

4-2012

Caroliniana Society Annual Gifts Report - April 2012

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THE UNIVERSITY SOUTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY

SEVENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
Saturday, April 28, 2012
Mr. Kenneth L. Childs, *President*, Presiding

Reception and Exhibit 11:00 a.m.
South Caroliniana Library

Luncheon..... 1:00 p.m.
The Palmetto Club at The Summit Club Location

Business Meeting

Welcome

Reports of the Executive Council..... Mr. Kenneth L. Childs

Address..... Dr. William A. Link
Richard J. Milbauer Chair in History,
University of Florida

PRESIDENTS
THE UNIVERSITY SOUTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY

1937–1943	M.L. Bonham
1944–1953	J. Heyward Gibbes
1954	Samuel L. Prince
1954–1960	Caroline McKissick Belser
1960–1963	James H. Hammond
1963–1966	Robert H. Wienefeld
1966–1969	Edwin H. Cooper
1969–1972	Claude H. Neuffer
1972–1974	Henry Savage, Jr.
1974–1978	William D. Workman, Jr.
1978–1981	Daniel W. Hollis
1981–1984	Mary H. Taylor
1984–1987	Walter B. Edgar
1987–1990	Flynn T. Harrell
1990–1993	Walton J. McLeod III
1993–1996	Jane C. Davis
1996–1999	Harvey S. Teal
1999–2000	Harry M. Lightsey, Jr.
2001	Ronald E. Bridwell
2002–2005	John B. McLeod
2005–2008	Steve Griffith
2008–2011	Robert K. Ackerman
2011–	Kenneth L. Childs

75th ANNUAL MEETING

ADDRESS BY HAROLD HOLZER

LINCOLN BEFORE WASHINGTON:
THE PRESIDENT-ELECT AND THE CRISIS OF SECESSION

A century and a half ago, placing his hand on the very Bible that President Barack Obama later used for his own swearing-in, Abraham Lincoln took the oath of office as the sixteenth President of the United States.

Other scholars have dealt with the exceptional words he delivered before being sworn in (yes, in those days, the inaugural parade came first, the address second, and the oath third and last).

So I would like instead to set the scene by talking about those words—and for some time before that, the lack of words—that preceded the inaugural, during Lincoln’s long, lonely, four-month wait for succession in isolated Springfield, Illinois, during which time he seemed to some to be unable, or unwilling (or both) to intrude himself on the national debate over slavery and secession, even as the crisis widened and deepened. And then I’d like to comment on the words he ultimately did speak en route to Washington to re-introduce himself to an American public he had not addressed in a full year. I think, for the most part, they have been vastly under-appreciated.

To the consternation of many critics who believed that after his election, Lincoln should not only offer conciliatory re-assurances that might arrest the momentum for disunion, but, as one advisor suggested, even travel here to South Carolina to offer such assurances in person, Lincoln instead stayed home from November through February (except for brief excursions to Chicago and another Charleston: Charleston, Illinois).

Moreover, he steadfastly refused to say or write anything new for public consumption, and remained firmly committed to a policy he and his supporters called “masterful inactivity.”

Lincoln’s policy of silence did not appeal to everyone. “He laughs and jokes,” worried correspondent Henry Villard. He “gulps down the largest doses of adulation that a village crowd can manufacture, and altogether deports himself with the air of one who fails to comprehend the task which abolition fanaticism has thrust upon him.” Silence had its dangers.

The truth was, Lincoln was not only fully aware of the crisis—though of course he did not blame it on abolitionism—but enormously frustrated by the tradition that compelled his silence. As he confided: “Every hour adds to the

difficulties I am called upon to meet...compelled to remain here, doing nothing to avert [it] or lessen its force when it comes to me.” And yet he said nothing, unwilling, he confided, to beg for acceptance.

His loyal assistant secretary John Hay put it this way, in response to what he called “the holy army of self-appointed union savers” plaguing Lincoln with demands for conciliatory declarations: “Mr. Lincoln will not be scared or coaxed into any expression of what everybody knows are his opinions until the will of the people and the established institutions of the government are vindicated by his inauguration.” Then, Hay promised, “if anybody doubts his integrity, his liberality, his large-hearted forbearance, and his conservatism, their doubts will be removed. Until then, let them possess their souls in patience.”

Lincoln’s policy of silence would dramatically change—not only with his inaugural, but first during the long journey that preceded it. Traveling to Washington, he would deliver a truly remarkable, not to mention exhausting, 101 speeches in eleven days. He spoke to more people than had ever seen or heard an American leader. Some of the remarks proved brief and perfunctory, others thoughtful, some controversial. Some were casual and extemporaneous, others drafted in advance. And while a good deal has been written about their impact—then as well as now, mostly negative—I would like to offer a somewhat different assessment as I invite you to travel along with Lincoln from Springfield to Washington.

First consider the pressures: this would be no pleasure trip, no valedictory journey. Lincoln had yet to finalize his Cabinet, was juggling hundreds of requests for federal jobs, many from persistent friends and family, was still at work on his inaugural message, and by the day he departed, faced the ugly fact that seven states had quit the Union, formed their own country, and elected an alternative President in defiance of the election result in November.

Yet at 7:30 A.M. on February 11, 1861, after breakfasting at his hotel, he boarded a gleaming three-car train hissing at the ready: a modern locomotive crowned by a towering funnel stack, a capacious baggage car, and bringing up the rear a bright-yellow passenger car “festively” adorned with patriotic bunting.

Crowding the depot was a “vast concourse” of a thousand neighbors huddled against the mist and steam to properly see him off, “almost all of whom,” Lincoln proudly testified, “I could recognize.”

After tearful farewells, Lincoln followed his inaugural journey manager, the mysterious and officious William S. Wood, toward the tracks. The crowd parted

respectfully as they passed, many offering final handshakes along the way. Who else was on board? To some, it seemed like the whole town.

John Hay joked that the guest list for the voyage had ballooned to such an extent it now embraced “members of all the political parties, with the exception of the secessionists.” Mary’s cousin Lockwood Todd would be on board, along with her brother-in-law William Wallace, a doctor. Longtime friends and political associates Norman Judd, Ozias Hatch, Newton Bateman, William Underwood, Quincy attorney Joseph Jackson Grimshaw, Democratic politician William Morrison, and longtime friend William Butler, to name but a few, joined the roster. So did local telegraph superintendent John J.S. Wilson, who had manned the telegraph office on election night and would now assume responsibility, using a portable telegraphy machine he planned to carry on board, for receiving messages confirming safe passage en route.

Personal security would rest with Lincoln’s longtime legal colleague Ward Hill Lamon, armed with pistols and brass knuckles; Zouave drillmaster Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth, and waiting in Indianapolis (along with Mary—for Lincoln decided he neither wanted his family exposed to danger nor his full security operation scrutinized at home): Colonels James Burgess and Edwin Vose Sumner (“Bullhead”), and future Civil War Generals David Hunter and John Pope. Lincoln’s entourage dwarfed even Andrew Jackson’s traveling circus a generation earlier. One of Lincoln’s political associates, Norman Judd, worried that the roster was “very badly made up,” and hoped it would “get through without especial discredit.” Of course, Judd squeezed himself aboard too!

If it they did engender “especial discredit,” there were observers on board who would certainly make sure the entire country knew about it.

The herd of traveling journalists included not only Henry Villard of the *New York Herald*, but Joseph Howard, Jr., of the *New York Times*, T.C. Evans of the *World*, O.H. Dutton of the *Tribune*, Henry M. Smith of the *Chicago Tribune*, Henri Lovie of *Frank Leslie’s Illustrated News*, and more—plus no fewer than five correspondents from the Associated Press. The nation would certainly read about this journey. Even John Hay, traveling as an aide to Lincoln, would double as a correspondent, filing reports for two papers, grandly signing his dispatches “Ecarte”— after écarté, the popular two-man card game.

At 8 A.M. sharp, Lincoln mounted the steps of the rear passenger car, ascended to the platform, and then turned to face his neighbors. Doffing his top hat, Lincoln raised his hands to call for silence.

And then, even though he had apparently prepared no written remarks for his departure, he began speaking in a voice choked with feeling: “Friends,” he

began, “No one who has never been placed in a like position, can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting.”

At least that is how the local *Illinois State Journal* heard and reported it from the tracks. When the *New York Times* and other newspapers published the text the following morning, however, they presented a slightly more refined version perhaps recorded by another stenographer on the scene. But the version left to posterity—the text Lincoln hoped would represent his parting words for all time—turned out to be neither of the above.

Once inside his car, giving him hardly a moment to recover from the wrenching farewell, Henry Villard approached him and requested an authoritative text of the speech that had broken Lincoln’s long public silence.

Instantly recognizing that his words could reach a reading audience far larger than his hearing audience, he promptly agreed to provide it—even as telegraph operators in Springfield began wiring his original remarks to papers throughout the country. If he wanted to modify the record, Lincoln needed to act at once.

Coolly, he took a lined pad and pencil and began writing out a revised version of what became known as his Farewell Address—a gem that later took its place as one of the greatest of his speeches: a stunning example not only of Lincoln’s new, compact style, but of his meticulous ability to edit and re-write, even under pressure.

As the firm, distinct penmanship of the first few lines suggests, he commenced writing even before his train pulled out of town. Then, as the presidential special picked up speed and began to jostle him, his hand trembled—for the next few words lurched into indecipherable blurs. Unable to continue after scrawling just four sentences, Lincoln handed the pad over to Nicolay, who took down more of the talk as Lincoln recited aloud, reconstructing and refining as he spoke. For the final thirty-two words, Lincoln took the pad and pencil back, and composed the remainder himself. Whether writing or dictating, Lincoln deftly condensed his thoughts from a colloquial if heartfelt goodbye into a compact hymn uniting elements of faith, appreciation, determination, and self-assurance within a neatly metered rhetorical structure featuring the device of ping-ponging parallel phrases, known formally as antiphony. No words spoken on this journey proved more important than the first—at least as their author re-conceived them for posterity:

Here I have lived a quarter of a century, [he now wrote] and have passed from a young to an old man. Here my children have been born, and one is

buried. I now leave, not knowing when, or whether ever, I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington.

For years, Lincoln had made a conscious effort to apply logic and eschew emotion in his public addresses. “Passion has helped us; but can do so no more,” he had lectured fellow Springfielders as early as 1838. “Reason, cold, calculating, unimpassioned reason, must furnish all the materials for our future support and defence.”

But his departure had brought forth the opposite: a deeply personal confession from the heart. “We have known Mr. Lincoln for many years; we have heard him speak upon a hundred different occasions;” reported the *State Journal*, “but we never saw him so profoundly affected, nor did he ever utter an address which seemed to us so full of simple and touching eloquence, so exactly adapted to the occasion, so worthy of the man and the hour.” John Hay confirmed that the farewell speech “left hardly a dry eye in the assemblage.”

Lincoln would never set foot in Springfield again. But his farewell speech would resonate there—and throughout the North—for years, and with good reason. It came as close to raw personal observation as Lincoln ever allowed in public remarks.

Lincoln had embraced the theme not only of gratitude to that of faith. His destiny, he declared, was now in God’s hands—a powerful, omnipresent divinity capable of safeguarding his neighbors in Springfield even as He blessed his work in Washington. Lincoln was but a man; he could succeed only with Divine intervention.

If God desired it—and Lincoln implied that He would—all would yet be well among mortals acting in His name. Sandwiched between these ingeniously structured allusions to both the sentimental past and the portentous future—without reference to specific policy—Lincoln introduced the novel suggestion that he faced a challenge equal to that which had confronted the nation’s secular god: George Washington. I have always thought that to be remarkable. In their original form—those heard and jotted down at the station—the words were awkwardly phrased—“a task more difficult than that which devolved upon George Washington”—almost as if Lincoln had difficulty expressing them. Such might well have been the case, for it was a breathtakingly audacious claim. Through most of his life, and all of his political career, he had regarded George Washington as peerless—incomparable. To Lincoln, it made “human nature better to believe that one human being was perfect: that human perfection was possible.”

Now, he dared to make the very comparison he had long deemed unthinkable: to liken his own name to one he called “the mightiest name on earth,” by avowing he faced a crisis not only equal to, but actually more dangerous than the one the nation’s founder had confronted four score years earlier. Lincoln could not be clearer: he believed he now had, as he re-wrote it, “a task before me *greater* than that which rested upon Washington”—an astounding claim. With Southern revolutionaries already comparing themselves to the founders, Lincoln was not about to cede the universally revered symbol of George Washington to secessionists. Not only did Lincoln repeat the “task before me” line in subsequent speeches, driving the point home; the Springfield speech appeared in countless newspapers as he journeyed east. It introduced him to a national public for the first time—as a God-fearing, humble, yet self-assured statesman.

During the first leg of the inaugural journey, the big traveling party enjoyed what a relaxed John Nicolay called a “pleasant ride.” Compared to the strain of the previous week, it was like a vacation. Wine flowed freely. Teen-ager Robert Lincoln was one of its most enthusiastic imbibers. Crowds lined the route in the rain in hope of catching even a fleeting glimpse of their President-elect, waving flags and handkerchiefs as his train sped through the prairie, past villages with names like Illiopolis, Niantic, and Summit. “I never knew where all the people came from,” recalled the train’s brakeman, “. . .not only in the towns and villages, but . . .along the track in the country.”

Lincoln’s first major stop was Indianapolis, to cheers so “deafening” they could be heard “above the roar of cannon.” He later appeared on the balcony of his hotel to say something formal. Nicolay remembered that each of the “short speeches he might be required to make en route to Washington had been carefully written and placed in envelopes, each labeled to indicate the locality where they would probably be needed for delivery.”

But when he stepped out onto a balcony to address a crowd huddled below, Lincoln offered a surprisingly clumsy and unexpectedly provocative challenge to the South. In hindsight, it said too much, too soon. The tireless orator was tired and out of practice, and it showed.

“The words ‘coercion’ and ‘invasion’ are in great use about these days,” he began. “What, then, is ‘coercion?’ What is ‘*invasion*’? Would the marching of an army onto South Carolina, for instance, without the consent of her people, and in hostility against them, be coercion or invasion? The little pills of the homoeopathist as already too large for them to swallow. “In their view, the Union, as a family relation, would not be anything like a regular marriage at all,

but only as a sort of free-love arrangement, to be maintained on what that sect calls passionate attraction.”

Roars of laughter greeted these colorful observations—and, emboldened, Lincoln moved on to question the right of secession and State rights, issues better left until March 4. Plunging ahead, he inquired: “What is the particular sacredness of a State?...By what principle of original right is it that one-fiftieth or one-ninetieth of a great nation, by calling themselves a State, have the right to break up and ruin that nation as a matter of original principle?” By the time Lincoln concluded with the caveat—“I say I am deciding nothing, but simply giving something for you to reflect upon”—it was too late. He had detonated a political bombshell. And he had provided an alarming glimpse into his inaugural message, however clumsy the locution.

That Lincoln stumbled was evident in some of the editorial reaction. Like many Democratic papers whose support Lincoln would desperately require facing down secession, the *Indiana State Guard* branded the speech as “unintelligible stuff...remarkable for *gross* levity...inferior to what is delivered on many stumps by candidates for the lower house of the legislature.”

That night, after a badly managed supper at which he was forced to wait half an hour more for what one observer called “his slender share of the repast” while inept waiters spilled food on reporters, Lincoln irritably turned to his son—to whom he had entrusted his “small black hand-bag” containing not only his inaugural journey speeches but also the precious typeset copies of the inaugural draft itself—and asked him to produce it. Lincoln probably intended to do some much-needed editing on the manuscripts. And remember: it was his only copy. He hadn’t saved it on his hard drive.

But Robert, distracted by the attention locals were lavishing on “The Prince of Rails,” as he’d been nicknamed—and perhaps “tight” in the bargain, as one journalist hinted—no longer had possession of it. He had blithely handed it off to a waiter, as he now sheepishly admitted to his father, and no longer knew where it was. “My heart went up into my mouth,” Lincoln recalled. John Nicolay witnessed the ensuing scene:

“Without a word,” Nicolay recalled, “he forced his way through the crowded corridor down to the office [Remember, he had begun this long day at a hotel office!]
—where, with a single stride of his long legs, he swung himself across the clerk’s counter, behind which a small mountain of carpetbags of all colors had accumulated. Then drawing a little key out of his pocket he began delving for the black ones, and opened one by one those that the key would unlock, to

the great surprise and amusement of the bystanders, as their miscellaneous contents came to light.”

In one look-alike bag, Lincoln discovered paper collars, a deck of cards, and a flask of whiskey. Finally, Nicolay recalled, “Fortune favored the President-elect, for after the first half dozen trials, he found his treasures.” Robert shrugged off the entire brouhaha, perhaps offering a glimpse into his father’s chronic impatience with him when he confided: “the old man might as well scold about that as something else.” So ended Lincoln’s inauspicious first day on the road.

The following morning, February 12—Lincoln’s fifty-second birthday, though no mention was made of it at the time—Lincoln was at least happily reunited with his wife and their younger sons Willie and Tad, tuckered out from their own breathless, overnight voyage from Springfield, arriving just in time to join the official traveling party to its next stop.

Just before leaving town, Lincoln ushered friend Orville Browning to his room for a private talk. There had been a purpose behind Lincoln’s sudden desire to collect his gripsack the night before. Browning was scheduled to return home the following morning—and Lincoln wanted his opinion of his inaugural draft. After a quick reading, Browning’s initial reaction was that it seemed “able, well considered, and appropriate.” As he told Lincoln: “It is, in my judgment, a very admirable document.” Lincoln asked him to retain the copy “under promise” to keep it secret. His friend agreed to “take it back with me, and read it over more at my leisure,” assuring him that “if I see anything in it that I think ought to be changed, I will write to you from home.” Browning proved true to his word on both counts. Famously, Lincoln later looked to William Seward for edits and additions to his address. Ultimately, such editorial advice helped mold a defiant draft into a timeless masterpiece.

Now the journey would begin in earnest, for Browning and many of Lincoln’s other Springfield friends planned to scatter—leaving Lincoln on his own. Before leaving, two of them, Ebenezer Peck and Jesse Dubois, enacted a “melodramatic” farewell in full public view. After attempting to “macadamize him with hydraulic embraces,” they “told him to behave himself like a good boy in the White House.” Then Dubois took Lamon aside and warned him, perhaps more seriously: “We intrust the sacred life of Mr. Lincoln to your keeping; and if you don’t protect it, never return to Illinois, for we will murder you on sight.”

For the next week and a half, Lamon stuck close to Lincoln, and Lincoln for the most part abandoned policy speeches for disarming greetings—comparisons of his height to his wife’s in which he called the disparity “the long and short of

it”—and simple repartée to crowds gathered at stations and track-sides. Though they amused audiences and endeared Lincoln to the masses, these talks appalled some who read them later. Charles Francis Adams, for one, sniffed that they were “rapidly reducing the estimate put upon him,” adding: “Nothing has so much depressed my spirit.” Another, equally snooty, Massachusetts leader had much the same reaction. “The speeches thus far have been of the most ordinary kind, destitute of everything, not merely felicity and grace, but of common pertinence.” The author of that assessment had to be taken seriously—for he was the most famous speech-maker in America. And to be charitable, not for another two-and-a-half years would the man he criticized prove a far greater orator than he.

The critic was the man whose two hours at Gettysburg in 1863 were destined to be completely obscured by Lincoln’s magisterial two minutes: Edward Everett. Such criticisms notwithstanding, Lincoln did in fact offer some well-conceived messages along the way—and, yes, some further stumbles, too. In Cincinnati, he marveled after a wildly enthusiastic greeting that “what has occurred here to-day could not have occurred in any other country on the face of the globe without the influence of the free institutions which we have unceasingly enjoyed for three-quarters of a century.”

Appearing next to an exuberant ovation at a rally organized by Cincinnati’s Germans, Lincoln laid out an appetizing menu of pledges that included supporting a homestead law, recommitting himself to American opportunity, and rebuking oppression against foreigners, even endorsing the notion of unfettered immigration (“it is not in my heart to throw aught in their way, to prevent them from coming to the United States”).

Having entirely avoided discussing the sectional conflict while touching on pet issues dear to his audience, he departed to yet another round of robust cheers.

Only on February 13 did Lincoln’s voice begin to hoarsen. He never quite got it back in full throttle. Yet in Columbus, following a thirty-four-gun salute, he passed in parade bare-headed before 60,000 people—three times the city’s population, not the last time he would ride in carriages drawn by plumed white horses.

There he unleashed another barrage of criticism: “I have not maintained silence from any want of real anxiety,” he declared. “It is a good thing that there is no more than anxiety, for there is nothing going wrong. It is a consoling circumstance that when we look out there is nothing that really hurts anybody.

We entertain different views upon political questions, but nobody is suffering anything.”

Hastening to criticize what seemed to be another gaffe, the *New York Herald* charged that after exhibiting “the obstinacy of an intractable partisan” at Indianapolis, Lincoln had now revealed “a most lamentable degree of ignorance” at Columbus. The “most charitable interpretation we can give to these ‘assurances’ . . . is that Mr. Lincoln, under some embarrassment, spoke them at random, did not know what he was saying, or failed to catch the ideas flitting through his mind. In plainer terms . . . with all eyes and hopes turned upon him, he . . . makes a mess of it. ‘Nothing going wrong?’ Why, sir, we may more truly say there is nothing going right.”

For the next few days, however, some things did go right: a triumphant welcome to Buffalo, a heartwarming detour to tiny Westfield, where he met the little girl that suggested he grow his image-transforming beard, and a badly organized visit to my state capital, Albany, which Lincoln rose above good naturedly.

Were the criticisms valid? Perhaps. But on the other side of the coin, no President-elect had ever faced such a long journey punctuated by so many threats to his life, and to his very inauguration—not to mention threats to the existence of the country itself. Consider that while Lincoln may have left Springfield as the nation’s president-elect—at least in his own heart and mind—to many Americans he had not yet earned, and would never deserve, that title, much less that of President. In such an atmosphere, testing the waters oratorically on a variety of themes was probably the most prudent course of all.

Remember that however firmly Lincoln regarded Jefferson Davis and his own parallel inaugural procession as illegitimate, Davis’s enthusiastic receptions and wildly cheered arrival at the new Confederate capital was at best a serious diversion, at worst an unprecedented challenge.

Back in Washington, to make matters even more complicated, a Peace Conference chaired by a former President, John Tyler, alarmingly continued its deliberations: yet another shadow government threatening to usurp Lincoln’s right to lead. Even Connecticut delegate Roger Baldwin branded the convention “a *revolutionary proceeding*.”

Perhaps worst of all, not until February 13 did the most crucial and nerve-racking pre-inaugural milestone of all “pass off with perfect quiet” in Washington—for Lincoln had actually left Springfield *before* his formal

election to the presidency: the counting of the ballots of the Electoral College. It was hardly a given. Declaring it his duty “to suppress insurrection,” General Winfield Scott had warned that “any man who attempted by force or unparliamentarily disorder to obstruct or interfere with the lawful count” would be “lashed to the muzzle of a twelve-pounder and fired out a window of the Capitol.” The fact is, there were legitimate fears that the proceeding would, indeed, be disrupted.

This was the moment Lincoln had awaited most anxiously of all—the event he worried the enemies of the Union would attempt to prevent with violence, more so even than the inauguration itself. But right on schedule and in an unexpected, if temporary, and ultimately meaningless display of national continuity, the defeated Southern Democratic candidate for the White House, Vice President John Breckinridge, dutifully announced the victory of his Northern Republican opponent. Abraham Lincoln was at last, officially chosen President of the United States.

The telegram bearing the crucial news from Washington arrived in Lincoln’s hands that afternoon, just as he was preparing to dive into a crowd waiting for a levee to commence inside the newly opened Ohio state capitol. Lincoln tore open the dispatch, smiled benignly, and looking up, seeing everyone awaiting his reaction, quietly put the historic telegram in his pocket and said, “What a beautiful building you have here, Governor.”

Abraham Lincoln would see many more beautiful buildings during the final days of his journey. If he seemed to stumble as he went from west to east, he regained his bearings as he began heading south. In Albany, he saluted a Democratic Legislature for welcoming him without regard to party. In New York City, after arriving to what eyewitness Walt Whitman fretted was an “ominous silence,” he faced down a mayor plotting to take the metropolis out of the Union to protect its profitable trade with the slaveholding South—calmly declaring: “There is nothing that can ever bring me willingly to consent to the destruction of this Union, under which not only the commercial city of New York, but the whole country has acquired its greatness.”

But Lincoln reached his oratorical zenith when he reached landmarks associated with the American Revolution. Until now he had dutifully appeared at State Capitols in Indiana, Ohio, and New York principally to address legislative bodies. In Trenton, New Jersey, he beheld the landmark that still stood next door, the old Hessian barracks, and they inspired him.

The Assembly was in a raucous mood waiting for Lincoln, offering a slew of mock resolutions. Unaware of the hilarity preceding his entrance, Lincoln took the podium and at first unleashed little more than his stock repertoire of compliments and assurances, terming his reception a tribute to “the Union and the Constitution,” vowing justice “to the North, the East, the West, the South, and the whole country.”

Only then did he create a real stir. Asserting that he bore “no malice toward any section”—words presaging his famous “malice toward none” inaugural four years in the future—he assumed “a subdued intensity of tone” to inject a breathtaking dose of bravado. “But it may be necessary to put the foot down firmly,” he declared. And for emphasis he lifted his huge boot and slammed it down “with a quick, but not violent, gesture upon the floor.” One journalist reported that the gesture unleashed “cheers so loud and long that for some moments it was impossible to hear Mr. L.’s voice.”

Lincoln’s iron-fisted, or iron-booted, oration would have captured headlines and history alike that day, had not it been surpassed moments later by one of the greatest speeches of Lincoln’s journey—and one of the most intimate and revealing of his career.

Inspired by his reverence for George Washington and his proximity to the scene of one of his triumphs, Lincoln’s remarks to the State Senate that day recalled his own prairie boyhood, where he had first, and indelibly, absorbed the story of the place where he now stood. With deep emotion, he said:

May I be pardoned if, upon this occasion, I mention that away back in my childhood, the earliest days of my being able to read, I got hold of a small book, such a one as few of the younger members have ever seen, “Weem’s Life of Washington.” I remember all the accounts there given of the battle fields and struggles for the liberties of the country, and none fixed themselves upon my imagination so deeply as the struggle here at Trenton, New-Jersey....I recollect thinking then, boy even though I was, that there must have been something more than common that those men struggled for; that something that held even more than National Independence; that something that held out a great promise to all the people of the world to all time to come; I am exceedingly anxious that this Union, the Constitution, and the liberties of the people shall be perpetuated in accordance with the original idea for which that struggle was made, and I shall be most happy indeed if I shall be an humble instrument in the hands of the Almighty, and of this, his almost chosen people, for perpetuating the object of that great struggle.

Lincoln was onto something genuinely important here: an entirely new definition of American “civil religion.” He had offered a messianic belief in American exceptionalism: the idea that God shone special grace on the land conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. After the long silence and the hesitant boilerplate greetings, here at last was a concept worth fighting for. And dying for.

**REPORT OF GIFTS TO THE LIBRARY BY MEMBERS OF
THE SOCIETY DURING THE PAST YEAR**

PAPERS OF THE SINKLER, COXE,
FISHBURNE, ROOSEVELT AND WHARTON FAMILIES,
1801–2010

The donation of the correspondence and family papers of the Sinkler family of Belvidere Plantation, located in Upper St. John's Parish on the Santee River, supplements the significant collection of material from an earlier generation of the same family that was accessioned by the South Caroliniana Library in 2009. Whereas the previous gift focused on William Sinkler (1787–1853), this collection documents the life of William's son, Charles (1818–1894), his wife, Emily Wharton (1823– 1875), and their children and grandchildren: Elizabeth Allen (1843– 1919), married to Charles Brinton Coxe in 1870; Wharton (1845–1917), married to Ella Brock in 1872; Charles St. George (1853–1934), married in 1883 to Anne Wickham Porcher; Mary Wharton (1857–1934), married in 1884 to Charles Stevens, and Caroline Sidney (1860–1949), unmarried. Charles St. George and Anne Porcher Sinkler's children—Emily Wharton (1884–1970), married in 1916 to Nicholas Guy Roosevelt; Anne Wickham, (1886–1981) married William Kershaw Fishburne, M.D., in 1910; and Caroline Sidney (1895–1993), married Dunbar Lockwood in 1920—continued the family's correspondence into the latter decades of the twentieth century.

Three family members, drawing on the richness of the material, have produced, over the course of the last one hundred years, five books, a chapter in another book, and several unpublished works that have focused on Belvidere and the Sinklers. The first to go into print, Elizabeth Allen Sinkler Coxe, recorded, and in 1912 printed, at her own expense, her *Memories of a South Carolina Plantation During the War* for, as she wrote in her introduction, "My Family and Friends." Included in the donation is a copy of the book inscribed to "Caroline Sidney Sinkler [Lockwood] who was born at Belvidere the home of her great grandmother from her sister Elizabeth Allen Coxe." Thirty-seven years later, in 1949, Elizabeth's niece, Anne Sinkler Fishburne, completed, and the University of South Carolina Press published, *Belvidere: A Plantation Memory*, a book that completed the saga of the Sinklers and their lives on the plantation. The story was especially poignant at the time because Belvidere had, in 1940, along with many other plantations along the Santee River, disappeared under the rising waters of Lake Marion, a part of the Santee-Cooper hydroelectric project. A portion of the edited manuscript of *Belvidere* is present in the family papers.

According to the blurb printed on the flap of *Belvidere's* dust jacket, "when Anne Sinkler Fishburne gathered together the letters and the memories of which

this volume is composed she had no thought of publication; she merely wished to preserve for her grandchildren the story of the plantation which was her beloved home and that of many generations of her forebears.” One of Anne Fishburne’s grandchildren, Anne Sinkler Whaley LeClercq, not only treasured and preserved the papers so carefully collected by her grandmother, she also introduced the Sinklers of Belvidere to a new generation of readers through the publication of many of the family’s letters and a most remarkable “receipt book” found among her grandmother’s possessions after her death. Angie LeClercq related the circumstances of her acquisition of the family papers in an e-mail, dated 15 December 2007, to a young friend. As a child, Angie was a frequent summer visitor to her grandparent’s home in Pinopolis, a small South Carolina town not far from the Sinklers’ vanished ancestral home, Belvidere. “There I hunted and fished with my grandfather...and listened to my grandmother’s stories of growing up at Belvidere...,” she recalled. Angie had listened carefully to her grandmother’s “tales of her family as ...[she] sat at her table in Pinopolis as a young girl of 10.” When grandmother “Nan” died in 1983, Angie refused to allow the books and papers from her house to be thrown out and, instead, stored the family archive in the attic of her own home in Knoxville, Tennessee, where she was the director of the library at the University of Tennessee. “One cold and snowy day in 1990,” she remembered, “I was rummaging around in my attic and came across the cook and receipt book of Emily Wharton Sinkler...” She transcribed and edited that manuscript which was then published by the University of South Carolina Press in 1996 as *An Antebellum Plantation Household: Including the South Carolina Low Country Receipts and Remedies of Emily Wharton Sinkler*. “By the time I had finished with that book,” Angie continued, “I had discovered over 150 of Emily’s letters, and so I decided to put them all in order, and that is the book, *Between North and South*.” Published in 2001 by the USC Press, *Between North and South: The Letters of Emily Wharton Sinkler, 1842-1865*, used Emily’s correspondence with her parents and siblings in Philadelphia to illustrate the transformation of a sophisticated young woman from the North into the mistress of a prosperous Southern plantation. Many of Emily’s letters are included in this donation.

