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SUMMER 1981

No. 2 3



Captain Samuel S. Sarvis, CSA Co. A, 9th Bn, 26th S. C. Regiment

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PLEASE MARK THESE DATES ON YOUR CALENDAR!

The Society will meet on:
July 13, 1981
October Tour date to be
announced

The Board of Directors will meet on: September 14, 1981 December 14, 1981

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

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

Materials for publication in the IRQ are welcomed and may be submitted to <u>The Independent Republic Quarterly</u>, 1008 Fifth Ave., Conway SC 29526.

THE LIBRARY HAS IT!

Horry County Memorial Library has recently added to its reference resources Passenger and Immigration Lists Index; a Guide to Published Arrival Records of about 500,000 Passengers Who Came to the United States and Canada in the Seventeenth, Eighteenth, and Nineteenth Centuries (3v. Gale Research Co., 1981. P. William Filby, ed.) Each entry gives name, age, port of entry, year of arrival, code for source and page reference in source. About 300 printed sources are included.

THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Fellow Members:

I hope you enjoyed the interesting and inspiring program given at out last meeting on restoration and preservation by Mrs. Janet Lamb from the S. C. Department of Archives and History.

We have had many encouraging comments about our last Quarterly. Please express your appreciation to the Editorial Staff. They spend a lot of time trying to preserve history for the coming generations. Help them by contributing material, pictures, et cetera. This is emphasized in a letter found elsewhere in this issue from the great granddaughter of Capt. S. S. Sarvis.

Bruce Chestnut, chairman of the Preservation Committee, reports they have about completed their survey of historic buildings. We are very grateful to Bruce and his committee for their hard work.

We look forward to our next meeting, July 13, when Dr. George Lovell will speak on the influence religion has on our heritage.

W. H. Long President

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THE SOCIETY'S SPRING MEETING

"You all probably recognize Hebron Church," said Mrs. Janet Lamb, a Technical Information Specialist at the S. C. Department of Archives and History. The audience leaned forward to listen more attentively to an interesting speaker who was making a slide presentation of some of South Carolina's valuable old buildings. "It is a rectangular meeting house, and was built circa 1855. It is considered tangible evidence of the Methodist tradition in Horry County, said to date from the 18th century.

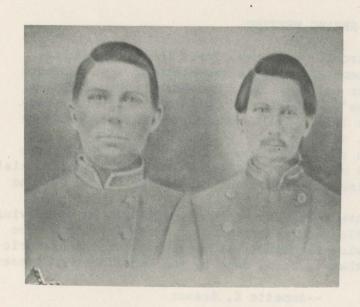
From the moment of her introduction in the County Council Chambers in Conway the gathered members and guests at the April 13 meeting of HCHS knew she was someone special because she was raised at Brookgreen. In local parlance that qualifies her to be "one of we people."

Mrs. Lamb spoke on the Department's work in assisting local officials in preserving their own archives and encouraging the marking and restoration of historic sites. The main part of her program, however, was showing beautiful slides of many of the historic buildings in South Carolina, and the work that is being done by the Department to preserve South Carolina's history.

-- Annette E. Reesor



Richard Green, Jr. (left), a soldier of the Revolution (Jan. 26, 17 -Jan. 11, 1855), is buried in Camp Ground Cemetery, 9th Ave. Ext., Conway. His daughter, Mary Hannah Green (Apr. 25, 1805-Aug. 30, 1895), married Cornelius Benjamin Sarvis (Mar. 8, 1805-Sept. 24, 1881). They were the parents of Moses Floyd Sarvis (below left, Jan. 12, 1836-Oct. 17, 1936), who served in Co. B., 10th S. C., in the Civil War; Joseph Asbury Sarvis (middle, May 7, 1840-June 28, 1864), 2d Lt., Co. B., who was killed in the Battle of Atlanta; and Capt. Samuel Scarborough Sarvis (right, Sept. 25, 1843-Dec. 16, 1931), author of the "Reminiscences".





REMINISCENCES

OF A CONFEDERATE OFFICER

By

Capt. S. S. Sarvis

Note: Captain Samuel S. Sarvis, a resident of Socastee, Horry County, S. C., was a commissioned officer in the 26th S. C. Regiment during the war between the States, and a member of Co. A of the 9th Battalion of this Regiment. At the close of the war, he was elected Captain of the Socastee Light Infantry, a rifle company. The Captain, yet hale and hearty, was 85 years of age on Sept. 25th past [1928], having been born on that date of 1843. It is believed that he is the only living member of that fighting aggregation. So that anything he might say about the war, is not only interesting, but of historical value. From time to time for several years Capt. Sarvis, with the assistance of his daughter, has been writing his experiences and recollections of the war. Recently he turned these pages over to E. J. Sherwood, of the Conway Bar, who has kindly consented, with the approval of the author, to give the public the benefit of these reminiscences through the Herald's columns. This story will appear in serial form through this medium until it is completed.—Editor

At the first call for troops by Gov. F. W. Pickens (Edgefield) a company was organized in April, 1861, At Cowford Springs,* and Col. Samuel Smart was made Captain. Our company then consisted of about 80 men. We uniformed ourselves and were armed with our shot guns and rifles and in August were ordered out in State service.

We carried our old shot guns with us; got on a boat at Buck's Mill (now Bucksport) and went to Georgetown; from there were sent into camp (Camp Lookout) on the coast near Murrell's Inlet. We had a batallion [sic] of three companies under Maj. Ralph Nesbet of Waccamaw Neck. Our shot guns were laid aside and we were armed with old U. S. Muskets. We did coast duty there until about April 1862. While there we were reinforced by four other companies which brought on a reorganization. Maj. Nesbet was replaced by Capt. A. D. Smith of Marlboro County, and our number was also changed from 3rd Batallion to 7th. We were still in State service.

In April 1862, we were moved to Charleston, and in May we reorganized for Confederate service for three years of the war. Early in June we were moved from our camp at Magnolia Cemetery to Secessionville on James Island. At that time the Yankees were making demonstrations on the islands below Charleston (were camped on a little island, I called Battery Island, adjoining Jzmes Island). Their purpose was to take Secessionville and then have an easy road to the mainland south of the Ashley river. On the 16th of June they made an attack on Secessionville where they encountered Capt. Lamar's battery of heavy artillery supported by Col. Smith's batallion of infantry and Col. Gilliard's Batallion of infantry. The two infantry batallions numbered about 700 men. Capt. Lamar's company of artillery about 50. They commenced the attack about day light with Maj. Gen. Brenham's (Yankee) whole division of infantry and light artillery. They made several charges on Fort Lamar keeping up a strong fight until about 10 o'clock when they were forced to retreat, leaving a good many of them dead on the field. Their loss was over 2,000 killed, wounded and missing. We captured a few, possibly 100. There were 600 or more left dead on the field. Our loss was comparatively small though we lost some very good men, among them Capt. Lamar and Lieut. Beaty, son of Rev. Jacky Beaty.

When we first went off in service Capt. Smart made me his orderly sergeant. At our reorganization when we went to the Confederate service for three years of war I was elected Brevett 2nd Lieut. of Company A. Our company then stood: S. Smart, Captain, Benj. Moore 1st Lieut.; H. L. Buck 2nd Lieut., S. S. Sarvis Brevett 2nd.

At the battle of Secessionville I was captured by the enemy but since over fifty years have passed, and necessarily I have to write this from memory I only give these statements as my memory best serves me. The first night on my imprisonment I was kept in the Yankee camp in the division surgeon's tent. He made his report of the battle, and to the best of my recollection he told me their loss that day in killed, wounded and missing was somewhere about 2600, which I expect was not far from right as our side reported about 600 or 800 dead on the field.

The next day I was taken to Hilton Head prison where I was kept in the prison guard house until sometime in the fall. Then I was moved to Castle William on Governor's Island in New York harbor. From the port holes of that fort I witnessed Col. Cochran's reception into New York City at Castle Garden, one of the grandest displays of boats, flags and companies I ever saw. Col. Cochran was captured at the 1st battle of Manassa, I think, and was imprisoned at Salisbury, N. C. He seemed to be the first Yankee prisoner of any note to get back home.

While in Hilton Head prison I had a close call. It seems that when the island was taken there was a young soldier captured who got sick and had taken a parole that if they'd release him and let him go home he would not take up arms against the U. S. Government again, equal to the oath of allegiance. The parole was that if he did he would be put to death if captured. They mistook me for that boy. I was then about 18 years of age and small and quite slender for my age. I could see that I was watched and looked at a great deal but for what purpose I did not know and could sometimes hear "well, he'll be hung or shot." But I never thought it had any allusion to me.

I was approached to take oath of allegiance to the U. S. and told that if I would any property that I would become heir to would be made good to me when the war was closed. I refused all these invitations and told them I'd take my chances. Finally one evening a man came and talked with me for a while after which he told me what his business was, that he was the nurse that nursed this boy who had been parolled and that he had been sent for from down in Florida somewhere to identify me but he said as soon as he saw me he told them I was not the chap. But to further satisfy the Commander of the post there he came in to talk with me. I con't remember his name if I ever knew it, but he must have been honest at heart for it was in his hands to have me executed. Sometime in the late fall I was removed from Castle William to Fort Delaware (1862). It was getting pretty cold for I well remember how cold I'd get trying to sleep at night.

We slept there in the casemates down on the stone floor by the guns, one on each side of a gun. We had nothing to lie on and nothing to cover with except our clothing. I'd put shoes under my head, take off my coat and spread it over me. We were taken from Castle William early in the morning, brought over to N. Y. and across to Jersey City. From there we were carried to Philadelphia by rail.

On arriving in Philadelphia we were put on a steamer lying at wharf. It was then several hours before we went down the bay to the fort. There were only about 30 of us, and we were all hungry. I was the only commissioned officer in the crowd. While we were lying at the wharf we noticed several boats loaded with peaches and other fruits and boys with baskets selling fruit. We had no money and could not buy, but I noticed a man who kept walking about on the wharf and seemed to keep to himself all the time but kept his eye on us prisoners. He was well-dressed and had every appearance of a Southern man. He beckoned one of the basket boys to him and soon he walked off some distance from the boat and stopped. The boy had his basket full of peaches, and came aboard the boat, walked in among us prisoners as we stood on the side of the deck next the wharf and told us in a low tone of voice to help ourselves, that they were all for us. The gentleman when he saw the boy giving us the peaches turned and walked hurriedly away.

That evening we were taken down the bay to Fort Delaware and carried into the fort to the commander, Maj. Melton's quarters. He looked at us and told us that we looked as though we had been having pretty hard fare, said he'd see if he couldn't do something for us. The men were then sent to the barracks. I was taken up in a large room of the fort where I met an old gentleman, a political prisoner. As soon as he saw that I was a Confederate soldier he came and spoke to me and asked me if I wasn't hungry; told me his room mates were all out on the top of the fort exercising and they had just had their supper, but he could fix me up a lunch if I would accept it. I told him I was hungry but for him to not take any trouble for me as I was used to fasting. He placed before me a lunch consisting pricipally of light bread and pressed beef of which I ate and thought it was the best I had ever eaten. About this time the others began to come in and when they saw me they began to ask me all kinds of questions. Finally the old gentleman told them to stop till all came in and then I'd tell my story. I think there were about 80 of these gentlemen quartered in that room, consisting of lawyers, doctors, minister, politicians, etc. I told them that I was a Confederate soldier captured at the battle of Secessionville near Charleston; that I'd been kept at Hilton Head, N. Y., and then sent there. They asked me more questions than I could answer about how I had fared, what I thought of our cause, etc. When I answered them and told them that I was a South Carolinian every one of them had to shake hands with me and make quite a lot of demonstrations. When bed time came on every one offered me a berth with him. When I told them I could not do it because I was dirty, had had no chance to clean up since I was captured, they said that it made no difference at all, that my being a Confederate and a South Carolinian was sufficient. Finally I prevailed on them to make me a little pallet in one corner by myself. My rations were brought up to me daily but I wasn't allowed to partake of it, they always had me to eat with them, and they would have nothing except what was sent them from their homes.

*Note: -- Cowford Springs here referred to, the author states, was near Klondyke in this County, which was quite a notable gathering place in those days. A spring was there, near which was an old-time Inn or boarding house to which people from far and near resorted for week-ends and special occasions for an outing. The new Georgetown Highway passes near this point, but all traces of the Spring and its hostelry have since

disappeared.

[This first installment appeared in The Horry Herald, October 18, 1928.--CHL]

CHAPTER II

I remained in the fort with these gentlemen until one night, late, two Confederate prisoners were brought in, and the barracks being closed they were put in with these political prisoners till morning. When the guard came next morning for these two prisoners, I, being anxious to get with my men, told my room mates that I'd go to the barracks with these two prisoners if I wasn't prevented. I fell in with them, marched down to the barracks and joined my old comrades who were very glad to see me. They were W. Russ and S. M. Jordan from my company; Gibbs and Johnson (two of Charleston Battalion) Jenrette, Guy, Collins of the Charleston Batallion, John and Dave Magrath, Barkley of Charleston; Wescotte, Graves, Baron, Matuske, Savage of Savannah, Evans, a soldier from Florida, Wade, Wall of Black's Battalion of Cavalry of S. C.; Barfield Powers of S. C., and Capt. Joe Parsons of Jacksonville, Fla., all good jovial fellows.

We scott a ship carpenter seemed to be very fond of me and took me to play with. For a few days our fare at Fort Delaware was very good but there soon came in a batch of about 2500 prisoners from the battle of Sharpsburg which put us back on slim rations and very little water. I remember the ladies used to come and stand upon the rampart

of the Fort and look over in the barracks at the Confederate prisoners.

One day John Hamilton, a Virginian, and myself were standing near the gates of the barracks when the ladies came up and waved their handkerchiefs to us. We waved our

hats and commenced singing the "Bonnie Blue Flag" which the ladies cheered. Pretty soon the barracks gates were opened and in came a crowd of soldiers with fixed bayonets and drive us back to our quarters. The ladies were then sent to the steamers they came on and left the idland. I still remained quartered with my men in the barracks until they commenced to parole us.

They had us to fall in line and get up one at a time to sign our parole and Miss N. E. Cheeseboro from Philadelphia, together with some other Southern ladies, sent us prisoners (this is before the Sharpsburg prisoners came in) some little necessaries such as towels, pins, needles, handkerchiefs, socks, soap, etc., which we were very glad to get. There was an old gentleman, a Mr. Richie, from W. Virginia that had been sent there a prisoner and was quartered with us in the barracks. He was a nice old man, a farmer.

One day we happened to get hold of a Yankee paper giving an account of a fight between Capt. Ashby's cavalry (I think he was a Virginian), and Capt. Mean's cavalry in West Virginia. Ashby's company was from northern Virginia and had been sent up in W. Virginia to keep down the depredations of the Unionist. Capt. Means was a West Virginian and his company was made up of Union men from there. His company and Ashby's had met in battle and after a severe fight Ashby succeeded in killing and dispersing Mean's entire force.

