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The Independent Republic Quarterly

A Publication of the

Horry County Historical Society

Volume 47, No. 1-2 ISSN 0046-8843 Publication Date 2013

Calendar Events:

- Membership Meeting, January 12, 2014—
 "Chasing the Paper Canoe" with Dr. Wink Prince, history professor at Coastal Carolina University
- Spring Tour of Southern Horry County, time to be determined

The Independent Republic Quarterly

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Stories in Stone—Hebron Methodist Church, Graveyard & Buck Cemetery



This issue is a continuation of the orations used during the *Stories in Stone* fundraiser held on April 12-13, 2013. Our last issue focused on the Conway tour of the First United Methodist Church and graveyard.

This <u>IRQ</u> will concentrate on the Bucksville tour of the Hebron Methodist Church and graveyard and the Buck Family Cemetery which are all listed in the National Register of Historic Places.

Bucksville participants were Jamie Dusenbury Black, Charles and Buck Cutts, Sam Dusenbury, Jamie and Lisa Hutchins Graham, Lois Causey Harrelson, Genie Cutts Peterson and Ronnie Roach.

Janice Gardner Cutts and Shirley Long Johnson were event coordinators.

Hebron United Methodist Church: Lois Causey Harrelson

When the first religious meeting place was built in Bucksville in 1756, there was very little community or settlement.

Travel to other areas in Horry District to attend church services was an arduous task. Although there were some existing roads in the District, as well as cart paths, the best way to travel was by water. The Waccamaw River was the most heavily traveled in our area, but the Great Pee Dee, the Little Pee Dee, Big Bull and Little Bull were also used.

Despite being few in number, the people saw the need for a place to worship.

It is not known exactly how long the first brush arbor lasted. Because of the passage of time between the first brush arbor and the first log church, we are led to believe that there may have been a second brush arbor in the same place.

Seeing the need for a more permanent place to worship, the first log church at Hebron became the answer to prayers. At first it was nondenominational.

This church was built through the efforts of a young carpenter by the name of John Singleton in the spring of 1762. We do not know how long it took to complete this church.

The one-room structure was constructed of pine logs, and the roof was covered with hand riven shingles. Any nails used were made by hand. The dirt floor was packed firmly and swept clean of all loose dirt. Wooden window shutters opened outward to let in the sunlight. (There was no longer any need to have the windows swing inward so they could be barred, as there were no longer any hostile Indians.) The front door was a large, heavy wooden door hanging on handmade strap hinges. Logs for the walls were notched and then pegged together.

Benches were logs sawn in half with the seat smoothed by hand planes. The bark side was turned down and holes bored for the wooden pegs which served as legs. A wedge was driven into the hole beside the pegs so the legs would not work loose.

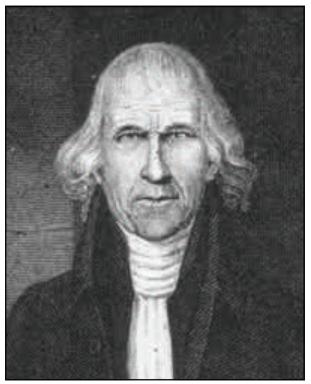
The first church was built just to the side of the present church with only enough room between the two churches for the workmen to pass. The spot where the first church stood is now filled with family graves.

If there was a second church on the same spot, there is no record of it.

For a number of years, the church did not bury their dead in the church yard. The area burial ground used was known as the Thompson graveyard which is located south of Hebron Church about two miles on land now known as the Lewis Thompson property. It is off the Georgetown Highway about one-half mile between the highway and Bucksville Swamp. Older Thompsons were buried in this cemetery, but younger generations are buried at Hebron.

The Buck family was given a deed dating back to 1865 for a burial site across the highway from the present cemetery and began burying their dead in this family cemetery. The community then began to bury in the Hebron Church yard. Several very old, unknown graves are along the side of the church.

In 1787 several families who lived in the Hebron community formed a Methodist society which is believed to be the oldest society north of Georgetown, S.C.



Rev. James Jenkins [1764-1847]

It might be as old as the society in Georgetown because the traveling preachers supplying the work came from the North and Hebron was one of the two ways to get to Georgetown.

We have a bit of history that we pass along related to William Newton [1799-1871] and his wife, Sarah Elizabeth [Whitman] [1801-1876] Newton, who came from England and settled in the Hebron community where they joined the Methodist society.

Mrs. James H. (Belle) Long, who lived in Conwayborough, recalled how her grandmother, Laura Caroline Newton, rode horseback to Hebron Church by riding with her father and holding on for dear life because the roads were so treacherous

Since the first pastors came from North Carolina, we have not been able to obtain a record of who they are. In the early days, the circuits were very large. The circuit Hebron was a part of extended as far north as Wilmington, N.C.

We have a story from the history of S. C. Methodism by Rev. A. D. Betts about the minister James Jenkins [a pioneer of Southern Methodism from Britton's Neck, S.C]. Brother Jenkins was assigned at the 12th Annual Conference on January 1, 1798, to the Bladen Circuit which included twenty-six churches in Brunswick County, N.C. and Horry District, S. C. [A man of undoubted piety], on one of his trips through the circuit, he expelled thirteen ladies for walking improperly.

Early preachers had two routes to travel by land to Charleston. One way was down the Kings Highway, which ran along the coast through what is known now as Myrtle Beach and across the Santees to Georgetown. The other route went from Brunswick County to Conwayborough, Woodward Landing, Hebron, Bucksport and Port Harrelson. Here their troubles really began when trying to cross Big Bull Creek by ferry to Big Bull Island. There was a road across Big Bull Island, however, in bad weather it had to be traveled by flat boat, which could only be operated when the tide was right. Next you had to cross Yauhannah Creek on a rickety wooden bridge to the high ground on the other side. Finally on through Georgetown District to Black River and the rice fields to Georgetown.

We have record of five pulpit Bibles in the history of the church but no record of Bibles before 1834. The first one was given by Rev. William L. Phillips in 1834 and the second by Captain Cephas Gilbert. This Bible has been lost or rather there is no trace of it. The third Bible was given by William Henry Buck in 1885; the fourth by Mrs. S. C. Morris; and, the fifth by Hebron's W.S.C.S. chapter. This Bible was given during the pastorate of the Rev. Thomas S. Kimrey.