Angie LeClercq again drew upon the richness of her family’s papers for a third book, *Elizabeth Sinkler Coxe’s Tales from the Grand Tour, 1890-1910*, published by the USC Press in 2006. In this instance, Angie edited the letters and travel accounts written by her great-great-aunt, Elizabeth Allen Sinkler Coxe. “Lizzie” had married, in 1870, Charles Brinton Coxe, a veteran of the Union Army, the grandson of Tench Coxe (1755–1824), and a partner in Coxe Brothers & Company, a business involved in coal mining in eastern Pennsylvania. After her husband’s death, Lizzie used her abundant financial resources for many philanthropic causes and, after a trip to Europe in January 1894, only her second foreign trip since 1872 when she had accompanied her husband to Egypt, where he subsequently died on 3 January 1873, she traveled extensively for the remaining years of her life, accompanied by her son, Eckley Brinton Coxe, Jr. (1872–1916), and other family members, usually her younger sister Caroline “Carrie” Sinkler and one or more of her nieces.

Two other of Angie LeClerc's projects are also represented in the Sinkler Papers. She and Elizabeth Connor edited Elizabeth Sinkler Coxe's 1912 *Memories of a South Carolina Plantation during the War*, added new material, including original letters and an overview of Lizzie's life after the Civil War, attached footnotes and a bibliography and produced a manuscript of 149 pages. Although unpublished, this new version, finished in 2007, placed in context the original *Memories* and added biographical details not found in the 1912 edition. The other project represented in the donation was also designed to utilize family letters in a study of Gippy Plantation. Nicholas Guy Roosevelt and his wife Emily Sinkler Roosevelt purchased the plantation, located in Berkeley County, South Carolina, in 1927 and turned it into a successful dairy farm that gained national recognition for its superior Guernsey cattle and milk production. Angie LeClerc explained her plan for a study of the Roosevelts and Gippy in a Citadel faculty research proposal she submitted in 2008 while director of the school's library. "The research will be based on primary materials...including the letters...of Nicholas Roosevelt to his wife Emily, photographs and diaries relating to Gippy Plantation, and interviews with surviving employees of Gippy Plantation." Those Roosevelt letters and photographs, along with other supporting material, were also included in the donation.

Although the majority of the family correspondence falls between 1842 (the date of Emily Wharton Sinkler's marriage and subsequent move to South Carolina) and the 1970s, a few items survive from an earlier period. Two stray letters from James Burchell Richardson to William Sinkler, one dated 29 August 1801 and the other 9 April 1806, complement thirty-six similar letters that were among the papers of the Sinkler family donated to the South Caroliniana Library and described in the annual report of gifts for 2009. In the 1801 letter, Richardson, who had married William's older half-sister, gently reminded his young in-law of the importance of education. William was in Newport, Rhode Island, a scholar in a school operated by Robert Rogers, when Richardson wrote: "The period wherein you must acquire science & Literature, now presents itself, suffer my Dear William those Golden moments, not to glide off without due regard, due improvement, that when time has run her course, till maturity has crown'd your years, you may look back with pleasure at your time well spent, and the industry, care & attention your friends, well rewarded, in your highly improved mind." Richardson continued to advise William after he had completed his education in the North and returned to South Carolina where he settled at Spring Field Plantation on the Santee River. In a letter dated 9 April 1806, Richardson rebuked William for allowing a young woman in whom he was interested to marry someone else. "You are always too slow & tedious in your determinations," Richardson chided, "& will in a little time loose the finest

Girl (thought to be) in this neighborhood, and who seated by your fire side in your homely house, would have strove to make your days more than happy, & been quite happy to have shared the events of time with you: but alas! The die is cast, & her fate forever sealed, she now becomes another[']s, & is to bless the arm of your inveterate rival.” Richardson urged William to “take one look more at the charming hue of her cheeks, that the impression may be indelible, & live in your remembrance for life.”

Two other early nineteenth-century items in the collection descended from families that had later intermarried in the Sinkler family. An invitation “to attend a BALL to be given at Crawford’s Hotel...in honour of General LA FAY-ETTE’S visit to Newburgh, [New York,] on the evening of the 14th day of September [1824],” addressed to Miss A.E. Lockwood, obviously came from the family of Dunbar Lockwood who married, in 1920, Caroline Sinkler. A letter from William Cullen Bryant to “Mrs. Griffith, Charlieshope, near New Brunswick, New Jersey,” and headed New York, 27 September 1825, was passed down to Caroline Sinkler (1860–1949) from her mother, Emily Wharton Sinkler, the recipient’s granddaughter. In that letter, Bryant thanked Mrs. Griffith for “setting me right respecting the name of Miss [Maria] Edgeworth. Miss Edgeworth would probably have...set little value upon the good opinion of one whose ignorance of her name must have made it doubtful whether he had read her writings.” Bryant also sent Mrs. Griffith a copy of his “poems,” inscribed, he wrote, to Miss Edgeworth “in the same blundering manner,” for Mrs. Griffith to forward. “Will you have the goodness to correct it with a pen?” he asked.

Most of the correspondence in the collection from 1842 until the end of the Civil War revolves around Emily Wharton Sinkler, the Philadelphia-born wife of Charles Sinkler, and the most prolific letter-writer in the family. Emily (12 October 1823–10 February 1875) was the daughter of Thomas Isaac Wharton, a prominent attorney with a literary bent, and Arabella Griffith Wharton. Arabella was the daughter of Mary Griffith, a writer well known in the early nineteenth century for her many published articles and her Utopian novel, *300 Years Hence*. After Emily’s marriage to Midshipman Charles Sinkler on 8 October 1842, she moved to South Carolina, even though her husband continued his naval career and was often away at sea. Charles resigned his commission on 20 February 1847, after almost eleven years in service, and spent the rest of his life as a cotton planter in St. John’s Parish, South Carolina. After growing up in cosmopolitan Philadelphia, Emily found herself isolated on a plantation far removed from South Carolina’s only city, Charleston, and separated from family and friends. Letters, however, enabled her to maintain links with her Philadelphia circle. Twenty-two of the ninety-six letters published in *Between North and*

South and written between 1839 and 1865 are included in this collection, as well as transcripts, or copies, of the remaining published letters. Most of Emily's published letters were typically to or from members of her family—her father and mother, and three siblings—and usually chronicled her activities and family life. There are, however, other letters in the collection to Emily from various friends and acquaintances that were not published. Two correspondents in particular, Emily's sister-in-law, Elizabeth Allen Sinkler Manning (1821–1908), and Harriette Louise Petigru Lesesne, the wife of Henry Deas Lesesne (1810–1886), Charles Sinkler's first cousin, were Emily's two closest female friends, outside her own immediate family. Both women wrote Emily frequently during the decades of the 1850s and 1860s, and many of those letters survive in the collection. Both women were educated and observant and their letters frequently reflected not only their daily activities, but also contained insightful comments about politics, literature and society in general. Harriette Petigru Lesesne was James L. Petigru's sister and her husband was Petigru's law partner. Even though the Lesesnes lived in Charleston, they often visited the Sinklers at Belvidere and the Sinklers likewise visited them in Charleston. Harriette, in a letter to Emily dated 15 November 1851, expressed her dismay that a rift in their friendship had occurred. "Really, dear Emily, for the cause of my coldness, I must refer you to your own singularly cold manner to me the evening we met at Dr. Frost's last Summer on your way North." After recounting the events of the previous summer, Harriette remarked, "It will give me sincere pleasure to renew our former intercourse." Their friendship was fully restored by the spring of 1852. Emily and her family had visited Charleston during the winter, and the two women apparently reestablished their close ties at that time. "I regretted not seeing you again before you left Town," Harriette wrote Emily on 2 March 1852, "your visits here are so short that they really tantalize your friends—before we can see any thing of you, you are off." She also commented on Charleston's social scene during the winter season: "We have but few attractions in Charleston at present. [Louis] Agassiz's lectures are over. Parodi gave 3 concerts a short time ago & of course delighted her audience. [S]ome people who profess to have scientific knowledge of the subject of music say they prefer her much to Jenny Lind. What do you think of Jenny Lind's marriage?" Another letter followed on 27 April 1852, in which Harriette acknowledged the receipt of Emily's letter of 8 April, detailed her own activities, and after enquiring about Emily's plans for the summer, related her own: "We have some idea of going to the Island [Sullivan's] in June—if we should do so, it would give us great pleasure if Charles & yourself & children would stop & make us a visit on your way to the North." Harriette encouraged Emily to accept the invitation. "Children generally delight in the Island, & I think Lizzy & Wharton [Emily's children] would enjoy a little visit there, & it would give Hal & Jamie [Henriette's children] such pleasure to roll down sand banks with them & run on the beach." The letters, and an occasional visit, continued for the remaining years of the decade, although, as Harriette wrote to Emily in a letter of 23 March 1858, "I find it almost impossible to bring myself to sit down to write a letter, & then with small children to look after, & visitors

to receive, in addition to house-hold matters to be looked after, one can easily have their time entirely taken up....”

By late 1860, the letters from Harriette to Emily reflected South Carolina’s uncertain future and also chronicled local preparations for possible military action. In a letter dated 13 December 1860, Harriette mentioned that her son Hal, a student at South Carolina College, had “joined a military company & will be drilling diligently during his vacation” from college. “These are indeed evil times, & hard times too, & threaten to get worse instead of better,” she continued. “Next Monday we declare ourselves out of the Union!” Even though Harriette realized that Emily’s sympathies were divided between North and South, she railed against the North and Abraham Lincoln in a letter to Emily written 22 February 1861. After acknowledging receiving Emily’s letter of 6 February, Harriette noted “the tone of it was sad as is natural it should be at this time, & I wish I could say something cheering, but I fear there is much to cause anxiety to us all.” She then praised the recent work of the “Southern Congress” and proclaimed Jefferson Davis “a very superior man.” In contrasting Davis with Lincoln, she found the latter to be “a man of no ability at all.” After four pages of similar sentiments, she informed Emily, “I wrote you a letter of 8 pages the other day, but concluded not to send it, & I now feel half inclined not to send this. I fear, dear Emily, that I may have said too much about politics.” With a mother’s pride, Harriette related the military activities of her son, Hal, perhaps feeling that family news was a safe subject. “Hal’s company was ordered up from Morris Island some days ago. Hal has returned to College, but will leave, & join his company the W.L.I. [Washington Light Infantry], in case of fighting.” His time on Morris Island was well spent, even though the work was difficult, she concluded. “[T]he very hard work the young me[n] had to do on Morris Island has been of service to them all—they have been exposed to wind & rain & cold, & worked from morn[ing] till night like common Laborers, taking off Linen shirts for red flannel, but they have stood it like men & show themselves to be of the right stuff.” Again, in a letter to Emily written 22 April 1861, Harriette mentioned her son’s military duties. “We expect Hal up from the Island today, his company are to come up—a number are enlisting for Virginia and I fear Hal will be anxious to do so too, but his Father and I object to his going as a private—if he had a commission we could not do so.” A month later, Harriette informed Emily, in a letter written 23 May, “Hal is to go with the Hampton Legion to Virginia in a short time.” Hal’s plans changed, however, when he accepted a commission as captain in the First South Carolina Artillery and remained in Charleston. His mother informed Emily in a letter dated 19 July 1861, “Hal is stationed at Fort Sumter at present...he is under Col. Ripley’s command, who is an admirable officer and a disciplinarian, as brave as a man can be.” However, in Harriette eyes, he had “one fault.” She explained: “he is a great swearer, which is a bad example especially to those who admire him.” Her son told her, “Ripley’s oaths are the most inspiring things in the world, that they seem to infuse new life & energy into the men!”

Elizabeth Allen Sinkler Manning, Emily's sister-in-law, had been a close friend since Emily's arrival at Eutaw in 1842. Eliza married Richard Irvine Manning (1817–1861) in 1845 and moved to Holmesley Plantation in Clarendon District, some sixty miles from Belvidere. The two women corresponded and visited each other, from time to time, even as their families and household responsibilities increased. Eliza, the mother of seven children, was left a widow in October 1861 when her husband died after a brief illness. It was then that the women renewed their deep friendship through frequent letters. Eliza wrote Emily on 20 October 1861, only ten days after Richard's death, thanking her for her recent letter. "Your sweet [,] kind letter came last night at an opportune moment when I felt particularly oppressed with the burden that is on me for the rest of my days on earth." At the end of the letter, the reality of living her life in a time of war and scarcity prompted her to change the topic and share her recipe for "excellent potatoe coffee," with the comment, "I think it right to tell of these things now." Eliza's letters continued to reflect her recovery from the shock of her husband's sudden demise. In a letter to Emily written 14 March 1862, Eliza expressed her concern for Emily, but did not mention her own recent loss. "I cannot refrain from writing promptly to you now for I feel that you have been saddened by your late letters from Philadelphia and I long to sympathize with you and to say in my poor way what I think will help you in these trying times." She ended her letter with a question about a very practical matter: how to produce a good cup of coffee when coffee beans were impossible to get. "Have you ever heard of the seed of long cotton being prepared as coffee[?] Mrs. Richard Habersham uses the Sea Island seed & likes it—her sister says it is very bad." Eliza also asked Emily for news about friends and acquaintances in Confederate service. In a letter undated, but probably written in late April 1862, she inquired: "Have the Porchers heard lately of their sons—and have you heard more than the news paper accounts of poor Tom Huger[?] Where are his children—he has not remarried again, has he[?]" Thomas W. Porcher and his wife Ellinor of Walworth Plantation were Emily's neighbors and had two sons in the Tenth South Carolina Infantry, Julius Theodore and John Stoney. Lieutenant Thomas Bee Huger was commander of the Confederate gunboat *C.S.S. McRae* and died 25 April 1862 as a result of wounds received the previous day in an engagement with a federal fleet on the lower Mississippi River.

Henriette Lesesne also continued to keep Emily up-to-date with letters from Charleston so long as it was considered safe to remain in a city in range of the guns of blockading Federal warships. "Almost every family are preparing to leave the City," she informed Emily in a letter of 2 May 1862, "the fall of New Orleans makes everyone feel that it is time to decide whether to remain here during the siege & take what comes, or to leave the city at once." She also reported that her husband and Dr. Henry Rutledge Frost "have taken a house together in Spartanburg District at a place called Cedar Springs" as a place of

refuge, away from the uncertainty of life in Charleston, for their respective families. “The house is a large one containing 17 rooms.” Her husband, however, planned to “stay pretty much in Summerville—he is assisting Brother with the Code—and he will remain in Summerville unless Charleston falls.” James Louis Petigru had been appointed by the state legislature to codify the state’s civil law, a task he continued, with Henry D. Lesesne’s help, until he finished the work later that year. In response to a question from Emily, Harriette described her brother’s state of health and mind. “[H]e bears up with his usual cheerfulness under trials..., never looks gloomy, always meets one with a smile, & finds something pleasant to say—he talks very little of the state of the country—never introduces the subject [and] he looks very well.” Henry Lesesne wrote Emily directly, in a letter dated 28 June from Charleston, after having failed to receive a response to two previous letters to Emily’s husband Charles. “[A]nd as you hold the pen of a ready writer, I will make a third effort to establish some friendly intercourse by inflicting a few lines on you,” he facetiously began. He mentioned that his wife and family had quickly settled into a quiet and peaceful life at Cedar Springs and the frequent letters he received “give very gratifying accounts of the condition of the entire household.” His plans to visit with his family had been thwarted when, on 5 June, his reserve regiment “was suddenly called into Confederate service, and placed under the articles of war.... We are guarding, night and day, all the points of exit and entrance, from and to the city, and have thereby enabled the Pro[vost] Marshal’s Brigade, consisting of 5 or 600 active troops, to go into the field.” Even so, he had continued to assist Mr. Petigru, by boarding the train at 7 AM, after finishing his guard duty at six, “tak[ing] a nap in the car, and work[ing] at Summerville until 1½, when [he] return[ed] to town.” Henry also related that his son Hal was on duty with his regiment at Secessionville, a few miles from Charleston. “The day of the battle [of Secessionville, 16 June], when the enemy retired, Gen. [James] Pemberton sent an order for one half of [Hal’s] company (Artillery) to go there instantly, under the expectation that the fight would be renewed that day or the next. He went as commanding officer of the detachment, and has remained there in that capacity.”

Harriette, although living at Cedar Springs far from the battles around Charleston, filled her letters to Emily with news of the war. Writing on 28 June 1862, she repeated details about the Battle at Secessionville that her husband had included in a recent letter. He had written, “‘in point of numbers our loss was remarkably small, that of the enemy terrific,’ but that small loss has caused

sad & broken hearts in our community. Our land is watered with the blood of heroes & martyrs for the sacred cause of liberty....” Dr. Frost, she continued, had been in Charleston at the time of the battle and had since returned with more news. “[He] was there to receive the body of his lamented Nephew Thomas Parker—his fate is most sad, he was endowed with great virtues, with every thing to make life desirable.” Her own son, Hal, was still stationed at Secessionville, and was “hard at work Sunday, tho’ it was, completing the Lamar Battery” when his father paid him an unexpected visit. Harriette also commented on life at Cedar Springs: “We are very pleasantly situated here....The climate is cool & pleasant, nights never hot—the spring water is so cool that we don’t feel the want of ice. We are abundantly supplied with provisions of every kind from the country around.” Cedar Springs, located four miles from Spartanburg, was the site of the state-supported school for the deaf and blind, operated by Newton F. Walker, the son of the founder. “We find the Walker family, & Mr. [James S.] Henderson who are the head of the Institution...very agreeable, well educated people. Mr. Henderson is the blind teacher of the blind—tho’ blind, he is a charming man...he is married to one of the Walkers.”

Harriette Lesesne, though still refugeeing at Cedar Spring during the Christmas season of 1862, “managed to have a very pleasant Xmas,” she informed Emily in a letter dated 6 January 1863. “We had a Christmas tree, made up pretty much of former Xmas presents, but the weather was fine, and the tree was a particularly pretty one full of red berries...and the numerous children of the household were very happy and merry around the tree....” Harriette had also spent three weeks in Columbia during November and December while Henry sat with the state legislature as a senator representing St. Philip’s and St. Michael’s. “I was almost daily at the State House, and much interested in what went on...I recd. a great deal of attention from different friends. Gov’nr & Mrs. Pickens did a great deal to add to my enjoyment. I was at several very pleasant parties, which was a treat in these dull times.” She also saw her brother, James L. Petigru, who was in Columbia and apparently in good health; however, in a letter of 9 February 1863 to Emily, she mentioned her desire to go to Charleston to see James “whose health has failed very much this winter & I feel very anxious about him....” In her next letter to Emily, dated 29 March 1863, she recounted the details of Petigru’s death, on 9 March, and related her reaction to his passing.

He was emphatically the head of our family, & I feel now that his bright spirit, his superior mind, is gone, we must all deteriorate. He was so different from other people; his views so clear[,] so comprehensive. He was incapable of a narrow sectional view of any subject. I always felt

refreshed & strengthened after an interview with him. I arrived in Charleston four days before his death, but alas! I was a few days too late to hear him converse on any subject. His disease was the heart, & during the last 7 or 8 days of his life his sufferings were truly awful. His countenance was agonized, his whole expression changed but elevated—he never uttered a complaint.

She was also concerned about Petigru's two daughters and the impact of their father's death on them. Sue "seems to feel her father's death more and more," while Caroline Carson, was living in New York, and probably had not learned of her loss. "I feel truly sorry for her," Harriette wrote, "her feelings will be dreadful when she hears of her Father's death."

Although the progress of the war was often discussed in the letters Emily received, only one letter written from the field by a soldier survives in the collection. That letter, from Julius T. Porcher to his uncle, dated 28 September 1863, and headed "near Chattanooga," was certainly added to the Sinkler family papers after the letter writer's daughter, Anne, married Charles St. George Sinkler in 1883. Porcher had served in the Tenth South Carolina Volunteers since the beginning of the war, first as captain of Company K, and later as major and then lieutenant colonel. In this letter, Porcher recounted the recent engagements of the Army of Tennessee, including the Battle of Chickamauga, on 19–20 September. "Our Brigade [commanded by Brigadier General Arthur M. Manigault] got into the fight about 12 M. Sunday [20 September] and were under a most murderous fire for some minutes, both of our regiments suffered severely but especially the 19th [South Carolina Infantry]. [T]he nature of the movement was such that the left could not come up in time to save us from a very severe flanking fire, hence the difference in the comparative loss—10th 124 Killed & wounded[;] 19th 110...." Porcher then described the fighting that took place in the afternoon that involved a coordinated attack against a portion of the Union army entrenched on Snodgrass Hill. "As soon as possible after this charge the brigade was reformed & took up a new position on the crest of a hill & soon (3½ P.M.) began to fight again—the effort was to drive what had now become the enemy's right from a range of very steep hills & valleys. This was a much more stubborn fight than that of the M[orning] lasting 2½ hours incessantly before we succeeded in our effort completing the whole days fight....Such prolonged shouts as went up when this day was won you never heard." Porcher acknowledged, "Our Regt colors were once taken & recovered & twice the enemy drove us back so much the capt of the battery thought it would be necessary for him to take it off." Two months later, on 25 November, Porcher was severely wounded during the Battle of Missionary Ridge. He apparently died in the field and his body was never recovered. Eliza Manning, in a letter to Emily written 4 December, reacted to the news of his death. "It was with much sorrow I saw the death of Julius Porcher mentioned—his poor wife!...it seems to me the longer this fearful war lasts the deeper the gloom that shrouds each victim to its horrors."

Death and loss were often the subjects of Eliza Manning's letters, especially after 1863 as casualties mounted and there was no end to the war in sight. In a letter to Emily written 24 November 1864, Eliza recounted the details of the death of General Wade Hampton's son Preston she had learned from a letter just received from Wade Hampton Manning, her nephew, who served on Hampton's staff. Wade "speaks in enthusiastic terms of the glory of Preston Hampton's death—he seized the colours of a wavering regt[,] led them on & the enemy's battery was taken, but he was shot & pulling his horse to full speed reached his father & fell at his feet exclaiming Father I am killed—his brother while stooping to pick him up was wounded & the father had at that moment to leave them both!"

Even though Emily corresponded on a regular basis with Harriette Lesesne, Eliza Manning and other Southern friends during the war, she could not, at least with any certainty, send letters to her family in the North. She was especially concerned about her mother's health, and the irregular nature of communication with Philadelphia made it practically impossible to learn if her mother still lived. Concern for Emily's family and friends was a consistent theme in the letters from both Harriette and Eliza. Letters could be freely mailed from Northern states to Southern addresses until 31 May 1861, according to Emily's mother, who, in a letter dated 29 May, explained that she had just sent three letters to beat the deadline. "It is hard indeed, that mothers & daughters sisters, & innocent children should be cut off from communication thus!" Even though the mail blockade was in place after 1 June 1861, Emily and her family still managed to find ways to correspond. Emily's mother, in a letter dated 29 July and 1 August 1861, mentioned the receipt of Emily's letter of 10 July, and assured Emily, "I write by every *known* or accredited opportunity. Have you received a letter by way of St. Louis?" Emily also received a letter from her brother Henry, dated 6 August, and one from a friend in Gambier, Ohio, written 12 September, but after the end of 1861, few letters of Northern origin are present in the collection. A Philadelphia friend wrote Emily on 17 November 1862 and acknowledged the receipt of "Your sweet little note dated September, [that] reached me safely in some mysterious manner." In May 1863, Emily received a note from a friend in Pendleton, South Carolina, who wrote to tell her that she had just gotten a letter from her sister in Philadelphia that conveyed the news, "Mrs. Wharton is well..." Emily's sister, Mary Bland, who lived in France with her family, received an occasional letter from South Carolina. In a letter written to Emily on 26 November 1863, Mary exclaimed, "I have been delighted at last by a sight of your handwriting. One of your letters has come safe, marked No. 5 & dated Sept. I received one in the spring, 6 months ago from you, written last year, but none of the others." In a letter dated 7 February 1864, Emily's mother complained, "It is now 5 months since I have heard from you and the anxiety I feel is intense!" The difficulties involved with intersec-

tional correspondence did not disappear until a year later, after Charleston was occupied by Federal forces on 18 February 1865. Mail service was slowly restored, and by the end of the year, letters could move once more between South Carolina and the North. Emily's brother Henry, in a letter dated 18 March 1865, wrote to Charles and Emily, "I got your letter today with the greatest delight. William Rawle will take this [letter] to Charleston, and has funds for you." Henry also mentioned, "I wrote to Admiral [John A.] Dahlgren three weeks ago about you, and have received the kindest answer. Communicate with him if possible." Emily's brother Francis wrote from Brookline, Massachusetts, on 29 March that he had received a letter from Emily. "I heard also today thru Admiral Dahlgren that he had sent a gun boat to assure you of his aid if necessary; and that you and the family were all well." Henry wrote again on 31 March with word that he had received Emily's letter of 19 March, "which Admiral Dahlgren was so kind as to send on..." He also offered to provide a place for his sister and family to live, if they found it necessary to leave South Carolina. "Remember that my house at Chestnut Hill will hold you all, with the greatest ease."

In the years after the end of the war, the letters in the collection are increasingly to or from the next generation of Sinklers, Charles and Emily's children. During the summer of 1865, Elizabeth Allen Sinkler celebrated her twenty-second birthday and Wharton Sinkler turned twenty. Of the younger siblings, Charles St. George was eleven; Mary Wharton, eight; and Caroline Sidney, five. The entire family left South Carolina in 1865 and moved to Pennsylvania where they could be near Emily's mother and her brothers. Arabella Wharton's health was precarious and she died 27 February 1866. A Charleston friend, Elizabeth Middleton Smith, wrote Emily on 26 September 1866, a delayed sympathy letter, "I take it for granted from Mr. Sinklers words that you were with...[your mother], & have felt so glad for you that she was spared till you could meet." Apparently the Sinklers remained in Pennsylvania until the fall of 1866 and then, with the exception of Wharton, all returned to Belvidere. Wharton, who had left South Carolina College after one year, and then spent the final two years of the war in the Confederate cavalry, decided to continue his education in the North and had entered the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1865. He earned his medical degree three years later, graduating on 13 March 1868. One letter from Wharton to his sister Lizzie, written 12 August 1866, is in the collection. Lizzie spent that summer with her uncle and aunt, Frank and Helen Wharton, in Lenox, Massachusetts, and Wharton, along with the rest of the family, was in Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania, with Emily Sinkler's brother, Henry eWharton, and his family. Wharton mentioned his summer visits to Boston and Newport, and his other activities. "I have been elected a member of the 'Germantown Cricket Club' no *especial* compliment as I hear over 100 have been honored in the same way but I am very glad of it though I don't expect to play much..." Lizzie, her parents, and younger siblings, all returned to South Carolina in time for Christmas, 1866.

Lizzie's friend Minnie Wilcocks wrote from Philadelphia, on 18 January 1867, about her own Christmas, but remarked, "I was most truly glad to hear from you again...to know how pleasantly your Christmas had been spent. It did you good I know to have a frolic, and your description of it all was very interesting." Another Philadelphia friend, Kittie B. Dodge, addressed a letter to Lizzie on 11 March 1867, and insisted that she must "give me the date of your 'flitting' Northwards, for my dear, if you are not here before the 18th of May, I shall not see you all summer as I sail for Europe on that day..." Lizzie did return to Chestnut Hill and spent that summer, as she did subsequent summers, in an active social life, with her large circle of friends.

After Wharton completed his medical degree, he went to work, in April 1868, as a resident physician at the Philadelphia Episcopal Hospital. Less than a year later, Wharton was seeking new opportunities, perhaps in the West where he might progress more rapidly in his profession. He had discussed his situation with his uncle Henry, a conversation that prompted Henry to explain all of Wharton's options, as he saw them, in a four-page letter to Emily dated 21 February 1869. "As to Wharton's prospects, I think we here are agreed, that it would be best for him to remain in Philada. Of course, he will have a hard time at first, and it will be a long time before he can make much money." Henry then explained the reasons for his opinion: "And in this city, he will have the advantage of family influence, the friends he has already made, and a certain prestige from his successful [competition?] for the Hospital, and his good conduct there." There was also another reason, unknown to Henry, which would likely keep the young doctor in Philadelphia. He had fallen in love with Ella Brock, a twenty-year-old woman from a prominent local family. In a letter to her sister-in-law Emily, written on 25 October 1869, Kate Wharton explained the circumstances of Wharton's announcement of his engagement. Just after dinner one evening, he told of his plans. "I don't think I ever saw Henry more surprised..." Kate remarked. "Wharton's wife must be always very near to me, & for her to be a person to whom I am already so much attached & of whom I think so highly as I do of Ella, is really a pleasure. I have known her & seen her most intimately for the last two years & can truly say that I know no one in the world whom I could prefer to her." Kate also noted that Wharton was "perfectly beaming with happiness." Wharton's engagement came only six weeks after his sister Lizzie had informed her parents of her intention to marry Charles Brinton Coxe, a young man who had served during the Civil War in the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Kate described a recent visit from Mr. Coxe in a letter to Emily dated 13 September 1869. "His manner too pleased me very much—so frank & earnest & true, and showing so much feeling without any non-

sense....He spoke in such a manly, honest way of it all & said that in y[ou]r absence as we were Lizzie's nearest relatives here, besides Wharton, he did feel so much more happy to talk to me a little about it." As for Lizzie, Kate thought "she is perfectly happy, & she is looking so charming—with that lovely softness of manner, & a sort of beauty of completion about her, as if she felt now that life were rounded and full for her." From Philadelphia on 23 September 1869, Charles Coxe wrote his future father-in-law a response to a letter he had just received. "It was especially gratifying that you & Mrs. Sinkler gave your unqualified consent and approval. I fully appreciated the very delicate position, in which you were placed, by an utter stranger asking you to give the future of your daughter into his hands."

Lizzie and Charles were married 14 June 1870 and settled in Drifton, a small town in the coal-mining region of Pennsylvania, about one hundred miles northwest of Philadelphia. From there she wrote her mother on 29 August 1870, detailing a visit from William Bacon Stevens, the Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania. After preaching to the local Episcopal congregation, Bishop Stevens had dinner at the Coxes' house. "He immediately claimed fellowship with me on the score of being a Georgian & spoke in a very warm way of the South....He admired our house very much but seemed to have no fancy for the coal region & dirty little coal towns & wanted to know if I had seen the place before I agreed to live here & [I] was inclined to be very facetious when I said I had not only seen it but liked it exceedingly...." Lizzie's brief married life was marred by grief. Her first child, a son named for his father, died in infancy in 1871. Five months after the birth of her second son, Eckley Brinton Coxe, on 31 May 1872, Lizzie, her husband and infant son, with a nurse and John D. Oliver, a forty-year-old servant, accompanying them, embarked for Egypt, perhaps in search of a change of climate for her husband. In fact Charles died in Egypt on 3 January 1873, and his body was returned to Philadelphia, where he was interred on 18 February 1873. Two years later, Lizzie's mother, Emily Sinkler, was killed returning home to Belvidere from church when the buggy in which she was riding crashed into a tree after the horse bolted. With her mother's death, Lizzie, as the eldest daughter in the family, assumed a greater responsibility for her sisters, Mary, aged seventeen, and Caroline [usually addressed as Carry, or Cad], aged fourteen. In a letter to Carry, written on 22 November from her home in Drifton, probably in 1880, Lizzie mentioned, "Mary has been sleeping in your room on account of the fireplace..." Both girls were frequent visitors in Lizzie's home, and some years later, Lizzie and Caroline, who remained unmarried, lived together in a house at 1604 Locust Street in Philadelphia.

