1980


Horry County Historical Society

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This dredge was working on the construction of the Intracoastal Waterway in 1935. When the picture was taken, it was located at approximately the same spot as the Dixie Bell’s dock at the bridge at Socastee. The work of the dredge made the Society’s October tour possible. Picture supplied by Annette E. Reesor.
HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

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PLEASE MARK THESE DATES ON YOUR CALENDAR!

The Society will meet on
January 14, 1980
April 14, 1980
July 14, 1980
October 13, 1980

The Board of Directors will meet on
March 10, 1980
June 9, 1980
September 8, 1980
December 8, 1980

Dues: $5.00 annually for individuals; $7.50 for married couples and $3.00 for students. One subscription to the Quarterly is free with each membership. If a couple desires two copies, the dues are $10.00. Checks may be sent to F. A. Green, 402 43d Avenue North, Myrtle Beach, SC 29577

Back issues may be obtained for $2.00 each (plus 50¢ postage and handling each) from Miss Ernestine Little, 1003 6th Ave., Conway, SC, as long as they are in print. Copies of the 1880 CENSUS OF HORRY COUNTY, S. C., may be obtained from Miss Little or from the Horry County Memorial Library, 1008 5th Ave., Conway, SC 29526. The price is $5.00 (plus $1.00 postage and handling, if mailed).

Material for the Quarterly may be submitted to The Independent Republic Quarterly 1008 Fifth Ave., Conway, SC 29526.

HELP FOR THE MUSEUM

William Keeling, director of the Horry County Museum, has asked IRQ to help him collect a complete file of the Quarterly. Many of the early issues are out of stock. If any reader has a file, complete or partial, with which he/she is willing to part, please call him at 248-6489 or write to him at Horry County Museum, Fifth and Main, Conway, SC 29526.
Dear Fellow Members,

This issue marks both the start of our 14th volume and a number of changes in officers and directors. I should like, in behalf of those who are accepting new responsibilities, to express our appreciation of the strong leadership provided during recent years and the resulting healthy and vigorous condition of our Society. Catherine Lewis, in particular, has made many innovations that have enlivened and expanded our activities. The new officers and directors will concentrate on furthering these innovations and encouraging others as may become appropriate.

You will be pleased to know that the Editorial Staff will continue in its present makeup, and we can expect from Rick and his group more of the very best of professional publications.

An important step was taken at the October meeting when Catherine established a new Committee on Preservation of Historic Buildings and Trees with Joe Pinson as chairman. In support of this action, the membership adopted a resolution expressing the Society's interest in the passage of a city ordinance to protect the trees of Conway. Copies of the resolution were sent to the Conway City Council.

On a much lighter level, approximately 150 members and guests enjoyed on October 27 a delightful trip in the Dixie Belle from Socastee down the Waterway and Waccamaw River through Thoroughfare, down the Pee Dee to the Waccamaw and return. Beautiful weather, gorgeous scenery, delicious box lunches, and animated conversation prevailed. On behalf of all participants, I should like to thank Lacy Hucks for his vision in arranging the trip and Ted Green for his careful handling of reservations.

Sincerely yours,

Rupert Gause

TABLE OF CONTENTS

The President's Letter, by Rupert Gause page 3
Folk Architecture in the Eastern United States, by W. Frank Ainsley, Jr. 4
Fall Meeting and House Tour, by Annette E. Reesor 7
Can You Help?
Nicholas Prince (1758-1839): His Revolutionary War Record 8
Horry County Officers of 1908, pictures submitted by Garland Murrell 11
More about the Stalvey Family, by Herbert Hucks, Jr. 12
The Family Bible: Carter Family, submitted by Janet Woodard 14
Rambling about with Leads from Thomas Walter Livingston, by C. B. Berry 15
The Mystery Settlement, by Dickie Micheaux 17
An Errand to the South in the Summer of 1862, by the Rev. W. W. Malet 19
George Whitefield, by the Rev. Dr. William H. Willimon 23
When and Where I Went to School, by J. O. Cartrette 25
Dixie Belle Cruise [pictures] 26
Cruise on the Dixie Belle, by Annette E. Reesor 27
Changes in HCHS By-Laws Adopted July 9, 1979 28
Catalog of Rose Hill Memorial Gardens, by Etrulia P. Dozier 29
FOLK ARCHITECTURE IN THE EASTERN UNITED STATES

by W. Frank Ainsley, Jr.

The historical geographer studies the effects that man has had on the changing cultural landscape. One of the key indicators of the cultural landscape is the "folk house" or a vernacular house type which was never planned by a professional architect. Folk house types reflect the cultural heritage, current fashion, and the functional needs of a geographic region. If the folk architecture differs regionally, then it follows that the culture of the regions is probably different also.

Historical geographers regionalize the Eastern United States into several broad cultural regions: New England, Mid-Atlantic, Upland South, and Lowland South. As people migrate, they carry along with them knowledge and ideas about house construction as part of their "cultural baggage." This principle can be seen in the diffusion of the log house and the English "I" house from the Mid-Atlantic region into the Upland South.

From the time of the American Revolution until the Civil War, there was great diversity in the folk house types of the cultural regions of the United States. This diversity disappeared in the latter half of the nineteenth century with the appearance of national popular styles such as the Italianate revival and Victorian gingerbread influences. Through all of these changes, the South tended to remain rather isolated and was slower in accepting the national trends over its own distinctive vernacular architecture.

The common folk house types of the Southeastern United States are grouped into three main types: (1) pioneer house types which were the primitive indigenous vernacular forms; (2) Old World house types which were direct copies of European house types; and (3) Georgian-plan house types which take their name from the fact that they exhibit the symmetrical facades of the Georgian mansion.

There are four basic types of pioneer houses. The single-pen house is a square or rectangular cabin of one room that is from sixteen to twenty-four feet on a side (Fig. 1). Because of the tapering of logs, the basic pen was limited to this small size. If a larger house were desired, another pen could be added to the wall opposite the chimney, creating a double-pen house (Fig. 2); for the pen could be added to the back side of the chimney to form the saddlebag house (Fig. 3). The dog trot house had two pens covered by a single roof with an open passageway or "trot" between the pens (Fig. 4).

Two main types of Old-World houses are found in the Southeast. The "Hall and Parlor" house (also called the coastal English frame cottage) consists of two rooms, a smaller "parlor" adjacent to a large "hall" into which one enters through the front door (Fig. 5). The hall and parlor house usually has a sleeping loft arrangement overhead. Of all the folk house types, the hall and parlor house was probably the most widespread geographically and was the economical house that most southerners lived in.

(1) Single-pen  (2) Double-pen  (3) Saddlebag
The second Old World house type is the English "I" house, or if classified by its symmetry, the central hallway "I" house (Fig. 6). This house, the name of which comes from its prevalence in Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa, is two rooms wide, one room deep, and two stories high, and has a central hallway straight through from the front to the back door. One variety, the Carolina "I" house, which has a shed porch across the front and a shed extension across the back, is extremely common in the Carolinas (Fig. 7). The "I" house became the symbol of economic attainment among rural southerners.
The largest of the Georgian-plan houses is the "four-over-four", a house which has two rooms on either side of a central hallway and is two stories high (Fig. 8). This is the typical large mansion found throughout the country. The central hallway "I" house retains the Georgian symmetry, but is only one room rather than two rooms deep. This very shallow house gives an impression of bigness if viewed only from the front which was almost always parallel with the road. Perhaps this impression of size accounted for the popularity of the "I" house. Two other variants of the Georgian-plan houses are the "one-story Georgian plan" (Fig. 9) and the "quarter Georgian plan" (Fig. 10), both of which are portions of the basic four-over-four symmetrical plan.

Many folk house types are becoming what historical geographers refer to as relict structures on the cultural landscape. They are being abandoned to fates such as fire, rot, termites and the ever-present bulldozer. Vernacular architecture provides the present generation with important links and clues to the common cultures and the man-made landscapes of the past. Surveys, documentation, photographs, and other records need to be made while the remaining structures still exist. Preservation efforts are extremely important and perhaps in this fashion a remnant "museum" of the past cultural landscape will remain for future generations to cherish and understand their cultural past.

Summary of a slide-lecture presented to the Horry County Historical Society on October 7, 1979. A month earlier, Sept. 9, interested persons met at the invitation of Miss Florence Epps at her house to talk about preservation. Out of this meeting came the Preservation Committee of the Society, made official at the meeting at which Dr. Ainslie spoke.

Dr. W. Frank Ainsley, Jr.

The Joe Greer House
FALL MEETING AND HOUSE TOUR

by Annette E. Reesor

The October 7 meeting of the Horry County Historical Society could be called a "double feature." First there was a meeting in the Fellowship Hall of Trinity Methodist Church, then a tour of an old Horry farm house that is being renovated.

Dr. W. Frank Ainslie, Jr., of the geography faculty at the University of North Carolina in Wilmington was guest speaker. He is an authority on folk architecture in Eastern and Southern United States. "These houses are the key to the culture of a region," he said, "but they are fast disappearing." In a slide presentation he showed color photographs of the I-house, Coastal frame cottages, single pen cabins and others. Many of these types are still to be found in Horry County, some in excellent condition, others all but in ruins. Since his informative talk, many members of the Society enjoy identifying farm house types along Horry's rural roads.