We were all grouped around to hear the news as the paper was read by one of us. I could notice Mr. Richie was right much affected. He told us that some time before that one of his sons had told him he thought he'd join the service. He asked him what command he was going to, he told him to Ashby, which he did. Sometime after that his other son, I think the older of the two, told his father that he thought he'd join the service, he told his son to go if he wanted to and supposed he'd be with his brother in Ashby's cavalry, but the boy told him no, that he was going with Capt. Means. He tried to persuade him that if he wouldn't go with Ashby not to go at all, but go he would and go he did to Means. The old gentleman with tears in his eyes said: "Its a hard thing for a father to say about a son, but I hope to God he's numbered with the slain."

When I marched up I asked the officer at the table if he paroled commissioned officers along with the privates. He asked me if I was a commissioned officer and I told him I was. He said to hold on just a minute until he could see about it. When he came back he had the guard to take me and put me in a large room of the fort, the same one I had been in with the political prisoners, and there I found near a hundred Confederate officers. All had their paroles and later I was given mine.

A day or two after this we saw no move towards sending us to Dixie. We asked the officer of the guard why we were detained there with our paroles in our pockets. He told us in rather an excited manner that Gen. Lee had had 20 of Pope's officers put in an underground prison in Richmond and held them there as hostages for the lives of the people of Northern Virginia, and that if one of these officers was executed ten of us would be executed for it. We asked if our government had been advised of the fact. He told us no. We told him we thought it a rather queer way to do to hold us as hostages for Pope's officers when our government did not know anything about it. But we were all held there until Pope's officers were released. Then we were put on the steamer "City of N. Y." and sent to Aiken's landing on the James river.

On the way up from Fort Monroe to Aiken's landing, but after we had passed Drewery's Bluff, where we had a heavy battery, there was something said among us about taking the ship and going on up to Richmond. The officer, who was a Lieut. of the U.S.N. who was in charge of our ship, got uneasy and told us if we meant to do anything of the kind not to make any stir that he's give up the ship. The commander of the fleet, we had some five or six transports along, relieved this officer of his command. He came and told us goodbye and said he expected that he'd be put under arrest.

We had nothing to eat on the trip from Fort Delaware to Aiken's landing. When we got there we were hungry and there was nothing for us to eat. This landing was twelve miles from Richmond. We started on the road to Richmond, every man for himself, about sunset. I supposed we'd be in Richmond about late bed time and that we'd have one more comfortable night's sleep and something to eat. So I started out as hard as I could to make it into Richmond. I walked until I gave finally out and could go no further and crawled up into the piazza of a house near the road and tried to go to sleep but my feet and legs, back and shoulders hurt me so bad it was sometime before I could get to sleep, and then not until I lay flat on my back and put my feet up against the wall of the house as high as I could prop them. I ached all over. In that position I got a little rest but could hardly get out to the road. I supposed I was near the suburbs of Richmond. I asked the man that lived there how far it was to the City, he told me just about six miles. I could scarcely walk or get along but did the best I could and about half past 11 o'clock that day I came to a street car track at the edge of the city. examined and saw it was so I sat down and pretty soon saw the car coming. When it got there I hobbled in and when we started back I asked the conductor to put me out at some good hotel. He told me he'd put me out at a nice boarding place where I'd fare better than I would at a hotel. I had not money nor baggage but a good share of brass. He put me out at a nice boarding house on Main Street, kept by Mrs. Baber. I said nothing to him about fare nor he to me, but walked up in the boarding house and asked for breakfast. The lady told me that it was near dinner time and if I'd wait she'd hurry up dinner, that her dinner hours were from twelve to two. I told her I'd been waiting three days for something to eat but if she'd give me a place to lie down I'd try to wait. She said, no, she'd give me something to eat right then for me to come right in the dining room. She gave me a good lunch and I had sense enough not to eat too much. Then she showed me a room where I could lie down. I was dirty and ragged but I lay down on a very nice bed, couldn't go to sleep, I was too comfortable. About two o'clock I got up and ate a little more and went back to my bed.

The next day I felt better but could hardly stir about at all; was sore, stiff and ached in all my limbs but managed to get out on the street a little while late that afternoon. In a day or two as soon as I was able to do so I went round to the war office to see if I could get paid off. I told the clerks that I belonged to the 7th S. C. Battalion, Company A and was second Lieutenant, where I was captured, etc.

They hunted a good while and finally said they couldn't trace me up but when I told that Smart was Captain of my Company and Smith Lieut. Col. they looked again. They then soon traced me up and told me that Smith's Battalion had been consolidated with Bird's battalion and now was the 26th S. C. Regiment and that Smith was Col., ad and that the command was still in S. C., I drew my pay, bought some articles of clothing which I needed, cleaned up and felt a good deal better and had a very good appetite. I went about the city eating and drinking everything I wanted until I began to get fat.

I noticed one morning in the paper a notice ordering all paroled soldiers and officers to Camp Lee, which was a mile out of the city. I went back to the city under the pretense of getting my baggage, something which I did not have. The next day I received an order from Gen. Wynder, Secretary of War to report to his office. I did so and he told me that my place was at Camp Lee. I told him I'd been under guard long enough and didn't want to stay there, that I'd rather remain in the City. He said I'd better go to Camp Lee that I could get my rations there and that my board would not cost me anything. After arguing the question with me he finally allowed me to stay in the City but would not pay my board nor allow me any compensation for it. I said that would be satisfactory with me but he required me to report to his office every day. He was an old man and very nice, a gentleman of the old school, who did credit to his office. He seemed to like me and nearly every day when I reported he'd have something nice to say to me or some questions to ask.

STATES

To Second Lieut S. J. Farris

ON WHAT ACCOUNT.	COMMERCEMENT AND EXPIRATION.			TERM OF SERVICE CHARGED.		PAY PER MONTH.		AHOUNT.		REMARKS
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I hereby certify that the transping account is accurate and just that I have not been absent, charged for; that I have not received pay, forage, or received money in lieu of any part thereof, for any part thereof, for any part thereof, for any part thereof. the herses were actually kept in service and were mustered for the whole of the time charged; that for the whole of the time charged for my staff appointment, I actually and legally held the appointment and did duty in the department; that I have been a commissioned officer for the number of years stated in the charge for every additional five years' service; that I am not in arrears with the Confederate States on any account whatsoever; and that the last payment I received was from I to Kalmes 2 M, 9th youth Garation Ballaline and to the part day of March 1862.

Lat the same time, seknowledge that I have received of Ballain Banksdale.

After staying in Richmond about three weeks my health got a little off. I went to a surgeon and got him to recommend me a furlough to come home. When I went for the furlough the next day I found that it was for only 15 days. I told the surgeon that I could not start home on that! That it would take 15 days to go and come; but that I'd take the 15 days, if they'd allow me to go in the valley instead of coming home on it. But Gen. Wynder said that Lee was expecting a battle and they wouldn't allow any visitors to the army so he wouldn't let me go. A few days after that I was taken real sick with Erysipelas in my head. I went to the surgeon and had him to examine me. He and two or three other doctors gave me a close examination and said that it was apt to kill me, that if it went in my head it would. So he recommended me a twenty day furlough and said I'd better try and get home.

I started home but was very bad off. I got to Kingsville on the Wilmington and Weldon road, and started into a hotel to get supper when an old gentleman stopped me and told me to come around to the hospital. I told him no that I'd never been in a hospital and didn't want to go in it. He told me then that it was a "Wayside home" kept by ladies, that I'd have better fare there than at a hotel and that I'd have something done for me. So I went with him and ate a good supper. The doctor came in, examined me and had my head poulticed and I went to bed.

I got up the next morning feeling better but had to wait there till late that evening before I could get a train to Marion. At Mation I went in a hotel and stayed there that night, next day hired a man to take me over to Conway, arriving in Conway after night I obtained a horse from Mrs. Sam'l Bell and rode horseback home, a distance of eight miles. [The Horry Herald, October 25, 1928]

CHAPTER III

Mrs. Bell was very kind and wanted me to spend the night with her but I was very anxious to get home and arrived there just about bed time. The whole family was glad to see me. One of the house servants ran over to the negro quarters and told them I had come home. All the old negroes came, pulled me and hauled me around, took me in and made a great fuss over me--overjoyed at the idea of "Missus" dead baby coming home.

After the jubilee sibsided my mother found that I was sick. She had me to put on a clean attire and retire.

The next morning I felt a great deal better. Aunt Fannie Buck (mother of Capt. Henry Buck, and a daughter of Aunt Jane Norman) came over and she and mother nursed me for several days. Then I received a notification of my exchange and an order to join my regiment at once.

I went and joined my regiment which was stationed at a place called Church Flats about two or three miles distant from Randall Station on the Charleston-Savannah R. R. My comrades were all glad to see me and I was allowed a few days to idle around the camp. Soon thereafter I was detached with a batallion of our regiment to go down on some island, not a great way from Hilton Head, to confront the enemy again.

I was Adjutant of the batallion for the time. Soon we rejoined the regiment. About this time Capt. Smart of Company A resigned and Lieut. N. L. Buck was promoted to Captain. We went on a raid down on John's Island where the enemy were trying to make their way up the Stono River. Capt. Smith's battery of artillery from this county captured the Yankee gunboat, Isaac P. Smith, which put an end to their advance in that quarter, so we returned to our Camp without firing a gun. We were then in Hagood's Brigade but we were detached from it, sent to Charleston and attached to Evan's Brigade.

We were then sent West to join Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in Mississippi, who was making up an army to relieve Pemberton's army which was then beseiged at Vicksburg, Miss. Gen. Johnston soon got his little army in fairly good shape at Jackson, Miss. When we set out to our way into Pemberton at Vicksburg, Pemberton had about 20,000 men, Johnston's little army consisted of about 18,000.

We began our March from Jackson to Vicksburg about the 2nd of July, 1863. It was about 50 miles. We made all haste we could so as to get Pemberton out before he'd have to surrender. About daylight on the morning of the 5th we had gotten down to the Big Black River, making our way across, when we met General Grant's troops. Pemberton had surrendered on the 4th of July. Grant's army had started to Jackson where they heard Johnston was organizing a force; he evidently expected to force Johnston to surrender.

Our nearest chance to make a stand now was to go back to Jackson which we did but had a running fight all the way. We lost a good many men but if the enemy lost any we didn't know it. The weather was very hot, there was no chance to get water on the way only from the cow ponds and this was hot and muddy until we got to the Pearl river at Jackson. We made a stand at Jackson and fought Grant's army there 8 days when we were forced to evacuate.

We quietly drew out from the trenches about 10 o'clock at night; left a few of our pickets in front of the enemy to keep up an occasional fire. We crossed to Pearl River and destroyed the bridge, and marched all that night going high up towards the foot hills. During the day the few pickets escaped and joined us. They left the line somewhere between midnight and daylight, leaving the camp fires burning.

Next morning Grant's army came in on the trenches and found them empty. They had almost surrounded us. We marched in a northern direction, taking advantage of by-roads and swamps. Grant's army pursued us and supposing that we were making our way to join Bragg's army in Tenn. made haste to cut us off. We, expecting something of the kind when we were well away from Jackson, filed off to the right and made our way into Alabama. We went to Montgomery and rested there one day when our Brigade was detached and sent to Mobile where the Yankees were trying to make a demonstration. We remained there two or three days and then were ordered to Savannah, Ga., where we memained about a week on the islands below the city. Then we were ordered to Charleston, S. C., to help in the defense of that city.

When we arrived in Charleston we found that all the lower part of the city down next the battery was vacated and the Yankee shells were falling as high up as Broad Street. Our Brigade was several days around Mt. Pleasant and Forts Sumter and Moultrie. Our regiment was sent to the upper end of Sullivan's Island where the Yankees were trying to land a force--not on Sullivan Island, but on a small island just above Hog Island. About that time our regiment was detailed from the brigade for provost duty in the City, as we were very much worn out and really needed a rest from the active service that we'd been engaged in for the past two or three months.

There we found our duty light, and as our regiment was well disciplined, the good people of the city, depending on us as part of their protection, indulged us in every way they could, which made it very pleasant for us and caused us to have a very easy and pleasant time during the few weeks we stayed there; and when we were ordered up on the coast of North Carolina the whole city turned out to bid us goodbye from the Mayor down, giving us lunches, flowers and many other tokens to show their appreciation.

We were next sent to the coast of N. C., on Pamlico and Albermarle Sound, and rejoined our Brigade at Wilmington. Our Brigadier Gen. N. G. Evans (old Shank we called him) left us about this time on account of his health and Gen. "Live Oak" Walker was put in command of our Brigade. He was a very good man and a splendid general from below Charleston, South Carolina. We went to Kingston, N. C. and our Brigade with Hoke's N. C. Brigade went down in Eastern N. C. on a raid, Hoke's brigade going down to Roanoke River, Walker's down the Nanse. Hoke's brigade took Plymouth while we took several little forts and redoubts.

I well recollect what a time we had early one morning just before we reached the railroad leading from Newbern to Morehead City. We came around a swamp our Regiment along, twined in between two thickets where we found a road and the first thing we knew we were right upon a Yankee battery armed with heavy artillery. They certainly

knew nothing of our approach until we were right in front of their fort. They sprang to their guns but we hollowed to them to leave their guns and raised a rebel yell and went in. We made very few captures but stopped to sack the commissary house for we were all hungry, before going on through a field which led us to a woods about two or three hundred yards distant where we found a Yankee camp of nice tents well furnished with their provisions in their tents, clothing, blankets, and every thing they had. They went in to Newbern. If we hadn't stopped to sack the little fort we might have captured some of them but we made but few captures.

We went on in each reach of Newbern and demanded its surrender, but while our flag of truce had gone in with the demand we were ordered to make all haste back to the nearest point of the Wilmington and Weldon Road where transportation would be awaiting us to take us to Petersburg. So we didn't capture Newbern or Morehead City as our intentions were. But the little time we stayed there we busied ourselves tearing up the Railroad and taking a little redoubt down on the river where we captured some prisoners. We lost some good men there among them Sergeant Blue of Company B., (a graduate of the Citadel, member of Williamsburg County.) He was right near me when his head was torm off by a shell. The shell passed so near me that I was stunned and Adjutant Miller right by me was so badly stunned that his nose bled and the next man beyond him was torn to fragments.

We got to the railroad the next day so as to get to Petersburg, Va. just about dark. We found M. C. Butler (Silver Spoon) had made a demonstration from City Point but had gone back to City Point and crossed the Appomatox River. We learned in the early part of the night that he was moving up between the James and the Appomatox expecting to take the turn pike leading from Petersburg to Richmond.

