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Horry County Historical Society

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The Independent Republic Quarterly

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VOL. 14

FALL 1980

NO. 3 4



**H. O. Stogner, Lloyd Williams and Leo Knauff
Horry Electric Cooperative, Inc.**

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PLEASE MARK THESE DATES ON YOUR CALENDAR!

The Society will meet on
 October 13, 1980
 January 12, 1981

The Board of Directors will meet on
 December 8, 1980
 March 9, 1981

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 (75¢ postage and handling each) from Miss Ernestine Little, 1003 6th Ave., Conway, SC 29526, as long as they are in print. Most issues since 1974 are still available. 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 (pluss \$1.00 postage and handling, if mailed).

Janet H. Woodard's 1850 Census of Horry County is available directly from her (15 Hunter's Forest Drive, Charleston, SC 29407) for \$15.00 plus \$1.00 postage and handling, or at the circulation desk of the Horry County Memorial Library. Make check payable to Mrs. Woodard.

Materials for the Quarterly may be submitted to The Independent Republic Quarterly, 1008 Fifth Ave., Conway, SC 29526. We solicit articles, pictures, maps, cemetery catalogs, information from family Bibles, documents, etc.

The Preservation Committee

needs your help!!!!

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Fellow Members,

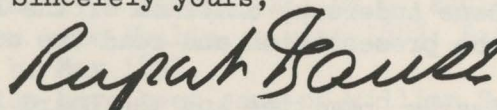
On Sunday afternoon, July 13, approximately 25 members enjoyed, as guests of the Pee Dee Chapter S. C. Genealogical Society, a most interesting and educational visit to historical sites in the Britton's Neck area. After light refreshments at the Central Methodist Church, Dr. Robert Bass outlined the itinerary and distributed a short description of each of the 15 stops on the tour. A caravan of about 30 cars then followed our guides down the, now practically deserted, peninsula or neck to the confluence of the Little and Great Pee Dee. Here the group enjoyed the beautiful view and exchanges of information on family histories ancient and modern. I should like to thank our hosts for a delightful tour and for their gracious hospitality.

Bill Keeling reports that renovation of the old Post Office building continues and that an early opening of the Horry County Museum is expected. Also that a program is being developed to make available to the young people of the county many of the exhibits of the museum.

Since this is my last letter to you as president, I should like to express my pleasure in serving my terms of President-Elect and President and to thank all of you who have been so much help. Our membership, which continues to grow (450 as of September), is fortunate in having Bill Long as its new president starting in January.

This issue of the Quarterly completes the fourteenth volume and serves as a reminder that we are now accepting dues for 1981. Prompt payment of dues to Treasurer Ted Green will ease the very formidable task which our volunteer staff must carry out each year in establishing the new mailing list.

Sincerely yours,

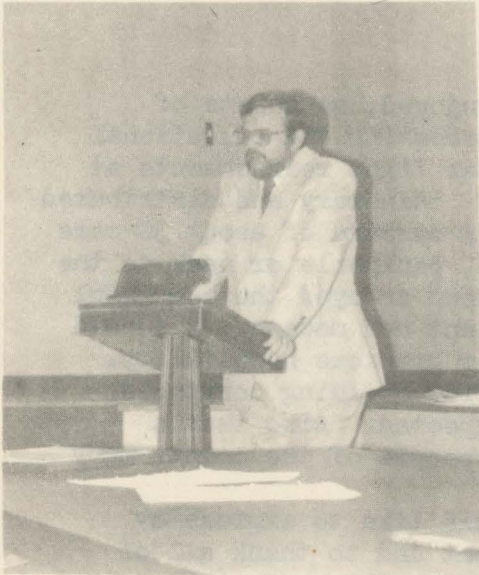


G. Rupert Gause

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ROOT MEDICINE INTRIGUES THE SOCIETY



Mr. William Keeling, curator of the Horry County Museum, was guest speaker at the July 14 meeting of the Society. The subject of his talk was "Root Medicine: What Is It?". He kept the audience spellbound.

Mr. Keeling has made an extensive firsthand study of root medicine and knows several practitioners of the art. He affirms that root doctors usually look like any well-dressed businessman in the community and many are prominent church goers and ministers. They gather and sell the ingredients for casting spells and warding them off.

The popular concept that root doctors are always Afro-Americans is erroneous. About 20 per cent are of African descent; others are American Indian or have European ancestors. Herbal medicine is usually Indian in origin, while the dreaded "hag" is European.

According to Mr. Keeling, root medicine serves to explain that which cannot readily be explained in everyday terms.

During the business meeting Jon Bourne reported on the work of the Preservation Committee which is surveying buildings in Conway for their historical interest. President Gause named a nominating committee to prepare a slate for the October election of officers for 1981.

A highlight of the evening was the presentation of the fourth Ernest Edward Richardson Memorial Award for exceptional service to the Society to E. R. McIver. Gene Anderson, chairman of the Awards Committee made the presentation and read the citation:

"The Awards Committee and the Board of Directors of the Horry County Historical Society present the Richardson Award to a charter member of the Society who served as its President in 1971-72 and as Editor of The Independent Republic Quarterly since 1972. As President, Rick supplied strong and determined leadership that effectively overcame a difficult financial situation. As Editor, he has supplied the drive and discipline necessary to produce and publish the four issues each year. Under his leadership the Quarterly has become a diverse, wide-ranging record of Horry County history."



Rick McIver (left) receives Award from Gene Anderson (r.)

At the conclusion of the meeting Mrs. Jewell Long and her assistants served light refreshments to the members and their guests.

Can You Help?

From time to time Horry County Memorial Library has requests for the names of reliable persons who will do genealogical searches of local courthouse, library and other sources for a fee. If you are willing to undertake this work, we will be glad to have your name, address, telephone number and hourly rate on file.

FAULKS IN SIMPSON CREEK TOWNSHIP 1880

by Charles B. Schweizer

Greetings: You were kind enough to publish my contributions on Faulks about a year ago and I thank you. Some dates were misread on the 1880 census which really confused things. The enclosed article explains the situation and I would appreciate your publishing it.

Probably T. C. Vaught of Sumter and I are the only people interested in the Faulk family. Just in case anyone else in Horry County is interested, they might appreciate an explanation of the Faulks listed in Simpson Creek Township in 1880 with some corrections needed to make sense of the listing.

There really are four families, two easy and two difficult. The easy ones are Jonathan Faulk, b. 6 Oct 1848, which makes him 32 and not 82 as reported in the census, who was married to Prudence Simmons, b. 4 April 1846, which makes her 34 and not 84. The children from Mary through Elisa are theirs. Stephen E. Faulk, born in 1863, is really Spurgeon E. Faulk, b. 16 Aug 1863. Spurgeon E. Faulk is a half-brother to Jonathan and to John James Faulk, b. 21 Mar 1851, who married Ann Elizabeth Soles. The three children are theirs and by 1894 they had had five more. The father of Jonathan, John James, and Spurgeon was William R. Faulk, b. 1819 in North Carolina, who died as a P.O.W. in a prisoner of war camp in Elmira, N. Y., in 1865 and is buried there. Rebecca C. was mother of Jonathan and John James, while Tabitha Simmons was the mother of Spurgeon.

The two difficult families are George W. Faulk, b. 1852, who in 1880 was married to Nimery (also thought to be Nancy or Elizabeth E., possibly a Holmes). In the 1900 census George was born April 1848 and married to Mary who apparently was a widow since there were five stepchildren named Noble in the household. The other difficult family is William H. Faulk, b. Oct 1855, living with his wife Polly, b. 1857, so she was 23 and not 73 as listed in the census. In the 1900 census William H. Faulk was married to Fannie, b. Apr 1861, and their children were Philip, b. Jan 1883; Barbara, b. Dec 1885; William H., b. Sep 1889; and John, b. May 1891.

George and William H. Faulk could also have been sons of William R. Faulk, but again they might be related to Philip Faulk about which little is known.

WHO KNOWS? DOES ANYBODY?

[N.B. Col. Schweizer's address is 2 Lakewood Drive, Edwardsville, Ill. 62025.]

LOCAL HISTORY IN THE CLASSROOM

The Mid-South Humanities Project, funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities, is developing a program to promote the use of local history resources in the classroom. In 1981 and 1982 workshops will be offered to teachers in South Carolina and other southeastern states. Teachers from the elementary level through the community college level as well as people in related fields such as libraries and museums will be eligible. Classes will be limited to forty persons who will be reimbursed for mileage, meals and lodging. If you wish to be placed on a mailing list to insure that you will receive future information, send your name, address and position to

Mid-South Humanities Project
P. O. Box 23
Middle Tennessee State University
Murfreesboro, Tennessee 37132

[Note: The following article from the Field and Herald, January 28, 1970, was omitted from the Summer 1980 issue due to lack of space. The Rev. Carter served many churches in the area of Longs. He died August 26, 1973.]

HORRY OLD-TIMER FONDLY REMEMBERS

SIX-HOUR TRIP FROM LONGS TO CONWAY

The year of a state's 300th birthday is a time for looking back at the past. J. Robert Carter Sr., an 83-year-old Horryite, remembers much about our state and our city at the turn of the century and the first decades after that.

Carter first made the 18-mile trip into Conway from his home in the Longs community at the age of 12. He accompanied his father who had to report to the city hall to pay some taxes. The pair left home at four in the morning and the horse and buggy ride to Conway took six hours.

"It was about like a spot beside the road now," Carter said about Conway in 1899. "We went to pay the taxes on the bottom floor of the present City Hall. The Court House was on the top floor at the time."

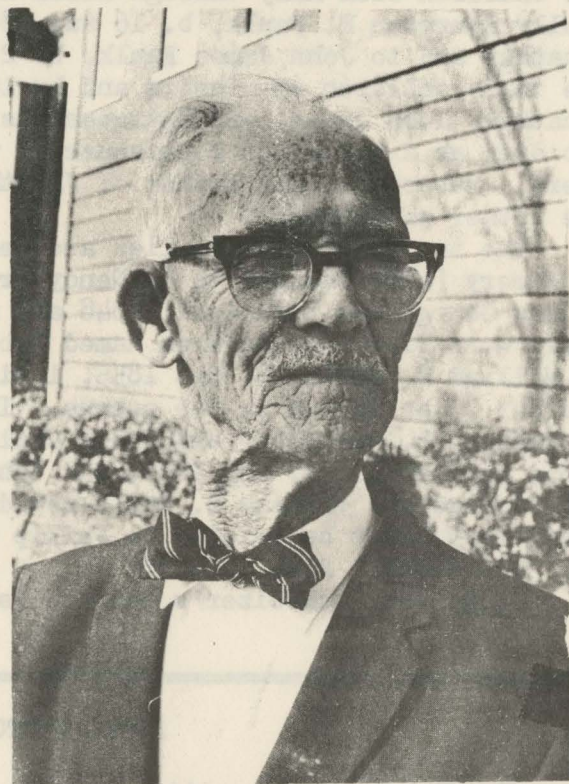
Besides this structure, he said that on the site of the present bakery at the corner of Third and Main, there was a general store run by Bill Lewis. On the same side of Main Street beyond that there were grass and weeds until the present site of the empty Collins building. A small wood store stood on that lot. Across from this building and over the railroad track which ran down the center of Main Street was a small drugstore run by Dr. Jim Norton. On the corner to the left of it was a flattop store run by Charlie Abrams where candy, crackers, and milkshakes were sold.

Third Avenue also held few buildings. In the present vicinity of Leder-Banners was a Bargain House operated by Basil King. Across the street from it a small wood structure which housed the post office. To the left of it, about where the town clock now stands, was the Mayo Store which sold general merchandise.

In addition to these "downtown" stores was the Gulley Store on what is now the corner of Ninth Avenue and Beaty Street. It housed the beginnings of the Burroughs and Collins Company which later moved to town. After this move, the store was used eventually for a clinic run by Dr. Homer Burroughs.

Carter said, "Since there was little space in town at this time for sick patients, a person would have to drive a team into town to tell a doctor about someone who was sick. The doctor would drive his own team to the home, diagnose the case, and leave medicine. He would write the dosage on the bottle and usually tell when he would return. When the idea for a hospital began, interested doctors went about town asking for donations. I remember I gave 25 dollars."

The county jail on Main Street was another building which stood in Conway as Carter remembers it on his first visit and later ones. "Three hangings took place there



that I can remember," he said. "I saw the 'Hanging Room' as a boy. A heavy rope hung from the ceiling. There was a platform on the floor held by hinges where the criminal stood at the time of the hanging."

Streets, of course, were not paved for a long time. Carter said that the only hard surface to be found in the downtown was a walkway made of boards lying side by side. They were usually wide enough so that two people could pass.

World War I

In the second decade of the century, World War I had its effect on Conway. Carter said, "People were greatly disturbed since there had been no world war prior to this and Horry County was having to sacrifice many of its sons to win the war. You saw few young men in the county at the time, and we were all limited on foodstuffs. Those at home were encouraged to buy bonds since the government needed funds. I was chairman in the Leon district for the bond meetings which were held to ask people to buy the bonds."

Carter also remembered from this period the campaign meetings which were held in Conway. There was no building large enough to hold all those who attended, so the meetings were held on a platform in the oaks behind the old Presbyterian church. Carter himself decided to get directly involved in politics in 1920 when he ran for the House of Representatives.

He said, "I had my home and farm at Longs, but I would still walk to most of the campaign meetings or ride with another candidate in a horse and buggy. The speakings took a week and the candidates would just spend the night in the neighborhood of the meeting. I won in 1920 but was young in politics and did not file an expense account after the election. My opponent lived in town and found out about this. He protested and got to serve the term in the House."

Carter ran again, however, in 1922. He said, "Some people tell me that I got the largest vote for any man ever in Horry County. I was running both times on the Free Range ticket. This supported letting farmers fence in their farms, but letting their animals roam at large for grazing."

Long Train Ride

To begin his first of seventeen years in the legislature, Carter walked the 18 miles to Conway to get on the train for Columbia. The ride took a day and a half. At that time the legislature had a limit of 40 days for a session, and it went the limit.

Carter remembered, "I stayed in Columbia the whole 40 days. I couldn't afford to come home because the salary was only two hundred dollars a year. My family and I just wrote cards and letters back and forth."

During this first term he said the state budget was less than the Horry County budget is now. He saw many changes in the budget and other aspects of the legislature, however, since he has served more years on it than any other man from Horry County. He served with five senators from the county before his last term in 1953-54. They were Jeremiah Smith, Doc Spivey, Paul Quattlebaum, Ernest Richardson, and Frank Thompson.

Not all of his trips through the years took a day and a half on the train. Around 1928 he took his first ride to Columbia in an automobile. It was a model T owned by Will Prince, the representative from Loris. Carter remembered that Frank and Don Burroughs had the first car he ever saw and said about it, "At the time people with teams didn't appreciate automobiles because the horses were afraid of them."

Minister Since 1911

In addition to his active life in politics, Carter has also served as a minister in the Missionary Baptist Church since 1911. His first church was 24 miles from home,

so he left Longs on Friday for his ministerial duties and did not return until Monday. Churches then held a conference on Saturday and services on Sunday.

He said, "I remember that my sister-in-law died after I left one weekend. The first I knew about it was when I met the group going to the cemetery on Monday."

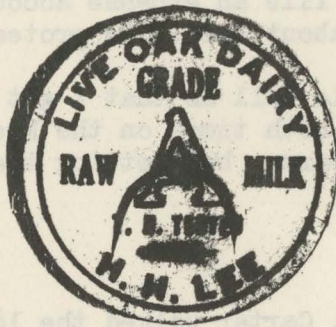
There were no specific qualifications at the time for a person to enter the ministry if he had the ability. Carter said that he cannot say how much education he received in his boyhood because schools were not graded. He walked three miles each way to a one-room schoolhouse where a student progressed by books. Carter knows that he finished all the books.

He said, "The school I attended was a pole house with a clay chimney at one end. Students gathered wood for the fire. There were about 25 students in the school and one teacher who was paid around \$40 a month. He would spend the nights with patrons of the school."

Since 1911 Carter has pastored 40 churches in Horry County and Columbus and Brunswick Counties in North Carolina and presently serves the Mt. Leon Baptist Church at Longs. He has nine children.

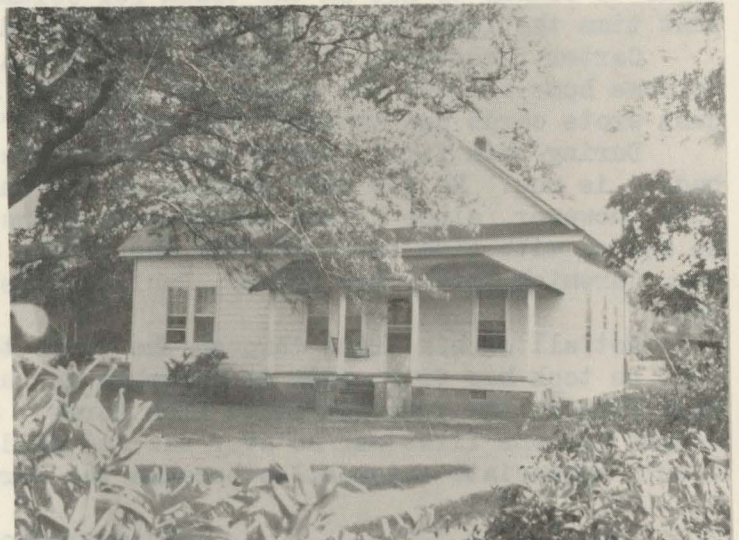
[The Rev. Carter was the son of Pink P. and Lettie Hardee Carter. His children are Burroughs, Manley B., J. Robert Carter, Jr., Mrs. Sam Watts, Mrs. Effice C. Boyd, Mrs. Larue Todd, Mrs. Clarice Carter, Mrs. Jack Davis, Mrs. Joe B. Watson.]

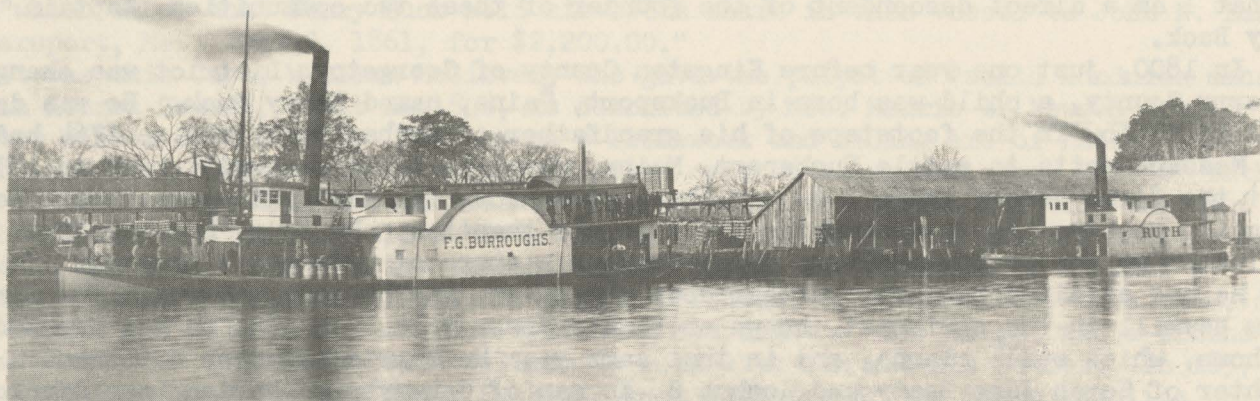
HOMWOOD COLONISTS
(See story on page 17)



Several dairymen came with the Homewood colony: H. H. Lee, H. Allen Dietz, George and Donald Waddington. This bottle cap fit all sizes of glass bottles from gill to quart.