Over the years it became the custom that when a preacher visited Hebron, he signed his name at the place in the Bible where he read his scripture. One hundred and ninety-six preachers have signed the Old Testament and 346 have signed the New Testament. Some preachers may not have had the opportunity to sign the Bible.

We are honored to have had bishops visit us over the years. On February 13, 1791, Bishop Francis Asbury came through Georgetown District, which Horry County was a part of, on his way to the annual conference being held in Charleston. He preached at Conwayborough, Hebron and at Toddville's Union Church. Others have also visited. The last to visit was by Bishop Paul Hardin Jr., resident Methodist bishop of the Columbia area, on our 210th year celebration. Bishop Cyrus B. Dawsey, a native of Galivants Ferry, was also in attendance.

The history of the first church is rather brief but the present church history is more complete.

In 1847 Samuel H. Singleton (son of John and Nancy) was helping to build the church at Mineral Springs when he slipped from the scaffold and fell, hitting a stump in falling. He was unable to return to work until the spring of the next year, delaying the building of Hebron. Working commenced on the church at Hebron in the spring of 1848, which was completed in in 1851.

The cost to build the church at Hebron was \$1,700.00. Half was paid by Henry Buck, a quarter by

Cornelius B. Sarvis, and one-eighth by H. H. Wright and W. L. Buck. Although Mr. Singleton did not give any money, he gave his time over a period of three years.

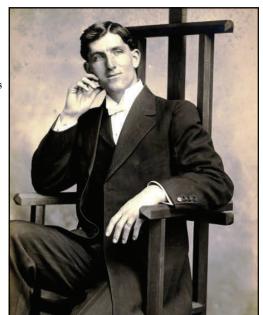
The simple Greek Revival church is constructed of heart cypress and pine. The interior walls are plaster. The floors are unique in that single boards were used that extend the entire width of the building. The original covering for the roof was of the best hand-riven cypress shingles available. Bricks were brought by schooners which came from Maine and Massachusetts to pick up cargoes of lumber. The doors, windows and blinds and the pulpit were built of Honduran mahogany and provided by Captain William McGilvery of Seasport, Maine.

An interesting feature of the church should be mentioned. The mahogany pulpit is in the front of the church. The pulpit and the altar are located between the front doors necessitating late comers to have to walk right by the preacher and face the congregation as they went in.

As in all churches of that time, a partition divides the center pews separating the men from the women. At the rear of the church stands the organ, which can still play. There were two doors at the back of the

church to allow the slaves to enter and sit.

Materials coming from the North were brought in sailing vessels down the Atlantic Coast to Winyah Bay and then up the Waccamaw River to the Buck sawmill landing. The supervision and fin-



Bishop Cyrus B. Dawsey [1886-1976]

ishing work on the church was accomplished by ships' carpenters from Maine. On the day that the church was to be raised, the Buck sawmill was shut down and all the mill hands were used to help with the church.

A hand-carved Honduran mahogany case lined with light blue silk was given by an unknown ship's captain to hold the church's communion silver that was made in England. Each piece of silver fits into its own particular space in the case with an individual locking device. When the ship rolled, this would prevent the pieces from hitting together.

A rare porcelain pitcher was used to carry water for the baptismal font. There is also a unique collection/ offering stick which has a six-foot mahogany handle. One end of the stick is blunt which would be used to gently nudge anyone who has fallen asleep. The other end has a bag for the steward to receive the offering.

Another fixture of Hebron is the old church clock, which the Buck family gave in 1860. Tom Inman rebuilt the clock works in 1873. Clifford N. Sarvis always took care of the clock and wound it every Sunday. A. B. Singleton had the clock repaired again in 1930 by Darden Jewelers. Mr. Singleton had the clock placed back in the church where it is at the present time. The communion silver and other articles are kept in the vault at the Conway National Bank.

Rev. Samuel Dusenbury, a Baptist minister, preached the first sermon in this, the Mt. Hebron Methodist Episcopal Church, South.. Later in 1851, it was officially dedicated by Rev. C. H. Prichard of the Methodist church in Georgetown.

Siblings Andy Causey and Lois Causey Harrelson are the church caretakers. Church services are no longer held in the church and is only used for a few special events, including weddings. At least 100 weddings have taken place at Hebron in the last 90 years. Peggy Singleton, Ann Smith, Donna Singleton and Sandra Singleton are four that have been married in Hebron and are direct descendants of John Singleton who built the first log church. Mrs. Flossie Sarvis Morris, who passed away February 22, 1997, at the age of 103 years was Hebron's oldest member. Mary S. Singleton was the first baby to be christened in the new church in 1851.

Hebron is located on Bucksville-Port Harrelson Road (SC 275). —Credits for Hebron United Methodist Church history goes to the following people: The Rev. Thomas S. Kimrey, Mr. A. B. Singleton, Mrs. Flossie Sarvis Morris, Mrs. James H. (Belle) Long, the Conway Memorial Library and the history of S. C. Methodism by Dr. Albert Deems Betts.

Hebron United Methodist Church Pastors Who Are On Record As Having Served

- 1894 G. S. Goodwin
- J. F. Way 1897
- W. F. Dukes 1900
- J. C. Welch 1901
- 1902 W. W. Williams
- 1903 F. E. Hodges
- 1905 H. L. Singleton
- G. P. Penny 1907
- O. N. Roundtree 1909
- W. R. Barnes 1912
- W. A. Youngblood 1915
- 1918 W. H. Perry
- W. L. Parker 1919
- 1922 W. L. Guy
- 1923 L. W. Shealy 1924
- W. L. Staley 1925
- W. H. Morrison J. L. Mullinix 1928
- 1929 W. S. Heath
- J. R. Sojourner 1930
- 1932 Thomas Kemmerlin
- 1935 W. T. Bedenbaugh
- 1938 Fred Conley
- 1939 R. A. Berry
- 1940 J. H. Eaddy
- Blanton Doggett 1943
- 1945 G. A. Teasley
- 1947 P. B. McLeod
- 1948 Saireo
- 1950 R. M. Tucker
- 1954 M. B. Stokes Ferol W. Lee 1961
- 1962 Van Bullock
- **Bob Griffith** 1964
- 1965 Van Bullock
- 1966 R. M. Kimrey
- 1969 Zach Farmer
- 1973 W. B. Love III
- 1977
- J. Clark Hughes
- 1980 Ernie Nivens Julian Weisner 1982
- 1984 Jim Franklin
- Wilbert Waters 1985
- 1986 Hart Rist
- 1988 Carl Hunsucker
- 1991 Elizabeth George
- 1993 Wayne Atkins
 - (June to January due to illness)
- Don Swett 1994
- 1998 John Cribb
- 2005 Sarah Branyon

The church was closed after Rev. Branyon's term was up.