Our Brigade was put on march again. We came through the city of Petersburg late that night, crossed the Appomatox River, and took the turn pike for Richmond. When we were about twelve miles from Petersburg it was nearly daylight and we stopped. At the first dawn of day our Brigade was thrown out to the right in line of battle and in a very short time met Gen. Butler's troops marching in the direction of the turn pike. We attacked them and fought there in the open fields all day, Butler falling back very slowly but we managed to push him back under his gun boats. We lay in line of battle all night having a little picket skirmishing occasionally. For the morning part of the day when we first attacked Butler's troops, I think it was on the 10th of May --'64, our entire Brigade was engaged.

In going through a thick hammock not far from the James River our brigade became partly scattered but kept their line of battle, though some places were very thin. My regiment was on the left nearest the James River. We made a charge on the enemy and part of the Regiment's left wing consisting of Companies A. D. & E., under adjutant Miller, charged some Yankee earth works. We were so few in number and the place so thick that they repulsed us with heavy loss. We had to lie down under a gruelling fire sometime before we could silence them enough to retreat.

We lost a good many, killed on the field from the three companies, among them Capt. Davis of Company D., (there were two brother of Marlboro County, S.C.) and Sergeant Hawkins, also of Marlboro County who was carrying our colors. Sam Harper (brother of Joe Harper of Toddville) and I led the charge and were about 25 or 30 yards in advance of the batallion, taking refuge behind these and were the last to get out. We found what was left of our companies, leaving our dead on the field and closed to the right on the balance of our regiment which was standing near the edge of an open field, and at the same time returning the fire from the Yankees ledged under their gun boats.

Late that evening Gen. Walker came along in the rear of our Regiment leading the 18th S. C. He said that he was looking for a road out in that direction somewhere. I told him I thought I could show it to him. He told me to come on, which I did, and after we had gone about 100 yards in the woods to our left I showed him a road which I told him was the one I thought he was looking for. I told him there was a Yankee

battery down that road apeice and that it was a very hot place for I had been in there that morning, that if he'd excuse me I'd join my Regiment. He told me to report back to my Regiment. I hadn't more than got there when I heard the 18th Regiment charge. In the charge Gen. Walker's horse was shot from under him and one of the General's legs was shattered and he was captured. So we were again without a General.

Col. Wm. H. Wallace of the 18th Regiment commanded our Brigade for a few days. We had several little battles and skirmishes till about the 20th, I think, when we fought the battle of Clay's Farm or Bermuda Hundreds. Maj. Stephen Elliott, of Ft. Sumter notoriety had been promoted to Brigadier General and was put in command of our Brigade after we lost Gen. Walker. He was so badly wounded at the crater that he never came back to us. Our Brigade was then commanded by first one Colonel and another until Col. Wallace of the 18th was promoted to Brig. Gen. and took charge of the Brigade. We lost very heavily down in there, some of our best men and officers among them being Col. Dantzler of the 22nd S. C., and Col. Keith of the 20th.

One evening we made an assault on the enemy where they were heavily fortified, were driven back and left Col. Dantzler dead on the field. The next day a flag of truce approached our picket line with Col. Dantzler's body, in a nice casket and the officer in charge had all of his little belongings, his pocketbook, memorandum book with some papers and his gold watch and delivered it to the officer in charge of our picket. He was washed, dressed and prepared as neatly as possible. We sent his body home to his family in S. C. He was a Mason but I don't know of what Lodge.

This fight was between the Appamotox and James Rivers. Here the stench from the dead men and horses had become so bad along our lines that we were forced to pass a flag of truce and ask that we might bring out our dead to bury them, which we were allowed to do. We remained between the rivers until, I think, about the 15th of June, 1864, when our Brigade under Gen. Wallace was sent across the river to Petersburg to stop Grant's army that was approaching the City Point. There our corps was united again under Gen. Beauregard for the first time since we left S. C. to join Johnson in the west.

When we crossed the river and were going through the city of Petersburg we could hear sharp skirmishing and a good deal of cannonading down towards City Point. All of our Corps, with the exception of Johnson's Division was down in there. Johnson's Division consisted of the then Wallace's Brigade, which was the old Evans Brigade, and Gen. Wyse's Brigade of Virginians. We soon got down and into the racket on the road leading from Petersburg to City Point near the iron bridge and not a great way from Cemetery Hill. Our corps held them in check during the day and we'd fall back a little distance at night and entrench. This went on for about two or three days, night and day. Grant's forces were too heavy for us but we just had to stand till reinforcement arrived.

On the evening of the 18th of June, we heard Lee's army coming through Petersburg cheering. Lee's entire force, I think, with the exception of Early's corps which was up in the valley, was there then. The hungry, tired and worn out men who had been there about three days holding Grant's army in check, (that was all they could do) when they heard the rest of Lee's army and knew that good help was close at hand they seemed to take life and spirit and pushed Grant's army back a little before the reinforcements arrived. We began entrenching that night in good earnest. The next morning found us pretty well fixed, then commenced the great seige of Petersburg. [The Horry Herald, Nov. 1, 1928]

CHAPTER IV

We fought all the time from our trenches repulsing the charges of the Yankees. One day they set on us in good earnest almost in front of where we were building battery 27. As they'd charge and were repulsed they'd turn to our left down in a little hollow. This was repeated for a good many times until there were about one dozen regimental

flags standing above the brow of the hill that looked as if they might have almost been covered with an army blanket they were so close together. This was directly in front of our Brigade.

As time wore on both armies were better fixed and there were less charges made but a continuous fire from cannon and small arms day and night was kept up for several months. In front of our regiment our lines were nearer together than any other place along the whole lines. Our main lines were in close rifle shot of each other and our front, or what we called our picket line, was not over 25 or 30 feet apart. From this place we often talked and traded with the Yankees, swapping them tobacco for coffee, pocket knives, crackers or something of the like. We'd take a stick some six or eight feet long, tie a cord to it, (something like a fishing tackle), and we'd tie a piece of tobacco on the end of the cord and throw it over from our line into the Yankee line. The Yankee would take off the tobacco, tie on some coffee or hard tack and say, "Pull Johnny," then we'd take it in.

When winter came on and things became so wet and bad in both Federal and Confederate lines, we made an agreement with each other, the out post, that on a certain signal given at battery 27 we could get up then, walk our beats in rear of our line and no firing. This of course was in the early morning. Then about sunset there was a signal given to get into trenches, which we did and would keep up a heavy fire then all night. We kept this up nearly through the entire winter of '64 and '65. When new troops came into our front that proved rather treacherous, sometimes firing when they should not have done so and sometimes our men would take advantage when the officer of the Guard had gone away, to the right and left and step over to the Yankee line to trade in person.

I recollect on one occasion when the men at this near point, ; thinking I had gone to the left, one of them stepped across and was making his way to the Yankee line (crawling over breastworks to get hold of something the Yankees had thrown him.) I saw him in time to cross right behind him and take hold of him, telling him that if I knew of his leaving his post again i'd send him to the trenches under arrest. This made the Yankee that had come out to meet him terribly mad and as my man stepped back to the line the Yankee had gotten back in his line and taken up his gun and called to my man, "Johnny, if you say so I'll kill that G. D. Officer."

I should have mentioned before this the "Blow Up of the Crater" on July 30, '64, which was one of the hardest engagements we had during the whole siege and one of the greatest surprises of the war to the Confederate troops. Things had been going on in a rather quiet way for several days with just the usual rifle firing and cannonading. On the morning of July 30th, just about the first dawn of day, the mine was sprung under Pegram's Virginia Battery, the Battery being supported by our Brigade. My Regiment (the 26th S. C.) and the 18th met in the Battery, the left wing of the 18th and the right wing of the 26th. When the mine was sprung it blew out large blocks of pipe clay some of which were five or six feet thick. One of these fell on three of the 18th who were asleep and killed them. A good many of the men were blown about and Pegram's men suffered terribly. Some of the guns were blown to the front; some to the rear; some to the right and some to the left.

One, I remember, was thrown about 50 feet in front of our line. It was a good heavy piece of ordinance, I think about a 32 pounder. This was the piece that gave us the most trouble to get back, as the Yankees seemed to have a particular spite at that point and poured in such a continuous heavy fire of shot and shell and minnie ball that we had to dig a tunnel under our works and ditch out to this work and drag it back to our line.

Our picket line at that point was only about 50 yards in front of our main line. We dug a hole from our picket line down in the tunnel to see its construction. It was about four feet below our picket line. It was just dug thru solid clay without being braced up anywhere. I went down into it, it was just a slight incline from under Pe-

gram's Battery and just wide enough for a wheel barrow to pass with a little drain right in the center to take off any water that leaked in. The crater was about 30 or 40 feet across at the top, as well as I remember, and was of a funnel shape. The Yankees rushed in as soon as they could get there but found our fire so hot from the Ravine and front that they soon took refuge in their crater. They made several attempts to charge further, but when they'd try to form we'd charge them and drive back, and every time it was a bayonet fight. They were evidently trying to get in possession of Cemetery Hill. Our Col. Smith of Marlboro County, S. C. was shot through his right arm. This made his sword go whirling from him, in one of the charges, and rendered his right arm useless to him for the present. But he picked up a stick with his left hand, went on with his Regiment knocking the Yankees down as he came to them with his stick and the men with their bayonets would shove the Yankees back into the crater. However, they soon quit with their bayonets and fought with the butts of their guns. The most of the Yankee troops in the front were negroes and they were drunk. The place all around was strewn with small arms and with the bayonets fixed. These, our men would pick up and pitch over in the crater like javelins and the Yankees would pitch some of them back. The Yankees kept reinforcing but they could't use their artillery much only to throw shells over to our rear.

Our men made three charges, the last about two o'clock in the afternoon when they swept the Yankees before them. We captured a few of the white troops but no negroes. The negroes when they charged came in hollerying: "No quarters, no quarters" and they certainly got none. These negroes were hard to control, somehow when they were placed under arrest and sent back as prisoners, they were reported lost.

The wounded were taken from the field and the dead were thrown into the crater and covered up. Our loss was not heavy there for the force engaged but the Yankee loss was heavy. They stood so thick that one minute a ball might go through a half dozen before it stopped, while our line was a mere skirmish line. When the fight was over Capt. Buck was so fatigued that it seemed as if he'd almost die of headache and vomiting. Pegram's Battery was soon established on the same place again. That put an end to under ground work at that place.

The "Old ground mole" as we used to term Gen. U. S. Grant seemed perfectly satisfied with his experience at Crater. He tried to undermine Pemberton at Vicksburg, Miss., the same way but failed when our Brigade was out there. After this everything went on in the natural way of the siege only occasionally we'd have sharp fighting around to our right in the woods where Grant tried to make a demonstration to reach the south side road, failing every time.

Some time in Sept., I think it was, one of our spies came in and told Gen. Lee about the Yankees having a good many beef cattle grazing around to our right. We needed meat as well as bread along then and Gen. Lee sent South Carolina's Gen. Wade Hampton around there to see if he couldn't take a capture. Gen. Hampton went and captured the whole herd also the guard which had them in charge. I was sent out on a detail with some men to get cook wood and saw Hampton's men when they drove the herd into Petersburg. It was a long train of very fine oxen. They said they had 2,460 all large fat oxen and I don't remember a butt headed one in the crowd. They drove them across the Appomatox river on Mr. Pierce's farm and kept them there till we used them as needed. This was a lot of cattle that was being gathered up there, it is said, for the purpose of giving the Yankees a big Christmas dinner. I remember that we boys when we got a piece of beef with a bone in it would eat off all the meat and chew all the bone we could and then throw it over in the Yankee line telling them that was some of their Christmas dinner.

Things went on as usual until late in the Fall, or early in the winter. I don't remember the date (I wish I could) when Vice Pres. Alexander H. Stevens, together with some of the other officials and cabinet officers, went over to meet President Abe Lincoln at City Point to see if they could make arrangements to stop the war. I remember well how glad we all felt when we were told what their mission was, and were instructed

that a certain signal given by firing a gun at Pegram's Battery to be answered by the Yankee Fort Steadman that we were all to cease firing, get up out of the trenches and forts, and enjoy ourselves as we could until the signal was given for us to take up our arms again.

Mr. Stephens, with the other of his party, passed through our lines not far from Battery 27. As usual I was on outpost duty, for I was on nearly all the time. As soon as the signal for us to lay down our arms was fired and the delegation passed along, we, both Rebs and Yanks, met between our lines and had a jolly good time trading, joking and congratulating each other that the war would soon be over and we'd be at home again with our families.

This lasted, as well as I remember, about four hours, when the Confederate delegation returned and the signal gun was fired warning us to return to our posts and commence our firing again. We all felt light hearted, Yankees and Rebs, who had been led to think we'd have an armistice which would lead to peace. We hoped on for several days expecting every day to hear something which would bring about peace, but no break came. The siege went on as before. A great many of the soldiers began to have long faces and became low spirited—seemed to be sadly disappointed, which we were. Good soldiers began to be of no account and act indifferently to their duty. In fact to some it became almost a mechanical life. Some even deserted to the enemy, some deserted and tried to get home. In fact the last that came into the service, and even the old soldiers who hadn't seen much active service, became useless to the cause.

*The soldier here referred to was Alex Cox, father of our old friend and well-digger Zander Cox now of Conway.

CHAPTER V

Sometime in the year 1865, probably in March, our Brigade was ordered to charge Fort Steadman, one of the most formidable works in our front. We made a successful charge and took the fort but the Batteries around and the lines that could invade us poured in such a heavy fire that the infantry charged at the same time and recaptured the fort. They captured a good many of our men who had gotten into the fort, among them Capt. Buck and several others in our Company. They also captured our Regimental colors.

Capt. Buck was not in command of our Company but was acting as Ensign. When he saw that escape was impossible he took the colors from the staff, tried to conceal them in his clothing but found that he could not, so he went down into a bomb proof and hid them under some boards hoping that they would not fall into the hands of the Yankees. (I was on a furlough at this time, and to be exact I must state that I was not present and did not witness this occurrence, but Captain Buck has frequently related this to me, and I always found him entirely reliable in his statements. My old Comrade Jim Cook, now deceased (father of the Cook boys at Conway) also related this circumstance to me.)

Then Lee's invasion of Petersburg began. He marched in the direction of Appomatox Courthouse--'twas a fight all the time for several days. The biggest stands he made were at Five Forks and Burgess Mill. There they captured nearly all of Pickett's Division and on the 8th of April 1865, Lee was forced to surrender or sacrifice the most of his men.

Lee's army had nothing to eat at the surrender but Gen. Grant had his men to divide their rations with the few Confederates that were prisoners, about eight or nine thousand. When Gen. Lee surrendered and took leave of his soldiers he told them to go home and be as good citizens as they had been soldiers and they needn't fear any consequences.

Our Lieut. Co. Joshua H. Hudson of Bennettsville in command of the Regiment was badly wounded at the Five Forks and fell in the hands of the enemy. Gen. Grant came into the old house where several of the Confederate wounded were, among them Col. Hudson.

