The sixth Ernest Edward Richardson Memorial Award was presented to F.A. “Ted” Green on January 11, 1982. Past President W.H. Long made the presentation and read the citation (IRQ, Winter, 1982, p. 28) which praised Ted’s first decade of outstanding service as treasurer of the Society.
HORRY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

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PRESIDENT ELECT Lacy K. Hucks
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FORER EDITORS Mrs. Jewell G. Long

PLEASE MARK THESE DATES ON YOUR CALENDAR!

The Society will meet on:
October 11, 1982
January 10, 1983
April Tour - date not set
July 11, 1983
October 10, 1983

The Board of Directors will meet on:
December 13, 1982
March 14, 1983
June 13, 1983
September 12, 1983

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

Back issues may be obtained for $2.00 each (plus 50c 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 The Independent Republic Quarterly, 1008 Fifth Ave., Conway SC 29526.

NOW IS THE TIME to renew your membership for 1983. See the dues schedule above--no increase! --and make your check out now, before you forget it--and regret it!
Dear Fellow Members,

Another autumn is upon us and the year is fast drawing to a close; all the things that we had hoped to accomplish during the year must now be crammed into the few remaining months.

The summer meeting was held as usual in the Public Service Auditorium. We had an amusing and delightful time with the program speaker being Dr. Wayne King from Francis Marion College. A very knowledgeable and humorous man, he spoke on the development of Florence County.

At our next meeting we will hold the election for officers for the coming year, the slate having already been prepared by the nominating committee under the direction of C. B. Berry, chairman. Please plan to attend and vote.

Mrs. Mary Emily Jackson has another interesting program planned for us and I will not divulge the speaker or the topic, only to say that it will be on the lowcountry, in an effort to get better attendance. Mark your calendar.

The IRQ staff is still diligently at it, as is evidenced by this quarterly. I simply do not have enough kudos for them and the magnificent job they continue to do. Once again, please plan to attend the next meeting and let's all strive to be more active in the society.

Cheryl

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The Gause family resided in the Little River area long before the Revolutionary War. The origin of this family has not been traced in this study but the name is German and at least one report says they were French Huguenots.

William Gause, Senior, of Prince George Parish, South Carolina, was one of the earliest settlers in what is now coastal Horry County after the state became a royal province in 1729. There is some evidence to indicate that William Gause, Sr., might have come from Virginia to North Carolina, for in 1734, a William Gause purchased lands in Edgecombe County from John Bryan. Other records show that John Bryan and William Gause were of Bertie Precinct, North Carolina. Bertie Precinct adjoined the Virginia line some thirty miles southwest of the present day Norfolk, and Edgecombe County was just across the Roanoke River from Bertie Precinct. William Gause, Sr., sold these lands in 1735 and 1736, and evidently came from there to the Little River, South Carolina, area, where he settled.

He was the father of the Gause families found in the Shallotte and Lockwood's Folly areas of Brunswick County, North Carolina, after 1760. Most of the Gause families had left the Little River area by 1790 because the census for that year shows no Gause families for All Saints Parish. There were several families listed for Brunswick County, North Carolina, as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>HEAD OF FAMILY</th>
<th>FREE WHITE MALES</th>
<th>FREE WHITE FEMALES</th>
<th>SLAVES</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>16+, Incl. H.F.</td>
<td>UNDER 16</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>William Gause</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamin Gause</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles Gause</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryant (Bryan) Gause</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Needham Gause</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Gause</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susanna Gause</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

William Gause, Sr., obtained grants to at least four hundred acres of land in 1737 in what is now the Windy Hill Beach area where he made his home as an innkeeper. A salt water inlet now known as "White Point Swash" was formerly known as "Gause's Inlet or Gause's Swash" within the memory of some elderly persons living as this was written.

An interesting deed to Ann Bryan and her children, dated in 1740, shows William Gause to be an innkeeper in the Long Bay area, but the deed also raises a question for family students as to the relationship of Ann Bryan who is referred to as a "spinster" who at the time had three children with first names exactly the same as three of the children of William Gause, Sr. Some have speculated that Ann Bryan was marrying William Gause; others that she was his daughter. The deed is as follows:

South Carolina, S S To all to whom these presents shall come, I William Gaus of Long Bay of the parish of Prince George and the province aforesaid, Innkeeper, sendeth greeting: Know ye that I the said William Gaus for and of the sum of five shillings current money of this province to me in hand paid at and before the ensealing and delivery by Ann Bryan of the said province aforesaid, spinster, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge and thereof and therefrom and of and from every part and parcel thereof doth forever acquit, release, exonerate and discharge the said Ann Bryan, her heirs, executors, administrators and assigns and every of them, hath given, granted bargained and sold, aliened, remised, released, enfeofed and confirmed and by these presents doth give, grant, bargain and sell, alien, remise, release, enfeoff and confirm unto the said Ann Bryan her heirs and assigns forever, one negro wenche called Rose with her two children called Peg and Jenny, them and their issue with twenty breeding cows and their increase some of which is
branded with an N and some with an I thus and marked with a flap and a slit on the
left ear and a crop and a nick on the right ear and hath their dew lap out (which
said cattle are now in the care of one Jones as Cowpen Keeper who is to re-
ceive as his share the fifth calf each year whilst in his care) and three breeding
mares and their increase, one of which is branded with an N and one with an I and
one with a W thus, with three feather beds of goose feathers with quilts, blankets,
sheets, pillows and bolster and the reversion and reversions, remainder and re-
mainders rents, issues, services and profits of the said negroes, cows and calves,
mares and colts and feather beds and furniture heretofore mentioned and all the
estate right title interest use trust, possession, property claim and demand what-
soever of him the said William Gaus of to and out of the said negroes, cows, and
calves, mares and colts and feather beds and furniture heretofore mentioned and all
the estate right title interest use, trust possession property claim and demand
whatsoever of him the said William Gaus to have and to hold the said negro wench
Rose and Pegg and Jenny and their issue and the twenty cowes and calves and their
encrease and the three mares and colts and their encrease; also and the three feather
beds and furniture above mentioned, to her the said Ann Bryan her heirs and assigns
but to and for the use, benefit and behoof of Needham Bryan, John Bryan and William
Bryan by an equal dividend that to each one alike out of the above named negroes
and cattle and mares and beds and the said William Gause and his heirs the said
negroes, cattle and mares and beds to the said Ann Bryan and her heirs shall and will
warrant and forever defend by these presents. In witness whereof the said William
Gaus hath hereunto set his hand and seal this twenty seventh day of August in the
year of our Lord 1740. William Gause (Seal)
Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the presence of Thomas Blythe and Simon
Stead.

Craven County, Personally came and appeared before me this day Thomas Blythe
one of the witnesses to the within testament of writing who being duly sworn on the
Holy Evangelist, declares that he did see William Goss sign, seal and as his act
and deed deliver the said instrument of writing for the use therein mentioned and
that he did also see Simon Stead sign the same as witness therto.
Sworn before me this 2 March 1743. William Whiteside. Recorded 4th. Jany.
1744.

Some years later, William Gause purchased a plantation at Star Bluff on the Wacca-
maw River from Nathan Frink, including his livestock, plantation tools and household
furnishings, including 400 acres of land. However, there is no information to indicate
that he ever moved there. Later, some of his descendants did settle nearby in the Red
Bluff area and further inland where a Gause settlement and an old Gause cemetery is to
be found today.

William Gause, Sr., had at least five children by a wife whose name has not been
determined for this record:
1 a John Gause, Sr.
2 b Needham Gause
3 c Benjamin Gause
4 d Charles Gause
5 e William Gause, Jr.
 f Bryan Gause (no further data)

=================================
1. John Gause, Sr., Revolutionary War Patriot, dated his will June 12, 1783, and
it was proved Sept. 16, 1783. He married Susannah Frink and had six children:
6 a Benjamin Gause, Sr.
 b Charles Gause, Jr.
7 c Charlotte Gause
8 d John Julius Gause
e Needham Gause
 f Elizabeth Gause

=================================
2. Needham Gause was probably born prior to 1742 as he is recorded as buying land in New Hanover County August 19, 1763. His will was dated September 27, 1794 and proved in the July term of court in 1801, in which he names his wife, Hannah, as executrix. He also served as a Patriot in the Revolutionary War. His will records four sons and a daughter:

a. Needham Gause, Jr. "Land where I now live on Indigo Branch" (Indigo Branch crosses the highway which leads from Hickman's Crossroads to Wampee near the junction of the S. C.--N. C. state line.)

b. William Gause. "Land on Caw-Caw Swamp" near present day Thomasboro, N. C.

c. John Gause. "Land on Caw-Caw Swamp", etc.

d. Elizabeth Gause. "Slaves, furniture", etc.

e. Bryan Gause

3. Benjamin Gause, often confused with Benjamin Gause, Sr. (see no. 6), seems to have returned to South Carolina. Data is incomplete for this record.

4. Charles Gause, a Revolutionary War Patriot, purchased 640 acres of land on Lockwood's Folly, Brunswick County, North Carolina, from his brother, William Gause, Jr., in 1773, and seems to have moved there at that time. Charles Gause is given much credit for the founding of Smithville, now Southport, North Carolina. His will was in the possession of Mrs. Gertrude (Gause) McNeil who contributed much information for this study. He died between 1807 and 1811. The name of his first wife has not been found; he married second, Eleanor, widow of Jacob Leonard (nee Miller). Children:

a. Mary Gause m. Gibbs, had son Charles Gibbs.

b. Ann Gause

c. Elizabeth Gause

d. Sarah Gause

e. Charles Gause, Jr.

His will also mentions granddaughters Elizabeth Davis and Sarah Brinson; also a step-daughter, Elizabeth Leonard.

5. William Gause, Jr. (1745-1801) was among the first of the name to move from Prince George Parish, South Carolina, to Brunswick County, North Carolina. He made his home at Gause's Landing adjacent to the present day Ocean Isle Beach. He was wounded while in service during the Revolutionary War which resulted in the loss of a leg, and in 1778 was elected a member of the House of Commons from Brunswick County, N. C.

From the minutes of the Safety Committee at Wilmington, Saturday, January 20, 1776, is the following: "On application of William Gause and others in behalf of themselves and the inhabitants of Shallotte and Lockwoods Folly, setting forth their apprehension of danger from the people of Waggamaw and requesting of this committee /The Committee of Safety/ a small supply of powder, to enable them to act in their own defense in case they should be attacked, ordered that 20 lbs. gunpowder be supplied to William Gause from the stock of this Committee for the use of the inhabitants of Lockwoods Folly and Shallotte when the said Gause applies for them."

In his diary, Bishop Francis Asbury tells of his visits with this William Gause: "Friday, December 23, 1791 - We passed Lockets Folly and Shallot-River, and came up to Father Gauses . . . and held meeting on Christmas day, it being the sabbath. South Carolina, Monday 26. We came to Little River, and thence to Kingston. . . . Thursday 9 /Year not indicated but contained in v. 2, 1786-1800/ Came to father William Gause's. I paid a visit to the sea and saw the breakers;--awfully tremendous sight and sound!--but how curious to see the seagull take the clams out of the sand and bear them up in the air, and drop them down to break them, and then eat the flesh! This I saw demonstrated; and if they fail once in breaking the shell, they will take it up again, and bear it higher, and cast it down upon a hard spot of ground, until they effect their purpose. We are now in Bladen circuit, Brunswick County, North Carolina. Sunday 10. -- We attended at Shallot Church."
From v. 3 (1800 to 1815): "North Carolina. Thursday, January 14, 1802--After preaching, we rode on to the house of my once dear friend William Gause, Senior; but death had stolen a march upon me; the body of my friend was in the dust, his soul is, I hope and trust, with God." (Note: William Gause, Jr., was designated as William Gause, Sr., at the time of his death because he had a son of the same name.)

On his Southern Tour, President George Washington recorded in his diary: "Tue. 26th. April (1791) Having sent my carriage across the day before, I left Wilmington about 6 o'clock accompanied by most of the gentlemen of the town and breakfasted at Mr. Ben Smith's; lodged at one Russ 25 miles from Wilmington—an indifferent house (indifferent seems to refer to the facilities and accommodations of the place and not to the attitude of the hosts); Wednesday, April 27, 1791—Breakfasted at Willm. Gause's a little out of the direct road 14 miles--crossed the boundary line between No. & South Carolina abt. half after 12 o'clock which is 10 miles from Gauses--dined at a private house (one Cochran's) about 2 miles farther--and lodged at Mr. Vareen's 14 miles more and 2 miles short of the long bay. . . . " (Note: Washington did not mean that Gause's place was 14 miles out of his direct route—the 14 miles refers to the distance from his last stop. Those familiar with the "Old King's Highway" which Washington was following can note that Gause's Landing is only two or three miles out of the way from that route.)

William Gause is believed to be buried at the old Gause cemetery which is located some one hundred yards southwest of the junction of N. C. Highway no. 904 with the highway that leads from Sunset Beach to Ocean Isle Beach. There are several bricked over graves in this cemetery but no tombstones. He was twice married, first to Mary, whose last name is not known. One daughter is known of this marriage:

a Sarah Gause m. Samuel Frink. No issue.

William Gause is believed to be buried at the old Gause cemetery which is located about one hundred yards southwest of the junction of N. C. Highway no. 904 with the highway that leads from Sunset Beach to Ocean Isle Beach. There are several bricked over graves in this cemetery but no tombstones. On a visit there in the 1960s this writer with Mrs. Ida B. Kellam of Wilmington and some other members of the Brunswick County Historical Society observed that a firebreak disc had apparently ploughed right through the cemetery area and disturbed many of the bricks. William Gause was twice married, first to Mary, whose last name is not known. Issue:

a Sarah Gause m. Samuel Frink (no issue)

b Needham Gause m. Elizabeth Hankins, dau. of Dennis Hankins. No issue.

c Samuel Gause


William Gause m. 2 Elizabeth Bacot, widow of John Smith of Santee, South Carolina, and had:

13 e Rev. William Gause

f Elizabeth Bacot Gause who married her first cousin, John Julius Gause. (See No. 8)

13A g Martha Gause (1781-1844) m. 1 in 1797 Alexander John Wilson; m. 2 Joseph Tilley.

h Peter Gause m. Sarah Frink

6. Benjamin Gause, Sr. (1762-1825) married four times. Married first in 1782 to Mary Woodberry who died in 1794. Their children:

a Nancy Gause

b Martha Gause, b. 1784, m. John Durant of Horry County in 1802. No issue.

c Margaret Gause
Benjamin Gause, Sr., m. 2 in 1796 to Mrs. Judith Jeffords Porter (1774-1811). Children of this marriage:

d  John Gause (1799-1826) m. Elizabeth B. Woodberry (1806-1826), daughter of Richard Woodberry, Jr., and his wife, Desda Davis. They had at least one son, Richard W. Gause, b. 1825.

e  Benjamin Gause, Jr.