After Lizzie's and Wharton's marriages in the early 1870s, there were no nuptials among the Sinkler siblings until Charles married Anne Wickham Porcher in 1883 and Mary married Charles Stevens the following year. Preserved within the collection are the letters Charles wrote to Anne during their

courtship, many of which were transcribed by Angie LeClercq and printed in *Letters of Love: Charles St. George Sinkler to Anne Wickham Porcher, From Belvidere Plantation on the Santee River to 69 Park Avenue in New York City, 1883*. The first person to congratulate Anne upon hearing the news of her engagement was Mary Wharton Sinkler, Charles's sister. In a letter dated 29 April 1883, she professed, "I think that you have a prospect of great happiness before you, for Charly has the greatest consideration for women's feelings & tastes, & in daily life, his sweetness of temper & many endearing qualities make those around him very happy." Her fiancée's father wrote his soon-to-be daughter-in-law on 1 May and mailed the letter "by the first Post after hearing of your engagement to Charley, & to express my gratification, & to assure you of the warm welcome with which I will greet you as my daughter." In rapid succession other letters arrived from friends and family, including one from "E.A. Coxe," Anne's future sister-in-law. "How happy we are that Charlie has chosen one whom we all feel sure of loving as dearly as you," she wrote "dear Annie" in a letter dated 8 May. Anne's brother Samuel wrote from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on 21 May, expressing his surprise at the news he had just learned, but conveying his "sincerest wishes for the fulfillment of your very brightest hopes, & more too. I have never seen Charlie more than once or twice since we were at school at Mr. Miles' in Abbeville, but I hope that in the future we may come across each other more frequently." Charles wrote several letters each week to Anne after she returned to New York from the visit to South Carolina that had been the occasion of the couple's engagement. Anne lived with her mother's sister, [Lucy Carter Wickham Byrd (1834–1923), wife of George Byrd] in their house at 69 Park Avenue. During the six months between their April engagement and December wedding, Charles penned fifty-nine letters to Annie. They were married in New York City, in the presence of their immediate families, and then returned to Belvidere to make their home. During the fall of 1883, the house had been enlarged with the construction of "a wing on the North side," Charles had written Annie on 15 November. "We had determined to do this since a year ago, as we have so much company in winter, that we are occasionally cramped for room. The wing was begun in August but with the proverbial slowness of Southern mechanics, it is not yet entirely finished, but will soon be, and I think will be quite an improvement to the house." The additional room was convenient for the newly wed couple, especially after Lizzie Coxe presented Annie with a piano as a wedding gift. In a letter of 15 December, Lizzie admonished her young sister-in-law, "I must ask you not to call me Mrs. Coxe again...don't you think you can make up your mind to call me 'Sister Lizzie?' I am too glad that you like the piano, & that you had lovely weather for your first days at Belvidere."

At the time of his marriage, thirty-year-old Charles St. George Sinkler was well established as a prominent cotton planter and influential leader in his community of Eutawville. After he graduated from the College of Charleston in 1874, he returned home to Belvidere where he apparently took over active

management of his father's plantations. He also found time for service in the Eutaw Light Dragoons, the local militia unit. He was captain from 1881 until 1884 and served as major (1884–1885) and lieutenant colonel (1886–1887) of the First Battalion of cavalry. The title "General," often used by friends in later years, came from his service (1887–1891) as brigadier general of the First Brigade of the state militia. In a letter to Anne, written from Charleston on 21 September 1884, Charles explained his concerns about his role in a parade where he would lead a battalion of militia. "Everything is arranged for the parade tomorrow but I feel a little nervous...as I have never commanded a Battalion before, nor ridden the grey mare before nor is my confidence restored by hearing that I will probably have to go to each Armory after the Parade is over, and perhaps be expected to make a speech at each one." Charles was also active in local politics. He served as a delegate from Berkeley County to the 1882 state Democratic Party convention; as Berkeley County Democratic Party chairman, 1883–1884; and as a delegate to the national Democratic convention in Chicago in July 1884. He casually mentioned, in a letter to Anne, who was visiting with her Byrd relatives at Sea Bright, New Jersey, "I think of setting off for Chicago tomorrow night and will board the train at Ridg[e]ville at about midnight." He also served two terms in the South Carolina General Assembly as the senator from Berkeley County for the four sessions from 1886 through 1889. One letter survives in the collection from that period. On 8 December 1886, Charles wrote from Columbia, "I reached here safely last night, passing through fields of snow on my journey, and today have resumed work at the Senate chamber." His only public service on the state level, after his legislative term ended in 1889, was as a member of the state board of equalization in 1893 and as delegate to the state Democratic convention from Berkeley County in 1894.

Emily Wharton Sinkler, Charles' and Anne's first child, was born 23 October 1884 at Eutawville after Anne had spent the summer visiting her Byrd relatives in the North. The following summer she returned to the North, with Emily in tow, to spend time with the Byrds and escape the heat of July in South Carolina. Charles wrote her from Belvidere on 24 July 1885, "We are having our share of the very hot weather now, (tho the thermometer is only 90 in the piazza) & I have been having a very busy day, paying off hands, & winding up the week's work....I am trying to keep up the place as nice as I can, doing a good deal of fencing, shingling and repairing." Charles' ailing father was also in the North during the summer of 1885, visiting his son Wharton in Philadelphia and daughter Lizzie in Drifton, Pennsylvania. In early August, Charles joined his wife and daughter at Lizzie's home, and then traveled to Philadelphia to accompany his father home. In a letter dated 25 August from Lifeland,

Wharton's home, Charles wrote Anne about his father's health. "I found Papa wonderfully better, & very keen about getting home & rather vexed at my not sharing his enthusiasm..." By late August, father and son had returned to Belvidere and Charles informed Anne, in a letter of 30 August, "Papa is quite well, & it is touching to see his delight at being here." Yearly trips North apparently continued for the Sinklers so long as health and circumstances allowed, as demonstrated by occasional references in the letters that survive from the late 1880s and 1890s. In July 1886 Anne was again visiting her Byrd relatives in Sea Bright, New Jersey, but returned home before the birth of her second daughter, Anne Wickham Sinkler, on 4 November 1886. Charles and Anne's third daughter, Caroline Sidney Sinkler, was born almost a decade later, on 7 November 1895.

The elder Charles Sinkler, often in poor health in his final years, died on 26 March 1894 at Belvidere. A laudatory obituary appeared in the 28 March edition of *The [Charleston] News and Courier* with the heading "Peaceful End of a Long, Honorable, Happy and fortunate life." The writer, after a brief outline of Sinkler's early career, concluded with a description of his life at Belvidere: "Here he has ever since lived the life of the ideal Southern planter, and fortunately for him and for the many beneficiaries of his bounty, the war and its more direful results made no essential change in him or his belongings. Belvidere, his beautiful home, was to the day of his death the scene of the graceful and bountiful hospitality which had characterized the homes of his friends in better days." His son, "Gen. C. St. George Sinkler, formerly Senator from Berkeley County,... reproduces in a great measure the traits of mind and heart of his father...." At the time of her father's death, Lizzie was away, traveling in Europe. In a letter from Algiers to her sister Carrie, dated 16 January [1894], Lizzie described her adventures in that exotic land and then ended with, "How I long to hear from you no words can tell. Give my dear love to Papa & the others..."

For the twenty-five years following 1894, travel is the dominant theme of the letters in the collection. The Coxes, Lizzie and her son Eckley, a graduate from the University of Pennsylvania, Class of 1893, repeatedly returned to Egypt, North Africa and Europe after their first trip to Algiers in 1894. Eckley, who had developed a deep interest in Egyptian antiquities, traveled to Italy and Egypt, along with his mother and other relatives, for an extended trip of almost nine months, from 24 November 1894 until 13 July 1895. From Rome, on 24 December 1894, Eckley requested, through the American embassy, a passport "for the purpose of traveling in the East." The East apparently meant Egypt where Lizzie and Eckley had last been in 1872-1873 and where Lizzie lost her husband and Eckley his father. In a letter to her brother Charlie, dated Luxor,

“Upper Egypt,” 14 February 1895, Lizzie observed, “I got such a delightful & welcome letter from you—last week I think it was, but it is very hard to calculate time on the Nile. The days pass quickly, and yet it seems to me months since we have been leading this life.” Writing to Anne Sinkler from Cairo on 1 March, Lizzie thanked her sister-in-law for her “vivid & cheerful” letters, and also reflected upon the Egyptian trip. “Although there is so much ahead of us still, & so many delightful places to see we feel that we are now on the homeward track—having been to the farthest point—particularly as we have given up Constantinople on account of the quarantine.” Lizzie also mentioned plans to spend time in Italy before returning home. A full account of this visit to Egypt is included in *Tales from the Grand Tour*, and all her extant letters from that trip are published in the book.

Because of Eckley’s life-long fascination with Egypt, Egyptian artifacts, and archaeology, he was invited to become a member of the Board of Managers of the University of Pennsylvania Museum, an institution he avidly supported. He served as board president from 1910 until the time of his death and was the sole sponsor of a series of expeditions—in 1907, 1908, and 1909—that conducted archaeological excavations at several sites in Nubia. Eckley and his mother participated in several Egyptian expeditions, including a trip to Khartoum in 1905 and one to Nubia in 1909. Coxe and his mother also traveled to other destinations as well. *The New York Times*, in the 1 May 1900 edition, announced that Eckley B. Coxe and Mrs. Charles B. Coxe of Philadelphia, among others, would depart the next day aboard the S.S. *St. Louis* for an unnamed destination. Two years later, Lizzie and Eckley, along with Carrie, Emily, Wharton and Ella Sinkler, and Elizabeth Stevens, spent three months touring Europe. Elizabeth A. Stevens, Lizzie’s niece, the daughter of her sister Mary and her husband Charles, kept a journal for part of that trip. Inscribed on the first page are her name and “From Auntie July 10 ‘02 Paris.” The sixty-six-page journal chronicles the traveling party’s time in Paris, where they arrived on 9 July, and their subsequent trip to Switzerland. “Our hotel is in a fine situation right opposite the perfectly lovely Trulleries Gardens.... We can see from our balcony the Louvre, which is perfectly inconceivably ftlinevast, also in the distance the beautiful L’Arch de Triomphe, and thro’ the trees the tall Egyptian obelisk which marks the Place de la Concorde.” After touring the mountains of Switzerland, the party entrained for Cologne, traveled through Holland to Amsterdam, and then to London via Paris. The group arrived in London just before the coronation of Edward VII on 9 August. They watched the parade from their “fine seats in St. James street” where Elizabeth witnessed the passage of the King’s gilt coach. “How everybody cheered and what a never to be forgotten sight it was, to see the king bowing and smiling, with that wonderful charm which makes you feel as if it was you personally he was looking at.” After London, the party traveled to Scotland. From Edinburgh, they drove “the eight miles over to Roslen Chapel,” which, Elizabeth wrote, “we were very anxious to see this because the old Sinclairs or Sinklers who we fondly hope are our ancestors are buried here.” After a daylong visit to Abbotsford, where Elizabeth felt “too thrilled on entering the house, especially the library which

seemed to still have the spirit of Scott pervading it,” the family headed for Liverpool and the vessel that would land them in New York on 30 August 1902. The part of the trip through France was described by Lizzie in her journal and was published as “France, ‘In Our Own Car,’ 1902” in *Tales from the Grand Tour*.

Lizzie and Eckley, either alone or with other family members, made other trips abroad in the years after 1902. On 20 June 1905, Lizzie and Eckley Coxe, Caroline and Emily Sinkler, and Elizabeth Stevens, along with Lizzie’s maid, arrived in New York on board the S.S. *Kronprinz Wilhelm* from Southampton, after their Khartoum adventure. During the summer of 1907, two groups of Sinklers traveled to Europe. Charles St. George Sinkler, his wife and daughters Caroline and Emily had sailed, on the S.S. *Friesland*, for Liverpool, arriving there on 13 June. Sometime earlier, Lizzie and Eckley Coxe, Caroline and Anne W. Sinkler, and Laura A. Stevens, had sailed for England. Even though there is no record of either party’s itinerary, the two groups probably spent at least part of the summer together. Details contained in a letter to Caroline Sinkler from her friend, essayist Agnes Repplier, written on 7 July 1907, in response to a letter from Caroline that described some of the places she visited, confirm that the Coxe group traveled to Constantinople and Budapest. Agnes Repplier speculated, “if you and I will ever meet in Europe, instead of in Philadelphia, where I am always working, and you are always playing, and we have no common ground to stand on anywhere. Friendship without companionship is only a sentiment; a pleasant enough sentiment to cherish but without much substance to it.” Charles St. George Sinkler and his family disembarked from the S.S. *Philadelphia* in New York on 10 August while the Coxe party landed in New York on 20 August, after sailing from Southampton on the *Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse*. Two years later, both family groups again sailed from America for foreign destinations. The Coxe party—Lizzie, Eckley, and Carrie—sailed for Egypt in February and, in a letter written 19 March 1909, aboard *Rameses the Great*, one of Cook’s Nile river steamers, Lizzie thanked Anne Sinkler, her sister-in-law, for “our first sets of letters from home” and also anticipated Anne’s family’s upcoming voyage. “We think more & more of your joining us, and I have written already to the Palace Hotel in Rome for our rooms.” Charles St. George Sinkler, his wife, and their three daughters were in Switzerland by 11 June when Anne wrote her sister-in-law Carrie with a description of their experiences in the Alps. “I have only seen the Matterhorn partially, for a few minutes, this morning when Cad rushed up to my room early & take me down stairs in my wrapper to look at it. I just long...to see it distinctly against a blue sky & I watch for it all hours of the day hoping the clouds will lift.” Lizzie’s family sailed from Liverpool on 3 July aboard the S.S. *Mauretania*, and arrived in New York on 9 July, while Charles’ family landed in New York a month later. Another Sinkler sibling, Wharton, accompanied by his wife Ella, also traveled in Europe during the summer of 1909. The couple left Cherbourg, France, on the S.S. *St. Louis* on 14 August for their return to New York.

Anne Wickham Sinkler was the first of Charles St. George and Anne Sinkler's daughters to wed. She married William Kershaw Fishburne, M. D., at Belvidere on 14 April 1910. Dr. Fishburne, born in Walterboro, South Carolina, on 18 April 1880, the son of Josiah Fishburne and his wife Mary Carn, was the grandson of a physician, Dr. Josiah Bedon Fishburne (1817–1854). After graduating from Porter Military Academy in Charleston, Kershaw earned his degree from the Medical College of South Carolina in 1904 and established his medical practice at Pinopolis, in Berkeley County, the same year. Just a month before the wedding, the Sinkler family had been saddened by the death of Dr. Wharton Sinkler on 16 March 1910 in Philadelphia. Lizzie had mentioned her concern for her brother's health a year before, in a letter to Anne Sinkler written while in Egypt. "Wharton's illness has been a great shock & anxiety...of course I am deeply thankful he is so much better, but I don't think we shall ever again feel the same confidence in his health."

In 1912 Lizzie and Eckley Coxe again traveled abroad. Carrie, as usual, accompanied them, and Emily Sinkler and Laura A. Stevens, Lizzie's nieces, went along as well. Their itinerary, although unknown, probably carried them through France and England, and they returned to New York from Southampton on board the S.S. *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, arriving on 14 August. Lizzie's nieces frequently enjoyed their aunt's generosity. Before the trip to Europe, Emily's mother had written to her at 1604 Locust Street where both aunts, Lizzie and Carrie, lived. "It is very good of Aunty to ask you to stay for the assembly, but I want you to come *straight home* after that." Two years later, Emily accompanied her aunts Lizzie and Caroline and cousin Eckley on another trip to Europe. Her parents and younger sister Caroline also sailed to Europe that summer but apparently the two groups did not travel together. Emily and her aunts and cousin returned from London on the S.S. *Minnewaska* on 24 August, while her parents and sister arrived in New York aboard the S.S. *Adriatic* on 29 August. Emily's foreign travels and the time she spent with her aunts in Philadelphia brought her many eligible suitors. Lizzie Coxe, in a letter of 19 March 1909 to Emily's mother, wrote of the attention paid her daughter by an English officer while in Egypt: "I hope Em has told you of the devotion of her young English captain. She flushed so prettily when he met us in the...early morning at the station with his bunch of roses—and he has written to her since." The man who eventually won Emily's heart, however, was from a prominent American family. A short article in the 17 February 1916 issue of *The New York Times* detailed the engagement of Nicholas G. Roosevelt to Emily Wharton Sinkler. "Miss Sinkler has passed much of her time in this city [Philadelphia], and is popular in society."

Nicholas, or Nick, Roosevelt, the son of Mrs. Eleanor Dean Roosevelt of Skaneateles, New York, and the late Nicholas Latrobe Roosevelt, had graduated from Princeton, Class of 1904, and lived in Philadelphia. He was related to both

Theodore and Franklin D. Roosevelt. Anne Sinkler's cousin, Anne Harrison Byrd, wrote her from New York City on 15 February 1916, about a "flying visit from Emily, when she told us the *great news*." She had "caught a glimpse of Nicholas Roosevelt" at the same time. "I think he will make Emily very happy, and that you and Charlie are going to have a very nice son-in-law. But oh! I know you must have a heavy heart at parting with your adored Emily. You are going to miss her unutterably, and Belvidere will never be the same again without her." The couple married under the great live oaks at Belvidere on 15 April 1916, surrounded by friends and family. After their marriage, the Roosevelts often returned to Belvidere to visit. After one such trip, Nick wrote his mother-in-law, on 3 January 1917, "I feel very blue at leaving Belvidere where I have just spent probably the happiest week I have ever experienced. While from the first I had an affection to Belvidere, this time I seemed much closer to it and I now feel a real love for the place itself—it is unnecessary for me to tell you how I feel toward its people."

Only a few months after the Roosevelt nuptials at Belvidere, the Sinkler family suffered the sadness of the death of Eckley Brinton Coxe, Jr., on 20 September, after a year of failing health. In a tribute published in the September 1916 issue of *The Museum Journal*, the University of Pennsylvania Museum's official publication, John Cadwalader, a long-time friend and member of the Museum's Board of Managers, wrote:

Eckley B. Coxe, Jr., though not of vigorous frame, was full of determined energy and untiring in any work he undertook....His father, having died in Egypt, his son had always felt a deep interest in that land of the earliest civilization. Growing out of this interest, he became connected with the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, and secured for it the result of the exploring expeditions which he entirely supported....Mr. Coxe became President of the Board of the Museum, and had practically met the large annual outlay necessary to maintaining its work. This had been in addition to sustaining the expeditions and meeting the cost of the valuable publications constantly issued....His life was spent for the benefit of others, and he maintained a reputation without a blemish....He showed the value of inherited worth, and did not fail to sustain in every way what might have been expected of him.

By the terms of his will, disclosed a week after his death, Eckley Coxe had made bequests to public institutions that totaled \$870,000, including a \$500,000 bequest to the University of Pennsylvania's museum. The income from that sum

was “to be applied exclusively for the museum, and, so far as may be needed, exclusively for the Egyptian section,” according to an article in the *Philadelphia Inquirer* of 29 September 1916.

Three years later, on 24 October 1919, Elizabeth Coxe died at her home, Windy Hill, near Drifton, Pennsylvania. A friend wrote a tribute, published a few days after her death in the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, that praised her for “her generous gifts...to unnumbered worthy objects and institutions, and she rarely omitted to meet any appeal.” The writer also mentioned her recollections of the Civil War that she had had privately published. “Mrs. Coxe wrote with great charm and power of description...”and produced a book “worthy of general publication, which she would not permit.” The writer concluded, “she was so full of appreciation of what was good and beautiful in life and her extended travels and wide intercourse in the Southern states and at home as well as in Europe and her bright animated nature prevented her ever appearing to grow old.”

With the deaths of Eckley B. Coxe in 1916 and both Elizabeth Coxe and Anne Wickham Porcher Sinkler in 1919, most of the letters in the collection written after 1920 are to or from the Sinkler sisters—Emily, Anne, and Caroline—and chronicle their activities and family life. Two members of the earlier generation, siblings Charles St. George Sinkler and Mary Stevens lived until 1934, and Caroline Sinkler lived until 1949, and a number of Charles and Caroline’s letters also survive in the collection. In a letter from Charles St. George Sinkler to his son-in-law, Kershaw Fishburne, dated 29 February 1920, Charles outlined his wishes for the division of his property at his death. He informed Kershaw that he had left his “properties both real and personal equally to the three daughters.” Belvidere would be devised “to the Daughter who would live thereon and manage the Property,” but the other two daughters should receive “their just proportion whether for outright purchase, or in annual income from rents.” He also mentioned, “Carrie has inherited the Flat Rock place from her mother, and thus has more than her proportion for that reason,” but she planned to share “High Hills” with her sister Anne and her children “for at least a couple of months every Summer.”

Carrie Sinkler, the youngest daughter, married at St. John’s-in-the-Wilderness Episcopal Church in Flat Rock on 26 June 1920, Dunbar Lockwood of Boston, Massachusetts. The wedding, because of the death of the bride’s mother on 16 November 1919, was a small affair with only family and close friends present. Carrie’s close friend from Charleston, Josephine Pinckney, was

her maid of honor. Dunbar, a Harvard College graduate, invited five of his college friends to participate in the ceremony. Leverett Saltonstall, a future governor of Massachusetts and United States senator; Eben S. Draper, Jr., the son of a former governor of Massachusetts; Neal Rice and Lawrence Hemenway, both from prominent Boston Brahmin families, were ushers; and John Heard, Jr., was best man. John Heard and Eben Draper had been part of the crew, along with Lockwood, of the schooner *Polar Bear* when that vessel sailed from Seattle, Washington, into the arctic in 1913. After the vessel became ice-bound, four of the men, including Draper and Lockwood, walked to Cordova, Alaska, where they boarded a ship back to Seattle. One document from this expedition survives in the collection. Titled an “Agreement between Samuel Mixer and Dunbar Lockwood,” this manuscript was signed by Mixer on 18 October 1913, just four days before Lockwood and the overland party left the *Polar Bear*. Mixer, one of the Harvard men who made up the party, agreed “to assume all responsibility which may arise from a certain Charter Party which, at my special request Dunbar Lockwood signed on my behalf with Louis Lane at Seattle, Washington on 31 March 1913, for the charter of said Lane’s vessel for a period of six (6) months.” By the time the schooner was free from the arctic ice in July 1914, Lockwood was back in the United States.

Even though Carrie and Dunbar Lockwood moved to Massachusetts after their marriage, Carrie maintained close contact with her father for the remainder of his life through visits and correspondence. Many of his letters to her survive in the collection. He typically reported on conditions at Belvidere, his own activities, local news, and always expressed his appreciation for the letters from his daughter. “I have read your lovely letter today giving me the greatest comfort and satisfaction,” he wrote Carrie on 7 January 1921. “As I have so often said I am not only under the deepest obligations to you, but feel absolutely congenial, despite distance which divides, and the diversity of interests.” He was also cheered by the “final closing out of certain cotton accounts, and while the sales are at low figures it is a relief to settle my accounts with a surplus if small, and with a balance sufficiency to pay my taxes amounting to more than \$500.” After the births of Carrie and Dunbar Lockwood’s three children—Caroline Sidney (b. 1921), Grace Stackpole (1923–1990), and Dunbar, Jr. (b. 1927)—their grandfather was intensely interested in their progress. In a letter to Carrie, written 7 July 1930, from the seashore at Atlanticville, South Carolina, Charles thanked his daughter for the photographs she had sent. “Above all I am delighted, charmed with the portraits of the three dear grands which I show

enthusiastically.” In his next letter to Carrie, dated 18 July, and also written from the coast, Charles’s thoughts had turned to the “near nudity of the women of every age” at the beach. “Almost without exception they are unattired save a scanty waistband....When I was a youth it was the rare gift of fate to behold a lady uncovered, now it is beheld in wanton profusion, from fat to skinny. They make a mistake; nothing is left for matrimony which, the prophets assert will be abolished in a few years, and when they are not frolicking nude upon the sands, they are cursing and swearing. In fact I am so horror stricken that I am well nigh broken of these habits.” Charles spent part of the summer of 1931 away from the beach and in Flat Rock. From there on 17 July, he described the family’s summerhouse: “This place looks as if they [the Fishburnes] had been actively engaged for weeks in its restoration, rather than a couple of days. The lawn smoothly mown, garden and flowers carefully worked, the girls [granddaughters Emily Wharton “Cheeka” (1911–1998) and Anne Sinkler “Peach” (1914–1983), Fishburne] with three beaux about to play tennis, three puppies brought up for their amusement....Kershaw [Fishburne] is here and for several days to come; his wife says that he is terrifically over worked, [with] his new hospital near Moncks Corner for which he had to seek funds & organize in every way, and his new important position as health officer (or physician) for the poor of the county (Berkeley)....” In the fall and winter months, Charles remained at Belvidere where he found entertainment with the books and magazines supplied by his daughters. Charles wrote to Carrie on 6 November 1932, “I am sitting in the pleasant dining room with masses of books and magazines and papers, Peter Ashley which I like much better upon full perusal, A day upon Cooper River, Times, Saty. Ev. Post, the daily papers, and the Outlook by my beloved Al Smith-& the Literary Digest, wh. never wrong, assures us of Roosevelt.” With politics and the economic depression on his mind, he informed Carrie in his letter of 1 December 1932: “I am highly gratified at the recent unparalleled victory of my party, yet there must be misgivings as to the future. While an ardent admirer of Roosevelt, our hope and belief that he and our party will restore prosperity at once is fallaciously idiotic. Then methinks he talks too much upon every conceivable topic relevant or not to the duties of a great President.” Charles spent the early summer of 1933 at the beach as was his habit and, in a letter to Carrie, dated 26 June, reflected on his age as he approached his eightieth birthday. “I am surprisingly well for my age but realized its limitations, when going in the sea a few days ago was knocked down by a big wave to the very bottom, and could not regain my feet, my chief concern being

that a formerly good swimmer should perish like a cat in the sand at the bottom of the Atlantic. However, here I am, reserved possibly for a more unentertaining fate.” Charles’ reflective mood was evident in his letter of 20 December to Carrie. “I have passed through periods of danger and suffering and privation, then after a while prosperity & activity....” At present, “The National Govt. & private enterprise is confidently expected to obtain and expend 35 million dollars across our low country straightening the Santee River making a shorter rout[e] Charleston to Columbia & immense mills near Pinopolis. There is evidently some truth in the report, yet I will not believe (to the annoyance of my acquaintances) that our houses upon the river will be permanently destroyed by water, that our Belvidere house, your native home, will be flooded ten feet in the house &c &c.” He closed the year 1933 with a letter to Carrie, dated 29 December, in which he wrote of “my Christmas dinner at Gippy, unostentatious, 20 at table, yet splendid.” Gippy Plantation, located near Pinopolis, was the winter home of Emily and Nicholas Roosevelt, purchased in 1927, and fitted up with barn and stables and operated as a dairy farm. “I am pleased and proud of myself as being so enthusiastically fond of my daughters and *their husbands*. Emily is a remarkable woman not only most handsome and clever, but having outgrown the spoiled vanities of her youth is a striking Leader of both Men & Women. I admire Anne also greatly. She has many great qualities, self control, quite extraordinary in her influence upon others of every class and colour.” Charles was at the beach again in June 1934, when he wrote to Carrie on the 18th from Sullivan’s Island, near Charleston, “my condition...is excellent mentally & physically, though as to the latter I cannot but be mortified at the encroachments of age.” He closed with the observation: “Today is blue Monday with a stormy sky high winds after the Weekend’s festivities, many are returning home.” Ten days later, he was admitted to the Riverside Infirmary in Charleston, died there on 2 July and was interred in Magnolia Cemetery on 3 July. One sympathy letter survives in the collection. On 9 August, Edith Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt’s widow, wrote Carrie Lockwood from her home at Sagamore Hill, New York. “I thought of you very often, besides the pain of broken love, there is the loss that means such a change in life and it is difficult to face....”

Letters written by Kershaw Fishburne to his wife, Anne, usually addressed as “Nancy,” appear frequently in the collection beginning in 1923. Anne and her daughters, spent part of each summer at High Hills in Flat Rock, and Kershaw’s letters were written between July and September while the family was separated.

Typically, Kershaw wrote of crops and gardens, dogs and horses, friends and relatives, and his work; however, in a letter to Nancy, postmarked 24 July 1923, he described a visit to Charleston where he witnessed “the joint Stoney and Grace meeting....” John P. Grace was the controversial mayor of Charleston, and Thomas P. Stoney challenged the incumbent in the summer election campaign. “It was some meeting, about 10,000 people out. Neither man was allowed to speak in peace, [and] at the close of the meeting Tom was carried off on the shoulders of his supporters and Grace on the shoulders of his and such cheering from both sides you never heard....” Dr. Fishburne’s busy life made it difficult for him to join his family at Flat Rock, except for brief weekend visits. He recounted his typical day’s schedule in a letter to his wife postmarked 14 July 1925. After riding out to the state road to see a patient in the morning, he went “then to Emory Well’s wife who had a boy about one o’clock, leaving there I went to dinner & the[n] to Christine Shipley who got through her efforts with a boy baby as reward.” He was also involved in running the Monck’s Corner Pharmacy and the Berkeley Box and Barrel Factory. In a letter postmarked 22 July 1925, he wrote, “The factory will start again next week. We got the Florida fall lettuce trade and expect to ship them 300,000 baskets, which is very lucky for us. At the annual meeting of stock holders we decided to pay 10% dividends on the 1st [quarter] 1925.” The doctor also promoted civic improvement projects that would benefit his area of the state. He informed his wife in a letter postmarked 29 July 1925, “I attended a road meeting [in Charleston] looking toward hard surfacing the highway from [the] Charleston line to Florence, which would complete the hard surfacing from Quebec to Miami Fla, the longest stretch of hard surface road in the world.” Kershaw also found time in his busy schedule to play cards and tennis, and at least on one occasion to umpire a baseball game between Moncks Corner and a visiting team. “We have a good pitcher and catcher but the rest of the team is rotten,” he wrote in an early August 1925 letter to Anne. Kershaw’s summer letters continued well into the decade of the 1940s, although the bulk of them from the latter years are undated.

Scattered among the family letters of the 1920s and 1930s are a few letters addressed to “Miss Sinkler” and written by members of the elder Caroline Sinkler’s literary and artistic circle of friends. Ellery Sedgwick, the editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, thanked Miss Sinkler for a “happy weekend” in a letter dated 16 February 1926; Katharine C. Hutson, executive secretary for The Society for the Preservation of Spirituals in Charleston outlined the group’s plans “to sing for you in Philadelphia” in a letter written 31 December 1929; Olga Samaroff, the former wife of orchestra conductor Leopold Stokowski, enlisted Miss Sinkler’s aid in an effort “to take the Philadelphia orchestra to South America,” in a letter of 25 March 1930; Leopold Stokowski accepted an invitation to a party in his letter of 2 January 1934; and writer, artist, and socialite Dorothy Brett asked Miss Sinkler, in a letter of 6 January 1934, to become “my secret

ally and friend” to whom “I can show some of the heads [of Stokowski] I am doing as studies for the coming paintings....” From Istanbul, Caroline’s friend, archaeologist and Byzantine scholar Thomas Whittemore (1871–1950), wrote, on 31 August 1934, about his work in uncovering the ancient mosaics of Hagia Sophia, a project he had begun three years earlier. “I am working in the south gallery of the mosque....Any mosaics which one finds in Aya Sofya are the certain masterpieces of their time. There is nothing second rate to be found since only the greatest masters painted for the Emperors here.”