He asked Col. Hudson if there was anything he could do for him, but Col. Hudson told him there was not except to leave one of his surgeons to examine his wounds which he did. He then asked Col. Hudson when he thought Gen. Lee would make up his mind to surrender, to which question Col. Hudson replied that he didn't know but that he did know that whenever Lee surrendered that there would be left only a remnant of one of the grandest armies in the world.

We were then parolled and came on home to undergo the hardships and trials of the darkest days the South ever knew, the "Reconstruction Period" which is so well pictured in Dixon's "Clansman" and "The Leopard's Spots" also Thomas Nelson Page's "Red Book."

Note: The author states that he received a furlough sometime in Mar. '65 to come home and did not get back to the army for the surrender, so that what he has written about the last battles and circumstances surrounding them are rehearsals of what was told him by his men. He adds: "Together with some other soldiers who could not get back to our commands on account of a raid of Sherman's men coming out of Charleston commanded by General Porter, I was sent to Marion, S. C. to report to the Provost Marchal, but found that we could do nothing but come back home. In a few days, as Lee and Johnston had surrendered—on the 8th of April, 1865, our men were then coming in home."

Muster Roll

The Muster Roll of Company A of the 9th Battalion of Infantry, is in the possession of Capt. Sarvis--a most interesting document. It is signed by S. Smart, Capt., and J. H. Hudson, Major, both of whom have long since passed away. It bears date Aug. 30th, 1862, and carries the following list of officers and privates:

Samuel Smart, Captain; H. L. Buck, 1st Lieut.; B. Moore, 2nd Lieut.; S. S. Sarvis, Brevet 2nd Lieut.; W. L. Newton, 1st Sergt.; J. W. Newton, 2nd Sergt.; Jno. Moore, 3rd Sergt.; W. B. Williams, 4th Sergt.; W. T. Smith, 5th Sergt.; S. R. Singleton, 1st Corporal; H. Cannon, 2nd Corporal; J. Thomas, 3rd Corporal; L. F. Jacobs, 4th Corporal. (The Roll records the capture of Captain Sarvis, then Brevt. 2nd Lieut., while on picket near Secessionville, June 16th, 1862.)

Privates: A. Bourne, E. Brown, L. S. Brown, H. W. Brown, T. Brown, W. H. Bruton, J. M. Cannon, H. L. Causey, C. Cook, W. Currie, D. E. Carrel, G. Cooper, J. E. Dusenbury, J. Harper, J. H. Hux, C. P. Hux, T. B. Hux, W. Hathaway, J. J. Herring, D. W. Herring, G. James, B. Jordan, S. M. Jordan, T. Jordan, W. Jordan, J. P. Jones, R. W. Lawrimore, J. R. Lowrimore, W. J. Martin, G. W. Martin, W. Murrow, S. W. Martin, W. W. Newton, M. Paul, T. A. Pinner, J. Rhodes, T. Russ, W. Russ, D. M. Reaves, S. H. Singleton, F. M. Singleton, J. M. Singleton, G. L. Skipper, S. King, James Tindal, John Tindal, L. J. Tindal, J. J. Todd, M. Thompson, J. R. Todd, J. Williams, S. Williams, J. C. Wright.

The following privates' names appear at the foot of the above list with the following comment: R. J. Parker, discharged July 26th, 1862 and final statement given; D. M. Hux, discharged July 22nd, 1862 and final statements not been given; H. Cooper, died July 10th, 1862 from wounds in the battle of Secessionville, June 16th, 1862.

The Roll also records the capture while on pickett duty at Secessionville June 16th, 1862. Privates S. M. Jordan and W. Sarvis, and also records that privates A. Bourn and John Tindal were under 18 years of age "enlisted for the war May 19th, 1862.

Note: -- Capt. Sarvis states that in addition to these soldiers, Henry McCall, colored, belonging to Capt. Buck, went with the boys from Horry, surrendered at Appamatox and came home with what was left of the Company.

AIDS TO GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH

By Janet H. Woodard

[Last year Janet H. Woodard conducted a workshop for HCHS to teach the basics of family research. She stressed particularly the need to organize information in a standard format to facilitate finding material as needed. In response to many requests IRQ is providing some of the aids Mrs. Woodard has developed to help researchers. We are grateful to her for her generosity and wish you all good hunting.--Ed.]

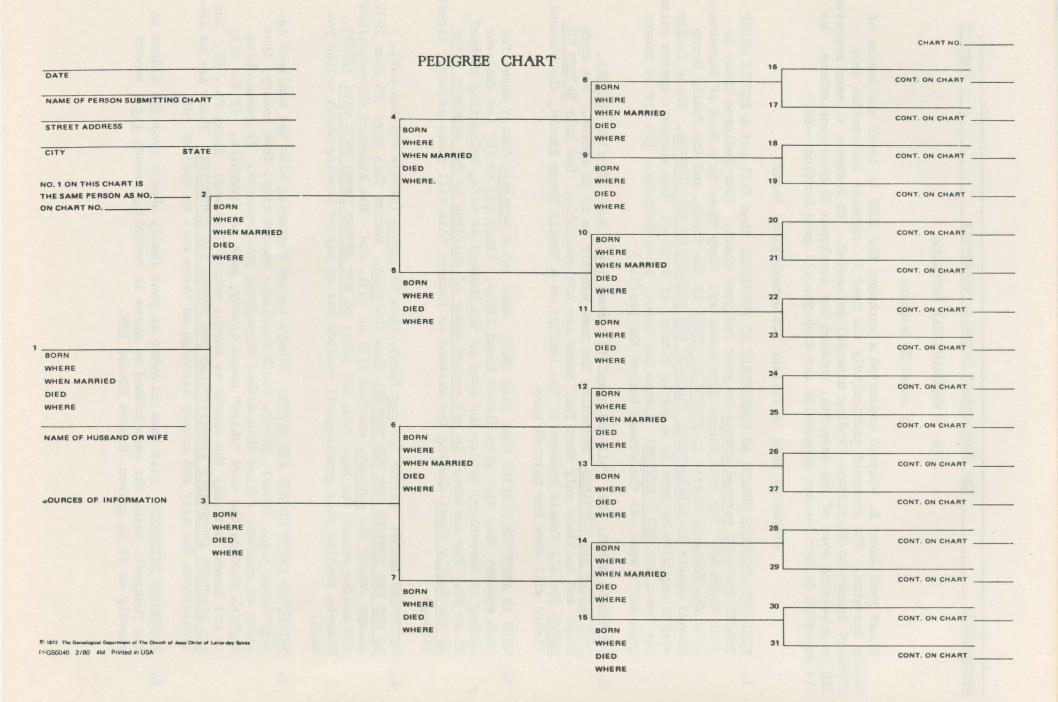
Standards Used in Filling out Genealogical Forms

- 1. FILL OUT PEDIGREE CHARDS AS COMPLETELY AS POSSIBLE; then fill out a FAMILY GROUP RECORD for each married couple on your Pedigree Chart. Your Pedigree Chart is your "road map" for your direct-line ancestry. Keep these in a Book of Remembrance with the Pedigree Charts in NUMERICAL ORDER in the front, and the Family Group Record sheets in ALPHABETICAL ORDER BY THE SURNAME OF THE HUSBAND. These family sheets may also be kept in a 3-ring binder, if desired. Use whatever system suits you best, but USE A SYSTEM! Always use pencil on worksheets. (To err is human; just don't wear out the eraser before the pencil!)
- 2. RECORDING NAMES: Use full and complete names; <u>i.e.</u>, Janet Marilyn HUXFORD.

 <u>CAPITALIZE ALL SURNAMES</u>, recording the name exactly as it is spoken. Use nicknames and initials only when full names are not available. Use only <u>MAIDEN SURNAMES</u> for all female members of the family; on a Family Group Record, the husband
 listed will show her married name.
- 3. WHEN AN ANCESTOR MARRIED MORE THAN ONCE: make out a separate family sheet for each spouse; this will give direct blood lines. Place (1) or (2) (or whatever number is necessary) before the name of the husband or wife, indicating husband #1 or #2. For instance, do not record names of children by two separate wives on one family sheet showing the husband as father; this will place in error direct-lineage.
- 4. RECORDING DATES; Record the day first, then the month (always written out).

 DO NOT USE NUMBERS FOR THE MONTHS, then the year. Record this way: 26 June 1931.

 Always record the century, whether 1931 or 1831, etc. Use standard abbreviations for months except for May, June and July; DO NOT RECORD DATES THIS WAY: 7/8/77. Someone reading your genealogical records has no way of knowing which method you used.
- 5. RECORDING CITY? COUNTY AND STATE: Always record beginning with the smallest designation; i.e., Conway, Horry, South Carolina; record city, then county, then state or country; follow this method throughout your records. In researching English records the term "shire" means county, such as Yorkshire. If the city is not known, but only the county is known, record this way: Horry Co., SC. Use ALL STANDARD ACCEPTABLE ABBREVIATIONS FOR STATES AND COUNTRIES. There are no abbreviations for city and county listings so these must be written out.
- 6. RECORDING CHILDREN: List them in order on your family sheets from the eldest to the youngest, using the same method as above in recording names; <u>i.e.</u>, record exactly as it is spoken, Robert Edward LEE.



HUSBAND (full name) Place Chr. (date) Marr. (date) Place Died (date) Place Bur. (date) Place HUSBAND'S FATHER (full name) HUSBAND'S (full maiden name) HUSBAND'S WIFE (full maiden name) 0 Born (date) Place NAMES: WATSON, John Henry PLACES: Sharon, Windsr, VI "X" behind the number pertaining Chr. (date) Place Died (date) Place Bur. (date) Place WIFE'S (full name) WIFE'S (full maiden name) WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS SEX WHEN DIED WHEN BORN WHERE BORN full names CHILDREN
List Each Child (Whether Living or Dead) in Order of Birth DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE MONTH STATE OR DAY TOWN COUNTY TO WHOM SURNAME (CAPITALIZED) MONTH YEAR GIVEN NAMES place ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER: DATES: 14 Apr 1794 t a child is an ancestor of the family in 10 SOURCES OF INFORMATION OTHER MARRIAGES

- 7. Always record your "Source of Information" at the bottom of your family sheet; a year from now you will not remember where your information was obtained.
- 8. In doing your family research record all information on a family sheet; all pertinent information on the front in the spaces provided; any other information on the back. Remember that everyone is part of a family, and this information must be kept together in family units.
- 9. And last, but certainly not least, <u>DON'T GET DISCOURAGED</u>. Doing genealogy is not easy, but the rewards so far outweigh the obstacles, you'll love it! If you have any questions or problems, contact me, Janet H. Woodard, 15 Hunter's Forest Drive, Charleston, South Carolina 29407, (803) 766-6301. And remember what Confucius say: "MAN WILL SIT LONG TIME WITH MOUTH OPEN BEFORE ROAST DUCK WILL FLY IN."

HAPPY HUNTING!

Some Terms That Will Be Helpful in Your Genealogical Research

ABSTRACT; to record parts of a document in your own words.

AD LITEM: "guardian ad litem"--i.e., a guardian appointed to represent a minor or incompetent person. If a child was under 14 years of age an administrator or guardian was appointed; if a child was 14-18 years of age and mentally competent, then he/she was allowed to select administrator or guardian.

ADMINISTRATOR: a person who is legally vested with the right to administer the estate of a person who dies intestate (without a will); the Administrator had to apply for LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION, sometimes posting bond. He also had to file an Annual Return until the estate was settled; then a Final Return showing disposition of estate; usually every member of the family was listed in the Final Return and/or Final Distribution.

ANNO DOMINI: A.D., in the Year of Our Lord.

APPRAISER: one vested with authority to determine the value of property; five appraisers are usually called to "appraise" an estate, of which three serve, take an inventory and place a value on the estate. Appraisers are usually family members or close neighbors.

ARMIGER: an armor-bearer; one entitled to bear heraldic arms; a coat of arms.

BANN OF MARRIAGE; the word "bann" is derived from the Saxon word "bannen", meaning to proclaim; the term "bann of marriage" means to publish intent of marriage, and is published for three Sundays before the event.

c; ca; cir.; circa: about; used in connection with dates: cal850, about 1850.

CODICIL: an addition to a will modifying it in some respect, an added provision.

DECEDENT: a deceased person.

DEFENDANT: a person required to make answer in a legal action or suit.

DOMESDAY BOOK; William the Conqueror's Survey of English lands, made calo86.

- DOWER: a widow's estate in her husband's property; when a man sells property his wife will have to "renounce dower" or her claim to any rights in said property.
- DOWER RIGHT: the right of every widow to a life estate in one-third of all her husband's real estate owned by him at his death.
- EXECUTOR: the person appointed by a <u>testator</u> (a person who dies with a will) to execute his will.
- EXTRACT: a quotation; to record parts of a document exactly as it is written in the original record.

FIDUCIARY: holding in trust.

GRANTEE: a person receiving property.

GRANTOR: a person deeding or selling property.

HALF-BLOOD: children having but one parent in common.

HEIRS-AT-LAW: those persons designated by law to inherit the estate of the intestate.

HOLOGRAPHIC WILL: wholly in the handwriting of the author.

INTESTATE: to die without a will; not having made a valid will.

INVENTORY: an itemized list of property and belongings of an estate, with an estimated worth.

ISSUE: children, heirs.

- LANDGRAVE: a title of rank in the early settlement of South Carolina; empowered to hold 48,000 acres of land. A CASSIQUE consisted of 24,000 acres; a BARONY of 12,000 acres.
- LETTERS C.T.A.: Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo, or "with will attached", used where a person has left a will but no executor is named therein, or the one named was incapable or refused to serve as executor.

LIS PENDENS: a pending suit.

- MAGNA CHARTA: The Charter of Liberties to which the English barons forced King John to give his assent, 15 June 1215, at Runnymede, granting English liberty and freedom in Church and state; the rights of the people were clearly defined and guaranteed.
- MILITIA DISTRICT: divisions of counties containing at least 100 males over 21 years of age, liable for militia duty.

MINOR: child under 21 years of age.

MOIETY: the half of anything.

NATURAL LOVE & AFFECTION: a blood relationship.

NECROLOGY: a register of deaths; a roll of the dead.

NUNCUPATIVE WILL: oral, not written; sworn to by witnesses.

- ORDINARY: an officer who has original jurisdiction; in most of the genealogical documents with which you will come in contact, and <u>Ordinary</u> usually means a <u>Probate</u> Judge.
- PARISH REGISTER: a book in which all births, baptisms, confirmations, deaths, and marriages that occur in the Parish are recorded, together with lists of families and communicants. (This type record is considered an <u>original record</u> or <u>Vital</u> Record in South Carolina.)
- PLAINTIFF: one who commences a personal action or lawsuit to obtain a remedy for an injury to his rights; the complaining party in a litigation.
- PLAT: a plan, map or chart of a piece of land with actual or proposed features, as lots.
- POCOSIN: an upland swamp; a hill in a swamp; a term used in many land deeds designating a boundary, an Indian word.
- PRIMOGENITURE: descent to the first born as in old English law.
- SIC: Latin, so thus; to show that something has been copied exactly as in the original record.
- SUBSCRIBING WITNESS: a person who writes his name under an attesting clause. Generally used to indicate a witness who attests the execution of a will by writing his name under the attesting clause. Subscribing witnesses are also found on land deeds, and oftentimes give a clue as to the <u>maiden surname</u> of a wife.