The final picture in Dr. Ainslie's presentation was a "two-holer," the kind that was in the back yard of nearly every farm home before sanitary plumbing made them obsolete.

The business of the Society included adopting a resolution in support of a city ordinance to protect the trees of Conway. Dr. Joe Pinson was named chairman of the Preservation Committee, which includes trees and buildings.

New officers elected are: President, Rupert Gause; President-elect, William H. Long; Vice President, Carlisle Dawsey; Secretary, Miriam Tucker and Treasurer F. A. (Ted) Green. New board members are Mary Emily Platt Jackson, Joseph Pinson, and Robert N. Richardson, Jr. These, with Catherine H. Lewis, immediate past president, constitute the executive board of the Society.

After the formal meeting the members and guests drove a few blocks to a farm house that Joe Greer has moved to a new site and is renovating. Among the architectural details he and Mrs. Greer are restoring are front porch banisters, tiled fireplace, Tiffany glass decoration on front door, a charming stairway and a turn of the century kitchen safe.

There was no formal dismissal of the meeting because the members kept discovering interesting artifacts and woodwork that were in use about a century ago. Many lingered nostalgically before deciding it was time to return to their own homes.

CAN YOU HELP?

Ione WOODALL, 1932 Chenango Ave., Clearwater, Fla. 33515 needs any information on the following BELLAMY families, and will gladly refund postage to anyone kind enough to help.

William G. BELLAMY, 1846-1924, and both wives are buried at Bellamy Cemetery near Longs, S. C. He married (1) Eliza Jane Bellamy, 1845-1884. Their children: Clara, b. 1868; Emily I., 1870; I. T. (Ira Tillman?), 1872-1915; Sarah Elizabeth, 1876; Flora Jane, 1877-1908 (unmarried); Ann N., 1880; Mary, 1881; Lula A., 1883.

William G. BELLAMY married (2) Precilla A. ________, 1866-1929. What was her maiden name? Their children included: Bertha B., 1889; Mary L., 1892; Lizzie, 1894; Is (female), 1897; Hazel V., 1899.

Did I. T. BELLAMY marry Ruthie O. RHODES? Who did his sisters marry?

Mariah BELLAMY, b. 1843, sister of William G., married ca 1861 to BELLAMY, who died ca1866. Their children: Mary Elizabeth BELLAMY, 1862; Richard T. BELLAMY, 1864. Who was Mariah's husband?
NICHOLAS PRINCE (1758-1839):

His Revolutionary War Record

Declaration. In order to obtain the benefit of the Act of Congress of the 7th June 1832.

State of South Carolina

Nicholas Prince

Horry District

On this 8th day of November in the year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and thirty three, personally appeared in open Court before me, William D. Martin one of the Circuit Judges of the said State, and presiding Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in and for the District of Horry and State aforesaid aged seventy five years, who being first duly sworn according to law doth on his Oath make the following Declaration in order to obtain the benefit of the Act of Congress passed June 7, 1832: That he was born in Robinson County in the State of No. Carolina near on the So. Carolina line, that when an infant his parents moved to Catfish in Marion District (then called Georgetown District) and when he was about three years old his parents removed to Horry District (then called Kingstown parish) where he has lived ever since. That he was born 16th March 1758. That he volunteered and entered the service on the first of June 1776 in the Company of Captain Dennis Hankins, immediately after joining the company he marched to Hadrell's point near Charleston, there the company joined the main army which was stationed there, that shortly after he and several others were placed under the command of Capt. William Snow and was sent across to Sullivan's Island to lie in ambush to guard against the encroachments of the enemy's gallies, that whilst there, Forth Moultrie on Sullivan's Island near where he was, was attacked by the enemy's fleet, and one vessel was blown up and the fleet was defeated and driven off; that shortly after he was relieved and sent home. That during this tour he was out in the service five weeks. He remained at home four weeks and then was ordered to return to Hadrell's point and started back under the command of Lieut. Joseph Sessions that he marched as far as North Santee and there he received orders to return home again, and there remained for a short time. That he enlisted in the army of the United States for three years on the third of August 1777 with Edward Connor who was then corporal in Capt. John Weekly's Company of the fourth regiment of Artillery of the Continental line under the command of Colonel Owen Roberts. That immediately on enlisting he was marched to Cat Island near Georgetown & there joined the regiment and after remaining there five months, he was ordered to march with the regiment to Charleston, and was stationed at Fort Johnson near Charleston and there remained until the regiment was ordered to march to Purfure in the month of March of the following year; that when the army left, he & two others were ordered to remain in Charleston to work in the laboratory in preparing Cartridges for cannon & small arms, rockets, post fires, tubes and canister shot; that he remained there till the regiment returned from Purfure in the latter part of the summer of 1779; that he then joined his regiment which was at this time under the command of Col. Bateman (Col. Roberts having been killed at the battle of Stone). That the regiment was shortly after ordered to Savannah. Genl. Lincoln commanded the army, he was in the battle and saw Count Pulasky when he fell; after a very bloody and obstinate engagement with the enemy of two hours duration the American army was defeated with great loss. After this his regiment marched back to Charleston where he remained until the City was besieged and when the city fell he was taken prisoner. This was in the month of May 1780. He continued a prisoner thirteen days and then effected his escape from the enemy, that during the whole term of
his enlistment he was in actual service two years and nine months: After his return home he remained some time & then was at different times called out in the militia service, and after various duties, he was placed under the command of Lieut. Fitch Harris & marched to join the army of General Francis Marion at a place called Watboo not far from Charleston. He was in service at this time seven weeks, was then relieved and returned home: afterwards he was ordered to rendezvous at Georgetown and did so, he remained there with a detachment of Genl. Marion's Army to Guard the town from the enemy, six weeks; he was then relieved & returned home, and after remaining five weeks he was ordered to repair again to Georgetown on the same service and remained this time four weeks.

He hereby relinquishes every claim whatever to a pension or annuity, except the present, and he declares that his name is not on the pension Roll of any Agency in any State.

Sworn and subscribed the day and year aforesaid in open Court before me.

Wm. D. Martin                      his

Edward Conner being duly sworn makes oath that he has had read to him the fore-going Declaration subscribed by Nicholas Prince. That he knows that he was enlisted at the time and in the manner stated by him. That Deponent left the regular army soon after the Battle at Stono & N. V. Prince was there in the service and he returned home after the Capture of Charleston by the British Army he knows him to have been a faithful soldier of the Revolutionary War - has never heard his [illeg.] doubted or denied & also believing him to be of the age he represents himself to be.

Sworn to & subscribed before me in open Court the day and year aforesaid.

Wm. D. Martin, Presiding Judge.        E. Conner

State of South Carolina) On this 31st day of January 1854. Before
Horry district } James Beaty, Esquire, Judge of the Court of Ordinary in
and for Horry District and State aforesaid personally ap- appears Nancy Prince, a Resident of Horry district aged
ped Nancy Prince, who is the widow of Nicholas Prince deceased, late of Horry district, who was a pensioner for Service rendered during the war of American Independence and entered on the pay rolls of pensioners in or about the year of 1832 at $102 per annum which he received from time to time at Charleston, So. Carolina.

She further declares that she was married to the said Nicholas Prince about the Spring of 1807 or 1808, that her husband the aforesaid Nicholas Prince died about May 1839 or 1838, that She was married to him at the above time Stated. She further Swears she was a widow at the passage of the act and that she is still a widow and that she has never made any application for a pension except the present. She further declares she has no family record of the date of her marriage and death of her husband but believes from recollection the above Statement to be strictly in accordance with the facts.
Sworn to and Subscribed before me the day and year first above written: And I do certify that I am personally acquainted with the declarant Nancy Prince and that she is a person of truth. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my name and affixed the Seal of Said Court.

James Beaty

C. C. P. & J-- Ordinary

On the thirty first day of January 1854.

State of South Carolina

Sumter district

Before the Subscribing Magistrate in and for Horry district and State aforesaid personally appeared

Frances Graham, Resident of Horry District and State aforesaid who being duly and separately Sworn according to law do on her oath Swear as follows to wit--the Said Frances Graham that she is aged about 53 years, that she was present and did See Nicholas Prince and Nancy Shelby married in or about the year 1807 or 1808 but the precise year she does not recollect and that the Said Nicholas Prince and his wife Nancy always lived together as husband and wife and were so reputed until his death on 4th May 1839 and who left three Surviving Children who now Survive, viz: Thos., Mary & James Prince his children. That she was intimately acquainted with Nicholas Prince a reputed Revolutionary Soldier, and pensioner and his wife Nancy Prince whose maiden name was Shelby who she always understood and knew they were regularly married and knew they lived together as husband and wife and were so reputed who have now three living Children, that the Said Nicholas Prince departed this life about 4th day of May 1839 which fact of his death is brought to the recollection of her by attending his burial in Conwayborough. That this deponent was present and did See the Said Nicholas and Nancy Prince married by the deponents father the Reverend Thomas Durant. That the Said Nicholas Prince died as aforesaid leaving the Said Nancy Prince his widow and their Surviving Children who now Survive as aforesaid, and that the said Nancy Prince has not again married but continues the widow of the Said Nicholas Prince deceased. The aforesaid Deponents further swear that have no interest in the Balance of pension due the Said Nicholas Prince, or that pension to which the Said Nancy Prince widow is entitled as Set forth in her Declaration before written or in the prosecution for recovery of the Same.