Caroline, or “Aunt Cad” to her younger relatives, entertained lavishly in her three homes: a townhouse in Philadelphia at 1604 Locust Street, which she and her sister Lizzie had shared until the latter’s death in 1919; The Highlands, a Georgian-style mansion completed in 1796 near Fort Washington, about seventeen miles north of the city, and purchased in 1917; and a home at Eastern Point overlooking Gloucester Harbor, Massachusetts, purchased in 1905. Caroline had been engaged to marry John Stewardson (1858–1896), a Philadelphia architect who died just before the wedding, when he broke through the ice-covered Schuylkill River while skating. Apparently money from Stewardson’s estate allowed Caroline to purchase the Eastern Point property as well as The Highlands. She was also able to indulge her taste for foreign travel, beginning with a voyage in 1882 with sisters Lizzie and Mary and nephew Eckley, and continuing until 1938, when at age seventy-eight, she toured the continent for the final time. She frequently welcomed members of her family at all three houses. And at her house at Eastern Point, named “Wrong Roof” in spoof of her next-door neighbor’s “Red Roof,” she kept a guest book in which her southern kin inscribed their names during each visit. In the facsimile copy in the collection are the signatures, and sometimes sentiments, of Charles St. G. Sinkler and Anne W. Sinkler, and, frequently, their daughters from 1904 through 1911; Mary Sinkler Stevens and her husband, Charles, and children Elizabeth Allen, Laura Anne, and Henry LeNoble, visited in 1904 and at other times; Wharton Sinkler, his wife, Ella Brock, and their children were also frequent guests. Caroline’s closest sibling, Elizabeth A. Coxe, and her son Eckley inscribed their names in the guest book almost every summer from 1904 through 1913. Twenty-five-year-old South Carolinian DuBose Heyward arrived at “Wrong Roof” on 5 July 1911 and probably met some members of Caroline’s literary and artistic coterie of summer neighbors, which by the time of Heyward’s visit, included wealthy patron of the arts Isabella Gardner Stewart from Boston; Cecilia Beaux, a Philadelphian and prolific painter of portraits;

Henry Davis Sleeper, collector of decorative arts; and A. Piatt Andrew, who taught economics at Harvard and later served in Congress. All were signers of the guest book for “Wrong Roof.” Caroline usually spent her winters in Philadelphia in her townhouse, according to her cousin Mary Wickham Porcher Bond, the daughter of Anne Porcher’s brother Samuel, who recalled her memories of her visits to “Aunt Carry” in an article published in the 8 May 1980 issue of the *Chestnut Hill Local*, a community newspaper in Philadelphia. 1604 Locust Street was “but a block away from the Academy of Music, a mere three-minute walk to the stage entrance.” Mary also remembered, “to fall out of favor was to risk being scratched off Aunt Carry’s lists, and I for one was not going to take the chance of cutting myself off from her incredibly generous and efficient distribution of the four, sometimes six, chairs in her box for the Friday afternoon concerts at the Philadelphia Orchestra.” In the spring and fall, Caroline lived in her country house, The Highlands. When she purchased the house, she immediately made changes to the house and also began the process of recreating the garden. Mary Bond described the mature garden at The Highlands: “I almost always visualize her garden in spring sunlight and summer’s full bloom. Also in early autumn when chrysanthemums and dahlias along the famous ‘border’ curving around a section of the boxwood maze, replaced summer’s zinnias, aquilegia, gladiola, and lilies.” Beginning in the 1930s, Emily and Nicholas Roosevelt spent considerable time with Caroline at The Highlands and in 1941 she transferred ownership to them. In 1957, the Roosevelts donated The Highlands to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, although they reserved the right to live there. Nicholas Roosevelt died there in 1965 and Emily in 1970.

Nicholas Roosevelt was a successful engineer and businessman. After graduation from Princeton University in 1904, he went to work for the American Pulley Company and, in 1908, joined Day & Zimmermann, an engineering and consulting firm headquartered in Philadelphia, an association that he continued for the remainder of his life. He was also a partner, from 1929 until his retirement, with W.H. Newbold, Son & Co., a Philadelphia investment firm. During World War II, Roosevelt worked, briefly, with the War Production Board in Washington, D.C., and, later, in Philadelphia. In 1927, the Roosevelts had purchased Gippy Plantation, which included almost 1,200 acres of land and a house that was constructed in 1852, as their winter home. Situated on the upper reaches of the Cooper River in Berkeley County, a mile or so south of Monck’s Corner, and within an easy drive of Emily’s father at Belvidere and her

sister at Pinopolis, Gippy's fields and forests had been used primarily for hunting in the years before the Roosevelts acquired the property. A letter from Julia U. Sinkler, Emily Roosevelt's cousin, written on 10 April 1940 to Nick during a visit to Gippy, described her impression of the place when she first saw it years before. "It is unbelievable that you can have made this place so beautiful in the few years since I came over with you & Em. & looked over that scene of desolation & the house fairly tumbling down." A more complete description of Gippy Plantation, contemporary with Julia Sinkler's visit, was published in the Spring 1940 issue of the *South Carolina Magazine*. Francis Marion Kirk, the author of the article, declared, "at Gippy one finds an antebellum plantation, ruined by the forces of war and economic changes, restored to its former glory, and setting an example in agricultural economy." When Roosevelt "bought the place less than one hundred acres of Gippy's more than twelve hundred were tillable. Today more than five hundred acres are planted in forage crops or are kept in improved permanent pasture. Swamps have been cleared, low lands have been drained, the house restored and improved, and excellent dairy barns and outbuildings constructed."

The fields and waterways at Gippy Plantation provided Nick Roosevelt with excellent bird and duck shooting opportunities. Included with the collection is a leather-bound volume stamped in gilt "Game Record, Gippy Plantation" with manuscript entries, beginning 28 November 1929 and ending 11 December 1953, that document the dozens of hunts Nick and his invited guests enjoyed. Each entry included the date, the members of the hunting party, the dogs used during quail hunts, and the number and variety of birds killed. In November and December 1930, Nick hunted with his brother, Henry Latrobe Roosevelt (1879–1936) and his brother's son, Henry L., Jr. (Toby) (1910–1985), who visited for a week. During the afternoon of 29 November, the three bird dogs—Frisky, Pat, and Lucky—jumped four coveys of quail and the Roosevelts shot nineteen birds. The day before, Nick and his nephew had bagged six ducks from the willow blinds at Gippy. Quail and ducks were not all that Nick shot. On 31 March 1931, he recorded, "alligator killed in north field by N. G. R. 9 ft. 1 inch long." He frequently hunted with his wife's South Carolina relatives. During the 1944–1945 season, for example, he included his brother-in-law Kershaw Fishburne and Fishburne's sons-in-law, Ben Scott Whaley (1909–1987) and W. Moultrie Ball (1910–1997), in his hunts. Whaley had married Emily Wharton Fishburne "Cheeka" (1911–1998) in 1934 and Ball married Anne Sinkler Fishburne "Peach" (1914–1983) in 1935. Whaley, born on Edisto Island,

attended The Citadel and graduated with a B.A. degree, then earned his law degree from the University of South Carolina's Law School. He was elected to the South Carolina House of Representatives from Charleston in 1930 and served in that body until 18 December 1933 when he resigned in order to join Sen. James F. Byrnes' staff in Washington. In a letter to the Roosevelts, written 9 January 1936, from Washington, Ben extended his thanks for a wild turkey they had sent and recounted "a swell party [we had] with Sen & Mrs Byrnes, Judge Whaley & Miss Gibson, [and] a newspaper friend of ours Walter Brown...." The Whaleys moved to Spartanburg in the fall of 1936, lived there briefly, and were back in Washington in 1937. In that year Ben Scott was named assistant United States attorney, and, by 1938 lived in Charleston where he and Nathaniel Barnwell formed a law partnership.

In a letter to his wife, dated 1 January 1933, and written from Philadelphia, Nick lamented his frequent absences from Gippy made necessary by the demands of business. "The older I get the more I love this southland of yours and especially Gippy. It may be an expensive luxury—this last year it has cost \$17500 just about what I will make from the Budd job but it is well worth it." Nick worked on a number of projects across the nation in his capacity as president of W.H. Newbold, including one with the Edward G. Budd Manufacturing Company, famous as "makers of the all-steel automobile body and body parts." In the midst of the Great Depression, Nick found it difficult to remain optimistic and his letters sometimes reflected his concerns. "Everyone in the office—that is Newbold—Gene—the others were out[,] were pretty much discouraged about things as the market is hitting a new bottom but at that it may not be the bottom," he wrote to Emily on 2 April 1932, just after he returned to Philadelphia from Gippy. "Give my love to all and realize the one big bright spot which dispels all gloom is your sweet self." On 30 March 1933, Nick wrote Emily with the news that his return to Gippy was uncertain; "Budd wants me to go to South Bend, Ind with him early in the week to see the Studebaker Receivers. It is important as they owe Budd about \$700,000 so I can't duck it." Budd continued to occupy much of Nick's time and efforts into the new year. "Budd is a hard baby to manage and he has an intense dislike of looking disagreeable facts in the face. He would rather contemplate the possibilities of some new development he is absorbed in than the hard fact of the company losing money and really unable to afford the expense involved in any large new project." Although Nick worked hard for his clients, he also found many opportunities for social outings, even while his wife was away at Gippy. He

joined some friends for a weekend in New York, he wrote Emily on 18 March 1934, and toured the recently completed Radio City Music Hall, thanks to the influence of his friend Hugh Robertson, a partner in the Todd, Robertson, Todd Engineering Corporation, the firm responsible for much of Rockefeller Center. “I am anxious to tell you all about it for the whole conception of Radio City is perfectly extraordinary and Robertson has accomplished a remarkable task.” A few weeks earlier, the Roosevelts had been invited to a reception at The White House, but the admittance card allowing entry at the east entrance on 8 February 1934 remained unused, with the invitation in the collection, probably because Emily was in South Carolina and unable to attend. Other invitations to The White House followed. In a letter written to Emily on 5 December 1939 from 1604 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Nick enclosed “an invitation to the White House which I suppose should be answered even though RSVP is not noted. It seems to me that it would work better for you to answer it from S.C. than for me to do so from Phila.—it looks like a more legitimate reason for not going, but please *do it immediately*.” The two sets of Roosevelts, Nicholas and Emily and Eleanor and Franklin, continued their friendly connections through correspondence, if not actual visits. Eleanor thanked Emily, in a letter dated 19 March 1940, and written on White House stationery, “for your letter, which Franklin appreciated very much....I enjoyed my few hours in Charleston and it is always a joy to see Alice.” And a month later, in a letter dated 18 April, Eleanor thanked Emily for her recent note. “I was sorry not to see you at the luncheon, but I enjoyed meeting with the Club.” Another letter, dated 26 November 1941, from Eleanor to Emily related to Emily’s recommendation of a friend to participate in a delegation of women who planned to travel to England. And in a letter of 24 November 1942, Eleanor thanked Emily for sending flowers. “They were beautiful and I enjoyed having them so much.” The final letter in the collection from Eleanor to Emily was written 26 March 1943. Eleanor thanked Emily for her recent note. “The things you tell me are very nice and I am appreciative.”

Even before the United States declared war against the Japanese after the attack on the America base at Pearl Harbor, Nick Roosevelt was involved in the nation’s efforts to strengthen its military capabilities. His company, Day & Zimmermann, was working on a new U.S. Army Ordnance Plant, located just west of Burlington, Iowa, and in March 1941, he examined the site. He described what he saw in a letter to Emily, written 2 March: “On arriving here he [Mr. Johnstone, the Day & Zimmermann employee in charge of the job] took me out to the work. It is really a large undertaking and just getting under way—

getting in the railroad sidings of which there are almost seventy miles and just starting some of the buildings.” The day after Pearl Harbor, Nick wrote Emily from Philadelphia, the action of the Japanese “indicates pretty conclusively that we could have made no permanent peace with them.” In his letter of 9 December, he wrote, “Today has been one of wild rumors. Enemy planes off N.Y. also the Pacific coast, presumably put out by the army to test the civilian population.” And on 10 December, he wrote: “The war news is grim and we are in for a long hard fight, but we could hardly expect to escape such a world conflagration and it is something of a relief to be in rather than sitting on the edge.” He also speculated about his and Emily’s future lives. “There is no doubt that our incomes will be drastically cut which is only right and proper. That is one reason that in rebuilding Gippy I want to do it so that maintenance will be at a minimum—hence brick & asbestos shingles....I think we will go to the Highlands this summer but whether we can afford to do so another year remains to be seen. If Thorogood [another plantation property] can’t be made to pay I will abandon that but I want to keep Gippy going at all costs. I don’t want to be too gloomy but we must face facts and not kid ourselves that we will get through the next few years without sacrificing many of our pleasures.” In January 1942, Nick returned to the Burlington, Iowa, ordnance plant and found great changes since his last visit. “I cannot give you an idea of it for it is so large and covers such a large area. It is really several separate plants spread over an area of almost 5 x 7 miles.” By the end of his visit, as he related in a letter of 28 January to Emily, he realized “there is an awful lot of work to be done before we get the plant running smoothly....The difficulty is that everyone who has had experience in this industry is of course snapped up—there are not enough to go around.” After he returned to Philadelphia, he was faced with a difficult decision about his future. He had been offered a position in Washington, as he explained to Emily in a letter written 4 February, “They have organized a new division [Office of Procurement and Material] in the Navy Dept. headed by Admiral [Samuel Murray] Robinson with [Mr.] Powell second in command to handle the navy construction program. I do not quite understand how it works but Powell seems to be very anxious to have me there reporting direct to him....I am having an awful time making up my mind but I am afraid that it is more due to my hate of going to Washington to live and also the dislike of jumping into something I don’t know anything about than to the question of where I will be of most use.” Nick accepted the job on a trial basis, he wrote Emily on 10 February, and Powell assured him “that he had told the Secretary [of the Navy] that he did not know if the plan would work and if not he would say so & get out; so the same applies to me.” And he cautioned: “I am afraid we will have to tighten our belts for this Washington job pays \$100 per year and my expenses will be more....” By the middle of March, Nick was in Washington, although still uncertain about his job. In a letter to Emily dated 16 March, he wrote, “Nothing new has developed here and I suppose I will continue to flounder around for the rest of the week.” After failing to clarify his situation with his “elusive” boss, he wrote Emily on 24 March, “I am beginning to believe that the only way in which I can bring the matter to a head is to resign.”

When Powell finally found time to discuss Nick's dissatisfaction, "he seemed very much surprised and somewhat hurt," Nick wrote Emily on 27 March, and "he seems to feel quite strongly that there is a real place for me in the picture so I will not press it further but wait another week at least to see if anything develops." In another letter of the same date, Nicholas joked, "I told my friend Germain that this is the first time in all my experience that I am being paid exactly what I think I earn!" By the first week in April, Nick had decided to resign from his job with the navy. "This whole war job has never yet been organized and is in constant flux," he wrote Emily from Washington on 2 April. He had told his boss Mr. Powell, "I think I can be of far more service at home and that I did not see anything for me to do here." Accordingly, he returned to Philadelphia and went to work for the field office of the War Production Board, an agency established in January 1942 to coordinate production and the allocation of materials in industry. Again, Nick found himself "trying to work out some plan to perform this very indefinite job..." he explained to Emily in a letter of 24 April, "However the problem is not without interest and with any kind of leadership from the WPB in Washington something worthwhile could be accomplished. It may be that I am entirely too critical and am repeating the same attitude I had in Washington but trying to organize in half baked ideas is quite foreign to my experience."

Nick's return to Philadelphia allowed him to take a more active role in both Day & Zimmermann and W. H. Newbold & Co. He wrote Emily on 1 December 1942, "the D & Z meeting had been postponed until today so I sat in. The contract for operating the Iowa plant has been renewed for a year which is good news indeed." Ten days later, he mentioned in a letter to Emily, "Yesterday I went to Baltimore to see a plant we are just finishing for the Davison Chemical Co. just 100 days from breaking ground to starting operations—a record of which we are very proud although we did not do the actual construction." Nick continued his busy schedule throughout the war years. While on a business trip that carried him to California and back by train, he wrote Emily, in a letter dated 14 April 1943, "Sometimes I think I have too many irons in the fire and am stretched a bit thin between Fall River, [Massachusetts], Burlington, [Iowa] the other D & Z problems New Almaden [mines in California] & Gippy but I know I am happier with too many things than too few."

The collection contains only a few letters written by servicemen. Of the three Sinkler sisters—Emily, Anne, and Carry—only Carry had a son and he was only fourteen when the United States entered World War II. Of Anne's sons-in-law, Ben Scott Whaley and Moultrie Ball, only the latter served in the armed forces and no letters from him, with the exception of a telegram and a printed

“Season’s Greetings,” postmarked 10 December 1944, survive in the collection. Capt. Moultrie Ball served with the Fifth Fighter Command in the Pacific. There are a few scattered letters from Wyndham Meredith Manning, a West Point graduate, Class of 1913, and veteran of World War I, who was recalled to the army in October 1942. Manning, a Sinkler descendant, had married Laura Stevens, his cousin. Other war date letters, from friends of Miss Sinkler who were in the armed services, are present. Two letters from Lieutenant Henry P. McIlhenny, U.S. Navy Reserve, relate some of his experiences aboard the U.S.S. *Bunker Hill* while in the South Pacific. McIlhenny, a wealthy art collector and curator of Decorative Arts at the Philadelphia Museum of Art, had long been included in Miss Sinkler’s circle of Philadelphia friends and, in a letter dated 12 January 1944, thanked her for her recent letter and a book. “Books are in constant demand out here and your contribution is very gratefully received.” He also wrote of his ship’s recent combat. “The Bunker Hill has been kept *very* busy, and as Admiral Sherman said at Christmas, the ship has ably proved itself in battle. Christmas and New Years’ Day were both spent at General Quarters—a strange sort of holiday on my Battery, wearing ear phones, or reclining on the deck in the burning sun. Action, much to my relief, comes but rarely, but frankly I’ve had plenty. The paradox is that life aboard, even in the ‘hottest’ areas, is incredibly dull and monotonous.” He also apologized for “the stupidity of letters from the war zone” since “censorship is extremely trying.” Another letter, this time, written “at sea” and dated 21 July 1944, mentioned, “two days were horrible, by far the worst we’ve had.” This reference was probably to a Japanese air strike on the carrier the previous month during which two men were killed and eighty wounded. Most of the letter, however, focused on the days when the carrier was at anchor at an unnamed island in the South Pacific where “the beach offered an officers’ club, constructed of Quonset huts set on a dazzling coral stand washed by incredibly blue water. The club served beer almost all day, and Bourbon from 1630 to 1730. A shortage of glasses and an excess of officers created a sweltering crush, but all hands fought through valiantly to the bar, with a complete disregard for their personal safety, in accordance with the finest traditions of the naval service.”

Miss Sinkler reached her eighty-third birthday in 1943 and still enjoyed an active life. Her niece Julia Sinkler visited her at Eastern Point during the summer of 1943 and, in a letter to Emily Roosevelt, dated 21 July, described her as “perfectly wonderful and I think is physically in good shape....” However, she “tires easily & is usually ready for bed after the 8:55 broadcast. She does not

do so much in the early mornings or late evenings, which shows she has not her old energy & urge.” In her mid-eighties, she continued to entertain her friends. Henry McIlhenny, returned from his stint in the active navy, thanked her, in a letter of 5 June 1947, for “your cocktail party in my honour. I enjoyed every minute of it, and then talking to you is invariably a delight.” In a Christmas letter to Emily sent 21 December 1948, Caroline wrote of her plans for the holiday. “I shall have a happy Xmas. Its not the good old days when I went nimbly off [for]...Xmas—at Gippy[,] Pinopolis or Charleston but I am well & thankful....” Caroline Sinkler died 5 May 1949 at her residence, 1604 Locust Street, in Philadelphia, aged eighty-nine. Her will, signed 30 June 1948, detailed her wishes for the distribution of her large estate. She gave to Emily Roosevelt all of the furniture and “articles of personal household use or ornament” in The Highlands. To her niece Carline S. Lockwood, she left her summer home at East Gloucester, Massachusetts, along with all furnishings. In addition, she established trust funds, ranging from \$50,000 to \$100,000, for her five nieces—Caroline S. Lockwood, Elizabeth A. Martin, Laura A. Manning, Anne W. Fishburne, and Emily Wharton Roosevelt—and also left specific sums to other relatives and friends. One friend not named in her will, Thomas Whittemore, wrote Emily Roosevelt 23 July 1949 from Istanbul, Turkey, where he was still hard at work restoring the mosaics in Hagia Sophia, and asked for two busts that had belonged to Miss Sinkler. “Material things do not really matter...[but] if they have not already been given away, I might ask to have the two figures on the mantelpiece in the reception room at 1604. They are the busts of Marie Antoinette and Louis XVI I brought to her once from Russia.”

Caroline Sinkler had lived long enough to see Anne Fishburne’s book *Belvidere* finished, but not long enough to see it in print. One of Anne’s Philadelphia cousins wrote her on 8 August 1948, “I think I had heard you were writing an account of *Belvidere* but I had no idea that it was on such an important scale. To be printed by a University press seems to me really a feather in your cap...I envy the trio at Gloucester who are having a private view I understand.” The “Gloucester trio” would certainly have included Caroline. The book, however, did not appear in bookstores until December 1949. Anne, in a letter to Emily, postmarked 22 November, thanked her sister “for your inquiry about “*Belvidere*”—it should be out any day now; but is being delayed by the S.C. Bird Book which has to come out first, as the University Press has 45 *thousand dollars* tied up in it....” The director of the University of South Carolina Press, Dr. Frank Wardlaw, had told Anne “on his last visit...a couple

of weeks ago that this book (the bird-book) should be at the book stores about the end of this month...so I hope that "Belvidere" will be available around the first week or so in Dec."

As the Roosevelts, Fishburnes, and Lockwoods aged, their letters became less frequent and the ones that survive in the collection relate primarily to family news. Even the letters from Nick Roosevelt to Emily were fewer because Nick's business trips were infrequent, as he and Emily were usually together. In 1951, Nick represented Day & Zimmermann in negotiations about running a munitions facility, the Lone Star plant, in Texarkana, Texas, for the U.S. Army. He was obviously frustrated with the complicated procedures required by government contracts. "Dealing with any big industrial firm is simple compared to dealing with the Army—which is full of red tape and stuffed shirts," he wrote Emily on 5 February 1951. "I feel like a misguided nut to be chasing like mad about the country instead of being with you at Gippy but I would not feel comfortable if there is any contribution I can make without making the attempt."

Nick and Emily had always surrounded themselves with their close friends, whether at The Highlands, in Philadelphia, or when at Gippy, and they continued that tradition in their latter years. The collection includes "thank you" letters from many friends who had enjoyed the hospitality of Gippy, or The Highlands. Arthur I. Meigs (1882–1956), Philadelphia architect and long-time friend of the Roosevelts, wrote Nick and Emily on 21 February 1949, after a brief visit to Gippy. "It just seemed like a breath of air from the past to be clustered in the Gun Room in the evening before dinner; and when I read my own name in the Guest Book all the way back in January, 1929, it almost seemed like Before Christ. At that, it was before the Depression." Another letter, this one from Joseph Wharton Lippincott (1887–1976), Chairman of the Board of the J.B. Lippincott Company, publishers, written 31 December 1957, recounted his experiences as a visitor at Gippy. "Every feature of the visit was just out of this world wonderful to me. The plantation life, the trips, the duck shooting with Nick on the River, the deer drives in the swamp, the family gatherings, the sunning on the porch, the bountiful feasts all live in my thoughts." A guest book for Gippy, covering the period from December 1962 through April 1968, documents the flow of visitors, friends and family, who regularly enjoyed Gippy. Eugene and Adeline Newbold, from Devon, Pennsylvania, were guests in April 1964, and remarked "how completely satisfying to be here again & see the rice fields & the garden." Caroline S. Lockwood from Topsfield, Massachusetts, Emily's sister, noted in April 1965, "Food for the soul & food for the body, Quails whistling Quails on the Table."

And Joseph Wharton Lippincott wrote “Lovely, lovely, LOVELY” at the end of his March 1963 visit. In late February 1964, Emily’s cousin, Mary Wickham Bond, and her husband James Bond, from Philadelphia, were at Gippy for a few days. Beside James Bonds’ signature, someone has written “(Not ‘007’).” In fact, however, Ian Fleming had appropriated the name “James Bond” for the main character of his 1953 novel *Casino Royale* after seeing a copy of *Birds of the West Indies* (1936) by James Bond. Bond was an ornithologist who spent most of his life writing about the birds of the Caribbean. He had married Mary Wickham Porcher Lewis in 1953, a year after the death of her first husband, Shippen Lewis, and later Mary, a writer with a number of titles to her credit, explained the story behind the name in *How 007 Got His Name* (1966). In contrast to the typical entries about family gatherings and pleasant visits, there is a notation dated 11 April 1964 in Emily’s hand: “N[ick] has had a bad turn & Dr. G. has taken him to hospital in Ambulance.” Although he returned to Gippy on 19 April, “improved by his treatment,” his health continued precarious until his death in June 1965. Joe Lippincott wrote Anne Fisburne, who was not able to attend Nick’s funeral, a letter on 30 June describing the service. “Only a few hours ago was the very sad but very wonderful last tribute to one of the finest men I have ever known. The church was full, the service the gentle, dignified kind one might expect, with Nick and Emily’s old friends all there, even though some were in wheel chairs, some supported by relatives, some leaning on canes; but they came!” Five years later, another letter addressed to “Miss Ann” told of the reaction of another old friend to Emily Roosevelt’s death on 20 April 1970. Written 5 May 1970 and signed “from old servant Eliza Victoria and John Henry and all on little Belvidere,” the letter expressed the deep sorrow Eliza felt when she had learned the sad news. “I [k]no[w] she is resting in the Kingdom with Miss Annie [Sinkler] and general [Charles St. George Sinkler] because all of you are angel[s] and all you have to do is to sleep away in Jesus because you all are so kind to every body....”

With no one left to oversee Gippy Plantation after Emily’s death, the house, land, and cattle were sold. A “Catalogue of the Registered Guernsey Cattle to be sold at auction in the Gippy Plantation Complete Dispersal” is in the collection and it lists and described 413 head of cattle offered for sale over a two-day period in late October 1970. The house, dairy barns and 1,200 acres of land were offered for sale in May 1971, but it was not until 4 November 1972 that an article in the *Charleston Evening Post* carried the headline “Gippy Plantation Sold for \$1 Million.”

Other members of the Fishburne and Lockwood families lived into their eighties and nineties. William Kershaw Fishburne died 2 February 1968, aged eighty-seven, less than two years after he retired from his position of Public Health Officer for Berkeley County. An editorial published in a local newspaper at the time of his death, praised Dr. Fishburne for his efforts to establish the local hospital, which opened in 1934. "Knowing the need for a hospital in Berkeley County, 'Doc' prevailed upon several of the winter residents and plantation owners [principally Hugh Robertson of New York who owned Bonneau Ferry Plantation and had a winter home at Yeaman's Hall and who contributed \$72,000] and Duke Foundation, to aid in building a hospital. After much hard work, 'Doc's' dream became a reality, and Berkeley County had a hospital." In a resolution enacted on 15 March 1968, the members of the Berkeley Memorial Library praised Dr. Fishburne as "one of the dynamic and influential persons who started the library movement in Berkeley County in 1936." In the churchyard of Trinity Episcopal Church in Pinopolis on his gray granite marker are an engraved symbol of his profession and the words "He Loved His Fellow Man."

Anne Wickham Sinkler Fishburne died 3 January 1981, aged ninety-four. An undated newspaper clipping in the collection describes a meeting of the Moncks Corner-Pinopolis Book Club during which the club's speaker reviewed *William K. Fishburne, M. D.: Doctor to Hell Hole Swamp*, written by Anne Fishburne and published in 1969. "Mrs. Fishburne was then given a rising vote of thanks for her many years of devotion to the beautification and cultural life of Pinopolis, Moncks Corner and particularly, to the Book Club."

Caroline Sidney Lockwood, the last surviving Sinkler sibling, died at her home in Boxford, Massachusetts, 27 June 1993, aged ninety-seven. Her husband, Dunbar, had died in April 1967, and she continued to reside in her home on Lockwood Lane in Boxford.

The remaining correspondence in the collection consists of letters and e-mail messages sent or received by Angie LeClerc from 1995 through 2010 while she was engaged in researching and writing her books about the Sinkler family.

In addition to correspondence, the collection also includes a number of other categories. Land grants, deeds to property, and plats from 1760 to 1846 illustrate land acquisition; a detailed plat of St. Juliens [plantation property], dated 22 April 1846, shows land utilization, and locations of buildings, fields, and boundaries.

Journals and diaries also comprise an important segment of the collection. One journal survives from the time of Charles Sinkler's service as a midshipman in the United States Navy in the 1830s and 1840s. Headed "Journal of a cruise in the U.S. Frigate Columbia, Flagship of Com. Geo. C. Read," Sinkler

used the volume to detail the daily activities on board the vessel from the time she cleared Hampton Roads, Virginia, on 6 May 1838 until 3 September 1839, when the entries ended, without explanation, while the ship was crossing the Pacific Ocean on the way to Hawaii. The U.S.S. *Columbia* arrived at Boston, Massachusetts, on 13 June 1840, at the end of a two years' cruise, and Charles was granted three months leave. He returned to South Carolina, evidently bringing the partially filled volume with him. Although most of the entries are routine with notations about wind direction, the ship's course, and miscellaneous remarks, several entries for late December 1838 and early January 1839 describe the military phase of the Second Sumatran Expedition. Commodore Read learned of an attack on an American merchant ship, *Eclipse* that had occurred in August 1838, while that vessel was in a Sumatran port, and the crew was massacred. Read decided to show the American flag, and punish the culprits as had been done in 1832 when a similar attack on an American merchant vessel had occurred under similar circumstances. The U.S.S. *Columbia* steered for Sumatra, and Sinkler noted in his journal on 7 December, "Exercised the Musketeers & Pikemen..." and on the next day, "Exercised the 1st, 3rd, & 4th Divisions with pistols at a target." This pattern continued until the vessel, accompanied by the U.S.S. *John Adams*, dropped anchor in Quallah Battoo Roads on 22 December. "Remained here till the 29th having sent officers to the Rajahs of Quallah Battoo & Soosoo to *negotiate*. On the 24th got under weigh & anchored nearer in shore—on the 25th prepared for action. At 3 commenced firing at the Forts of Quallah Battoo, & fired 49 round shot & several stands of grape[,] 3 shot returned from one Fort. At 3:30 ceased firing, & made a signal to the Adams to do the same....On the 27th weighed the anchor, & made sail for Muckie....On Sunday the 30th of Dec., at 7 anchored off Muckie about 9 miles...Next morning got under weigh & stood in from the town...about ½ mile from shore...January the 1st 1839. Sprung the star[board] sides of both ships (this & Jno. Adams) to the shore, & commenced a Bombardment of the town, & a very effectual one too. After which sent the Divisions of small arm men a'shore & Took two Malays prisoners; only one other seen. Fired the town, embarked, & returned a'board."

The other noteworthy event that Sinkler described was a strong storm in the China Sea on the 7th and 8th of August 1839. "From midnight to 4 [AM] still blowing violently; ship drifting to the s[outhwar]d & w[estwar]d toward the land." At daylight on 8 August, he observed "gale abating." Sinkler systematically noted the deaths of members of the ship's crew in the log and also listed, on two pages under the heading, "Obituary," all the deaths, thirty-six from February 1838, when the vessel was still at Norfolk until July 1839, with name, date and place of death, and cause.

Even though Charles Sinkler continued his service in the navy for another seven years, he did not use the journal as a log again; however, someone, perhaps Charles' brother William Sinkler (1819–1856), or an overseer, used the journal's blank pages to record the activities at Belmont Plantation, beginning in

January 1845. The sporadic entries from 1845 through 1855 relate primarily to Belmont's cotton crops, but beginning with the entries in 1856 and continuing to 1864, the plantation journal is more detailed with lists of slaves, blankets distributed, acres of various crops planted, bags of cotton ginned, and births and deaths of slaves recorded.