TESTATE: to die having left a will.

TORY: loyal to the British in the American Revolution.

TURF & TWIG: Figurative transfer of property by giving a handful of dirt and a twig from a tree on said property.

WHIG: a friend and supporter of the American Revolution; opposed to Tory, Royalist or Loyalist which were loyal to the Crown of England.

Standard Abbreviations

Abstract: abs.
Account: acct.
Administrator/s: (male) Adm., Adms.
Administrix: (female) Admx.
Baptized, Bapt: bap., Bapt.
Born: b.

Buried: bur. Cemetery: cem. Children: ch. Christening: Chr.

Church: ch.

Church Register/s: Ch. Reg.

Circa: (Latin for about) c., ca., cir.

Courthouse: CH

DAR: National Society, Daughters of the

American Regolution

Daughter: dau.
Daughter of: d/o

Deceased: dec., dec'd.

Died: d.

Executor: (male) ex., exec., execr.,

exor., exox.

Executrix: (female) exx., exox., exix.,

execx.

Extract: extr.

For instance: i.e.

Grand-daughter: g-dau.

Great grand-daughter: gg-dau.

Grandson: g-son.

Great grandson: gg-son.

Grand-nephew: g-neph.

Great grand-nephew: gg-neph.

Guardian: gdn.

Honorable: Hon.

Husband of: h/o

Inventory: Inv.

Junior: Jr., Jun'r.

Justice of the Peace: J.P.

Married: m., marr. Nephew: neph.

Nuncupative: nunc.

Old Style: O.S. (the old or Julian calendar

used before 1752)

Parish: Par.

Parish Register/s: Par. Reg.

Power of Attorney: PA

Probated, probably: prob.

Proved: prov.

Received: rec., rec'd.

Recorded: rec., rec'd.

Register: Reg.

Senior: Sr., Sen'r.

Son of: s/o

The same: ibid.

Township: twp., twsp.

Treasurer: Treas.

Vital Records: V.R.

Wife: ux., uxor., uxoris

Early Nicknames

FEMALE

Amelia: Emma

Ann: Nancy

Catherine: Caty, Kate, Kitty, Kitsey

Eleanor: Nellie, Ellen, Ellie

Elizabeth: Betty, Betsy, Beth, Bet,

Eliza, Lizzie

Eurydice: Dicy, Dicey

Frances: Fannie, Frankie

Margaret: Maggie, Mollie, Midge,

Peggy, Meg

Martha: Mattie, Mat, Patty, Patsy

Mary: Polly

Nancy: Nan

Rebecca: Becky

Sarah: Sallie, Sary

Susannah: Susan, Susie, Suky

Thursea: Thurza, Thursey, Thursa

MALE

Christopher: Chris, (abbre.) Xphe^r Francis: Frank, Franky, Frankie

James: Jas., Jim, Jimmy, Jamie

John, Jonathan: Jno.

Joseph: Jos., Joe

Josiah: Jos.

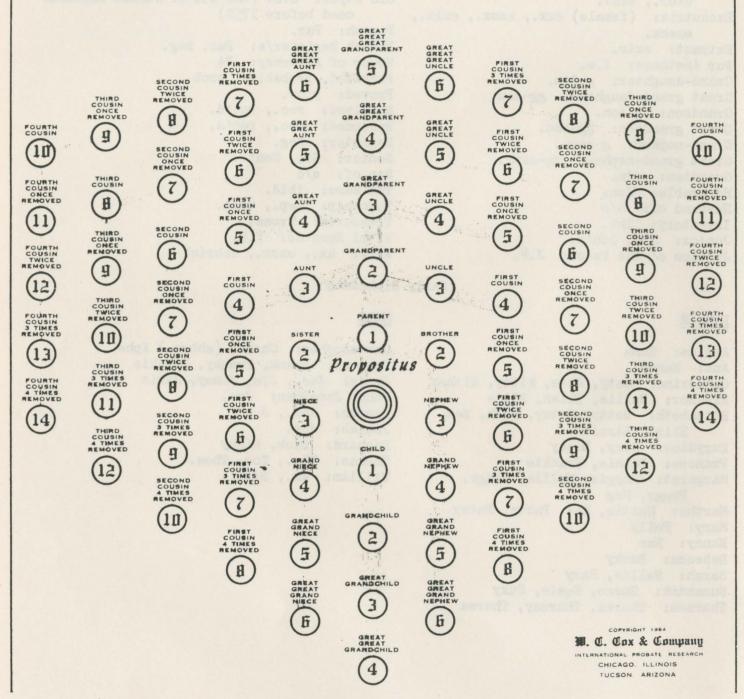
Richard: Dick, Ricky

Thomas: Tho., Tom, Thos.

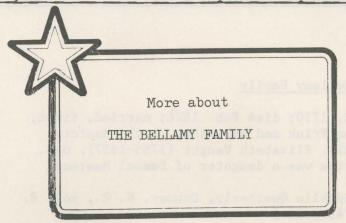
William: Wm., Bill

RELATIONSHIP and DEGREES of KINDRED

The Cox Chart



If you have ever wondered what "second cousin twice removed" actually means in terms of kinship, this chart is for you. By placing yourself in the triple circle marked "Propositus" you can follow the chart to determine just how the relationship came about and by the numeral the degree of the relationship to you. In matters of law an attorney should be consulted regarding the rights of persons of each degree of kindred in the various jurisdictions. This chart was prepared by W. C. Cox & Co., 302 West Elm, Tucson, Arizona 85703.



29 E. 37th St., Apt. 1B New York, N. Y. 10016 Mar. 6, 1981

Editor
The Independent Republic Quarterly
1008 5th Ave.
Conway, S. C. 29526

Dear Editor:

I have followed the various articles on the Bellamy family that have been published in your quarterly; and would like to offer the Bible record of Lemuel Bellamy (1847-1920) for inclusion in your magazine. My uncle by marriage, Harry Edward Hansen, born Oct. 30, 1916 in Dania, Fla. is a grandson of Eugenia Bellamy, who married, June 18, 1892, John L. Clifton. He is the present owner of this Bible, which I have typed from the original Bible record; and he has given me permission to submit it for possible publication. Harry Hansen resides at 1826 Rodman St. in Hollywood, Fla.

I am also including the 1850 census of Horry Co., S. C. for the household of William Addleton Bellamy and the 1880 census of Lemuel Bellamy in the Clifton Precinct of Volusia Co., Ela. I checked both the 1860 and 1870 census returns for Horry Co., S. C.; and did not find the household of William Addleton Bellamy. I can only assume that if he were residing in Horry County during this period that he was omitted.

Frank & Bally fr

Frank E. Bradley, Jr. Genealogical Specialist

Local History and Genealogy Division

New York Public Library

feb cc Encl.

The Bellamy Family

I. John Bellamy, born Apr. 12, 1750; died Feb. 1826; married, first, Sarah Frink, dau. of John Frink and his wife, Martha Masters Hankins; married, secondly, Elizabeth Vaught (1795-1857), dau. of Matthias Vaught. Martha was a daughter of Samuel Masters.

(The Independent Republic Quarterly, Conway, S. C., vol. 8, no.2, April, 1974, p.14)

II. William Bellamy, born ____; died ____; married, Mary West, dau. of Robert West, a Revolutionary Patriot.

(ibid., vol. 7, no.4, Oct. 1973, p.22)

III. William Addleton Bellamy, born Jan. 4, 1816; died Apr. 26, 1900; married, first, Anna Hickman, born Sept. 19, 1819; died Apr. 26, 1863; married, secondly, Jane Boyd, born _____; died 1929. Anna Hickman was a daughter of William Hickman, of Hickman's Cross Roads, Brunswick Co., N. C., and his wife, Mary Frink.

(ibid., vol. 7, no.4, Oct. 1973, p.22)

- IV. Lemuel Bellamy, born Apr. 20, 1847, Horry Co., S. C.; died May 23, 1920*; married, Aug. 23, 1868, Mary A. Robinson, born Oct. 10, 1849, Ga.; died July 17, 1925. They are both buried in Midway Methodist Church Cemetery in Barberville, Volusia Co., Ela.
 - Issue: i. Eugenia Bellamy, born Oct. 8, 1869, Barberville,
 Volusia Co., Fla.; died _____; married,
 June 18, 1892, John L. Clifton.
 - ii. William A. Bellamy, born Feb. 11, 1872.
 - iii. Lemuel L. Bellamy, born Dec. 21, 1873.
 - iv. George Washington Bellamy, born Sept. 14, 1877, Fla.; died Nov. 10, 1880 (Midway Cemetery).
 - v. Mary L. A. Bellamy, born Mar. 20, 1880.
 - vi. Delilah Bellamy, born Nov. 29, 1882.
 - vii. Minnie Bellamy, born June 20, 1885.
 - viii. M.S. Bellamy, born Apr. 6, 1890

^{*} tombstone inscription copied as May 3, 1920.

BELLAMY BIBLE owned, 1981, by Harry Hansen, 1826 Rodman St., Hollywood, Fla. 33020

Wilbur Rolland Hansen was born Sept. 13, 1920

Richard Hansen & Lillian Byrd was married 2 Dec. 1934

Evelyn Hiller and Eugene Hansen were married Feb 8, 1935

Harry Edward Hansen & Frankie Evelyn Echols were married April 27, 1941

Wilbur Roland Hansen & Vendela Morrell were married April 10, 1942.

Ralph Clifton & Gertrude Roberts were married Feb 1, 1941

The New Testament of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ translated out of the original Greek; The former translations diligently compared and revised. New York: American Bible Society, 1884

FAMILY RECORD. BIRTHS.

Lemuel Bellamy was born April 20th AD 1847

Mary A. Robinson was born October 10th 1849

Eugenia Bellamy was born October 8th AD 1869

William A Bellamy was born Febr: 11th AD 1872

Lemuel L. Bellamy was born Decb 21st AD. 1873

George W. Bellamy was born Sept. 14th AD 1877

Mary L. A. Bellamy was born March 20" AD. 1880

Delilah Bellamy was born Nov. 29" AD 1882

Minnie Bellamy was born June 20" A.D. 1885

M.S. Bellamy was born April 6" AD. 1890

Roy Clifton was born April the 21 AD 1893

Mary & Martha was born May 19" AD 1895

Pearl Clifton born Dec. the 11th 1897

FAMILY RECORD. DEATHS.

Lemuel Bellamy departed this life May 23, 1920

George W. Bellamy departed this life Nov 9" AD 1881

John Clifton departed this life March 7, 1914

Martha Clifton departed this life Dec. 14, 1909

Lou Clifton departed this life July 15, 1911.

John Steven King departed this life Sept. 12, 1921

Jack Clifton died Sept. 11, 1928

Mary Bellamy Departed this life July 17, 1925

FAMILY RECORD. MARRIAGES.

Lemuel Bellamy and Mary A. Robinson were married August 23rd AD. 1868

John L Clifton and Eugenia Bellamy was married Jun 18th AD. 1892

Mrs Lue Clifton was born Novemberber (sic) 5 1835

U.S. Census, 1850, Horry Dist., S. C. - taken 1st Oct. 1850 by Tho Sessions

```
p.65 hh 909 Wm A Bellame
                                33
                                    Farm
                                             $4,000 So. Car.
                                30
              Anny
                                                       11
                                                           11
                          11
              Wm A
                                12
                          11
                                10
              Seth
                          11
                                                       11
                                13
              Mary
                          11
                                 7
              John
                          11
                                                       tt
                                 5
              Sarah
                                                       11
                          tt
              Samue1
                                 3
                                                                 (should be Lemuel)
              Dexter
                                 1
```

Note: I checked both the 1860 and 1870 census returns for Horry Dist., S.C.; and found no listing for William Addleton Bellamy household.

U.S. Census, 1880, Fla., Soundex, vol. 5, E.D. 150, Sheet 4, Line 43, Volusia Co., Clifton Pct. 15

	Bellamy,	Lemuel	WM	33	South Carolina
W	"	Mary		30	Ga.
d	11	Eugenia		10	Fla.
S	II.	Lemuel L.		6	Took bor " Becom
S	11	Geo. Washington		2	11
d	11	Mary L.		3/12	11 (20)
s	11	Wm		8	11

Brownell, Daphne, Cemetery Records of West Volusia County, Fla.

vol. 2, p.2 Midway Methodist Church Cemetery, Barberville, Fla.

Bellamy, Lemuel Apr. 20, 1847 - May 3, 1920

Mary A. wife of L. Bellamy Oct 10, 1849 - July 17, 1925

p.1 Bellamy, George W. Sept. 14, 1877 - Nov. 10, 1880 (Midway Cemetery)

Bellamy, Hubert H. - Seville Cemetery
"Wallace V. ""

THE GRIST MILL

By Cephas Perry Quattlebaum Aged 14, Nov. 29th, 1865

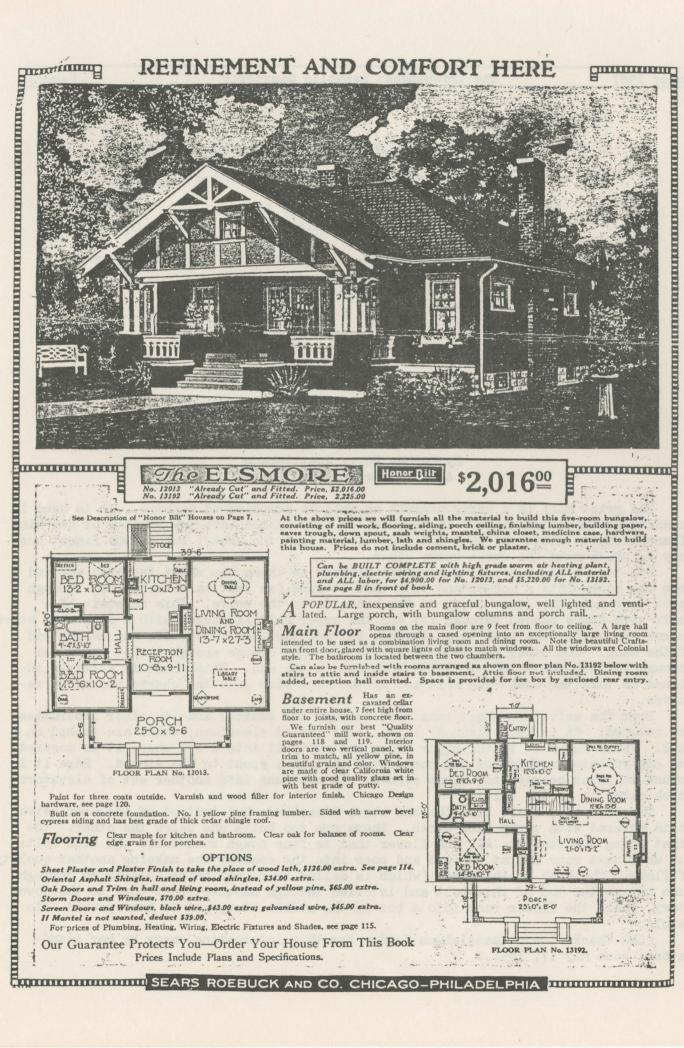
The grist mill is a verry usefull as well as complicated machine. It is used in grinding all kinds of grain. In comon mills they doonot have any Smutter or any kind of machinery to clean the smut and other filth from the wheat; but in the finest ons they do which maks the wheat verry clean.