Benjamin Gause, Sr., m. 3, Elizabeth Bellune. No issue.
Benjamin Gause, Sr., m. 4, Elizabeth Sinter. No issue.

7. Charlotte Gause, b. Nov. 11, 1767, m. Nathaniel Galloway (June 12, 1766-1824). Their children:

a  Sarah Galloway (May 1790-Oct. 18, 1874) m. Thomas Hankins

b  Amelia Galloway

8. John Julius Gause (1774-1836) signed his will May 3, 1836, in which he provides for the construction of the family burial vault which is located a short distance east of Gause's Landing, near Ocean Isle Beach, N. C. It was here that William Gause resided when he was visited by Bishop Francis Asbury and President George Washington. (Left to Right) Ruby Lee Wachtman, Rebecca Bryan, the late Nell Bryan and Burgin Berry.

The Gause tomb has been vandalized by treasure seekers. Much of the vegetation that covered the brickwork has been removed.
of the entrance to Ocean Isle Beach in Brunswick County, N. C. This old brick vault has become something of a point of historical interest in modern times. The citation of the will that provided for its construction is as follows:

Reserving from (aforementioned distribution) a sum sufficient to build a family vault for the interment of my remains and that of my family as hereinafter directed. It is my request that my body should be placed in the vault with my two dead wives until a new one can be built at the old family grounds on the plantation late the residence of Samuel Gause, deceased, estate. Then I request my executors to have my own remains interred therein, those of my two wives, Mr. and Mrs. Bruards and my children that are within the vault or lie interred in the old burying ground. This I enjoin on my executors to have carried into effect immediately after my death.


John Julius Gause served as a Member of the House of Commons from Brunswick County in 1825. He was married three times, first to his first cousin, Elizabeth Bacot Gause, daughter of William Gause, Jr. (q.v.); second to Maria Theresa Bruard, daughter of John B. Bruard who served as the first Postmaster of Little River, S. C., appointed August 20, 1823. John B. Bruard's will is on file in the Horry County records, dated January 20, 1827, in which he bequeaths all of his property to "my affectionate son in law, John Julius Gause." The third marriage was to Emily R. Miller who survived him. She was a daughter or widow of Frederick Miller whom he refers to in the will. There were eleven children referred to in the will of John Julius Gause, but this study has not determined the mother of each:

- Elizabeth Gause m. Blackwell. She was deceased at the time her father signed his will. The will bequeaths three quarter-sections of land in Arkansas to her three children.
- Ann M. Gause m. William Willson. Their children included Emeline Wilson, John J. Willson and Julia Willson.
- Samuel S. Gause
- George W. Gause had son, John Julius Gause.
- John P. Gause
- Julius L. Gause
- Jane Miller Gause m. 1840 Joseph W. Evans, attorney-at-law in Fayetteville, N. C.
- Margaret L. Gause
- Frederick B. Gause
- Mariah T. B. Gause
- Julia E. Gause

9. Bryan Gause is listed in the 1850 census for Brunswick County as being 75 years of age and his wife, Nancy, as 60. Bryan (also sometimes spelled Bryant) Gause probably had an earlier marriage by which he had children. A photostat of an old Bible record shows "Margaret Ann, Daughter of Bryan Gause, was born the 29th. June 1812). In his will Needham Gause bequeaths to his son, Bryan Gause, negroes Cain and Lucy, one-half of "lands where I live" which is one-half or the remaining half of "what I gave my son Needham"; one-half of Beach Tract and one-half of tide marsh and Island. The identified children of Bryan Gause are:

- Needham Gause. The 1850 census record for Brunswick County lists a family of "Nedam Gause, 42; Mary Gause, 29, Martha Gause, 6; and Elinor Gause, 4" which seems to be this Needham Gause.
- Joseph W. Gause
10. Ann Gause, d. Jan. 6, 1813, m. John Bassett Evans (1761-Oct. 19, 1825) who was born John Evans Bassett in England; came to America during the Revolution and made their home at Shrub Hill, now the home of Mrs. Edwin W. Taylor, at Winnabow, North Carolina. They are believed to be buried in an old Gause burying ground back of a barn there. Issue:
   a. John Bassett Evans II
   b. Rebecca Evans, m. Thomas Durant
   c. Daniel Bassett Evans


12. Samuel Gause, d. 1811, m. Margaret Council of Bladen County and had issue:
   a. William James Gause m. Sarah Gause, his first cousin
   b. Sarah Gause, d. y.
   c. Mary Gause m. Birdwell (or Bidwell)
   d. Margaret Gause m. 9-23-1829, Anthony Toon
   e. Hannah or Ann Gause m. Dr. James C. Hale
   f. Harriet Gause m. Langdon
   g. Samuel Cyrus Gause

13. Rev. William Gause (b. about 1778-d. April 7, 1860) was possibly influenced to go into the ministry by his association with Bishop Francis Asbury who visited his father's home on several occasions. On a visit during the week of February 15, 1801, Asbury paints a brief picture of the Gause home and it was possibly this William Gause who "stood for scribe" as indicated below:

At Gause's Manor, or more properly TOWN, we were pleasantly situated. I had a most solemn visit to the sea beach, which to me was a most instructive sight: the sea reminded me of its great Maker, 'who stayeth the proud waves therof'; its innumerable productions; the diversified features of its shores—the sandhills; the marsh; the palmetto, tall and slender; the sheep and goats frisking in the shade or browsing in the sun: or the eye, directed to the waters beholds the rolling porpoise; the seagulls lifting and letting fall from high the clam, which, breaking, furnished them with food; the eagles with hovering wings watching for their prey; the white sail of the solitary vessel tossed upon the distant wave—how interesting a picture do all these objects make!

We preached at William Gause's, the patriarch of the place: his son stood for scribe, and assisted me in making extracts of letters to add to my manuscript.

We visited Charlotte [sic] meeting house, named after the river, vulgarly and improperly called Shalotte. On our return, I prepared a few long letters for the north.

William Gause is believed to have married first Martha Frink, who died about 1828. The church records of Southport show that he was a pastor there in 1859. After wandering around through Georgia, Louisiana, and other southern states as a Methodist minister, he came back to Brunswick County to spend his last days. He had quite a large family. Children by his first marriage included:
   a. Thomas Frink Gause
   b. John W. Gause
   c. Wesley Coke Asbury Daughtry Gause
   d. Elizabeth Gause m. Anderson (Deed Bk. a, p. 268, Brunswick Co.)
   e. Samuel Peter Gause
   f. William Fletcher Gause

Rev. William Gause m. 2 Piercy Purefoy, whom he names in his will. Hurst's Sunday American, published in Atlanta July 24, 1932, gave the royal line of the Purefoy family and in the genealogy states that Piercy Purefoy, daughter of William and Mary Brothers Purefoy, was born about 1808 and married a Gause, Methodist minister of near Wilmington, N. C. A letter from a descendant of the Rev. Gause states that her ancestor,
Rev. William Gause, was a Methodist minister, a man of means, a rare combination. He lived to be 82 years old. His Bible and Concordance used in preparing his sermons, were destroyed "in our library in the hurricane of Sept. 19, 1949. We still have some documents in the handwriting of Rev. William Gause."[23]

The other children in this family seem to have been by the wife Piercy Purefoy:

- g Benson Kennedy Gause (Deed Bk. J, p. 268, Brunswick County)
- h Emory P. Gause m. 1851, Narcissa, daughter of Col. Gardner, Pike County, Georgia, according to the Wilmington Herald, Nov. 5, 1851.
- i Frances A. Gause, m. Feb. 15, 1855, A. H. Stegall
- j McCarroll Gause
- k Olin B. Gause moved to Texas
- l Lucian A. Gause, b. about 1843 (youngest son listed in will).

13A. Martha Gause of Gause's Landing, Brunswick County, N. C., m. Sept. 7, 1797, Alexander John Willsop of All Saints Parish, South Carolina. Family tradition said he was born in Scotland.[24] Information available on one son:

2 a William Willson

14. Margaret Gause m. Bethel Durant who died between October 18, 1825 (will signed) and May 30, 1826 (will proved). Bethel Durant's father resided near Kingston (now Conway) and was visited by Bishop Asbury on March 14, 1785, who wrote in his journal: "From Georgetown we came by Kingston and got to Mr. Durant's who, I had heard, was a Methodist: we found him in sentiment, one of Mr. Hervey's[25] disciples, but not in the enjoyment of religion: I delivered my own soul before I took my leave of him."[26] Many years later, Asbury was moving northward through Kingston and again wrote: "Tuesday, January 17, 1815: We started away in company with William M. Kennedy, and James Norton, with the last of whom we parted at the ferry over Black River. Lodged with Mr. Rogers--his father has gone to rest. On our route we visited Bethel Durant, and saw his brethren, John and Henry: their simple-hearted, kind father entertained me thirty years ago on my returning from my visit to Charleston."[27]

Margaret Gause and Bethel Durant had three children:

23 a Henry Hill Durant

23 b John Wesley Durant

23 c Mary Ann Durant

Bethel Durant m. 2 Sarah Perkins and had a daughter, Sarah Durant; married third

Martha ______ and had children, Martha Durant and Bethel Durant; married fourth, Hannah ______ whom he names in his will.

15. Benjamin Gause, Jr. (Nov. 9, 1801-March 4, 1860) served as Senator for Horry District 1832-1834 and for Marion District, 1840-1844, 1848-1852 and 1856-1860. He died while in office as Senator and is buried in a family graveyard at Hardy's Ferry on the Waccamaw River.[29]

Senator Benjamin Gause, Jr., was married three times: first to Sarah Bellune Frink (16 July 1808-6 Feb. 1829), daughter of Samuel Frink and his wife, Elizabeth Bellune. By this marriage, one daughter was born:

23 a Sarah B. Gause (Jan. 1829-Aug. 23, 1850) m. Dr. Thomas J. Dozier of Marion County, S. C. No known issue.

Benjamin Gause, Jr., m. 2 Martha A. Woodberry (1811-1835) and had

b William Drayton Gause (1832-1851) No record of marriage.

Benjamin Gause, Jr., m. 3 in 1859 Susan Edith Gregg[30] daughter of R. J. Gregg, who was Tax Collector for Marion District for thirty years.[31] Susan Edith Gregg (1832-1908) survived Benjamin Gause, Jr., and married as the second wife of James Norton Stevenson, a merchant of Marion, who had first married Mary Hughes.[32] Benjamin Gause, Jr. and Susan Gregg had one son:
c Benjamin Gause III (1860-1921) moved to Bennettsville, S. C., and married Loula Helene Nissen (1876-1912). Issue:
a Theodora Gause (1902-1980)
b Benjamin Gause (1904-1955)
c George Rupert Gause (1909-)

Above. Benjamin Gause III, 1860-1921
Top right. Benjamin Gause, 1904-1955
Bottom right. Benjamin Gause, 1936-

Thanks to G. Rupert Gause, past president HCHS, for these pictures.
16. Amelia Galloway m. John Swain and had:  
24 a George Washington Swain  
b John C. Swain  
c Luke Swain  
d Amelia Swain m. Thomas McKeithan  
e Mary Swain m. James G. McKeithan

17. Joseph W. Gause signed a marriage agreement with Mary Ann Grissett, daughter of John G. Grissett January 26, 1826. Family records say that Mary Ann was killed by slaves and their children were left to the Grissett grandparents while the father remarried and probably moved to Florida. Children were:  
a Hannah Jane Gause (May 14, 1827-Feb. 14, 1902) m. Samuel Frink  
b Roubin Gause  
c Elmer Eliza Gause  
e Evander McC. Gause  
f Athalia Ann Gause m. Brown

18. Daniel Basset Evans (March 29, 1796-Jan. 13, 1867) m. Nov. 20, 1820, Elizabeth Aiken Smith (Feb. 19, 1798-Nov. 10, 1881), dau. of Thomas Smith and his wife, Jane Jordan of the Conway, S. C. area. They are buried at Zion Methodist Cemetery in Brunswick County. Issue:  
25 a Anna Jane Evans  
b Jacob A. Evans, had issue  
c John Basset Evans III  
d Thomas S. Evans  
e Carolina Rebecca Evans m. Rufus Galloway  
f Henry Clay Evans, unm.  
g Anchram H. Evans m. Elizabeth Kelly

19. Thomas Frink Gause, d. Nov. 11, 1868, m. 1, Sarah Gause (buried Oakdale Cemetery, Wilmington, N. C., no marker)  
a Mary Jeffords Gause (1831-1835)  
b Benjamin Gause (1840-1843)  
c Mary Durant Gause (1842-1843)  
d Martha Judith Gause (1838-1843)  
Sarah Gause (1837-1851)  
e Irwin Jeffords Gause (1829-1830)  
f William Drayton Gause (1832-1851)  
g Malvina Gause m. Richard Hatch Grant (July 3, 1816-Feb. 28, 1876), children included James M. Grant (1862-1893) and William M. Grant (1866-1893)  
Thomas Frink Gause m. 2, June 11, 1846, Margaret L. Robinson (July 3, 1818-May 1865) and had:  
h James Frank Gause (May 7, 1849-July 13, 1917) m. Dec. 12, 1876, Fannie Caroline Jones and they were the parents of Capt. Thomas James Gause who m. Mary Belle Snead of Wilmington  
i Rosa Coddington Gause (1852-1855)  
j Cyrus Gause (1850-1853)  
k Peter W. Gause (1854-Oct. 29, 1898) m. April 19, 1877, Mary A. Manning (1858-June 13, 1902)  
Thomas Frink Gause m. 3 in 1665 Elizabeth (Betty) Betsy Ann Petit. No known issue.
20. Wesley Coke Asbury Daughtry Gause, b. March 8, 1815, d. Elmira, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1865, m. June 20, 1837, Amelia Potter Russ, b. March 1, 1814, d. New Orleans, La., Dec. 4, 1866, dau. of Semoronius Russ, b. July 6, 1767, m. Sept. 27, 1792, Amelia Potter, dau. of Samuel Potter, who was killed by the British in 1781. Semoronius Russ is buried in the old cemetery at Southport, N. C., and his record says: "Died November 19, 1816, aged 51 years. He was born in Asheville, Connecticut, but had spent the last twenty-eight years of his life in this state." Wesley Coke Asbury Daughtry Gause and Amelia Potter Russ had several children, among them:
   a George Gause
   b Thomas Albert Gause

21. Samuel Peter Gause m. Caroline Fergus and lived in Wilmington, N. C. Issue:
   a Alice Gause m. Young
   b Johnnie Gause m. I. Hardwick and had Carris Sale Hardwick, m. Nelson; Johnnie Gause m. 2, Cummings and had dau., Ann Cummings m. Ted Burr, reside in Wilmington and had dau., Ann Cummings Burr m. June 2, 1947, Murdock McRae Dunn

22. William Willson, b. Craven County, S. C., Feb. 7, 1800, d. Wilmington, N. C., July 26, 1879, m. 1, Ann Marie Gause, his first cousin (see Family No. 8) (1799-July 18, 1837). Issue included:
   a Emeline Willson
   b John J. Willson
   c Julia Willson
   d William Alexander Willson, Sr.