Frances (X) Graham

Sworn and Subscribed to the day and year first written And I do certify that I have no interest in the claims for pensions made by the Declarant Nancy Prince, or in their prosecution. And I do further certify I am personally acquainted with Frances Graham and that she is a person of respectability & a credible witness.

James Beaty

C C P

State of So. C.

Horry district

Personally appeared Robert Anderson of Said district and State who being duly Sworn according to law on his oath Swears he on or about the 4th May 1839 made the Coffin of Nicholas Prince deceased a reputed Revolutionary pensioner and assisted in the preparation for the burial--but deponent did not Charge for his labour on the Coffin.
Subscribed and Sworn to this 31 day of January 1854. And I certify that I am personally acquainted with Robert Anderson & that he is a credible witness.

Robert Anderson

James Beaty C C P

[This is a transcription of National Archives file W. 8289, B. L. Wt. 11053-160-55.--CHL]

Correspondence

More about the STALVEY family submitted by Herbert Hucks, Jr., P. O. Box 5193, Spartanburg, S. C. 29304.

In August, 1978, I learned that Mrs. W. O. (Kathleen SESSIONS) DAVIS of Weldon, N. C., and a descendant of Isaiah STALVEY and Sarah M. WEST STALVEY (her parents were Benjamin SESSIONS and Sarah Rutilla STALVEY SESSIONS) had a tintype of Isaiah STALVEY and Sarah M. WEST STALVEY.

Knowing of the interest of many descendants of Isaiah STALVEY and his two wives (first, Rebecca HUCKS STALVEY, b. 1817, d. Oct. 9, 1852; and second, Sarah M. WEST STALVEY, b. Aug. 11, 1831, d. Mar. 27, 1896), I wrote Mrs. Davis. She lent me the tintype (see right).

Articles concerning Isaiah STALVEY have appeared in IRQ as follows: III:3:6-7; III:4:51-52; IV:3:34-35. Enclosed are obituaries of Isaiah STALVEY and Sarah M. WEST STALVEY.

In IRQ XII:3:5 Ivey M. TURBEVILLE states that Isaac STALVEY ran a store and was murdered. When I was a child going from Mullins to Myrtle Beach and passed that store, my father, the late Herbert HUCKS who was born and raised in the Socastee area, would say, "That's where Uncle Jerry was murdered." I always thought, but never asked, that he was referring to Jeremiah HUCKS.

The enclosed obituary of Jeremiah STALVEY from the Southern Christian Advocate, Nov. 25, 1882, p. 7, col. 3, may refer to the Isaac STALVEY referred to by Mrs. Turbeville. I believe they are the same, unless there were two murders!

Isaiah STALVEY and Rebecca HUCKS STALVEY were my great-great grandparents.

George STALVEY, son of Rebecca HUCKS STALVEY and Isaiah STALVEY, and Ann Eliza WEST STALVEY were my great-grandparents. (After the death of Isaiah STALVEY's first wife, he and his son, George, married the WEST sisters!)

Joseph Benjamin HUCKS and Mary Etta STALVEY (daughter of George STALVEY and Ann Eliza WEST STALVEY) were my grandparents.
My parents were Herbert HUCKS and Rebecca McJUNKIN DUSENBURY (daughter of Charles DUSENBURY and Rosannah Gage Saye DUSENBURY) of Horry County (Socastee and Port Harrelson areas).

From Southern Christian Advocate, Macon, Ga., XLI, no. 21, Tuesday, May 28, 1878, p. 24, col. 4:

The Rev. ISAIAH STALVEY fell asleep in Christ at his residence in Socastee, Horry County, S. C. on the morning of the 3d of April, 1878, in the 64th year of his age.—Mr. Stalvey joined the Methodist Church when quite a boy, and was converted at the age of 16; since which time he has at different times served in almost every capacity practicable for one moving in his sphere. First an Exhorter and Class Leader, then a Steward and Licentiate, he was ordained a Deacon at Marion in 1855 by Bishop Early, and Elder by Bishop Andrew, at Charleston, S. C., in 1858, and "used the office well, ruling his own house" and taking care of the church. With very little advantage in the way of education he yet became a plain, instructive, and somewhat interesting preacher; and occasionally his efforts were attended with considerable manifestations of divine power. In 1867 he supplied the pastoral want of Waccamaw circuit and mission, embracing the present charges of Little River and Waccamaw, for which he received very little compensation; but he made a good crop at home. In his neighborhood he was the friend and physician of all, who will long remember his self sacrificing kindness to them in their afflictions. Nineteen children survive him, all of whom of mature age are members of the Church; three some time since preceded him to the grave, full of immortal hope. The house of the deceased was a home for preachers, a lodging place for strangers, and a welcome retreat for visitors. It is not amiss to note that his industry was proverbial. The losses consequent upon the collapse of the Confederacy called forth all his energy and strength—he would rather die working for his family than to live to see them suffer. During his last illness, which was quite painful, he often expressed his readiness to depart out of this life, and rejoiced with the prospect of entering into eternal rest. Surely a faithful preacher, a good neighbor and an affectionate husband and father has been removed from among us.

L. Wood

From the Southern Christian Advocate, LIX, no. 48, May 21, 1896, p. 166, col. 3-4:

STALVEY - Mrs. Sarah M. Stalvey was born August 11th, 1831, and died, after a painful and protracted illness, March 27th, 1896.

Sister Stalvey was happily married to Rev. Isaiah Stalvey August 4th, 1853. Fourteen children, seven sons and seven daughters, were the fruits of this union. She was also stepmother to seven children of her husband by a former marriage. Three of her own children and one of her stepchildren preceded her to the better land. On April 3d, 1878, she was left a widow with ten children in the home to be cared for, the youngest being only two years old. Truly the promises of God were verified to her and others that He is a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless. As her pastor I had the sad pleasure of visiting her but once during her sickness. She was a great sufferee, and bore her pain with patience and Christian resignation.

She joined the Methodist church and was converted in her early youth, remaining steadfast to the end. A short time before her death she expressed a willingness and readiness to depart and be with God. For her to die was gain. She leaves several sons and daughters and a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss, but their loss is her eternal gain. She was laid to rest in the church yard at Socastee. "She is not dead, but sleepteth." -- D. A. Calhoun
From Southern Christian Advocate, Nov. 25, 1882, p. 7, col. 3:

STALVEY.—The subject of this sketch, Jeremiah Stalvey, was born Jan. 20th, 1817, and died Oct. 28th, 1882, from the effect of wounds received at the hands of robbers the preceding night. He was a man of untiring energy—he was industrious almost to a fault, and the result of a life of hard work and exposure was premature decrepitude—he was old beyond his years; but he could not endure idleness; so, when forced to abandon hard labor, he opened a little store. On the night of the 27th, on rising from prayer (which he always held at the supper table), he was called to the store. Not returning, Sister Stalvey went out about eight o'clock and found him prostrate, his skull crushed; he lingered until noon next day, occasionally showing signs of consciousness, but never spoke. He joined the Church at seventeen, and experienced justification when about thirty years of age, and was thenceforward a decided Christian, filling the office of an exhorter acceptably and profitably for about fifteen years. He was eminently a Bible reader—a Bible student—and though he latterly held some peculiar views on doctrine, they were errors of the head; his heart was right. A few weeks before his death he told the writer he felt his race was about run, but he was ready for the Master's call, and now he has gone. Thus passed away the last of four brothers, who were a power for good in this section of country. We thank the Lord for them.

A. B. Lee

THE FAMILY BIBLE

We are pleased to begin a new feature to which we invite members to contribute. Information contained in family Bibles ought to be preserved and shared. Janet Woodward submitted the CARTER family Bible copied by Lou Floy Milligan, Rt. 1, Box 252, Tabor City, N. C. 28463, at the home of Rupert Carter, Daisy (near Loris), Horry County.

Elmore CARTER married Mary Ann Cox, 4 Dec 1835.
Elmore CARTER married Ann Jane REEVES, 8 Aug 1861.
Children of Joseph Elmore CARTER and Mary Ann (COX) CARTER:
  Monroe CARTER, b. 27 Jan 1836
  Eliza CARTER, b. 5 May 1838
  William B. CARTER, b. 14 Nov 1842
Children of Elmore CARTER and Ann Jane REEVES:
  James W. CARTER, b. 24 Jan 1873
  Nancy Matilda CARTER, b. 28 Aug 1878
  Mary Ann CARTER, b. 2 June 1862

DEATHS

John F. CARTER, died
Mary Ann CARTER, d. 15 Sept 1860
Monroe CARTER, d. 14 Oct 1862
Mary Ann CARTER, d. 28 Aug 1871

Candes CARTER, d. 23 Aug 1871
Elmore CARTER, d. 25 Dec 1889
Ann Jane CARTER, d. 17 Jan 1915
Elmore CARTER, Jr., d. 9 Mar 1903

James W. CARTER and Nolen Petry SMITH married July 26, 1900.