The George Waddington house on Cochran Road (Chochran to El Bethel Church) is now owned by Dick Anderson.





Wharf at Bucksport about 1910-13 (Photo courtesy Mr. and Mrs. Manning Thomas)

FORMATION OF THE COMMUNITIES OF BUCKSVILLE AND BUCKSPORT

by Eugenia Buck Cutts

Dedicated to

Jessamine Buck Richardson

December 14, 1879-May 6, 1971

My aunt, known to many as "Precious", who has always been an inspiration to me, and whose life at Bucksport touched the lives of so many,

and

Edward Egerton Burroughs

September 25, 1900-March 19, 1979

My cousin, with whom I shared not only a rich heritage, but also many happy memories.

When I was asked to give a history of Bucksport, I agreed reluctantly, on the condition I might speak also on Bucksville, in order to distinguish between the two, for the records.

Bucksville and Bucksport were two sawmill communities, located on the west bank of the Waccamaw River, about ten and fifteen miles south of Conway, respectively. Like the industry on which they were dependent, these villages rose and fell, much like the trees themselves. As they lost their sawmills and the shipping that went with them, they were absorbed by those successful in farming. Many of the families of lower Horry live on the farms of their ancestors; some having lived in that area since the 1700's. Some of these family names are Singleton, Hucks, Sarvis, Parker, Paul, Thompson, Cannon, Martin, Howell, Dusenbury, Buck, Beaty and Harper.

In preparing this I have interviewed some of the former inhabitants, and also done some research on my own. While it is impossible for me to use all the material given me, verbatim, it has been most helpful in putting together many loose ends, much like a puzzle. I am very grateful to the following: Mrs. Flossie Morris, Mrs. Bertha Staley, Mrs. Ernest Harper, Mrs. Frances Moore Hendrix, Mrs. Ben Pinner, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Rich, Mr. Wendell Holbert, Mr. John Cartrette, Mrs. Belle Long, Mr. Earl Lewis, Miss Ethlyn Missroon, Mrs. Marguerite Laidlaw Chestnut, Mrs. Clark Hughes, Mr. Rob Laidlaw, Mrs. Etrulia Dozier, Mr. James Frazier, and Mr. William Pendleton

of Searsport, Maine. Also, a very big vote of gratitude goes to the staff of The Independent Republic Quarterly, which since 1967 has done such an excellent job of compiling much of the history of Horry County. My one qualification for doing this is that I am a direct descendent of the founder of these two communities, Captain Henry Buck.

In 1800, just one year before Kingston County of Georgetown District was changed to Horry County, a child was born in Bucksport, ^{Maine}, named Henry Buck. He was destined to follow in the footsteps of his grandfather, Jonathan Buck, who in 1764 had left Massachusetts to settle Bucksport, Maine, where he built a sawmill, and in 1770 built the first vessel there. As was the custom among the New Englanders, young Henry set sail, seeking his fortune while still in his twenties. He found his way from Charleston up the Waccamaw River, first running a store at Grissett's Landing. In 1830 he had acquired property farther down the river, and by 1835 had built the first steam sawmill in the southeast, known as Buck's Upper Mill. In 1838 he had erected his home, which still stands, and in that same year he married Frances N. Norman, daughter of Sarah Jane Beaty and Joshua S. Norman of Conwayboro, having been divorced from his first wife in Prospect Harbor, Maine, by whom he had two children, William L. and Mary Jane. This was the first of three mills he built, and around this home were farmlands where by the Civil War he had acquired 300 slaves. Edmund Kirke, an abolitionist, who spent the night at Bucksville just previous to the War between the States, as he made his way up the coast, describes this place in Among the Pines, published in 1862, page 28: "While emerging from the pine-forest, over whose sandy barrens we's ridden all day, a broad plantation lay spread before us. On one side was a row of perhaps forty small but neat cabins; and on the other, at the distance of about a third of a mile, a huge building, which, from the piles of timber near it, I saw was a lumber mill. Before us was a smooth causeway, extending on for a quarter of a mile. and shaded by large oaks and pines, whose moss fell in graceful drapery from the gnarled branches. This led to the mansion of the proprietor, a large antique structure, exhibiting the dingy appearance which all houses near the lowlands of the South derive from the climate, but with a generous, hospitable air about its wide doors and bulky windows, that seemed to invite the traveller to the rest and shelter therein.... an old negro approached and touching his hat, said: "Massa send his compliments to de gemman, and happy to hab him pass de night at Bucksville".... the host, an elderly gentleman, whose easy and polished manners reminded me of the times of our grandfathers in glorious New England."

Henry and Frances N. Buck lived at Upper Mill Plantation and during the years 1838 to 1854 had seven children, four daughters and three sons. By 1838 Capt. Buck had built the second mill on Hillings Landing, replacing a mill run by John Pickett there. This became known as Buck's Middle Mill, then as the town grew up around the mill, it was named Bucksville for Capt. Buck, and he was the first postmaster. When the post office closed, over a hundred years later, in the late 1950's, Mrs. Goldie Averill Moore was postmistress, her mother and many others having served before her. Her father, George Averill, had come down from Maine as a ship's carpenter.

In Rice Planter and Sportsman J. Motte Alston, 1821-1909, speaks of the Buck mills, p. 121: "Two miles above Woodbourne on the Waccamaw there were large saw-mills from which were exported pine lumber of all kinds to the West Indies. These vessels would pass in front of my house, and I would frequently lay in all the fruit I wanted at a trifling cost." In the 1850's Henry Buck bought this house from Motte Alston for a summer home. Mrs. Flossie Morris told me that her father, Moses Sarvis, surveyed this place for Capt. Buck, who told him, "We'll call it Tip Top," and that was the name from then on.

Henry Buck had a good friend in Searsport, Maine, Captain William McGilvery, with whom he was associated in business. Mr. William Pendleton of Searsport, a student of maritime history, in correspondence published in The Independent Republic Quarterly, vol. 11, no. 4, p. 32, states, "I recalled that a brig Waccamaw was built at Searsport in 1855 for Henry Buck of Bucksville et al. The other owners likely included some

Searsport men as a McGilvery was listed as principal owner in the American Lloyds Register of 1865." And another "Bark Henry Buck built Searsport, 1852 William McGilvery et al; John Carver, master builder." Again Mr. Pendleton cites a bill of sale "which shows that Henry Buck sold his 1/8th share in this vessel to John N. Lane of Searsport, Me., Aug. 2, 1861, for \$2,200.00."

It was this Capt. William McGilvery who gave the pulpit of "solid Honduras mahogany" in Hebron Church, built in 1848, as described by Mrs. Morris to News & Courier reporter Walter S. McDonald. The church's framework and siding are of native pine and the original roof was of locally hand riven cypress shingles. Mrs. Morris' father along with Mr. A. B. Singleton and others helped build the church and told that the day the church was "raised" all hands at the Bucksville mill were given a holiday and helped in the work. Cost of the church was \$1,700.00, the money being donated by five men: Henry Buck gave half, C. B. Sarvis a fourth, J. E. Dusenbury an eighth, and H. H. Wright and William L. Buck the remaining one eighth. Mr. Wright was a friend who had come down from Maine with William to work with him and his father. In 1857 H. H. Wright married Orilla, Henry Buck's oldest daughter of the South Carolina union, and they lived in Bucksville. In 1860, William married Desiah McGilvery, daughter of his father's friend, Capt. McGilvery, and they too lived in Bucksville. The Hebron Church was listed in the National Register of Historic Places in 1977.

In an article entitled "Sawmills" in the IRQ (vol. 7, no. 4, p. 6) Mr. John Cartrette states that "John and Tom Picket were doing a sawmill business at Hillings Landing (Bucksville) in 1836. John Pope, a northern man, was doing business at a lumber mill at Bucksport, then called the lower mill before coming to Conway." Henry Buck bought the Hillings Landing Mill site in 1837, and soon after bought the lower mill property, from John Pope, with whom he had first operated a mill there. The earliest record I find of a reference to Bucksport is that Mr. Charles Dusenbury was born there in 1854--"then Lower Mill, now Bucksport, S. C." in the IRQ, vol. 3, no. 1, p. 4. I also have an account of Captain Cephas Gilbert's life from 1861-65 sent me by a descendent of his, which had been written by his oldest son, "Frank L. Gilbert, born at Buck's Lower Mill on the Waccamaw, S. C. May 8, 1859." On pages 641-2 of Cyclopedia of Eminent and Representative Men of the Carolinas, 19th Century is an article on Capt. Cephas Gilbert which states in part: "1858 was united in marriage to Miss Lucinda Buck, daughter of Hon. Henry Buck. At this time Capt. Gilbert engaged in lumber business with his father-in-law and was managing the mills at Buck's Lower Mill when the Civil War broke out. The bombardment of Fort Sumter could be distinctly heard on the morning of April 14th at their mills, although they were fifty miles from Charleston. Five vessels, all hailing from the state of Maine, lay in Bucksville harbor, and it was feared that they would be seized, but the haste of the northern captains to quit the port ere the blockade was instituted precluded that event." It was Captain Cephas Gilbert who gave the second Bible presented to Hebron Church, according to Mrs. Morris.

Beginning in 1835, these mills had begun shipping hard pine lumber that had been square-cut and bound into rafts, then floated to the mill for further cutting into negotiable lumber. The first business was to supply the shipyards of Maine and Massachusetts with the white oak and yellow pine timber. Then they expanded trade to the West Indies and South America, and Europe. Round smooth stones and sometimes ice were often brought as ballast from New England, the stones to be dumped in the Waccamaw or laid along the bank of the wharf, and the ships were filled with South Carolina lumber in their place. Of course the ice, the first seen in these parts, was used for refrigeration.

All the mills closed during the Civil War. Henry's two younger sons both served, Henry Lee became a captain at 18 and was captured at Petersburg, Va., in 1864. George, a student at the Citadel in 1861, was ordered into service with the Corps of Cadets. He died on duty at Johns Island in 1865.

After the war trade between the north and the south was resumed. In 1866 Henry Lee married Georgia Virginia Bell of Conway and they settled down at Bucksport, where he ran the Lower Mill. There they reared five children, 2 sons, 3 daughters. The little town of Bucksville began to really flourish. Shipbuilding was being undertaken. Mr. William Pendleton wrote in March, 1978, that Letters of a New England Coaster, 1868-1872, edited by Ralph H. Griffin, Jr., listed four references to Bucksville dealing with freight. One from J. A. Enslow and Co. of Charleston, S. C., has the following:

We are greatly in want of vessels for the following freights and should any suit you, please write us. If not, some of them may suit your friends, and to whom you will please make known, viz:

Bucksville to Port de France, Martinique, 145 at \$11.70

Bucksville to New York 140 to 150 M resawed, the longest of which is 60 to 65 feet long. Our friends tell us to pay \$10.00, but owing to the scarcity of vessels, we shall have to pay \$11.00 on small stuff from here to Baltimore.

I have a copy, also from Mr. Pendleton, of an article from The Republican Journal, Belfast, Me., October 29, 1874:

Capt. William McGilvery is this winter to try the experiment of building a ship at Bucksville, S. C. A portion of the men have already gone forward. The workmen will number about sixty in all, and will come from different places on the Penobscot. The work will be under the charge of Master E. Dunbar, of this town. A fine three masted schooner was built under his charge at Bucksville last winter. The ship to be built the coming winter will be of 1400 tons, for Capt. J. C. Nichols.

This three masted schooner was the Hattie Buck. You will find descriptions of the building of this ship in two volumes of the IRQ: II,2:3 and II,3:23. At the same time the Henrietta was built at Bucksville, S. C., a ship of the same proportions was built in the north at the cost of \$115,000.00. The Henrietta was built for \$90,000.00. Since 90% of the business of W. L. Buck and Co. was with the shipbuilders of the north, that naturally was the ned of shipbuilding at Bucksville.

In 1870 Henry Buck had died, and William L. continued the operation of the Middle Mill at Bucksville, with his father's associate B. L. Beaty, and Henry Lee the mill at Bucksport. During those days all schools were private. Miss Mary E. Brookman from Bucksport, Me., had come down to teach the Buck children, evidently in the late 1840's. Stanley Barnhill in The Beatys of Kingston, p. 76, states that she married the son of Thomas Akin Beaty, Thomas Wilson of Conwayboro in 1851. Mrs. Flossie Morris gives an excellent account in IRQ II,4 from conversations with her father, Mr. Moses Sarvis, recalling from about 1841. He said that the schools kept only for a few weeks and the children went from one to another. Some he listed were: the first on Rothmahler Branch Hill with a Mr. Lee teacher, later his brother Richard Sarvis taught on the Ridge in a house east of the Walker Singleton place; next, his sister Fannie Sarvis on the avenue that leads to Upper Mill. Mr. Sarvis related that his father boarded him and his brother Lewis with Mr. Sam Oliver at Gravelly Gully, so that they could go to Mr. B. J. Harrelson who was teaching at Socastee Bridge. "We, not caring to stay away from home, got up before day, walked to Bucksville, paddled down the river to Peachtree and walked on to school. The entire trip was about 6 1/2 or 7 miles." Mr. Jordan taught at Mineral Springs in the church. Somewhere on Lucas Bay road Mr. Zack Jordan taught. Rev. Samuel Dusenbury kept school at what was later known as Beaty's Bay. Mr. Ferrie, a Frenchman, taught at Port Harrelson. These covered a period of about 15 or 16 years. Mrs. Morris goes on to say that after the Civil War Miss Mary Saye of Chester County came to Bucksville to teach a private school. Later Mrs. Morris' mother, Miss Lily Moore, came from Chester to teach the children of Capt. and Mrs. Cephas Gilbert who lived in Lucas Bay. The children of the community, who wished to, attended school along with the Gilbert children. At Bucksville they had different teachers: Miss Sarah Delano, a relative of the Roosevelt family from New

York, Miss Whitman and others. Sometime after 1880 Miss Lizzie Thompson taught at Beaty's Bay. The Thompson and Sarvis children went to her." (IRQ II,4:19) Frances Moore Hendrix has the report card of her uncle Fred Averill, dated January 1878, when he was 9 or 10 years old. The school was called "Select Family School", Bucksville, S. C. (Boys only) and the card was signed by Miss Anetta Whitman.

In the early 1880's, again according to Mrs. Morris, a private school was built across the road from Hebron Church, a "very comfortable building with a porch on the front, a belfry and bell. The Higgins, Averill, Buck, Sarvis, Thompson, Gurganus, Beaty and Leonard children went there. In 1884 Rev. L. C. Loyal was stationed at Hebron Church. His daughter, Julia, taught the private school at Hebron Church. His son, Jim Loyal, taught a public school at Bucksville. This was the year Grover Cleveland was elected President. When the children heard the cannon fire at Bucksville, Miss Julia explained to them that it was in celebration of a 'notable event'--a Democrat had been elected President. A Mr. Tunstall from England also taught at the school across from Hebron Church, and is buried in Hebron churchyard. After 1895 Strawfield was built on the Bucksville-Pawley Swamp road. There were many more teachers, too numerous to list."

In 1880 W. L. Buck died and I have been unable to locate any records of the Bucksville mill operation after that. There is an excellent description of the town in the IRQ, II,2, which had originally appeared in the Horry Herald Feb. 21, 1952, entitled "Bucksville Busy Town in 1883." From it we learn that there were 700 inhabitants in this place, 10 miles from Conway. I might add it was larger than Conway. "Bucksville has three churches, several private schools, two hotels and several sawmills." These are some of the professions listed: cabinet maker, physician, wagon maker, banker, lawyer, dentist, and others. Also listed are the names of prominent planters and farmers, numbering over 40. I have a copy of The World, a Charleston newspaper printed July 9, 1891, in which an article by D. A. G. Outz described Bucksville as a "remarkably healthful village. Both air and water are pure as the purest, and only a few miles distant is Cowford Springs, a mineral water which has become famous because of its wonderful medicinal properties." The article goes on to describe a veritable Utopia and it would appear to be an effort to attract newcomers.

After his half-brother's death and sensing the decline of the lumber business, Henry L. Buck, living at Bucksport and running the mill there, made an effort to encourage farming. A little cotton was planted for a money crop and in some sections there was some truck grown and sold. Henry L. Buck represented Horry County in the General Assembly in the 1880's, as had his brother W. L. before him, and he became friendly with Capt. Frank Rogers of Florence, also in the Assembly, who talked to him about the growing of leaf tobacco. Capt. Buck was convinced that the soil of Horry could produce the fine type of tobacco Capt. Rogers spoke of, so he began experimenting with both the planting, curing and marketing of this crop. Following his advice the people of lower Horry began planting tobacco and were able to support themselves when the lumber business began to slow down. As is well known this industry grew to large proportions. According to the late Senator Frank Thompson, from whose article this information came, published in the News & Courier, Feb. 23, 1941, "It is said that with the exception of one county in North Carolina Horry grows more bright leaf tobacco than any other county in the United States." According to the Charlotte Observer, Sunday, March 19, 1979, this is still true.

During the depression in 1892-94 the Henry L. Buck holdings at the Lower Mill, Bucksport, were sold to Messrs. Laidlaw & Wilson. Henry Lee returned to the Upper Mill Plantation which had been left to him by his father. He died in 1902.

Mr. Rob Laidlaw in a letter to his niece, Mrs. Clark Hughes, writes that his father and Mr. Wilson bought the mill site, business and property, including the farm land and the Buck house at Bucksport. Mr. Laidlaw operated the sawmill there during about 1895-96. Mr. Wilson sold his interest to someone in Baltimore a year or two later but Mr. Laidlaw kept his interest and continued to operate the mill under the name

Waccamaw Lumber Co. He managed the mill, a general store, and was postmaster for a number of years. In the Birdseye Gazette, a yearly genealogical publication of the Laidlaw and related families, furnished me by Mrs. Marguerite Laidlaw Chestnut of Myrtle Beach, her brother, the same Rob Laidlaw, wrote further:

Father continued in the lumber business at Bucksport. One schooner that was loaded with lumber was lost in a storm off the coast of North Carolina, near Cape Hatteras. On another occasion his partner shipped lumber to a Baltimore dealer on an open account and they never paid for the shipment. Not long after this his partner sold out his share to a group of Baltimore businessmen, one of whom was Mr. Don Richardson. This group helped convert the lumber mill into a bypress shingle mill.