23. John Wesley Durant (b. Sept 11, 1807, in Horry County, d. June 19, 1889, at Alvin Texas. His gravestone is one of the oldest recorded in that city). He was elected to the South Carolina Legislature from Horry County in 1836 and served until 1838; elected a Colonel in the S. C. Militia and served in the Indian Wars. He lived in Tennessee for a brief time and was known to commute between S. C. and Tenn. between 1826 and 1840. He first visited Texas in 1839 and returned to settle in Leon County, Texas, in 1841. He was elected to the Texas State Senate and served 1861 to 1865. He was formally educated in law and served as a circuit judge in Texas for many years. He also was a Methodist preacher and spent the last 15 years of his life as a minister. He m. 1, Sarah Green Sweet, daughter of Silvius Sweet and Elizabeth Green, on May 22, 1828. Issue:
   a Mary Elizabeth Durant m. A. H. Kirby
   b Silvius S. Durant, d. about 18
   c Benjamin G. Durant, d. about 12
   d Emma S. Durant m. George W. Durant
   e Martha Eliza Durant m. S. N. Richardson
   f John F. Durant m. Lula B. Thweatt
   John Wesley Durant m. 2, Carolina Virginia Sherrod, dau. of Irvin R. Sherrod and Elisa Shelton of Mason County, Tenn., in Nov. 1844. Issue:
   d Emma S. Durant m. George W. Durant
   e Martha Eliza Durant m. S. N. Richardson
   f John F. Durant m. Lula B. Thweatt
   John Wesley Durant m. 3, Miriam Burkhalter. No issue by this marriage.

24. George Washington Swain (Jan. 26, 1815-May 4, 1890) resided and is buried on "Goosemarsh Plantation", the old Swain family plantation between Dutchman Creek and Jumping Run Creek in Brunswick County, N. C. He m. Ann Eliza Norton Galloway (Aug. 6, 1822-Dec. 6, 1902), dau. of Nathaniel Galloway, Jr. and Penina McKeithan. Issue:
   a George Thomas Swain, unm. killed at Gettysburg
   b Benjamin Franklin Swain m. Margaret Drew
   c Carolina Swain m. Benjamin Drew
25. Anna Jane Evans (May 15, 1822-Dec. 23, 1912) m. Feb. 24, 1841, John W. Mercer (July 20, 1812-Sept. 12, 1863), son of Redmond Mercer (1788-1863) and his wife, Sarah Taylor. They first made their home on Bell Swamp near Town Creek in Brunswick County, N. C., where their first two children were born; later, they moved to what is now Bolivia and still later settled at Supply which was then referred to as "New Supply" on the Lockwood Folly River.

26. Thomas Albert Gause, b. June 19, 1845, d. Mass Point, Miss., Dec. 13, 1929, m. Feb. 25, 1871, Jane Amelia Reed, b. Feb. 4, 1854 in New Orleans, La., d. Nov. 7, 1940, at Gulfport, Miss. They were the parents of:

27. William Alexander Willson, Sr., b. Wilmington, N. C., Dec. 19, 1834, d. Chattanooga, Tenn., Dec. 21, 1917, m. Sarah Jane Beery, b. Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 9, 1843, d. Wilmington, N. C., June 30, 1925. They were married at the Beery mansion corner 2nd and Nun Sts. in Wilmington. Data on one daughter available:

28. Luke Peyton Swain m. at St. Phillips Church, Southport, N. C., Dec. 17, 1884, Mary Ida Prigge, dau. of Covert Prigge and his wife, Mary Ann Gerrard of Wilmington. They were the parents of a son and daughter:

a Erla Roberts Swain
b George Thomas Swain
29. Oliver Evans Mercer (Jan. 23, 1842-July 1, 1863) served in the Confederate forces, having volunteered in 1861 and chosen as a second lieutenant of his company. He was attached to the 20th N. C. Regiment and stayed at Forts Caswell and Johnson, N. C., until June 1862. They were then ordered to Richmond where he saw action and later he was engaged in battle at Manassas. He was promoted to captain and engaged in other battle activity. He was shot through the head while leading and cheering his men on to victory at the battle of Gettysburg in Pennsylvania.

30. Sarah Elizabeth Mercer (2S March 1843-16 March, 1888) m. Jan. 1, 1874, as the second wife of Edward Ward Taylor (Jan. 6, 1830-Jan. 6, 1909) of Onslow County, N. C., and made their home as "Shrub Hill" on Town Creek, near Winnabow, Brunswick County, N. C. Issue:
   a Charles Edward Taylor
   b Martha Jane "Mattie" Taylor
   c John Mercer Taylor
   d Edwin Wellington Taylor
   e Clarissa Cornelia Taylor

31. Erla Roberts Swain, b. Nov. 19, 1886, resided at 1819 Market St., Wilmington, N. C., as this was written in 1969. She was a family student and contributed much information for this sketch. She m. Jan. 1, 1935, as the second wife of Robert Rollo Stone. No issue.

FOOTNOTES
1. The Reeves, Mercer, Newkirk Families, by Lillian Reeves Wyatt. 1956. (RMN)
6. Deed Bk. E, p. 61, courtesy Mrs. Ida B. Kellam, Wilmington, N. C.
8. RMN, p. 176.
9. RMN, p. 177.
11. Data chart owned by Mrs. Henry Hill Durant, 50 Laurens St., Charleston, S. C.
   Courtesy Leonardo Andrea.
13. Wyatt (see 1 above) gives his birth 1766 on p. 177 and 1770 on p. 73.
17. In possession of Mrs. Ida B. Kellam.
18. Courtesy Mrs. Benjamin J. Frink, 1611 Doncaster Dr., N.E., Atlanta, Ga., also Deed Bk N., p. 254, Brunswick Co., courtesy Ida B. Kellam.
21. Most of the data on Rev. William Gause was furnished by Mrs. Ida B. Kellam.
22. Will Bk D., p. 31, Brunswick County.
23. Ida B. Kellam.
24. Information from Leonardo Andrea.
25. James Hervey was one of the original Oxford Methodists who broke with the Wesleys and became a Calvinist.
28. Information from a descendant, Mr. Ralph B. Cushman, Jr., 7806 Kimble St.,
Houston TX 77017.
29. Biographical Directory of the Senate of S. C., 1776-1964, by Emily Bellinger
Reynolds and Joan Reynolds Faunt. S. C. Archives Dept., 1964.
30. From a chart owned by Mrs. Henry Hill Durant, 50 Laurens St., Charleston, S. C.
Courtesy Leonardo Andrea.
32. William Lewis of Horry County, S. C., by Mary Lewis Stevenson, c1960 by Charlot
tte Stevenson.
33. Courtesy Mrs. Erla Roberts Swain Stone, 1804 Market St., Wilmington.
35. From Gravestone Records in Oakdale Cemetery, Wilmington. Courtesy Mrs. Ida
B. Kellam.
36. Cushman data, see note 28.
37. Kellam data, see note 6.

JAMES FLETCHER GAUSE
by C. Burgin Berry

James Fletcher Gause (October 26, 1862-June 26, 1921) resided in the Daisy section
of Horry County and is buried in the old Gause cemetery there. From a study of the Cen-
sus records he seems to descend from Fizze Gause, age 47 in 1850, whose family is listed
as follows: Elizabeth Gause 50, Mahalah (?) Gause 18F, W. C. Gause, 15M, Marsdon F.
Gause 12M, J. W. Gause 10M and Nancy Gause 6F.

In the 1870 Census this W. C. Gause appears to be the same listed as William Gause
35; Mary A 24; Sephronia 11, Nancy 9, James 8, Robert 6, Julius 4, and Isobel 3. Then
in the 1880 Census there is listed "Culverhouse" Gause (William Culverhouse?) 47; Mary
A. 38; James 20, Robert 15, Julius 13, and Hisitlla 12. Fitz Gause 74 and Sarah A.
Gause, 70, are still living in the 1880 Census and this study needs to connect them to
the Brunswick County Gauses from which they apparently came, as no Gause is listed in
Horry County in the 1790 Census.

James Fletcher Gause married Charlotte Emeline Hardee (Jan. 20, 1867-July 28, 1913),
daughter of John W. Hardee (March 29, 1818-August 30, 1892) and his wife, Frances Boyd
(May 5, 1827-Dec. 7, 1902). Issue:
1. Fletcher Cornelius Gause
   a Fletcher Cornelius Gause

   b George Wilson Gause

   c Bert Gause

   d Ivy Gause. His wife was Maude ___. Issue included son, Edwin Gause.

   e Florrie Gause

   f Fannie Gause m. Marvin Prince. Issue included Caldonia Gause.

   g Davis Gause

1. Fletcher Cornelius Gause m. Dettie Gause, daughter of Dority Asbury Gause.

They had five sons:
6. a Shirley Gause

b Nollie Gause. Issue included N. C. Gause.

c Fletcher Cornelius Gause, Jr. Issue included Randy Gause and Kevin Gause.

d Robert Otis Gause resides at 809 Parkway Blvd., Wilmington, N. C. Issue
   includes: Stephen, Gaye and Garrett Gause.

e Willis Gause m. Bertie Stevens. They reside at 3309 Liberty St., Loris,
S. C. Issue: Rex Gause and Jan Gause (deceased)
2. George Wilson Gause m. Roxie Cox, daughter of Needham C. Cox and his wife, Nancy Carter. They are buried at Carter Cemetery near Simpson Creek. Issue:
   a. Lena Gause
   b. Gracie Gause
   c. Versie Gause
   d. Alma Gause
   e. Winston Gause
   f. Leslie Gause m. Juanita Hall
   g. Needham Cloy Gause m. Eloise Bennett. Resided in Longs. He operated the Dockside Restaurant in Calabash for several years.
   h. W. C. Gause
   i. Wilfred Gause
   j. Carolyn Gause

3. Bert Gause m. Arnetta. Issue:
   a. Bert Gause, Jr., m. Joan
   b. Kathryn Gause m. Howard Bailey. They made their home in North Myrtle Beach. Howard was police chief for Crescent Beach in the 1960s. Issue: Cynthia Bailey and William Howard Bailey, Jr.

4. Florrie Gause m. Obie Floyd. Issue:
   b. Mady Belle Floyd (dec.) m. 1, Emerson Pender; m. 2, Luther Campbell. Issue: Harold Pender
   c. Joseph Clyde Floyd, Little River, S. C., m. Juanita Prince
   d. Pauline Floyd, Loris, m. Donald R. Campbell. Issue: Michael, Craig, Betty and Joy.
   f. Ruby Denise Floyd (Loris) m. Samuel P. Stanley. Issue: Bradley Paul Stanley
   g. Wilton Troy Floyd, dec. 1948
   h. Jesse Bryan Floyd
   i. Harry Wayne Floyd m. Bonnie Dreher. Issue: Harry Wayne, Jr., Shannon and Troy. Wayne is a restauranteur and resides in Myrtle Beach.
   j. Jimmy Ray Floyd m. Kay Priest. Issue: Robin, Tracy and Chris
   k. Sylvia Ann Floyd m. John Luther Breeden, Jr.

5. Davis Gause m. Ora. Issue:
   a. Velma Gause m. Brooks Cox
   b. Alice Gause
   c. Vera Gause m. Taft Boyd

6. Shirley Gause m. Ruth Harrelson, daughter of Hubert Harrelson and Emma Floyd Harrelson. Issue:
   a. Paula Gause m. Jimmy Soles
   b. Dale Gause
   c. Dennis Gause m. Sarah Cox
   d. Donna Gause m. Winston Todd
   e. Sylvia Gause m. Legrande Dorman
   f. Sandra Gause m. Sammie Hardee
   g. Sharon Gause m. Carroll Hooks

7. Alma Gause m. Alva Moseley Suggs (1915-July 20, 1979), son of Cornelius and Julia Fennel Suggs. They resided at Wampee. Issue:
a Ronald Lester Suggs
b George Raymond Suggs
c Edwin Suggs

d Alva Charles Suggs
e Gwendolyn Suggs m. Richard Bane of Raleigh, N. C.
f Marilyn Suggs m. Bill Millman of Burlington, N. C.
g Ryan Suggs (d. y.)

8. Jesse Bryan Floyd resides in North Myrtle Beach where he has served on the city council and as mayor. He is very prominent in business activities, being owner or partner in many enterprises, including the Yachtsman Motel in Myrtle Beach, Hoskins Restaurant in North Myrtle Beach, Possum Trot Golf Course, Robbers Roost Golf Course, Bay Tree Golf Plantation, Sandy Island Corporation, etc. He m. Joan Hoskins, dau. of Hubert Hoskins (who established Hoskins Restaurant) and his wife, Leona Eason. Issue:
   a Keith Floyd
   b Cindy Floyd
c Tina Floyd

9. Sylvia Ann Floyd m. John Luther Breeden, Jr., County Attorney and Master in Equity for Horry County. They reside in Cherry Grove Beach. Issue:
   a Jessica Tatum Breeden
   b John Breeden, III

10. Alva Charles Suggs (b. March 5, 1945) has been employed by Sears, Roebuck & Co. in Columbia for many years. He m. Sandra Gale Berry (b. Sept. 1, 1946), dau. of C. B. and Dallas W. Berry of North Myrtle Beach. She is employed by The State (newspaper) and they reside at 6 Holly Tree Court in Columbia. Issue:
   a Alva Charles Suggs, Jr. (b. July 9, 1970)
   b Christa Suggs (b. October 26, 1971)
"Water! I'm obliged to have a drink of water!" My mother made this desperate cry to my father.

Papa was already trying to find a digger of artesian wells. At that time (ca. 1896) there were only surface wells in Conway, and for some reason, these wells had gone bad. "Take this bucket and go to Ludlam Spring," my mother told our old cook.