Julius T. Porcher, the father of Anne Wickham Porcher Sinkler, used another journal in the collection to record his impressions of Scotland, England and Belgium during August 1850 while he was on his way to France to continue his medical training. Although the journal does not contain Porcher's name, the handwriting matches that in a notebook used by Porcher while in Paris in the early 1850s. The travel journal appears to be a continuation of a series of journals and covers only the period from "Wednesday 14th" through "Monday 26th" without the mention of a month; however, the dating sequence matches the month of August 1850. On 4 July 1850, according to records in the National Archives, Washington, D.C., C.B. Lucas requested "passports to go to France for Julius T. Porcher and myself." Clearly, at least two people were traveling together as indicated by a passage on the journal's first page: "This I may say has been so far the most pleasant day we have had in Brittain. We saw more and that too under a more lovely sky than we had done since leaving Carolinas sunny clime." Porcher's Paris notebook contains a miscellany of information helpful to a student of medicine. He recorded notes under some thirteen headings, including Astronomy, Medicine, Memoirs, Physiology, Phrenology, and others. Under Medicine, for example, he synthesized "Remarks made by Dr. Guggenbiel before the American Medical Society in Paris, February 15th 1853" on Cretanism [Cretinism]; under Physiology, he recorded, "M. Robin (Charles[-Phillipe]) on the 6 of Dec. [1853] was kind enough to accompany me to the meeting of the American Medical Society in Paris before which body he gave the following facts as the results of his observations with regard to the origin &c of Spermatozoa..."; and under Memoirs, he noted, "Napoleon 3d Returned from his tour (triumphal almost) through the south of France and made a *grand* entry into Paris 16 October 1852...." Porcher's longest entries relate to the experiments conducted by "M[onsier] Cl[aude] Bernard in his course on experimental Physiology...." Bernard (1813–1878) was a pioneer of experimental medicine, and Porcher's notes recount many of Dr. Bernard's experiments, taken either from lectures or texts written by the professor. In one comment, dated 2 February 1853, Porcher noted: "M.B. has *not* been able to establish the point of departure[,] the center &c for the secretion of *bile*—[the animal which he prepared for the purpose escaped & he has not since renewed the attempt." Porcher returned to the United States in 1854, disembarking in New York on 27 January, and continued to make random entries in his notebook. One entry relating to mortality was taken from an article in the 17 May 1854 edition of the *Charleston Mercury*, and another entry, taken from an issue of the *Philadelphia Ledger* in 1859, noted the increase in the quantity of cotton imported into England from Africa.

Another notebook in the collection was used by Julius T. Porcher during the time he was captain of Company K, Tenth South Carolina Volunteers and later, while he was major of the regiment. Primarily an account book, Porcher kept records of expenditures and receipts, divided into two categories, “with mess” and “with officers,” from 26 May 1862–23 January 1863. During this period, the regiment was involved in campaigns in Mississippi and Kentucky. Porcher also recorded the names of all captains and lieutenants in the Tenth Regiment as of July 1862, just after he was promoted to the rank of major. In an undated entry, he listed deserters from two companies; on 24 August 1862, he listed the number of categories of arms, munitions, and accouterments distributed among the 508 “effective men” in the regiment; and compiled estimates of the costs for maintaining each company for the period March through June 1862.

Emily Wharton Sinkler’s manuscript “Receipts book,” probably acquired in Charleston in 1855 and used to record Emily’s favorite recipes, was also included in the donation. The volume contains 106 pages, plus an index for all the recipes included through page 98. In addition to the receipts in manuscript, there are also many receipts clipped from newspapers pasted in the volume. Angie LeClercq used this volume as the basis for *An Antebellum Plantation Household, Including the South Carolina Low Country Receipts and Remedies of Emily Wharton Sinkler*, published by the University of South Carolina Press in 1996 and reprinted in 2006 “with eighty-two newly discovered receipts.”

A few family documents are in the collection, including a manuscript titled “Eulogium on the Lives, and Characters, of the late Doctors Fraser, and [Josiah Bedon] Fishburn [1817–1854], delivered in the Methodist Church at Walterborough on the night of 10 April 1855[,] by John DuPont, M.D. a member of the C[harleston] D[istrict] M[edical] Asso[ciation].” The thirteen-page manuscript provides few biographical details for either physician, but does allude to Dr. Fishburn’s training with Dr. John Bellinger of Charleston and his good fortune upon the retirement of “that enlightened and discriminating Physician Doctor Cotesworth Pinckney [who]...left to our friend the entire control of his extensive practice....”

Twenty-year-old Caroline S. Sinkler II applied for membership in United Daughters of the Confederacy chapter located at Eutawville, South Carolina, based upon the military service of her grandfather Julius T. Porcher who after “organizing and equipping a company on the breaking out of the war, ... was entrusted with the defense of Bulls Island. After the abandonment of that post, he was transferred to the army of the west and followed Gen’l Bragg, rising to

the rank of Lt. Col. He was killed at Missionary Ridge.” Two veterans of Marion’s Light Artillery, H.B. Kirk and W.H. Sinkler, recommended her as a proper person for membership and signed the application.

The collection also includes photograph albums as well as studio portraits of family members, and informal snapshots. The earliest image is an ambrotype of Dr. Julius T. Porcher, ca. 1855–1860. An album of souvenir photographs, with the initials of Elizabeth Allen Coxe and Eckley Brinton Coxe on the cover, documents the European travels of Lizzie and Eckley from May through June 1882. Mary and Caroline Sinkler, Lizzie’s sisters, and two Coxe relatives, Anna and Rebecca were also in the traveling party. The first images are scenes of the harbor area of Boulogne, France, a fishing town south of Calais. The first one is dated 5 May 1882, apparently in Elizabeth’s hand. The next series, dated from 17–21 May are of Geneva and Lake Geneva, Switzerland, followed by images of the village of Brig and the Simplon Pass, 22 and 23 May. By 10 June, the party had reached St. Moritz, four days later were in Lucerne, and by 17 June had arrived in Heidelberg, Germany. The tour took them to Coblenz on 19 June and Cologne the next day. No other images from Europe are in the album, even though the travelers did not disembark in New York until 14 August; however, twenty-two undated images of Niagara Fall, Lake George, and Quebec, Montreal, and Murray Bay, Canada, are also in the album.

Images from other Elizabeth Cox albums are also in the collection. The original photographs from trips to Egypt, Turkey, Greece and Italy, ca. 1905–1910, used as illustrations in *Tales from the Grand Tour, 1890–1910*, as well as other original images of Elizabeth and her home at Windy Hill, Pennsylvania, are in the collection. In addition, a number of watercolor scenes from Algiers and Italy, attributed to Elizabeth A. Coxe, are present.

Another album contains photographs of members of the Fishburne family. The earliest image in the album is of Anne Fishburne and her daughters Emily and “Peach” and is dated 1916. Other photographs of the two girls, along with other children, at the family’s summer home in Flat Rock appear to have been taken circa 1918 to 1920. Another series of nine photographs were taken at The Highlands, probably not long after Caroline Sinkler purchased the place in 1917. Other photographs show Dr. Kershaw Fishburne on horseback, “79 dogs with their owners, Fox hunting at Pinopolis,” Eutaw Plantation, and other low country scenes. Nine photographs document the wedding of Caroline Sinkler and Dunbar Lockwood in June 1920, and there is one informal snapshot of the Sinkler-Roosevelt wedding party from 1916 in the album. The remaining

photographs depict hunting scenes, show the house and garden at Belvidere, and include an image of Lewisfield Plantation probably taken in the early 1920s.

There are two other identified photo albums in the donation. One album of travel photographs dates from a trip Nick and Emily Roosevelt, their sixteen-year-old niece, Emily Fishburne, and individuals identified only by the initials G.H. and M.J.H. made in the late spring 1927. The album pages, now disbound, begin with a photograph of the five members of the travel party aboard the S.S. *Patria*, a vessel that frequently sailed from New York to Italy in the 1920s. Although none of the photographs is dated, the trip must have been the one that the Roosevelts and Emily Fishburne took in 1927. All three names appear on the New York passenger arrival list, dated 22 June 1927, for the S.S. *Paris*, a ship that had sailed from Havre, France, a week earlier. Because many of the photographs are identified, it is possible to trace the group's itinerary. From the Azores, the first stop, the group sailed to Madeira, and then to Algiers, before continuing on to Palermo, Italy, by way of Gibraltar. Once in Italy, the travelers visited Pompeii, Capri, Amalfi, Rome, Sienna, Venice, crossed into France and explored the Riviera, before moving through the south of France into Spain, and the Alhambra. Another album from the same trip is also extant; however, the small images, 1¾ in. x 3¾, in that album are not labeled. Other photographs of the same size were never pasted in albums, but remain in the collection.

In addition to the photograph albums, there are, in the collection, more than five hundred individual images of people and places; many, however, are unidentified. Some individuals are easily identifiable. Formal portraits, taken at different times in their lives, represent the Roosevelts. Gippy Plantation is the subject of dozens of snapshots as well as four aerial photographs taken by a Dallin Aerial Surveys, from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on 10 April 1934.

In addition to the original images in the collection, there are also a large number of copies and enlargements of photographs, both from this collection and from other sources, used by Angie LeClerc as illustrations in her published books. For example, one folder contains "Captions for *Between North and South, The Letters of Emily Wharton Sinkler*," and the illustrations used in that book.

The collection is enriched with supporting material assembled by Angie LeClerc while researching her three books. Genealogical material on the Sinkler, Porcher, Broun, Wharton, and Coxe families as well as biographical information on Mannings, Whartons, Sinklers, and others, can be found in the

collection. Mrs. LeClercq also collected articles maps, and plats that related to family plantations, including Eutaw, Belvidere, and Gippy. The Fishburnes and Roosevelts saved newspaper clippings that supply details about marriages, deaths, and activities of family members from the 1920s through the 1960s. **Gift of Mrs. Anne Sinkler Whaley LeClercq.**

JOHN CARSON HAY STEELE PAPERS,
1785, 1791, 1820–2004

John Carson Hay Steele's (1920–2009) documentation of the Hay and related families is reflected in the antebellum and Civil War correspondence of family members, the correspondence and sermons of the Rev. Hugh Peronneau Dawes Hay (1840–1930), and the extensive genealogical research conducted by John Hay Steele over a period of fifty years. He corresponded widely and researched public, church, and family records in this country and abroad, especially in Scotland. The first edition of *The Family of Hay* by Charles J. Colcock was published in 1908. A second edition by Erroldine Hay Bateman was issued in 1959, and in 1986 John Carson Hay Steele and his wife Jane published an expanded third edition. In addition to the Hay and Steele families, the collection contains research files on the Pinckney, Hutson, Colcock, Gantt, Mazyck, Lesesne, and Gaillard families.

Members of the Hay family settled in the Boiling Springs section of Barnwell District. A letter, 22 February 1841, of Richard Gantt to Master Samuel J. Hay advises young Samuel “to redouble your diligence, and become eminently great in the profession you may hereafter pursue, that you may by industry and frugality in early life, secure enough to support you in advanced age, without the necessity of laboring as I do,” recommended a regimen for learning, and cautioned him to “guard against the many temptations which you may meet with to lead you astray from all the relative duties of life.” Artist George FitzWilson visited Boiling Springs in 1848 to execute portraits of Colonel and Mrs. Frederick J. Hay. A letter 12 August 1848, to FitzWilson from Lewis Orcutt, Charleston, concerns a shipment of canvas requested by the artist and includes drawings of various frames that he could provide.

Several members of the Hay and related families served in the Confederate army. Two early casualties were Gadsden Holmes and Alfred Pinckney who died in heavy fighting at Gaines' Mill, Virginia. Writing their brothers, E.G. Holmes and B.G. Pinckney, 29 June 1862, John Munro anticipated hard fighting—“I fear to think of the future.” By the summer of 1864, Petersburg,

Virginia, was under siege by Grant's army. Major Richard Gantt related the heavy losses suffered by the Confederates in the battle of the Crater. He also noted that the Yankees "pushed their negro troops in the front but few of them escaped." From Chaffin's Farm, 16 October 1864, Major Hay thanked Samuel Hay for a letter and "segars," observed of the military situation—"I see nothing like despondence, with Gods blessing, Richmond will be saved," and lamented Edward Bellinger's death "in the charge for the recapture of fort Harrison, he acted with the greatest gallantry. The Yankees themselves, spoke to some of our Officers of his undaunted courage."

Capt. Nathaniel B. Mazyck served on the South Carolina coast and in North Carolina during the war. An affectionate letter, 30 October 1862, on the eve of his son's ninth birthday advises—"You are old enough to take care of your little brother and sister now, and to tell them when they are wrong." Two letters, 15 April 1864, to his children P. DeLisle and Nathalie, who were refugees in Newberry, includes a reference to his son's writing—"I GOT YOUR LETTER AND I AM GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU CAN PRINT" and regrets a report of his daughter's illness—"I wish I could have sat by you on the bed and rubbed your head as you used to do for me last winter." Mazyck was in Wilmington in January 1865 and recounted for his wife their march from Columbia to Fort Fisher. He advised that "Much Excitement prevailed in Col[umbi]a about the fall of Fort Fisher, and it was *reported* that Hagood's Brig[ad]e was all gone to ____ or Yankee land." He had mulled over a temptation to return home "but as an officer and under my peculiar circumstances I thought it best to go ahead and accordingly I started." Mazyck was without a command but intended to join his brigade at Fort Anderson. He became a prisoner of war there after a "pretty sharp fight" and assured his wife—"We have been very kindly treated by our Captors" (22 February 1865). Imprisoned at Fort Delaware, he informed his wife of President Johnson's amnesty proclamation "and we all here (about 130 South Carolinians) have made application to take the Amnesty Oath, and oath of Allegiance," and anticipated his early release—"I want to spend a little while quietly at Newberry before launching once more into the busy whirl and turmoil of business life, which of course I will have to do very soon after my return" (1 June 1865). Confederate prisoners at Fort Delaware organized a "Christian Association for the Relief of Prisoners."

As the war drew to a close, John Bachman recommended H.P.D. Hay for a position as hospital chaplain in Sumter (28 March 1865). Shortly after the end of hostilities, Hay married Mary Jane Pinckney in July 1865. In September 1866

he received an invitation to serve Trinity Society Hill as rector with an annual salary of \$900.00. Hay responded that he accepted pending the Bishop's approval—"being only a Deacon...I cannot formally accept your invitation without the Bishop's consent" (September 1866). Hay remained at Trinity until 1869 when in a letter of 9 July he explained his decision to resign—"I have for some time felt that my influence among my people was waning—that an indefinable but not the less impassable gulf had opened and was widening between us shutting me out from their affections and sympathies and gradually making my position in their midst one of moral isolation." Two letters, 18 and 26 October 1869, from Bishop Tho[ma]s F. Davis, Camden, express regret at a number of departures from the diocese which he attributed to "the want of means to be supported within it." Davis commended for Hay's consideration St. John's Berkeley which had been closed since the war—"the people are pleasant and social, and a good work might be done among the coloured population."

Hay's correspondence with his wife while serving Trinity Society Hill and other parishes until her death in 1878 provides an intimate portrait of the duties and activities of a parish priest during the years after the Civil War. During his ministry of nearly fifty years Hay served St. Helena, Beaufort; St. John's, Berkeley; Pompion Hill; and St. Thomas and St. Denis. In addition to his ministry, Hay composed historical articles which he submitted to *Harper's Magazine* and the *Magazine of American History*. A letter, 16 April 1880, from *Harper's* editor H.M. Alden encloses payment for his article "Haunts of the Swamp Fox." Another letter, 14 September 1881, from Alden sends payment for his article, "Cameos of Colonial Carolina." Also included in the collection are some two hundred sermons delivered by Hay from 1866 to 1900. Most of the sermons were delivered on more than one occasion and dates and locations were recorded.

Prominent among the correspondents in the 1890s is Charles J. Colcock who corresponded with Civil War veterans concerning their recollections of the battle of Honey Hill in November 1864. Another person who had researched the battle was Charleston mayor William A. Courtenay. In a letter, 2 July 1897, to Colcock, Courtenay related conversations with John Jenkins whose memory, according to Courtenay was faulty on certain details. H.M. Stuart of Beaufort provided Colcock a thorough account of his involvement and recollection of other units and individuals (25 July 1899). A letter, 5 August 1899, of Joseph W. Barnwell informs Colcock that Courtenay did not intend to publish an account of the battle and encloses "An Incident of the Battle of Honey Hill," prepared by his cousin Elizabeth O. Elliott. Thomas A. White approved of

Colcock's account of the battle in a letter, 16 September 1899, to H.M. Stuart—"There is not an objectionable feature either to its expression or to the truthfulness of its narration in which all who so gloriously participated in the victory share so equally in its triumphs."

Carson Rufus Steele, the father of John Carson Hay Steele, was born in Stephens City, Virginia, in 1891. As a youth, he attended Porter Military Academy in Charleston from September 1910 to June 1914. From 1914 to 1917 he served as secretary to Walter Mitchell, the rector of Porter Academy. Commissioned in the U.S. Army, he served from 1917 to January 1919 and spent nine months overseas. When he returned, he married Lena St. Claire Hay on 15 September 1919. Steele returned to Porter Academy where he remained from 1919 to 1927. In 1931 he was appointed deputy clerk to the U.S. District Court from which he retired in 1963. Among his papers from his service in World War I is an incomplete typed letter, 24 November 1918, to his father giving a detailed account of his experiences from the time he sailed from New York and composed on the day "which has been selected for every boy in France to write a Xmas letter home to his father, and I feel certain that of all the millions of boys that are here now not a single one has been blessed with as loving and as self-sacrificing a father as I have."

John Carson Hay Steele was born in Charleston on 20 June 1920. Like his father, Jack Steele attended Porter Academy. As a student at The Citadel from which he graduated in 1941, Jack was very popular with a number of female acquaintances. A letter, 22 April 1937, from Ann in Columbia tells of attending a Cab Calloway show at the Township. She got an autograph but apparently watched the show from the balcony—"he was playing for a negro dance.... I'm crazy for wanting a negro's autograph but I'm crazy about his orchestra so why not have something to remember him by." Margaret, a student at Converse College in Spartanburg, mentioned a French student—"she shows us all up on grey matter. She came a month late on account of the war." Inquiring if he had attended football games, she lamented—"I haven't seen a game in two years except Wofford and that doesn't rate at all" (30 October 1939). Letters, 18 November 1941 and 17 January 1942, from his father in Columbia and Charleston provide details of military maneuvers—"they say there were as many as one hundred and fifty thousand here that night and Sunday.... Some days this week trucks were passing here all day long" and mention the installation of sirens in the city—"one located in the town hall at the northern end of the city,

one on the Francis Marion Hotel...and the third one...in the steeple of St. Michael's Church."

By April 1942 Jack was stationed at Fort Kobbe in the Panama Canal Zone where he met his future wife, Jane Mardie Stevens ("Scottie"). In May 1942 there are letters commending Lieutenant John Carson Hay Steele from Lewis Simons, Mendel Rivers, Burnet Maybank, and General Charles P. Summerall. In addition to his assignment in the Canal Zone, he was stationed at posts in North Carolina, Virginia, California, and Oklahoma. He and Scottie were married at St. Philip's Church in Charleston in December 1943. Correspondence between Jack and Scottie and Mr. and Mrs. Carson R. Steele provide a graphic portrait of domestic life and activities and the stateside military during World War II.

By January 1945 Jack was in New York awaiting transportation overseas. A letter, 13 February 1945, on board ship discusses the routine of ship life, especially the ordeal of taking a shower. He told of his arrival in France in a letter of 24 February—"What I have seen of France is very quaint and picturesque in the spots which have not been touched. But it's impossible to imagine the utter destruction of those parts which have felt war." Letters to Scottie who was living with family in Gulfport, Mississippi, tell of his activities as he toured the countryside and the sights and scenes on a walking tour of Paris. Both Jack and Scottie often discussed family plans and where they might settle after the war. Scottie's letter of 12 April concerns the tragic news of President Roosevelt's death "or perhaps you have heard...and a grieving too. The radio has brought us DeGaulle's message from Paris, and now Fred Waring's glee club is paying beautiful homage with the Lord's Prayer." Jack's letter of 14 April observed—"I have not yet realized fully that the guiding hand which has led us through the most difficult years of peace and war is no longer.... But I believe his spirit will continue with us to ultimate victory." On 8 May Scottie rejoiced with the news "that today has been proclaimed Victory-in-Europe Day—a fateful, solemn, beautiful day of incomprehensible significance to so many millions."

Jack Steele returned to the states in June 1945. Writing Scottie from Camp Patrick Henry on July 2, he was awaiting orders for the Canal Zone. Scottie's letter of 23 August included her thoughts on a movie newsreel "mostly about victory and celebrating cities and a magnificent sequence on the atomic bomb.... Atomic power, with all its potential offspring, good or bad...or

perhaps in our lifetime we'll learn to take this grim and terrifying triumph of science for granted.”

The couple's first child, Erroll, was born in the Canal Zone on 6 September 1945. Jack remained in the army until his discharge in 1946. The couple located in North Augusta, South Carolina, where Jack began a thirty-one year career with the Savannah River Plant. While living in North Augusta, Jack Steele's affection for Charleston never diminished. The family returned to Charleston after his retirement. In addition to updating *The Family of Hay, Book II*, Jack was a devoted member of the Clan Hay Society. He, along with co-authors James Moore Rhett III and Roger Pinckney Rhett authored a first and second edition (1974, 1996) of *Charleston Then and Now*. Jack wrote the text and the Rhetts did the photography. Photographs that appeared in both editions are among the papers. Jack Steele was a member of a number of societies and organizations. The collection includes files documenting his involvement. He served on St. Philip's Forum, the Historical Committee, and the Archives Committee. Other memberships were the Society of Colonial Wars and the Society of First Families of South Carolina. He held memberships in the Carolina Yacht Club, the Scottish Society of Charleston, the Huguenot Society, the Preservation Society, and the South Carolina Historical Society. Having graduated from The Citadel in 1941, he was devoted to his class and the institution for the remainder of his life.

Perhaps the most harrowing experience that Jack and Scottie faced during their retirement years in Charleston was Hurricane Hugo. In a letter, 15 November 1989, written six weeks after Hugo, Jack paints a graphic account of the family's experiences the night of the storm. Hugo, according to Jack, “wasn't the well-behaved type hurricane we knew in our teens when we'd walk down to the Battery to watch waves break on the Ft. Sumter Hotel porch.” **Gift of Mrs. Jane S. Steele.**

PAPERS OF THE McMICHAEL AND CONNOR FAMILIES,
1845–1960

In 1994, the South Caroliniana Library acquired the diary, 17 April 1862–2 May, 22 June–21 December 1864, and autograph album, 1864–1865, of Lieutenant Colonel Paul Agalus McMichael (1820–1869) of the Twentieth South Carolina Infantry. A recent donation of 276 manuscripts, 1845–1952, along with six manuscript volumes, 1860–1861, 1860–1861, 1861–1862, 1865–1866, 1887–1888, and 1952–1960, and five undated photographs, illuminates McMichael’s pre-war years and post-war career and provide details about his children and grandchildren and their lives as teachers and physicians in Orangeburg County.

Paul A. McMichael was born in Orangeburg District, the son of Jacob McMichael and his wife Sarah DeWitt, on 17 December 1820. Educated locally, Paul began teaching in community schools while still a teenager and continued until about 1844, the year he married. His wife, Margaret Elizabeth Tyler (1823–1898), was the daughter of Elisha Tyler (1794–1851) and Mary E. Milhouse (1800–1856) of Orangeburg District. Tyler was a substantial planter who owned 4,000 acres of land and forty-eight slaves in 1850. Of the eight children of Paul and Margaret, five died in infancy. Three survived to adulthood. Cornelia Eliza, born 27 July 1845, married Artemas Augustus Connor (1840–1913) on 2 January 1868, according to a contemporary note in the collection. Mary Alice, born 27 July 1850, and Thomas Mellichamp, born 4 October 1859, never married.

The earliest manuscript in the collection is a fragment of minutes of an unnamed society, dated 1845, of which both P.A. McMichael and his father-in-law, “Mr. E. Tyler,” were members. Two letters from Tabernacle Baptist church, located near Kitchings Mills, dated 29 July and 7 September, and one from the Reedy River Baptist Association, dated 16 September 1859, were written to the Edisto [Baptist] Association to be read at its annual October meeting. Their presence in this collection is likely due to Paul McMichael’s life-long involvement with the Baptist denomination through his membership in the Willow Swamp Church, near Norway, South Carolina. A manuscript notebook, 1860–1861, documents McMichael’s activities as tax collector of Orangeburg District as well as his agricultural pursuits. In undated notes scattered through the volume, McMichael recorded the holdings of various individuals and calculated the amount of tax due. J.M. Buchanan, for example, owned “800 a[cres] land [and] 31 s[laves]” and owed \$48.13 in tax. Judge [Thomas Worth] Glover paid \$133.15 on 833 acres, fifty-eight slaves, a salary of \$3,000 and

other income. McMichael also maintained an agricultural journal for 1861 that he labeled his "Farmer's Page." On 7 March, he "com[menced] ridging for corn" and four days later began planting corn. A "Snow at night" on 18 March only briefly interrupted his planting schedule. By early April, he was planting potatoes, watermelons, and rice. He also entered the total acreage of corn planted, 63½ acres, tallied by individual fields. In the 1860 Federal census, P.A. McMichael was identified as a farmer with land valued at \$9,000 and personal property at \$13,500.

Another small notebook, 1860–1861, included with the collection and headed on the first page "Edisto Rifles" may not have belonged to McMichael. His name is not on any of the lists recorded, and the handwriting is probably not his. The notebook, however, is an important artifact from one of Orangeburg's most noted military organizations. On the first five pages, members of four "Beat" companies are listed, perhaps indicating that they were part of the "Minute Men" company formed in Orangeburg during the fall of 1860. William V. Izlar in *A Sketch of the War Record of the Edisto Rifles, 1861-1865*, published in 1914, traced the origin of the Edisto Rifles to 1851 and asserted that the company was one of the first to volunteer for state service during the secession crisis of 1860. A "Roll of Edisto Rifles" inscribed in the notebook apparently includes the names of the men in the company at the time it was reorganized for active duty on 22 January 1861. The officers listed are the same men that Izlar mentioned as elected at the time of reorganization: Thomas J. Glover, captain; John V. Glover, first lieutenant; John H. Felder, second lieutenant, and James F. Izlar, third lieutenant. Sixty-one privates are named in alphabetical order and then an additional twenty names appear, indicating that this roll was changing as more men joined the company's ranks. At another place in the notebook, a "List of subscribers to uniform the Edisto Rifles for active service" indicates that the entries were made in early 1861. Judge Glover pledged \$50, and three others subscribed another \$70 for that purpose. Also written in the volume are instructions on how to execute certain military movements, including "Form Square on the march" and "Form Star." A diagram of a company formation and a sketch of Charleston and vicinity, with the harbor forts indicated, are also drawn in the notebook.

Another small notebook, 1861–1862, in the collection was clearly used by Paul McMichael as a journal during the early part of the Civil War. The first entry is titled "Muster Roll. Capt. McMichael." Although undated, the list was likely compiled in late December 1861. McMichael chronicled the process of

enrolling his company in Confederate service: on 21 December 1861, he “reported company to Adj. General,” and on 28 December his men reached Camp Hampton, near Columbia, where they were “mustered into Confederate service by Col. Jno. S. Preston” on 30 December. The Twentieth Regiment was organized on 11 January with McMichael’s company designated “Company B.” Two days later, his men reached Charleston. They encamped at the “Race Ground” on 14 January, where they remained until 4 March when they moved to James Island. McMichael recorded the furloughs granted to men in his company during January and February and also noted that his company had received from the “Bible Society” fifty testaments on 17 January. He sometimes used his journal as an account book, with amounts paid for various purchases listed, and also as a means of keeping track of money he owed and money owed to him. He also wrote down miscellaneous bits of information that he wanted to keep handy. For example, he recorded the “rank of Captains” in the Twentieth Regiment, according to seniority. Of the ten captains, he was third in rank. He outlined the daily camp routine during the days in camp at the Charleston Race Track. Reveille began the day at 6:15, followed by officers’ drill at 7:30, and various other drills and activities during the day until “tattoo” marked the end of his official duties at 8:00 in the evening. And he continued to use the notebook as an occasional diary: “Mar. 30th. Visited Cole’s Island with [Lt.] Col. [Olin M.] Dantzler; [April] 8. Moved to Dill’s Bluff; Ap[ri]l 12. Crossed to Charleston in Col. [Lawrence M.] Keitt’s boat; waves ran high, boat leaped like a deer.” On 15 April, Captain McMichael was in Orangeburg where he enlisted ten men for service in “Col. Keitt’s (20th) regiment for two years or during the war.” The last dated entries in the volume are in early May 1862.

In addition to the bound journals that Captain McMichael kept while in service, the collection also includes transcripts of fourteen letters that he wrote to Margaret, his wife, from 9 January 1862 through 1 September 1863, as well as three original letters to her dated 1862, 1863, and 1864. There are also a few receipts from the same period. Already in the Library’s collection is another of McMichael’s diaries, this one with entries from 30 September 1863 through 21 December 1864. These materials, along with his official military records from the National Archives in Washington, D.C., present a detailed outline of McMichael’s military service. Captain McMichael and his men remained in and around Charleston from their arrival on 13 January 1862 until 25 May 1864 when the Twentieth South Carolina left for Virginia. During the two years on the South Carolina coast, Captain McMichael attended to the routine duties of a company commander. On 20 January 1862, he requisitioned clothing for the eighty-four men in his company. Each soldier received a coat, pair of pants, overcoat, hat, shoes, a flannel shirt, a cotton shirt, and a blanket from the quartermaster’s stores in Charleston. The total cost to outfit the company, as shown on the clothing list, was \$2,912.25. He also secured an appropriate

uniform for himself, as confirmed by a receipt, dated Sullivan's Island, 24 April 1862, acknowledging the payment of \$232 "in full for uniforms furnished himself, Lts. Stokes, Barton and Wannamaker," and signed by F.T. Moore for Edgerton, Richards & Co. On 16 June 1862, Captain McMichael approved the substitution of Martin Cahill in place of Thomas Collins, "now a private of Capt. McMichael's Company and liable to service." Martin Cahill certified that he was under the age of 18, and therefore not liable for military service, but "in consideration of the condition of the family of T.R. Collins...[,]" he "voluntarily offered [his] services in his stead for the remainder of his term of service...." Even though Colonel Keitt signed the agreement, the exchange apparently did not take place. Collins deserted on 17 July and did not return until 10 December 1862 when he finally rejoined his company. Captain McMichael spent considerable time as a sitting member of several general court martial trials in Charleston. In July 1862 he served for seventeen days and in a letter to his wife, dated 29 November 1862, wrote: "I have been detailed again to sit on a Court Martial in the city, how long it will last I cannot tell, I suppose some weeks." On this occasion, however, he wanted to combine business with pleasure. "How would you like to come down and spend a few days with me in the city? If you can and will come you know how it will please me." From Sullivan's Island, McMichael wrote Margaret, on 19 January 1863, "your letter...gave me great pleasure to learn that you are going to spend a few days with me in my camp home. Do not disappoint me." In the same letter, McMichael noted, "I was ordered to the city today to meet the Court Martial again...I will have to go again tomorrow and then I hope the Court Martial will be over sure enough." General Thomas Jordan, General P.G.T. Beauregard's chief of staff, "ordered us back to revise some of our sentences; but we intend to show him that when we sit on a court, we do things according to our own notions of what is right." The captain also related a camp rumor to his wife. The "talk is afloat now that Col. Keitt has really been made Brigadier General...." McMichael hoped "it may be so, for it would be better for this regiment, for then we would have a Colonel. Col. Keitt has not spent two weeks on this Island since the last of August."