The Reverend Samuel Dusenbury: Sam Dusenbury



Sam Dusenbury

Good morning, my sisters and brothers. Thank you for being here on this glorious and beautiful morning God has given us.

I am the Rev. Samuel Dusenbury and my connection with this beautiful old Methodist house of God behind me is that I had the honor and privilege to preach the first sermon here at the newly built church in the year of our Lord 1850, in spite of the fact that I am a Baptist preacher.

Some say that when you see a Baptist preaching in a Methodist church, he is doing missionary work. But I'm not so sure about that. It is always a blessing and an honor to preach the word of God, regardless of place.

Please allow me to introduce myself. I am the patriarch of the Dusenbury family here in Horry District. I'm sorry; I believe you call it Horry County now. I was born in Peekskill, N.Y., in 1792, left there in 1809 and lived in North and South Carolina my entire adult life.

I left this earth in 1864. My final resting place is not here at Hebron, but up the Conwayborough to Georgetown Road a piece at the Union Methodist Cemetery where many generations of my family rest.

One might say that although born a Yankee, I lived and died a Southerner by the Grace of God

Seeking adventure and fortune, I left my home in New York in 1809 at 17 years of age . The Navy seemed like a good place to start and I was warranted as a midshipman in January 1809 aboard the frigate, *USS Constitution*, which you all call "Old Ironsides." I served in her for about a year. Finding service aboard a ship mainly in dry dock disagreeable, I offered my resignation in March 1810.

My captain, Commodore John Rodgers, said this about me in his letter to the Secretary of the Navy announcing my resignation: "...an amiable young man, but he is, by no means, calculated for the service."

Not to be deterred from my search for an adventurous life, I sought and received a commission as a surgeon's mate in the U.S. Army on March 12, 1812, and served until the end of the War of 1812 in Charleston.

It was in Charleston that I met, courted and married Mary Ellis, a young widow with six small children. We moved to Robeson County, N.C. where we added four more sons to the family. I preached at Bear Swamp Baptist, was clerk of the Robeson Baptist Union and taught school.

In the 1840s and 1850s, all of my Dusenbury sons relocated as adults to the Conwayborough and Bucksville areas of Horry District to become successful merchants and farmers.

After Mary died and my health began to deteriorate, I joined my sons here in Horry District where I continued to preach and teach school.

Later this morning you will meet one of my former students, Capt. Moses Sarvis, C.S.A. You may have heard a teacher say he teaches some students but teaches "at" others. Moses falls into the latter category. But he did distinguish himself later in life.

On a personal note, you will be hearing from two of my many, many great, great grandchildren here today. I am so glad that little Jamie Fay and Sammy have finally stopped cracking open hickory nuts on my tombstone. That was so annoying!

But that is enough about me. I am just a humble preacher and school teacher, but I am also somewhat typical of some folks from other areas who made Horry District their home.

The Land

My primary role today is to talk about life here in the Bucksville and surrounding areas in the 1800s. Since the land shapes the people before the people shape the land, we must start with the land.

I'll let the vivid words of my fellow man of the cloth, Methodist Bishop Francis Asbury, describe the land from his journal entry, "... *This country abounds with* bays, swamps and drains; if there were no sinners, I would not go along these roads." Apparently the good Bishop did find enough sinners here, because he made several trips through Horry District.

The People

Colonial settlers tamed the lands of America by sheer grit, determination and their faith in the Almighty. Horry has been called the "howling wilderness."

Here in the $21^{\rm st}$ century the independent spirit of Horryites is honored and celebrated on the official seal of Horry County.

The earliest type of housing was the log cabin, built by the owners from timber from their land. Later 19th century houses were usually one story, built all of sawed wood and raised on wood or brick pillars to keep the floors dry and varmints out, since the better farmlands were situated in the lowlands.

In the first half of the 19th century, Horry District was a sparsely settled area of swamps, dense forests and small subsistence farms where people grew what they ate, built their own houses and lived without regularly making purchases in the marketplace.

Although some families in Horry were wealthy, Horry District in general never enjoyed the enormous wealth of the rice and slave economy that began on Waccamaw Neck and continued past Charleston, which was considered by many in the mid-18th century as the wealthiest population in all the British colonies.

Chief characteristics of the Horry man are that "he fears God and pays his debts." An upcountry judge once said of the people of Horry, "found them though poor and primitive yet true as steel."

The Economy

During the first half of the 19th century, farmers produced nearly everything they needed including lye soap, candles and many had looms for making cloth. Farmers exchanged excess crops or livestock with the local merchants for goods they could not make for themselves.

Large families were common and provided needed manpower to plant, tend and harvest the crops. An early physician once said that Horry is famous for "Younguns and yam potatoes".

When the timber industry began to impact the economy in the mid 19th century, and jobs became available, the workers were often paid in company tokens which were redeemed at company stores.

By the mid 1800s as a result of the timber industry attracting people from other areas, including my four sons, the population of the Bucksville area more than doubled that of the county seat, Conwayborough. At that time there was serious discussion, but no formal action, about moving the county seat to the Bucksville area.

There were no banks in Horry until the 1880s. Residents probably used banks in Georgetown or Wilmington.

Transportation

Land travel within the area was difficult at best. Sandy roads across the higher ground were often deeply rutted and barely passable.

Since there were few bridges over the rivers, several ferries operated for a fee. Getting to the ferries was a challenge when the rivers flooded. The many swamps and low wet areas, which often flooded, forced travelers to travel much longer distances.

Roads were little more than cart paths which were often in very poor condition especially those in the low lying areas. Often trees were felled and laid side by side across the worst places and were called corduroy roads.

Although some of the more affluent folks drove horse buggies, the major modes of land travel were on horseback, by ox cart, mule wagon, or by "Shank's Mare."

The river was the major means of transportation for both people and goods. The river was deep enough for ocean going vessels as far north as Toddville and Pot Bluff. But river travel from Pot Bluff to Conwayborough required shallower draft vessels such as steam powered side wheeler and stern paddle boats.

Education

There were several schools in the area which operated only a few months of the year. Students were taught in wooden frame or log cabin style buildings or in churches. Teachers were paid a small sum, \$1 per month per student by the state which was supplemented by local families who could afford it.