"Let Sister go with me," begged the devoted black woman.

Now Ludlam Spring was across town on the "Sherwood place" (now the home of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Hoyt McMillan)—quite a walk for one as young as I was. My mother hesitated but finally consented for me to go.

What we took home, I don't remember, but I do remember that it was very disappointing. "Aunt Harriet" had found only a little puddle in the grass.

I think that "Cox" was the name of the man whom Papa engaged to dig three wells. But Papa said that the well for the town would have to come first!

There was great excitement when water began trickling out of the pipe bringing the first artesian flow to the town. That was the well that many older citizens remember—the one which flowed continuously at the fountain on Third Avenue by the City Hall.

My family was particularly excited for we were sure that Mr. Cox would dig our well next. However, that was not to be, for Mrs. Beaty, an old family friend, was quite impatient to have the second well, and so we dropped to third place.

It was a great day when Mr. Cox finally got to our home on Kinston Street. I remember how tall the rig seemed to me as a child, and how loud the noise of the drilling, but I cannot now, eighty-five years later, describe it. However, I remember distinctly how engrossed Papa was in that well. He stood by, watched, and recorded depths reached. My mother was not nearly so happy about it, for she was forced to give her attention to us children, several of whom were sick with chicken pox at the time. When she complained to Papa, he quickly resolved the problem to everyone's satisfaction—well, at least to his and mine. He took me out of bed, wrapped me in a blanket, and took me outside with him. There I sat contentedly in his lap as we both watched the operation. That is how I knew how it happened that we got a stronger flow than came from either of the two previous wells.

When Mr. Cox hit the strata of water that brought forth the same sort of trickle he had gotten previously, he began to dismantle his big, tall, noisy equipment. Papa stopped him. "No. Dig deeper!" Papa said.

"But we have reached a strata of rock," Mr. Cox argued. "If we continue, we may lose the flow we now have."

"I'll risk it!" Papa said.

Again Papa watched and recorded on the back of our house the depths reached. It was slow boring through solid rock. Finally we were rewarded! Water gushed from our pipes. Great!

When that news got out, Mr. Cox was called back to dig more on the town well and at Mrs. Beaty's.

When a gusher came at Mrs. Beaty's house, she exclaimed, "Now I'll be washed into the lake!" Mrs. Beaty lived on Kingston Lake in the house now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Otis Stogner.

The water flow from those three wells was, indeed, strong, but quite soon there were wells all over the county lifting water from that same strata. As the water was distributed, we didn't have too much, and Mrs. Beaty didn't get washed into the lake!
FLORENCE COUNTY IS SUBJECT
OF JULY 12 MEETING
by Annette Reesor

Dr. G. Wayne King, author, lecturer, and associate professor of history at Francis Marion College was guest speaker at the summer meeting of the Society. In his native Pee Dee dialect Dr. King discussed the history of the city of Florence and Florence County. He entertained the Society with anecdotes of the community from its beginning to its becoming a major influence in South Carolina. The railroads, Dr. King affirmed, had an unprecedented effect on the development of the city of Florence.

Rise Up So Early is Dr. King's recently published and entertaining history of the area from 1755 to the present. The book's appendices and footnotes alone render it a valuable addition to any collection of books on local history. Published by Reprint Co., Spartanburg, S. C., the price is $17.50 per copy.

THE LIBRARY HAS IT!

BEATY TRAGEDY

In the second issue of IRQ (April 1967) Marjory Q. Langston (see p. 20 this issue) wrote an account of the death of Mary Brookman Beaty in 1901 and of the earlier tragic death of her daughters (July 2, 1870) and son (Sept. 15, 1870). She knew of these events through her father Col. C. P. Quattlebaum who came to Conway in 1874 and lived in the Beaty home. Recently Laura Q. Jordan, granddaughter of C. P. Quattlebaum, brought us a memory book kept by Mrs. Beaty of the deaths of her children. It contained this funeral invitation.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. BEATY, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of H. Brookman, their only son, and the last of their children, from their residence, to-morrow at 9 o'clock, A. M.

All Sunday School Scholars, are especially invited, to attend the remains of their little class-mate to its last resting place.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16, 1870.
Horry District, South Carolina, in the mid-nineteenth century was one of the least populated areas in the state. Rivers kept it fairly well isolated from outlying districts and the citizens, almost to a person, continued to rely on agriculture as their livelihood. Industrial activity was extremely limited, with only one sawmill and a few turpentine distilleries scattered among various parts of the area. Although farming was the dominant occupation, it was carried out on a much smaller scale than on the huge plantations of nearby Georgetown District. Another difference in Horry District was its lack of reliance on a large slave population. Through a demographic and social history of slavery in Horry District around 1850 it is possible to grasp the reasons for this phenomenon.

Horry's combined population of 7646 in 1850, including 5522 whites and 2075 slaves, created a 27.13 slave percentage at a time when a black majority was the rule, rather than the exception, in South Carolina. In a comparison with neighboring districts, Georgetown, with its abundance of rice, had only 2193 whites, but 18,253 slaves, an overwhelming slave percentage of 89.27. Williamsburg had a 68.56 percent slave majority. Actually, only one other county, Pickens, had a lower slave ratio than Horry, at 21.92 percent. Such a demographic perspective corroborates the traditional view of slavery in South Carolina as having been least popular in the northwest and northeast corners of the state.

The reasons for such an occurrence in Horry District can be easily deduced. The soil, somewhat sandier than was desirable for the production of such plantation staples as rice, indigo and cotton that were common in Georgetown, turned the local populace toward the establishment of a foodstuff-dominated brand of agrarianism, particularly with sweet potatoes, Indian corn and peas and beans. A small amount of rice was grown but the overriding concern for the farmers was to produce a crop of widely recognized nonplantation items. Also, only about one-fifth of the land was low enough to receive the overflowing tides that were so indispensable for a successful rice crop. Hence, a lack of large-scale agricultural estates made it unnecessary to possess an abundance of slaves.

There were approximately one thousand households in Horry District in 1850. At least one slave was evident in 257 of them. (Three slaveholders were discovered to have been living with either relatives or friends.) For purposes of convenience, it would be correct to say that roughly one-fourth of the heads-of-household owned Negroes to perform their labor. This relatively small number of slaveholders, at a time when one-half of the population living outside the biggest cities in the state owned slaves, was not typical of antebellum South Carolina. The majority of the Horry slaveholders, 144, owned only between one and five slaves; the fact that 56 percent owned such a small number of Negroes was considerably more than the 24 percent figure found in South Carolina as a whole. Another distinguishing characteristic of Horry slaveholding patterns was the existence of almost one-fourth, or 23.3 percent, of the owners holding title to only one slave. The figure for the state was a much lower 13.6 percent.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Number of Slaves</th>
<th>Number of Slaves Owned per Slaveholder in 1850</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>No. (S.C.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>3492</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 - 4</td>
<td>6164</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 - 9</td>
<td>6311</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 - 19</td>
<td>4955</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20 - 49</td>
<td>3200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50 - 99</td>
<td>990</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100 - 199</td>
<td>382</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 or more</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The men who owned fifty or more slaves were deemed to be members of the wealthy elite in the mid-nineteenth century. Figures for 1860 indicate that the average income for this slaveholding clique was at least $7500, an amount more than sixty times the per capita income during the time period. An equivalent sum today would be a pre-income tax total of $600,000.

In any analysis of Horry's largest slaveholders, the name of Henry Buck would out-rank in importance, influence and recognition all of the others. A native of Maine who came down to the shores of the Waccamaw River to make his fortune, by 1850 he had transformed an area of virgin forests into the site of one of the region's largest steam saw-mills, valued at $32,000. Various cuts of pine lumber were exported to a wide range of localities, including the West Indies. It required a significantly large quantity of workers to operate such an impressive undertaking and Buck found them, not only in his forty-five white laborers, but also in his total of 133 slaves, by far the largest number in the district. He alone owned over 6 percent of Horry's entire slave population. Buck also included 4600 acres of farmland among his holdings, with sweet potatoes being his main crop.

Buck was known throughout the region as a man who practiced leniency in the treatment of his Negroes. As one slave later was quoted, "He bery nice man - one ob de Lord's own people." "Captain B", in turn, was very well thought of by his Negroes, who naturally desired a slaveowner imbued with warmhearted qualities. Many of Horry's whites had contempt for Buck precisely because he treated his slaves with such toleration.

It was not always the rule for Negroes to want to become part of Buck's slave empire. The Horry Dispatch of 1861 contains more than one notice offering a reward by Buck for his "negro man Adam." The slave had previously been on a plantation in Georgetown District and then was sold to Buck. But Adam and his wife had become separated in the process and he had since fled to rejoin her. In view of the hundred-dollar reward that Buck was advertising, he probably was successful in retrieving his runaway.

The individual with the second largest number of slaves in Horry District was J. Motte Alston of the lower Waccamaw Neck region. Located only two miles below Buck's lumber enterprise, Alston's Woodbourne Plantation was situated on a peninsula between the Pee Dee and Waccamaw Rivers. Agricultural activities here were oriented toward rice production. The actual growing of the grain was the simplest part of the entire process; important preliminary work in the form of land reclamation from riverland and dense forests present a formidable challenge. Although hundreds of acres of land were planted in rice, stumps and roots managed to maintain their hold on the earth for some time. Other problems besieged Alston, including a failure to get the riverbanks past only one-half of their required height.

All of this physical work was performed by Alston's eighty-seven slaves. One of these Negroes, named Richmond, was singled out in Alston's memoirs as one of his most trusted slaves. Richmond was a prime example of the versatility that many slaves possessed, for he almost singlehandedly built an eight room house according to his owner's plans.

John M. Tillman of the Socastee section had fifty-seven slaves on his 3200 acre estate, The Ark Plantation. His sweet potato crop produced three thousand bushels in 1850, easily the most of any farmer in the district. Like Henry Buck's slaves, the blacks at The Ark were commonly heard to remark that their master "sho treat his people good."

D. W. Jordan's plantation, located in present-day North Myrtle Beach, was comprised of five thousand acres estimated to be worth twenty thousand dollars. His fifty-nine slaves raised and harvested eighteen hundred bushels of Indian corn and fifteen hundred pounds of rice.

The final planter in this exclusive slaveholding group, Thomas Randall, had the most acres of anyone, 11,100, and his agricultural pursuits aimed for production numbers equally as high. His 1750 pounds of rice and two thousand bushels of corn were conspicuous amounts in a district where the farmers tended to concentrate their efforts on
one particular crop. He had the labor so essential for the production of such a large
crop. He owned seventy-eight slaves.

Several of the slaveholders were investors in their own businesses, despite the
fact that the census continued to list most of them as farmers. All but one of these
eleven farmer-industrialist types were turpentine gatherers and distillers. The lone
exception was Henry Buck with his sawmills. The median number of slaves held by each
individual in this group was seven and three of the slaveholding elite—Buck, Randall,
and Jordan—were included. The turpentine industry was just beginning to establish a
foothold in Horry District in 1850 and it had nowhere to go but up. This small per-
centage of 4.28 of the slaveholders engaged in industrial endeavors was bound to in-
crease and the number of slaves involved in industry would grow commensurately.

In addition to the plethora of farmers listed in the 1850 census, there were three
carpenters, two schoolmasters, two physicians, one surveyor, one engineer, one book-
keeper, and one mechanic who owned slaves. Jane Norman, besides owning five acres of
foodstuffs, worked at the hotel in Conwayboro. One illustration of the widespread ac-
cceptance of slavery as an economic and social necessity can be seen in the fact that
three ministers owned slaves. One Methodist clergyman, Rev. William L. Phillips, owned
eleven of them. This group overall had a median ownership of four slaves per person,
compared to all Horry slaveholders' median number of three. These people continued to
farm but they depended on their other occupations for the majority of their income.

Seventeen females were among the Horry slaveholders. They were probably widows
since their median age was approximately fifty-seven. These women, with a median number of si
slaves, owned more Negroes than did their male counterparts. Their wealth, how-
ever, lay in the middle of the scale.

The table below indicates that only a handful of persons were financially able to
engage in slaveholding on a large scale, inasmuch as the rich were almost always the
largest owners of Negroes. It does reveal that over fifty percent of the slaveowners
fell in the range between the poorest and richest but also that as many were in the bot-
tom two categories.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Level of Wealth</th>
<th>% of owners</th>
<th>Total of Wealth</th>
<th>% of Wealth</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>$20,000 or more</td>
<td>17.76</td>
<td>$160,000</td>
<td>34.49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5,000 to 20,000</td>
<td>3.08</td>
<td>37,000</td>
<td>7.98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2,500 to 5,000</td>
<td>14.98</td>
<td>109,700</td>
<td>23.65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1,000 to 2,500</td>
<td>35.68</td>
<td>113,200</td>
<td>24.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>500 to 1,000</td>
<td>21.59</td>
<td>30,050</td>
<td>6.48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>under 500</td>
<td>22.91</td>
<td>13,900</td>
<td>3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>100</strong></td>
<td><strong>$463,850</strong></td>
<td><strong>-</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

As the large slaveowners died they would often divide up their property, includ-
ing any slaves, among their heirs. When William J. McQueen died in 1851, his estate
included 2500 acres of land and thirty-three slaves which he wanted distributed among
his wife and eight children. Consequently, there were six McQueens listed in the 1860
Slave Schedule. Such a system of inheritance was an important reason for the 9 percent
growth in the number of slaveholders registered during the decade.

There were forty-eight owners whose places of origin were outside the state of South
Carolina. Certainly, for a border district it is not at all unexpected that forty of
them had migrated from North Carolina. The remaining eight came mainly from the New
England area.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Place of Origin</th>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Place of Origin</th>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Place of Origin</th>
<th>No.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>North Carolina</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>Scotland</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>New York</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connecticut</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>England</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maine</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
More meaningful data is obtained in an analysis of the non-native wealth. A survey of thirty-nine individuals in this category (the remaining nine did not have their total worth listed in the census, but their low per capita slave ownership indicates their probable low financial standing) points out that three of the four biggest owners came from out-of-state. These non-native investors in slavery owned no less than 41.4 percent of the total wealth of all 257 slaveholders.