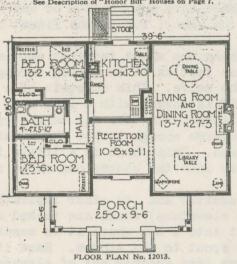
Our best mills are called merchant mills. In thees the wheat is first emptied from the sacks into a hopper and from this it runs (as fast as it is wonted through a spout down into the lower story of the house in to the seive. This consists of a shaft with armes placed through it; and the upper half is coverd with a fine wier seive coarse enough for the sand to go through but not the wheat. In this way we get rid of the sand. The other end is coverd with an other coarse enough to let the wheat through but not the Slicks &c which work out at the end. This shaft is a little inclined so that the wheat can work out of the fine sive into the coarse one as it revolves.

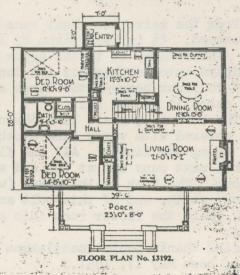
From the seive the wheat runs down through the smutter and its other impuraties are removed. It is hear taken by little cups (caled elevaters) which are tacked on a bank. These carry it to the upper story and empty it into a box where it is mesured and emptyd into another box and conduckted through a spout to the stones. Here it is ground to flour between too large stones. It now runs into another set of elevators which carry it to the bolt.

The bolt is a shaft like the one above discribed; but instead of the wier seive it is covered with verry fine cloth. There are too bolts one below the other: the first being the finest. All the flower that is fine nough runs threw the fine bolt: but what cant runs out at the end and goes into the coarser one makeing another quolaty of flour. The husk of the wheat (which is called bran, not being able to go through) runs out at the end of this bolt and is cried through another spout down to the lower story, while the flower runs into a box in the middle story and is hear packed into barols.

[IRQ thanks Laura Quattlebaum Jordan for this interesting essay by her grand-father, born May 17, 1851.]









THE MAIL ORDER HOME

By Annette E. Reesor

Nestled comfortably among the beautiful shade trees on Oak Street is one of Conway's most interesting homes. In September, 1922, the D. N. Forehand home arrived via Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. Mr. Forehand, who worked for the mail service, learned about the Sears Roebuck and Co. "already cut" and fitted Honor Bilt homes from a friend. He got a special catalog and with his wife studied it carefully. One condition was that the purchaser should own a cleared lot. He bought a piece of the former Burroughs property from his brother, then ordered "The Elsmore," a bungalow that offered "refinement and comfort." Its price was \$2,225.00 f.o.b. Chicago.

Mrs. Forehand's father and A. B. Garren, both expert carpenters and cabinetmakers, set to work. A mail order house was a curious thing in Conway, and the workmen were rarely without onlookers. At first Mrs. Forehand was apprehensive about the area needed for the home. It looked so tiny. But as construction progressed, she realized that there was ample room for their family of four.

All lumber was cut to size. The order included the then fashionable nine-paned windows with their heavy window weights. There was plumbing, siding, roofing and even electric wiring. Kitchen cabinets, bricks, a mirror for over the livingroom mantel and even nails were included in the package deal. There was a book of instructions for assembling.

By May all was ready for the Forehand family of four to move in.

Sears began selling ready to assemble homes in 1909. Business boomed and a decade later offices were opened in cities other than Chicago. Perhaps this interesting innovation in home construction was another victim of the Great Depression. Beginning in 1931 many of the properties were reacquired, but the Forehands managed to hold on to theirs. Sears does not sell ready to assemble homes now, so the house at 1003 Oak Street represents a shortlived but interesting monument to the combined ingenuity of a large mail order store and a skilled Conway carpenter.

Today the home still has its original nine-paned windows, complete with sash weights. Builders' supply houses have not stocked these items for decades. The push-button electric switches are still in use, so are the kitchen cabinet and bathroom lavatory. The original "water closet" and bath tub have been replaced by more modern ones. As the Forehand family grew, a large addition was made in the rear of the home and attic stairs installed. Currently three generations of a happy family live there.

It has been more than a half century since Mr. Forehand first thumbed through the Sears catalog of ready to assemble homes. The Elsmore is still a neat, comfortable home with trees, flowers and several cars in the yard, all mute evidence of the farsightedness of Mr. Forehand who "ordered off after" a home for his young wife and children. As far as is known, it is the only one of its kind in Horry County.

HORRY COUNTY CHURCH LIFE BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR

By Bruno Gujer

Robert Mills in his statistics of 1825 listed Baptists as the most numerous sect in Horry District before Presbyterians. The earliest Baptist church on record was that of Green Sea, founded in 1807 and originally called Honey Camp. Most of the Baptist congregations in pre-Civil War Horry maintained ties with the Cape Fear Baptist Association. In the course of the years, however, a friendly rivalry for the Horry missionary territory arose between that organization and the Welsh Neck Association, established across the Pee Dee. Itinerant missionaries preached to camp meetings all over the district, stirred up religious fervor and provided much of the entertainment of the period. The few Baptist churches in the area were fairly destitute, probably more so than all the other church communities. Episcopalians noted with disdain that the most illiterate of them were their preachers, and that "even Negroes speak at their meetings." 1

There were Presbyterians in the area in colonial days and they built the first Kingston Presbyterian Church which originally faced up Third Avenue when it was built in the 1730s. This particular lbuilding, a wooden structure, very slightly built, was probably damaged by storms in 1813, and maybe by the hurricane in 1822. Eventually it was blown away, but we don't quite know when, and replaced by the present structure, which was built in 1858. The most interesting part of the Kingston Presbyterian Church is its cemetery, which contains some of the oldest graves of the people in Conway, not just Presbyterians, but also Methodists and others. The old Kingston Presbyterian Church, the first one, served as a meeting house for all religions—Episcopal, Methodist, and possibly Baptist—because there were hardly ever enough Presbyterians around the turn of the Eighteenth to the Nineteenth century to warrant its existence. When Bishop Asbury, the Methodist missionary, passed through the area of Horry, he preached in this old building.²

Francis Asbury became the first Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America at the end of the Revolution. Practically annually, he travelled from North to South and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and came through this area a number of times. He didn't look kindly upon plantations with slaves. He considered them hell, the masters wicked, and the practices of the overseers and blacks--cursing, drinking, no Sabbaths, no sermons--a scourge upon the South. In the tradition of John Wesley he condemned slavery and was very discouraged trying to convert slaves as well as masters. In Georgetown he was not very successful. After eleven years of ministry he had only seven to eight whites, but one hundred blacks in his flock. In 1795 the Methodist preachers in South Carolina met in Charleston to exclude from among themselves those who owned slaves. The Georgetown ministers supported this move, which was probably the principal reason for their small success.

In Horry Francis Asbury seems to have been more successful. With his tremendous enthusiasm and energy he travelled sometimes thirty to forty miles a day. He would come across the Pee Dee, or down from North Carolina, or up from Georgetown, stay overnight in Kingston, preach to black as well as white folk and then depart to the next county seat or to Little River. He came though Kingston in 1801, for instance, and preached to one hundred people including blacks. Since Conwayborough at that time had scarcely that many inhabitants, one could think that he was quite successful. According to his diary, however, the Bishop was rather disappointed. Richard Green, a man of considerable estate and influence in the county, was a principal supporter of his and he stayed at his house repeatedly. The oldest Methodist Church in the Conwayborough area was about one-half mile from Conway on the road to Georgetown. That may have been on a plantation owned by William Rogers, who was an early supporter of Bishop Asbury but later seems to have been at least temporarily disaffected.

Later the Methodist Church established a more formal organization, the Waccamaw Circuit of the Methodist Episcopal Church. In 1842 the Conference seems to have grown stable enough that a special Conwayborough circuit was established and areas of North Carolina and Georgetown District separated from it. We have the minutes of the quarterly meetings beginning in 1836. They show a number of churches throughout the county, such as Smyrna, Little River, Durant, Socastee, Conwayborough, Mt. Zion, Zoan, Pisgah, Bethel, Mt. Ararat, Hebron, Cool Springs, Vaught's. Not all of these were established churches, but rather informal gatherings at somebody's plantation with a resident preacher and sometimes the visit of a circuit preacher.

The quarterly conference meetings reflect the steady and sometimes rapid growth of the denomination as well as the poverty of its members and the rpoblems of organizing a permanent establishment of Church and Sunday Schools. The Sunday Schools, for instance, took place on an off-and-on basis. The churches' names and locations changed considerably over the period of sixteen years that we have records for, and the moneys collected, sometimes in half-cents and quarter-cents, make it clear that many of the people were exceedingly poor. The circuit preachers were paid relatively little salary: one hundred to two hundred dollars per year seem to have been their average payment. The quarterly conference served to examine and discipline the ministers, for communication among them, to organize the building of churches, and to register newcomers.

An impasse was reached upon the question of slavery. The Third Quarterly Meeting Conference for the Conwayborough Circuit, held at Conwayborough, August 31, 1844, expressed itself in favor of a Methodist Episcopal Church of the South, because the northern branches agitated the slavery question and sought to make connection with slavery a test against ministers and bishops of the Church. A letter from Wilmington endorsed the call for a southern convention to meet in Louisville, Kentucky, on May 1, 1845. "Slavery is a civil institution with the existence of which celestial assemblies have nothing to do." At this point, the biggest slave-holder preacher in the conference was Thomas A. Beaty, but it can be assumed that he was not the only one. The decision of the conference represents a betrayal of the values that John Wesley and Francis Asbury stood for.

The first Methodist Church in Conway was built in 1846. It was located on the southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Main Street. Principal supporters of the church were Thomas A. Beaty and his family, while another part of the Beaty family, namely, Jane Norman and Thomas W. Beaty, were among the foundation members of the new Kingston Presbyterian Church, which was chartered in 1857, and built in 1858.

- 1. See the "History of the First Baptist Church, Conway, S. C." [by Catherine H. Lewis and Eunice McM. Thomas] in First Baptist Church (Conway, S. C.) <u>Centennial 1866-</u> 1966 (Horry County Memorial Library), for more details.
- 2. Paul Quattlebaum, "Kingston Presbyterian Church" (1954 Pamphlet, South Caroliniana Library). Edward S. Barnhill, The Beatys of Kingston (1958), p. 125.
- 3. George C. Rogers, Jr., <u>The History of Georgetown County</u>, <u>South Carolina</u> (Columbia, University of South Carolina Press, 1970), p. 180f.
- 4. Laura J. Quattlebaum, "History of Horry County", p. 22f.
- 5. Record of the Quarterly Conference Waccamaw-Conwayborough Methodist Episcopal Circuit: 1836-1855 (typed WPA copy of the original Ms in possession of Dr. James Norton, Conway, South Carolinaian Library), p. 27.
- 6. Edward S. Barnhill, <u>The Beatys of Kingston</u> (1958), p. 90. Laura Quattlebaum, in her "History of Horry County" gives 1829 as the date (p. 21).

DANIEL M. EDGE, SR.

By C. B. Berry

In the 1800 Census Daniel M. Edge, Sr., is the first of the name found in All Saints' Parish and his residence seems to have been just south of the Waccamaw River lowlands near Red Bluff, in Dogwood Neck. He is not listed, nor is any Edge listed, in the 1790 census for All Saints Parish, so his coming must have been after that date. William Edge, his brother, resided near him in the Dogwood Neck section and signed his will Dec. 21, 1850, before witnesses I. E. Lee, T. R. Thompson and D. Lee. The will of William Edge lists only nieces and nephews who seem to be the children of Daniel M. Edge, Sr., and apparently had no children of his own.

Daniel M. Edge, Sr., was active in the public affairs of his community. He was a member of the Free School Commissioners for All Saints Parish in 1820; a Justice of the Peace in 1832; and one of the Election Managers at Lee's Mill precinct in 1823 and 1835. Lee's Mill was located on what was later known as Mill Swamp about three miles west of the Wampee community.

The marriage record of Daniel M. Edge, Sr., has not been found for this record but he signed his will Sept. 9, 1855, and it was being administered by son, Joseph B. Edge, Executor, on September 17, 1859. His children:

- I. Ann Edge m. Rev. Abel King, who was an itinerant preacher who preached at the Baptist Church at Simpson Creek in the 1840's. He read a citation on Aug. 31, 1839, in connection with the estate of Frances Ann Brantley and seems to have been of Little River, S. C., at that time. He is listed as out of state in the will of Daniel M. Edge, Sr.
 - 1. II. Joseph B. Edge (1815-1870) m. March 7, 1844, Vina Ann Parker
 - 2. III. Daniel M. Edge, Jr. (Nov. 27, 1810-Nov. 11, 1892) m. Spicey Ann Reaves (Sept. 17, 1820-Mar. 22, 1898), sister of William Reaves.
 - 3. IV. Mary E. Edge m. Chesnut Todd who was one of the Election Managers for Dogwood Neck precinct in 1861 and a member of the Soldiers Board of Relief, for All Saints Parish in 1863.
 - V. Frances H. Edge m. John J. Reaves
 - 4. VI. Eliza A. Edge m. Joseph Marion King
 - VII. Sarah Edge died prior to 1855, m. ____ Harris. She probably had other marriages as daughters for her are listed as Anna Jane Owens and James T. Jones; also a daughter Frances who married Solomon Reaves.
 - VIII. Alexius Edge whose children included Amanda Edge and Eliza Ricks. Public records show Alexius Edge selling land to Daniel M. Edge Nov. 30, 1841. Alexius Edge signed his will Dec. 30, 1841, in which he named Daniel M. Edge, Sr., Administrator. This could have been the father but is believed to have been the son of Daniel M. Edge, Sr. The land conveyed was at Singleton's Swash in the present day Myrtle Beach, S. C.
 - 1. Joseph B. Edge (1815-1870) m. 7 March 1844 Vina Ann Parker (1823-1874). he was a magistrate of the Dogwood Neck section and prominent in the public affairs of his community. Their children:
 - 5. I. Daniel M. "Dandy" Edge (b. 6 March 1845) m. 1 June 20, 1865, Mary Ann Parker, dau. of Wade H. Parker and wife Mariah Bellamy; m. 2 Sarah Saphronie Willard (nee Patrick).
 - II. Joseph H. Edge (Feb. 3, 1847-Sept. 2, 1873) m. 1 Nellie Parker, dau. of Wade H. and Mariah Parker; m. 2 Tom Thomas of Tilly Swamp community.
 - III. Susan C. Edge (April 17, 1849-Jan. 4, 1951) m. William T. Todd (April 27, 1845-Jan. 31, 1926). They resided in Myrtle Beach and are buried there.