Some of the schools were: Rothmahler Branch Hill, the Ridge near the Walker Singleton home, on the avenue to Upper Mill, Lucas Bay, Mineral Springs Church, and Beaty's Bay, where I taught. The children often had to walk long distances. Some students boarded with other family members in order to attend school.

Health

There were at least three doctors in Horry District. As a result, most medical care came in the form of home remedies administered by family members or knowledgeable neighbors.

One of the most common ailments was malarial chills and fever from the heavy mosquito population in warmer months. The typical home remedy was a tonic of whiskey and quinine.

Homemade poultices containing mustard seeds, flour and water were heated and applied to the sick person's body to treat chest colds. A similar poultice made of crushed onion, crushed tender peach tree leaves or the head of a collard, salt and water was applied to the bottoms of both feet to reduce high fever or convulsions.

For coughs and croup, rock candy was added to whiskey and administered three to four times per day. However, for those who had to avoid that old whiskey demon a bit of raw turpentine was added to change the taste.

Faith

Since many ancestors of the families settling the area had been subject to religious persecution, religion played a major role in the lives of the inhabitants of Bucksville and the surrounding communities.

The church was the center of social life in the area. Sunday was the Sabbath and the people were required to keep it. The children were not allowed to play rough games like hopscotch. Reading the Bible or other books and practicing music were appropriate Sunday leisure activities.

In addition to the church at Hebron, other families worshipped in different locations such as Mineral Springs and Union.

However, religion came to earlier believers by itinerant preachers who traveled the area delivering sermons at "preaching points." Preaching points, which might be a single family, a group of families or a larger group, were the places where a sermon was delivered by an itinerant preacher and could be numerous. He might have thirty or more preaching points and preach three to four times a day.

Families might hear the sermons at their homes, under brush arbors for protection from the sun, or in log or sawed lumber buildings.

Allow me to tell you about two very interesting early preachers who traveled through Horry District: Lo-

renzo Dow and James Jenkins.

Lorenzo Dow traveled up and down the east coast from New England to Louisiana and came through this area several times. His preaching was in such an eccentric, yet dynamic and eloquent style that he profoundly affected his listeners. Numerous male Horry children were named after him.

Dow is said to have lacked personal hygiene, "his long hair and beard never having met a comb." His tattered clothing was often replaced by sympathetic members of his audience.

Rev. Jenkins was known as 'Thundering Jimmy' and 'Bawling Jenkins' for his powerful trumpet-toned voice. He was tall and commanding, even in old age his face was expressive of great courage and energy. He was also very demanding of his congregation.

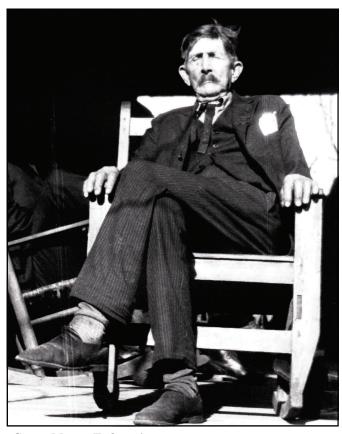
I believe that is safe to say that it was the hardy men and women who had strong faith in their Lord and Savior and applied that faith in their endeavors that shaped the land and brought order to the Howling Wilderness. —Samuel Dusenbury

Captain Moses Floyd Sarvis: Jamie Graham

"Moses Floyd Sarvis Served Confederacy," News and Courier, November 9, 1935

Captain Moses Floyd Sarvis, at his home ten miles from Conway on the old Georgetown Highway, is planning to enjoy with friends, his birthday dinner January 12 when he will have reached the age of 100 years. At the age he will have joined the centenarians of the United States who are now under 5,000 in number. [He has lived at this present location] approximately 97 of these years, which is located a few miles from his birthplace.

Though somewhat drooped from the load of his many happy years, he, with the aid of his walking cane and assisted by his friend of many years, A. [G.] Causey of Conway, [Captain Sarvis] walked to the front yard and surrounded by friends, seated himself in a comfortable rocker and talked with his eldest great-grandchild.... Returning to the house, he resumed his easy chair before an open fire place and talked of many other days. He enlisted in the Confederate army at the outbreak of the war and was a member of the Tenth South Carolina Volunteer Regiment. He paused here to inquire if the word "volunteer" had been properly inserted. Assured that it was, he continued to tell of his war experience.



Capt. Moses F. Sarvis

He was a great admirer of his captain, who was Captain Bell and whom he later succeeded, this distinction having given him the title he now bears. His military career was confined principally to the state of Tennessee.



(L to R) Capt. Moses F. and brother, 2nd Lt. Joseph A. Sarvis

Home from the War

At the close of the war Captain Sarvis returned to his native county and began surveying and farming. The former vocation he learned from his father whose name appears now on many of the older surveys of this section.

The genial and venerable subject of this sketch, while always interested in national, state, and local politics, never entered a competitive race for any office. Many years ago at the solicitation of his friends he did consent to serve an unexpired term as county treasurer by appointment, but when the time came to run in the primary, even though no opponent appeared, Captain Sarvis took leave of the office and returned to his acres and surveying.

Asked when he called the first doctor to his home, he laughingly replied that he had never called one, but was corrected by his daughter, Miss Flossie Sarvis, who reminded that several years ago he became ill after eating some honey and a physician visited him. That, however,

was several years ago and he never did admit that he sent for the doctor.

Mason Since 1866

Until
a few
years ago
when his
eyesight
began to
fail, he
was an
inveterate
reader
and thoroughly
conversant



rent events, but his dimming eyesight would no longer permit him to read fine type; and in order to preserve his sight he gave up reading, and today can recognize his friends without the aid of glasses.

Even now he keeps himself well posted through the medium of conversation and observation.



Searching through his pockets, he pulled a wallet from which he took a paper that he prized highly. Unrolling the parchment, which was in a splendid state of preservation, including the seals that had been attached many years ago, his Masonic certificate was revealed.

He then exhibited the certificate of his grandfather... Except for a small piece of the sheep skin that had been torn away, this document was also in excellent condition. It was dated November 26, 1795. He explained that many years ago a slave wanted a written permit to visit a neighboring plantation and that he had torn off a part of this certificate, by mistake, to write the permit.