Distribution of Wealth of Non-Native Slaveholders

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Level of Wealth</th>
<th>% of N-N group</th>
<th>Total of Wealth</th>
<th>% of For-Wealth</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>$20,000 or more</td>
<td>7.69</td>
<td>$140,000</td>
<td>72.88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5,000 to 20,000</td>
<td>2.56</td>
<td>5,000</td>
<td>2.60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2,500 to 5,000</td>
<td>15.38</td>
<td>19,700</td>
<td>10.26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1,000 to 2,500</td>
<td>38.46</td>
<td>21,500</td>
<td>11.19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>500 to 1,000</td>
<td>20.51</td>
<td>4,400</td>
<td>2.29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>under 500</td>
<td>15.38</td>
<td>1,500</td>
<td>.78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$192,100</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Seven persons in this group owned more than twenty slaves and the entire assemblage of non-native slaveholders owned 571 slaves, producing an average slave ownership of twelve. A truer picture is represented by this group's much lower lower 3.5 median number of Negroes. The big owners—Cadu Hughes with forty-five slaves, Samuel Moore with twenty-nine, Richard Bellamy and H. W. Hickaman with twenty-three, and especially Buck, Randall and Jordan—clearly dominated this group with their wealth, although they were not representative of the majority of the non-native owners. A majority of 60 percent owned less than five slaves, a fact that gave this group a higher percentage of small owners than the native group's percentage of 50.4.

Those slaveowners who had migrated to Horry District grew larger quantities of rice than did the native population. Each one produced on the average approximately 620 pounds of rice while the local owners grew about two hundred pounds less per capita. The larger amount was helped significantly by the presence of several large rice growers within their numbers, particularly John Lee, Sr., with 8,000 pounds, Cadu Hughes with 3,000, and H. William Hickman with his 5,250 pounds.

Taken as one group, 41.2 percent of the slaveholders, native and non-native included, grew rice. These rice producers owned 1058 slaves, meaning that just over 40 percent owned 51 percent of the total number of blacks. Although immense rice plantations like those in Georgetown were absent from Horry District, a high level of agricultural efficiency was still required. This situation led to a preponderance of slaves on those rice-producing farms that were in the district. Those farmers who grew peas and beans, but no rice, constituted 19 percent of the food producers and owned 264 slaves, or 12.7 percent of the total number. Thus, a change in the makeup of crops led to a marked alteration in the number of slaves utilized in farm labor.

The slaveowners' ages reveal a relatively youthful trait. Almost half of them were below the age of forty, with a large proportion between thirty and thirty-nine years of age. Such a characteristic proves that the institution of slavery was a widely accepted part of society, even a symbol for success and wealth, in 1850 South Carolina. Undoubtedly, many of these young owners would acquire more slaves in the upcoming years. Horry District was no different than the rest of the state in this respect.

Ages of Slaveholders

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Age</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>%</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>%</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Under 20</td>
<td>.8</td>
<td>30 - 39</td>
<td>31.2</td>
<td>50 - 59</td>
<td>17.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20 - 29</td>
<td>15.2</td>
<td>40 - 49</td>
<td>18.4</td>
<td>60 - 69</td>
<td>10.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>70 - 79</td>
<td>6.0</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The chart discloses a high number of slaveowners over sixty years of age. This is over double the percentage of South Carolinians in this age group, 4.45 percent. Horry District's slaveholders therefore consisted of a small band of older individuals who remained firm in their conviction that slavery was a necessary institution. Their median number of slaves, 6.5, was slightly higher than all the Horry slaveholders' median of four. One-fifth of them owned at least twenty slaves.

Sizes of the farms owned by the slaveholders indicate a fairly prosperous environment. In a survey of farmers with over one thousand acres, 38.9 percent of all Horry slaveholders is included in the group. Overall, farm acreage ran the gamut, from H. D. Hemingway's three acres (with six slaves) to the plantation owned by Thomas Randall. Slavery definitely was not an exclusive right of the large landholder.

Prices demanded for slaves in the mid-nineteenth century may have been one factor contributing to so many one slave-one household situations in Horry District. A complete listing for prime field hands in the Charleston District has been compiled and its computations can be assumed to apply fairly accurately to Horry as well. The average price for Negro slaves hit seven hundred dollars in 1850 and it continued to gain impetus throughout the decade, reaching twelve hundred dollars by 1860. At least one instance of slave buying in Horry seems to agree with this price range. Some years before J. M. Alston moved to this Woodbourne Plantation, he had paid fifteen hundred dollars to his father for the latter's prized servant Richmond and also the slave's wife. The investment was certainly one of Alston's better transactions in light of the slave's wide diversity of skills and capabilities. In 1825 Henry Buck purchased a Negro slave for seven hundred dollars, an amount higher than the Charleston market's as late as 1849.

There was much fluctuation in the prices of slaves according to whether the potential buyer needed a physical specimen to perform rigorous field work, a young female for domestic duties, or a slave who could carry his load of the work in a turpentine distillery or sawmill. Besides the initial price that the slaveholder paid, the slave had to be fed and provided with a place to sleep. In the process, a substantial amount of regimentation of the slave's everyday habits and necessities would be achieved. Sometimes the Negroes did not really object to such a system, especially if they felt that their masters had their best interests in mind. Despite the fact that John M. Tillman's slaves "couldn't marry without consent of boss," all of them still exhibited admiration for him, as was previously noted. Occasionally, there was anything but a feeling of fondness between slaveholder and Negro, as exemplified in an Horry Dispatch issue of 1862. It seems that a black woman and girl owned by J. J. Wortham had just been arrested and sent to prison, charged with having attempted to poison Wortham's wife.

One aspect of slavery that is often overlooked is the mulatto element. The term "mulatto" was not officially defined by the United States government until 1870 when census takers were instructed that mulattoes included "quadroons, octoroons, and all persons having any perceptible trace of African blood." It was not uncommon for any individual with as little as one-eighth blood relationship with the Negro race to fall into this mixed-blood category. They were not only the product of unions between whites and pure blacks but also of unions between mulattoes and blacks.

There were only sixty mulattoes who served as slaves in Horry District and they constituted 2.9 percent of the slave population. This figure is not as low as it might at first appear if it is compared to the statewide average of 3.2 percent. Almost half of the mulattoes, twenty-six, were concentrated in the hands of four slaveholders: James Beaty with eight, J. M. Alston with five, U. A. Delettre and his six, and D. R. Newton with seven mulatto slaves. The task of grouping these slaves into possible families requires a bit of guesswork. One such family is definitely evident on Alston's estate with the presence of two parents of the same age and three children. There is one possible family that lived on the Beaty farm; the father was not there but the mother and her children were apparently listed together. Delettre's mulatto enumeration presented a similar situation. Alfred Floyd listed three of his four slaves as mulattoes. Since they had different ages they could easily have been part of the same family. Also, Floyd
could have wanted to keep them together as a familial unit. In Newton's case, there is the possibility that the seven mulatto children he owned, all of them fifteen years of age or younger, could have been part of one family unit that had become separated from its mother and father. The presence of these children caused Newton to have a high individual percentage of mulattoes, 58 percent, totalling seven of this twelve slaves.

Only thirty-two slave holders owned any mulattoes at all in Horry District. Small ownership was definitely the norm, for twenty-three of these persons, or nearly 72 percent, owned just a single mulatto slave. Clearly, the role of mulattoes in servitude was a very minor aspect during the middle of the nineteenth century in Horry District. Their low overall percentage is highly indicative of a depressed level of miscegenation in the district.

Another area of slavery in which Horry went against the average was in the female-male ratio. A comparison of numbers would illustrate this point quite readily. In 1850 there were 781,560 male slaves in the Southern states as contrasted with 785,492 females, establishing a sex proportion of females to one hundred males of 100.5. South Carolina's sex ratio of 105 was somewhat higher. Horry's percentage, however, produced a male majority, with a combination of 1031 females and 1044 males leading to a 98.75 sex ratio.

On those sixty farms where only one slave was present, thirty-four of the blacks were females. This suggests that these female slaves' main chores pertained to domestic activities. Many of them were below twenty years of age. This situation, coupled with the district's male majority, points to the possibility that males were considered to be better suited for field work, at least in Horry District, and that females could perform better in a household role. This is in direct contrast to a plantation-oriented region where both men and women worked almost equally in the rice and cotton fields.

The number of females on individual estates varied greatly. The smaller landowners tended to have the highest concentration of females; groups of ten or less slaves resulted in a 54.6 percent female majority. This ratio is not representative of the larger agricultural estates because the female percentage starts to decrease once the number of slaves on individual farms increases. Negro groups composed of from eleven to twenty individuals had a 50.9 percent female majority while those slave clusters of more than twenty had only forty-five females for every group of one hundred. This seems to verify the conclusion that Horry slaveowners were more desirous of male slaves for work in the field.

The slaveholding giants, those possessing fifty or more blacks, all owned more males than females although the percentage varied greatly in some instances. Henry Buck's group of slaves consisted of 51.1 percent males; J. M. Alston's Woodbourne Plantation had an almost identical sex composition; and Thomas Randall and John Tillman each owned over 52 percent male slaves. At the opposite end of the spectrum, D. W. Jordan owned only fifteen females out of a total of fifty-nine. This high male percentage signifies their greater degree of usefulness on the larger farms. Such was the case of the Buck estate where the vast majority of male slaves were adults, as opposed to the youthfulness of the females, so that the former could perform more work in the sawmills and fields. Because slaves under ten years of age were rarely employed in industry, nearly three-quarters of Buck's male slaves were in excess of this age while over 40 percent of his female blacks were below the age of ten.

The fact that female slaves outnumbered males on 42.8 percent of all the individual slaveholdings, while the males had the advantage in only 36.5 percent of the cases, again demonstrates the dominance of female slaves on the smaller farms. Here, there would be a more important need for someone to function in a domestic capacity. In Horry District the lack of plantations precluded the need for large numbers of male and female slaves to toil in the fields.

Horry's age groupings for slaves seems to follow without much differentiation those for South Carolina. The only category in which some deviation existed to a noticeable degree was in the ten to fourteen age group. At the bottom of the scale it is doubtful that many other persons in the state owned a 120 year old Negro, which John Readman is listed as having in his possession.
Slave Ages in South Carolina and Horry District

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Horry No.</th>
<th>Percent</th>
<th>S. C. No.</th>
<th>Percent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Under 1</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>1.88</td>
<td>9194</td>
<td>2.39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 - 4</td>
<td>294</td>
<td>14.17</td>
<td>55248</td>
<td>14.35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 - 9</td>
<td>323</td>
<td>15.57</td>
<td>55,200</td>
<td>14.34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 - 14</td>
<td>306</td>
<td>14.75</td>
<td>49715</td>
<td>12.91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15 - 19</td>
<td>225</td>
<td>10.84</td>
<td>42396</td>
<td>11.01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20 - 29</td>
<td>339</td>
<td>16.34</td>
<td>65217</td>
<td>16.94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30-39</td>
<td>230</td>
<td>11.08</td>
<td>43521</td>
<td>11.31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40-49</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>6.12</td>
<td>27651</td>
<td>7.18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50-59</td>
<td>108</td>
<td>5.20</td>
<td>17521</td>
<td>4.55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60-69</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>2.41</td>
<td>10928</td>
<td>2.84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70-79</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1.25</td>
<td>4030</td>
<td>1.05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>80-89</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>.24</td>
<td>1251</td>
<td>.32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90-99</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>.10</td>
<td>354</td>
<td>.09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100+</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>.05</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>2075</td>
<td></td>
<td>382393</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The median age for both male and female slaves in Horry District was approximately sixteen years but the largest slaveholders were anything but united in their adherence to this characteristic. Alston's slaves, both male and female, had the same median age of twenty. This indicates that work in the rice fields, dominant on Alston's plantation, did not require either older slaves or even a large majority of males.

John Tillman's slaves were much younger, having a combined median age of fourteen. Those of Thomas Randall were equally young. A large number of slave children evidently did not prove to be a handicap to the slaveholder. A system was worked out whereby all of the infants would stay during the day under the care of black women who were too old for field work. One of Tillman's former slaves later spoke of such a "chillun house."

A look at the separate median ages of both males and females reveals even more age differences. D. W. Jordan's turpentine distillery and Buck's sawmill operations demanded a more mature slave and this need is reflected in the median ages for their males. Jordan's male slaves had a 23.5 median age while the females' median age was only fifteen. Buck's situation was unique in Horry District, in light of the median ages of twenty-nine for his males and thirteen for his female slaves.

An overwhelming number of females aged fifteen to nineteen, compared to the state as a whole, was quite discernible among Horry slaves. The district had a higher percentage of young female children along with a greater concentration of females in the sixty-to-eighty age group. The lack of females past ninety years of age offers no real explanation. Although the likelihood of a person of either sex to live to such an advanced age was very minimal in 1850, it was occasionally achieved. Despite female slaves' three year advantage in life expectancy at mid-century, no such females inhabited Horry District.

Proportion of Female Slaves to Male Slaves

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>S. C.</th>
<th>Horry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Under 5</td>
<td>104.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5 - 9</td>
<td>103.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 - 14</td>
<td>99.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15 - 19</td>
<td>106.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20 - 29</td>
<td>105.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30 - 39</td>
<td>111.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40 - 49</td>
<td>110.4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

An indication of how young and old the slaves were in Horry District can be ascertained from a dependency ratio; i.e., the number of persons aged twenty-one to sixty-
four in relation to the youth under twenty-one and those slaves over sixty-four years of age. An interesting comparison can be made with the rest of the South and nearby Georgetown District. Horry was almost equal to the Southern states in the number of older slaves it contained, but was remarkably larger in its number of youth.

### Dependency Ratio

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Southern States</th>
<th>Georgetown</th>
<th>Horry</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Youth</td>
<td>138.49</td>
<td>116.07</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aged</td>
<td>5.40</td>
<td>1.64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>143.89</td>
<td>117.71</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

One explanation for this large number of young slaves can be attributed to the abundance of female blacks of childbearing age. In a listing of women from fifteen to forty-four years of age, 44.32 percent of the female slaves were included, a figure that compares favorably with the state average. This large number of females in their childbearing years was the main reason why Horry District had a 32.7 percent increase in its Negro population during the decade of the 1840's.

One might have expected to see a lower birth rate in view of the presence of so many small farms that had either males or females only. The fact that forty-nine of the slaveholders, or 19 percent, owned female slaves exclusively and thirty-five others, or 13.6 percent, owned no females at all points to the possibility that there could have been a lack of opportunity for personal relationships between the sexes. Obviously, intermingling of slaves from different estates was a common occurrence.

There were only four Horry slaves who were listed as having mental defects. Two males, twenty-seven and thirty-four years of age, and a twenty-two year old female were recorded as "idiots" among the twenty-one slaves of Peter Cox. Even this small number of mentally retarded slaves, .145 percent of Horry's total, is higher than that of South Carolina's percentage of .032. It is not readily apparent why all three of them were living on the same farm. One possible reason is that they could have been part of the same family. The other slave with emotional shortcomings was classified as "dumb" and was one of the twenty-three slaves owned by H. William Hickman. Since these slaves lived in rather large slave groups, the other blacks could have supplied some degree of support for their mental deficiencies.