Mr. Richardson's associate was Mr. E. P. Malone. Mr. Laidlaw described Bucksport of the late 1890's and early 1900's as "a sleepy little village on the Waccamaw River, whose dark waters moved slowly towards the Atlantic Ocean." The fact that there were neither a church nor a school there was one reason his father decided to move, selling his business. He said that during the year 1899-1900 his father and some neighbors employed a teacher and provided a one-room building for use in teaching, but this lasted only one session as the other children moved away. During this same time an evangelist came to the village and held services for a week or so. As a result, a Sunday School was organized and met each Sunday afternoon in a tobacco barn which had been abandoned. In 1898 when a group of Bucksville and Bucksport people got together to construct a house of worship for Presbyterians, Mr. Laidlaw was a member of the building committee of three. Mr. Laidlaw and his wife were among the charter members of this church, according to an account in IRQ, II,4:12.

When Mr. Richardson and Mr. Malone began operation of the new shingle mill at Bucksport many changes were made. Mr. Richardson was the first man to abandon rafting of logs down the river. He built the first railway into the hitherto inaccessible swamp area. This greatly enlarged production but was viewed with distrust by his associates. My father and Uncle Frank Burroughs returned to Conway after an overnight visit there saying, "We don't know what this man Richardson has got, but he's sure fixing to lose it all with railroad logging!" Of course, they were proven wrong. And Uncle Sip, an old inhabitant of the area, upon viewing the railroad engine which had been shipped from Conway by barge, scratched his head and said, "I don't see how it'll run without one wheel in the water."

These anecdotes were among many told me by my aunt, the late Mrs. D. V. Richardson, who was a daughter of Henry L. Buck. She and Mr. Richardson were married in Boston in 1901 and when she returned to her birthplace, to the very same house in which she had been born, which she later named Road's End, the black people there, many of them the descendents of her grandfather's slaves, thought she'd been sent from the Lord to look after them as the "old Missis" had. Their relationship remained a beautiful one. In the early 1900's Bucksport was growing and Bucksville, where all operations had shut down some time in the 1890's, was drying up. Mrs. Flossie Morris tells of climbing up into the attic of the empty Masonic Lodge when she was a little girl, somewhere around 1904.

Mr. Richardson attempted to get the old mill into operation, but found it more sensible to build a temporary mill nearer his home, planning to replace it later. On December 16, 1904, this mill burned to the ground, a bitter blow. Uncle Don with his usual wit dismissed it with the remark, "It was in the wrong place anyhow; I say, it was in the wrong place."

In her recollections of Bucksport from about 1911 on Mrs. Bertha Paul Staley says that among the men Mr. Richardson brought with him from North Carolina to work with him were Mr. Ben Pinner who farmed, helped with the store and did the butchering, Mr. Joe Hannah, saw filer, and Mr. Lorenza Davis, who managed the farming operations. The community consisted of less than 25 families. The shingle mill, a large general store and post office, a railroad locomotive shed, a schoolhouse, and the dwellings of these

families comprised the settlement. There were two Methodist churches about five or six miles away, Hebron at Bucksville and Mineral Springs at Cowford Swamp. Farther up the road was the Waccamaw Presbyterian Church. Dr. J. K. Stalvey was the medical doctor. Mr. J. M. Marlowe was the manager of the general store and Mr. B. F. Singleton was assistant manager, later becoming manager when Mr. Marlowe moved to Conway. Mr. Jim Marsh was bookkeeper, Mr. F. C. Davis was machinist, and Mr. Z. V. Davis was captain of the tug boat. Mr. H. O. Paul, a resident of Horry County, was the mechanical engineer who kept the mill in operation and Mr. Brooks Thompson, also a native Horryite, worked as carpenter. Life was by no means boring. There were square dances, oyster roasts and ice cream suppers, the ice for the churns having brought from Conway or Georgetown in 300 pound blocks wrapped in sawdust filled burlap bags.

A railroad was built from the mill along the swamp line for five or six miles and the logs were piled onto the cars in the swamp and hauled to the mill. When all the timber had been cut on the west side of the Waccamaw, later on a railroad was built in the swamp on the east side and the logs were hauled to the river and then floated to the mill. The shingles were shipped all over the world by sail boats.

For those interested in nostalgia there is a very excellent account of the many beautiful yachts and their owners who began tying up at Bucksport after the Inland Waterway was opened. It was written by Miss Florence Epps, first editor of the IRQ. [III,2:35-36] This was a very interesting period in the life of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson.

After the Civil War Henry Buck gave his freed slaves land on which to build their homes, and thus a large community of black families grew up in this area now called Bucksport, though it was between the Middle and Lower Mills. In an interview made by Mrs. Etrulia P. Dozier in 1975 with Mrs. Mary Sannie Gause, a resident of Bucksport, Mrs. Gause said, "I knew Don Richardson and his wife, Mrs. Jessie Richardson, who was a Buck before her marriage. There used to be a shingle mill at Bucksport. Men graded the shingles, bunched them into bunches, and they were shipped to their destination on the boat Louisa. My husband Wheeler worked at the mill. Mr. Don owned a big grocery store not far from his shingle mill. We would trade on Friday or Saturday, and a dray would be sent around to carry our groceries. We would buy a barrel of flour, rice, ham, butts meat and brown suger. The Richardson Training School, an elementary school, was in this community."

In another interview made by telephone with Mr. William Ivory Buck, who lived at 903 Highway 378, Conway, until his death a few weeks ago [1979], Mrs. Dozier reported that his parents were Ivory Henry and Flora Ford Buck. His father was born in the Upper Mill or Bucksville Section of Horry County and his mother was born in Bucksport, S. C." William Buck stated that people traveled by mule and wagon, horse and buggy, and ox-drawn carts. They traveled to Georgetown by boat. It cost 50¢ to travel in the lower deck of a boat and 75¢ to travel in the upper deck. The names of the boats were F. G. Burroughs, Mitchelle C., Comanche and Ruth. These boats made stops at Toddville, Bucksport, Wachesaw, now called Wacca Wache, Longwood, Hagley and Waverly.

In 1918 the Richardson Shingle Mill at Bucksport burned down. Men had been drafted into the army and other roofing had come on the market, so that Bucksport became a veritable ghost town. It was great news when it was learned that Mr. Richardson had gone into partnership with Mr. B. F. Huntley of Winston Salem, N. C., and in 1923 or 1924 they began the operation of the Huntley-Richardson Saw Mill. This mill sawed hardwood timber into lumber and shipped to furniture factories in North Carolina. Many of the mill workers who had gone to Alcoa to work when the shingle mill burned returned, among them Mr. H. O. Paul and Mr. Brooks Thompson. Others who came to work at this new sawmill were Mr. Missroon and Mr. Holbert, bookkeepers; Capt. Bill Rich, logging superintendent; Mr. Ownes who ran the crane at the mill; and others. This operation turned Bucksport back into a thriving, bustling community. With the depression, in 1929 or 1930, the mill closed again. It reopened once more in about 1933 and was run by D. V. Richardson, Jr., then was sold to the Simmons Mattress and Bedding Co. Mr. D. V. Richardson, Sr., died in 1941.

During the second World War Bucksport became very active again as a U. S. Coast Guard Station. Afterwards hundreds of small craft, assembled from private owners during the conflict, were gathered for sale to individuals again. More and more private boats were anchored at the Marina.

In 1942 Earl Lewis rented the farm and operated it during the period D. V. Richardson, Jr., was serving in the Coast Guard overseas. From 1948 to 1960 Mr. Richardson, Jr., and Mr. Lewis raised Black Angus cattle. In 1956 Mr. Richardson had the Farm Bell Restaurant built on the waterside and leased it for operation. At that time the restaurant featured steaks. In 1960 Mr. Richardson sold all of his interests in Bucksport and it has changed hands several times since.

As part of the South Carolina Tricentennial celebration, and in connection with the Charles Towne celebration, the S. C. Commission had caused to be constructed a replica of a 17th century trading ketch to be displayed at the Charles Towne Landing. This ketch, named The Adventure and accompanied by Mr. Hunt Howell, a representative of the builder, Richardson's Boat Shop, Cambridge, Md., made its first stop in South Carolina at Bucksport on March 28, 1970. Mr. D. W. Green, Horry County Tricentennial chairman, spoke:

It seems to be rather fitting for the welcome to The Adventure to be made here at Bucksport. In the year 1635, 35 years before the first landing at Charles Towne, William Buck sailed from London aboard the Increase and settled in Cambridge, Mass. One hundred twenty-seven years later on July 12, 1762, his great grandson, the first Jonathan Buck, landed from his sloop Sally to found the Town of Bucksport, Maine. Sixty-eight years later, in 1830, his grandson, Henry Buck, founded these communities of Bucksville and Bucksport--the scene of great commercial activity with sailing vessels coming up the Waccamaw River on the incoming tides to trade in lumber and naval stores. Stones were used for ballast. These ballast stones would be thrown overboard and today they can be seen on the bank here. It is my pleasure to present Master Jonathan Buck, the great-great-great-grandson of Henry Buck, the founder of Bucksport, S. C., who will present the ballast stone to Mr. Howell.

At present Mrs. Allard Strickland owns the farm at Bucksport which is being run by Mr. Aubry Winburn, who is married to a granddaughter of Mr. H. O. Paul, the former Elaine Staley. According to James Frazier who for several years has been trying to convince his people to go back to the land and try to be selfsupporting, there are about five black families engaged in farming in their section now.

In Bucksville only the tall square mill chimney and one of the old houses, the residence of Mr. J. E. Beaty, remain standing today. They are the property of Mrs. Billy Foxworth of Conway and Mrs. Wayne Hucks of Myrtle Beach.

Upper Mill Plantation is still the property of the Buck family. Henry Lee, when he died in 1902, left it to his son Henry Lee, Jr., better known as Hal L. Buck, my father, who made his home in Conway and was the third mayor of the town. He was elected to the S. C. Senate in 1912 and served two terms. He served two years as Highway Commissioner for the 12th District, 1936-38, and was instrumental in securing the bridge across the Waccamaw River at the foot of Main Street. At his death in 1944 Upper Mill went to his son, Henry Lee III, who continued farming it, as had his father. He was a lieutenant in the army during World War II and upon his return served Horry County in the House of Representatives from 1951 to 1955, being chairman of the Labor, Commerce and Industry Board and a member of the Ways and Means Committee. At his death in 1965 Upper Mill was being farmed by Albert Hughes, who is still there. It is now the property of Mrs. Henry Lee Buck III. Her son, Captain Henry Lee Buck IV, a jet pilot for Southern Airlines, hopes someday to retire there. He is the father of young Jonathan, who is now studying to be a pilot. This Captain Buck says that when he was a little boy fishing on the Waccamaw with his father, he used to look up at the airplanes and wish he could fly one some day. Today he flies over the Waccamaw, looks down and wishes he were back on that river in a little boat, fishing. I hope he does just that, and another Captain Henry Buck will take up residence there.



HOMEWOOD COLONY

by Catherine H. Lewis

The Howard and Wilson Publishing Company of Chicago produced a journal called Farm, Field and Fireside from 1877 to 1925 (including various title changes and periodicity). Aimed at a rural audience, it carried national news, agricultural news, articles about crop and livestock management, aids for the farm wife, and advertisements. It claimed a paid subscriber list of 150,000.

The publishers took firm editorial stands on a variety of questions of national policy. They went beyond editorializing into activism in support of their position that the agricultural population of the country should be redistributed from the heavily agricultural areas of the midwest southward into "sunnier latitudes." In an article published in the April 11, 1896, issue (see right, "Why People Seek the South," p. 549) this position is succinctly stated.

As early as 1885 this magazine had organized and sponsored a colony of transplanted northerners and westerners at Roseland, Tangipahoa Parish, La. The success of this initial venture encouraged the publishers to found in turn Rio del Llano, 1893, Fair Oaks and Olive Park in California, Sunny South at Chadbourn, N. C., 1895, and Green Cove Springs, Florida, 1896.

They were so impressed by the potential of the Sunny South Colony that in 1898 they sent out a party to look for additional land for colonization nearby. The search is described at length in the Feb. 12, 1898 issue, pp. 204-205. Though not named, the writer and leader of the search seems to have been the junior partner of the firm, James W. Wilson. They arrived first at Mt. Olive, N. C., where they spent a day viewing land, "but as the price runs from \$25 to \$100 per acre it is not to our purpose. What we want is primitive land away from a town, but on a railroad, where we can make our own town and where settlement and neighborhood improvements will bring the usual rise in value to the advantage of those who locate thereon."

The party moved on to Chadbourn which it made home base for the remainder of the search.

Monday we are off on another land hunt. We take along dog and gun, and board the train to see a body of land about forty miles distant, over in Ben Tillman's domain. What we want with dog and gun on a land hunt will perhaps be a mystery to the uninitiated. It is sometimes necessary, however, to go on a still hunt, even when seeking land.

The heavy immigration into the southern states is in obedience to natural laws, whose immediate force and influence are all the more potent by reason of conditions created by chance population movements heretofore. That is to say, the tide of emigration from the older settled parts of the world, has, for many years past, flowed along lines of latitude—or approximately so in following isothermal lines—and has been mainly directed to the grain regions of the North and South temperate zones. The hardships of life in North Europe, increasing with the increasing density of population, has been the impelling cause of the outgoing, and the desire to settle in countries whose climate and products should not be dissimilar to those with which the emigrants were familiar, controlled the course and fixed the destination of the movement. Hence, whether in North or South America, in Oceania or Africa, population development has, on the whole, made the greatest stride in the small grain regions.

In the United States, the tendency referred to has been accentuated by the course of the Pacific and other allroads in systematically advertising and "booming" the country in which they held enormous land grants. The Dakotas afford a striking illustration in point, showing how population can be lured into a new territory by sheer dint of advertising.

But the causes which supported, and the extraordinary conditions which contributed to, this flow of people along lines of latitude have, in large degree, lost their efficiency. The indications all point more or less clearly to the beginning of movements having, unconsciously, as their object, a more equable and scientific distribution of population over the earth's surface. This is certainly the conclusion to be drawn so far as the United States, as a field of observation, may determine it. The newer grain sections now present abundant evidence of undue and disproportionate agricultural development, as compared with sunnier latitudes. Competition with the products of Australia, Argentine and Russia, in neutral markets, has brought the farmer face to face with partial or complete bankruptcy. His burdens would be great enough under a warmer sky; in his present home, with the cost of mere existence what it is, it is not an exaggeration to say that they are little less than back and heart breaking. Heavy clothes, food, feed and fires for six or eight months of the year are a heavy tax on the earnings of a short season of field work.

In such circumstances, it is only natural that his attention should be directed to the southern states as a better field for his energies.

In the South he finds, (1) that sun and soil combine to produce an almost endless variety of food and other products, both in early and late season, and that in but one of these (cotton) has overproduction seriously threatened; (2) that the cost of mere existence is comparatively light; (3) that business, society, the public school system, and all the other essential factors of civilization have been long established; (4) that he is nearer to the sea and most of the leading markets at home and abroad; and (5) that it is a section of the country undergoing rapid industrial advancement and where land and property values are steadily appreciating.

A good night's sleep in a good bed, a good breakfast, and an early start the next day for a day's drive over many available acres. The single taxers tell us that there is no unoccupied land left in this country for the poor man. It seems to be the most abundant commodity about here, and it is also of excellent quality and possesses many advantages. Flowing wells can be had anywhere at little cost. The pressure will carry the water to the second story. The water is pure and soft, with a temperature between 60 and 70 degrees. In my little eight-room villa at Austin, a suburb of Chicago, it cost me \$27 last year for my water privileges. Three times that amount in this country would give me an independent water system of my own. A large navigable stream, where the steamboats ply regularly, skirts the land. This stream empties into one of the best harbors on the coast, where the large steamboats from New York stop regularly; also where foreign vessels come for the products of the country. It also extends to Old Ocean, with twenty-five miles of beautiful, unbroken beach, as attractive as can be found.

Along this beach, extending from a half to a mile in width, is a body of high hammock land, sandy but rich in fertility, of the same nature as the high hammock lands so much sought after in Florida. This land is covered with a growth of large hardwood trees of various kinds, mixed with pine. Back of this stretches a body of fertile lands in pine forests or stretches of savannas, the latter covered with a heavy growth of grass. The savanna land is as black as your hat and of unmeasured fertility.

What grand peaches and other fruit orchards this hammock land would produce, while the pine and savanna land would be unsurpassed for agricultural purposes, strawberries, and the like. This is a grand opportunity. There is land enough for all the colonies we can locate for many years to come. Its location is so favorable, its soil such excellent quality, and its market facilities so excellent, that it can be made the trucking and fruit section of the south. It would rival the section about Charleston, where some of the truck farms rent for \$50 per year per acre. Should this section be developed by a thrifty and industrious class of people, such as we invariably locate in our colonies, many of the truckers of Norfolk, Va., where good truck farms are worth \$250 per acre, would be compelled to move to this section or sacrifice the greater part of their present profits.

Outside of California I can conceive of no place so attractive or profitable as a home on the high lands overlooking the broad Atlantic, surrounded by the great oaks and other trees native to this hammock, with a fruit orchard on the hammock, and truck and farm lands beyond. If rightly handled, indeed, this can be made a great winter resort for northern people and summer resort for southern people, the coast always being much cooler in summer than the interior, and warmer in winter. What oyster fries, clam bakes, fishing expeditions, and strawberry sociables we could have!

The old road running back of these hammock lands, parallel with the beach, which I understand is some twenty-five miles long, must be, in the summer time, one of the grandest avenues imaginable. With its thick carpet of oak leaves it is very pretty now. There is much to be done, however, before this body of land can be made available. The railroad must do its part. We have submitted our proposition to the railway people and they have it now under consideration.

We spent the night with a southern farmer on the beach. Tired, we slept well, although four in a room. This man has many cows, but not a drop of milk or ounce of butter was available. We breakfast on grits, hog fat, hot biscuit, corn bread and molasses, and are off early in the morning.

Another large body of available land lies on both sides of the railway. The land is of good quality, fully equal to that at Chadbourn. Stations can

be put in every mile or two. Flowing wells can be had at little expense. A port on the river is within easy driving distance, so as to give water competition for heavy freight. All truck, however, must go by rail as boats are too slow. For this reason a quick rail outlet to the great northern cities is indispensable. We think very favorably of this location, and if the land can be secured at the right price, the Anderson plan, if we choose to adopt it, will fit it exactly.

The party also visited a site in Marion County, a plantation of 10,000 acres owned by Governor W. H. Ellerbe, which they also judged suitable for their purposes.

Negotiations for the land were left in the hands of Joseph A. Brown, a former North Carolina state senator, who had managed the Sunny South Colony for Howard & Wilson. On March 1, 1898, he wrote that terms had been agreed upon and that a corps of surveyors would be put to work to make a plat (FFF, March 12, 1898, p. 325). The date of an excursion for prospective settlers to travel by rail to see the land was set for April 19, 1898, scarcely six weeks later.