Please share information from YOUR family Bible!
RAMBLING ABOUT WITH LEADS FROM

THOMAS WALTER LIVINGSTON
(May 4, 1875 - March 4, 1967)

By C. B. Berry

Recorded interviews with elderly people are rich sources of history and when leads given in such interviews are pursued, much fascinating information can be developed. An interview on September 17, 1959, with Mr. Tom Livingston of Red Bluff on the Waccamaw is a good example. He was eighty-two years of age at the time of the interview. He was a son of Thomas Livingston (Dec. 7, 1837 - Jan. 28, 1916) and his wife, Olympus Gore (Jan. 22, 1844 - Sept. 21, 1921), daughter of Colonel John Gore, Sr. and his third wife, Elizabeth Stevens (July 6, 1818 - Oct. 5, 1867).

Mr. Tom told me about his grandfather, Colonel John Gore, Sr., who had "three wives and twenty-five children." Here was a person that seemed to be of interest so his trail was pursued. Of course, he did not have three wives simultaneously, but one at the time. The trail led to William Gore, Sr. (March 27, 1753 - Oct. 30, 1828), a Revolutionary War patriot who owned large acreage that encompassed the Little River village area as well as several hundred acres in the Pireway section of Columbus County, North Carolina. In addition to John Gore, William Gore and his wife, Mary Simmons, had seven other sons and daughters who shared in his munificent estate after his death. The tombstone of William Gore can be observed amid the fairways of Cypress Bay Golf Course which has grown up around the family cemetery in recent years (adjacent to the village of Little River).

Colonel John Gore did not follow his father to Little River, but chose to remain near the place of his youth. Today his family cemetery, near Pireway, can be found on his old plantation and contains the graves of the three wives and many of the twenty-five children. Colonel John Gore, Sr. (Jan. 23, 1779 - March 2, 1871) married first on September 23, 1800, Rhoda Reeves (March 31, 1781 - Aug. 29, 1823), daughter of Solomon Reaves and his wife, Sarah Floyd, who came from Nichols, S. C. To this marriage ten of the twenty-five children were born.

Soloman Reaves (1754-1835) was a Baptist preacher who resided near Pireway and a nearby "Reaves Ferry" on the Waccamaw is said to be named for him. Soloman Reaves was a son of William Reaves (who had changed the spelling from Reeves), who came to Virginia from Pennsylvania and married Prudence Harrelson. They had eleven sons, to each of whom he gave "Freedom from Parental duty" and a slave at 21. Soloman did not want a slave, but was released at 16 because he desired to be a preacher. He is believed have started preaching at Gapway Baptist Church in Marion County, S. C.

Bishop Francis Asbury, "The Prophet of the Long Road", often passed through Horry County during the early days of Methodism. His diary tells of a visit with Richard Green on February 7, 1801, and on Sunday, February 8, 1801.

At Kingston. A lovely day; but few people--perhaps not more than one hundred, including the coloured folks. . . . It is now sixteen years since I rode, anxious and solitary, through this part of the land; there was scarcely a house to receive me, and no Methodist to bid me welcome; but God hath given us many friends, of some of those whose houses I lodged in; witness the children of Mr. Clark, and of Durant--and their widows also.

Wednesday, 11. We went forward to William Norton's at the Iron Run; a distance of twelve miles, through swampy ground. It was a disagreeable time, the people were trembling with cold.

Thursday, 12. We rode twenty miles to Frinke's.

Friday, 13--At Ebenezer;--the house was unfinished and the day windy and uncomfortable. Brother Whatcoat and myself held the people nearly three hours. My text was Gal. vi, 14-16.
In the context of these entries, Ebenezer appears to be but a few miles from Pireway. This writer is of the opinion that Ebenezer might have been the present day Longs, S. C. If anyone has any information about this, we would be grateful if it was made available.

Asbury was against slavery and had delivered a special sermon entitled the ADDRESS which attacked slaveholding.

The diary for Friday, 13, continues:

A Solomon Reeves let me know that he had seen the ADDRESS, signed by me; and was quite confident there were no arguments to prove that slavery was repugnant to the spirit of the Gospel: what absurdities will not men defend! If the Gospel will tolerate slavery, what will it not authorize? I am strangely mistaken if this said Mr. Reeves has more grace than is necessary, or more of SOLOMON than the name. We lodged for the night at William Gore's.

From this neighbourhood we came to Abraham Bessent's, Brunswick county, North Carolina, fording the Seven-mile Creek, and crossing the Waccamaw River at Loftus's Flat.

Abraham Bessent owned some four hundred acres of land on the South Carolina-North Carolina State line, adjoining the Waccamaw River.

Colonel John Gore married second a cousin, Susannah Gore (March 2, 1803 - May 22, 1882) and from this union one son and six daughters have been identified.

On April 23, 1843, Colonel Gore married, third, Elizabeth Victoria Stevens (July 6, 1818 - October 5, 1867), daughter of Samuel Stevens. Issue of this union included Selena Victoria Gore (May 6, 1846 - Jan. 21, 1930) who married William Joseph Lay and whose son, Fred Ellis Lay, owned the old home place at the time of the interview with Tom Livingston; and Olympus Gore, the mother of Tom Livingston.

Mr. Tom said that at one time there were almost as many stores and businesses at Red Bluff as there were at Conway until the railroad was built. He was in partnership with a cousin, Claude Livingston, and they operated a large supply business including two turpentine stills and a cotton gin. They sold turpentine spirits for 90 cents to $1.00 per gallon and rosin, according to grade, of 320 pound barrels brought around $45.00.

Steamboats came up the Waccamaw with express. Mr. Tom said you could order a gallon of liquor (or any other merchandise) from any place in the world and have it sent directly to Red Bluff. Burroughs and Collins ran three steamboats to Red Bluff, the Ruth, Burroughs and the Maggie. The Ruth made weekly trips (when the river was too low they poled in with shallower draft boats from some distance down the river). The other boats came less often.

He also talked about a partnership called "Hagens and Banter" from New York that operated a supply store on the river at Star Bluff about 75 years ago. They also ran the Star Bluff Ferry at the time. Some of this activity is documented in the Horry County public records. From Deed Book S, Page 765, there is a deed dated December 18, 1877, conveying 30 acres of land at Star Bluff to Frederick A. Higgins and Albert Z. Banta, "Carpenters in trade under the firm name of Higgins & Banta"... being a portion of a tract originally granted to Samuel Masters 5 June 1742 for 400 acres and subsequently conveyed to John Harris and by John Vereen and William Lee, heirs of John Harris, conveyed to me about 1836... signed by Robert Livingston and dower, Hellen P. Livingston. The 1880 census records for Little River Township show: Albert Z. Banta, Age 27 (white, Male); and Frederick A. Higgins, Age 29 (white, male).

Mr. Tom related a story about an early settlement at Myrtle Beach that little is known about. A great aunt, Spicy Ann Edge, told him that when she was a young girl, a covered wagon caravan camped near their home at Red Bluff. There were perhaps thirty or forty wagons in the caravan and they were a gay bunch who played the fiddle and did lots of dancing. They were on their way to the coast to start a new settlement.
The aunt stated that after a year or so the group returned and stated that the water was poison and that many of their number had died. Later Mr. Tom said that during the "free range time", when livestock roamed free (with only a stock mark for identification), he had ridden horseback into the Singleton Swash area in search of his stock and had observed many old stick and mud chimneys that were the remnants of dwellings many years gone.

In an old cemetery on what is now or formerly Edge property, there is a tombstone for Daniel M. Edge, Jr. (Nov. 27, 1810 – Nov. 11, 1892) and his wife, Spicey Ann Reaves (September 17, 1820 – March 22, 1898), who had a brother named William Reaves. This cemetery is on the south side of the Waccamaw River between Red Bluff and Highway 90 (some distance off Highway 31).

Tom Livingston's grandfather was Robert Livingston (b. 1815) and his grandmother was Sarah Hemingway (b. 1816) (See Hemingway record in an early issue of IRQ.) His children are still to be found in the Red Bluff or nearby areas. They are: Bryce Livingston, Roberta Livingston (m. Lane Horn), Octavia (m. George Rabon) and Tommy (m. Bulia Bratcher).

It is fortunate that Tom Livingston was interviewed and some of his information recorded before he passed on. Of course, there is much that was lost forever at his passing and this should remind us that we should press forward to interview elderly people and record their information while there is still time.

THE MYSTERY SETTLEMENT

by Dickie Micheaux

After looking over a list of early historical events of what we know as Myrtle Beach and the Grand Strand, I became interested in a very few notations concerning a settlement that was thought to have been made more than a hundred years ago right here at Myrtle Beach.

From the beginning I found that nothing had been written about this settlement, and my only source of information would be by visiting and talking with some of the older citizens of this section, to see if they had heard about a settlement that had been made here in earlier days. I made quite a number of interesting visits, and each one gave me some information to help establish the fact that an early settlement was made right here where the Dunes Club is located today.