It is highly unlikely that more than just a very few of the slaves in Horry District came originally from the African slave trade. Since no Negro slaves were legally introduced in the United States past 1808 due to the abolition of the slave trade in that year, the only bondsmen eligible for this distinction would have had to be over sixty years old in 1850. J. D. B. DeBow estimates that only 7 to 9 percent in this age group could possibly have been Africans. In view of the fact that Horry District contained but eighty-four slaves sixty years of age or older, only six to eight could be considered possibilities for having been brought from Africa.

Some mention needs to be made of the free blacks in the district, if only to illustrate the accepted role of the Negro as slave. Only forty-nine blacks had their freedom in Horry District, constituting 2.30 percent of the Negro population. This figure is still better than the state's overall percentage of 1.23. The latter number was a result of the fact that after 1820, an act of manumission could be achieved only through a special act of the South Carolina legislature. Consequently, a slave was freed in only an extremely small number of cases. As George C. Rogers has written, "In South Carolina the goal after 1820 was a society of free white men and slave black men." (His The History of Georgetown County, South Carolina, p. 349) Only with the advent of the decade of the 1860's would this situation be altered. Horry District differed little from the rest of the state in its belief that the black man's niche in society was one of servitude to the white man.

Horry District in the middle of the nineteenth century not only contained a much lower percentage of slaves than did the state as a whole, but also the slaveholdings were generally smaller. An exception to this feature was the presence of a "wealthy
elite' composed on only a handful of affluent individuals who owned a large proportion of the total number of bondsmen. Although industrial pursuits were just beginning to gain a foothold in the district, slaves played an important role in the largest of these enterprises. The slaveholders who came from other states and countries included a few very rich members among their ranks, in the process swelling out of proportion their distribution of wealth. The majority of the slaves were male and below twenty years of age and there was a large number of females of childbearing age. Slave families were not evident to a great extent because of the large number of slaveholders with only one or two slaves. Mulattoes, an insignificant aspect of slavery in Horry District, were scattered among only a few farmers.

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Don't forget to get your check in the mail for your 1983 dues.
WHEN SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY WAS IN FLOWER

by Charles Mack Todd

(Final Installment)

SETTLING SOME ISSUES

It was warm weather in the middle of May, the galberries were in full bloom, and it was time for the honey bees to swarm. Captain Jim, Miss Lula and Elizabeth went over to Uncle Henry's to sit, visit and talk until bed time. This was often practiced down on Brown Swamp amongst the good neighbors of this friendly community. On tomorrow Captain Jim and Uncle Henry were planning to go to Conway to get some needed supplies that were not produced at home on the farm, which were few. All day long Captain Jim in passing the hives had noticed that the bees were banking outside of the gums, threatening to swarm perhaps tomorrow. As his sons had gone to the seashore at Myrtle Beach fishing, intending to catch and dry a barrel of salt mullet to bring home to eat with home ground hominy and baked yams, and as Captain Jim expected to be in Conway, he asked Willie to come over tomorrow and help Elizabeth and Miss Lula hive the bees should they swarm. Willie being delighted to do so, told him that he would.

After Captain Jim, Moss Lula and Elizabeth had gone home and retired for the night, Elizabeth lay sleepless most of the night, because she was so elated that Willie was coming over tomorrow to spend the entire day with them. Willie was sleepless a good portion of the night over the thought that Captain Jim had asked him to come over tomorrow and help Miss Lula and Elizabeth hive the bees should they swarm. He wished it were tomorrow already.

The following morning, Uncle Henry was up by four o'clock, mending the fire, which was customary. In a few minutes, Aunt Ann, Willie and Charity were up also. Before daylight came, Aunt Ann and Charity had cooked breakfast, and Uncle Henry and Willie had fed the stock and they had eaten breakfast. When the first crack of daylight came, Uncle Henry had his fast walking mule, Kit, hitched to the wagon, and drove off towards Conway. At the same time Willie left, going walking down the road towards Captain Jim's, whistling, "Get Along Down To Town." He crossed the swamp on the long foot-log, turned up the road towards Captain Jim's, and just as the sun was rising, he arrived there.

When he arrived there he learned that they had eaten breakfast early and that Captain Jim had left for Conway as early as Uncle Henry had. Already Miss Lula had washed the dishes and cleaned up the kitchen and Elizabeth had made up the beds and had swept the house. As he arrived Elizabeth came out of the house with the milk pail ready to milk the cows.

But before the cows could be milked, the calves had to be brought up. They were getting to be good sized yearlings now and feeling themselves almost grown with their bellies full of good tender green spring grass. Listening, Willie and Elizabeth heard the jingle of the bell of Delcy's bull calf away down in the pasture. Delcy was the bell-cow of Captain Jim's herd.

While Elizabeth waited, Willie went down into the pasture to drive the three calves up. While he was doing this, he was thinking and wishing to himself that he would soon have a home of his own and Elizabeth for his wife. He knew that he would have to drive the calves up and maybe milk the cows too, until he could have a Willie Junior to drive up the calves and Elizabeth to milk them.

He drove them up to the lot gate. They were turned into the lot one at a time. Willie pulled them off, when they had sucked the milk down. Elizabeth sitting on the stool, began milking with both hands, as Big Pete had taught her.

Willie watching her for a moment, said, "Sweetie, let me milk some for you."

Elizabeth handed him the pail, wondering if he could milk fast with both hands like Big Pete. Willie began milking with both hands, and to her surprise, he could milk faster than either she or Big Pete.
The cows were soon milked and the milk strained into jars. Willie lowered the jars of milk in the well so that the milk could be cooled in the cold well water.

By this time the sun was about an hour high and Uncle Henry and Captain Jim were a third of the way to Conway. Before Willie went into the house, he took a look at the bee hives and noticed that they were banking outside of the gums as Captain Jim had noticed yesterday.

Miss Lula, Willie and Elizabeth sat on the edge of the kitchen porch floor, where they could watch the bee gums that were setting on low benches under fruit shade trees in the back yard. This was very pleasing to Miss Lula, for she loved Willie almost as much as Elizabeth did, because he was such a mannerly gentleman and had such a noble character.

When they had sat and talked a few minutes, Elizabeth jumped up and said, "The bees are swarming."

She ran into the kitchen, got the dinner bell and ran into the yard in the midst of the swarming bees, ringing the bell. Soon the swarm settled on a peach tree limb. Yesterday, when Captain Jim noticed that the bees were banking and threatening to swarm, he made six new bee gums. These gums were made of round hollow cuts about thirty inches long, sawed out of the body of hollow black gum log. The top end of the bee gum was boarded up and the bottom end had notches sawed in it for the bees to go in and out when the gums were set on the bench. Holes were bored in the gums on opposite sides and wooden pegs driven in the holes through the gums for the bees to tie their honey to.

Willie set one of the new made gums on the bench and then cut the small peach tree limb off with his knife that the bees had settled on. Holding the limb in his hand, he carried it over to the bench and shook the bees off on the bench beside the gum that he had set on the bench. Then he and Elizabeth began tapping lightly on the head of the gum. At first the bees seemed angry and some of them kept flying around, but when they kept tapping on the gum, the queen bee went into the gum and the whole swarm followed her. No harm was done except on angry bee got hung in the ruffle of Elizabeth's bonnet and Willie thumped him off. One came near getting down her collar also, but when Willie was helping her get the bee out, he said, "I can't hardly blame the bee, for your neck is sweeter than the honey in the gum."

One by one swarms came out until all of the new made gums were filled before noon. While Willie and Elizabeth were taking care of the swarming bees, getting them settled in their new homes, Miss Lula had cooked them a fine dinner of spring snap beans, butter beans, fried chicken and hot biscuits. She had also churned and had a big bowl full of fresh butter to go on the biscuits, and big tumblers full of rich butter milk to drink.

About the time they had finished eating their dinner, Elizabeth thought she heard the droning noise of swarming bees. She ran out of the house to see, and hollered back, "Three gums are swarming."

Willie and Miss Lula rushed out then also. Elizabeth began ringing the dinner bell in one swarm, Miss Lula began beating two plow shears in another swarm and Willie having nothing else, began clapping his hands in the third swarm. Soon they succeeded in settling all three swarms, Elizabeth's in an apple tree, Miss Lula's in a mulberry tree and Willie's in a pear tree.

Now that all of the six gums that Captain Jim had made were already filled, they began looking around for something to put the three swarms in. They could not find anything suitable to put them in except a thirty gallon molasses barrel. Deciding to use it, Willie loosened the hoops on one end and knocked out the head, leaving the other head in the barrel for the top end of the gum. He sawed notches in the end that the head was knocked out, so that the bees could go in and out. He then bored holes in opposite sides of the barrel and drove pegs in them for the bees to fasten their honey to. Then setting the big gum on the bench, one by one, they coaxed each swarm into the gum.

Captain Jim traveling the road on the south side of Brown Swamp that led to Conway and Uncle Henry traveling the one on the north side, met up where these roads intersected at the head of Brown Swamp, three miles west of Conway. Having bidden each other "good morning," Uncle Henry followed Captain Jim on into Conway. They would have ridden to-
gether today had they not been intending to get a few sacks of guano to pep up their
cane and potatoes.
They drove on into town, talked a little while at the hitching rack, did their
shopping by a little past twelve o'clock and then had dinner together at Hambone's
restaurant.
About one o'clock they set out for home, Captain Jim leading the way and Uncle Henry
following along closely behind him. When captain Jim came to the forks of the road where
one road led to the north side of the swamp and one led to the south side, he pulled up
on his reins and said, "WHOAA."
Here these two old patriarchs, the salt of the earth, of the Brown Swamp community,
sat in their wagon seats, each moving over a little closer to the other and then setting
a foot out on the front wheel of the wagon so they could lean forward a little closer.
Here they sat mightily concerned about one and the same thing, which was Willie and
Elizabeth. They had each thought of it many times and each had wondered if the other
were thinking of it, and if her were, what he was thinking. Of course it seemed that
Willie and Elizabeth were created for each other, and at times were making good headway
that way, only to be gravely hindered in their romantic maneuvering by Big Pete and
Roxie. This Captain Jim and Uncle Henry had both observed.
Captain Jim and Uncle Henry greatly admired Big Pete and Roxie. They both knew that
they were noble characters and real assets to human society, but Captain Jim did not
want Elizabeth to marry Big Pete, neither did Uncle Henry want Willie to marry Roxie.
It was not because that they held something against Big Pete and Roxie, for they did not.
They each preferred to let Willie and Elizabeth choose their own mate for life without
molestation. For this reason Captain Jim nor Uncle Henry had never breathed the subject
to them. But they each had it on their chests and needed to get it off.
As they sat there talking at the fork of the road, each wanted to bring up the subject,
but neither seemed to know exactly how to do it. At length Captain Jim asked Uncle
Henry, "What do you think of Nora Smut's baby that she has sworn to Big Pete?"
Uncle Henry said, "From what I have seen and heard myself, I think it is boy Jake's."
Captain Jim said, "That is what I think. When they arrested Big Pete for it and
started to take him to jail, it made me feel mighty bad when I saw the sheriff have him
hand-cuffed."
Uncle Henry said, "Did he hand-cuff Big Pete?"
Captain Jim answered, "Yes, the sheriff hand-cuffed him. I suppose he was afraid
of him he is so big and strong."
"Yes, but Big Pete is harmless and would not hurt anyone."
Captain Jim said, "I don't suppose he has hardly ever been with Nora to be guilty
of anything."
Uncle Henry said, "Si Jolson said Big Pete walked home with Nora from school one
day, when Boy Jake was down with the measles."
Captain Jim said, "But look how many times Boy Jake has been with her. It is com-
mon talk. Then all the women that have seen the baby good, say that it is sure Boy
Jake's kid."
Uncle Henry said, "Nobody seems to think that it belongs to Big Pete, but just allow
that Nora did this thinking she might force Big Pete to marry her. And when the sheriff
learned the truth of it, he just turned Big Pete out of jail, and I doubt the case will
ever be called."
Captain Jim said, "I hope this won't leak out over the river, where Big Pete and
Roxie have been going."
Uncle Henry quickly answered, "I hope so too. They have been going over so regular
and Yollie and Eunice have been coming over here so often, things must be warming up."
Captain Jim said, "Yes, where there is so much smoke there is bound to be some fire."
Uncle Henry said, "Yes, yes, and I would like to see it blaze."
Captain Jim said, "And that kid of Jennie Hammer's, why, they have accused Fletcher
of being its daddy. But I don't believe a word of it. But you couldn't hardly blame
the boy if he is. She is such a portly fine looking young bright mulatto woman. I saw her tempting Fletcher in the cotton field, more than one time."

Uncle Henry, not wanting to talk about it because of Charity, agreed with Captain Jim.

Captain Jim said, "From what I have heard it must be Boy Jake's. He has been seen slipping out of the hammock back of Old Joe's fields lots of times."

Uncle Henry answered, "Yes, that is what I have heard."

Captain Jim said, "They say that this little baby is almost blum white. I'd hate mighty bad to be the daddy of a baby like that, and know what faced him, and me not be able to do nothing about it."

Uncle Henry not wanting to talk about it said, "I doubt that the Lord ever intended for people to be messed up like that. If it keeps on, there won't be a full-blooded Negro in the county. I believe that full-blooded Negroes like Uncle Alfred and Aunt Emma are happier and prouder of their race than if they were half-breeds."

Captain Jim said, "And the peculiar thing about it is that that little baby has no more negro blood in it than Big Pete or Roxie and a lot less than Negro John, and yet this little baby will always have to pass as a Negro because its mother is a Negro. You know that we have always associated with Negro John's family and thought but little about it."

Uncle Henry said, "Yes, that is right. Seems like when we get use to anything it makes no difference. Some day the wide river between the races of the world will be bridged."

Uncle Henry had gotten Captain Jim so enthused that he said, "Looks like this little baby was caught in the wrong trap."

For more than an hour these two fast friends talked, because neither had to be in a hurry, living the simple God-fearing lives that they were, but had plenty of time to visit and bear each other's burdens. Here they had unloaded some things off of their chests, before they drove off for home, even though they never exactly said just what they would have liked to, fearing that they might say too much. But each drove away breathing a prayer that the right might prevail.