The rumor of Colonel Keitt's promotion was just that, and the Twentieth Regiment remained under the leadership of the same officers for the remainder of its service in South Carolina. In May 1864, the Twentieth Regiment was ordered to Virginia to join General Joseph B. Kershaw's Brigade near Richmond. A few days after the regiment arrived, the men were thrown into combat during the Cold Harbor campaign, 1–12 June. Both Colonel Keitt and Lieutenant Colonel Dantzler, who had been temporarily assigned to command

the Twenty-second South Carolina Regiment, died within two days of each other. Colonel Keitt was wounded leading his men at Cold Harbor and died on 4 June, and Lieutenant Colonel Dantzler was killed near Petersburg on 2 June. The deaths of those two officers necessitated changes to the leadership of the Twentieth Regiment. Major Stephen Madison Boykin (1817–1897), a veteran of the Mexican War and former captain of Company A of the Twentieth Regiment, was promoted to the colonelcy of the regiment. On 12 July 1864, he requested that General Samuel Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector General of the Confederate Army, promote “Capt. P.A. McMichael (senior Capt. of the Regt.) [to] Lt. Colonel of the 20th Regt. S.C.V....and that Capt. J. M. Partlow (who is second in rank) be appointed Major.” The recommendations were approved and McMichael was appointed on 15 August, with his new rank to date from 2 June 1864. A few days after he accepted his commission on 28 August, McMichael wrote his wife, on 31 August, an account of his recent movements. He had previously written his daughter Cornelia about an engagement at Charlestown, Virginia, on 27 August, “and told her how the enemy had fallen back before us; but that evening they made a dash on our pickets and captured about seventy-five men. A few were killed and wounded....The next morning, we were drawn up in line of battle, or as the old Georgia lady said, ‘a line of fight,’ and to my surprise got the order to face about and retreat.” McMichael’s most graphic description in the letter was not of battle, but the food he had received from “An old Quaker lady....” She had prepared “pies, apple dumplings, ham, chickens, vegetables, apple butter &c., and would you believe it? She gave me a pair of good strong shoes.” McMichael was in and out of hospitals for much of September, but was back with his regiment by the middle of October. His 1864 diary recounts his efforts to rejoin his men, and the difficulty of travel in the valley of Virginia. On 19 October 1864, he was captured near Belle Grove by Union General Phil Sheridan’s forces during the Battle of Cedar Creek. He was taken to Harper’s Ferry and then to Fort Delaware, located on a small island in the Delaware River and converted to hold Confederate prisoners of war, where he arrived on 27 October 1864. There he remained until 24 July 1865, three months after the last major Confederate force had surrendered. While in prison he continued his diary and also secured the autographs of many other Confederate officers who became his friends while confined. Both diary and autograph album were included in the earlier gift to the Library. One letter written to Lieutenant Colonel McMichael while he was a prisoner survives in the recently donated collection. Richard Fuller, the noted Baltimore, Maryland, Baptist minister, formerly of Beaufort, South Carolina, wrote McMichael on 5 December 1864, apparently in response to a letter from the Colonel. “Never pain me with apologies,” he began. McMichael must have asked for financial help, for Fuller promised “While I have a dollar, it will be my peculiar happiness to do all in my power (as I have tried to do) for the sufferers from my dear little native state as far as the Govt. allows.” McMichael, however, needed “a permit from the commandant” to receive money. Once he had that, Fuller would “send the amt. he allows.” Fuller closed with these words: “God bless you. Remember me to my countrymen fr[om] So Ca at the Fort.”

Lieutenant Colonel McMichael remained confined at Fort Delaware until 24 July 1865. Fields officers, those holding the rank of colonel, lieutenant colonel, or major, were the last to be released and, like other Confederates, were required to take an oath of allegiance. McMichael recorded his experiences during his return to Orangeburg in a diary that he began on the day of his release, 24 July 1865. “(Monday) 3 P M. Left Fort Delaware for New Castle. Took train to Philadelphia....Lodged at Merchant Hotel.” The next afternoon, at 2:00 PM, he traveled on the Camden and Amboy Railroad to New York City where he arrived about “sun set” and lodged at the N.Y. Hotel. On the 26th, he noted, “Went to Miss [Sabina E.] Wells where I was cordially received and handsomely treated.” On 29 July, McMichael noted, “Col. Simonton arrived from Philadelphia.” Colonel Charles Henry Simonton (1829–1904), the former commanding officer of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, had also been a prisoner of war in Fort Delaware. He and McMichael took a Sunday stroll “down Broadway, then rode up 7th Avenue to 46th Street & return.” According to McMichael’s diary entry for 30 July, the two ex-Confederates “had the pleasure of riding with some ladies of African descent in one of the street cars.” By early August, the two had secured their “papers for home...[and] bade farewell to our kind friend Miss Wells....” And on 2 August, about 11:30 A. M. the steamer *McClellan* “cut loose’ from New York bound for Hilton Head, South Carolina. For McMichael, the trip, his “first voyage at sea,” was pleasant. He “took a glass of Ale with Gen. [Joseph B.] Kershaw & Col. Simonton” his second morning on board and, after an uneventful trip, arrived at Hilton Head early Sunday morning, 6 August. Two days later, he was off on the *Ann Maria* for the short voyage to Charleston. “What a change since I saw the city!...Felt like shedding tears at every step I took,” he wrote in his diary on 8 August. On 9 August he “reached what is left of Orangeburg” where he “met many friends and a cordial welcome.” After dinner at Judge Glover’s in town, McMichael “reached home about 5 P.M. much rejoiced to get home again and find all well.” Almost as soon as he had settled in, he “took fever—very ill for some weeks.” But he was able to venture out by late September and on 28th of that month, he “took the amnesty oath.”

Paul McMichael used his diary to chronicle his return to civilian pursuits. He continued to farm, and noted, “First experiment with Free Labor,” under the page heading “1865.” In addition to farming for a living, McMichael, in his 21 October 1865 diary entry, made reference to another enterprise: “Commenced hauling freight to Johnson’s Turn Out with L.W. Smoak.” Apparently, he also opened his home for travelers because he listed under “Prices for travelers” charges for corn, fodder, feeding horses and meals and lodging for guests and “Servants.” A cryptic entry dated 8 January 1866, “Election for Ordinary & Sheriff,” did not indicate that McMichael had been elected as Ordinary for Orangeburg District for a two-year term. The Ordinary was in charge of estates

and received fees for the various steps in the probate process. Before the end of January, McMichael began recording in his diary under the heading of “Cash Account” fees he collected from estates he processed. The entries associated with the Ordinary’s office continue through the summer of 1866. McMichael also used the volume to record other bits of information about crops and debts, and also included event reminders. For example, under the date 27 October, he wrote “Soldiers Meeting—4th Sat.” Even with farming, his freight business, and the fees he collected as Ordinary, McMichael’s income for 1866, according to his United States internal revenue tax return, dated 31 July 1867, was \$141.00, on which he paid tax of \$7.05.

Paul McMichael’s two-year term as Ordinary expired in 1868. He decided to offer for the state senate, under the new Constitution of 1868, but was defeated. His health declined after that and he died at his home near Norway on 13 January 1869. His widow, Margaret, and three children survived. The eldest daughter, Cornelia Eliza, had married on 2 January 1868, Artemus A. Connor (1840–1913), formerly a lieutenant in Company F, Second Regiment, South Carolina Artillery. After learning of her father’s death, Cornelia wrote her mother on 22 January 1869 from Georgetown, South Carolina, where she and her husband had moved. She recalled, “the day I left home I felt very sad. I had a presentment that someone would be gone, before I saw the dear old place again, and at the Depot when Father kissed me ‘good-bye’ something told me, it would be the last time. I felt so anxious about him for he looked so badly.” Cornelia requested her father’s “flute and hymn-book and...bible...” “I want the two last for our baby—little Paul A. McMichael Connor—we can have the Connor printed on the books so easily and t’will be his name.” Two other children—Mary Alice McMichael (1850–1929) and Thomas Mellichamp McMichael (1859–1942) remained at home with their mother. Although Margaret McMichael lived until 1898, the collection includes only a few documents, primarily tax receipts, which relate to her. The remaining material in the donation was preserved by Cornelia McMichael Connor, her husband and children, and by her siblings, Mary and Thomas McMichael.

On 18 February 1871, A.A. Connor was commissioned as a deputy surveyor for Orangeburg County. One plat that he prepared in December 1872, a survey of 100 acres in the “Fork of the Edistos,” is in the collection. Artemus (Art) Connor apparently tried a number of professions after the Civil War. He and his wife ran a school together for a brief time in the late 1860s. In the 1880 Federal census, he was listed as “Teacher & Farmer.” In the meantime, he had a growing family to support. The birth of Paul McMichael (1868–1966) was followed by Alonzo Wells (1871–1939) and his twin Meta Laura Margaret (“Maggie”) (1871–1968), Lillie Mobley (1873–1954), and Lila Milhouse

(1879–1961). The Connor children’s education is documented by report cards and letters home. Paul attended Sheridan’s Classical School in Orangeburg in 1884 and received “very good” and “good” marks on his subjects with his highest grade in English grammar. The father, Artemus, a graduate of Wofford College, Class of 1861, appreciated the benefits of education. In a letter to his wife dated 14 July 1886, he expressed his desire “to get our children at school for a few years and will make arrangements as soon as possible.” Two of the Connor sisters attended Cooper-Limestone Institute in Gaffney, South Carolina. Maggie graduated with the Class of 1891 and Lillie in 1894. Lila was a student at the Orangeburg Collegiate Institute in 1897. In 1899, Maggie and Lila were students at Winthrop Normal and Industrial College in Rock Hill, South Carolina. Lila received an A.B. degree in 1902. One of her professors, W.F. Moncreiff, Ph.D., wrote a letter of recommendation in her behalf on 15 May 1902. Her scholarship record “is decidedly above the average of the class,” he wrote. “She is a hard worker and can be depended on to meet every duty....I think she will make a competent & faithful instructor.” The two sons, A. Wells and Paul M., both pursued medical careers. Wells graduated from the Medical College of the State of South Carolina in Charleston in 1895 and Paul, after a career as a teacher in Orangeburg County, attended the Medical College of Georgia and graduated with the Class of 1902. When the Federal census of 1900 was taken, Thomas M. McMichael lived in the family home in Zion Township with his sisters Mary A. and Cornelia E., both teachers. His nephew Paul M. also lived there and was a teacher as well. Nieces Maggie and Lila were away at school preparing for teaching careers.

On 5 April 1884 Thomas M. McMichael was appointed a member of the South Carolina Commission to assist “the Department of Agriculture in the collection of specimens of Manufactured, Mineral and Agricultural products” for display at the World’s Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition in New Orleans, during 1884–1885. A.P. Butler, Commissioner of Agriculture and Governor Hugh S. Thompson signed his commission. His qualifications for the appointment are not stated, but he was a teacher and that may have been the reason for his selection. A certificate in the collection indicates that he attended the Teachers’ Institute of Orangeburg County for five days in August 1888. In a letter to his mother, headed Pen Branch, a small community near North, South Carolina, and dated 16 April 1890, Tom wrote: “My school numbers about 19 or twenty scholars, which will be about my number for the balance of my term.” In 1897, Tom was elected auditor for Orangeburg County. A letter from a clerk

in the State Comptroller General's office, dated 7 September 1900, instructed him to bring his settlement sheets to Columbia on 14 September for "Annual settlement." Tom served as auditor for thirty years.

Mary Alice McMichael, also a teacher, was the family member especially dedicated to genealogy and history, particularly her father's Civil War service. Her book of autographs, with sentiments from friends and students, dated 1887 and 1888, is included in the collection. An anonymous writer penned a greeting to "Miss Mary" on 7 February 1888. "Mamie McMichael is your name, single is your station, 'lucky' be the happy man that makes the alteration." Mary, however, remained single and lived at home with her mother until her mother's death in 1898. Perhaps Mary was the one who attended the ceremony at the time of the "Laying of Corner Stone Confederate Monument" on 12 April 1892 and saved the program. Clearly, however, she preserved the manuscript minutes of the Orangeburg County Confederate Monumental Association that met on 2 October 1893. "Miss M.A. McMichael, Rec. Sec. reported her work of enrolling the Confederate Dead, still on hands, in unfinished state." In a brief history of the Paul McMichael Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, written by Mrs. Mortimer Glover, First Secretary of the chapter in the 1920s, Mary Alice was credited with calling together eleven women in Orangeburg's City Hall, "on a dull November afternoon in 1900," to form a new U.D.C. chapter. "Miss McMichael was elected president [and] she was faithful and enthusiastic and the chapter steadily grew" until the members totaled 140 at the time the history was written. Mary was also interested in her ancestors from the period of the American Revolution. On 21 February 1902, A.S. Salley, Jr., Librarian of the South Carolina Historical Society in Charleston, wrote "Dear Cousin Mary" in reference to her descent from David Rumph. Salley traced her lineage from David Rumph through his daughter Sarah, who married William DeWitt, and "their daughter Sarah DeWitt married John Robinson of Orangeburgh District who died without issue and she married again Jacob McMichael and they were the parents of Lt. Col. Paul A. McMichael, C.S.A." Mary apparently used that information to qualify for membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution. She received notification, dated 16 February 1907, that her application had been accepted. After Mary died on 2 January 1929, the writer of the obituary that appeared in *The State* the next day noted that she had remained active in the U.D.C. "until taken ill." She was buried in the cemetery of the Willow Swamp Baptist Church near the graves of her parents.

After Tom McMichael's death on 15 July 1942, the material in the collection focuses on the Connor sisters, Lila and Maggie. Lila had spent most of her teaching career in Chester, South Carolina, where she was principal of the local high school and where she continued to live after she retired. Maggie wrote Lila on 18 December 1946 with family news. She informed her that their sister Lily, who had married John Morgan Bussey (1866–1942) and lived in Parkville, in

McCormick County, South Carolina, planned to visit the family home the next time Lila came down from Chester. A postcard to Lila signed A.K.G. [Anne King Gregorie], dated 24 May 1952, written from Oakland on the Marsh in Mount Pleasant, expressed Anne's delight at the good news contained in a letter from Maggie Connor telling of Lila's rapid recovery from an operation. "We [she and Flora B. Surles] rejoice with you and hope you will soon be home again, enjoying life." Lila flourished for many more years, dying in Orangeburg on 7 September 1967. Maggie, the longest surviving Connor sibling, kept an account book, preserved in the collection, that details her household expenses from January 1952 through December 1957, with a few random entries for 1958 and 1960. She died in January 1968.

Five photographs are also in the collection. Four small images mounted in one card are identified as Maggie Connor. An undated Christmas greeting card has an image of the Confederate monument and Town Square in Orangeburg affixed. The other images are unidentified. **Gift of Mr. Rory Milhouse.**

MAJOR GENERAL JOHNSON HAGOOD PAPERS,
1892–1987

Son of a Confederate private, nephew and namesake of a Confederate brigadier, and also the nephew of the youngest colonel in Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia, Johnson Hagood (1873–1948) pursued the same career as had his predecessors. His achievements as a military officer, however, far exceeded those of his illustrious forbears. He served in the United States Army for more than forty years, achieved the rank of major general, and retired in 1936 after a dispute with President Franklin D. Roosevelt. Remembered primarily because of the controversial end of his career, his many substantial accomplishments and his impressive abilities are often overlooked. But an editorial in *The News and Courier*, Charleston, South Carolina, written at the time of his death in December 1948, reminded the readers of his many attributes:

...Johnson Hagood was more than a skilled practitioner of the military profession.

He was an independent thinker, a man of originality and common sense, a man who would have stood head and shoulders above his fellows in many fields. He was a gifted writer...., he had a healthy disregard for red tape and meaningless ceremony...., [and] he understood and sympathized with people of all conditions. [His] faculty for pinpointing a problem and then solving it in the most efficient way made him outstanding as chief of the service of supply for the American Expeditionary Force in World War I. His sense of humor never failed. Despite personal tragedies and official disappointments, he harbored neither bitterness nor grudges. One of South Carolina's most illustrious sons, General Hagood was the kind of man who helps to make a country great.

The collection contains three and a half linear feet of family papers, including correspondence, genealogical materials, diplomas, certificates, newspaper clippings, and a number of typed manuscripts, ca. 1920–1947, of published and unpublished magazine articles written by General Hagood, as well as a typescript of a book-length autobiography titled "Down the Big Road." Several hundred family photographs, dating from the 1870s to the 1960s and taken in South Carolina, France, the Philippines, and other duty stations, are also present. General Hagood's son, Johnson Hagood, Jr. (1908–1993), is represented in the collection in a significant way, particularly through his correspondence with his father while the son was a cadet at West Point from 1927 through 1931. The younger Hagood's subsequent military career, until his retirement in October

1946, as a colonel in the United States Army, is also documented through commissions, orders, and scattered correspondence. After General Hagood's death in 1948, the material in the collection focuses on Johnson, Jr., and his civilian career in South America, first with the Creole Petroleum Corporation in Caracas, Venezuela, and later with Sears, Roebuck and Company in Colombia, where he remained until he retired in 1968 and returned to South Carolina. Although family correspondence and papers represent, in a substantial way, only brief periods of time, with the years that Johnson Hagood, Sr., and Jr., attended West Point (1892–1896 and 1927–1931, respectively) most thoroughly documented, it is nonetheless, an important archive of a significant South Carolina military family.

Johnson Hagood was born at Orangeburg, South Carolina, 16 June 1873, the eldest child of Lee Hagood and his wife, Kathleen Rosa Tobin Hagood, both natives of old Barnwell District. "The Hagoods and the Tobins belonged to what was known in old times as 'the quality,'" Hagood recalled in "Down The Big Road," his unpublished memoirs written during the early years of World War II. "But Sherman had passed over their plantations...., and by the time I came along, the family on both sides were desperately poor," he averred. Soon after Lee and Kate married on 14 December 1871, Lee decided to make his living in the insurance business and for most of the rest of his life he pursued that occupation. Johnson Hagood attended schools in Columbia, Orangeburg, and Allendale as the family moved from place to place because of the vicissitudes of the insurance business. In 1886 Lee Hagood brought his family back to Columbia after he secured a job there as the manager of an insurance company, and Johnson entered the sixth grade of the Columbia Graded School. He remained there until he finished the eighth grade and then was admitted to the freshman class of South Carolina College in October 1888. During his first year at college, he lived at home and "only went to the campus for my lessons," he wrote in his memoirs. After that year, he moved into a dormitory room on the campus where, he later wrote, "I lived, you might say, in luxury," thanks largely to the furnishings, including "curtains of bright material, that [his mother] had secured from a fire sale, and...several substantial rugs, made of empty grain sacks trimmed with red calico," that his mother had allowed him to bring from home. Johnson also remembered, "a college boy of the naughty nineties might be sinful but he could be serious. It cost the folks at home two hundred dollars a year to put him through college, including his room, board, tuition, books, clothing and medical attention (provided by the college.)" Johnson managed to dress in the latest fashions while in college. "As a freshman and sophomore, I wore a ten dollar morning coat—a cutaway—with silk lapels and braid, together with a very fine pair of three fifty pin stripe trousers—no top hat," he wrote. The seniors, he recalled, wore "top silk hats and Prince Albert coats—square cut frocks with skirts that reached almost down to the knees. The juniors wore the same except that their hats were of unfinished beaver." Johnson, however, was

unable to complete his junior year because, as he wrote, “on Christmas Eve 1890, my father died from an accidental gunshot wound, and I was thrown upon my own responsibilities.” Even though he did not earn a degree from South Carolina College, he always appreciated the education he received there. More than a half-century after he left college, he inscribed a copy of his book, *Meet Your Grandfather* “To the University of South Carolina, where under [Franklin C.] Woodward I learned to write,” and signed “Johnson Hagood, Class 1892.”

Lee Hagood, upon his death, had “left insurance and some other little property and interests, but there were debts, things were very much mixed up, and there was no will,” Johnson recalled, “so I had to take charge and settle the estate.” He was also interested in completing his education, but his father’s estate generated only an “income sufficient to provide for [his mother] and for my younger brother and sister.” Because he could not afford to pay his own way through college, he decided to “[work] for an appointment to West Point, which after many ups and downs, I finally secured by a competitive examination.” He did manage to scrape together enough money to allow him to attend a “Prep School” at Highland Falls, New York, before taking the final entrance examinations for admission to West Point. The weekly letters he wrote his mother during his first two years at West Point are preserved in the collection and, in his first letter home, twelve pages long and written on Sunday, 19 June 1892, he mentioned, “the entrance examination this time was extremely difficult.” Eighty-two candidates from his prep class took the examination, but only eighteen passed. From the other local preparatory school, the results were equally dismal: five only of about thirty “got in.” Johnson also detailed the rigors of his first week as a cadet from the time he arose at 5:25 in the morning (“a bugle is blown at that time and you are allowed two minutes in which to dress and get out into ranks”), through drill when “cadet officers have absolute control over you and...order you around like dogs,” until he fell into bed at “tattoo.” A week later, Johnson wrote his mother, “this is my second Sunday in West Point and I am still as infatuated as ever.” He had been, at times, discouraged, he admitted, because of the physical demands of drill and exercise. “My back was nearly broken from the different exercises and my feet so sore from marching that I could hardly bear it,” he lamented, “but now things are better.” Two months after he entered West Point and before he even started his classes, he informed his mother, in a letter of 14 August 1892: “I have fully made up my mind to resign as soon as I graduate. The life does not suit me and there is too little joy in it and no glory whatever.” He was clearly homesick and missed his family and friends. “I know very well that I can get some kind of

business in private life that will pay me as well [as the army], and then I can be with my friends,” he continued. After classes began in early September, however, his attitude improved because, as he explained to his mother, he “knew that a plebes life was not very blissful and that the whole year would be distasteful, but that after the first year [he] would become infatuated.” “I have been discouraged myself but not so much and it is natural to be for we have no pleasure or recreation and work is our only occupation, abuse our only reward,” he explained. “Still I realize the opportunity afforded and expect to cheer up and brave it out as best I can,” he pledged.

When Johnson reflected on his cadet years at West Point in his memoirs, he simply related a few stories about his adventures, and then confessed, “the rest of my service at West Point was routine.” “I got to be a corporal at the beginning of my second year,” he continued, “but I was very soon reduced to the ranks, where I stayed until graduation.” But he dismissed his failure to advance to a position of leadership in the cadet corps by bragging, “what I lacked in military prowess while a cadet at West Point I made up in social accomplishments.” “I became a ‘spoonoid’ and devoted most of my idle time to the gentler sex,” he explained. “This however I did with considerable discretion, having made it a rule all my life never to say anything to a woman that I might afterwards regret.” Johnson’s letters to his mother, written during his second year at West Point, certainly confirm his claim of “ladies man.” “The girls are as a rule rather fast and yet not too much so,” he remarked in a letter of 4 August 1892. “One thing about them is they do not look upon the things they do as wrong and you don’t have to beg a girl an hour to let you kiss her and then take it like a raw oyster,” he averred. As evidence of his assertion, he related a recent experience he had had with “Nan,” one of his girlfriends: “I was trying to kiss her. She wanted me to kiss her in a way that I said I did not like as well as mine. She said ‘Well the other fellows like this way.’ Of course, I was terribly grieved to thus learn that it was not I alone who held a high place in her heart.” By the time he wrote his next letter to his mother, on 3 September, he was determined to reform and spend more time on his studies. “I am going to give up society entirely,” he promised. “I go to all the hops (every other Sat. night) but at no other time do I expect to speak to a girl.” Six weeks later, however, he wrote his mother about a miscommunication with a girl named Nellie. In the rush of seeing Nellie to her train after a football game, he had responded to her question, “What [do] you think of me?”, with “I like you better than any other girl I know.” After an exchange of letters, Nellie had “in her next let-

ter...[written] of our *engagement*,” Johnson informed his mother and ended his letter, “Please advise, your distracted son.” Apparently, Johnson quickly disentangled himself from Nellie but never managed to stay away from affairs of the heart. In the last letter in the collection written while he was at West Point, a letter dated 13 November 1894, Johnson confessed that his weakness for women continued. A Miss Cobb, “an awfully spooney femme” from Washington, D.C., had attracted his attention during her visit to the post, he wrote, “and I have been going to see her quite often.” “She was just as sweet and pretty as she could be and perfectly charming,” but he was happy that she had returned to her home because, “if she had staid a week longer I would have been in love with her and I do not want to fall in love,” he professed. He was “not out of danger yet,” he teased, because “she is coming back in the spring and I have made up my mind to rush her.”

Even with the distractions of the “gentler sex” at West Point, Johnson compiled a respectable record, graduated in June 1896, and was commissioned as a second lieutenant of artillery. He had not ranked high enough to secure a commission in the cavalry, his first choice. As he explained in his memoirs, his uncle, former Confederate cavalryman Johnson Hagood, “had promised me one of the thoroughbred colts from his plantation if I succeeded.” Even though he did not get the hoped-for cavalry commission, he did get “the colt and used him to great advantage, but my uncle never quite forgave me for becoming a gunner,” Johnson remembered. The young lieutenant was assigned to Fort Adams, located just outside Newport, Rhode Island, where he remained for a few months, from September 1896 until February 1897, before being transferred to Fort Trumbull, near New London, Connecticut, for another short stay. In October 1897, he was ordered south to St. Augustine, Florida, to join the First Artillery, a venerable organization that had the distinction of serving under Major Robert Anderson on Fort Sumter at the time of the surrender in April 1861. Hagood, along with the rest of the men assigned to Battery C, was soon ordered to Sullivan’s Island, near Charleston, South Carolina, where the troops were to man the new batteries that had been built as part of a plan to modernize the defenses of Charleston harbor. When the transport carrying the troops steamed past Fort Sumter, Hagood wrote in his memoirs, “the members of Battery ‘C’, after an interval of thirty-six years, saluted the stars and stripes proudly floating from the flag pole....”

One of Lieutenant Hagood’s first jobs after arriving on Sullivan’s Island was to clear “the guns of old Fort Moultrie and of Fort Sumter [that] still lay where

they had fallen under the bombardment of the Yankee fleet during the Civil War...and to dispose of them either as junk or as ornaments for public parks.” Once that task was done, he was put in charge of the installation of the “disappearing breech loading guns in the new emplacements” at Forts Moultrie and Sumter. In the process of mounting and then test- firing the guns, Hagood modified the old “sighting platform” that was then in use and reported the changes he had made to his commanding officer. “One year later, I was officially notified that my new sighting platform had been adopted, and would be incorporated in all future carriages,” he recorded in his memoirs. After the work around Charleston was finished, Hagood was detailed to supervise the installation of guns on both sides of the entrance to Port Royal Sound. The Corps of Engineers had already constructed concrete emplacements on Hilton Head Island and across the sound at Land’s End, on St. Helena Island. It was at Land’s End that Hagood decided to establish his “subpost” and from there direct the work of his sixteen artillerymen. St. Helena Island, Hagood remembered, was a “ low flat ‘sea island,’ containing about 150 square miles,” and was “famous for its long staple cotton....” In the late 1890s “the island was inhabited by five thousand [African Americans], and some half dozen white families congregated about the crossroads at Frogmore, ten miles distant from the site of the new fort.”

While stationed on Sullivan’s Island, Hagood had met a young Charleston woman, Jean Gordon Small. They dated and by the fall of 1898 were engaged, with a June 1899 wedding planned. “We decided that Land’s End would be a pretty good place to spend a honeymoon,” he wrote in “Down the Long Road,” so the date was put forward to 14 December 1898 and we were married in St. Michael’s church....” Jean Gordon Small was the daughter of James Hampden Small (1850–1925), a native of Montrose, Scotland, and Charlotte Cordes Whaley. The couple had married at St. Michael’s in Charleston on 12 June 1876. Jean Gordon Small was actually christened Jane Gordon in honor of her Scots grandmother, but at some point in her early life, decided that Jean suited her better than Jane. Jean’s mother, Charlotte Cordes Whaley, was the daughter of Colonel William Whaley and his wife, Rachael Mitchell, of Edisto Island. The new Mrs. Hagood was a thoroughgoing daughter of the low country and embraced the lifestyle on St. Helena Island. She “was pretty good at handling a boat” and had once, with two other girls, “rowed five miles across Charleston Harbor to pay an informal call upon me,” Hagood recalled in his memoirs. She was also “pretty good” with her “very nice little double barrel 16-gauge

shotgun” that she used when she and Johnson went out “shooting around the fields or along the edges of the ponds” on St. Helena Island. “We could kill more game than we could use,” he wrote, “so we only shot enough to keep our icebox full—partridges, wild ducks, and doves, with an occasional snipe.” After the work at Land’s End was completed, the young couple moved to Sullivan’s Island where their first child, Jean Gordon Hagood, was born 10 November 1900. Even though their living conditions at both Land’s End and at Fort Moultrie were primitive with living quarters that lacked running water and central heat, and with only nets over the beds to help make a “house swarmed with mosquitoes” habitable. Still, when Captain Hagood, promoted to that rank on 1 March 1901, received orders for a new duty station at West Point, New York, where he would serve as an instructor of philosophy, he and Jean “were none too anxious to exchange [Sullivan’s Island] for the cold and forbidding atmosphere of West Point.” Hagood, in his reminiscences, admitted that he “had no special qualifications for this work” but because his friend Captain Cornelius Willcox was temporarily in charge of the department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, and “Cornelis liked to have me around,” Johnson received the appointment. He had no prior teaching experience and found that he “had to study pretty hard to keep ahead of the class, but the course was all laid out; it was the same from year to year, and all I had to do was to see that the cadets in my section knew their lessons from day to day as indicated in the book.” Even before the four years of his assignment at West Point had expired, Johnson “had had enough of teaching Mechanics, Sound and Light, and Practical Astronomy to cadets” and wanted to return to the field. He sent out five applications for a transfer and was, at the end of the spring term, 1904, ordered to join the Sixty-ninth Company, Coast Artillery, at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, as a battery commander. There he remained for a year before he was directed to report to the War Department in Washington, D.C., to serve as assistant to the Chief of Artillery, Brigadier General Samuel M. Mills, formerly the commandant at West Point during Hagood’s student days. Hagood’s job for the next three years “was to lay out the plans and secure the appropriations for the Fire Control Installations” scattered along both of the nation’s coasts. Hagood “made it ...[his] boast that...[he] had been in every fort, battery, observing station, plotting room, mining casemate, and searchlight shelter in the United States....” As a result, he developed detailed knowledge of the nation’s defense needs and was deeply involved with writing army legislation. He recalled in his memoirs: “I was officially credited with having put over the Artillery Reorganization Bill

of 1907...; and with the Army Pay Bill of 1908 that gave the first increase of pay since the early seventies....” As a result of those successes, he was elevated to a position on the Army’s General Staff, an event that occurred on 20 November 1908, and one that Hagood remembered, in his memoirs, as marking “an epoch in my life.” Only a captain and without the usual requisite training and experience for such a position, Hagood became “the youngest member of ... ‘the Brain Trust.’” Hagood recounted a story in his reminiscences about the real reason he had been made a member of the general staff. General J. Franklin Bell who served as the Chief of Staff in the fall of 1908 was, according to Hagood, angry because of Hagood’s successful lobbying efforts in behalf of the Coast Artillery. Bell complained to Hagood that “the Coast Artillery gets all the money, all the promotion, all of everything worthwhile that Congress has to give...I am putting a stop to this.” The general did that by detailing Hagood to a position on the General Staff. “You are to be my assistant and sit in a corner of my room where I can keep an eye on you,” General Bell proclaimed, “hereafter you do your lobbying for me and I shall see that the army gets a break.”