... This will be in the midst of the strawberry season and a delightful time to visit the South. We propose running a special train with sleeping cars, and a special low rate for the round trip. How many will go? Make up groups among your friends. Those who cannot go can arrange to have land selected. Maps and price list will be ready as soon as the survey can be completed.

On March 1, 1898, Brown entered into an option agreement with Donald T. McNeill, agent for Addie Burroughs, widow of Franklin G. Burroughs, and later for Burroughs & Collins. The indenture gave Brown the right to authorize sales of the lands covered for a period of three years from March 1, 1898. This indenture is referred to in all deeds by the date it was signed, April 8, 1898, and is recorded in Horry County deed book JJ, p. 267.

In the issue of March 26, 1898, p. 397, the publishers describe the plan of colonization used in their previous enterprises and contemplated for the new venture:

There are many new readers who are not familiar with that plan, or why we are engaged in locating colonies. To these we will say that in common with other publishers of farm papers, our advice is frequently asked by those who are seeking to better their condition, or who want to buy a farm, as to the desirability of different localities, especially in the south. These frequent letters led to the suggestion of the "colony idea," and, finally, to putting into practice the plan which has proved so eminently successful.

Finding so many who were desirous of locating in the south, either for reasons of health or to avail themselves of the greater material advantages which certain sections of that portion of our great commonwealth affords, it occurred to us that if all among our readers who desired to move south could be induced to go together to some undeveloped locality possessing the requisite advantage, but where land values were low, form a settlement, and then, by settlement and neighborhood improvement, make their holdings valuable, it would be much better for all, than for each to go by himself. In the latter case he would, in all probability, be compelled to pay fancy prices to some land syndicate, corporation or real estate speculator, or go to some neighborhood where values are already high on account of settlement.

On our plan the settlers themselves would get the full benefit of the rise in values, sure to follow settlement. This plan not only proved popular, but entirely successful in operation.

In Farm, Field and Fireside, April 2, 1898, p. 428, the name of the new colony, Homewood, was announced. In the same issue the publisher says that one of the tracts of land under consideration for this colony had been sold to a Philadelphia land syndicate, which named its venture "Chicora farms." There is no indication as to whether this was the other, coastal tract in Horry County or the plantation in Marion County.

The same issue of FFF contains the financial arrangements and the organization of the Homewood Farm Association (p. 429):

It does not take much money to get started at Homewood, providing the settler is industrious and has mucilage enough in his make-up to stick to it until he can get a start. It takes more steam to start an engine than to run it when it is going. Besides, while this Chicora land syndicate demands all spot cash, we can sell the Homewood tract on terms of one-third cash, balance in one and two years, in equal annual installments, with interest at seven per cent on deferred payments. Or if the purchaser prefers, it can be paid on monthly installments. From the present outlook, this colony will be our most successful, and will break all records. It is our ambition, at least to have it do so.

ON THE PROFIT SHARING PLAN

An association is being organized, called the Homewood Farm Association, to buy 5,000 acres in the Homewood tract, to be worked on the co-operative or profit-sharing plan. Each member of this association will be a land owner in the tract. The land will be sub-divided and sold to individual purchasers in such quantities as they want to buy, each purchaser to execute a lease to the association for the term of five years, the consideration of the lease being that the land shall be cleared and put in cultivation by the association. Each purchaser of land under this plan buys a \$100 share of stock in the association for each ten acres of land, the price being \$5 an acre, or 50¢ a share. Twenty acres of \$5 land, with two shares of stock, that is, \$200 worth at par value, would cost \$200. The additional amount thus paid in for stock would constitute the working capital.

It is expected in this way, by cultivating the land on a large scale by the most improved methods, each department in direct charge of an able, experienced man, that much larger profit can be realized than by individual effort. It is putting into practice in farming the principle which has proved profitable in all other lines of business.

While it is expected the company will make large dividends on the stock, at the same time, should it not do so, the holder could not possibly lose anything. He has his land in any event, which, when cleared and put in cultivation, at the end of the five years' lease would surely be worth \$50 an acre, or about five times what both land and stock cost him.

This plan will be of great advantage to those who are not yet ready to go to this settlement, but who want to secure a piece of the land while the prices are low, and get it cleared, ready for occupancy, when they are ready to take possession of it. When this plan was submitted to Senator Brown, the local representative of the colony, he immediately wrote back his hearty approval, and said: "I will invest \$1,000 in it, my brother \$1,000, Mr. Westbrook \$1,000, and I can raise \$10,000 to \$20,000 among friends in Wilmington, if desired." We ourselves have confidence enough in it to invest a thousand or two in the enterprise.

Full details of this plan will be found in the colony circular. We especially commend it to that class who desire to save something each month out of their salaries, with a view to securing a piece of land and a home to retire to in the future. Arrangements can be made for payment on the installment plan.

No copies of the literature referred to have been found, but this ad appeared in the July 9, 1898, issue of FFF.

In the April 16, 1898, issue names of prospective colonists begin to appear. "Thus far we have received commissions to select lands for them from the residents of fifteen states and the District of Columbia." (p. 493):

It will be a matter of interest to note from what a wide range of territory the future settlers of Homewood will come. Even the distant Pacific states will be represented. ... From the nearby states they are coming in swarms-- too numerous to mention. Over 2,000 acres has already been spoken for on the profit-sharing plan. So that its success is assured beyond doubt. We are also commissioned to select a large number of pieces on the individual plan. ...

Our city friends are subscribing liberally to the profit-sharing plan. It is the best plan offered wage or salary earners who have savings to invest, with a view to securing a piece of land and a home to retire to in the future, thus to emancipate themselves from the drudgery of shop or office.

THE EXCURSION

The train will leave Chicago at 8:30 p.m. over the Big Four Route, from the Illinois Central depot, Lake Front and 12th St.

Connections can be made at Kankakee at 10:25, Sheldon 11:22, Lafayette, Ind., at 12:58 a.m., at Indianapolis at 3:30 a. m., Greensboro 4:55, and arrive at Cincinnati at 7:10 a. m.; leave 12:00 m. From Cincinnati the route will be over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad to Richmond, which point is reached on the morning of the 21st. From thence at 9:05 a. m. over the Atlantic Coast Lines to destination, about thirty-five miles south of Chadbourne, N. C. ...

THE COST OF TICKETS

The price for the round trip, \$25 from Chicago, one way \$21.35. Proportionate rates from other points on the Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio, and from Richmond \$6.30. To this must be added the cost of getting to these several points; also cost of meals. The latter item can be materially reduced by packing a hamper to take with you. ...

HOMEWOOD

The Garden Spot of the South.

IN THE OLD CAROLINAS.

Healthful, Delightful, All-the-Year Climate. Fertile Soil and Abundant Rainfall equally distributed throughout the year. Pure, Soft Water from flowing wells. Rail and Water Transportation. Rapid Transit to all the great Seaboard Cities where the largest and best Markets are found.

CHEAP LANDS ON EASY TERMS

With unsurpassed opportunities for gaining a livelihood and a competence. Land cleared and put into cultivation for non-residents on the

PROFIT-SHARING PLAN.

WRITE FOR TERMS AND ROUTE. SEND FOR MAPS AND DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS

ADDRESS

FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

SLEEPING CARS

The train will be partly composed of sleeping cars, with all the usual conveniences, including a colored porter for each car. These will be occupied throughout the trip by those who choose to take them, so that there need be no expense for hotel bills, while the trip will be taken with the greatest comfort, and even luxury. Price, \$5 extra for the round trip. This will be largely saved in hotel bills.

In the April 30, 1898, issue (p. 561) there is an en route report:

Notes from the Wayfarers

A letter from the excursion party which left Chicago on the 19th for Homewood, the new settlement in South Carolina, dated Wilmington, reads as follows:

"We have just arrived at Wilmington and are quartered at the hotel for the night. Everything has moved on thus far without a hitch. This has been a perfect day in every respect, and the party are all in the best of spirits and greatly pleased and interested in the many fine strawberry fields we passed today.

"Senator Brown met us at Mt. Olive, also Mr. Westbrook. It was our intention to stay over here and visit Mr. Westbrook's and other fine strawberry and truck farms, but they were unable to accommodate so large a party. The hotels at Mt. Olive were full of commission men, so Mr. Brown thought best to go forward to Wilmington and stop here for the night. We will run out special early to-morrow morning.

"To-morrow will be spent at Chadbourn and we will run down to Conway in the evening, where arrangements have been made for accommodating the party. The next day and the day after and such further length of time as is needed will be spent at Homewood inspecting the land secured for the colony.

"News has just been received that war has been declared between the United States and Spain and consequently excitement runs high. Our party has been the object of much curiosity. Many people seemed to think we were a lot of volunteers on our way south to fight the Spaniards in Cuba. Some of our party have seen the smoke of battle and one at least saw the inside of several Confederate prisons, including Andersonville.

"Very Truly yours,
"W. F. Wells."

We hope next issue to give the full particulars of the trip. Thus far 3,087 acres of the Homewood tract have been spoken for by parties who could not go down on the excursion, 2,272 of which is on the profit-sharing plan. We expect the party that went down will buy 1,500 to 2,000 acres more.

Forty-acre pieces are the favorite, although many tens and twentys have been taken and some larger pieces.

A letter from the same correspondent appeared in the May 14, 1899, issue. It names the members of the first excursion and describes their arrival in Conway.

John L. Dolphin became the first colonist to purchase land. He bought 39.6 acres for \$237.67 and is said to have set to work to build a house the same day, April 25, 1898. L. L. Seiler became the manager of the colony. In FFF, May 21, 1898, p. 648, he gave his opinion of the colony's prospects in most glowing terms. J. W. Wilson, another correspondent, wrote in the same issue (p. 648):

The Conway people were very well pleased with the members of the party and speak of them in the highest terms. As the Independent Republic of that place says, "the surprise was mutual." We are sure our party equally appreciated the class of people they found at Conway. The town has about a thousand population.

It has just recently "got a move on" itself and has incorporated. It has several large stores, all doing a good trade, a prosperous bank owned entirely by local capital, steamboat line also owned by local capital, and some smaller side industries. It is built on a sand-hill. This condition of the soil in the town proper is no criterion of that which surrounds it. Even this sandy soil is fertile to a certain extent. Very fine gardens may be seen in the heart of the town. It is a great place for roses and flowers. We see no reason in the world why with proper handling this locality should not rival California in its flora. The same roses and other flowers seem to grow here in equal profusion.

Other excursions were held in May, June, July, August and September and new colonists were added. They appear to have been cordially welcomed in Conway. The August 13, 1898, issue of FFF reprinted an article from the Horry Herald:

Mr. John Dolphin, the original settler in Homewood, is a worthy pioneer. He has cleared nearly ten acres of his land, fenced and plowed about four acres, cut about a mile of ditch, dug a well and built a house. He is happy and hopeful --the house is too large for one.

Mr. Pettenger has ordered the building of a barn 30 x 20 feet, two story, and the planting of one-half acre of strawberries. Mr. D. W. Starkey, our new townsman, has this work in charge.

The Homewood Farm Company has commenced work on its land. Within the last two weeks it has dug out nearly one thousand stumps, plowed eight and one-half acres for strawberries and sunk an artesian well.

Mr. C. H. Dean, of Kentucky, and Mr. T. C. Fox, of Ohio, have each ordered the planting of strawberries on the land they purchased while here in April.

Mr. Art Geiger, of Milwaukee, Wis., was here last week to inspect the land selected for him by the Homewood management. He was much pleased with the selection and expressed a decision to plant a large portion of lot No. 40 in strawberries. It is doubtful if there is better land in Horry county than lot No. 40.

Mr. J. F. Isenhour, of Indiana, and Mr. W. W. Dowling, of Michigan, left for their homes on Monday of this week. Mr. Isenhour and partner bought eighty acres of fine savanna land and Mr. Dowling one hundred and five acres. They each ordered the planting of two acres of strawberries at once. Mr. Isenhour also gave Mr. D. W. Starkey orders to build a neat modern house into which he will move early in the fall.

Mr. E. Watrous writes from Idaho that he will arrive in Conway about August 1st with his family for a permanent residence.

Messrs. Kallahan & Williamson, the new saw mill men, will next week commence the erection of a dry house 30 x 115 on the ground. They will also have their planer in operation in a few days, so that very soon Conway will be able to fill orders for first-class season dressed lumber.

It is a pleasing fact to consider that our western and northwestern visitors who have been here this year have been favorably impressed with Horry's soil, climate and people, and with some few exceptions, all have bought land and will come among us to live. Some few who purchased have remained and are driving ahead with a vim, while many others who invested and returned home will be here in the fall to take up their permanent residence. This betokens good for the county and our people will cordially welcome the new comers to their midst. We have no doubt but that the new ideas they bring and the energy they possess will be helpful and profitable to our people. The county paper stands ready to assist in every good work tending towards local development and expects that the county people will stand by us in the effort.

The Homewood Farm Association has removed 1078 stumps at a net cost of \$53.90. This will indicate the cost of clearing land at Homewood. (pp. 1036-1037)

Writing in the Dec. 24, 1898, issue, O. McG. Howard ("The Carolinas in Midwinter," pp. 1654-55, 1667) gives a list of members of the Homewood Farm Association and follows it with a progress report:

- Among the stockholders of this corporation are:
- E. Ashby Colorado.
 - Mabel S. Askue Ohio.
 - J. H. Barbary Pennsylvania.
 - Thomas E. Bean Illinois.
 - E. S. Brastow Massachusetts.
 - John Bredekamp Washington, D. C.
 - J. H. Gretz Nebraska.
 - Elmer Burdge Kansas.
 - Helen S. Carswell Wisconsin.
 - Chas. W. Curry Illinois.
 - L. C. Draper Nebraska.
 - John Fleming South Dakota.
 - John Halderson Illinois.
 - B. A. Harlan Montana.
 - Thos. H. Leary Massachusetts.
 - F. G. Livesay Wisconsin.
 - R. C. Livesay Wisconsin.
 - John and Jacob Millus Wisconsin.
 - John A. and Fred Nichols New York.
 - Mrs. Sarah H. Perkins Wisconsin.
 - Frank Proctor Illinois.
 - E. A. Shaver Kansas.
 - G. W. Van Treese Illinois.
 - F. W. Wendt Wisconsin.
 - S. Whipple Michigan.
 - J. W. Witham Iowa.
 - Anna W. Zimmerman Illinois.
 - C. H. Deane Kentucky.
 - J. W. Wilson Illinois.
 - O. McG. Howard Illinois.
 - J. A. Brown North Carolina.

Eighty acres of the association land has already been cleared and drained and a flock of sheep is to be bought in the near future, an artesian well is already dug and a good acreage will soon be started in small fruits. The wells in this country are remarkable. A two-inch pipe can be sunk anywhere and a strong flow of the finest water in the world will rise to the second story of a dwelling house, so that every settler can have running water in his house at very small expense. Some farms have already been bought on the individual plan and others on the association plan. Many homes have been started and the air of activity and bustle already spoken of is as noticeable at Conway as elsewhere. The northern men are naturally the subject of interested comment on the part of their new found neighbors and we hear told in awe-struck tones how one man came in on the train one afternoon and began work the following morning on his house. This kind of energy, repeated many times, has already had its effect and the country about Conway is dotted with neat new houses and well-fenced pieces of land. In many cases already well under cultivation though the settlers have been on the ground less than a year. Here and there we see the little cows and steers hitched to two-wheeled carts. But far more numerous nowadays are the good sturdy teams of well-bred horses. The smiling darkies are seen loading cotton on the wharves and

pulling stumps in the fields. But nothing in their attitude seems to indicate that they consider themselves "a problem." In some of the towns, and especially where they have been under the influence of designing white men, the race question has been troublesome, but the average negro is a happy, light-hearted, easy-going fellow, and at Conway and Chadbourn there are not enough of them to be troublesome if they wanted to. On the contrary, they are of valuable assistance, under proper direction in developing the country.

A community of northern farmers like those at Chadbourn and Conway is free from the slightest inconvenience on sectional grounds. They are welcomed by the hospitable people of the south and in every way made to feel that their presence and co-operation is what the natives want. Since the Spanish war everything like sectional feeling has been completely wiped out in the wave of hearty patriotism that has swept over the country. Boys in blue from Rhode Island and Tennessee are in camp together just outside of Columbia, S. C., and are on the friendliest terms with each other and the townspeople, and no sign of the old bitterness remains in the heart of North or South.

Chadbourn, N. C., Dec. 12, 1898.

A year after the first excursion arrived in Conway W. F. Wells brought in another group of prospective settlers. They and the colonists who had already settled in celebrated by taking another boat trip down the Waccamaw River. Wells asked one of the visitors, Miss Helen S. Carswell, to write an account of the event and it was published in FFF, May 13, 1899, pp. 593, 603-604:

Through the kindness of Capt. C. S. Causey, of Conway, S. C., the colonists of Homewood were given a complimentary ride on the Waccamaw river on April 22. The day was perfect. A "right pretty day," as our Southern friends said; one of "June's loveliest days" as we say at the North.

To one coming from a region where there is no climate, but only "weather," it was a joy just to breathe the delicious air of the pines and the ocean mingled. The company, to the number of 150--four-fifths of whom came from the settlement, the remainder being the leading people of Conway and vicinity--were all in excellent spirits and most cordial in their welcome to us excursionists who had recently arrived from Wisconsin, Illinois and New York.

Oh, for the pen of the poet and the brush of the artist to paint to your readers the beauty of the scene along this river. The trees grow close to the water's edge, and the mingling of the shades of the live oaks with the trailing gray moss, which hangs from almost every branch, the glossy leaves of the magnolia, the beautiful holly, still loaded with bright red berries, the bay, the gum, the tender green of the maple, elm and white birch; the purple blossoms of the wisteria, the yellow flowers of the jessamine and the white of the dogwood afforded a picture varied enough to fill the beholder with delight. To one who has had

to solace herself with Whittier's comforting thought--

"He who wanders widest
Lifts no more of beauty's jealous veil
Than he who from his doorway sees
The miracle of flowers and trees."

the fact that she was actually, for the moment, a part of this bewildering scene of beauty was difficult to realize. The river is so narrow and the bends so many that the boat is kept swinging in and out among the islands and curves continually, the bow almost touching one bank, while the stern escaped the opposite bank. It took four hours to cover the distance of thirty-five miles. While the slow and careful handling of the boat required might be the despair of the navigator or the "hustler" from Chicago, it opened up a vista of delight at every turn to those who were merely on "pleasure bent."

At intervals throughout the day and evening we were pleasantly entertained by the singing of familiar songs, led by Mr. Shortridge and his young daughter, who played the cornet. Arrived at Laurel Hill, an ideal spot for a picnic overlooking the river and covered with large spreading live oak and magnolia trees, the ladies spread the table on the grass and served the dainty viands they had prepared in such bounteous supply for the hungry company, and to which they did full justice. Not even ice cream was omitted, but was frozen before our eyes and a generous quantity served to each member of the party. Then followed speeches from several of the colonists, asserting their belief in the wonderful possibilities of this favored land. Its healthfulness, its desirability as a home, and the sure returns that could be depended upon if the cultivation of the soil was carried on upon scientific principles. They all spoke with evident sincerity of the contentment and satisfaction which they felt in regard to making new homes among the hospitable people of the South. Representative men of Conway also spoke of their pleasure in having this colony of intelligent, cultivated people located in their midst, and of the benefit the town had already begun to feel from the stimulus of Northern energy among them. After three rousing cheers for our generous host of the day, Capt. Causey, we returned to the "Burroughs," when a photograph of the boat with its happy groups of men, women and children scattered about the decks, was taken, a welcome souvenir of the day to take back to our far-away homes.