What Captain Jim and Uncle Henry discussed that day is about the only subject that they cared to leave Negro John out of, for they had been good friends and neighbors ever since they had known each other. Today Captain Jim and Uncle Henry had spoken of him as "Negro John," something they had never said to his face in their lives. If any one ever called him "Negro John" to his face, it was a slip of the tongue and always brought a hushed silence. In fact Negro John had it so rarely that at times he almost forgot that he all his life had been called, "Negro John." He was reminded of it more often when he looked into the mirror than at any other way. But he knew that he had much to be thankful for, because he knew in his own mind that as much Negro blood ran in his veins as the children of Joe Hammer, and he nor none of his children had ever suffered ostracism, while they had. It looked as though that he had been caught in the right trap in his beginning and they had not.

Uncle Henry arrived home about sunset. When he learned that Willie had not returned from Captain Jim's, he did not mind feeding the stock, a job that Willie usually did, because he was spending more time with Elizabeth lately. Then what did it matter anyway, since Fletcher was over at this house to see Charity and help him do the chores. While they did the chores together, Uncle Henry could not help but think of what he and Captain Jim had said today about Fletcher and Jennie Hammer's baby. This annoyed him because he liked Fletcher and he had always found him to be very trustworthy.

Captain Jim arrived home too about sunset, about the time Willie and Elizabeth had finished milking. Willie went out to help him unload the guano and finish doing the chores. This pleased Captain Jim very much to have Willie help him do this, for he loved him like his own sons because he had always found him to be so honorable and trustworthy. In making the rounds, Captain Jim observed that all of the new made bee gums were filled with the new swarms of bees. He thought this was fine, but when he saw what Willie had
done with the molasses barrel and the three swarms, he thought this to be excellent, and said, "This is fine, my son. When I go to rob this one, you must help me."

Soon a fine supper was served with only Captain Jim, Miss Lula, Willie and Elizabeth present. It seemed like Captain Jim and Miss Lula, and Willie and Elizabeth were dining together, as they liked it. To them this was a beautiful sight, just like each of them wanted it. They all wished this could continue.

After they had eaten, they sat at the table and chatted for some time. Then Captain Jim and Miss Lula went to the living house, while Willie and Elizabeth washed the dishes.

Just as Willie and Elizabeth had finished washing the dishes and had pulled themselves chairs up in front of the kitchen fireplace and were seated, Captain Jim and Miss Lula returned, Captain Jim bringing the big family Bible. Captain Jim read the fourth chapter of The Songs of Solomon, a beautiful description of a bride (which of course is a description of the church), and then they all got on their knees, while Captain Jim prayed, thanking God for his many blessings, and then prayed for Heaven's blessings on all of them. Then Captain Jim and Miss Lula returned to the living house and retired for the night, leaving Willie and Elizabeth alone to solve their own problems, for which they were glad.

This was the first day since they were sweethearts that Willie and Elizabeth had spent the entire day together, working together like they were keeping house, and they liked it.

Captain Jim and Miss Lula had only been retired a short while, when Elizabeth and Willie had nestled their chairs as closely together as they could, holding hands, embracing and kissing. At length, this seemed not to be close enough, so Willie reached over and lifted Elizabeth into his lap. Here Elizabeth brushed aside all of her former timidity, with her pretty soft breast pressing hard against him, her arms around his neck and with lips meeting lips and lingering, she surrendered.

When her shower of kisses gave Willie time to catch his breath, he said, "Elizabeth, darling, I love you so dearly, I want you always. I want you to be my wife. Will you marry me?"

She answered, "Willie, you are so sweet and I love you so much, I will marry you."

Again she smothered Willie with hugs and kisses. She loved him so that she was willing to give her all to him, should he ask it. But Willie did not expect this of her, for he wanted to save that for their wedding day. In those days, if a young man married a girl who was not a virgin, he felt that he had been cheated for life. Young women knew that this was expected of them, and for this reason, most of them were chaste, and few of them were offcasts of society. In those days, people knew nothing of birth control and they did not practice race suicide. In those days, young couples courting, never thought of careers, but married intending to just let nature take its course, helping them to rear a big family. They never planned divorces, but expected to spend a lifetime together.

The day just passed and gone settled some issues for Captain Jim and Uncle Henry, also some for Willie and Elizabeth.

FIRESIDE CHATS

What people talk about and plan around the fireside today, they are apt to do tomorrow, whether it be domestic, political or religious. Individuals, families and nations have made steady progress this way to the top, reached their zenith and declined thus.

Down in the South when Southern Hospitality Bloomed and home life was nearest perfection, fireside chats perhaps meant more then, than at any other time in our Nation's history.

Let's review some fireside chats down in the South on Brown Swamp, when Southern Hospitality had reached its zenith, and a new era was about to be ushered in.
Down at Neal Thomas' home, the man who had never cut his own hair or shaved, he, his wife, some about grown sons and daughters and some smaller children, were around the fireside in his big double pen log house, after supper, some sitting in chairs, some on the floor and some lying on the floor, just acting natural, doing what he or she shose. Neal was reading, his good wife was knitting a man's sock, two of the older sons had a board and were playing "fox and goose," the older girls were looking at the latest fashions in a small monthly magazine and the smaller children were roasting and eating sweet potatoes and peanuts.

All of the family seemed to be enjoying what he or she was doing, except Neal, who seemed to be getting madder and madder, judging by the expression on his face as he continued to read. When he could stand it no more, he blurted out loudly with a semi-curse, "Just like I expected."

Dolly, his good wife, said, "What, Neal?"

Neal answered, "Just been reading here in the paper about a consol-e-dated-skule, a big frame house, with heaps o'-rooms, glas-winders, in-de-vidule seats, san-e-tery toilets and the yungens hauled to skule for miles around, from fur an' nere; in a thing they call "A tallyho'."

"What about it, Neal?" Dolly, his wife said, as she went on knitting the sock.

Neal said, "Jus where did Captain Jim, Uncle Henry, Negro John and sum of the rest get their ideas about a kon-sol-e-dated-skule. Plum makes me mad to think of it. To tear up our skule at High Hill, where us an' all our youngens has went to skool all these long yers, and now haul 'em off to sum other place. They's git so many ideas in their heads, it'll finly plum ruin the las' one of 'em."

While Dolly, the good wife knitted and the rest of the family kept doing what they were doing, not seeming to pay much attention to Neal's outburst, he showed more signs of anger, and went on, saying, "Big frame hous, glas-winders, in-d-vidule-seats, san-e-tery-toiles, rideen to skool, plum ruin our youngens, make no-goods and sof-tees out'n the las' one-um. Log houses, benches and the bushes is good e'nuf fur me or anybody else. Goin to hav an e-leckshun sec'nd Chuesday in nex mouth to vote fur con-sol-e-da-shun of High Hill, Brushy Creek, Oak Grove and four other skoals, at Kros-rodes. Dad-lin-it-all, that's sum of the work of Capun Jim, Uncle Henry and Negro John. Plum makes me mad. The taxes will ruin us to do all these nue fangled things."

While the rest of the family went on doing what they were doing and being compelled to half listen to Old Neal, who was talking raspy and loudly, an air of rising emotions seemed to stir in the home.

Old Neal with his anger rising a little higher and higher, said, "Some more of their fuleshnes, Capun Jim, Unce Henry and Niger John, jes like when they went an' bought a cooken stove. Why rashuns ai'nt haf'as good cooked on them as on the fireplace, the ole way, speceally biskets. Then you can't keep the fire punched up in 'em, have-to keep striking too meny matches, wasting things."

Dolly said, "But Neal, it makes it a bit easier on the wirnmen folks."

"Wimmen folks, eh? Don't they have it too ezy now," said Neal.

Dolly did not answer him, thinking it worthless to try to defend them while Neal was so aroused.

In a little while he continued, "Jest red about a man inventen a threshen harvesten machene that works faster than losts o'men. I natchully don't beleve it. Shucks, I wuld'n give my cradle an' reap hook for a dozen of them new machenes. I'll bet Capun Jim gits one o' them."

"I jest red too about a man inventen an automoble. A buggy with no shafts or hoss. Hard to beleve. But here's the picture of it. (Shows them the picture) Purty thing ain't it? I wudn't give my ole mule, Jake, and the wagin for a hunderd of them. It'll never work."

Neal continued, "I jes red about Edisun's electric lite. They say it lukes like a red hot hare pen in a bottle. But it'll never be no good. After it is forgot, we'll be using keresene bras lamps. All these things keeps a man haf worred to deth, wunderen what'll happen nex?"
Old Neal had worried and talked until he had his whole family so aroused, that they were all about ready to swear vengeance on progress too. Neal being too tired and worried to say more now, they all retired for the night too aroused to sleep soundly for some time.

At Aunt Betsey Turvers she was talking to Boy Jake, saying, "Boy, why don't you marry Nora and take care of her and that little baby boy? You know it is yours."

"Grandma, it may be mine. I spose he is. If she had not laid it to Big Pete, I would marry her and take care of her and the little youngen. But now that she laid it to Big Pete, I'd always have some doubt in my mind. Then too, ever time anybody saw me with the youngen, they would be gazing at it to see whether it looked like Big Pete or me."

"Oh, Boy, you know she has always been crazy about Big Pete, and she just did this to see if she could force him to marry her."

"Yes, Grandma, and that is just another reason I am not going to marry her and always have me and everybody else doubting her."

"Boy, what is that I been hearing about you and Jennie Hammer? About you being the daddy of her baby?"

"Grandma, that baby is not mine. It is Fletcher's. He jest lay in the woods with her back of Old Joe's hammock swamp field."

"Funny thing, Boy, you would be accused, if you had not been seen with her."

"Grandma, I jest as well not lie to you about it. I have been with her but not half as much as Fletcher."

"Boy, you ought not to do this. You ought to say with your color."

"I know it, Grandma. But you know what a fine looking heifer she is. A man can't hardly resist her. I hope it ain't my youngen. Poor little part Niger thing. Nearly white, and always have to be a Nger."

At Negro John's he and Aunt Safrona were sitting before the fire. He was holding the big family Bible, from which he had just been reading the ninetieth Psalm--Moses' prayer for knowledge of God's providence.

Negro John said to Aunt Safrona, "After reading this Psalm, I've jest been thinking of it and of what me and Captain Jim have been talking about."

"John, what have you and Captain Jim been talking about?"

"About kon-sol-edating our skule, Edison's electric lites, of the automobile, the new harvesting machene, and a home with glass-winders, and bath tub and toilet inside."

"John, who ever heard of a toilet in the house? Why, we never even had one in the yard 'til a few months ago."

"Well, Frona, I've been readen in the paper about all these things. So has Capn Jim. We both think it'll kill our hospotalety, caus we won't hav time to fule with each other when we git all o' these things."

"Well, John, the world is jes changen. If they come they'll jes come."

"Well, Frona, if they cum, we will still have the Bible and church. If we stick to them, it'll not hurt us. God will not change, caus I jes been readen in the Bible, 'From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God.' (Psalms 90:2) If we pattern after the Bible, nothing can change us."

While Negro John and Safrona were sitting before the fire talking this, Big Pete and Roxie were in the kitchen, talking about getting married, Big Pete to Eunice and Roxie to Yollie.

Roxie said to Big Pete, "Yes, I suppose I'll marry Yollie. He is such a fine prosperous young man and I love him very much, but I am afraid I'll never love him as much as I love Willie."

Big Pete said, "Same here. I suppose I'll marry Eunice. She is so refined and beautiful, but I know she can never take Elizabeth's place. I'll always love Elizabeth. But it seems that we are fighting a losing battle in this."

To this Roxie sadly agreed.

Across the river at Simon Mathis, the home of Yollie and Eunice, they were seated around the fireside, with Simon Mathis, the father, saying, "What is that I hear about
Big Pete and Roxie's father? Why do they call him Negro John?"

Yollie and Eunice both quickly answered, "That is just a 'nick name,' because of his dark skin and curly hair."

Simon said, "Seems mighty funny and suspicious. I'll have to enquire into the matter.

Yollie said, "These are as fine a people as I ever met in my life. You have seen Big Pete and Roxie, haven't you? Ar'nt they alright? Don't they look alright?"

Simon answered, "Sure, they look alright. They look fine. But we have never had any Niger blood in our family and we don't want any. You better go slow with this thing until I have found out the truth of the matter."

At Uncle Henry's, he, Aunt Ann, Charity, Fletcher and Uncle Alfred are sitting before the fire, all talking, except Uncle Henry who was reading the paper, about school consolidation and new inventions.

Uncle Alfred said, "Sho, I bleves in gosts. Nearly eber time I comes close to Old Joe Hammer's hammock field where de road turn off, I hears de strangest groneing sound, dat is when Ise by mesef."

Fletcher said, "Oh Uncle Alfred, you just think you do. Just your imagination."

"No sir. No maginashun o' mine. I heres sumpen."

"What you reckon it is?"

"I don't noe. But I bleves it is John Hammer's sperit trying to come back atter he done killed."

Fletcher said, "Yes, Uncle Alfred, I kindo believe in ghosts too. Every time I pass the house, from the room where Janet died, the room near the apple tree, I hear the most mournful weird sounds coming out."

"Yes sir," said Uncle Alfred, "De Lord let her die hard deth and I spose she gone to hell too, caus she done went and said, de good Lord is unjus for letin Adeline Toll's baby libe and leten hern die. Yes sir, I don't doubt it. She die wid awful expershun on her fase. Ise scared ob her."

Fletcher said, "Yes, Big Pete went by there early one morning before day, and heard it until his kinky hair stood up straight."

Uncle Henry had been reading the paper, half listening to the idle talk around him, and half thinking about what he, Captain Jim and Negro John had been saying about school consolidation and new inventions. He thought that he perhaps might never live to see it all come to pass, but that his children would, and that in that fast age, they would no doubt lose much of their hospitality and good manners. While he continued to read, half listening to those around him telling ghost stories, he came across an article explaining the theory of germs. While listening and reading, he thought to himself, if we ever quit believing in ghosts that we perhaps might be miserable, fearing germs.

Uncle Alfred said, "I goto go back to Capn Jim's. Now we dun tole gos tales 'til Ise 'ascared to go. Wish I had my Emma here. I'd not go."

At Captain Jim's, he and Miss Lula were in the living house, and Elizabeth and Willie were in the kitchen by the fireplace. Miss Lula was knitting, Captain Jim was reading a paper, and Elizabeth and Willie were sitting close together, with heads together, looking in a magazine.