Mr. Tom Livingston, who is now eighty-four years of age and resides in the Red Bluff section of Horry County, gave the most complete story concerning the settlement. So I would like to relate the story as he told it to me with additional facts from others who helped to shed light on it.

It was a most interesting Saturday morning that I spent with Mr. Tom Livingston in his home. He gave me quite a bit of information concerning early events in Horry County, but our main topic was the early settlement which existed more than a hundred years ago in the Myrtle Beach area known at that time as Big Swamp. Mrs. Spicey Ann Edge, who lived in the Red Bluff section of Horry County, was the mother-in-law of a sister of Mr. Livingston. Mrs. Edge was born in 1815, as she was eighty years old when she died in 1895. During his childhood Mr. Livingston lived very near what is now known as Windy Hill. He told me about enjoying visiting with Mrs. Spicey Edge.

THOMAS WALTER LIVINGSTON
and hearing her tell about how, when she was a young girl, a group of people crossed the Waccamaw River in covered wagons. After crossing they came down the river bank about a mile and camped overnight beside Mrs. Edge's house. She talked with them and seemed to enjoy them. She said they were a gay crowd. They played fiddles and danced until the wee hours of the morning. Mrs. Edge said this was a group of white people from North Carolina, approximately forty or fifty families. They told her they were going on down near the ocean to settle. The next morning they left their campsite and headed down a little wagon road for the beach.

Mrs. Edge had relatives who lived in Socastee, which was known as Sand Ridge at that time, whom she visited as often as she could. On her first visit to Socastee after the people spent the night near her home, she noticed a settlement in Big Swamp near what is now known as Singleton Swash. Much to her surprise she found it was the same crowd who had spent the night near her home. They told Mrs. Edge that there had been much sickness and many of their crowd had died. They blamed the sickness and deaths on the water, which they said was bad. Mrs. Edge said there were from thirty to forty log cabins with adobe chimneys in this settlement. Mrs. Edge did not tell Mr. Livingston how long the people stayed, but she did say that a large number of the group died. The remaining few came back by her house and told her they were crossing the river and heading back for North Carolina.

Mr. Livingston cited the fact that it was said in those days that no white man could live in Big Swamp, which extended from Spivey's Swash to Singleton Swash and from the ocean to the Waccamaw River. It was very swampy and there was no drainage at all. This made the water bad and offered a breeding place for insects. Possibly many people in this settlement died of yellow fever and malaria. It seemed strange to me that so little had been heard about this settlement, but Mr. Livingston explained that it was probably because so many of the settlers had died and they blamed it on bad water--not very good publicity for this area. Even today many of the oldest citizens of Myrtle Beach and the Grand Strand area have not heard of this mystery settlement.

So far this has been the story as Mrs. Spicey Edge told it to Mr. Livingston. Mr. Livingston went on to tell me when he was a young boy, about ten years old, he lived near what is now known as Windy Hill. He had to take his father's cows and horses eight or ten miles up the road to pen them up to graze. On these trips he saw for himself the remains of the houses and the graves of those who were buried there. He saw these remains for himself about 1886.

Mr. Livingston said that even in his day he watched groups of people in covered wagons cross the Waccamaw and come down to the beach for short visits. It was also interesting to hear him tell about the night that George Washington spent with his uncle, Mr. Ben Vereen who lived at Windy Hill.

A visit with Mr. Bob Montgomery of Myrtle Beach helped me to pinpoint the location of the settlement. Mr. Montgomery and fifteen or twenty other men were building the Dunes Golf Course in 1935. While laying out lines Mr. Montgomery saw his men were digging up bricks and he discovered these were adobe bricks which were remains of old chimneys. He found several of these old chimneys at the point where School House Branch, which runs across the golf course, and Singleton Swash come together. This place was known as Singleton Old Field. Mr. Montgomery said he had never heard of this particular settlement although he took it for granted that the chimneys were evidence of an earlier settlement. It coincides with the location where Mrs. Edge told Mr. Livingston the settlement was made.

Sources of information: Mr. Tom Livingston, Red Bluff section of Horry County; Mr. Bob Montgomery, Myrtle Beach; Mr. Paul Quattlebaum, Conway; Mr. Trez Wilcox; Gen. Hoyt McMillan, Conway; Mr. Burgin Berry, Crescent Beach; Mr. Park Owens, Myrtle Beach; Mrs. Mary Nance, Myrtle Beach, Miss Bell Edge, Crescent Beach; Mr. Nathan Edge, Crescent Beach; Mrs. N. C. Hughes, Myrtle Beach; Odrick Vaught, Little River Neck.

[Essay submitted to Horry County Historic Preservation Commission contest, 1960.]

--C. B. Berry]
Excerpts from

AN ERRAND TO THE SOUTH IN THE SUMMER OF 1862

by the Rev. William Wyndham Malet

[Note: Beginning in January 1977 (v. 11, no. 1) IRQ ran serially Elizabeth Collins' Memories of the Southern States (1865) and promised to follow it with excerpts from Malet's account of his visit to the same family (Plowden c. J. Weston) in Conwayborough. We are including only those portions of his book which are of local interest. A copy of the full text is in the Caroliniana Library of the University of South Carolina. It was published in London by Richard Bentley in 1863.]

P. C. J. Weston was elected lieutenant governor of South Carolina while his family was in residence at Conwayborough during the Civil War. They lived at Snow Hill in a cottage which still stands today, but at another location, 905 Applewhite Lane.

... On the 12th I took leave of my kind friends, the Consul and his family, and started by the N. E. railway for Florence, distant 100 miles. The railroads in this country are all single lines. The cars are of great length, having twenty-five seats, each holding two persons, on both sides of a passage. The doors are at the ends of the cars, which are left unlocked, so that by stepping over the couplings you may walk from one end of the train to the other through the different cars. Taking my walk in this manner I was agreeably surprised by meeting a South Carolina gentleman, whose acquaintance I had made on one of our English railroads about six years previously. With true Southern hospitality he at once invited me to stay at his summer residence on the Blue Ridge Mountains at Flat Rock, but my destination lay in an opposite direction, viz., a small town called Conwayboro', situate in the north-east corner of the State, which the lady, the object of my journey, had made her place of refuge.

Having taken some refreshment at Florence, the signal for starting (the steam-horn), was sounded, and at the guard's cry of "All aboard," I took my seat on the Manchester and Wilmington Railway. To give an idea of travelling expenses, the fare from Florence to Fair Bluff, sixty miles, was two dollars ten cents (about 8s. 9d.); but there is only one class on American railways. There are, however, especial cars for ladies, into which their gentlemen friends are admitted. Whatever their station may be, every one is called a gentleman or lady, and the very name, however rough the exterior, seems to engender politeness. The negroes have cars for themselves at reduced fares; I with other gentlemen frequently went and sat down with them, and found them civil and amusing. I arrived at Fair Bluff on the Lumber river, North Carolina, at about 11 P.M., where I slept at a farm-house, there being no hotel.

At 7.30 in the morning the mail stage buggy was ready to take me to Conwayboro', South Carolina, a forty miles' drive through a country thickly wooded, and studded here and there with farms. In the fields the women were ploughing, for their husbands had all gone to the army: other women were anxiously waiting for letters at the various post-offices. I had been told in the North that it was only the rich planters who raised a cry for secession; but these women were from small properties, where no negroes were kept, and they all agreed that their husbands and sons should never come home till the rights of the South were gained, and independence secured. I am speaking now of women of both North and South Carolina, for my road at first lay through the former. There was a great deal of sickness among the children: medical advice was difficult to be obtained, as nearly all the doctors had gone with the army, and medicine was not procurable on account of the blockade.

We changed horses once, at a half-way farm held by a young widow, whose husband had died in the hospital at Norfolk. She had one beautiful little fair-haired child, who was playing with a negro of its own size. This universal mingling of the two
races when they are young, accounts in some measure for the friendly feeling between them when grown up. For this farm of seventy-five acres the owner had given one dollar sixty cents an acre. Several of the women said, when they heard that I was an Englishman, how they wished England would help them to end the war! I met persons who at first had been averse to secession; but from the manner in which the United States Government carried on the war, had quite changed their minds. They said the blockade was against women, and children, and negroes, as it deprived them of the necessaries of life: they owned they had been too dependent on the North, from or through which, every article of American and foreign manufacture had come. Even hay used to be imported from New York to the Southern ports. A gentleman on the N. E. rail told me he had just, for the first time, sent sixteen tons of hay to Charleston. The resources of the country, he said, would now be developed: already all kinds of manufactories were springing up. The vast woods supply the demands of dyers and curriers; hickory and laurel bark each make yellow; maple and sweet gum, black; red oak, walnut, and gall-berries dye wood black; hickory and apple bark mixed dye brown, wild indigo, blue; dog fennel, growing abundantly in the plantations, and wild myrtle, which is the carpet of the woods, both beat oak bark for tanning leather; ground nuts and cotton seed produce excellent oil for lubricating machinery; fibres are found for making paper,—that of the delicious little vegetable called okra yields the finest writing paper. [pages 35-38]

CHAPTER III.
The Object gained.