Johnson Hagood had “a hand in the drafting” of a number of significant pieces of army legislation during the next four years. First under the direction of General Bell and later, after July 1910, when General Leonard Wood, Bell’s successor took command, Hagood worked as the army’s liaison to Congress. Especially friendly with Secretaries of War William Howard Taft and Jacob M. Dickinson, Hagood would often accompany them “when they appeared as witnesses before Committees of Congress to carry the papers and to act as prompter in the matter of details.” Because he was so often in the halls of Congress, Hagood “made a great point of cultivating the acquaintance not only of prominent members of the House and Senate but [also] of the clerks and messengers at both ends of Pennsylvania Avenue, not overlooking the White House.” A copy of a pamphlet titled *Statement Submitted by The Chief of Staff to The Secretary of War With Reference to Certain Legislative Provisions Contained in the Army Appropriations Bill*, printed in January 1906, bears Johnson Hagood’s inscription “For General Bell,” along with the notation, “Compiled by J.H.,” and indicates the significance of Hagood’s contribution to the work of the General Staff. Hagood also mentioned in his memoirs that he was involved in drafting a bill, enacted by Congress on 19 January 1911, that was designed to prevent “spying in time of peace,” the first such act in history. The former West Point cadet and instructor was also delegated by the Chief of Staff to draft a bill to clearly define hazing and clarify the penalties attached to violations of the policy. Drawing on his own experience and his familiarity with cadet terminology, Hagood was able to include specific prohibitions such as, no upperclassman could “humiliate a fourth classman or bring him into ridicule by such practices as conducting military funerals for dead rats, or giving an imitation of Sheridan’s ride by galloping around the company street astride an

ant.” At the time he wrote his recollections, in the 1940s, Hagood took pride in stating, “these regulations are, I believe, still in effect.”

During the seven years that the Hagoods lived in Washington, there were two additions to the family. On 10 October 1906 Alice Kathleen (Kitty) Hagood was born at Columbia Hospital and two years later, on 18 July 1908 a son, Johnson Hagood, Jr., joined his two sisters. The settled life that the family had grown accustomed to was interrupted when, on 15 February 1912, Hagood, now a major, resigned from the General Staff and was assigned to take command of the Coast Artillery post at Fort Flagler, Washington. This move, the first in a series of relocations over the next five years, gave Hagood his “first independent command since Land’s End...I had the routine training of the troops and the administration of the post; and then in addition, I had to prepare for the Army War College plans for the defense of the whole Puget Sound area...There was plenty of good hunting and fishing, so I was very happy.” After only eight months on the West Coast, Hagood received orders to join the staff of his “old friend” General J. Franklin Bell, who was in command of the Philippine Department. The family sailed from San Francisco in late April 1913 and stopped briefly in Hawaii and Guam on their way to Manila. General Bell briefed Hagood on the military situation in the Philippines and then informed him he would serve as Coast Defense Officer and as such would “have general supervisory control over the plans to prepare Corregidor to withstand a year’s siege.” Corregidor was one of four small islands that guarded the entrance to Manila Bay and was the key to protecting Manila from attack from the sea. When the Philippines fell under American control after the Spanish-American War, Corregidor, according to the War Department’s plan, was “to be converted into a fortress,” Hagood wrote in his memoirs, one that could hold out under enemy attack for at least a year. Not long after Hagood arrived in the Philippines, General Bell asked him to prepare a paper that would demonstrate “that a properly defended island fortress could not be taken as long as it had sufficient food, water, ammunition, and medical supplies.” As the source for his paper, Hagood used John Johnson’s *Defense of Charleston Harbor*, a book that he knew well by a man he also knew. Hagood argued that even though Fort Sumter’s “masonry walls were battered down and powdered into dust” by forty-six thousand shells during 497 days of bombardment, it “never gave up and was only evacuated when Sherman’s Army made its March to the Sea.” Hagood had his chance to examine Corregidor first hand for, after serving for eighteen

months as a staff officer in Manila, he spent a year, from August 1914 until September 1915, on the island with the troops. He was the Adjutant and Executive officer and “head of the local board to prepare Corregidor for war.” Because he had been involved with the crucial planning for the defense of Corregidor, Hagood was bitterly disappointed by Corregidor’s fate after the Japanese attack in 1942, and in his memoirs, written after the fall of the Philippines, he strongly criticized the strategic plans that the Department of War developed after World War I. In sum, he believed, “every fundamental principle of fortress warfare, ancient and modern, was violated at Corregidor.” And he remained convinced that “Corregidor could have held out [just as Fort Sumter did] had it been properly prepared...”

The Hagoods left the Philippines in September 1915 on their way back to a new duty station in the United States but stopped and toured Japan before boarding a ship bound for San Francisco. Major Hagood was assigned to Fort Rosecrans, California, on Point Loma at San Diego, just sixteen miles from the Mexican border town of Tijuana. His small garrison of four companies of Coast Artillerymen guarded the border from the Pacific Ocean to a point 125 miles inland with the particular responsibility to “defend the city of San Diego...[and] its water supply and to resist any attempts at invasion...” Major Hagood’s section of the border remained tranquil during his time in California (October 1915–September 1916), and when he moved on to his next, brief assignment in Salt Lake City, he wore the insignia of a lieutenant colonel, having been promoted 26 July 1916. The family then returned to Charleston where Hagood served on the staff of General Townsley, the commander of the South Atlantic Coast Artillery District. While in Charleston he wrote “a very full report upon the condition of the seacoast defenses,” and selected sites for anti-aircraft guns, even though the United States did not even have anti-aircraft guns in its arsenal. Of course, during his time in Charleston, Hagood was primarily focused on the war that raged in Europe. In his memoirs, he asserted, “in the middle of The Great War as it was called by the participants on both sides, the pacifists in this country changed its name to World War because, as they said, nothing so horrible as war should be designated great.” On 6 July 1917 he was given command of the Seventh Regiment, First Expeditionary Brigade, Coast Artillery Corps, shipped out with his men in August with the temporary rank of colonel, and landed in England. From London he sent a post card, dated 5 September, to his wife with the news that he had “lunched with Ambassador [Walter Hines] Page...” By late September he had crossed the English Channel and was, briefly, on battlefield duty near Soissons, France. In his memoirs, he explained, that even though his was “the first regiment of heavy artillery to arrive” in France, he “did not have any active command at the front.” General John J. Pershing, the commander of the American Expeditionary Forces, detailed Hagood to “organize and command the Advance Section of the Line of Communication,” in October and from 1 November to 1 December he was in

command at Neufchateau before his appointment on 2 December as Chief of Staff, Line of Communication, A.E.F. On 10 January 1918 he was assigned to the General Staff and directed by General Pershing to head a board of officers to reorganize the A.E.F., and he also acted as Chief of Staff of the newly-created Services of Supply. In that role, he was appointed brigadier general on 12 April 1918 and continued to serve until the armistice in November. He had his headquarters at the Hotel Metropol in Tours during the early months of 1918 and preserved three post cards of scenes from that city. Several invitations to dinner parties are also present in the collection and indicate that Hagood enjoyed an active social life while in France. Some of the stories that Hagood included in his memoirs confirm his popularity as a guest at the table of his French friends. In some instances, he did favors for the Frenchmen he encountered. Included in the collection is a letter dated Paris, 7 February 1918, signed by the Marquis de Soucy, thanking Hagood for his "kind letter and copy of recommend." The Marquis continued: "I will be highly honored to hold a commission in U.S. Army and will do my very best so you would not feel sorry ever for the help you gave me."

"On the day of the Armistice, I had been nominated to be a Major General and was on my way up to the front to command an Infantry Division," Hagood stated in an unpublished article written about 1941 and titled "My German Diary," "but as all promotions were stopped and it seemed that the war was over, I was shifted to the command of the Army Artillery of the American forces going forward to occupy our bridgehead on the Rhine." In the article, Hagood presented excerpts from his personal diary which he hoped "may give an idea of what we soldiers thought of the German people, and what we thought should have been done to them..." Although the article was rejected by *Collier's*, *Liberty*, *This Week*, and *Redbook* when sent around by Hagood's literary agent, George Bye of New York, on the eve of World War II, a longer manuscript, also based on the diary, was published by the University of South Carolina Press in 2010. Titled *Caissons Go Rolling Along: A Memoir of America in Post-World War I Germany* and edited by Larry A. Grant, the book chronicles the period from the fall of 1918 until Hagood returned to the United States in late May 1919. Hagood wrote a detailed account of the earlier period in the war that was published in 1927. Titled *The Services of Supply: A Memoir of the Great War*, the book was published by Houghton Mifflin of Boston and was the result of an invitation to Hagood from the Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker, in December 1919 "to submit something of an historical nature about [his] experiences as Chief of Staff of the Services of Supply and as an Artillery Brigade Commander in the first World War..." He used his spare time while attending to his other duties and completed a draft of his manuscript while he was commander of Fort Stotsenburg in the Philippines (1922-1924) and sent a copy to the Adjutant General of the Army. A revised, and shorter, version was the one accepted by Houghton Mifflin and was the one that brought both praise and condemnation for Hagood. The praise came in letters from friends,

including former Secretary of War Newton D. Baker and General George C. Marshall; the angry reaction emanated from officers inside the War Department “who did not know what it was all about.” He recalled, in his memoirs, “I was threatened with court-martial and rated ‘Below Average’ on my Efficiency Report, with a notation that I was unsuited for high command!”

Johnson Hagood, along with twelve thousand other soldiers, boarded the S.S. *Leviathan* in Brest and sailed for home on 15 May 1919. He landed in Hoboken, New Jersey, and then, as he wrote in his memoirs, immediately “went to Flat Rock, N.C. where I joined the family, made the acquaintance of [his daughter] Frenchie [Francesca] who had been born while I was in Paris, displayed myself in the costume of a general with foreign decorations, and after that reported for duty in command of Camp Eustis, in the State of Virginia.”

Camp Eustis, located near Newport News, was, when General Hagood arrived in November 1919, “an unfinished cantonment, planned for twenty thousand men but occupied by four regiments—the odds and ends of the old Brigade with which I had gone to France,” he wrote in his memoirs. He found inadequate facilities and low morale among the troops. Within a year, however, Hagood had managed to refurbish the buildings, provide housing for soldiers’ families, and also “gave each Regiment a beautiful club..., erected a chapel, and constructed a concrete highway from the camp to the nearby railroad station where it had formerly taken an hour to get through the swamp.” These improvements, accomplished for the most part by skirting army regulations and by cutting red tape, also produced a marked change in morale. While at Camp Eustis, Hagood’s wartime commission as brigadier general expired, as of 30 June 1920, and he reverted to his former grade of lieutenant colonel of artillery; however, three days later, much to his surprise, he was once more elevated to his previous grade. “I was somewhat in a quandary as to why this was done,” he wrote, “but...I think that my post war work at Eustis played the biggest part in putting it over.” In November 1920 Hagood received word that he had been assigned to take over command of the Fourth Coast Artillery District, extending from the Cape Fear River in North Carolina to the Rio Grande in Texas, with headquarters in Atlanta. Hagood realized that the importance of coastal fortifications had declined, especially in the South and that his new job “did not amount to much.” Many of the forts along the southeastern and Gulf coasts had been stripped of their artillery and garrisons. “Even the defenses of Charleston Harbor, where we had one of our principle navy yards, was reduced to a caretaking detachment by the time of the second World War,” he continued, “and the guns that I had put there in 1897 were still a feature of the main defense.” He was pleased when, in September 1921, after only ten months in Atlanta, he was directed to report to Fort Riley, Kansas, where he was “to take a three months ‘Refresher Course’ at the Cavalry School in preparation for his next command assignment. “I learned a lot...at Riley and eventually had more friends in the Cavalry than in the Artillery,” he later remembered. After his time

at Fort Riley, he took a train to San Francisco and set sail for the Philippines and Fort Stotsenburg, his next command post. When he arrived in February 1922, he found another situation like the one at Camp Eustis when he arrived there in 1919: “the people had no place to live and the soldiers were being drilled to death.” Three regiments of troops, two of artillery and one of cavalry, were crammed into quarters designed for two. The two artillery regiments were composed of Filipino soldiers while the Ninth Cavalry was made up of African-American troopers. Just as he had done at Camp Eustis, General Hagood set to work to rectify the problems, this time, however, with the full support of the Department Commander, Major General Francis J. Kernan. Hagood set all his soldiers to work on a “plan to construct forty-two sets of officers’ quarters, a nurses’ home, several barracks, and other lesser buildings...[and] also to rebuild the cold storage plant and to install a complete system of sewage with a septic tank.” Five months later, the work was done.

The racial mixture of the regiments had complicated the construction process, since each group was segregated with separate facilities. There was a school for the children of the African-American soldiers, another for the whites, and a third for the “500 children of the native soldiers....” General Hagood also had concerns about educating his own children while he and his family lived in the Philippines. His eldest daughter, Jean Gordon Hagood, no longer lived with the family. On 11 May 1921, she had wed James Lemuel Hollaway, Jr., a young Texan who had graduated from the United States Naval Academy in June 1918, was commissioned as ensign, and assigned to a Navy destroyer on which he served for the remainder of the war on anti-submarine patrols in European waters. The other three Hagood children—Kitty, aged sixteen, Johnson, Jr., fourteen, and Frenchie, five—apparently attended schools in the Philippines. A monthly grade report for November 1922 in the collection shows that Johnson Hagood attained a monthly average of ninety-one at Baguio School, a boarding school in Baguio City, located in northern Luzon, not far from Fort Stotensburg. The family remained in the Philippines until March 1924, but before returning to the United States, the Hagoods paid a quick visit to Peking, China where they enjoyed a reception given by General Tsao Kun, president of the Chinese Republic.

By August 1924 the Hagoods were back in the United States where General Hagood was assigned command of the Second Coast Artillery District with headquarters at Fort Totten, New York. Located on the north shore of Long Island, the fort was near New York City and Hagood maintained an office downtown where he worked one day a week. Even though he was responsible for coastal defense from Long Island Sound southward to Delaware Bay, his was “only an administrative job which duplicated work done elsewhere....” He

also had responsibility for the training of thirteen National Guard and Reserve units located in the vicinity, “and this was good, the only real excuse for the District,” he opined. Finally, there was an anti-aircraft regiment stationed at the fort, but in Hagood’s view, the coast defense plan was totally inadequate, or in his word “ridiculous.” To prove the point, he wrote an article that was published in the New York *American* on 30 August 1925, under the banner headline “New York Was Never So Vulnerable To Attack.” Just before the article appeared, on 2 August, Hagood was promoted to the rank of major general and assigned to the command of the Fourth Corps Area with headquarters in Atlanta. Hagood later wrote, “it was the highest rank and in my opinion the best job that the army offered at that time.” And Hagood was pleased to be “a commander of men” with the responsibility of “doing my duty as well as I could from day to day, [and] instituting some reforms in which I was interested....” The Hagoods remained in Atlanta until March 1927. A few weeks before the family left for another tour of duty in the Philippines, General and Mrs. Hagood’s second daughter, Alice Kathleen (Kitty), was married, on 24 February, to E[noch] Smythe Gambrell, a prominent Atlanta attorney. Gambrell (1896–1986), a native of Belton, South Carolina, graduated from the University of South Carolina in 1915 and worked as the school superintendent in Pelzer, South Carolina, until 1917 when he joined the army. Gambrell served at the front in France during World War I. Later, he took his law degree at Harvard and then settled in Atlanta where both he and his brother, Barmore P. Gambrell, practiced law. The ceremony in St. Michael’s, Charleston, was performed by the Episcopal bishop of South Carolina, and was considered “one of the outstanding social events of the year.” The reception, hosted by Mr. and Mrs. R. Goodwyn Rhett at their home on Broad Street, formerly the residence of John Rutledge, was “large and brilliant,” according to the society page writer for the Charleston *News and Courier*.

In March 1927 the Hagoods sailed for the Philippines, and after a brief stop in Hawaii where the general surveyed the naval base at Pearl Harbor, they landed at Manila in April. Hagood was assigned to command the Philippines Division and set up his headquarters at Fort McKinley, five miles from Manila. Hagood was reunited briefly with his long-time friend and former Chief of Staff, Leonard Wood, who served as Governor General of the Philippines from 1921 through the summer of 1927. When Wood left Manila to return to the United States because of ill health, another of Hagood’s old friends, Henry L. Stimson, former Secretary of State, replaced him. In his memoirs, Hagood recalled with great fondness the meals prepared by his “wonderful Chinese cook,” the frequent polo matches he enjoyed, and the afternoons he spent on the golf course. “We had a very good eighteen hole course at McKinley,” he remarked, “but I remodeled it so as to make everybody happy” by removing awkwardly positioned sand traps, and cleaning up “nasty piece[s] of rough, and

shortening the greens. The improvements helped Hagood's game; he claimed he "played a gentleman's game" with usual scores "around a hundred," but at the McKinley course he averaged eighty-five. General Hagood's children, except for his youngest daughter, had remained in the United States during the Philippine tour. The elder daughters had families of their own, and Johnson, Jr., was ready for college.

From 1925 through 1931 there is a considerable increase in correspondence included in the collection, largely a result of the letters that passed between father and son while the son was in college. Johnson wanted his son to attend West Point, as he had done, and that would require an appointment from a supportive member of Congress. While General Hagood solicited support for his son's appointment, Johnson entered The Citadel in Charleston. The Military College of South Carolina was a logical stepping-stone to West Point and young Hagood was at home in Charleston having previously attended two preparatory schools there, Kraft and Gaud. And young Johnson's grades, sent each month to his father, were very good. General Hagood wrote to a number of his friends in Congress, including William D. Upshaw of Georgia and Thomas S. McMillan, of South Carolina's First District requesting an appointment for his son. McMillan, in a reply, written 6 June 1926, announced, "I have recently been receiving a number of glowing complimentary letters from a number of substantial citizens of Charleston, urging me to consider the appointment of your son for the vacancy at West Point beginning 1 July 1927." McMillan also confided that he would appoint Johnson, Jr., but he wanted "this matter to be delayed until after my campaign is over this summer." The congressman notified the senior Hagood in late September that the appointment would be made, and the general immediately sent out letters with the news and also thanking his friends for their support of Johnson's candidacy. Young Johnson completed his sophomore year at The Citadel in May 1927 and assumed his appointment to West Point on 1 July. When General Hagood received his son's March report from The Citadel, "marked, 'Not a satisfactory record,'" he was not pleased; however, he attributed the "falling off" to the fact that his son had "become so much interested in girls, dancing, etc...." In a letter dated 30 September, General Hagood forcefully reminded his son of his laxity during his last five months at The Citadel. "Any boy who cannot make the grade in an ordinary little tin-soldier school cannot expect to make it at West Point," he railed. But, he softened his tone in the next paragraph, admitted that he "did not have a very brilliant career at college," and promised to "let bygones be bygones

and all I ask," he continued, "is that you demonstrate beyond all possible doubt that my fears are unfounded and that you are going to make the grade with flying colors." Along with General Hagood's renewed confidence in his son's ability to succeed at West Point, there also came some mementos of the father's years at West Point that were perhaps intended to improve communications between the two. In a letter of 24 October, General Hagood remarked, "I am sending you today the first letter I wrote home after getting to West Point. You will notice a marked similarity between my experience of thirty-five years ago and yours of today." And in another letter written 26 October, the general continued his campaign of reconciliation with "Sonsy," as he always addressed him, by comparing his grades for his first thirteen weeks at West Point with those of his son. "So far, you have done better in Math than I did," he remarked.

Young Hagood progressed through his four years at West Point in much the same way his father had. His strong suite was mathematics and he always ranked near the top of his class in that subject; he was less successful with history, economics and government courses. In a letter to his father written in September 1930, Cadet Hagood predicted that, academically, during his final year, "I'll probably go on just as I always have—from fair to middlin." The father frequently offered the son advice during his senior year about the choices he would have to make as an army officer. In a three-page letter dated 25 July 1930, Hagood presented the advantages and disadvantages of each branch of the service, so that his son would have the benefit of his father's perspective based on his thirty-five years of experience in the military. Although the elder Hagood suggested that Johnson select Field Artillery instead of Coast Artillery, he emphasized, "the main considerations, however, in choosing your arm of the service, are pleasant stations, congenial duty, and an opportunity for individual effort." Even though he vacillated in his preference as to the best branch of service, the General concluded by remarking: "There is only one piece of advice that I can give you positively and emphatically at this time, and that is, do not get married." When Cadet Hagood graduated from West Point in June 1931, his father sent him a telegram: "Congratulations upon graduation standing" and signed it "Proud Father." Second Lieutenant Hagood received an appointment in the Field Artillery of the Regular Army, dated 11 June, and reported to Omaha, Nebraska, to serve on temporary duty "in connection with summer training..." on his father's staff before moving to his first duty station at Fort Myer, Virginia. Just over six months into his first tour, Lieutenant Hagood rejected with impunity the piece of advice his father had been most adamant about: he

decided to get married. He had met Cora Thomas (1909-1958), of Nashville, Tennessee, and after a short courtship, set a wedding date for 9 March 1932, in Washington, D.C. General Hagood invited his brother Lee to attend the ceremony and commented, “we don’t know much about her other than she is said to be a nice girl.” Cora was the daughter of Nashville attorney George M. Thomas and his wife, Cora Sue Mayfield, and was a 1930 graduate of Vanderbilt. A month after the wedding, General Hagood invited his son to move to Omaha to serve as an aide on his staff. In that position, young Johnson and his wife would have a house on the base and an increase in salary of two hundred dollars per year. “You would not have to run around to summer camps (as you do at Fort Myer) and it would give you and Cora an opportunity to be together,” the elder Hagood wrote in a letter of 19 April 1932. On 13 June, the order from the War Department was published and the transfer of young Hagood to his father’s command was official, effective 1 August. The young couple moved to Omaha, and in the fall Lieutenant Hagood was assigned to supervise a portion of the reconstruction at Fort Omaha. Eight months later, Hagood received an official letter of commendation for his work. Written by the area adjutant general, Colonel J.O. Steger, at the direction of the Seventh Corps Area Commander, General Hagood, the letter praised Lieutenant Hagood’s ability to supervise “about one hundred soldiers and the same number of civilian employees” in “the simultaneous remodeling of six different buildings” at the fort. General Hagood added his own words of praise in a letter written to his son on 28 July: “keep up the good work and make a record of accomplishment in your youth. Your old age will take care of itself.” General and Mrs. Hagood obviously enjoyed having their son and his wife living close by, especially in light of the tragic death of their daughter Kathleen Gambrell in an automobile accident the previous fall. Kitty had been in Omaha for a few months, writing a play in collaboration with a local Omaha writer, when she traveled to Lincoln for a football game between Nebraska and Iowa on 8 October 1932. She was injured when the car in which she was riding overturned, and she died early the next morning. After private services at the home of General and Mrs. Hagood in Omaha, her body was taken to Charleston where she was interred in Magnolia Cemetery on 14 October, with her family, including her husband, E. Smythe Gambrell, and their two young sons, Robert Hagood Gambrell (1927–1956) and David H. Gambrell (b. 1929), in attendance.

Since the publication of his book, *The Services of Supply*, which included a stinging attack on military red tape and the traditionalism of the War

Department, General Hagood often found himself involved, in one way or another, in the public discussion of national defense. While in Omaha, he was invited to speak to the members of the Knife and Fork Club in Kansas City, which he did on 4 April 1933. The address was picked up by the national press and created headlines across the country, coming just after the inauguration of Franklin D. Roosevelt as president and at a time when talk of change was everywhere. In the Kansas City speech, Hagood, with his colorful and forceful language, painted a picture of an army that was “like every other Department of the Government...top-heavy and extravagant.” “It needs close trimming to make it fit the pocketbook of the man without a job,” he argued. “It takes 300 million dollars to run the Army under its present organization,” he stated, but “we can get a better organization for less.” A week after he delivered the speech, he was called to Washington to appear before the U.S. House of Representatives’ Committee on Military Affairs, chaired by John J. McSwain of South Carolina. General Hagood reluctantly cooperated with the committee because, as he stated in his opening remarks, even though he “was for economy” in all areas of government, he did “not think that it is right to me or the country that I should be invited or compelled to express views that might be contrary to the President’s wishes.” After considerable coaxing by members of the committee, General Hagood agreed to answer questions, but preferred not to do so under oath. “Gentlemen, I am criticizing an institution set up by Congress; an institution that throughout the years has become so complicated that the archangels of Heaven could not operate it,” he began. Hagood acknowledged that he had presented to President Herbert Hoover a “Plan to Provide A Better National Defense At Less Cost,” after meeting with the President briefly in the spring of 1929. Hagood responded to the President’s request that he “submit for his consideration—on a single sheet of paper—a plan to save \$50,000,000 a year” by “adding some 20 pages of explanation to the 1 page that I had been asked for.” The report, dated Omaha, 3 July 1930, contained 13 money-saving suggestions that would reduce the cost of maintaining the Army during peacetime. “Give up the horse, curtail Federal expenditures for the National Guard, substitute useful work for unnecessary training, abolish the Philippine Scouts, [and] take the Army out of China,” were some of the ideas that Hagood presented to the President. He admitted, however, that the suggested reforms could save only “15, 20—perhaps 30—millions,” and to save more would require a reduction in the size of the army. Before he appeared before the committee, Hagood had simplified and updated the plan he had submitted to

President Hoover. The new version, dated Omaha, 8 April 1933, called for greater economy of operation of the armed forces through “a tremendous reduction in the size of the War Department and the overhead staff throughout the Army, reduction in paper work and elimination of red tape, [and] simplification of training,” along with some of the more specific suggestions from the earlier report. Hagood ended his testimony by emphasizing that his only purpose in calling for such drastic change in the military was a principle that had guided his actions during the previous quarter of a century: “How to secure a better system of national defense at less cost to the taxpayer.”

General Hagood remained in Omaha until October 1933, when he was assigned to command the Eighth Corps Area and the Third Field Army with headquarters in San Antonio. “This new command,” he wrote in his memoirs, “was the largest, most desirable, and most important in the military service, and I had been especially selected for it by [Army Chief of Staff Douglas] MacArthur with the concurrence of [Secretary of War George H.] Dern.” When he arrived in Texas, he found that even though he commanded two Army Divisions, numerous National Guard and Reserve Divisions...[,] the largest air force in America, and [enjoyed]...many other military advantages, physically things were in bad shape.” Hagood set about to correct those problems, as he had done at other places, even though he estimated that it would require “twenty million dollars...to put these things in shape.” General Hagood recalled in his memoirs: “I made a big fight to get these things fixed,...but...I failed.” Even though Hagood blamed himself for his inability to rehabilitate the bases in his corps area, the problem was much larger than in his previous experiences when he had to rebuild only a single base at a time. In Texas, he supervised five military bases, all of which required considerable construction to bring them up to standard.

To complicate the task even more, Hagood found himself deeply involved in army politics when he actively supported controversial efforts to increase the size of the army and, at the same time, create a new rank, that of four star General, for those officers in command of field armies. In the latter case, General Douglas MacArthur, the Army Chief of Staff, requested that Hagood use his “influence with Mr. McSwain, the Chairman of the House Military Committee, in behalf of a War Department Bill to give four star rank to Army Commanders.” Neither MacArthur nor Hagood was aggressive in pushing the bill, however, and the issue remained dormant until 1935 when McSwain decided, on his own, to urge President Roosevelt to appoint Hagood Chief of Staff upon MacArthur’s retirement from the position, scheduled for the fall of 1935. Hagood discouraged his friend’s efforts, but did ask McSwain to work for

passage of the Army Commander bill. If the bill passed, Hagood would be one of the generals promoted and for him that was a more attractive possibility than service as chief of staff. MacArthur's successor, as chief of staff, was General Malin Craig, a man Hagood had known since their cadet days at West Point. They had also served together in France and had remained good friends; therefore, Hagood was surprised when Craig called him with word "that the Secretary of War was very much provoked with...[him] for lobbying in behalf of the Army Commander Bill and directed that it be stopped at once." Hagood responded that his efforts had been authorized by the War Department and immediately took a train to Washington to prove his point. Even though he showed Secretary Dern his "copy of the letter...[Dern] had written to McSwain asking him to introduce the bill," the secretary denied any knowledge of the effort. Dern also asserted, "the President is opposed to the bill and it will have to be killed." President Roosevelt later told Hagood, in a face-to-face meeting, that he favored the bill, and Senator Jimmy Byrnes, another Hagood friend of long-standing, confided "that the bill could be put through without opposition whenever the War Department chose to give it the nod." Hagood realized, too late, that the old-line War Department officials had found an opportunity to punish the general for his on-going and very public criticism of the way the department ran the army.

On 21 February 1936 General Hagood "was summarily relieved from my command and ordered to my home in disgrace," he recalled in his memoirs. "I was," he wrote, "maliciously assaulted with a deadly weapon by the combined forces of the War Department, the General Staff, and the White House." The beginning of the end of his forty-year army career started with his appearance before the War Department subcommittee of the House of Representatives Committee on Appropriations. He testified, on 17 December 1935, in a closed session, about his experiences in building new housing for troops under his command. He argued that United States soldiers deserved to live in modern housing and that money should be appropriated in the regular army budget for those desperately needed improvements. Citing specific examples of unacceptable conditions within his own command, Hagood complained that he simply could not get the money he needed to make permanent improvements. "I got \$45,000,000 last year for the C.C.C. and I got a lot of this stage money from the W.P.A.," he remarked. "I call it stage money because you can pass it around but you cannot get anything out of it in the end," he continued. Hagood recalled that when the press got his printed testimony, on 10 February 1936, "STAGE MONEY screamed all over the front pages! AND HELL BROKE LOOSE!"

While the firestorm raged in the press, General Hagood left San Antonio for Charleston, where he remained “to await orders.” In the meantime, his friends in Congress defended him against accusations leveled by Secretary of War Dern and Chief of Staff Craig that Hagood was “unfit for high command.” Senator Jimmy Byrnes suggested to Hagood that he apologize to the secretary of war for his criticism of the War Department’s policies and, if he did that, the President would restore him to his command. Hagood refused to apologize, but he did submit his application to retire from active duty. That action resulted in another round of newspaper stories and a phone call from the White House. Jimmy Byrnes relayed a message from the president: “Tell General Hagood that his Commander-in-Chief would like to have a conference with him at Warm Springs, and find out if he will come.” Hagood agreed to meet with President Roosevelt and did so on 23 March while the president traveled by train to Miami. Hagood described that meeting, as well as a second meeting, in the White House on 11 April, in an article published in *The Saturday Evening Post*, 18 July 1936, titled “I Had A Talk With The President.” Hagood explained the context of the controversy, reprinted his two written statements that he presented to the president at the beginning of each meeting, and justified his decision to retire. In his memoirs, written a decade after the *Post* article, he attempted “to unravel the mess,” collected all the relevant material “and put [it] together in readable form.” And he also assigned blame for the fiasco. “Roosevelt, in my opinion, was entirely to blame for this whole thing—prompted no doubt by Mr. Harry Hopkins,” he surmised. “He acted upon what he saw in the newspapers (he was not in Washington) and did not know that I had been a witness before a committee of Congress...[and] when he found that out, he put pressure on the War Department to rig him up an excuse,” Hagood concluded. He also labeled Secretary of War Dern “stupid” for “pass[ing] the buck to Craig” and called Craig “weak” because he agreed to “play such a dirty trick upon one of ...[his] best friends....” The unfortunate episode ended with a third meeting, this time with Secretary Dern and Chief of Staff Craig on 11 April. Hagood agreed to accept command of the Sixth Corps Area, with headquarters in Chicago, on 2 May, “in order to clear my record,” he reported in his memoirs. Before he arrived in Chicago, he had sent ahead a chest filled with “orders and training memoranda, with manuals, for putting into effect the reforms that I had already instituted in the Third and Fourth Field Armies during the...[previous] four years—reforms that Craig and Dern had falsely said demonstrated my unfitness for high command....” After that material had been mailed to commanders in the field, Hagood “wired the Secretary of War, demanding ...[his] immediate retirement from active service which under law he could not refuse.” After his resignation, he wrote a note to President Roosevelt offering his assistance to the nation in his new capacity as a civilian. Roosevelt responded with a letter, dated 18 May, in which he offered the hope “that on your retirement you will find a field of endeavor that will be to your liking and of real value to our country.” Hagood, in his memoirs, acknowledged that he “left the army with no particular regrets....” He also commented that

since his retirement, he had “devoted ...[his] time to writing books and articles for the magazines on the subject of National Defense.”