Captain Jim, looking over his glasses, said, 'Lula, look here at this picture of an automobile. Colonel Quattlebaum, over at Wilmington, has one. Funny thing, ai'nt it. A carriage with no shafts or horse. I'd like to see it and ride in it. They will probably ruin the country though. Someday they will make them better and faster--maybe a mile a minute. Then criminals can use them do dirt and run away. Or you could be a gentleman here and in an hour be fifty miles away and be a rascal. Think I'd like to have one though, it can't get tired and sweat. I hate to see an animal in harness tired, pulling and sweating. Negro John says that we will be alright in a fast age, if we stick by the Bible and church, and raise our children right."

Miss Lula said, "Well, I think that is right."

Captain Jim said, "Sure it is right. We are fixing to come into a fast age, of automobiles, harvesting machines, tractors, electric lights and better houses with bath tubs
and toilets inside. I'd kindo love to see it. We have suffered many hardships working hard and doing everything by hand. But I know if we ever get all of these things, that we will forget to be neighborly and friendly, for we just won't have time to be helping one another as we have always done. But Neal Thomas thought that I was crazy when I bought you the cook stove. Don't you like it, honey?"

"Sure I like it and would hate awful bad to be without it."

"Yes, and I would like to have one of them tractors and harvesting machines. Suppose I'd have to get the stumps out of my field then. But I imagine it would be worth every cent that it cost, even if it is a big job."

Sitting in front of the kitchen fireplace, Willie and Elizabeth still had their heads close together and were looking in the magazine, at a more modern frame house, with glass windows, big rooms, closets, and pretty porches and roof. They were admiring it. Willie had his arm around her, they sitting as closely as possible, and Elizabeth said, "Willie, I want our house built like this one."

"You do, Sweetie? Suits me if that is the way you want it."

"yes, I want it like this with glass windows, so it will be light. And then we can have electric lights in it someday." Her face reddened. She wanted to say, with an indoor toilet too.

Willie knowing what she wanted to say, said, "Uh-hu. With bath tub, too."

She said, "Yes."

Yess, Willie and Elizabeth were getting ready to use modern conveniences when they came, and had no thoughts of harm or evil results. Youth is always apt to accept the new, while the aged accuses them of being viler than they, when they were young.

About the time Uncle Alfred left Uncle Henry's, afraid to go home in the dark because of the weird spook tales that they had told, Willie took Elizabeth in his arms and gave her a good night hug and kiss, and then left for home in the darkness.

It was part of southern hospitality to always have in the wood pile, fat pine, suitable for splitting long fat splinters for carrying a torch, when a neighbor came over and sat until bedtime.

On his journey home, Uncle Alfred was nearing the place where he thought that he had heard the ghost of Old John Hammer making mournful sounds, trying to get back home, and so was Willie.

For once a mischievous idea seized Willie as they approached each other. Willie stepped behing a slash pine, and when Uncle Alfred came near by, Willie took off his hat and came near slapping out the light of the torch that Uncle Alfred was carrying. Uncle Alfred almost always carried a small ax, and when Willie slapped the light, Uncle Alfred being already afraid, cried, "Oh Lord help this Nigger," and hit at Willie just as hard as he could, almost sticking the ax in the pine up to the eye, just as Willie jumped behind the pine and ran away.

Willie barely escaped serious injury, and in the future, he thought it best to be careful in playing pranks, and from then on, Uncle Alfred believed less in ghosts.

NIGHT RIDERS

The night that Simon Mathis sat by his fireside, demanding of Yollie and Eunice to know why Big Pete's and Roxie's father was known as "Negro John Brewton," Big Pete and Roxie sat in the kitchen at home, telling each other that they might as well give it up as a lost battle in trying to break up the romance between Willie and Elizabeth, that in spite of all their efforts to do so, it seemed to help it instead of hinder it, for already Willie and Elizabeth were planning their marriage.

Shortly after the night that Simon Mathis sat at home questioning Yollie and Eunice, he visited the homes of Negro John, Uncle Henry and Captain Jim in the Brown Swamp Community. Yollie and Eunice hastened word to Big Pete and Roxie of the purpose of their father's visit to their community. Such brought about a faster courtship between these two couples.
Shortly after this, one star lit night, Big Pete and Roxie rode towards the river and Yollie and Eunice rode towards the river too. These two couples met at the ferry. Here Roxie went to Yollie's buggy and to his arms and Eunice came to Big Pete's buggy and to his arms. Here was a case where a brother stole his own sister for the groom, and where a sister stole her own brother for the bride.

When they were in the right buggy and in the right arms, Yollie led the way with his horse and buggy because he knew the way best, and Big Pete followed with his horse and buggy to the home of a "circuit-rider."

About mid-night they awoke Reverend Gene Phillips, a circuit-rider, told him the purpose of their coming, and in a few minutes by the lamp light, in his home, he married both couples, each witnessing the other.

Before daylight, Big Pete brought home his bride, to Negro John's taking her to his own bed, and Yollie brought home his bride to Simon Mathis, and took her to his own bed.

When it was breakfast time and Negro John learned what had happened, he gave them the best that he had, and when Simon Mathis learned what had happened, he showed no more anger than Negro John did, for Roxie was beautiful, smart, intelligent and winsome.

The same night that Big Pete and Eunice, and Roxie and Yollie eloped and were married, Fletcher and Charity eloped to another settlement and were married. This was a big disappointment to Uncle Henry, Aunt Ann, Willie and Elizabeth, for they wanted them to have a church wedding when the circuit-rider was there. But a whispering campaign was in progress throughout the community about the possibility of Fletcher being the father of Jennie Hammer's baby, so this for one reason hastened their wedding. Then too there was another reason that had not been known and was not whispered. Fletcher and Charity had been left alone to themselves too much in their courtship and they had so yielded themselves to each other that Charity was with child.

A WEDDING AND A FESTIVAL

Now that Big Pete and Roxie, the chief rivals in the romance of Willie and Elizabeth, were married, there was now nothing to hinder or retard the wedding day of Willie and Elizabeth, so they now spent much time together planning it.

Near Uncle Henry's, Fletcher and Charity were building them a more modern frame house with glass windows, which was a much better house than they had been reared in. Big Pete and Eunice were building them a more modern frame house with glass windows, near Negro John's. Across the river near Simon Mathis' place, Yollie and Roxie were building a small modern mansion. Willie and Elizabeth seeing all of this, began building near Captain Jim's before they were married.

Captain Jim had many acres of good land, so he gave Willie and Elizabeth a building site near his home that he might have them near him as his boys were either all married and moved away or gone west seeking their fortunes. The pretty big house that Willie and Elizabeth saw in the magazine was what they were using for their pattern. They were together most of the time building their house and planning their wedding. They set the day, the first Sunday in June, when Reverend Harrison, the circuit-rider would be present.

Elizabeth spent many happy hours preparing her trousseau and showing it to Willie. Willie also bought a fine outfit to be married in. He bought a new top buggy with rubber tires and a gorgeous lap robe of many colors. He already had a fine bay horse. He could easily afford to buy all these new and expensive things, as he had been dealing in naval stores and had made quite a bit of money. Much preparation was also made for the wedding festival.

At last the wedding day arrived. Always when the Reverend Harrison, the circuit rider, was present, great crowds came to Pleasant Hill, but now that it was also the wedding day for Willie and Elizabeth, throngs came from this and many other communities as this event had been widely publicized by word of mouth. Then too, Willie and Elizabeth were the most popular couple that had ever grown up in this community. Not only were they popular, but they were good, refined, mannerly and hospitable young people.
In those days, nothing like juvenile delinquency or teen-age problems was ever heard of amongst the young people.

While the huge crowd was gathered at the church, waiting the blessed event, Willie and Elizabeth were at their homes dressing for it. Miss Lula and Aunt Emma were assisting Elizabeth.

Elizabeth said, "Here Aunt Emma, take hold of this corset string and help me pull 'em tight."

"Shore will, honey. Dere now. Am that tite enuf? You mos little as a dirt dobba in de wace now. Mash dat purty body like dat. Den hole dem purty breasts up like dat. Honey, ey so purty, Mister Willee mos likly faint when he see dem an tech dem."

"Here, Aunt Emma, help me get my dress on."

"Shore will, honey. Dere now. Hav to get it over you purty hed widout mussing up dat purty hare. You is so purty, dres in dat long white satum dres. My honey, you so purty—make me think ob when me an my Alfred was yun an getten married. Wish we wuz and could do it ober agen, den we could habe a-nother good time."

"Here, Aunt Emma, help me get my stockings on."

"Shore will honey. Dere now. I use put dem on when you wuz a little gurl. Did'nt know den dat dese legs eber be dat purty. Don't blame Mister Willee fer wanten you."

"Now, Aunt Emma, help me put my hat anf veil on."

"Shore will, honey. Hab to hurry an not muss up you hare. De dogs am barken an Mister Willee be comen sune. Lawd yes honey, he am comen in de gate dres-up so fine in blak broad kloth sute, new blak durbe hat, slick blak shues an purty clak mushtash twis up tite."

When Willie arrived, Miss Lula hastened off to the church.

While Willie and Elizabeth were at home dressing to be married, a big anxious crowd had assembled at the church, and the Reverend Harrison had preached, as they were to be married at the close of the service.

The crowd sat through the preaching hour in such expectancy that many of them could not rember one word he had said. This was the first service in many years that Willie and Elizabeth had not been present to take their places by the organ to sing. Big Pete and Eunice, Fletcher and Charity, and Roxie and Yollie were present. Already Charity, Roxie and Eunice were pregnant. Some of the best gossipers were guessing whether Roxie's baby would look more like Willie than Yollie.

Willie and Elizabeth arrived at the church at the correct time, just as the preaching service was ending.

They entered the church, Elizabeth leaning on Willie's arm and marched up to the altar near the organ in front of the pulpit. All eyes were focussed upon them. Many people in a life time have never seen as fine looking a couple as this.

Reverend Harrison began the service when he said, "if any here know any just reason why this couple should not be joined together in holy wedlock, speak now or else for ever hold your peace." Just then such a big knot came up in Roxie's throat that she could hardly swallow and Big Pete had to swallow to keep from objecting.

Reverend Harrison concluded the ceremony, when he said, "Whom God has thus joined together, let no man put asunder."

He then prayed God's blessing on them and their offspring. Willie then took Elizabeth in his arms and kissed her tenderly and sweetly. This was the first time that Willie had ever kissed her publicly.

As the wedding had been informal and no invitations sent, everybody felt welcome to come to the marriage feast. So a great crowd followed Willie and Elizabeth, to Captain Jim's, some riding and some walking to the marriage feast.

For many days this feast was being prepared and there was plenty and to spare for all who came. After the supper was served, the youth had music and played games until past mid-night. Big Pete and Eunice, and Yollie and Roxie were at this festival. At this festival, Big Pete and Roxie confessed to themselves, that they had lost in a game that they had played hard to win since childhood.
At the conclusion of the games just before the party broke up, pound cake and sillibub were served.

In a few brief months, Charity died of negligence in childbirth because an ignorant mid-wife did not know what to do and medical care was lacking. In a short while, Fletcher left for the Mississippi bottom country, remarried and reared a family. If he were the father of Jennie Hammer's baby, he never returned to enquire of its welfare.

It has now been fifty years since the conclusion of the time of this story. The old generation like Uncle Henry, Negro John, Captain Jim, Uncle Cary, the Reverend Harrison, the circuit-rider, Dr. Goolsby, the old family doctor, Aunt Ann, Aunt Safrona, Miss Lula, Aunt Betsey, Aunt Eula, and Uncle Alfred and Aunt Emma, who lived when Southern Hospitality Was In Flower, have gone to their long home. Among those like Big Pete, Willie, Roxie and Elizabeth, who grew up in this time, you will still find it blooming here and there. But among this younger generation who came up since, who have those fast cars and modern conveniences that Captain Jim prophesied they would have, there is not even a bud that indicates a flower.

They still have the Bible and the church that Negro John loved and talked about so much. But they seem to have less respect for the teachings of the Bible and care less for the church. It is now hard even with special invitations to get a big gathering at Pleasant Hill and the annual protracted meetings that attracted the masses, are a thing of the past. Teen-age tempest rages, juvenile delinquency abounds, Sabbath desecration is everywhere present, divorce is on the increase, suicide is not rare, old time home life is gone and everyone's troubles are his own.

Oh that the spirit of Southern Hospitality were revived.

THE END

THE FAMILY BIBLE
Submitted by C. B. Berry

In possession of John Randy Gause, Route 4, Box 81, Loris, S. C., 29569 when it was copied on September 5, 1982.

John W. Hardee (March 29, 1818-August 30, 1892)
Frances Hardee (May 5, 1827-December 7, 1902)
Henry Cornelious Hardee (October 12, 1858-June 23, 1891)
J. W. Hardee and Frances Boyd were married August 5, 1841:
Mary Ann Hardee born Jan. 24, 1843
Celia Jane Hardee born November 20, 1844
Martha Leuazer Hardee born October 1, 1846
William James Hardee born April 24, 1848
Robert Mayberry Hardee born February 10, 1850
Samuel Murchison Hardee born April 13, 1852
John Franklin Hardee born July 25, 1854
Frances Helon Hardee born March 13, 1856
Henry Cornelius Hardee born October 12, 1858
George Wilson Hardee born January 2, 1861
Delia Elizabeth Hardee born November 24, 1863
Charlotte Emeline Hardee born January 20, 1867
Frances Rozeller Gause, daughter of J. F. (James Fletcher) and C. E. (Charlotte Emeline Hardee) Gause was born Dec. 1, 1884. (See picture, p. 19)
Columbia, S. C.
Dec. 11th 1882

Col. C. P. Quattlebaum
Conwayboro, S. C.

My dear Sir:—

I wish to draw on you for another favor. Please look in Miller's Almanac in Co. Com's Office, and find a favor's pay Bill to Geo Anderson which is not signed by Judge Witherspoon, and send it to me so that I can send it to him to be signed.

The application for Mandamus to make the Board of Canvassers canvass the vote for Clerk of Court in Harry was dismissed by the Court, but on what grounds I cannot have not yet found out. Mr. Master says we had a good Case but a set of fools for Judges. I have got Dargin to draw up a Bill to change the name of Conwayboro to Conway, but I do not know whether I shall present it or not, as I have received no petition to that effect.

I am about well from my recent sickness. Please write and if you want the name of Conwayboro abbreviated send petition at once. It will be too late next week.

Everything is being pushed through and among them not yet quite through are a good many foolish ones.

Yours Truly

Thos Sately

CONWAYBOROUGH—CONWAYBORO—CONWAY This letter and the U. S. Post Office Department notice (p. 44) have been given to the City of Conway by Laura Quattlebaum Jordan.