The return trip was equally as enjoyable as the one of the morning. It was amusing to see the new comers comparing the numbers of their lots in order to learn who were to be their future neighbors. Laurel Hill possesses additional interest from the fact that it had been a large rice plantation before the Civil War. It was purchased at one time for \$80,000. Only the substantial house of the former overseer and the huge chimney of the rice mill were left standing by the lawlessness of our men, who took a peculiar pleasure in demolishing the elegant home of the owner, an officer in the Confederate army, who aided his cause largely with his means, a sad comment on the effects of war upon the minds and hearts of men, when it will urge them to such acts of violence and destruction, changing the family conditions for all time by their wanton deeds. As evening approached the shadows deepened into new beauty, until at last the witchery of moonlight lay over the scene, completing the charm, and filling every heart with gratifititude to the Giver of all good things that He had given us so much loveliness richly to enjoy. So ended our ride on the beautiful Waccamaw river; but the remembrance of the day that was done will live while memory lasts, and will ever be a refreshment to us toilers of the cities, as we tread the dull round of duty from day to day. ...*

*This article, reprinted in The Horry Herald, provided the first clue that led to the Farm, Field and Fireside material.

Horry County Deed Book QQ, p. 35, records a deed in favor of Homewood Farmers Institute for 58/100 acres for \$1.00 "to be used for educational, religious and social purposes only." It is dated Feb. 7, 1903 and no other information about this organization has been found.

Most colonists bought fairly small acreages at \$50 to \$12 an acre. A scan of Deed Books HH, II, and JJ reveal no sale larger than that to Schuyler S. Beorn of Eta Co., Mich. He bought the tract on which stood the home of Dr. James E. Grant from whom the area had its earlier name, Grantsville. He paid \$1,247.10 for 106.55 acres. Most lots contained 40 acres, more or less, and could be purchased by the quarter lot if necessary.

The colonists made a great impact on the farming methods of Horry County. This is described by Zack McGhee in an article entitled "Building Up Waste Places in the South" in The Southern Workman, Oct. 1905, pp. 565-570. McGhee, who had taught school in Conway and left to become a professional journalist, had returned on a visit.

There is no city there and the people have no intention of building one. Neither is there even a cotton mill or other manufacturing concern there or anywhere in that vicinity. People have lived there for nearly two hundred years, and tilled the soil, and that is what they are doing now. The difference is that for the first time they are learning how to farm, how to bring from land formerly considered waste, crops which sell at a big profit. And along with this, and in consequence of this, they are learning how to live comfortably in the country, how to build themselves homes, how with others near them to build up a community life and enjoy those intellectual and social pleasures which they were wont to consider possible only in the town. Some "new blood" has been introduced into this community, people, as noted above, who came down from the northwest to engage in truck growing, or any other kind of growing the land was capable of; but the natives, too, have been stimulated, and thus assisted, have gone to work to better themselves and build up their community.

Cotton and corn are what the farmers had been raising before these strangers came among them, not quite enough corn to make their own bread and feed their stock, and not quite enough cotton to pay their debts. Louis _____, for example, a man about 43 years old, with a wife and three or four children, owns about sixty acres of land, about fifteen acres of which up to six years ago he had planted in cotton and about an acre of potatoes for the support of his family. He lived then in a one-room cabin. He had one mule and a cart, which with a few worn out and antiquated farming tools constituted his outfit. When he sold his cotton at the end of the year it came just near enough to paying his debts to enable him to get credit on a lien on his crop for the next year. He and his family would, therefore, not exactly starve; so he was happy. Now he lives in a handsome seven-room house. Doubtless it is even called a residence. It is nicely furnished. He drives a stylish looking two horse carriage to church, and he has a cultivated young lady living in his house to teach his children music on his new piano. He has a store, too, where he sells farm supplies. All his goods are paid for and he has two tenement houses which he rents. Here is one of the many examples of prosperity in this community, due to the diversification of crops--in a small way, of course, but it is the small way that the great majority of people in the South can live and grow.

The life of the colonists is briefly described by Lucile B. Godfrey in her Burroughs Family (p. 13), and news of them appears in the newspapers of the period. Several articles have appeared previously in IRQ, including those by John P. Cartrette (III:3:22-24 and III:4:40-42, this last giving a list of purchasers by lot numbers).

The ambition of the colonists to grow fresh produce for the northern markets was stymied by the difficulties of transportation. In spite of the rail line there never

seemed to be the necessary cars when needed, or dishonest northern dealers robbed them of their profits. The Charlotte Observer of May 11, 1978, recounts graphically the episode of 1905 [or 1907] when seven and a half million quarts of strawberries grown by the Sunny South colonists had to be dumped into the White Marsh near Chadbourn. ("In '05, White Marsh Ran Red With Strawberries," Sect. E, pp. 1,3)

The Homewood Farm Association was dissolved in the fall of 1900 (Horry Herald, Sept. 20 and 27, 1900). The newspaper account gives no reason and no other record has been found to shed light on why the corporate effort was abandoned. In Nov. 1902 several parcels of Homewood Colony lands were sold under execution at the courthouse. The deed books also show instances where colonists sold out and left the area, but many stayed on.

In recent years several ladies who were children of the colonists met at the home of Mrs. J. B. Wachtman in Conway to reminisce about their childhoods. A tape of that conversation is in the Horry County Memorial Library oral history collection.

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The Horry Herald for June 26, 1902 says, "A new colony to be known as 'Oakwood' will be established about two miles up the river from Conway, on lands belonging to E. Watrous and others. It may be considered a branch of Homewood Colony already established." No other reference to this venture has been found.

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Without guaranteeing completeness we are listing the names of persons who bought Homewood Colony lands, giving their point of origin (if shown in the deeds), the number of acres purchased and the price paid. They are found, for the most part, in Deed Books HH, II and JJ in the Horry County Clerk of Court's office.

| | | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------|----------|
| John J. Dolphin | Sheridan Co., Nebraska | 39.6 | \$237.67 |
| Helen M. Fox | Erie Co., Ohio | 3.8 | 47.50 |
| Sam'l S. Grainger | Palo Alto, Iowa | 30 | 375.00 |
| Jesse R. Penny | Trempeleau, Wis. | 10.25 | 243.44 |
| Edwin S. Cultra | | 44.1 | 264.60 |
| Schuyler S. Boorn | Eta Co., Mich. | 106.55 | 1,247.10 |
| Leeds Healy | Van Buren, Mich | 85.9 | 530.00 |
| Otto Burrows | Wood Co., Wis. | 83.3 | 418.50 |
| William Campbell | | 105.6 | 1,003.20 |
| E. M. Pettinger | Rochelle, Ill. | 101.2 | 1,757.00 |
| John Halderson | | 22.5 | 112.50 |
| Chauncy D. Roof | Bradford Co., Penn. | 38.3 | 474.35 |
| E. Ashby | Florresant, Colo. | 31.6 | 158.00 |
| Thos. E. Bean | Galena, Ill. | 39.15 | 245.00 |
| John & Jacob Milius | Oasis, Wis. | 20 | 200.00 |
| Elmer Burdge | Gardner, Kansas | 43.1 | 215.00 |
| R. J. Fuller & J. W. Houghton | Hillsdale, Mich. | 20 | 150.00 |
| E. A. Fuller | Hillsdale, Mich | | 307.50 |
| Fred Nicholls | Rochester, N. Y. | 40.5 | 243.00 |
| Mabel S. Askew | Ashtabula Co., Ohio | 10 | 50.00 |
| William Clark | Port Byron, Rock Island County, Ill. | 10.25 | 117.88 |
| Thomas H. Leary | Chicopee Falls, Mass. | 27.2 | 163.20 |
| W. A. Glass | Altoona, Pa. | 34.7 | 208.20 |
| | | 38.9 | 233.40 |
| Elmer Davis | Cedar Springs, Kent County, Mich. | 22.5 | 135.00 |
| John Bridekamp | Washington, D. C. | 20 | 100.00 |
| Mrs. Sarah J. Mercer | Fenskeleau Co., Wisc. | 13.7 | 205.50 |
| Samuel Thorndike | Fayette, Mich. | 32.7 | 327.00 |

| | | | |
|---|----------------------------------|--------|----------|
| John P. & I. Della Williams | Duquesne, Pa. | 35.6 | \$202.92 |
| John V. Causer | Duquesne, Pa. | 34.7 | 208.20 |
| Edwin Forrest Williams | Duquesne, Pa. | 33 | 148.00 |
| Oscar Cole | Kings Co., Ill. | 25.65 | 346.25 |
| Frank Proctor | Grays Lake, Lake Co., Ill. | 115.23 | 691.38 |
| Robert P. & Henry R. Caudrey | Lake Co., Ill. | 40.5 | 263.00 |
| Edward D. Caudrey | Gray's Lake, Lake Co., Ill. | 40.5 | 263.75 |
| Theodore C. & Helen M. Fox | Erie Co., Ohio | 18.4 | 414.00 |
| Helen S. Carswell | Milwaukee, Wis. | 28.8 | 122.80 |
| John Flemming | Ward, S. D. | 44.7 | 223.50 |
| E. W. Oswalt | Mason City, Custis Co., Nebr. | 25.7 | 192.75 |
| Jessie L. Clough | | 11.1 | 111.00 |
| Flora Eliza Pettibone | | 11.1 | 111.00 |
| S. C. Draper | Bohelt, Platt Co., Nebr. | 20.5 | 123.00 |
| Mrs. Anna West Zimmerman | Chicago, Ill. | 40.5 | 243.00 |
| Ollie B. Wood | | 20 | 200.00 |
| Willis W. Dowling | Gulien, Berrien Co., Mich. | 80 | 400.00 |
| Jno. B. Dowling | Galien, Berrien Co., Mich. | 70.3 | 414.25 |
| G. W. Van Treese | Newton, Ill. | 32 | 180.00 |
| Thos. E. Bean | Gallena, Ill. | 19.5 | 100.00 |
| Edward C. Dunn | Wasco, Sherman Co., Ore. | 86.7 | 534.50 |
| Alfred Dunn | Wasco, Ore. | 80 | 400.00 |
| Mrs. E. A. Donahue | Davenport, Iowa | 22.5 | 100.00 |
| Charles M. Lyon | | 13.7 | 274.00 |
| Mrs. Alice King | Cook Co., Ill. | 30 | 225.00 |
| Eli Ashley & Herbert Eastoup | Florrisant, Col. | 56.3 | 500.00 |
| Jesse R. & Phebe A. Penny | Fremont, Newaygo Co., Mich. | | |
| E. A. Shorer | Fort Scotte, Bourbon Co., Kansas | 20 | 100.00 |
| George Nelson | Keen Co., Ill. | 80 | 400.00 |
| Fred J. Johnson | Teegarden, Ind. | 25.8 | 129.00 |
| Jacob A. Biehl | Sandusky, Ohio | 170.2 | 850.00 |
| E. S. Brastow | Attleboro Falls, Mass. | 10 | 60.00 |
| Eva Weimer | Custis Co., Nebr. | 43 | 430.00 |
| Addison Wisby | | 40.5 | 250.00 |
| Sarah Hinkley Perkins | Milwaukee, Wis. | 10.8 | 50.00 |
| John B. Dowling | | 34.6 | 400.00 |
| Godfried Wakerlien | Aurora, Ill. | 23.3 | 174.75 |
| J. Lewis Lee | Hiawatha, Mich. | 37.5 | 225.00 |
| Elmer M. Lyon, Geo. J. Hetzler, James K. Pollock & S. Alvin Engle | Rochester, Pa. | 147.56 | 740.00 |

[Note: J. A. Brown released his option on the land on March 10, 1899 and 420 acres were reconveyed to Burroughs and Collins. This paper was probated June 28, 1899. Brown continued to be active in land and timber transactions in Horry County.]

MEATLESS AND WHEATLESS DAYS

by Garland Murrell

At the end of World War I all of Europe faced a great food shortage. The U. S. government put on a great campaign at home to conserve food so that the starving millions of wartorn Europe could be fed.

Mrs. W. A. Freeman, a very civic minded person, was in charge at the local level to promote conservation of food. On certain days of the week all citizens were urged not to serve meat and on other days not to serve wheat products. They were called meatless days and wheatless days. On the night Mrs. Freeman held a meeting at the Salem School on Hwy 90 she was accompanied by Miss Florence Epps who sang as part of the evening entertainment.

HOMEWOOD COLONY REMEMBERED

On January 15, 1967, a group of women who remembered the Homewood Colony gathered at the home of Mrs. J. B. Wachtman, 608 Main Street, Conway. Catherine H. Lewis recorded the conversation. The participants are Bessie Rollinson Stalvey, Lucile Burroughs Godfrey, Celeste Moore Smith and Mary Brittie Long. Excerpts from the tape are transcribed here.

BRS: Well, there were quite a number of people from the West and the North came, although down here it was all West, and they never spoke of the North; it was the West. Some came from Wisconsin and some from Indiana and Illinois, and of course we came from Iowa.

CHL: What did your father intend to do when he came?

BRS: Well, they were in the trucking business and he raised strawberries. ... Nearly all of them did truck farming because there was nothing else to do.

CHL: Where did you live when you came here?

BRS: Well, we lived about three miles out. My father had bought a farm, sight unseen, and when we got down here, this farm was about three miles from the public road. There was no way to get to it, and so he bought another tract of land that was closer to town, and it was where he built. ... Where we were was Potato Bed Ferry Road.

CHL: Now what year was this that you built there.

BRS: That was in 1899, in the fall of 1899.

CHL: How old were you when your family came to Homewood?

BRS: If I tell you how old I was then (laughter), you could guess how old I am now, but anyway, I was just fourteen when we came South.

BRS: Well now, I don't know how my father ever heard about it, but our next door neighbor, his name was Withum, and they went together to pay his expenses and sent him down here to look the place over, and he came back with ever glowing accounts, and so, of course, he influenced my father right then to come. So, we came in the fall and he and his family came when we did, but they didn't stay but a few weeks before they went back, and that left us holding it. But my father liked it because he liked the climate. He was from England and he said it was very much like the climate in England. I don't know whether they have these long stretches of cloudy weather in England or not, but I don't remember it being like this many times.

CHL: Were you born in England?

BRS: No ... my father was not married when he came over. He was a Methodist minister and he settled first in Canada. I don't know exactly where, and then he came after the War down into the States. He came down to the northern part of Iowa and then later he moved to Des Moines. When he first went to Des Moines, he bought this property. It was a small place then and property was reasonable, and one strip of land that he had had a coal mine on it, so that he ran that coal mine for a while, but not long because it petered out because there wasn't much coal out there. And then he went into the real estate business.

CHL: Did your family come by train?

BRS: We came on the train and it took us three days. What I remember, we got to Florence in time for breakfast, and they served hominy and none of us knew what it was.

CHL: Where did you spend your first night here?

BRS: Well they had this colony--I guess you would call it a colony--but they called it the Association, and they had a little house on the Association farm and that is where we stayed until my father bought another farm and built the house.

CHL: Did all of the families belong to the Association?

BRS: Well yes, as they came down. There was nothing the Association did. I mean, there was no public work or building or anything that the Association did. Of course, when they began to have crops, why then the Association would check over and would see about the markets and all that, but otherwise, it was just a name.

CHL: What was social life like in those days? What did you do for amusement?

BRS: We didn't have any social life. Oh, the only social life we had was when we went to your (LBG) house on Sunday afternoon to sing. It wasn't long after your father had passed away, and Mrs. Burroughs was very kind. Of course, they had a piano and Sunday afternoon the young and the old would go down there and would have singing and would sing all afternoon. That is about the only social life we had. Oh yes, we had dinners among ourselves, you know.

CHL: Miss Brittie was going to tell us about the Fourth of July at the Association's house.

MBL: They called it the Hall. It was just a big building that way, I don't know how many it would seat, but it had enough ample space then. They had church services, religious services on Sundays, and they used it for anything they needed to use it for, different sorts of entertainments. Every Fourth of July everybody looked forward to going. I don't remember too much about their programs [but] I remember about going out there on the Fourth and we always went for a number of years. They had the dinner on the ground and then the afternoon was filled with meeting everybody else and drinking lemonade and eating ice cream. Homemade ice cream.

CHL: How long did the colony last? If I wanted to put a date at the end when you say that this was over, what date would you choose when most of the people had either gone or had changed what they were doing?

BRS: Well, let's see. I was married in 1908 and they had all gone by that time.

CHL: So, as an Association, is it fair to say that it was just about ten years that it was active, from just before the turn of the century until about 1908? Would this be about right? ... After that time, as I get the picture, most of these families became a part of the larger community, and that the so-called colony was something that held close ties for them, but it was no longer an operating thing.

BRS: Well, little I thought (laughter) when we came south that we were making history.

CHL: It is so interesting because it reverses the usual migration from east to the west, and you all turned around and came from the west to the east.

CHL: Mrs. Stalvey, that reminds me of something I wanted to ask you about: What kind of houses these people built when they first came here.

BRS: Well, similar to the ones they had in the West, just frame houses. There were no brick houses. Some were two stories and some were just ...

CHL: But no log cabins?

BRS: No log cabins ... I think we had outgrown the log cabins ... Bessie's boy Pat always asks, "Tell us when you came to Conway in a covered wagon." I get so mad (laughs).

CHL: Did you bring your furniture?

BRS: Oh yes. This same man that had come south to look the situation over brought a car down and we brought two horses, two horses and our furniture. We rented a big freight car, you know? A box car.

BRS: And even the food was so different ... but it is mighty good food down here. But everything was different, and even the language ... was different. And of course, we were just as odd to them as they were to us ... They called us foreigners. But when you think about it now, that was in '99, and that was just thirty years after the War Between the States. And you know, when you think about that, it was still fresh in the minds of the people down here, and it was asking a good deal to accept these folks from the west. ... But we were certainly pioneers when we came down here, but we realized what Southern hospitality was. Most people are just so friendly and nice to you. One reason my mother was never satisfied was she was worse with her hearing than I am with mine now, and of course, it was hard for her to make new friends, but we did make friends. But my father loved it from the day he put his foot here.