He Takes His Toddy

His views on the liquor law were briefly stated. He said, in effect, that neither the liquor law nor prohibition law had ever worried him a great deal. Except for fifteen years, he had usually taken his toddy when he felt so inclined. On the use of nicotine he went more into detail. He related how, when a boy, he went to the kitchen and taking the clay pipe of the servant and a lighted coal he would hide behind the clay chimney and smoke. At this time he acquired the taste for tobacco that has remained with him throughout these years.

Shortly following the War Between the States, Captain Sarvis married Miss Lillie McDonald Moore, of Chester, who died in 1923 (March 26, 1853-August 1, 1923). Living with him at present is his daughter, Miss Flossie Sarvis.

His recipe for long life is short and simple. He says he has kept away from doctors, lawyers, hospitals and courthouses; has worked regularly; and in all activities, including eating, sleeping & drinking, has practiced temperance. While a life long attendant of Hebron Methodist Church and one of the most liberal contributors, he never joined until a few years ago.

He has long been known as Horry's grand old man, and rarely a day passes that admiring friends do not assemble under his roof and listen with interest to his words of wisdom and friendship.

NOTE: Capt. Sarvis lived from January 12, 1836-October 17, 1936: 100 years, 9 months and 5 days.

MRS. MOSES SARVIS' SWEET POTATO FRUIT CAKE RECIPE

"What was Cooking?" IRQ Vol 4:2 (1970), 38.

Miss Brittie Long, Registered Nurse of the Maple section, is the daughter of the late J. Hamp Long, a prominent Horryite, respected for his judgment and integrity. Miss Brittie says: When I was grammar school age, Miss Jack Sarvis taught school at Maple,

and boarded at my grandmother Long's house. She, Miss Jack, brought to my mother a recipe signed by Mrs. Moses Sarvis, Miss Jack's mother. This is a copy of the recipe which was kept in my mother's cook book named Country Cooking.

SWEET POTATO FRUIT CAKE

1 coffee cup of boiled sweet potato – mashed smooth. Stir into this 1 cup of white sugar.

Add ½ cup of molasses, ½ cup lard, 1 cup raisins, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves, spice, nutmeg & ginger, ½ cup boiling water with 1 heaping teaspoon soda dissolved in it. Sift 2 ½ cups of unprepared flour. Add remainder of flour. Add part of it to the above mixture and also 1 well beaten egg. Then add remainder of flour. The mixture should be so stiff that a spoon will stand erect in the middle of dough.

Bake slowly in a moderate oven till a splinter inserted will come out clean.

Personally I use 1 cup of molasses and ½ cup of sugar for the cake which necessitates a little more flour than the recipe calls for. Also add nuts chopped, figs or peach preserves and I use the mixed spices already prepared, 3 teaspoons to the cake.

Hope you will like this.

Mrs. Moses Sarvis

Louise Floyd "Flossie" Sarvis Morris: Jamie Dusenbury Black

Louise Floyd "Flossie" Sarvis Morris was a lifelong member of Hebron Methodist Church, a lifelong student, an educator, an historian, my grandmother Mary Alice's younger sister, and my great aunt.

Louise Floyd Sarvis was born on January 15, 1894 to Moses Floyd Sarvis (January 12, 1836-October 17, 1936) and Lily McDonald Moore Sarvis (March 26, 1853-August 1, 1923). The family lived on what was then the Georgetown Highway but is now called Flossie Road. Except for short times away when in school and teaching, she lived there all of her life. Five girls and two boys lived to adulthood in their family.

Her father nicknamed all of the girls, except my grandmother, leading me to believe he had a great sense of humor. Louise was called Flossie, Florence was Lolly, Lydia was Jack and Lily was Babe.

Her great grandfathers were patriots of the Revolutionary War. Her father and brothers served in the War Between the States. Aunt Flossie's maternal grand-

father was Thomas Wade Moore, a physician and plantation owner from Chester, S.C. and one of the signers of the Declaration of Secession from the Union.



Aunt Flossie lived 103 years. Consider all that took place from 1894 to 1997—World War I, The Great Depression, World War II, the Korean Conflict, the Vietnam War, and the Middle East situation. Think of all of the U. S. presidencies she lived through. She had a keen sense of history and was a repository of history for this area.

Education was important to her family as her mother was well educated. Aunt Flossie was taught at home and then at a little one-room public school house on the corner where Andy Causey now lives on Highway 701. There was a private school directly across the road from Hebron Church which was run by families within the community. The school and the church were the same type of buildings with a large front porch. This school later became a public school which she attended. In time, the school burned down but was never rebuilt.

One by one, Aunt Flossie's older sisters married and moved to Conway. Ultimately, she was sent to Conway for schooling because the Burroughs School had a great reputation as a school of higher learning, higher mathematics, geometry, Latin and literature. On May 26, 1913, she graduated from high school and started teaching in elementary school right away.

There were several schools where she taught in Horry County and then she had the opportunity to teach at Inland Elementary School at Bucksport where she must have taught more than 25 years. I am told by good authority that she believed in the Golden Rule—you know the one that is about 12 inches long and 1½ inches wide. There were no discipline problems in her

classroom. She loved her students and bragged about their accomplishments and was fondly remembered by them in turn.

Aunt Flossie never wanted to live anywhere but Bucksville and did not want to go away to college. After graduation from high school, she was qualified to teach elementary school. Her education continued with courses at Coker College and university courses offered locally. When she retired, she audited courses of interest to her at Coastal Carolina College.

It wasn't until after her father died in 1936 at almost 101 years of age that Aunt Flossie married. Being the youngest daughter, she felt it was her duty to care for him. Sometime after her father's death, Samuel Calhoun Morris (January 18, 1879-May 26, 1959) came calling. Fourteen years her senior, Sam was a retired Methodist minister and was then the headmaster for a boys' school. He claimed to have developed a yearning to learn something about the surveying business and wanted to borrow her father's surveying instruments. Granddaddy Moses was a renowned surveyor having surveyed property in Georgetown and Horry Counties. His maps are still referred to by surveyors. Aunt Flossie wouldn't let him borrow the instruments. I have heard it said that Uncle Sam said that it looked like the only way he was going to get to use those instruments was to ask Aunt Flossie to marry him. He did, she said, yes and they had a lovely marriage. Uncle Sam had

four wonderful children. They loved Aunt Flossie and she loved them. The youngest one, Barry, had "Flossie" engraved on her headstone. Aunt Flossie and Sam didn't have children of their own, but she had a lot of nieces and nephews. She was there for all of us.