On Friday the 13th of June I arrived at the place of refuge. Here was an English lady with her little maid, both from the peaceful vale of Taunton, "dwelling among her own people," the sable descendants of Canaan, as safely as if in their native land, protected by county police—yea, safer; for they slept with their doors and windows unbolted, and did not feel afraid.

The county is called Horry (after some colonial governor), in the north-east corner of the State of South Carolina, which is 500 by 450 miles. Conwayboro' is the county town, having the county courthouse and jail, with its sheriff and mayor, &c.; the population about 350. There are two churches—one Presbyterian, one Methodist; the houses are never more than two stories high—most of them only one—all built of wood, with brick chimneys; raised on brick or wooden piers two feet or more high. Every negro hut is built in this way, keeping the floors very dry, and free from snakes, which rather abound at Conwayboro'; from the earth under every house, saltpetre is obtainable. A contractor told me he found fifteen pounds under a negro's house built ten years; and a house of that size—say thirty feet square—would yield one pound and a-half per annum. About three inches of earth is scraped up, and water percolated in casks, evaporation developing the saltpetre: by this means, and by sulphur from the north-west part of South Carolina, and charcoal which the endless woods supply, the army is provided with abundance of gunpowder. The houses are far apart, placed in their own gardens—like the compounds of our Indian bungalows—with their negro huts nearly all surrounded by neat fences. Thus Conway boro', though of small population, is of considerable extent, fields lying between some of the houses. The court-house and jail are of brick, the former having the usual façade of Doric pillars. Evergreen oaks cast their welcome shade in all directions; fig-trees and vines cool the houses; peach orchards yield their delicious fruit. The treatment for these peachtrees is very simple; viz., baring the roots in winter, and just before spring covering them with a boat of ashes and then with earth: with this they beat any wall-fruit I ever saw in England. The gardens produce abundance of tomatas, okras, egg-plants, &c. Tomatas in soup and stewed are the standard dish; and they are also eaten as salads.
Every house was full; many refugees from the coast about George-Town, fifty miles distant, having obtained lodgings. The house I came to is on a bluff, looking over a "branch" of the Wakamaw river: the negroes' huts formed quite a little hamlet of itself, the number of souls being forty; these buildings being ready, besides stabling, &c., for four horses, and about fifty acres of land, made it convenient for Mrs. W____'s purpose, whose plantation too was within a drive, about forty-two miles down the river, where 350 negroes used to be employed; but a fresh estate of 800 acres was just bought about 300 miles inland, to which 150 were removed by rail. Never did I see a happier set than these negroes. For six months had this lady been left with them alone. Her husband's regiment had been ordered to the Mississippi, about 1000 miles west. In this army the officers are all elected; the men of each company choose the lieutenants and captains, and the captains choose the field-officers from themselves, the colonel appointed his adjutant. This gentleman had procured Enfield rifles from England for 120 men of his regiment, the 10th South Carolina, before the Queen's proclamation came out, and cloth for their clothing, but he himself served for several months as a private; he has since refused promotion beyond captain. All his ambition is with his company, which is said to be a pattern of discipline and dash—indeed the whole regiment commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Manigault is General Bragg's "pet regiment." The negro servants watched for tidings from their master by the tri-weekly mails as anxiously as their mistress. This gentleman, and some other masters, deemed it the best policy to be open with their negroes, and let them know the real cause of the war; and that probably the Abolitionists would try and induce them to desert. On the 30th December this Mr. W____ appointed a special prayer and fast-day at his plantation church, and after service addressed the negroes, previous to his leaving for the House of Representatives, of which he was a member (elected for George Town). Not only the women, but the men wept: they said they would never leave him—they loved their "massa and missis!" and not one of them has left. Lately two Southern gentlemen, on their way to George Town, met one of these and pretending to be Yankees, to try the man, asked him if he would go with them to the United States fleet, and be free. He asked, how he could leave his master and mistress?—"No! he would never do that!" Fifteen negroes were bringing up a "flat" (i.e., a river barge) load of rice to Conwayboro; en route they heard of the approach of some Yankee gunboats, when they ran the flat up a creek till they were clear away, and then continued their course. They declared they would have swamped the flat and its cargo, if the Yankees had discovered it, and would themselves have taken to the swamps, where no white man could follow them: 300 barrels of rice were thus brought up and sold by Mrs. W____. at the Boro', for eleven and a-half dollars a barrel (the half-dollar going for commission) retail to the inhabitants; the usual price before the war being sixteen to eighteen dollars, and from four to six dollars a cwt.; for this boon the neighbourhood was most grateful.

Now I hear the sounds peculiar to this region, the land of sand, of woods, of "branches," of creeks, and swamps:—the hollow bark of the crocodile; the bellowing of the bull-frog, all night long—the note of summer, just as the cuckoo's is in England; also, breaking the silence of the night, the mournful cry of the "whip-poor-will." I had feared, from this latitude being about that of Morocco, it would be too hot for singing-birds; but, on the contrary, the mocking-bird, plan to eye but charming to ear, sent forth its varied song by night and by day; the nightingale's notes at night, and the thrush and the blackbird's warble by day. Some told me they imitate caterwauling, but I was glad not to hear that phase of their song. It is a plain bird, having black, brown, and white feathers, about the size of our thrush; it is heard everywhere in North and South Carolina and Virginia, and all through the spring and summer. On the 19th June the thermometer at Conwayboro' was 80° at eleven A.M., and 76° at nine P.M.: during the day a heavy thunderstorm echoed through the forests; the wind here blowing over lofty pines, sounds like the wind at sea.
There are seven negro cottages round the bungalow. Mrs. W—— gives out supplies of food weekly, viz., corn flour, rice and bacon, and salt;—molasses, of which they are very fond, is now scarcely to be had; but they have a little, and plenty of honey and milk, and they are well clothed. In all the houses of negroes the boys and girls have separate bed-rooms. After dark the court-yard in front of the cottages is illuminated with pine-wood bonfires, which destroy the mosquitoes, and the children dance round the blaze; never a company of negroes, but some one plays a fiddle, and often tambourine or banjo to accompany. Here the coachman, "Prince," is a capital fiddler; his favourite tunes are "Dixie Land" and country dances. Just before bedtime more solemn sounds are heard: the negro is demonstrative in his religion, and loud and musical were heard every evening the hymns, many of them meeting in one of the houses. Remarkable for correctness are their songs, and both men and women's voices mingled in soft though far-sounding harmony. Some old church tunes I recognized. Sometimes they sent forth regular "fugues;" then, after a pause, would come the prayer, offered up by "Jemmy," or some "gifted" man. I could overhear some of the words; e.g. "0 Lord, in whose palm of his hand be the waters of the ocean—who can remove mountains—who weighs the earth in a balance—who can still the waves of the storm—who can break the pines of the forest—who givest us a land of rivers of waters—0 Jesus! who died on the cross for us—0 forgive us our sins; 0 help us in this time of trial and need. Protect our massa far away; protect our brothers 'Hector' and 'Caesar' with him; defend us now we are away from home; defend our friends and relatives at home, &c." All the 350 negroes (except old Pemba, about 70 years of age, who had been brought from Africa, when a little girl) were born on the estate: like Abraham's servants, "born in his own house." The smile and voice of the negroes are most agreeable, and their manners very polite. The names are curious: "Prince," the capital coachman, a regular Jehu, not afraid of any horse, drove me out; his assistant-groom is "Agrippa." Prince always has a book with him on the box, which he reads directly he stops at a visit; his favourite book is "Pilgrim's Progress." Prince has a son, "Napoleon." Talking of names, there was a fine negro in the "Rinaldo," called "Prince of Wales," as black as jet; this was his name in the "roll-call."

I found the negroes were very anxious to hear "Missus' broder" preach. There was no branch of the Anglo-American Church at Conwayboro', nor anywhere within fifty miles. My sister had "done at Rome as Rome does," i.e., attended the Presbyterian and Methodist churches alternately. Two long wooden buildings with green venetians and lift windows (for sashes are not seen here, the window being lifted and kept up with a catch), having open seats, and negro galleries, and bell cupolas, represent the churches: their bells being small had not been sent to be melted down; and at eight A.M. on Sunday, 15th June, "the Sabbath bell" of the Presbyterians rung out. It had been agreed that I should accept Mr. Gregg's offer of his pulpit—very conservative is the Anglo-Saxon-Norman race!—here, where the thermometer was 85° in the shade at eleven, the service began, keeping the old English hour, instead of the cool of the morning. I had brought my surplice, &c., from England, and used it on board both ships; but I thought it would not do here. The service opened with a hymn, very well sung, led by the voice of an elder; then a prayer by the minister; then he read a psalm; then again a hymn; then the sermon—my text being the same which I preached on at Washington. The congregation was most attentive. It was hot work. After the sermon Mr. Gregg offered another prayer, and then a hymn was sung, and the service was over. The prayers were very impressive and suitable; but no one seemed to know when to say "Amen;" and for public worship, I feel convinced that prayers with which the congregation are acquainted, i.e., in a set form, are the most edifying and most suitable. I saw in their book of hymns they had "The Creed," "The Lord's Prayer," and "The Ten Commandments;" but I heard they were seldom or never used. A Baptist minister, whom I met afterwards in course of travel, said that, after all,
none of their Churches had any "system," except the English Church; and "system" was an essential, for Divine service to be carried out properly.