AN ERRAND TO THE SOUTH IN THE SUMMER OF 1862
[Fourth Installment]

By the Rev. William Wyndham Malet

The next day, as I was quietly reading in the house, several shots were fired from some Federal gunboats over the end of the island to the mainland. Some of the shells passed not far from the house where Mr. Rose, the overseer lived: his wife being very much alarmed, I thought I would try the experiment of a flag of truce, and hoisted my white handkerchief on a fishing-rod. The firing immediately ceased, and a boat put off from one of the gunboats. Mr. Rosa and myself went down to meet it. A sailor waded through the surf, and said the captain wished to see me, and I said I wished to see the captain; so I rode pickaback on the Yankee sailor to the boat, and in a short time was alongside the smallest of the gunboats, on board of which I introduced myself to Captain Baxter, the officer in command of the United States blockading squadron off George-Town. They were miserable-looking specimens of their navy, one being a huge troop-ship of four guns; the other a small river tug, which had been taken from the Confederates, having one brass rifled gun. I explained to Captain Baxter my reason for hoisting the white flag; told him that I was a British subject, and wished to know what he was firing at. He replied, that his orders were not to molest private individuals or property, but only to destroy all the gunpowder and salt works along the coasts, and that he had come there to destroy some salt-works which he saw on the mainland. He asked me who they belonged to. I did not know the gentleman's name, but told him I had heard they were private property. He replied that he had information that salt was being made there for the Confederate army. He said that he had 700 negroes who had come off to him from the shore; that he had put them on an island a few miles south, where he had a hard matter to feed them; and asked me if I knew where he could get provisions for them. I said I thought negroes were "private property;" to which he replied that "they came to the ships, complaining of desertion and bad treatment on the part of their masters--what could he do but receive them?--it would have been much better for the masters to have remained on their plantations," &c. I observed, that the treatment which had been practised down the coast was not much encouragement for them to do that; if all commanders had acted up to Captain Baxter's professions doubtless it would have been different. He asked me also if I was an "Abolitionist;" to which I replied, "Certainly not, if abolition was to be had by force, or hastily; for I had heard enough of that in Jamaica and Hayti." In a short time Lieutenant Gregory came from the big ship, and joined in the conversation. I showed them my passport from Lord Lyons, and the passes from Messrs. Seward and Stanton; after reading which they asked me several questions about the person at whose house I was staying. When I told them, they asked me what "Catechist" meant. The two senior officers then began to consult about tendering the oath of allegiance to Mr. Rosa. I heard them say that if he refused it they would take him prisoner. They asked me if he was a Southerner; I said I supposed so, since he lived in South Carolina. They also asked if I thought he would take the oath of allegiance. I observed that it would be very unfair to force him to it, placed as he was as Catechist among the negroes. They were quite ignorant of the course of the creeks, and thought Pawley's Island was part of the mainland. They asked me various questions about the Church of England, and said they found the services of our Prayer-book very useful, and always used it in funerals at sea. They expressed surprise that I, as a clergyman, should come out at such a time of war and tumults; and when I explained the object of my errand to the South, they professed entire ignorance of the stoppage of the inland mails. After an hour's conversation in a broiling sun, I thought it time to take my departure, and on making a motion to leave, the captain politely ordered the boat alongside, and put me ashore from where I started. The shells were soon again

bursting through the woods; and the two boats, containing about twenty-four men, proceeded up the creek which formed the island, and landed at the salt-works. We could distinctly hear across the estuary the sounds of destruction of boilers and barrels, &c. On their return, an officer and about twelve marines, all armed with cutlasses and rifles, debarked and marched up towards Mr. Rosa's house. Fearing Mrs. Rosa would be alarmed, I met them, and requested he would keep his men at a distance if he wanted to go up the sandhill to the house. So they remained on the beach, while he with a sergeant walked up to the house. This officer had asked me, when on board, if there was any furniture in the sea-side houses; and I was ready with a protest, on the strength of Captain Baxter's words. I stayed with the men: they said they were thirsty, and Mr. Rosa and myself gave them water. Having seen several British sailors in the blockaders off Charleston, I asked if any of them were British; and one of them said, "No, we are all Yankees." They were fine-looking men, and well-accoutred, in blue uniform. They kept on asking if there were no soldiers near--looking into the bushes. Some two months previous there had been a troop of cavalry quartered in these houses, which doubtless they had heard of. After a time, the captain's boat pulled into the creek, and the two boats immediately returned with him. It seemed as if he was not satisfied with the work of destruction, as more went on before him.

Next morning at eight o'clock, when I went to Mr. Rosa's house to breakfast, I found the captain and his lieutenant, supported by several officers and men, parleying with him on the bridge which spanned a sand ditch leading to his house: they seemed very anxious to find out where Mr. Le Bruce and Mr. Ward were, who, they heard, were owners of the salt-works. The lieutenant said they would have the former, dead or alive, as he had supplied the army with provisions (I heard afterwards he had been in the commissariat, but was now out of it). They evidently thought he was concealed somewhere near. A cart, with his portmanteau, pistols, and some money, had been taken by the sailors the night before: his house was next to Mr. Rosa's, but, strangely enough, they never went to search it. His negro groom, with horses, &c., had come a few days before the boats came, but he sent to stop his master coming, and return his horses and baggage--the latter being seized as related; for the negro who was driving the cart, hearing the cannonballs crashing through the woods where the road lay, unharnessed the mule and rode away as hard as he could, leaving the cart at the salt-works. The groom, called Robert, complained to me that all his clothes were taken with his master's; so when I found Captain Baxter at the house, I said, "I thought you did not take private property, and now you men have taken a private gentleman's baggage, and also a negro's kit;--won't you give it up?" "Oh no," said he, "I shall want it all to help to clothe the poor niggers I have in South Island." While we were talking, several of the men went round the house to the negroes, and tried to persuade them to go to the ship with them, to be free, but one and all refused. The sailors wanted to force them; but the sub-officer would not allow it--he had heard what Captain Baxter said to me. It was said that the sailors received some reward for each negro; it looked very like it--and it was not hard to guess how the 700 negroes had been collected. Some of them had swum ashore, and stated that the rest were starving, and that boat-loads had been taken over at night. On one occasion, a child had cried, and the officer being afraid that the noise would bring an attack from the shore, threw it overboard, as the mother could not silence it. As for Robert, he told them "he was just as free as they were; he had a good master, who gave him everything he wanted, and he would never leave him; they could not leave their captian, so they were not free." In short, Robert is a "right-smart" fellow. I was very glad that the captain said nothing about the oath of allegiance to Mr. Rosa. He told me if England interfered, the United States would certainly declare war against her. I said, "How about 'mediation' in a friendly way?" "Oh," he said, "there would be no harm in that." He accused England of supplying arms to the South. I said, "England had free trade, and her merchants would take arms and other things to the market, wherever it might be; and that in our war with the Hottentots, we found they got muskets from Birmingham."

The lieutenant said the United States could beat England out and out; but when I asked him to explain, he said he meant they would soon have fifty iron-clads, and England and France only had thirty-seven! I observed, it was not always numbers that had the best of it. The lieutenant said, Christianity and war were opposed to each other. "True," I observed; "yet as long as this world lasts there will be wars; but those who fought were told to be content with their wages, and to do violence to no one;" whereupon Captain Baxter gave me a nod. In about half an hour they departed for the salt-works, three boats-full up the creek, and Mr. Rosa and I to breakfast. Before it was over, crack, crack! from the shore; and on running out, we saw puffs of smoke from the wood, and about two dozen Yankees running as hard as they could. But suddenly they stopped, fired into the wood, and then jumped into the boats and pulled away down the creek back to the ships. Having no spy-glass, I could not distinguish; but I certainly saw some dark things lying on the shore. The firing from the ships now became more frequent (as if to dislodge the enemy from his ambush); and at about one o'clock, under it, the three boats, fully armed, returned to the salt-works. As far as we could see, it was to take something away; and they carried what we thought were dead and wounded men into the boats, unmolested by the enemy: a party of men lined the sides of the creek as they retired, firing into the wood at intervals, and practising at a poor old mule, which, after several shots, fell. Directly after they had reached the ships they weighed anchors, took the little steam-tug on board the large troop-ship, and steamed out to sea. Not going south to George-Town, I guessed they went out to consign their dead to the deep. In the evening a lieutenant and six of the cavalry came across to the island: they said their whole force was twelve men; that they had wounded several Yankees, and certainly killed three, and had got an officer's sword, which was left on the shore; that they had been out watching all night; they did not come out of the wood after firing, but went back about a mile to where their horses were tied, to get some food; that not one of them was touched, though the shells burst all round them; that while they were refreshing themselves the Yankees must have come and taken off the dead. They said the enemy did not destroy the boilers; they were too strong for them, but they broke up the pump, and emptied about fourteen bushels of salt into the mud--an act for which the wild Arabs of the desert would have branded the perpetrators with barbarism. The salt was not for the army; and Mr. Rosa had assured the captain that it was for the sole use of the negroes in Mr. Le Bruce's plantation--yet Captain Baxter had only acted under orders. Who were the barbarians? I felt grateful to him for listening to my remonstrances about the oath of allegiance being tendered to Mr. Rosa; and for firing wider of the house; after I had requested him. We shook hands at parting, and he said he should be glad to meet me again, in quieter times. He had been in England, and knew it well. Perhaps that very hand had dropped the sword on the beach!

In the evening all was still. I had had my bathe in the surf; and six cavaliers, with slouching hats and Cossack horses, under command of Lieutenant McDonald, rode up to Mr. Rosa. I was introduced. They were all men of education and fortune. I have already mentioned their report. Shaking hands with one is an introduction. Within twelve hours I had shaken hands with North and South! O that they would shake hands together, and end this horrid, unreasonable war! Mr. Rosa felt convinced that if he could have had an hour's confab with Captain Baxter he would have convinced him of the injustice and folly of the cause of Unionism versus Independence.

While I was indulging the relaxation of the island fanned by the breezes of the Atlantic, and washed by its waves, I had the luxury of part of Captain _____'s excellent library; and for light reading, I met with one of Charles Reade's novels, "Love me Little, Love me Long." His works seem to be great favourites in America.

On the 23rd of July I rode over the sands to the scene of destruction. Broken barrels lay around; bits of boilers, pump, timbers cut in half, &c.; a hole just eight inches diameter through an overseer's house, so as to fit a ventilator over the door;

two or three more through the roof; trees splintered in all directions. About 300 yards further up the shore an old negro had kept on salt-burning for Mr. Duncan, a planter, at the overseer's house, all the time, but his boilers were concealed by trees. I saw where a shot had torn up the ground about a foot from the chimney of the kitchen where he was sitting. He had two caldrons, each having a large conch in it to catch the dirt: he made three bushels a week: the water was brought to the boilers from the creek, instead of having a pump. Here was no want of courage. Another servant, a mulatto, had stayed in the house aforementioned to see what the Yankees did, till the shot went through it, just over where he was, when he went into the rushes and hid himself all the time they were on land.

A negro came over from North Island, having swum across to the main: he told us the Yankees gave them only a pint of rough rice each per day, and no means of pounding it--so they were obliged to rub it between shingles. All would have got away again to their masters if possible; but they are guarded by sentries all day, and it was a long way to swim at night. There were many women and children. He confirmed the story of the child being thrown overboard. Hundreds had been decoyed away from their homes, he said, by promises of freedom and rewards, but they found they were "gulled."

We have potatoes here as fine as any I ever saw in England, and no disease among them; they are ash-leaved kidneys. Mr. Rosa is now planting fresh seed to take up in November. Before he came the people hereabouts thought the soil would not grow "Irish" potatoes, and depended on importation from the North! The fruit-trees and vegetables are of the first order.

July 24th.--The thermometer is steady at about 80° for day and 78° for night, when we sleep with windows open, and always a breeze from the sea. The latitude is 32 1/2° N., longitude 79° W., from Greenwich. Though our kindred in America have taken many of their ways from the French, yet they keep the old English measurement of the world, counting from Greenwich.

Mr. Rosa is a clever overseer as well as catechist. He saw a field at Spartanburg, *i.e.*, in the north part of the State, which only yielded five bushels of wheat per acre; he told the farmer to drain: he did so, and got forty bushels per acre. Another field was "worn out," and the custom is then to let it lie waste: the only tillage had been with what they call a "bull's tongue," a wooden plough. He said, "Soil it," *i.e.*, put a regular plough in with two mules. It was done, and a crop of thirty bushels per acre was produced the first year. The draining is done with fir poles, one placed on two, three feet under the surface.

Met a gentleman to-day who had given \$600 for a substitute for the draught. This same gentleman blamed the masters for leaving their plantations and negroes. Captain Baxter declared he did not wish to keep the negroes; if masters would take them back they might have them. Certainly the Northerners interfering with the negroes seems a great mistake. By "the Constitution" they are private property, and inviolable; but the whole moral atmosphere seems to have been tainted with false ideas about the negroes. While the Northerners will not sit in the same carriage with a free coloured person, they will violate the law to break his bondage; and a State has done this by its own State law!--*e.g.* Massachusetts years ago made it penal to deliver up a fugitive slave, the penalty being \$6000 fine and eight years in prison! How can the Union go on with such anomalies? If this war was waged for the sake of the negro, he, poor fellow, has had no benefit, and never will have benefit from it. If he gives himself up to the Northerners he is half starved. The Northerners are burthened with keeping them, and the masters are at a loss for their labour; so that three parties are injured and none benefited.

On the 25th of July, St. James, we had Divine service in St. Mary's Church, and I baptized seven children, viz., one, the catechist's, and six of the negroes'.

July 26th.--In my upper chamber, looking over the Atlantic, the negro boy Frank, about sixteen years of age, who is appointed to wait on me and take care of my horse, reads the alternate verses of the Psalms with me, and the 2nd Lesson, daily.

From all I hear, I have no doubt that if the South were "let alone," as they say, i.e., allowed to have self-government, not only would its vast resources be developed for the benefit of itself and the rest of mankind, but there would be schools for the negro children, marriages would be held binding, and children would not be sold away from parents. Gladly would employers of labour pay wages instead of hiring slaves. Many are the inconveniences to them from this kind of labour which are not found in the other. But the negro must first be led to understand the free position; and I believe the two above-named reforms are essential to such an understanding, viz., education and domestic ties. Then, when they are in a condition to feel they have something more than mere existence to work for, they will appreciate free labour.

On the 26th of July, sixth Sunday after Trinity, there was again a full congregation, and baptism of two white children, whose father had suffered from the Yankees taking his boat and nets, by which he earned his living.

Pawley's Island is about three miles long and 300 yards wide: the estuary dividing it from the mainland is covered with marsh grass, which is good fodder for cattle. This sand-hill island is covered with wild orange, dwarf cedar, and holly. There are no snakes, and it is a most healthy spot.

After service I met some negroes who had come from another plantation. They said they did not want to go to the Yankees, and they wished they would let them alone: by the blockade they made food and clothing so scarce that their masters could hardly provide for them. Salt had risen to from seven to ten dollars per bushel on the coast, while before the war it was only half a dollar; molasses from twenty cents to four and five dollars a gallon. They said they were not slaves, but servants; that if a negro became free he must have a white man appointed by law to be his "guardian," because he did not know how to manage for himself. They pitied "poor free negroes," as they had not the constant protection that "servants" have. I read to them the words of Genesis xiv. 14, proving that Abraham had the same kind of servants; and they seemed quite pleased.

I could not administer the Holy Communion at St. Mary's Weehawkah, as the Sacrament plate had been taken away for safety. It would have been well if all the planters had done as Captain W_____ did, i.e., openly explaining "the situation" to the negroes, and arranging for some known minister to officiate among them. Seeing how on each side of his estate raids had been committed, I felt as if St. Mary's, with its regular Divine service, was a guardian angel to Hagley, and kept the intruders off and the negroes true.

From what I have seen and heard, I think it is a pity the United States Government did not intrust the command on the coast to naval men; the military generals seem to have been more without mercy and with esprit de corps, caught up from some other occupation, many of them lawyers or in trade--no soldiers.

Mr. Rosa was baptized in the Dutch Reformed Church, which has no bishops, but presbyters. In this church (which sprung up from reforms passing from England to Holland in the 16th century), before sermon the preacher stretches forth his hands over the congregation, saying, "Grace, mercy, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be multiplied unto you, my hearers. Amen." He was married by an Anabaptist minister (on account of there being no Episcopalian one), who readily consented to use the marriage service of the Prayer-book--which service, by-the-by, is considerably shorter than in ours, and much improved by certain sentences at the beginning being omitted; though I cannot think the omission of the Psalm, and of the order to proceed "from the body of the church" and "to kneel before the Lord's Table," for the blessing, is an improvement. [pp. 120-137. To be concluded in next IRQ]

A SOCIAL HISTORY OF HORRY COUNTY BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR

By Bruno Gujer

Introduction

What distinguished Horry most from the other low country districts of South Carolina was the sparcity of its population. There were only 2,606 people counted by the census of 1800, of which 708 were slaves. The highest percentage of slaves (40^o/o) = was recorded in 1820. Thereafter the proportion of black to white population stabilized at a ratio of 30:70. Between 1820 and 1840 the total population increased only slowly, namely from 5,025 to 5,755 people. Thereafter, however, a surge of immigration gave the area one of the highest population gains in the state until after the Civil War. Still, the 1860 census counted only 7,972 people in Horry, compared with 21,305 in Georgetown. In Georgetown, however, about 88^o/o of the population was black and slave, so Horry had in fact more than twice the white population of the neighboring district.

In many ways Horry was the underdeveloped eastern frontier of South Carolina. The wealth of the South and of South Carolina before the Civil War was its investment in slaves; thus Horry compared poorly with its sister districts along the Atlantic seashore. The cotton boom from 1800 to 1820, which rapidly developed the upper part of the state, was hardly felt in Horry. Cotton never dominated the county, although eventually a number of cotton gins did operate in the border area to North Carolina.

Horryite entrepreneurs concentrated in exploiting the timber resources of the region. Henry Buck's lumber mills in the Bucksport area, developed from the late 1830s onward, became the most substantial enterprise in this field. There were numerous smaller turpentine distillers and producers of other naval stores. Salt flats along the coast provided another source of income.

What little farming there was remained on the subsistence level, although becoming gradually more diversified. Farmers owned hundreds, a few even thousands of acres of land, at fifty cents to two dollars per acre, depending upon its condition. Much of it, however, remained entirely unused. Peas, corn, and fodder for the animals were the principle farm products. Farmers also held cattle, hogs and plenty of sheep to produce the wool for their homespun clothes. Cattle cost five to twelve dollars a head, hogs two to five dollars, sheep were fairly cheap. Most of these animals were roaming around rather freely, a practice which gave rise to many disputes and sometimes violent altercations concerning their ownership. There was some rice planting on the rivers along the border to Georgetown. Horry's total yield, however, amounted to only one-eighth of that of Joshua John Ward, the owner of Brookgreen and one of the state's richest planters.

What is now Horry County was named Horry District before the Civil War and consisted of two parishes, Kingston and All Saints, which were separated by the Waccamaw River. The parishes represented an older political division, and All Saints, in fact, included the whole Waccamaw Neck all the way to Winyah Bay, the Georgetown part of it being by far the more important, politically and economically speaking, than the Horry part. Kingston and Little River were the principal settlements at the time of the creation of the district. Otherwise there were only a few country stores and taverns at river crossings and crossroads such as Socastee and Gallivants Ferry, and isolated farms scattered throughout the area. Clearly, Horry had not been very successful during colonial and revolutionary times in attracting population. In fact, Mills' statistics of 1825 only list 100 inhabitants for Conwayborough (as it was then called) and only 25 for Little River.