Now, let $\ \ \$ **Jamie Dusenbury Black** me tell you

the rest of the story. Aunt Flossie was strong minded, smart and a good investor. She and her older sister Florence invested in property at Floral Beach which later became Surfside Beach. She said land is a good

investment because God isn't making any more right now. Over time, she acquired quite a bit of property there. At my graduation from high school, she gave me money and told me to put it away. She counseled to add to it when I started working and buy Floral Beach property. (Her property in Surfside remains in the family.)

Surf fishing was one of her great pleasures and what a sight she was wearing a long skirt, stockings, long sleeves and a big floppy hat down over her face so the sun would never touch her skin. When my sisters, my cousin and I saw her coming over the dunes, we would flatten ourselves out on the beach, hoping she wouldn't see us or talk to us. We were trying to impress the boys with our sophistication, and the sight of her was certainly not the picture of sophistication.

Putting her finger to her temple one day, she said, "If you don't use it, you will lose it." She was right. Until the very end of her life, she worked on crossword puzzles and was busy with all kinds of handwork—tatting, crocheting, and sewing beautiful quilt tops. A prolific reader, she studied and read the Bible daily, enjoyed old Victorian romance novels set in England, as well as historical novels.

During her senior years, she enjoyed traveling from the Folies Bergère in Paris to the volcanoes of Hawaii and beyond.

She always had a car. When she placed herself into assisted living at 99½, she still had a driver's license.

Aunt Flossie was a well-rounded person and unforgettable. Although, neither housekeeping nor gardening was her cup of tea. When our family gets together for any occasion, we always reminisce about her. Everybody needs an Aunt Flossie in their life.—Jamie Dusenbury Black

Sarvis Family Bible Returned to Horry County

Adapted from Kathy Ropp's article, "Old Family Bible comes home to Horry County," from the <u>Horry Independent</u>, July 25, 2013.

Stories in Stone played an important role in returning a family Bible to Horry County. It is believed that the Bible belonged to Samuel S. Sarvis Jr. (1887-1938), son of Samuel Sarvis Sr. (1843-1931), a Confederate soldier, because the first entry in the Bible is his marriage to Mary Cooper exactly 100 years ago.



Jamie Dusenbury Black and Ronnie Roach

Almost three years ago, Sherry Graves from Burlington, N.C. was perusing the local Goodwill store and stumbled upon an old Bible. Tucked inside was a letter thought to be the memoir of a Confederate soldier. Curiosity got the best of her. She purchased the book for \$2.

Graves works with Harry Ferguson, a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and asked him to take a look it. He asked several people their opinion about the Bible. An antique dealer conducted an online search for information regarding Samuel Sarvis. He came across a story in the Independent Republic Quarterly called "Reminiscences of a Confederate Officer" by Capt. Samuel S. Sarvis.

After finding an Horry County connection, Ferguson remembered his friend Ronnie Roach was originally from Horry County and is the adjutant for the Charles F. Fisher Sons of Confederate Veterans in Mebane, N.C.

Serendipitously, Roach had been asked by Shirley Long Johnson, co-chairman of *Stories in Stone*, to portray Capt. Moses F. Sarvis (1836-1936) in the upcoming event. At a pre-event practice, Roach asked Johnson if she knew anything about Samuel Sarvis. Pointing to Jamie Dusenbury Black, also a participant, Johnson said that she is a descendant of Moses Sarvis. Black told Roach that Samuel was her great-grandfather's brother.

In fact, just a short distance from where they were standing in the Hebron Cemetery was the grave of both Moses F. and Samuel S. Sarvis Sr. After Roach returned home and reported what he had found out, Ferguson gave the Bible to him at the next SCV meeting. When Roach returned to Conway for *Stories in Stone*, he presented it to Black. As you can imagine, it was an emotional moment for Roach and for Black to have this family Bible returned to its rightful home in Horry County.

The Bible is a treasure trove of important genealogical information. Because Black is not a direct descendant of Samuel Sarvis, she will donate it to the Socastee Heritage Foundation. It will be placed in the soon-to-be renovated Sarvis House in Socastee.

The Buck Family: Charles Cutts

<u>First Generation of Bucks in America</u>: William Buck (1585-1693) was born in England and eventually settled in Massachusetts in the 1630s where he acquired land. At his death, his son, Roger Buck, (1617-1693) inherited all of his father's property.

<u>Fifth Generation</u>: Col. Jonathan Buck (1719-1795) was born in Woburn, Mass to Ebenezer and Lydia Eames Buck. In 1754, he was a lieutenant in the British Army while serving in the French-Indian War. By 1763, he had moved to Penobscot River, Maine and established the town of Bucksport. The original town site was destroyed by the British in 1779; however, he returned and rebuilt it. His wife was Lydia Morse (1718-1787). During the Revolutionary War, he was a Colonel in the 5th Regiment of the Continental Army.

Sixth Generation: Jonathan Buck Jr. (1748-1824), born in Haverhill, Maine, was a prominent man in his community, holding various offices of trust and honor in this town. He was the first Representative to the General Court and Deacon of the First Congregational Church. In 1769 he married Hannah Gale (1751-1834) by whom he had eleven children. He served in the American Revolution. In character he was much like his father, an earnest Christian.

Seventh Generation: Henry Buck (1800-1870) was a pioneer of the lumber industry of the South at Bucksville, S.C. He was the youngest son of Mary and Capt. Ebenezer (1752-1824) Buck, shipbuilder and timberman of Bucksport, Maine. Henry resided there until about the year 1830 when he went south and settled at Bucksville, S.C., where by his energy and good business talents, he accumulated a fortune. He first married Mary Noonan Clark and then Frances Norton "Fannie" Norman Buck (1818-1885) in 1838 in Bucksport, Maine. During the War Between the States, he was a strong Union man, and after the close of the war he was elected State Senator for the Horry District. Capt. Henry Buck had three sawmills along the Waccamaw--Lower Mill was at the site that became Bucksport, the Middle Mill was at the site that became Bucksville and the Upper Mill was at the plantation on which

Henry Buck lived, which was established in 1828. He was the largest slave holder in Kingston in 1860. While visiting the mineral springs in Saratoga, NY for his health, he died. (His daughter, Alice Buck Springs (1854-1890), was the wife of Capt. Albert Adam Springs (1852-1913), steamboat captain. Henry's oldest son was William L. Buck (1828-1880) who was also involved in the lumber business and a shipbuilder.