(1. to r.) 1. Isaac P. (Handy) Edge (1851-1924) and his wife, Cenith Grainger Edge (1851-1930). 2. Their children Lynnie Edge Gore, Isaac Purley Edge, Belle Edge, Nathan Franklin Edge and Mollie Edge Case. 3. Isaac P. Edge, Sr. and Dr. Robert Gourdin Sloan (1851-1916) with their dogs. 4. Jackson Bragg (Jut) Edge (1862-1942) and his wife, Frances Isobelle Edge. 5. Willie Edge (1874-1942), first postmaster of Ocean Drive. 6. Alva B. Edge (foreground) (1872-1947) in front of his new home in Crescent Beach about 1946. He was owner of much of the land that is now Crescent Beach. His brother, Nathan F. (far right) owned much land in Ocean Drive and Crescent Beach.







- Isaac Parker "Handy" Edge (June 24, 1851-1924) m. April 29, 1869 Cenith Grainger (1851-1930), dau. of John Grainger and wife, Mary Goodyear.
 - Lois Victoria Edge (b. 9 Oct. 1853) m. John Wilson Vereen (Sept. 26, 1849-April 28, 1885).
 - VI. Francis W. H. Edge (1856-1919) m. Oct. 13, 1895, Elsie Rebecca Rogers, dau. of Michael Rogers of Marion County.
 - James Hilliard Buchanan "Buck" Edge (b. Oct. 15, 1859) m. Rosanna Harrelson. VII.
- Jackson "Jut" Bragg Edge (Aug. 7, 1862-Feb. 20, 1942) m. Frances Isobelle 8.VIII. Edge, dau. of William Edge.
 - Vina Ann Edge (Apr. 29, 1865-Nov. 29, 1955) m. Thomas Jefferson Vaught (Jan. 24, 1858-Oct. 15, 1946)
- 2. Daniel M. Edge, Jr. (Nov. 27, 1810-Nov. 11, 1892) married twice. First wife is not known, but two children believed to be by this marriage were:
 - Dock Edge resided in Dogwood Neck area and operated a ferry on the Waccamaw River.
 - Solomon Edge II.

Daniel M. Edge, Jr. m. 2 Spicey Ann Reaves (Sept. 17, 1820-March 22, 1898), sister of William Reaves. Three children:

- Daniel Dozier Edge (Oct. 3, 1860-Sept. 13, 1941) I.
- Ann Edge (June 12, 1857-March 19, 1934). 10. II.
 - John Edge moved to Georgia. III.
- Mary E. Edge (b. 1812) m. Chesnut Todd (b. 1807). From the 1850 census 3. records the following children are listed:
 - Joseph P. Todd (b. 1834)
 - Jonathan E. Todd (b. 1835) m. Mary ____ and had son Perry Todd
 - III. Ellen Todd (b. 1838)
 - Ann Todd (b. 1840) IV. V. C. Todd (female, b. 1842) V.
 - A. C. Todd (male, b. 1844)

 - W. T. (initials not clear, probably Wm.) Todd (male, b. 1845) VII.
 - VIII. W. G. (probably Benjamin) Todd (male, b. 1849)
- 4. Eliza A. Edge m. Joseph Marion King.
- Frances Ann King (Aug. 19, 1856-Dec. 15, 1925) 11.
- II. Mary Rutilla King (dates not known) 12. Information on other children, if any, not available.
- 5. Daniel M. "Dandy" Edge (b. March 6, 1845) m. 1 June 20, 1865, Mary Ann Parker, dau. of Wade H. Parker and wife, Mariah Bellamy. Children, if any, of this marriage not known. Married 2nd Sarah Saphronie Willard (nee Patrick) (1859-1942), widow of Walter William Willard (1852-1885 and dau. of Noah Patrick of the Windy Hill Beach section. Children, if any, of this second marriage not known. Sarah Saphronie "Fronnie" Willard Edge, however, had at least two children by her first marriage:
- I. Lucian D. Willard, Sr. (b. March 19, 1882) m. Ora Causey 13.
- II. Ada Willard m. Benjamin F. "Cooney" Vereen (April 27, 1875-June 14, 1948) 14.
- Isaac Parker "Handy" Edge (June 24, 1851-1924) m. April 29, 1869, Cenith Grainger (1851-1930), dau. of John Grainger and wife, Mary Goodyear. This couple owned much land in present day Crescent Beach and Ocean Drive Beach, some of which was still in the family when this was written. Their

home was on the "Old King's Highway" just south of the present location of the Intracoastal Waterway (northwest of the Belle Park section). The home place was under development into a subdivision as this was written by A. C. Thomas and others. Children:

Nathan Edge, unm., resided Ocean Drive Beach, S. C.

II. I. Perlie Edge. Mr. Perlie's wife Sally Cannon (nee Lee). His daughter's name was Peggy. He was the first to operate a hardware store in Ocean Drive Beach.

Willie L. Edge (Jan. 20, 1874-Aug. 6, 1942), unm. III.

IV. Susan Belle Edge, ;unm., resided in Ocean Drive Beach, S. C.

- Alva Brevard Edge (Feb. 3, 1872-Nov. 9, 1947) m. 1, Missie I. Adams; m. 2, 15. Martha Hardee.
 - Lynnie Edge m. Edgar Gore. Children: Carlisle Gore m. Marian Long, dau. of Manson and Evelyn Long; Eugene Gore m. Louise Holden of Aynor.

Mollie Edge m. Homer Case 16. VII.

- VIII. Cenith Drucilla "Sister" Edge m. Horace Vereen, Cooney's brother.
- 7. Francis W. H. Edge (1856-1919) m. Oct. 13, 1895, Elsie Rebecca Rogers, dau. of Michael Rogers of Marion county. This couple resided at the old home place in Dogwood Neck township just south of the Waccamaw River at Red Bluff. Children:
 - William A. Edge (b. Sept. 6, 1896) I.

- John M. Edge (b. Feb. 1, 1898) Susan E. Edge (b. Sept. 19, 1899) m. C. S. Baxley of Robeson County, N. C., III. and resided in Columbia, S. C.
- Jackson B. Edge (b. June 20, 1901). This son was crippled but was very IV. versatile in his wheelchair. Many will recall seeing him along the highway near the junction of the Red Bluff road with S. C. Highway 90.
- V. Francis M. Edge (b. May 16, 1903) m. Nina Watson, widow of W. D. Watson, and dau. of William Solon "Bee Eye" Livingston and wife Mossie Stanley. Francis M. Edge and wife Nina reside at the old Edge home place and operate an up-to-date farm on which the old Edge cemetery is located. He gave the author much information for use in this record. No issue.
- VI. Furman C. Edge (b. June 15, 1905)

VII. Vina A. Edge (b. Feb. 17, 1907), unm.

Lettie D. Edge (b. May 27, 1908) m. James P. Jordan, near Conway.

- IX. Florence R. Edge (b. July 11, 1915) m. L. R. Heymond, resides in Charleston.
- 8. Jackson Bragg "Jut" Edge (Aug. 7, 1862-Feb. 20, 1942) m. Frances Isobelle Edge, dau. of William Edge. Children included:

I. Monroe Johnson Edge m. Fancy Bellamy. 17.

Susan Edge m. John Parody Adams (b. 1887), resides in Dogwood Neck township on S. C. Highway 90 near United Church.

Joseph Edge III.

- IV. Alice Edge m. John Pounds, resides in W. Va. Issue: 2 daughters.
- 9. Daniel Dozier Edge (Oct. 3, 1860-Sept. 13, 1941) m. Sarah Elizabeth Livingston (July 11, 1866-May 1, 1947), dau. of Thomas Livingston (1837-1916) and wife, Olympus Gore (1844-1921). Daniel Dozier Edge was very prominent in the Dogwood Neck section and is buried in a family cemetery near United Church on south side of S. C. Highway 90. Children:
- Solon Edge (b. 1887) m. Pet Ward 18. I.

II. Ben E. Edge m. Anna Bowen

- III. Dewey Edge m. Grace Parker, dau. of Bake Parker
 - Daniel D. Edge m. Orrie Hardee of Socastee

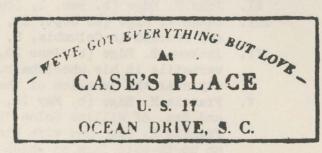


Hilburn Edge, Mary Edge Johnson, Cassie Edge Phillips and Clarence Leon Edge, sons and daughters of Alva B. Edge and his first wife, Missie I. Adams.

(r) Inez Edge, widow of Alton Berry Edge, with her son and granddaughter. Alton Berry Edge was son of Alva B. Edge. She is receptionist for law firm of Wheless & McInnis.







Mollie Edge Case (d. 1960), wife of Homer M. Case (1185-1980) with their home in the background (now the North Strand Plaza shopping center). Mr. Case was an early merchant in the North Myrtle Beach area.



Joe Stanaland and his wife, Mary Case, daughter of Homer and Mollie Edge Case.

Miss Belle Edge at her birthday celebration July 15, 1980.



- 19. V. Ada Edge (1889-June 27, 1961) m. Cheatham Edwin Barker
- 20. VI. Florrie Edge (1893-July 8, 1960) m. T. Bright Parker
 - VII. Lizzie Edge m. Earnest Bellamy
 - VIII. Carrie Edge m. Drawdy Bellamy
 - IX. Annie Clyde Edge m. Otho P. Bellamy. These Bellamys were brothers and sons of James Samuel and Mary (Vick) Bellamy of the Dogwood Neck section.
- 10. Ann Edge m. Nathan Adams, Confederate veteran, who came to the Dogwood Neck section from Robeson County, N. C. (near Lake View, S. C.). Nathan Adams served in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania during the Confederate War and was captured prisoner. A record of only one son is available:
 - I. John Parody Adams (b. 1887). See 8, II above.
- 11. Frances Ann King (Aug. 19, 1856-Dec. 15, 1925) m. Thomas Asbury Brown (Co. D, 7 S. C. Inf. C.S.A.) son of Richard Brown (who was killed in the battle of Antietam and is buried in a National Cemetery near Newport News, Va.) and wife, Mary Ann Elks. Richard Brown was a son of John "Jack" Brown (also a Confederate veteran) and Mary Wells of Virginia. T. A. Brown and Frances resided at Socastee and had the following children:
 - I. Mary Eliza Brown m. Arthur Royals
 - II. Edith Elmire Brown, d. young
 - III. Richard Ivans Brown, d. young
 - IV. Joseph Marion Brown m. Mary Jane Brown
- 21. V. Ann Elizabeth Brown (b. about 1886) m. Arthur Claude Royals
 - VI. Jay Gould Brown m. Ruth Vick, dau. of Fayette Vick of Murrell's Inlet.
 - VII. Henry Harrison Brown m. Georgia Causey, dau. of Julius and Ivela McCormick Causey.
- 22. VIII. Thomas Jefferson Brown (b. Oct. 25, 1893) m. Eva Sessions
 - IX. Francis Adams Brown (twin bro. of VIII above) m. Minnie Smith, dau. of George and Temperance Hughes Smith.
 - X. George Dewey Brown m. 1, Corrie Cos, dau. of Ellis Cox of Tabor City area; m. 2, Myrtle Graham.
 - XI. Otis Gary Brown, killed near Bucksport Sept. 19, 1964 while on deer hunt, m. 1, Dorothy Rabon, dau. of Scarborough and Mildred Smith Rabon; m. 2, Flora Campbell of Florida.
 - XII. John Welptmer Brown, d. young.
- 12. Mary Rutilla King m. Dozier Wilson Stalvey. Infoemation on only one son of this union was available:
- 23. I. Grover Cleveland Stalvey (Oct. 13, 1883-March 6, 1944) m. Ida Jane Stalvey.
- 13. Lucian D. Willard, Sr. (b. March 19, 1882) m. 20 June 1909 Ora Causey, dau. of C. N. Causey of Cox's Ferry in Horry County. Children:
 - I. Lucian D. Willard, Jr.
 - II. Walter W. Willard
 - III. Hope Willard (son)
 - IV. Yvonne Willard (son)
 - V. Starling Willard
 - VI. Claudine Willard m. D. C. Sessoms
 - VII. Elva Willard m. William Calhoun Suggs, son of Alva C. Suggs and wife Emma Patrick. W. C. Suggs operated the Tilghman Beach fishing pier for many years.
 - VIII. Bert Willard m. Marvin L. Smith (divorced). They had one son, Marvin L. Smith, Jr. She served as a nurse in the office of Dr. G. Croft Norton in Ocean Drive Beach for several years.

- IX. Katie Willard m. Reedie F. Finnegan
- X. Mary Charles Willard m. Oscar Evans Thompson (1912-1959), son of Marcus B. Thompson and wife, Carrie E. Ward. Issue.
- XI. Fronnie Willard m. Jimmy Hucks
- XII. Lydia Willard m. O. T. Clardy
- XIII. Billie Willard m. Buck Johnson
- XIV. Jacquelyn Willard m. Charles Chandler
- XV. Paul H. Willard (Sept. 17, 1924-Dec. 1, 1944), Pvt. 12 Cav., 1st Cav. Div., World War II. Paul waskkilled in action while attacking a Japanese machine gun emplacement in the mountains near Kananga on Leyte Island in the Philippines.
- Ada Willard m. Benjamin F. "Cooney" Vereen. This couple resided at the old Vereen home place just south of Windy Hill Beach. Their home place was where the Southeastern Memorial Gardens are now. They had several children, included with which was J. B. Vereen, who was married twice.

 J. B. was well known in the Little River and beach areas as an earthwork contractor. He had two sons, Wendell Vereen and Raeford Vereen, who continued their father's business after he became incapacitated from a stroke.
- Alva Brevard Edge (Feb. 3, 1872-Nov. 9, 1947) m. 1, Missie I. Adams; m. 2, Martha Hardee. Alva B. Edge's home was in the present day location of Crescent Beach. His lands included the present day Jordan Terrace Section of Crescent Beach and various other areas. His old home place was on the Old King's Highway near the present day junction of Edge Drive with U. S. Highway 17. Alva B. Edge was struck and killed by an automobile as he walked along U. S. Highway 17 near his home in 1947. His children:
 - I. Clarence Leon Edge m. _____. Had issue. Resided Crescent Beach, S. C.
 - II. Alva Leroy Edge (Nov. 22, 1923-Nov. 8, 1944), Т. Sgt. 317 Inf., 80th Div.
 - World War II, killed in action.

