improvising a sleigh, and drove from his home on the lake over the Gulley, picking up a cargo of startled children as he glided along!

ARTISTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND THEIR WORKS

A Handbook

Containing two thousand and fifty biographical sketches by CLARA ERSKINE CLEMENT and LAURENCE HUTTON.

This book was first published in 1879 and was revised in 1884. It contains 2050 biographical sketches of artists of the era with special emphasis on those of the latter half of the century. The entries for a large portion of the artists contain critiques by contemporary authorities. In frequent cases these critiques are by two or more authorities and are directly opposite estimates of the artist, thereby allowing us an insight into the varying opinions of the period.

The Introduction reviews the history and the (then) present condition of the Art Institutes and Art Academies of the 1880's.

This book is listed in the bibliographies of most works dealing with the Art of the 19th Century including those by Groce and Wallace, Fielding, Hind, Larkin, Flexner, Thieme-Becker Kunstler Lexicon, etc.

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DR. JOE'S COON STRING BAND



It is with respect that these young musicians were so called by Dr. J.S. Dusenbury of Conway in the first quarter of this century. At that time "coon" had long been an affectionate and familiar term used as well by professional show business persons of color.

Presumably these little boys were presented their instruments by Dr. Joe who took great interest in their welfare.

TRICENTENNIAL FILMS

Anyone wishing to use the Tricentennial film shown at the January meeting by Miss Laura Janette Quattlebaum, may write to the Tricentennial Commission, P.O. Box 1970, Columbia, S.C. 29202.

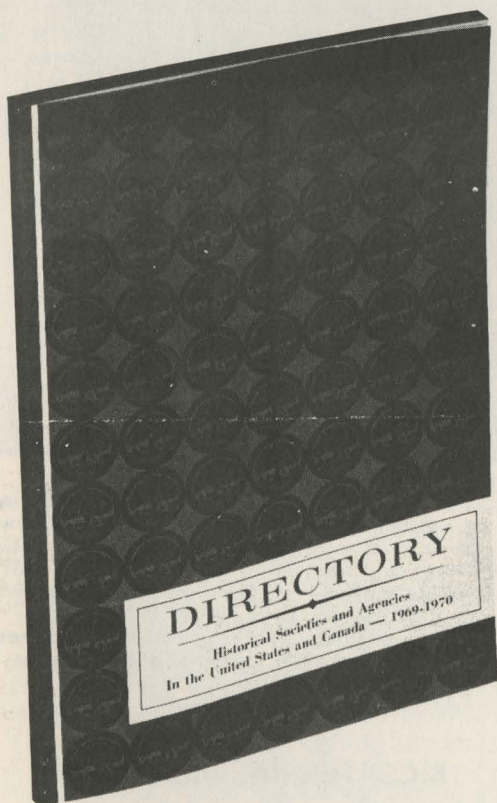
FOR THE PLAINTIFF

An old Negro man was suing the railroad for a pig killed by their train. After an eloquent appeal by the lawyer, the Negro was asked to give his account. He said, "I don' know nuthin', Boss, sep' he just tooted and took'im." A TALE THAT IS TOLD,
S. C. Morris

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Historical Societies and Agencies
in the United States and Canada
1969-1970 Edition



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American Association
for State and Local History
1315 Eighth Avenue, south
Nashville, Tennessee 37203

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