Ship *Henrietta* launched on April 29, 1875 at Bucksville. She was the largest wooden ship ever built in South Carolina. Capt. Jonathan Clifford Nickels and William L. Buck were the builders. She was 210 feet long and registered 1267 tons, a three-masted clipper ship, tallest mast towered 147 feet above the deck, and she carried 24 sails. She was a magnificent vessel comparing favorably in size and quality to the best of the New England ships. *Henrietta* spent 19 glorious years sailing the Pacific before being wrecked by a typhoon near Kobe, Japan in 1894.

<u>Eighth Generation:</u> Capt. Henry Lee Buck (1844–1902) married Georgia Virginia "Jennie" Bell Buck (1846-1925) in 1866. At the death of his father, he inherited the Mills in 1870.

Ninth Generation: Henry "Hal" Lee Buck, Jr. (Poppy) (1872 – 1944) was first married to Lella Edith Burroughs [1877-1899], the sister of Frank Burroughs. They were the first couple to be married in the Bible Hut at the Conway First United Methodist Church. Next, he married Frances Eugenia "Genie" McLeod (1880-1927) in 1903 and they had two children Henry Lee Buck, III and Eugenia McLeod Buck Cutts, my mother. During 1903-1904, he was the Mayor of Conway. His occupation was that of a merchant and bookkeeper.

Tenth Generation: Hal's son, Henry Lee Buck III (1909-1965) married Dorothy R. Hegy in 1931. During World War II, he enlisted as a Warrant Officer in the Army. He served in the South Carolina House of Representatives during 1950-55.

Eleventh Generation: Captain Henry Lee Buck IV (1935-2007), was employed by Northwest Airlines as a pilot and was a member of the Airline Pilots Association. He married Patsy Norris Buck and had three children

Cemetery: Charles and Buck Cutts and Genie Cutts Peterson

In 1865, the Buck Family Cemetery was deeded to the descendants of the Buck family and remains in use today. It is located across the road from Hebron United Methodist Church.

The first interment was in 1865 for George Olney Buck, son of Frances Norton and Henry Buck. He was an 18-year old student at the Citadel when the cadets were ordered on duty at John's Island during the War Between the States. He died of pneumonia on January 23, 1865.

The most recent burial was in 2007 for Capt. Henry Lee Buck IV whose family still owns and resides at Upper Mill Planation which was built around 1828. Henry Buck descendants gave orations at the Buck Family Center with their sister Genie Cutts Peterson in attendance.

Five Generations of Bucks



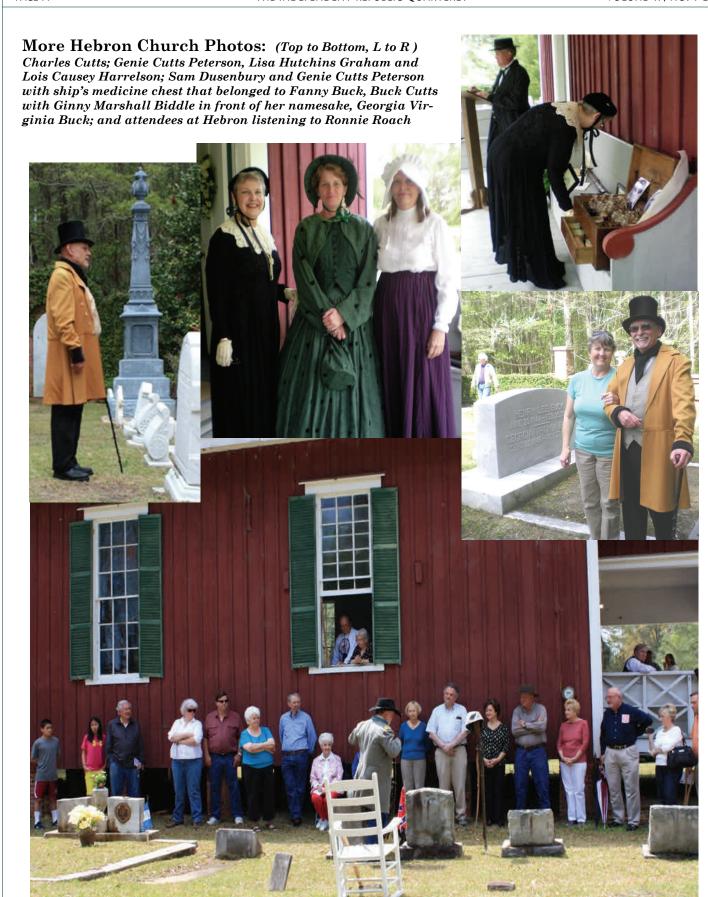








(Top to Bottom, L to R) Henry Buck (1800-1870), Henry Lee Buck (1844-1902), Henry Lee Buck Jr. (1872-1944), Henry Lee Buck III (1909-1963), Henry Lee Buck IV (1935-2007)



1937 Highlights

From <u>Horry Herald</u>, January 1938

January

Senator Paul Quattlebaum returned to his home from Duke Hospital where he had gone for treatment. Bells and whistles ushered in the year of 1937. Conway folks recalled the late Jim Hardwick who for years rang the bells at the Conway Methodist Church for the new vears. Enoch C. Smith, prominent farmer of Avnor died at the Conway Hospital after an illness of several days. Alexander L. Lewis, distinguished Horry County citizen and father of T. B. Lewis, Esq., County Master, died at his home. Plans were completed for the President's Birthday Ball, Harry G. Cushman, chairman. Junior Stewards of the Methodist Church met. Harry E. Officer, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Officer, of Conway and brother in law of Former Mayor L. D. Magrath, died in Denver, Colorado. Plans were being made for renovation of the county jail. A sketch of the late A... Johnson was carried in a daily paper. Conway went over to the top in the Red Cross call.

February

Senator Quattlebaum and Representative Best were ill and unable to be in Columbia. There was much speculation in the county as to who would be Tax Collector. Folks were talking about a remedy to fight the blue mold. Laris Chestnut was shot in his home and his wife arrested in connection with the death. The safe at the school house was battered and left badly scratched but the contents untouched. A heavy barge sank at Conway. Sheriff W. Edward Sessions was improving following an illness. Memorial services for the late Dr. Furman Martin were held at the Conway Baptist Church. Jurors were drawn for the term of criminal court. Hair from a barber shop was used as a covering for a tobacco bed. Plans were made for the erection of the beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Nye.