On the 17th of June we drove to E. F. Graham's, at a neighbouring famr. He was hard at work, shoemaking, while his wife and daughters are spinning. She showed us heaps of both woollen and cotton cloth, homespun. They used to get their "cards" for thirty-five cents a-piece; but now, owing to the blockade, they are from fifteen to twenty dollars! He has 556 acres of land, which, with house, he bought, in 1857, for $2000 (400.£.); has only thirty in cultivation. Keeps a few sheep. Has no negroes. His wife and daughters tilled the land in 1861, while he was with the army. Two sons, seventeen and eighteen years of age, are still with it. He was discharged from chronic dysentery; is forty-five years of age; and hence exempt from further service, even if health admitted. Keeps seventeen sheep, and poultry. Good garden and a range of "bee-gums,"--called "gums" instead of "hives", because the hives are made of sections of gum-tree hollowed out. Every article of clothing is made at home. He has pines in his woods, which he "hacks" for turpentine. The "hack" is a steel instrument shaped like a "drawing-knife." The bark is hacked in V shape up to ten or twelve feet; after four weeks' "hacking," about one inch a-week, turpentine begins to run down into the cavity or "box" cut in the tree, the root of which holds from one to two quarts. One thousand of these boxes full will fill four barrels, 230 lbs. weight each, in four weeks. The price at New York before the war was four dollars a barrel. One man can tend 1200 boxes. By this work the woods are getting free of snakes. The trees may be tapped ten years, and then, let alone for a while, will heal over, and may be tapped on the other side. When barked all round, if the ground is wanted for cultivation, fire and the axe come to work. Many fortunes have been made by this business both in North and South Carolina. [pages 43-53]

[To be continued]

GEORGE WHITEFIELD

by The Rev. Dr. William H. Willimon

Sometimes we get confused into thinking that history is what happens somewhere else. It happens in Washington or Columbia or London and it usually happens to politicians and government leaders. But that's not always true. Sometimes the history that happens on the back pages is of more lasting significance that the history in the boldface headlines. Sometimes the history that occurs in our own backyard is where the action really was. Such, I think, is the kind of history we gather to commemorate today.

You will not find George Whitefield's name among our national pantheon of heroes. But he participated in some earth shaking events and the stirring words that poured forth from his silver tongue were heard around the world.

Whitefield was an ordained priest in the Church of England but he became the thorn in the flesh of that Church. He was a friend of the aristocrats at Bath, the outcasts of London's jails, the hero of revivalist Christians, and the bane of bishops and governors. In his time he was called both saint and devil. He was born of humble parents, tavern keepers. Converted at twenty, by the time he was twenty-six years old he had graduated with honors from Oxford and had already preached to crowds estimated at sixty to eighty thousand. He was a born actor. The famous British actor David Garrick said that Whitefield could bring a congregation to their knees in tears by the mere pronunciation of the word "Mesopotamia."

The message of his sermons was a grim picture of the human condition, a vivid picture of a fiery hell, and an emotional appeal for wholehearted Christian commitment. It was a message that deeply touched America in the pre-revolutionary years. White-
Historical Marker Dedicated

About 25 people from throughout Horry County braved stiff winds and below freezing temperatures Sunday for the dedication of a historical marker commemorating a visit to this area by Rev. George Whitfield on Jan. 1, 1740. Whitfield is credited with being a leader of what is now known as the Methodist Church and during his career, 1736-1770, preached at least 18,000 sermons. Taking part in the dedication are (left to right) the Rev. Will Willimon, pastor of Trinity United Methodist Church; Mayor Bryan Floyd; The Rev. William Ford of Savannah, Ga., director of Bethesda Home for Boys; Ford's son, Burgin Berry, Chairman of the Horry County Historic Preservation Commission; Herbert Hucks, Jr., curator archivist at Wofford College; and the Rev. Jim Correll, Jr., pastor of Little River United Methodist Church. (Staff Photo By Mike Little)

Whitfield appeared in America in 1739. It was as if he had been sent by God to light the fires that led to the conflagration that was to be America's Great Awakening. The Great Awakening took hold of a mostly wild, mostly unchurched, mostly uneducated, mostly disorganized group of colonies and spread like wildfire.

Whitefield began in the southernmost colony in 1740, founding there America's first orphanage. He worked his way north, preaching whenever and wherever he got a chance, collecting money for his orphanage, calling everyone, high and low, to repentance.

In Charleston, that bastion of Enlightenment thought and established religion, Whitefield's preaching touched off fierce debate from local leaders who saw touches of heresy and dissension in his fiery preaching. Alexander Garden called him nothing but a "rascal" and saw to it that the pulpit at St. Philips was closed to Mr. Whitefield. Whitefield was forced to preach to a packed congregation at the French Huguenot Church and was heartened by the "prospect of a good work having begun."

But his theology was not all that got him into trouble with the leading Charlestonians. He was also bold in his condemnation of Negro slavery and in the treatment of slaves. He hinted that a slave insurrection in the South would be a "just Judgment" on Southern "abuse and cruelty to the poor Negroes." Charlestonians didn't take too
much to his mixing religion and politics. But Whitefield, unlike too many of our so-called modern evangelists, felt that true Christianity always had implications for the way we live our everyday lives and the way we conduct the affairs of our government.

From the refinement of Charleston Whitefield moved into the wilder backwoods. And that brought him on New Year's Eve, 1740, up our way. He went on, after taking our ancestors to task for their carousing, to preach in the cities and towns of nearly every colony, to found the University of Pennsylvania, and finally to die, after a typical two hour sermon in Massachusetts. During his lifetime he is said to have preached more than 18,000 sermons to more than ten million people.

Those merrymakers of long ago, who had their New Year's celebration interrupted, could not have known that the man who preached to them, and won their hearts, at least for a little while, was a maker of history. Not only has Whitefield left us a legacy of educational and charitable institutions which are still in service today, not only has he left his indelible stamp on American religious life and belief, but historians are generally agreed that his preaching and activity was a prelude to the American Revolution. Whitefield traveled the length and breadth of the colonies. He gave them something in common with one another. He told them how the revival fires which were spreading throughout the backwoods of the South were also sweeping the cities of the North. He helped give birth to a unique American expression of Christianity, better suited to our cultural climate than the old established faiths. He participated in our first national movement and lit the fires of dissension and antiestablishment feeling that culminated not too many years later in our fight for independence.

Alexander Garden was right to see in Whitefield a dangerous revolutionary influence, a definite threat to the comfortable establishment. He was a revolutionary, turning upside down an old world and making way for a new. And it all happened, right here in our own backyard.

Dr. Willimon is currently supply pastor at First United Methodist Church, Conway. This is the text of his speech at the dedication of the historical marker commemorating Whitefield's visit to the Little River area in what is now Horry County.--CHL

WHEN AND WHERE I WENT TO SCHOOL
by J. O. Cartrette

In the fall before I was six years old in December, 1898, our school opened. I was ready to go, thinking I would have a good time playing with other children as it had not been my good fortune to have many playmates. The first day I did not like it and by noontime I had enough and went home. Papa had told me that I did not have to go until I was six years old, so I took advantage of that. He also told me that after I was six I must go--and that was an ultimatum.

When school reopened after Christmas, I was ready, and then I liked it and began to realize what I had missed. Fortunate for me, I had a good teacher, Frank Graham. If I remember correctly, he was paid a salary of $30.00 per month and school lasted about five months. That is, our school did. Some schools in the county did not run that long. At that time each school district operated its own school from the taxes collected in that particular district.

I attended Allen school, the only school in that district, and about eight miles north of Conway in Horry County. The place is now located between highways #319 and #701. It was a one teacher school, one room building, one door and two windows on each side and two in the back, not ceiled, some of the benches had backs and some did not, cracks in the floor. For heating we had one iron stove near the wall on one side and the stovepipe stuck out the side of the building. We could tell when the wind was coming from the west by the way the smoke backfired through the stove.
Bucksport Marina

Kimbel Home at Wachesaw

Sandy Island

A Rice Field

Lacy Hucks & Company

Dinnertime

DIXIE BELLE CRUISE
For drinking water we had a wooden water bucket that held about two gallons of water and would get it refilled when necessary from a neighbor's surface well about a quarter of a mile away from the school. Of course, we all drank from the same dipper, which was a goard. We did not know that any germs existed.

No indoor toilets, but the trees and bushes had grown up pretty thick around the building and for relief the girls went east and the boys went west. There were no desks to place our books on and we had to hold them on our laps while studying. Instead of paper on which to write we had slates (I broke mine into small pieces the last day of school). For erasers we would spit on the slate and rub it off with our shirt sleeves, coat sleeves or the palm of our hands. Everybody did.