The act of 1801 creating the new district of Horry provided for a board of commissioners to locate and erect a courthouse, jail, whipping post, stocks, and pillory.

The nine members of this commission, Horry's "Founding Fathers", could have chosen an entirely new site for the capital, but one of them, Robert Conway, tipped the balance in favor of centrally located Kingston by donating that part of his extensive land grant which fell within old Kingston town, roughly the area between Second Avenue and Race Path. The town was accordingly renamed Conwayborough, although not without opposition. Its map was drawn up by William Hemingway in 1802 and was followed in the subdivision and sale of lots.¹

Public Buildings

In 1804 the founding commissioners let a contract to Richard Green to build a courthouse and jail on Fifth Avenue between Laurel and Elm Streets for five thousand dollars. The buildings were supposed to be finished the next year, but were still in unfinished and unsatisfactory condition in 1814. Finally the commissioners sued, and Richard Green's bond was declared forfeited. But when Robert Conway was contracted to finish the job, Richard Green paid for the suit, and hurriedly completed the work.

Alas, by 1824 this courthouse was already inadequate. The Commissioners for Public Buildings, as the successor group to the original founding commission was now called, scouted around for contractors again. They eventually chose the highest of four bids submitted which ranged from \$8,000 to \$9,500.

Robert Mills was State Commissioner of Public Works at that time and the new courthouse was designed by him. It was supposed to be completed in 1825. Detail work, however, continued until 1828 when Henry Durant was contracted to build the adjacent jail. This courthouse became Conway's city hall when the county sold it to the city in 1907. The jail then became part of the Grace Hotel. The last remnants of it were demolished in the 1970s.²

The courthouse and jail remained the most important structures under the care of the Commissioners for Public Buildings. Almost no year passed without the Grand Jury complaining about the condition of these buildings. The area around the courthouse was the hub of the district, particularly during court days in April and October, and during elections. Taverns and boarding houses abounded in the area, people from all over the district rode about, frequenting the adjoining pleasure spots, listening to stump speeches, and amusing themselves watching their neighbors in court. These unruly crowds took their toll. The fence around the courthouse was often broken, the boardwalks in pitiful shape, and people had to be forbidden to ride into the courthouse or jail yards. People seem to have broken the furniture in the courthouse, or maybe they took it home with them, for there were at one time or another not enough benches to sit on, and no chests to keep documents safe.³

It appears the Commissioners had always something to do. They served part time, without pay, and in a very haphazard fashion. They replaced shutters that the wind had blown off the courthouse, and patched holes in the floors, walls, and roof of the jail which inmates (and their friends on the outside) had dug in various and sometimes successful escape attempts. One tidbit of information in the Commissioners' report throws a particularly interesting light on the whole social and political scene at the time: In April 1832, the journal states that the next elections would be held in the courthouse, presumably as usual. In July the Commissioners complain about a lot of broken glass around the courthouse. Extensive repairs will be necessary, and the building is placed under the authority and care of the sheriff. The report says that no elections are henceforth to be conducted at the courthouse.⁴

These rather riotous elections of 1832⁵ show how even a backwater like Horry was involved in the great issue of the day, Nullification. Unionists carried the district and even crossed the Pee Dee to support their political allies in the Carver's Bay area of Georgetown. In the state convention called to annul the tariffs of 1828 and 1832, Horry was represented by Benjamin Gause who supported Daniel Huger, the leader of the unionist faction. Evidently Horry's political attitudes differed considerably from

that of the other planter dominated tidewater districts. While some of the political leaders, notably Peter Vaught from the upper part of All Saints parish, veered toward secessionism during the 1850s, others, such as Henry Buck, remained solidly pro-Union, and the population as a whole moderate. When the Civil War finally did break out, however, Horryites volunteered for service in the Confederate army in record numbers.⁶

Roads and Waterways

If Horry developed so differently in its population, its economy and its politics from the South Carolina districts that surrounded it, this was largely a result of its geographical isolation. Kingston and All Saints parish were cut off from the rest of South Carolina by the Waccamaw and the Pee Dee Rivers and their swamp belts. The most convenient access until long after the Civil War was provided by these waterways.

In the years immediately before and after 1820 South Carolina made great efforts to improve its internal transportation routes. As already mentioned, Robert Mills was in charge of public works during some of these years, and left us with the invaluable Mills' Atlas of South Carolina, the best source of geographical and related social data in the antebellum period. During the early twenties the state legislature allocated \$2,000 to clear the Little Pee Dee and the Lumber River to the North Carolina border with the goal to make it navigable up to Lumberton and beyond. \$3,500 were provided to clear the Waccamaw up to the state line. The work involved clearing the rivers of trees and other debris, as well as opening certain thoroughfares where the water course was too winding and shallow.⁷

Proper settlement and development of the area, however, became only possible with the gradual expansion of a network of roads. Given the rivers, creeks, and swamps to be crossed, that was no mean task. The main road from Georgetown to Conway, for instance, crossed the Pee Dee at Yauhanna Creek, went across Bull's Island as a corduroy tract (i.e., the roadbed consisted of logs laid side by side) and reached firm land again at Harrelson's Ferry, whence it proceeded to the Bucksport area. Another connection came up the Waccamaw Neck, branched off the shore road, passed through Socastee, crossed the Waccamaw at Pitch Landing Ferry and joined the first mentioned highway just before reaching Conway. The shore road ran north-south, much of it literally on the beach, until it connected with another road from Conway around present-day Windy Hill, whence it turned inland to parallel Little River on its west side. In the western part of the district, road construction was somewhat easier as there were fewer swamps. The most difficult points here were the Pee Dee crossings, particularly Gallivants Ferry and Potatoe Bed Ferry (today Highways 501 and 378, respectively).

According to the basic state ordinance of 1825 concerning roads, the Road Commissioners of the district, mostly substantial planters and farmers, were required to build and maintain these connections by supplying the necessary labor and tools. They were reimbursed for this activity from the general tax collection. However, it appears that they knew better things to do with their time and their slaves than maintain roads and ferries. The Grand Jury complained again and again about the deplorable state of the roads, unsafe ferries, and drunk or absent ferry operators.

Of particular interest is the Sandy Island Road dispute of 1856/7, because it highlights what interests, both in Horry as well as in Georgetown, really dominated the political scene. The planters on Sandy Island wanted a road connection across Bull Creek with the main highway from Georgetown to Conwayborough. Although many people in Horry felt that they should not be made to pay for a road for Georgetown planters, others thought it might be profitable to open up the timber land and attract the commerce of those plantations. William L. Buck, Henry Buck's oldest son, was then road commissioner for that section and built the four mile stretch with his employees and slaves.⁸

Taxation

Taxes were assessed by the commissioners of the various county works according to their needs. The collection was farmed out to certain individuals in each of the parishes. Taxes were levied on property, and tax receipts also determined whether a man was qualified to vote and sit on a jury. Altogether, a relatively small amount of tax was collected each year, and only a minority of the adult age white male population was eligible to vote. In 1809, for instance, only 370 voters were registered for jury purposes, a number which declined to 352 by 1813. In 1828, \$956.41 was collected in taxes, of which the collectors received ten percent.⁹

Very often the work of the commissioners was impeded because the tax collectors were late in delivering their receipts. This also prevented the sheriff in at least one case from making out the list of persons qualified as jurors.¹⁰ The citizens then were no fonder of paying taxes than they are now. The Grand Jury repeatedly complained that the taxes were not only too high, but also not spent right. In November 1859, for instance, they protested a tax assessment by the Commissioners of Public Buildings which left a large balance in their hands "when it would be much better in the pockets of the people (the taxes now paid by the people are heavy and in this day of railroad approbations, we are anxious to get rid of all unnecessary taxation."¹¹

Poor Relief

The school commission being dealt with elsewhere¹² there remain a few words to be said about the Commissioners for the Poor, the last of the major administrative agencies of the district. There were actually two such commissions before the Civil War, one for Kingston Parish and one for All Saints. They, too, operated in a very haphazard fashion and were often found in neglect of their duties by the Grand Jury. It seems that the poor in each parish were housed at certain farms known as poor houses, the owners of which received a stipend to maintain them. There probably was some abuse and very little supervision.¹³ In October of 1855 the Grand Jury recommended the establishment of a new common poor house for both parishes. But the commissioners from Kingston and All Saints objected. They felt such a project would be needlessly expensive and impractical and that it would certainly cost more than the then allocated \$300 to \$500 to get a building and furnishings and a competent person to manage it.¹⁴

It seems that the poor house finally became a reality as a result of the changed social climate after the Civil War. But now the Grand Jury complained about the high expense of maintaining the poor. The poor house was in good shape, but then the sheriff sold it to pay some county debts. Thus the county ended up paying rent for it. The Grand Jury objected to this manner of paying for the county's debts. At the same time, however, they had come to view the whole operation as a nuisance and recommended that the poor house and farm be disposed of entirely and the superintendent dismissed.¹⁵

The Durants and the Beatys: The Ruling Families of Conwayborough

There are a great number of individuals who played key roles in the making of Horry district and Conwayborough. Many of them came from Charleston and Georgetown, and Horry in its beginnings was a colonial extension of established entrepreneurs from further south. Robert Conway was probably most notable among these. Between 1787 and 1803 he received in grants from the state close to 3,000 acres of land in the area of Kingston township. A captain in Marion's brigade during the Revolutionary War, he became a colonel and later a general of the Georgetown district militia, a career which followed very closely that of Peter Horry after whom Horry district was named in 1801. Although Robert Conway lived on his lands around Conwayborough for over twenty years and served as a representative of Horry district in the South Carolina Assembly for three terms, he never seems to have broken his personal and commercial ties to Georgetown. Eventually he retired and died there in 1823.¹⁶

The Durants were another major landowning family in the Conwayborough area whose arrival in the area may be connected with Francis Marion's campaigns. During the period here discussed Henry Durant seems to have been the head of the family. Born 1772 in Kingston township, a sometime militia captain, Just of the Peace, Ordinary, Coroner, Commissioner of Lots in Conwayborough and eventually Assemblyman and Senator, Henry owned a substantial plantation just north of Conwayborough between Kingston Lake and the Waccamaw River. It was Henry who paid his brother John's bond when the latter was elected the first sheriff of Horry district in 1804. Bethel Durant, probably his younger brother, followed John in that office.¹⁷

These Durant brothers were quite well to do. Their tracts laid side by side along the road to Harris Ferry and Little River (today Highway 905). Bethel left two plantations, some slaves, a seashore tract and a small library when he died in 1826. Capt. Henry Durant died in 1837 and left many slaves and lands, including a "certain mulatto boy called Bolivar" and an old servant Esau to be taken care of by friends. Some of Henry's land passed into the trust of William W. Durant for the benefit of his children. The latter however sold it the next year and in 1901 his descendants appealed to the courts in vain to recoup what their ancestor had squandered away. John Durant, the first sheriff, left 24 slaves, lands and crops worth close to \$8,000.¹⁸

The Durants were early supporters of the Methodist Church in the area and supported their own church and cemetery. When Bishop Francis Asbury first came to Kingston township in 1785, he stayed at a Mr. Durant's who was probably the Rev. Thomas Durant, a veteran of the Revolutionary War. How he was related to the younger Durants mentioned above is unclear. Certainly he was not very wealthy. He applied for a state pension two years before his death in 1827, citing his service under Francis Marion and in Governor Rutledge's lifeguard as his special merits. He left lands, cattle and hogs, but no slaves, for in those years it was still unacceptable for a Methodist clergyman to participate in the human traffic. This had changed by 1846, for the man who inherited most of John Durant's wealth in that year was none other than the Rev. Henry H. Durant, his nephew, and one of the principle Methodist ministers in the district.¹⁹

The dominant family in Horry district before the Civil War was undoubtedly the Beatys. They have been called "the foundation family of Horry" as they eventually intermarried with most of the notable families in the area. Today, however, few Beatys are left in Horry County. Most of the relevant material on the family was collected by E. S. Barnhill in his book The Beatys of Kingston, of which the following is a brief summary.

A John Beaty, immigrant from Northern Ireland, is reported to have been in the area at least eleven years prior to the founding of Kingston township in 1735. The family then engaged in trading with the Indians and later in supplying goods to the Revolutionary War effort. The family line that concerns us most here was founded by John Beaty, Sr., 1762-1837, who was married to a Prince, and whose sister was the second wife of Robert Conway. Acquitted on a charge of horse stealing in 1807, John Beaty, Sr., was elected sheriff in 1812, Clerk of Court and Justice of the Quorum in 1817, and served as a militia colonel. He built himself a house near the old jail and that Fifth Avenue neighborhood remained Beaty territory until after the Civil War.

John had a number of notable daughters and sons. There was Rebecca Beaty who hurriedly married John Conway, Robert's son and a teacher around town, after they had been accused by the Grand Jury of conducting an adulterous affair.

Sarah Jane Beaty married Joshua S. Norman who came from across the Pee Dee and a somewhat colorful background. The couple eventually ran a boarding house on Main Street in the neighborhood of the new courthouse. One of their daughters, Frances or "Fanny" as she was called, became the second wife of Henry Buck.

The most notable of John Beaty's sons was Colonel James S. Beaty, Esq. (1804-1858). He was called "the King of Horry" and the county, of course, was "the Independent Republic." When he was twenty-five years old, he posted \$8,000 bond to get elected Clerk of Court and Justice of the Quorum. As he became Sheriff, Commissioner in Equity, and

Ordinary, the bonds increased. He must have been an extraordinary individual. He also married well, namely Louisa Pauley Sarvis, sister of Cornelius Benjamin Sarvis, an established farmer in the vicinity of Conwayborough. His large household in time not only included his two sons and five daughters, but also other relatives and in-laws. By 1850 he was colonel of the Horry Hussars, owned 30 slaves and extensive acreage. He seemed to be everywhere and do everything. The name Beaty appears as the Clerk of Court's signature on government documents from almost the foundation of the district until the Civil War as the office passed through the hands of John Sr., Col. James, and later his nephew John R. Beaty with only short interludes. Colonel Beaty was in control and could be trusted. The solicitor never found faults in his papers in contrast to those of other officeholders, and so James Beaty was called in time and again to clear up the mess left by others.

The Beaty family and their in-laws profited greatly from the Colonel's towering position in district politics. His brother Thomas A. Beaty, a Methodist minister, became one of the richest men in the district by judiciously buying land and slaves at the many public auctions conducted by James in his capacity as sheriff, ordinary, or clerk of court. It was the Colonel who kept Josias T. Sessions, his brother-in-law and sometime sheriff and Horry senator, in business through their not too successful firm of Beaty and Sessions. James Beaty also ended up owning his sister Sarah Jane's boarding house and holding it in trust for her, as her husband Josh Norman proved to be a rather unreliable provider. In time "Aunt Jane" ran the most respectable hotel in town and under her watchful eye the young folks gathered in the parlor. She eventually donated that part of her property which abutted Kingston Lake for the construction of Kingston Presbyterian Church.²⁰

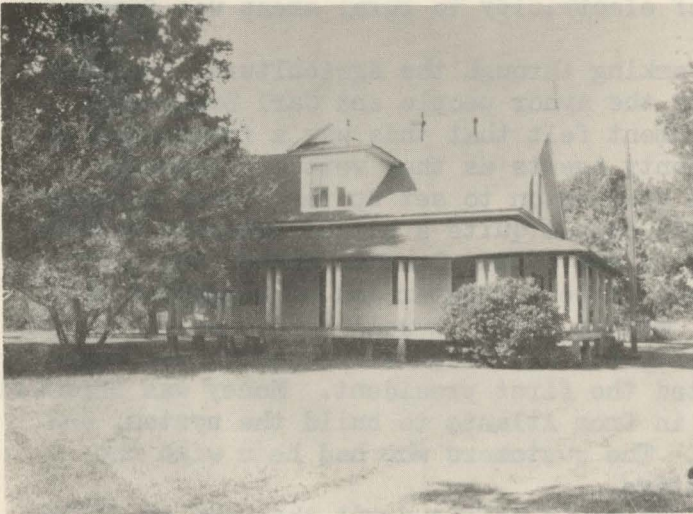
The fortunes amassed by Colonel James S. and Rev. Thomas A. Beaty lived on in the activities of their sons and sons-in-law, particularly through the firm of Barnhill, Buck and Beaty, the principle merchandising firm in town before the Civil War.

Notes

1. Cf. Laura Quattelbaum, History of Horry County (typed ms, Horry County Memorial Library).
2. Horry County, E. J. Sherwood (clerk?): Commissioners' Book: Public Buildings 1802-1851 (typed WPA transcript, South Carolina Archives), pp. 1-34. Cf. Dr. Norton's article on the courthouse in The Independent Republic Quarterly (Vol. III, no. 2, pp. 9-17).
3. Cf. the numerous presentments of the Grand Jury in Horry County Clerk of Court: (General) Sessions Journal, 1804-1840 (WPA transcript, South Carolina Archives), p. 130 et al. Also Commissioners' Book: Public Buildings, pp. 20, 23, 27.
4. Commissioners' Book: Public Buildings, pp. 18/19, 23.
5. Cf. also the numerous riot cases at that time in the (General) Sessions Journal, 1804-1840, pp. 293-295.
6. James Rogers, History of Horry County, pp. 2-3, 10, 30-32.
7. David Kohn, Internal Improvement in South Carolina, 1817-1828. Privately printed, Washington, D. C.: 1938 (copy in Horry County Memorial Library), pp. 415/16, 497.
8. Horry County Clerk of Court: General Sessions 1855-1874 (typed WPA transcript, South Carolina Archives), pp. 78/79, 100, 132. James Rogers' interpretation on p. 9 of his thesis (History of Horry County) is probably one-sided: Not just the Sandy Island planters, but the Bucks themselves, profited from this road.
9. (General) Sessions, 1804-1840, pp. 33, 62; Commissioners' Book: Public Buildings, pp. 13-14.
10. Commissioners' Book: Public Buildings, pp. 23, 29, 39. (General) Sessions 1804-1840, pp. 261, 391.

11. (General) Sessions, 1804-1840, p. 368. General Sessions, 1855-1874, pp. 222-223.
12. Cf. Bruno Gujer, "The Early Educational System in Horry County", IRQ XIII, no. 4 (Fall 1979), pp. 38-40.
13. (General) Sessions, 1804-1840, p. 376.
14. General Sessions, 1855-1874, pp. 59-70, 83.
15. Ibid., pp. 472, 512-13, 523. This author has not been able to verify what actually became of the institution.
16. Edward Stanley Barnhill, The Beatys of Kingston (no pl., 1958), pp. 38-41.
17. Ibid., p. 126. Also, cf. Directory of the Senate of South Carolina.
18. Will Book "A", Horry County, pp. 29, 44, 79. Will Book "C", p. 16 (typed WPA transcripts, South Carolina Archives). Horry County Judge of Probate: Inventories, Appraisements and Sales, 1841-1959 (typed WPA transcript, South Carolina Archives), p. 87. Cf. IRQ, vol. 4, no. 1, p. 11.
19. Ms Petition to the Senate of South Carolina, dated Nov. 12, 1825 (South Carolina Library). Cf. Laura Quattlebaum, History of Horry County, p. 22.
20. Horry County Clerk of Court, Deed Book "J", 1833-1838, pp. 18, 35, 37, 49-51, 53, 57, 62. Deed Book "K", 1838-1841, p. 174 (typed WPA transcript, South Carolina Archives).