March

Court of General Sessions convened in Conway and many cases were disposed of. Macon Brown of near Wampee was shot and died later at the Conway Hospital. His wife was held for the shooting in jail. Collins A. Spivey, President of The Peoples National Bank who had been ill was improving. A grape vine was the subject of a law suit in Magistrate Grainger's court. Miss Sue Quattlebaum was named Horry County Queen for the Azalea Festival in Charleston. Mrs. B. F. Moore, beloved woman of Bucksville died. William Roswell Johnson of Jordanville also died during this month. An automobile accident near Myrtle Beach took the lives of three persons and injured five others. The dead were from New York.

April

Conway defeated Latta in a baseball game, 5 to 4. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Marsh of Conway celebrated the sixty fourth anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Florence Johnson was seriously ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. P. Hawes on Ninth Avenue. Frank Gore, Negro, was brought back to the chain gang to complete a sentence. He had been away for twelve years having escaped. M. V. Martin was elected to supervise tobacco market in Conway. Young Walter Barker lost his life in a harrowing experience while on a hunt. John T. Holt while serving as a juror in the Horry court fell from his chair and died within a few minutes. Conway defeated Mullins in a base ball [sic] game.

May

John Hoyt Bell and Gary Shelley shot each other to death in a gun battle near Bayboro. Miss Burnice Hendricks was married to Mr. Carl Wright. A letter addressed to the late A. B. Leonard in 1917 was received through the mail having been delayed twenty years. O. D. Jordan was appointed Tax Collector. Prospects for a large tobacco crop were unusually good. Mayor Carl L Busbee had gone to Pinehurst, N. C., to attend a dental association...

June

John I. Cosgrove, Esq., of Charleston, was appointed to serve as judge over the Horry court in place of the late Judge S. W. G. Shipp who was ill. Showers were needed on Horry County crops. The large bridge in Conway is in process of construction. Miss Eugenia Buck, daughter of Col. Hal L. Buck left for a European trip. Mrs. V. D. Johnson died at her residence after a long illness. Carl Hardee, two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hardee of Loris was struck and killed by a train.

July

The body of an unidentified man was found on the Myrtle Beach highway by Chief Hamilton of the beach force. Judge Marvin M. Mann, of Saint Matthews, came to Conway to hear equity matters and motions. Mrs. B. H. Covington, wife of the Loris pastor of the Methodist church, was improving after an illness. Plans for renovation of the Horry county court house were being prepared. Eleven persons were held by a coroner's jury following the fatal shooting of Ned Causey at Myrtle Beach. Grier H. Todd, Loris citizen was killed when he came in contact with a live wire. Governor Olin D. Johnston visited in Horry county and was entertained by some friends and admirers at a Myrtle Beach dinner.

August

Judge Samuel Wilds Gillispie Shipp, beloved jurist of Florence and judge of the Twelfth circuit, had passed away. A distinguished man known for his deep learning, his great sympathy and love for his state. Mahlon P. Watson also died near Nixonville. Folks in the county were talking about and practicing the big apple. The

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The Independent Republic Quarterly Staff

V. Chyrel Stalvey.....Editor

Staff: J. Benjamin Burroughs, Janice G. Cutts, Carlisle E. Dawsey, B. Pratt Gasque Jr., and Sharyn B. Holliday

Myrtle Beach election case had reached the courts. Dr. W. L. Harrelson was nominated as mayor of Myrtle Beach. The beach was enjoying probably the best year of its history-- Large crowds, many improvements. Mayor Carl L. Busbee had returned to his home from a Florence hospital.

September

The Conway Tobacco Market was open and selling much tobacco. Trade and collections were good and everybody around this section busy. Tom Booth of White Oak, was soliciting funds for the Benjamin R. Tillman Memorial and was doing a good job having put Horry "over the top", the first county in the state to go over. The engagement of Miss Frances Bethea Scarborough to Mr. Eugene Fulmer Mack was announced. Henry B. Hardwicke, deputy sheriff for several years, submitted his resignation and was succeeded by L. Carl Smith. H. W. Ambrose, distinguished citizen of the county, died. C. B. Seaborn was elected Commander of the American Legion at Conway. Plans were made for the Horry County fair.

October

...Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Bryant were hurt in an automobile wreck, Mr. Bryant later dying. Members of the Conway Baptist Church held the annual election of officers of the church. E. J. Roberts, splendid citizen of the Jordanville section suffered a broken back in an automobile wreck. Tillman Benson was fatally shot at the home of Charley Todd and Tillman Todd was held for the shooting. Miss Elizabeth Gasque became the bride of Paul Boroughs. Miss Eugenia Buck returns from Europe. Coroner C. Ernest Sasser was confined to his bed.

Included in This Issue:

Stories in StonePage 1
Hebron United
Methodist ChurchPage 1
Reverend Samuel DusenburyPage 5
Capt. Moses Floyd SarvisPage 7
Louise Floyd Sarvis MorrisPage 9
Bucks of BucksvillePage 12
Sarvis Family Bible Returns to Horry
Horry CountyPage 11
More Hebron Church PhotosPage 14
1937 Highlights
[of Horry County]Page 15

November

Rev. R. O. Hendricks, veteran minister of the Cedar Grove section, celebrated his birthday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Emma Jordan, and was felicitated by hundreds of loyal friends throughout the county. I. T. Miller was fatally hurt when struck by an auto-mobile. Conway defeated Clio in a football game.

S. Howard Frye died at his home near Galivants Ferry. Rev. and Mrs. T. E. Derrick and family moved to their new home at Cope where Mr. Derrick was assigned by the recent annual conference. A mystery of many years standing was solved when a skeleton found near Socastee was identified as that of the late Mrs. Charles Newton, who disappeared from her home many years ago.

December

Conway stores and streets were being decorated for the holiday season—college students were returning home for the holidays. Mrs. Harry S. Collins was presented with a silver pitcher by members of the Methodist church for her long and splendid services as choir directress. J. M. Marlowe, merchant of Conway and outstanding citizen, died after a short illness at the Conway hospital. James E. Bryan, who probably did more to develop the Horry coastal section than any other individual, died suddenly at his home and was buried in Conway. So ends another year during which many births, deaths, marriages and other events were recorded. To many the year brought joy, to others sorrow. We approach the new year with hope.

-Contributed.