School opened at eight o'clock in the morning (come in to books) and let out at four in the afternoon. We had two short recesses. One in the midmorning and one in the afternoon, and one hour for "noon" from twelve to one o'clock—plenty of time for lunch and to play some. Two interesting games were running base and stick frog. To play stick frog we had to have a pocket knife with two blades.

We were not graded, but most of us were classified according to our books, that is those of us who had similar books. We had an average attendance of some 35 or 40 pupils. Ages ranged from beginners to grown girls and boys. If we were caught whispering to another pupil, we were punished. We knew to keep quiet, and there was no talking out loud. And as a constant reminder that punishment was in store for any offense, a blackgum switch about five foot long usually stood up in one corner of the schoolroom in plain view. I have seen it used for not learning a lesson.

I also went to Homewood school two or three terms. It was also a one room, one teacher school. Among the teachers were R. G. (Dick) Sessions and Miss Sue Marsh (now Mrs. Jesse Jones).

In 1912-13 I attended Macfeat-Bowen Business College in Columbia, S. C., taking the combined courses—that is, bookkeeping, shorthand, typing, etc.

CRUISE ON THE DIXIE BELLE
by Annette E. Reesor

About two hundred members and guests of the Horry County Historical Society enjoyed a trip aboard The Dixie Belle on Saturday, October 27. The enthusiastic tourists were checked in by treasurer Ted Green and the cruise got underway about 10:30 in the morning.

Most people stayed on the upper deck so they could enjoy the beautiful October weather and scenery en route. Others sat below and looked out of the windows. The route taken was down the Intracoastal Waterway to the Waccamaw and Pee Dee Rivers. Passing tugs, cargo boats and elegant yachts shared this "most beautiful stretch of the Waterway" with the Dixie Belle. Crews and passengers shouted greetings to each other.

The tour guide pointed out landmarks along the way, and many passengers who had fished or hunted in this section of Horry and Georgetown Counties enjoyed adding bits of information. Shutterbugs were busy recording the scenery and each other. One shy alligator took a dive under the dark water, thus avoiding being shot by several disappointed photographers.

Picnic lunch was served at noon, and the Dixie Belle returned to its dock at Socastee by mid-afternoon, her passengers exhilarated by their cruise. On the following Monday evening many enjoyed the tour all over again by watching it on Wilmington TV-3 whose reporter, Frank Payne, had joined the Society's fall cruise.
Article I. No Change

Article II. No Change

Article III:

Section 1. Change the second sentence to read: "Any other person interested in and desirous of supporting the purposes of the Society shall upon payment to the treasurer of dues for the current year be considered a new member."

Section 2. Change section to read: "Dues. The dues of the Society shall be $5.00 per person per annum, or $7.50 per married couple ($10.00 if they are to receive two copies of the Quarterly) or $3.00 for a student under 21 years of age. Dues shall be payable on January 1 of each year."

Article IV.

Section 1. In the first section add after word "year" the word "usually."

Section 3. Add at the end of the first sentence after word "record" the following phrase: "residing in Horry County." In the second sentence change "three days" to "five days". After the second sentence add a new sentence: "However, if the date of such regular meeting has been changed by the Board of Directors to one other than the usual date the written notice shall precede the usual date by at least five days."

Section 5. In the second sentence delete the phrase "represented in person or by proxy."

Section 6. Delete section completely.

Article V.

Section 4. In the first sentence before the words "past President" insert the word "immediate."

Article VI.

Section 4. In the first sentence change the words "or any two Directors" to read "a majority of the Board of Directors."

Section 5. Change section to read: "Notice of Meeting. Notice of any regular or special meetings shall be given to all Directors by or at the direction of the President or by the Directors calling the meeting. Such notice shall be given not less than three days nor more than ten days prior to the meeting."

Section 6. In the first sentence change words "One half of the membership" to "A majority of the membership."

Article VII. Add a new section:

Section 2. "Ex Officio Membership. The President shall be considered an ex officio member of all committees."

Article VIII. Add a new Article VIII as follows:

Section 1. "Amendment of the By-Laws. These By-Laws may be amended, revised, or new ones adopted by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting of the Society or special meeting called for this purpose, provided that the written notice of such meeting delivered in accordance with these By-laws includes a statement that changes in the By-Laws will be considered at such meeting."

THE IRQ STAFF WISHES YOU ALL

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Make Your Resolution Now!!

Send us

a story       a family history
old pictures/maps    a Bible record
notes/queries
CATALOG OF ROSE HILL MEMORIAL GARDENS
CONWAY, S. C.

Compiled by Etrulia P. Dozier
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Johnson, William P., 1917-1973
(PVT US Army)
Jones, Cennie "Miss", 1882-1968
Jones, Chess, 1880-1962
Jones, Eloise "Lump", 1905-1968
Jones, Evelyn C., 1922-1966
Jones, Luther S., 1912-1951
(S C PFC 274 AAF Base Unit)
Keith, George, 1917-1976
King, Balot K., 1902-1977
Lance, John H., 1947-1967
(PFC Air Mobil 1ST Calvary Div.)
Latimer, Harrison Charlton, 1881-1961
Lasane, Bett Ruth, 1902-1963
Lawrence, Emma, 1918-1975
Lawrence, Sarah E., 1903-1976
Laws, Henry E., 1901-1974
Laws, Isabelle M., 1904-1976
Lee, Robert, 1912-1972
Lessane, William, 1886-1959
Levister, Mabel Floyd, died 1977
Levister, Nellie B., 1896-1968
Locklear, Julia G. M., 1924-1976
McCray, Ben, 1918-1963
(S C PFC 857 ENGR AVN Bn WWII)
McCray, Donella, 1901-1938
McCray, Eliza, 1870-1953
(wife of Peter McCray)
McCray, George, 1895-1952
(S C PVT 156 Depot Brigade WWI)
McCray, Lou, 1893-1910
(daughter of Peter McCray)
McCray, Mary, 1899-1915
(daughter of Peter and Eliza McCray)
McCray, Peter, 1865-1917
(husband of Eliza McCray)
McCray, W. H., 1891-1913
(son of Peter and Eliza McCray)
McIntyre, Roberta B., 1925-1970
McKiever, Dinah Wiggins, 1877-1942
McKiever, Maggie Newton, 1914-1974
McKiever, William, 1877-1960
McNeil, Sarah, 1894-1968
McQueen, Josephine, 1947-1976
McRea, Clara, 1829-1912
Marshall, Anna Jones, 1891-1967
Marshall, Jrs., Julius, 1892-1972
Marshall, Sr., Julius, 1892-1975
Massalene, Florence, 1897-1971
Mayhew, Samuel, 1919-1977
Maynor, Solomon L., 1930-1951
(S C PFC 43 AP Air Base GP)
Mention, Brewster J., 1917-1974
(SSGT US Army)
Messer, Dollie Bellamy, 1947-1970
Miller, Elizabeth, died 1917 (65 yrs. old)
Miller, Ronald L., 1952-1973
Miller, Thomas Earl, 1948-1975
(S PFI US Army Vietnam)
Mishou, John, Rev., died 1908
(35 yrs. old)
Moore, Beny L., 1972
Moore, Edward E., 1907-1969
Moore, Thurman, died 1955 (58 yrs. old)
Moore, Victoria J., 1876-1969
Moore, Virgil D., 1912-1967
Moore, William E., 1901-1976
Murdock, Manuel, 1893-1919
Nesdit, Vanster, 1910-1973
Newton, Hoyt, 1912-1952
Newton, Lessie Bellamy, 1879-1944
Newton, Richard, 1879-1935
Oliver, Sr., Eugene, died 1952
Onley, Brial L., 1975-1977 (son of Benjamin and Shirley Onley)
Onley, Joyce R., 1953-1967
Only, George, 1849-1921
Owens, Lottie Scott, 1869-1960
(Born in Marion, S. C.)
Page, John, 1894-1951
(S C PVT 317 Amm TN 92 Div. WWI)
Paige, Esther R., 1893-1972
Parker, Claude, 1896-1966
Parker, Ethel Jones, 1963
Perry, Elberta, 1891-1973
Pertel, Ivey Jean, 1946-1968
Pinkney, James L., Sr., 1940-1969
Pinkney, Louella R., 1908-1974
Pinkney, Moses A., Jr., 1964-1973
Powell, Deacon George, 1900-1969
Queen, Goliath, 1916-1974 (SI US Navy)
Rainbow, Albert T., Jr., 1919-1951
(S C SGT 248 Quartermaster BN WWII)
Rhodes, Maggie E., 1877-1922
Rhue, Gloria S., 1936-1975
Robinson, English, 1950
Robinson, Henry J., Sr., 1922-1952
(S C SGT 3185 ORD AMMO Co WWII)
Robinson, Louise, 1921-1975
Robinson, Maceo E., 1920-1955
(S C SI USNR WWII)
Robinson, Mary Louise, 1943-1962
Robinson, Nancy G., 1901-1963
(mother of Ollie W. Robinson)
Robinson, William, 1927-1976
(CPL US Army WWII)
ROSE HILL MEMORIAL GARDENS
View from Grainger Road
General View