HOMWOOD COLONISTS (See story on page 17)



The Edwin S. Cultra house is located on the west side of the Conway to Cochran Road. Cultra established Homewood Nursery. At the entrance to what is now Cultra Road on Highway 701 he built an arch over the road with the name of the business on it. The property was purchased by Dr. James A. Norton to build an airstrip for his twin aviator sons. After they were tragically lost in World War II, he sold the land to Ceph Jordan, who in turn gave it to his daughter, Mrs. David C. McKenzie, the present owner.

The William Lewis house was located in the social center of the Colony on the east side of Highway 701 where #319 intersects. Nearby was a hall used for meetings and entertainments, the most famous of which took place each Fourth of July. Mansie Gause bought the house which is still owned by his descendants.



LIGHTS IN THE COUNTRY

By W. Hal King

Before Horry Electric Cooperative, Inc., was established and electric lights were brought to Horry County, kerosene lamps were in use. When a week's supply of kerosene was exhausted a family had to use lightwood for lights until they bought more. Lightwood knots came from the stumps of trees that had provided lumber, turpentine, and resin for the shipbuilding industry. Many educated people studied math, English and Latin by a fire in the chimney which was the only light in the home. Candles made of beeswax were used extensively.

In the early 20th century the Delco Light System, which was successful for a while, was used by a few people in Horry County. The aladdin lamps and the gas lamps were used in the early 1920's in farm homes.

In Horry County electricity came in at Nichols to Floyds, to Green Sea, then back to Tabor City. Conway was furnished electricity by the plant built by Paul Quattlebaum.

Lights in most of the cities of any size were furnished by private utility companies. The utility companies did not think it would be economically feasible to carry lights out into the rural areas because they thought the cost of building the lines would far exceed the income from the sale of electricity. The federal government, realizing the problem, passed a bill called the Rural Electrification Act which would provide money as a loan at a low rate of interest to bring electricity to the rural areas. The original plan was to loan money to the power companies to build the rural lines, but they did not think the furnishing of electricity to rural areas was financially practical.

In Horry County the State Authority was working through the Agricultural teachers in the school districts. H. A. Price organized the Aynor people and Carl Zimmerman worked in the Conway area. The national government felt that this was a fragmented approach. They preferred to work through the County Agents as they were a countywide organization. A Mr. Carnes was sent down from Washington to set up the county meetings and give help in organizing a cooperative. This caused quite a bit of friction between the state and national planners. At a meeting in the Conway Grammar School the people voted the national plan down, but Mr. Carnes was quite a fighter and he suggested that they go direct to the people--which they did. Mansie Gause, a well liked and respected farmer, did most of the soliciting for membership for the cooperative, which was organized April 24, 1940. Pearly S. Page was elected the first president. Money was borrowed from the government, a contractor was brought in from Atlanta to build the system, and the Horry Electric Cooperative was on its way. The customers who had been with the State Authority joined up with the new cooperative.

The Cooperative staff worked from V. M. Johnston's office until they got an office of their own which was located in the Wright Building on the corner of 4th Ave. and Laurel Street in Conway. Most people agree that V. M. Johnston was the father of the Horry Electric Cooperative.

The original system consisted of one transformer on a double pole in Aynor, and there were only two cutoff switches in the entire system. One was on a pole in the Bucksport area. When that switch was knocked out, the best way to cut it back on was to hit the pole on which it was located with an ax. This would jar it back on. Before the pole was replaced, it was most beat in two.

When Santee Cooper was completed the Cooperative stopped buying electricity from Carolina Power and Light and signed up with Santee Cooper. A joint venture was entered into by fifteen cooperatives to build transmission lines from Moncks Corner, S. C. Central Electric Cooperative borrowed enough money to build the transmission lines, then sold the lines to Santee Cooper, giving them thirty-five years to pay back the loan.

There were nine directors appointed in April 1940: W. Hal King, P. S. Page, D. M. Grainger, P. L. Elvington, U. A. Johnson, H. L. Lupo, W. J. Jordan, H. E. Stevens, and T. C. Hardee. Each district director paid \$5.00 and we began with the sum of \$45.00 for

the cooperative. I think that the other districts were about the same as my district as to soliciting subscribers. Each director spent a great deal of time traveling over the county talking with homeowners from house to house about the possibility of electrifying Horry County. The homeowners whom we visited seemed interested, but very few were eager to sign up. I remember well that often Mr. Johnston and I would leave after a discussion and he would say, "They don't want any electric lights." After the first lights were turned on, however, those same homeowners could not wait for their lights, but it was quite a while before a second membership application could be accepted. When the first lights were turned on, the minimum charge was \$1.50 per month, but to many it seemed that they would not be able to pay.

After the charter members joined there were so many applicants that it was difficult to serve them. Beginning with 627 members when the lights were turned on, the membership steadily increased. To state the dates and number of applicants accepted at different times would be too lengthy. From the first 627 the Cooperative has grown to 22,000 subscribers.

I would like to recognize our managers and give a brief history of the great work that they have done in the promotion and building of a great business serving the rural people of Horry County. Their altruism and moral integrity have helped to benefit thousands of people.

The first manager was Lloyd Williams, son of James Preston Williams and Olga Andersen Williams and grandson of Mary Dusenbury and Ole Andersen (who was Norwegian). He was born March 13, 1903 in the Bucksport community. He grew up on the farm and enjoyed every phase of farm life. Except for four years in Florida with the Florida Power and Light Company he spent his entire life in Horry County. He graduated from Conway High School and Clemson College. Lloyd married Olive Steadly of Bamberg, S. C. They have one son, Robert Lloyd (Bobby) Williams, an attorney who lives in Dade City, Fla., and has three children.

Williams worked with the county agent, V. M. Johnston, with the Soil Sample Survey, and was county manager of the Agriculture Adjustment Administration (AAA). He also served as Horry County director of the South Carolina Tobacco Association. As the first manager of the Horry Rural Electric Association (REA), he served from 1941 until his retirement in the 1960's. Lloyd passed away July 23, 1974, leaving a host of friends. He bore the brunt of organizing the AAA (Triple A) when farmers were so hard to please. Lloyd worked faithfully with the farmers, then when our county agent, V. M. Johnston, helped promote the REA for the rural people, Lloyd was a mainstay in helping to bring this to realization.

The Cooperative's second manager was Otis Stogner, Jr., born July 30, 1931, to H. O. and Hannah Long Stogner in Conway. He attended schools in Conway and graduated from Conway High School in 1938. He graduated from The Citadel in 1942 with a B. S. in Civil Engineering and served in World War II with the 034th Combat Engineering Battalion, 79th Infantry Division. He was in the Army four years, two of which were spent in the European Theater.

From 1946 to 1947 he worked for B. O. Vannort Engineering Company in Charlotte, N. C., when he was employed by the Horry Electric Cooperative in March 1947 as engineer. He left the Cooperative in 1952, but returned in June 1955 as assistant manager. He became manager January 1, 1957 and served until July 1, 1977. During this period he served on the Board of Directors for the Association of Electric Cooperatives of S. C.; was a member of the Board for Central Electric Power Cooperative, NRECA Member Service Marketing Committee, Conway Chamber of Commerce (and president, too), Horry County Development Board, Conway Hospital, Inc.; was a member of the Higher Education Commission of Coastal Carolina College, and deacon and elder of Kingston Presbyterian Church.

He was married in 1942 to the former Harriette Scoggins. They have one daughter, Susan, who is now Mrs. W. A. Chapman of Anderson, S. C. There are three grandchildren, Harriett Cooper, Clifton Alexander, and William Thomas II.

The Cooperative's third and present manager is Charles Webster. He was born in Blenheim, S. C., August 1st, 1933. He graduated from Lower Marlboro High School, Blenheim, in 1951 and from Clemson University in 1955. He served in the U. S. Army from February 1956 to March 1958 as an officer. From March 1958 to June 1963 he was employed by the Clemson Extension Service in Conway. He joined the Horry Electric Cooperative and served as Members Service Director from June 1963 to June 1977, when he was elected General Manager. He has been a captain in the S. C. National Guard and vice-chairman of the Horry County Board of Education (November 1970-November 1974). He is married to the former Helen Nolan and they have three sons, Bryan, Gregory and Kent.

Miss Leo Knauff joined Horry Electric Cooperative in March 1952 as its "electrification advisor". Her duties were to write news articles monthly for the statewide Coop News, conduct a weekly radio program to acquaint the public with the work of the Coop, promote the use of electricity in the home and on the farm, and help Coop members learn to use their appliances efficiently. She won many friends for the organization.

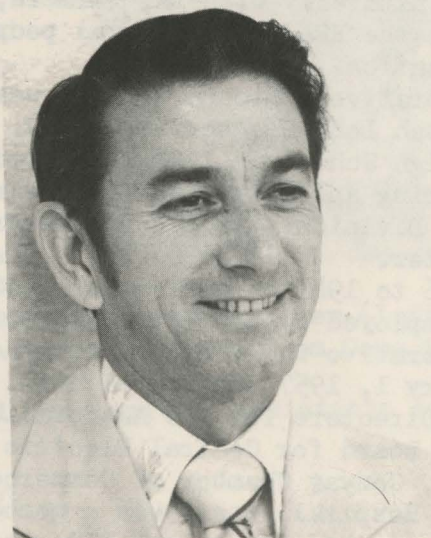
Miss Knauff became acquainted with every electrical appliance dealer in Horry County and outlying areas. She gave programs and demonstrations on appliances, safety, lighting, Christmas lighting, heating and kitchen arrangement. She spoke before school groups, agriculture groups, garden clubs, civic clubs, 4-H and Homemakers Clubs, Scouts and in appliance stores.

As a representative of the Horry Electric Cooperative, she attended Farm Bureau meetings, community development meetings, merchants association and Chamber of Commerce meetings and served on numerous committees to promote the betterment of Horry County.

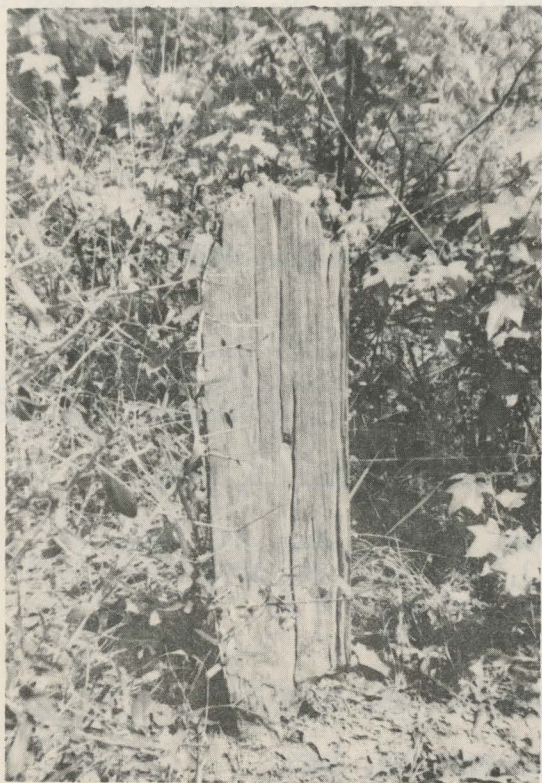
Miss Knauff retired on disability in March 1977 after a long illness. Called "Angel" by her many friends, she was the leading spirit in the improvement of farm life in the twenty-five years she served with the Coop. A native of Arkansas, graduate in home economics from Henderson State Teachers College, Arkadelphia, she came to the Carolinas with her mother and sister. Angel died February 16, 1980.

Present HEC employees who have served 15 years or more:

| | |
|--------------------|----|
| Margaret Baiden | 23 |
| Elaine Fulmer | 15 |
| Amos Howell | 21 |
| Marvadean Hyman | 20 |
| Doris Jacobs | 16 |
| Dennis Martin | 32 |
| Lila Sawyer | 28 |
| Mildred Strickland | 20 |
| Earl Anderson | 31 |
| Carlton L. Arnette | 29 |
| Davis Edge | 22 |
| C. C. Grainger | 30 |
| William E. Hyman | 33 |
| T. D. Johnson | 26 |
| Horace Jordan | 15 |
| Arthur Lundy | 19 |
| Paul Myers | 17 |
| C. W. Sawyer | 31 |
| Dave F. Sawyer | 31 |
| Joe Henry Sawyer | 26 |
| Nick Seesan | 31 |
| Wayne Sessions | 15 |
| Eugene Shelley | 20 |
| Lonnie Smith | 30 |



Charlie Webster



PARKER CEMETERY

This peaceful burial place can be entered from a paved farm to market road that leads from S. C. 701 to S. C. 378. It is west of Pawley Swamp Baptist Church and a Primitive Baptist Church. There are about as many unidentified graves as those with markers. Concrete blocks have been placed to mark several of the unidentified ones. Parker Cemetery was cataloged on April 23, 1978 by Valerie A. Johnson and Annette E. Reesor.

- Bourne, Alex., Nov. 11, 1844-Dec. 28, 1844
 Cannon, Affie, wife of S. S. Cannon, 1882-1924
 Cannon, Ernest, 1906-1962
 Cannon, Zilpha C., wife of M. A. Cannon, March 8, 1885-March 20, 1937
 Dew, Laudy H., March 30, 1882-Dec. 24, 1940
 Dew Loyd E., July 18, 1947, age 38 years
 Dew, Susan V., Feb. 10, 1883-March 31, 1933
 Graham, Charley M., Jan. 14, 1877-Dec. 31, 1935
 Graham, Cora M., wife of C. M. Graham, Aug. , 1877, died May 25, 1915
 Graham, Eddie, 1885-1922
 Graham, Healen Edge, 1897-1927
 Graham, I. M., Oct. 1, 1845-Oct. 29, 1918
 Graham, Woodrow, 1918-1964
 Graham, Mary Ann, wife of I. M. Graham, Oct. 26, 1851-Dec. 11, 1914
 Herren, Lillie, wife of W. T. Herren, Jan. 31, 1853-Dec. 11, 1913
 Herring, Lillie Belle Daniels, May 25, 1884-Dec. 4, 1962, wife of Marion David Herring
 Herring, Marion David, April 7, 1880-May 23, 1940
 Herring Twins, 1924
 Lowrimore, Ellen E., dau. of R. W. & Mary M. Lowrimore, Dec. 7, 1872-died 7 years,
 11 months

Lowrimore, Martha, dau. of R. W. & Mary M. Lowrimore. b. Feb. 10, 1878- died age 2 yrs, 2 months & 2 days
 Lowrimore, Mary A., Nov. 22, 1849-Sept. 29, 1926
 Lowrimore, R. W., March 3, 1858- August 22, 1918
 Lowrimore, Ulric, son of R. W. & Mary M. Lowrimore, May 18, 1890-June 29, 1900
 McCrackin, Laura R., wife of W. J. McCrackin, Dec. 18, 1852-Jan. 9, 1901
 McCrackin, Sallie, Sept. 19, 1880-Dec. 23, 1930
 McCrackin, W. J. Nov. 7, 1850-Nov. 10, 1923
 Martin, Henrietta B., wife of S. W. Martin, Sept. 1, 1878-Dec. 13, 1960
 Martin, S. Wilson, April 14, 1871-Aug. 15, 1935
 Montgomery, Daniel W., Oct. 17, 1899
 Montgomery, Mary Kate, wife of Daniel W. Montgomery, June 4, 1909-June 1, 1963
 Montgomery, Daniel, Jr., son of Mr. & Mrs. D. W. Montgomery, Sept. 15, 1932-Sept. 4, 1934
 Parker, Charley M., son of Thomas and Elizabeth Parker, Feb. 25, 1870-April 25, 1900
 Parker, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Parker, Feb. 7, 1940-Mar. 7, 1920
 Parker, Mrs. Mary M., wife of William H. Parker, Feb. 6-1850-Mar. 2, 1924
 Parker, Thomas, June 2, 1826-Jan. 1, 1908
 Parker, William H., husband of Mary M. Parker, Nov. 28, 18__-Aug. 25, 1901
 Paul, Charlotte Parker, wife of Moses Paul, Oct. 3, 1831-Oct. 30, 1891
 Paul, Moses, June 28, 1822-Sept. 28, 1878 (9th Bat. Co. A., C S A)
 Rabon, Ernest, infant son of John & Della Rabon, March 1926
 Robinson, Alma, May 20, 1905-Nov. 6, 1925
 Sarvis, Hattie, wife of J. H. Sarvis, Feb. 15, 1882-Dec. 26, 1937
 Smith, G. A., Sept. 17, 1842-Sept. 18, 1924
 Sarvis, Glennie, wife of J. H. Sarvis, Jan. 3, 1887-Mar. 29, 1921
 Smith, Rachel Ann, wife of G. A. Smith, May 10, 1863-June 17, 1915

OOPS! CAN WE BLAME IT ON GREMLINS?

Mrs. Lucile Butler, to whom we are all indebted for help on the Spring Tour, has called to our attention some slips which we committed in the Summer 1980 issue of IRQ.

Paragraphs from "Longs Community: An Overview" (p.11-12) and "The Cox Family Home Grew" (p. 19) and "Edward P. Russ Place" (p. 19-21) were mixed up. After paragraph three of "Longs Community" should follow three paragraphs beginning "Back in the early days ..." on the bottom of p. 20 and top of p. 21. At the end of "The Cox Family Home Grew" add the last paragraph from p. 11 (Lumber for the new building...) and two paragraphs on top of p. 12.

On pages 18 and 19 the picture captions and text should refer to William I(ra) Cox instead of William D. Cox and the picture captions are obviously back'ards.

We-are sorry about it all. Please correct your copies of IRQ.

CAN YOU HELP?

Norman LeRand Page, 329 A Oak Meadow, Oak Trail Shores, Granbury, Texas 76048 seeks information:

Parents of Elizabeth A. Dubois West, b. 25 Feb 1846, d. 3 Apr 1935, daughter of _____ Dubois and Martha Dubois. Sister of Hannah Dubois Joyner, b. 1848, married James Joyner; and Albert A. Dubois, b. 1851 and moved to Belmont, NC. Elizabeth married Elias Melvin West and had three children; George A. West, b. 18 June 1878, d. 12 June 1950; Thomas Turner West, b. 29 Aug 1880, d. 14 Apr 1938; William Melvin West, b. 27 March 1884, d. 25 May 1976. Elizabeth and her husband, E. Melvin, are buried in Carter Cemetery near the Daisy section of Horry County.