 III. Paul Richard Edge (Jan. 11, 1928-April 5, 1953). Served as Airman, 1st Class, U. S. Air Force (1946 to 1952). Was killed in auto accident near his home in 1953.
 - IV. Hazel Edge m. Martin Krempusch
 - V. Daniel M. Edge m. Ruby _____. Issue.
 - VI. Samuel B. Edge
 - VII. James David Edge

All the above children were by the second wife, Martha Hardee, dau. of Furnie and Maisie Hardee, who survived Alva B. Edge, except Clarence Leon Edge whose mother was Missie I. Adams (July 8, 1878-July 9, 1918). There were other children but information on these was not available for this record.

- Mollie Edge (d. 1960) m. Homer Case. This couple made their home on the north side of U. S. Highway 17 between Ocean Drive Beach and Crescent Beach, where Mr. Case operated a farm for many years and sold some of his produce from a local roadside stand that was familiar to most all of the beach residents. Mr. Case's activities also included moving houses and construction work. He is a tireless worker for the First Baptist Church and has been a leader in getting the Edge cemetery at Crescent Beach improved and maintained. Children:
- 24. I. Isaac Case m. Myrtle Elliott (b. Nov. 19, 1912)
 - II. Dwight Case, unm.

- III. Mildred Case m. Henry Holmes. One dau. Iris Holmes
- IV. Mary Case m. Joseph Stanaland. Three children: David, Marlan, Shelia
- 17. Monroe Johnson Edge m. Fancy Ballamy, dau. of Llewellyn Bellamy and wife, Ella Long. Children:
- 25. I. Isabelle Edge (Nov. 20, 1912-Jan. 12, 1961) m. Talmadge Todd

II. James Edge, Monroe, La.

- 26. III. Carl Edge m. Sue Kennedy of Gastonia, N. C.
 - IV. Robert L. Edge m. Nettie Suggs

V. Charles Edge, unm.

- VI. Wm. Henry Edge (d. Dec. 21, 1963) m. (1962) Dennie Lou McLamb, dau. of Dayton McLamb.
- VII. _____ m. Harry Williamson, Sr., of Raleigh, N. C.
- VIII. Annette Edge m. Dale Syler, resided Crescent Beach. No issue.
- 18. Solon Edge (b. 1887) m. Pet Ward, dau. of Ebbie Ward and wife, Emma Linguish, who was dau. of Matthew Linguish and wife, Hester Ann Vereen. Ebbie Ward's father was Charles Ebbie Ward, who was killed in the Confederate War. There were other Wards in this area, but Charles Ebbie Ward is said to be the first of his family in this area. He owned lands in the area between present day Ocean Drive Beach and Wampee. Solon Edge and wife, Pet Ward, made their home on the west side of U. S. Highway 17 between Windy Hill Beach and Myrtle Beach. Children:
 - I. Rufus Marvin Edge m. Myrtle Livingston, dau. of William Solon "Bee Eye" Livingston and wife, Mossie Stanley, who was dau. of William Stanley of Red Bluff. Marvin Edge is probably best known for the Fish Market and Grocery business he operates on Highway 17 at the Intracoastal Waterway bridge near Cherry Grove Beach. They have one son, Michael Marvin, and three daughters: Marvie Ann Edge; Iris Edge m. Perry Bradshaw; and Phyllis Edge m. Billy Hardee.
 - II. Thomas Edge, married and has issue.
- 19. Ada Edge (1889-June 27, 1961) m. Cheatham Edwin Barker (d. March 14, 1955). They resided in Conway, S. C. Children:
 - I. Gilbert E. Barker, Conway, S. C.
 - II. Cecil Edwin Barker, Conway, S. C.
 - III. Robert Eldon Barker, Florence, S. C.
 - IV. Kathleen Barker m. Ira S. Rainwater, Jr., of Florence, S. C.
 - V. Elizabeth Barker M. R. K. Constantian of Wadesboro, N. C.
- 20. Florrie Edge (1893-July 8, 1960) m. T. Bright Parker and resided in the Wampee section. Their children included:
 - I. B. S. Parker, Wampee, S. C.
 - II. Daniel B. Parker, Wampee, S. C.
 - III. Jack K. Parker, Wampee, S. C.
 - IV. Sarah Lee Parker m. C. L. Thompson of Kingstree, S. C.
 - V. Eva Dale Parker m. Roy Morton of Wampee, S. C.
 - VI. Havalia Parker, unm., resides Charleston, S. C.
- 21. Ann Elizabeth Brown m. Arthur Claude Royals, son of William Royals and wife, Martha Ann Smith, of Socastee. They had one daughter:
- 27. I. Violet Veta Royals m. Walter Lee
- 22. Thomas Jefferson Brown (b. Oct. 25, 1893) m. Eva Sessions, dau. of Robert Franklin Sessions (b. McClellanville, S. C.) and his wife, Maria Eliza-

beth Bellamy, dau. of Flavius Joseph Bellamy and wife, Adoline Thomas, who resided in the Dogwood Neck section. Thomas Jefferson "Jeff" Brown and wife, Eva, were pioneer residents of Myrtle Beach where he served as U. S. mail carrier for many years. They reside at 611 Maple Street in Myrtle Beach.

Mr. Brown recalled that in 1907 he and his twin brother, Francis Adams Brown, were plowing the "Plum Orchard" field at the south end of what is now Oak Street (also south end of Myrtle Street). Brother Frank was plowing a fast ox and he was plowing a slow mule. To slow the ox down somewhat, Frank was digging the plow very deep when it struck and turned some ancient bricks to the surface. They moved the dirt away, dug deeper and found more brick work which proved to be an old cellar. Upon continued probing, they came upon several snakes, spreading adders, etc., hastily discontinued their probe, marked the place and planned to investigate further later, but never did.

Their plowing was for growing corn a hundred and fifty feet north of the banks of Withers' Swash. "Bill" Todd owned that field then and his brother, Erasmus Todd, owned the field on the other side of the swash. "Jeff" and Eva Brown had three children:

- 28. I. Thomas Franklin Brown m. 1, Annie Belle Jordan; m. 2, Eve Perrin.
- 29. II. Lucille Brown m. 1, Ulysses Aubrey Dunn, son of Dunn family between Socastee and Conway; m. 2, Fred L. "Jack" Robinson.
 - III. John Brown m. Mary Jo Dorsett of Rock Hill, S. C. No issue.
- 23. Grover Cleveland Stalvey (Oct. 13, 1883-March 6, 1944) m. Ida Jane Todd (b. Nov. 20, 1885), dau. of Erasmus R. Todd (Mar. 3, 1857-April 3, 1926) and wife, A. Missy Matilda Edge (April 7, 1857-Aug. 17, 1933). Children included:
 - I. Jessie Stalvey m. ____ Huggins of Aynor. They resided in Charleston, S. C.
- 30. II. Della Stalvey m. Thomas Henry Beaty (Mar. 15, 1923-Aug. 15, 1958)
 - III. Mary Matilda "Pet" Stalvey, unm.
- Isaac Case m. Aug. 1936, Myrtle Elliott (b. Nov. 19, 1912), dau. of Hosea Elliott and Ottie Bright Lewis (May 3, 1887-Jan. 7, 1934). Myrtle Elliott is a graduate of Winthrop College and has served as Postmaster of Ocean Drive Beach for several years. Her husband, Isaac Case, operates a gas and appliance business in Ocean Drive Beach and, before the town's incorporation, operated the waterworks system. Their children:
 - I. Janet Elliott Case (b. Oct. 3. 1937) m. Gary T. Rafool, attorney, of Georgia.
 - II. Louis Edward Case (b. April 24, 1943)
 - III. Charles Case (b. Dec. 24, 1944)
- 25. Isabelle Edge (Nov. 20, 1912-Jan. 12, 1961) m. Talmadge Todd. They resided at Loris, S. C. Their children:
 - I. L. Talmadge Todd, Jr., Hampton, Va.
 - II. Mrs. John F. Cox, Newport News, Va.
 - III. Mrs. Belton Hardee, Loris, S. C.
- 26. Carl Edge m. Sue Kennedy of Gastonia, N. C. They resided in Crescent Beach. Children:
 - I. David Edge
 - II. Lee Edge

- 27. Violet Veta Royals m. Walter Lee, son of George Lee and wife, Susan Wilson, of Murrell's Inlet. They had two children:
 - I. Lawrence Franklin Lee, accidentally drowned at age 14 at Murrell's Inlet.
 - II. Myrtle Lee m. Charles Edward Tooley of Indiana. Resided in St. Louis, Mo., and had son, Charles Edward Tooley, Jr.
- 28. Thomas Franklin Brown m. 1, Annie Belle Jordan. Children:
 - I. Joyce Ann Brown
 - II. James Thomas Brown
 - III. Dana Elizabeth Brown
 - IV. Vinessa Kay Brown
 - Thomas Franklin Brown m. 2, Eve Perrin, of England. They had one daughter:
 - I. Elizabeth Ann Brown
- 29. Lucille Brown m. 1, Ulysses Aubrey Dunn of Horry County.
 - I. Ulysses Aubrey Dunn, Jr. (served in U. S. Air Force), m. Betty Ann Thompkins, dau. of David Thompkins and wife, Ruby Vereen. They had one son, William Jeffrey Dunn.

Lucille Brown m. 2, Fred L. "Jack" Robinsons of Norfolk, Va. No issue.

Della "Gussie" Stalvey m. Thomas Henry Beaty, son of James Cornelius Beaty and wife, Nora Callahan. James Cornelius Beaty was the son of Rev. Thomas M. Beaty, Methodist minister, and Louise Lawrimore. Rev. Thomas Beaty descended from John Beaty I, who was born about 1685 and came to Carolina in the 1720's from Belfast. North Ireland.

Thomas Henry Beaty was Pfc. Co. C, 237th. Engineers, Combat Battalion, World War II. Tom was awarded the purple heart for wounds received at Normandy Beachhead June 19, 1944, which wounds left him crippled for the remainder of his life. In spite of this physical handicap, he was active in business and public affairs—operating one of the first grocery businesses in Crescent Beach. His other work included work in the Crescent Beach Post Office where his wife, Della, was Postmaster. Tom was a charter member of Crescent Beach Post 135 of the American Legion and held official positions in state and national offices as well as the local post. He and Della had one daughter:

I. Linda Beaty m. Jerry Allen, son of W. Herbert Allen and his wife, Carolyn Price of Crescent Beach. No issue.

Lynnie Edge Gore and Belle Edge at Miss Belle's 90th birthday celebration July 15, 1980, with some of the coming generation.



LOCAL PRACTICE OF "SORCERY"

By Garland Murrell

Some few years ago the news media reported that the scientists at a big-name university in an adjoining state had determined that sorcery and voodooism actually work. How and why they could not understand, but they were going to do further research on the subject.

Over the past fifty or sixty years I have known several people that were said to have practiced this art form in Horry County. One of the more successful of these people who rendered this type of service found the business so lucrative that he started moonlighting in another unrelated field. This new venture soon proved to be a complete failure. In operating this new business he had opened an account on a weekly basis at my country store and gas station. After the business was in the red he refused to pay his account. I told him the only recourse left for me was to put a spell or hex on him that nobody could remove.

He accepted the challenge. Shortly afterwards his mule kicked him, painfully hurting his arm. The following night he had an attack of kidney colic. The next day his motor vehicle was involved in a traffic violation. This series of misfortunes brought about a prompt settlement of the account. To all skeptics, I think the foregoing proves beyond doubt that the old cliche about "Enough is enough" is really true.

The people that were supposed to have supernatural powers over other people were generally referred to by their clientele as "Root Men." This was because it was usually understood that they collected roots and herbs from the fields and woods to brew concoctions used in the treatment of any true believer who had an enemy that had cast a spell over his or her mind or body, bringing a lot of bad luck.

I saw a man lying beside the highway apparently in great pain. He was rolling like a mule with the colic. I stopped and asked him what was wrong and what had brought about this condition. He said he had been to see a "Root Man" who had given him something to drink from a cup.

This sorcerer's business waned as he was going into the advanced stages of senility. His condition caused him to send one of his best would-be clients to see me. The client told that the "Root Man" said he had turned the business over to me. I said that this was certainly news to me. Anyway, I could see the man was deeply troubled, and I asked what was wrong. He said his mate had "flew the coop." My reply was that I didn't know anything about that kind of business. I did offer some consolation. I advised him to be patient and things might work out all right later.

On a power line construction job near Pawleys Island a member of the crew confided in me one of the methods used by sorcerers to put a spell on someone. It developed in this manner:

I saw this man walking along a dirt road. He stopped and took his shoe toe and made a mark across the road. I asked this helper why this man had done that. His reply was that this man was a "Root Man" and he was getting ready to put a spell on somebody. He said that in a short time I would see someone else come walking up this road, and if he walked across that mark, he would be in a lot of trouble.

Sure enough, a little later a man came walking up the road as predicted. This intended victim alertly espied the mark and abruptly turned back in the direction from which he had come, apparently in the belief that he had "almost had it."

A co-worker or journeyman lineman was present when this episode occurred. As we walked down the road to the place where the mark was clearly visible, the helper said he would not cross the line for all the money in the world. He circled around through the woods and came back to the road. The helper predicted dire consequences for me and the other lineman for walking across the mark.

A few months after this event, this lineman was badly burned while working for another company. There have been days since then that things did not work too well for me, but I never did attribute it to walking across the mark.

In conversation with a young man recently who gets around in the swim of things, I was surprised to learn that there are retail outlets that sell potions in bottles to bring about the removal of evil spirits and bad luck. The large economy family size bottle is available. They had a special mixture for anyone whose spouse had fled the domicile.

News sources have revealed that a former Peace Corps member recently was elected by a landslide to the state senate in Wisconsin. He and President Carter both had been provided with highly prized ceremonial eagle claws by the people in a tiny African village who believed that the eagle claws possessed great powers. To bat .500 is quite an achievement in many things.

April 11, 1981

F.A. Green 402 - 43rd Avenue North Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577

Enclosed please find the \$5.00 check for my dues for the Horry County Historical Society.

I am a great-grand-daughter of Capt. S. S. Sarvis who fought for Horry County in the War-Between The Startes.

I am presently attempting to discover as much of my family heritage as possible.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the individuals responsible for the Quarterly. I find this to be a most interesting booklet!

Sincerely, Inje Sonja J. Barbarich 6555 Plumas, # 152 Reno, Nevada 89509



This group portrait of Confederate veterans, their wives or widows and some of their children was made in Conway in front of the Planters Warehouse at the corner of Elm St. and 4th Ave. sometime in the 1920's. We are anxious to know who the people are and will run the picture again with any identifications which members of HCHS can supply. Let us hear from you. Thanks to Eunice and Manning Thomas for the picture.