The Hagood papers include thirteen articles published in magazines between 1936 and 1944, and another sixty-five unpublished manuscripts written during the same period. The general also completed a substantial book, titled *We Can Defend America*, and published by Doubleday, Doran & Co. in 1937. After *The Saturday Evening Post* printed his article “I Had A Talk With The President” on 18 July 1936, the magazine accepted three other articles on his favorite subject, national defense, and published them during that fall. The next year, however, *The Post*'s editor, Wesley W. Stout, returned an article, “Brass Buttons,” that, even though “full of excellent touches,” was “an incident and a character sketch, rather than a story...and it falls...pretty well outside our scope.” By 1938 Hagood had signed with a literary agency in New York, George T. Bye and Company, and used the agency to send his manuscripts around to appropriate popular magazines. A letter from Bye and Company, written 3 June 1938, is typical of others from the pre-war years: “we are returning herewith your article, ‘WHAT ABOUT THE PHILIPPINES?’ This has been to *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, *Saturday Evening Post*, *Liberty Weekly*, *Reader's Digest*, and *Collier's Weekly*.” Even with frequent rejections, General Hagood continued to submit manuscripts to magazines for publication for most of his remaining years.

General and Mrs. Hagood decided to remain in San Antonio, Texas, after retirement, in order to be near their son who had continued to serve as an aide on his father's staff at Fort Sam Houston. Johnson, Jr., his wife Cora, and their daughter Sue, born 15 April 1936, lived near his parents until October 1937, when First Lieutenant Hagood was ordered to San Francisco for transportation to the Philippine Department for service in the Field Artillery. The family remained at Fort Stotsenburg in the Philippines until November 1939, when they returned to the United States where Johnson was assigned to Fort Bragg, North Carolina. The Hagoods' youngest child, Francesca, married in San Antonio on 28 December 1938 Ashley Burdett Packard, Jr. (1916–1951), from Douglas, Arizona, who had entered flight training soon after his graduation from West Point in June of that year. The young couple remained in San Antonio until Ashley completed his training in October 1939. During World War II Packard served in the Twenty-seventh Fighter Group and saw service in the Philippines, Italy and France. While Colonel Packard was stationed on

Guam during the fall of 1945, Francesca was admitted to an army hospital near Santa Ana, California, where she died on 21 November, shortly after her husband arrived at her bedside. During the Korean conflict, Colonel Packard was killed in Japan when his jet trainer crashed on 1 May 1951.

With their children scattered across the country and the world, the Hagoods had returned to Charleston and by 1941 were living in a house at 2 Greenhill Street, just south of Tradd Street and two blocks from Battery Park. Several of Mrs. Hagood's siblings lived in Charleston as did General Hagood's sister Alice Lee. Also, living on the east coast put the Hagoods closer to their eldest daughter, Jean Holloway, and her family. In 1939 the Hagoods' son-in-law James L. Holloway, Jr., was assigned to duty in the Navy Department in Washington, D.C., with the rank of commander. About the same time, the Hagoods' grandson James L. Holloway III (1922–) was a student at the Naval Academy, from which he graduated in June 1942. Their granddaughter Jean Gordon Holloway (1926–) married on 1 February 1946 Lawrence Heyworth, Jr. (1921–2003), a graduate of the Naval Academy, Class of 1943.

Johnson Hagood, Jr.'s, notable World War II service is documented by material preserved in the collection. He was promoted, temporarily, to the rank of captain, effective 9 September 1940, an appointment that was made permanent 11 June 1941. On 30 August 1941, he completed a course in the Command and General Staff School and on 6 July 1942 departed the United States for England where his outfit, the Thirty-sixth Field Artillery trained for several months. The artillery unit landed at Oran, Algeria, on 12 December 1942, began active combat on 24 December and continued to fight across North Africa until the campaign ended on 8 May 1943. Hagood was involved in campaigns in Sicily; in Italy, including Naples-Foggia and Rome-Arno; in Southern France; in Central Europe; and in the Rhineland. He was slightly injured on 22 September 1943 in Italy when he was flying in one of the small "cub" airplanes used by his artillery unit to direct fire on enemy targets when the plane was attacked by "a flock of German M.E. [Messerschmidt] 109's," he wrote in a letter to his family dated 5 October 1943. After he and the cub's pilot had "picked" themselves "out of a somewhat demolished olive tree, our fighter planes arrived and quickly brought down two of the attackers," he concluded. He received a Purple Heart as a result of the injuries he sustained in the crash. He arrived back in the United States on 8 September 1945 and then joined his wife and daughter in Charleston. A Charleston newspaper, dated 18 September, announced Hagood's return and briefly recounted some of his war experiences.

After the American Forty-fifth Division, to which his artillery group was attached, had pushed the German forces across the Rhine River, “Colonel Hagood’s chief work was to furnish fire cover for the Americans while they were replacing the destroyed bridges.” A story in *The Charleston Evening Post* of 22 May 1946 provided additional details of Hagood’s service by printing citations from three decorations he had earned. He received the Legion of Merit “for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services as executive officer of the 13th field artillery brigade from 14 June 1943 to 31 January 1944...during the operations in Sicily and Italy....” The Bronze Star was awarded “for meritorious service in direct support of combat operations from 13 October 1944 to 6 May 1945, in France and Germany...[with] the Sixth field artillery group...” And the French awarded him the Croix de Guerre with red star “for exceptional services of war rendered in the course of operations in the liberation of France...[as] second in command of the 13th brigade of light artillery.” Also included in the Hagood papers is another citation not mentioned in the newspaper article. Colonel Hagood was designated an “Honorary Officer of the Military Division of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire” for his actions in North Africa. “This officer commanded the Battalion of 155 m.m. long-range guns which, for the first two months of the campaign in North Africa, rendered such yeoman service with the British Army in the TEBOURBA and MEDJEZ sectors.” Hagood, who had been promoted to the rank of Colonel on 7 July 1944, retired from the army on 31 October 1946.

Even after America’s entry into World War II in December 1941, General Hagood continued to write articles about national defense issues, but few of them found their way into print. Herbert Asbury, associate editor for *Collier’s*, wrote to Hagood’s agent, on 9 February 1943: “We couldn’t stir up much interest in General Hagood’s piece on an international police force, so I am returning ‘International Police—No Can Do.’” In a letter of 24 November 1943, George Bye mentioned two manuscripts, “Smash The Axis” and “Occupation,” that he was sending back to Hagood, after failing to get them published. In addition to the articles he completed and sent out during the war, General Hagood completed, by the spring of 1944, a draft of his “Recollections.” He sent the manuscript to Colonel Joseph I. Greene, editor of the *Infantry Journal*, for consideration for publication in book form. The editor, in a letter of 28 April 1944, declined to undertake the project, citing a scarcity of paper “which means that we have got to cut down on the production of new titles” and also pointing out another, and more serious problem, with the manuscript. “My feeling, if I may speak frankly,” Colonel Greene informed Hagood, “is that your story, which is fascinatingly interesting, at many points isn’t tied together sufficiently.” The editor also regretted that he could not take a couple of months to

help Hagood with “a rearrangement and expansion of your ‘Recollections’ and a cutting out of some things.” General Hagood continued to work on the manuscript, with a few comments and observations added to the text, until just before his death in December 1948. He added the title, “Down The Big Road,” and, in the late summer of 1948, sent the revised version to George T. Bye who was still unable to find a publisher. Just over a year after the general’s death, Johnson, Jr., attempted to revive interest in the manuscript and sent it to his father’s long-time friend and fellow South Carolinian Lieutenant General Robert C. Richardson, Jr., United States Army retired. General Richardson offered a number of suggestions, including the elimination of the two chapters at the end of the manuscript. The two chapters sketched the lives and importance of Generals George C. Marshall and Douglas MacArthur and, in Richardson’s opinion, “they add nothing to General Hagood’s accomplishments.” General Richardson also recommended that Hagood contact William F. Buckley, Sr., who had read a portion of the memoir and who had offered to send the entire manuscript to The Devin-Adair Company for consideration. On 24 July 1950 Devin A. Garrity, president of the publishing company, wrote Colonel Hagood, “we are still considering your father’s manuscript.” The book, however, was never published, apparently because sales projections were minimal, and the manuscript in the Hagood papers remains the sole source for the General’s recollections.

General Hagood did manage to shepherd one more of his manuscripts into print when, in 1946, he published, privately, *Meet Your Grandfather: A Sketchbook of the Hagood-Tobin Family*, the results of his life-time of research in family history. Genealogy had long been a primary interest of the general’s. A notebook containing family information that Hagood collected beginning in 1917 and continuing, at intervals, until 1945, from both the Charleston Library and the New York Public Library, is present in the collection. He also visited relatives in Barnwell and Allendale and recorded their recollections in his notebook. Hagood had typed all of this family data on note cards, alphabetized by family and individual, and then incorporated those sketches into a final manuscript. The family card file, but not the manuscript, is present in the collection. General Hagood incorporated other material he had prepared in his book as well. An article, “Boy Colonel: A Story of my Uncle,” that he had written in 1943 and submitted to several magazines, without success, was incorporated into the family history.

Johnson Hagood’s death, on 22 December 1948, shocked the Charleston community. He had entered the U.S. Naval Hospital in Charleston for a routine examination on the 19th and died there of a sudden heart attack. *The News and Courier* printed an extended obituary 23 December, lauding the General as “one of South Carolina’s outstanding citizens,” enumerated his accomplishments, and recounted the firestorm he had created with his “‘WPA stage money’” comment

in 1935. Other newspapers, including the *New York Herald Tribune* and the *Chicago Tribune*, emphasized the “stage money” controversy in their coverage of Hagood’s death. The *Chicago Tribune* headed an editorial, published 27 December 1948, with “He Saw It Coming.” “The general saw thru the New Deal back in 1935 and predicted that it was a scheme to flood the country with ‘stage money,’” the writer reflected. “That’s what we’ve got now, along with our 252 billion dollar public debt, our inflation, and our dollar, worth about half of the 1932 dollar.” Engraved on his grave marker in Charleston’s Magnolia Cemetery is the simple inscription: “Major General Johnson Hagood, U.S. Army, 1873–1948; Author, Patriot, Soldier.” Of the many decorations he received for his military service, the only one noted on the marker is “Commandeur Legion D’ Honeur.”

After General Hagood’s death the focus of the collection shifts to the civilian career of Johnson Hagood, Jr. After his retirement from military service, he accepted a job with the Creole Petroleum Corporation in Caracas, Venezuela, where he worked for three years. On 31 July 1950 he joined Sears Roebuck and Company, trained for several months in the United States and then returned to South America where he worked in Barranquilla, Colombia, for eighteen years. He developed operating procedures, translated operating instructions, and later supervised operations of all stores in the Colombian region. For ten years, he managed the Sears store in Barranquilla, before he returned to the United States after his retirement in January 1968. While Johnson worked in Colombia, his wife Cora suffered from a serious illness, and she returned to the United States where she lived with her mother-in-law, Jean Hagood, for several months before her death on 17 September 1958. The Hagoods’ daughter, Sue, had graduated from Vanderbilt in June 1958 and had moved to Charleston where she taught at Ashley Hall, a private school for girls. After the death of his wife, Johnson remarried. He met and married Helena Barwell Tayeh (1920–2009), a widow with a young daughter, when she worked for Sears in Barranquilla, Colombia. Johnson and Helena were parents of three sons, all born in Colombia. When the family returned to South Carolina, after Johnson’s retirement from Sears, they settled in the Orangeburg County town of Elloree, and Johnson, in conjunction with his son-in-law, Dolphin D. Overton III, of Smithfield, North Carolina, operated “Wings & Wheels,” an aviation and transportation museum, in Santee, South Carolina. Dolph, a native of Andrews, South Carolina, graduated from West Point in 1949, after brief service in the U.S. Navy during World War II, entered the Air Force, and was a combat pilot during the Korean War. He was credited with five destroyed MiGs and, remarkably, became an “ace” in one week’s time during January 1953. After he resigned from the Air Force in April 1953, he settled in North Carolina and later married Sue Hagood. His interest in aviation continued in his civilian life and, by the 1960s, he had acquired the largest collection of antique airplanes in private hands in the United States. “Wings & Wheels” flourished in South Carolina for a few years before the

collection was moved to a site on the grounds of the Orlando, Florida, airport. Sometime after 1974 the Hagoods moved to Charleston where Johnson, Jr., died in 1993.

Other material in the collection, dated from the 1960s through the 1980s, includes correspondence related to the estate of Jean Gordon Hagood, Johnson, Sr.'s widow, who died 18 January 1967; the Memorial Record book for Mrs. Hagood's funeral services, 21 January 1967; a copy of *All Hands: Magazine of the U.S. Navy*, December 1974, with an interview with Admiral James L. Holloway III, the grandson of General and Mrs. Hagood; and a Christmas card record book, ca. 1980–1983. **Acquired through the University South Caroliniana Society Endowment Fund.**

RECORDS OF THE ISAAC COUTURIER THOMAS STORE,
1885–1993

Business records of the Thomas Company, a mercantile business operated in Ridgeway, South Carolina, by members of the Thomas family include journals, ledgers, cashbooks and other records dating from 1885 to 1993. The collection of 247 volumes chronicles the development of an important Ridgeway business from the post-Reconstruction period, when the local economy was almost entirely based on cotton cultivation, until the last decade of the twentieth century, a period when agriculture had almost completely disappeared from Fairfield County. The detailed entries in the Thomas Company record books illustrate the relationship between small cotton farmers, often sharecroppers, and a Ridgeway merchant who not only purchased the cotton the farmers produced, but also extended them credit for their necessary purchases during the year. The records are remarkably complete, especially for the years from 1885 through 1920.

Isaac Couturier Thomas (1853–1921), the son of John Peyre Thomas, M.D. (1796–1859) and his second wife, Charlotte Henrietta Couturier (1817–1892), established the business in a rented building at the northeast corner of Church and Main [now Palmer] streets in 1885. At the time of the 1880 census, Isaac Thomas was listed as a “clerk in store.” Perhaps he worked for Thomas Davis, a dry goods merchant who lived next door. For a brief time, according to Episcopal Bishop Albert Sidney Thomas (1873–1967), a cousin who wrote the family's history, *Thomas Family, South Carolina: Descendants of the Rev. Samuel Thomas, Missionary Sent From England...* (1964), Isaac had clerked in a store at Doko, an early name for Blythewood, South Carolina, and also

worked for the A.F. Ruff Company in Ridgeway before he opened his own business. The first records of the I.C. Thomas Company, Merchant and Cotton Buyer—journals, ledgers, and cashbooks—begin in 1885, and the first entry in Journal Number 1, dated 7 January, confirms the founding date. Thomas simply wrote “Commencing business.”

Four structures, three commercial buildings and a house, still standing in the Ridgeway Historic District are associated with Isaac C. Thomas and are described on the nomination form, dated 25 November 1980, for inclusion on the National Register of Historic Places. One building, designated as Thomas’s Old Store, a one-story, weather boarded structure built about 1875, originally faced Main Street, on the east side, just south of the intersection with Church Street, but was moved to the rear of the property when a large brick store building was constructed on the site in 1911. A second Thomas Company store occupied a two-story, brick commercial building constructed about 1880 and located south of the original wooden structure on Main Street. The third Thomas Company Store, a two-story brick building dates from about 1911 and remained open until the 1990s. The fourth Isaac Thomas structure located in the historic district was his house, described on the National Register nomination form as a “vernacular Victorian dwelling...built about 1885....” The “one story raised weatherboarded cottage” on Railroad Avenue (now 120 N. Dogwood Avenue) was Thomas’s home until his death in 1921. Isaac Thomas never married, but two of his sisters kept house for him—Emily Walters Thomas (1831–1899) until her death and Henrietta Eleanor Thomas (1829–1917) until she died. Then, Isaac’s sisters Mary Anne Thomas (1846–1944) and Gabriella Marion Thomas (1855–1942), with their niece Charlotte Anne Edmunds (1873–1931) moved from the family plantation, Mount Hope, to Isaac’s tlinehouse in Ridgeway. Isaac Thomas died on 29 July 1921 in Ridgeway. His obituary in the 30 July issue of *The State* in Columbia, noted that as a result of “close application and honest methods [in his business], his efforts were crowned with success, placing him in comfortable circumstances during his declining years.”

Although Isaac Thomas left no children, ownership of the Thomas Company remained with the family after his death. One of Isaac’s nephews, Robert Charlton Thomas (1877–1951), the son of Charles Edward Thomas (1844–1887), joined the Thomas Company in 1900, became president about 1916 when Isaac retired from active business, and continued to run the family business until his death. He had attended the school conducted by his aunts Henrietta and Emily Thomas at Mount Hope Plantation, the Porter Military School in Charleston, and Eastman Business College in New York. R. Charlton’s son, Robert Walton (Bob) Thomas (1910–1987), joined his father in the Thomas Company in 1933, two years after his graduation from the University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee. He assumed the presidency of the

company in 1951, and continued to run the business until his retirement. He was also involved in community civic, educational and political activities all of his life and served as mayor of Ridgeway from 1958 until 1971. Robert Walton Thomas, Jr. (1942–2006) joined his father in the family business in 1969 and worked there until the store closed in 1998. He then operated a bookstore in an adjacent Thomas Company building until his death in 2006. Bob's wife, Laura Muller Thomas (1920–2000), managed the Thomas Company from 1981 until the business ceased operations in 1998.

The earliest mercantile records in the collection relate to Frederick Muller of Sandy Run, South Carolina, and probably were added to the Thomas Company material sometime after Robert Walton Thomas married Laura Alice Muller (1920–2000). Laura was the daughter of Lee Muller (1872–1956) and his wife, Lottie Lavinia Coyner (1883–1963), and granddaughter of Frederick William Muller (1832–1885). Frederick William Muller, a native of Enger, in Westphalia, Germany, immigrated to South Carolina in 1849, where he lived with his uncle, William Assmann, a merchant in Sandy Run, a small village in southern Lexington District located on the road from Charleston to Columbia. He kept a journal during the voyage to Charleston that has been translated and edited by Charles W. Nicholson and published in the *South Carolina Historical Magazine*, Volume 86 (1985), pages 255-281. In the 1850 Federal census, Muller was listed as “clerk” in his uncle's “Red Store.” On 29 November 1853 he married his cousin, Mary E. Assmann, and by that time apparently lived in Charleston where he operated a mercantile business. He was back in Sandy Run by the end of the Civil War and resumed his work as a storekeeper. A memorandum book for January 1868–December 1869 for a store in Sandy Run is present in the collection. Although the store is not identified, the volume is probably from the “Red Store.” Written on the first page are “Names of Persons who have a running Account,” with William Assmann, William J. Assmann, Henry M. Assmann, Frederick Muller, Dr. William G. Muller, and five others listed. The store sold general merchandise—nails, powder, shot, homespun, candy, note paper, etc.—to customers named Geiger, Wolfe, Slappy, and Amaker, among others. A second volume titled “List of Memorandum” from the Sandy Run store, covering the period March 1871–November 1872 is also present. A third account book, with “F Muller Feby 1869” inscribed on the first page, is also included in the collection. Although it is not identified as to location, Muller probably used it when he briefly operated a business in Baltimore, Maryland. Entries dated from February 1869 through February 1870 for the sale of muslin, satin, and linen cloth to persons with Baltimore street addresses indicate that Muller was a fabric merchant during his time in the Maryland city. In the same volume, Muller began to make entries of sales of general merchandise from the Sandy Run store in April 1870, suggesting he had returned to South Carolina by that date. These accounts continue through December 1870. A fourth volume, an account book with entries dating from 1910 through 1935, also originated with a member of the Muller family. On the

first page, Lee Muller of Blythewood, South Carolina, recorded his “Last Will and wishes...” Headed “Redland,” the name of his large farm, acquired in 1907 when he moved from Sandy Run with his wife, and dated February 1910, the brief will left all of Muller’s property to his wife and indicated his desire to be buried in the cemetery at Sandy Run Lutheran Church. The remaining pages of the volume are filled with farm accounts, primarily with sharecroppers who worked the land.

The 247 manuscript volumes of records of the Thomas Company detail the daily operation of the business for much of its 110-year history. The ledgers, journals, daily sales records, cashbooks, and checkbook stubs document the income and expenditures of the business. A series of specialized volumes titled “Cotton Bought & Bills Payable” give specific details about one of the Thomas Company’s most important functions for many of the years between 1885 and 1926. The entries name the seller of each bale, the price given per pound, the weight of the bale, the total cost, the amount paid the seller in cash and the amount given as credit, and “How disposed of.” Another specialized series, “Fertilizer Bought & Sold” covers the 1940s through the 1960s. A record book of the sale of stock in the Thomas Company, Incorporated, chronicles the organization of the business after the retirement of Isaac C. Thomas in 1916. The stock certificates indicate the company was incorporated in South Carolina and capitalized at \$30,000. Robert C. Thomas signed the stock certificates as president, and his brother, Samuel Peyre Thomas (1873–1934), signed as secretary and treasurer. The first stock certificates were issued 3 January 1917 to I.C., R.C., and S.P. Thomas. Other shares were issued until the corporation was liquidated on 20 November 1933 during the Great Depression. On 1 January 1949, Robert C. and R.W. Thomas received stock certificates for an equal number of shares; however, there is no evidence that the company was incorporated at that time. And, from the records of the South Carolina Secretary of State, it is apparent that the Thomas Company of Ridgeway was once again incorporated from 15 January 1976 until the corporation was dissolved on 8 April 1998.

The business records of the Thomas Company complement other family manuscripts previously donated to the South Caroliniana Library. In 1956 members of the Thomas family, through Commander [U.S. Navy] Charles E. Thomas (1903–1995), gave a large collection of papers, 1824–1900, consisting of Dr. John Peyre Thomas’s thirteen-volume “Diary of Weather & Occur[r]ences,” 1827–1856, and other manuscript volumes and letters. In 1982, over three thousand manuscripts of another member of the family, Episcopal Bishop Albert Sidney Thomas (1873–1967) were added to the Library’s holdings. A small collection of letters, dated 1955, commending Lee Muller for his loyal service to St. Mark’s Lutheran Church, in Blythewood, as well as a

copy of "History of the Muller Family As Far Back As I Know," by Lee Muller, dated 10 July 1940, came to the Library in 1957. Over thirty-three hundred items of Muller family papers, 1736–1891, principally the letters and manuscripts of Lexington District residents Ernest Henry David Muller (1774–1850) and his son Gerhard Muller (1815–1891), the great-uncle and cousin, respectively of Frederick William Muller, were acquired in 1983. **Gift of Mr. Lee M. Thomas.**

Letter, 15 October 1845, from John J[ames] Audubon, New York, to John Wright, M.D., Troy, N.Y., introduces the Rev. John Bachman (1790–1874), American clergyman and naturalist, who collaborated with Audubon on *The Viviparous Quadrupeds of North America*. Bachman was traveling in the company of his daughter, and Audubon requests that Wright "Introduce him to your partner, family and other friends, and put him in the way of proceeding to Lansinburgh where he has relations." **Acquired with dues contributions of Mrs. A. Mason Gibbes and The Hon. & Mrs. Alexander Macaulay.**

One and one-quarter linear feet of materials, 1994–2004, augment the South Caroliniana Library's holdings relating to civic leader Keller H. Barron. This addition documents Barron's service on the Board of the Southern Regional Council, 1989–2004, as Secretary, Vice-Chair, and Nominating Committee Chair. Reports, strategic plans, and other documents reflect efforts to define the mission of the SRC in the midst of changing demographics and increased competition for foundation and donor dollars. Included also are guidelines for the Lillian Smith Award, paperwork nominating Keller Barron for the Life Fellows Award in 2004, and a history of the SCR, 1944–1994, "Next Steps to Democracy: The First Fifty Years of the Southern Regional Council," by Robert J. Norrell. **Gift of Mrs. Keller H. Barron.**

Printed manuscript, July 1864, broadside identifying by name the male and female members of Beaufort's First Freewill Baptist Church of Freedmen. "The first church ever formed of colored people, formerly slaves, by the F.W. Baptists, was organized March 27th, 1864, in Beaufort, S.C., by Rev. E. Knowlton, Missionary Agent of the F.W.B. Home Mission Board...One hundred and sixteen united at the organization; the remaining fifty-one were received April 2d...Rev. W.F. Eaton, formerly of Portland, Me., is the present pastor of the church." Completed in pencil at the bottom of the broadside is a record of \$2.00 received from Mrs. C.P. Harrison towards building a meeting

house for the congregation. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Joel T. Cassidy, Mr. M. Hayes Mizell, Dr. Ann Russell, and Dr. Allen H. Stokes.**

Letter, 17 July 1840, written from Columbia by Pierce Mason Butler to General James Jones in Aiken has been added to the papers of Pierce Mason Butler. The letter is a somewhat cryptic response by Butler to a letter that Jones had evidently sent Butler on 15 July. Butler informs Jones that his letter “places the matter in an entirely different light to what I had ever heard,” and he is convinced that “some *active & decided mover* in the matter” is all that is wanting. He assures Jones that he will be “instrumental in any way in meeting your kind & generous suggestions” and that he will be “glad to aid any plan that shall settle a matter.” Butler concludes his letter by noting that “Young Brooks” had been sent to him and that he “must take care of him” even though he is “not his *friend-direct.*” **Gift of Mr. Henry G. Fulmer.**

Printed manuscript, undated, “Roll of Company D, First Regiment Cavalry, South Carolina Volunteers, in the Confederate States Provisional Army.” This regimental roll, which includes only three manuscript emendations, provides soldiers’ names, age, rank, county, information on deaths in battle, of wounds, or of disease and in Union prisons, and remarks on transfers, promotions, and whether living or dead at the time the roll was compiled, sometime after the unit’s surrender at Hillsboro, N.C., in April 1865. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Porter G. Barron, Mr. & Mrs. Gaston Gage, Mrs. Susanne C. Matson, and Dr. James G. Simpson.**

Letter, 5 October 1837, written from “Woodlands,” near Pocotaligo, by James Cuthbert to his son, an incoming freshman at Harvard University, also named James Cuthbert, offers advice to the younger man concerning letter writing, finances, his health, and his relationships with Massachusetts natives.

The elder James Cuthbert begins his letter by informing his son that the family “are all now quite pleased and happy at your being a member of college” and that it would be his “great pleasure, while you are absent from us, to keep up this correspondence.” In order to facilitate this, the elder Cuthbert offers general recommendations on letter writing along with specific instructions. He reminds his son to allow sufficient time for performing the task and to organize his thoughts in such a way that his letters might be more easily read. Beyond that he wants his son to “fix on a day for writing...and that day, every fortnight,

we must write each other,” but he allows that “I would not require you to write any longer letter than may be perfectly convenient at the time.”

Cuthbert goes on to inform his son that he had enclosed “the Bond for the college fitted up and signed agreeably to your directions” and that he had never “signed any Bond with half the satisfaction.” In return he regards the “affectionate and interesting letter to your mother as a Bond given...by you for the faithful performance of your engagement in College.” He assures his son that he will “attend most punctually to supplying your necessities,” and that “funds shall always be at your command in the hands of Mr. Winthrop of Boston, to supply your personal wants.” In spite of this, he reminds the younger Cuthbert that he “must live like a gentleman student: but not a gentleman at large” and warns him against trying to “imitate or attempt to rival, as a freshman, the Seniors and juniors in indulgences.”

Cuthbert’s family was evidently worried about how the unfamiliar weather in Massachusetts would affect him, especially “the shock of a Northern winter.” According to his father, his only “security will be proper attention to your dress”—particularly wearing “flannel next to your body.”

The older Cuthbert dedicates his final paragraph to gentle reminders to his son that he may now be residing amongst people who harbor “strong prejudices...in relation to our habits, as well as to our domestic institutions,” and encourages his son to remain “strong in your own position; but do not seek controversy.” He concludes by saying “that while in Massachusetts do as the Massachusetts people do; but be *not the less a Carolinian*. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Gene Duncan.**

Newspaper, 2 July 1863, *Daily Citizen*, Vicksburg, Mississippi, specimen issue of a Confederate newspaper printed on wallpaper. Complete with references to the shortages of food and danger during the siege of Vicksburg, the single sheet printed on patterned wallpaper, carries announcements of the deaths of soldiers and civilians and accounts of shelling of the city by Union forces. Additionally, it reprints “Yankee News” from a captured issue of the *Washington Star*, notices praising “Confederate beef alias meat,” a euphemism for mule, and an account of eating a cat.

Final notice, 4 July 1863, reports the Union capture of the city and announces the final instance of the newspaper’s publication on sheets of wallpaper: “The banner of the Union floats over Vicksburg. Gen. Grant has ‘caught the rabbit;’ he has dined in Vicksburg, and he did bring his dinner with him. The ‘Citizen’ lives to see it. For the last time it appears on ‘Wall Paper.’ No more will it

eulogize the luxury of mule meat and fricasseed kitten—urge Southern warriors to such diet nevermore. This is the last wallpaper Citizen, and is, excepting the note, from the types as we found them. It will be valuable hereafter as a curiosity.” **Gift of Mr. Jerry A. Kay.**

Six letters, 13 December 1842—17 June 1847, added to the papers of Peter Della Torre (1817–1864), further highlight the activities of this Charleston lawyer. Of particular interest are three letters, dated 14 February 1845, 17 July 1845, and 8 October 1851, written to Della Torre by J.L. Mouson, Governor William Aiken, and John Durant Ashmore respectively.

The first, written from Kingstree by Mouson, urges Della Torre to use his influence with Franklin Harper Elmore to help secure an appointment as chargé d’affaires or consul for Mouson’s friend, Dr. Rich. He explains to Della Torre that there is “no vacancy either in Greece or Egypt” but that Rich “would gladly accept the appointment of Consul to Rome, Naples, Florence, Aleppo, Constantinople, Smyrna, Cadiz, Port Mahon, Cuba, Malaga, Barcelona, or (Charge d’Affairs) to any of the republics of S. America.”

The letter of 17 July 1845, written from Longmires (Edgefield County) by Governor William Aiken, describes a militia muster that Aiken was attending, noting that “Genl. Bonham ordered twenty eight guns to be fired yesterday—in honor of the Annexation of Texas—and we are to have a sham battle this evening.”

John Durant Ashmore wrote to Della Torre on 8 October 1851 from Willow Grove, Sumter County, to discuss the political climate in the state and the upcoming elections of 13 and 14 October which would become a de facto referendum on separate secession for South Carolina. Ashmore, a member of the Cooperationist party, describes a recent rally, during which “Chesnut & Preston were our only speakers” and claims that “the first made one of the best efforts of his life & the latter outdid himself. I have never listened to such eloquence from but one man & that was his brother.” He goes on to relate that the “other party [Secessionists] level all their spleen at me in private” but none “have dared to assail me with their violence through the press,” and concludes by claiming that the “people are determined to put an end to this Blufftonism & until it is done effectually there will be no peace in So. Carolina...we have from every late account no doubt of Electing our men.” Ashmore uses the term “Blufftonism” here to describe the secessionist sentiment in the state advocated by United States senator Robert Barnwell Rhett and the ideological descendants of the “Bluffton Movement” of 1844. This earlier movement, led by planters of St. Luke’s Parish, was the first organized political movement with the express goal of South Carolina’s independent secession from the Union. Ashmore’s predictions would prove correct, as statewide, Cooperationist candidates won

nearly sixty percent of the votes. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mrs. Lorraine Gordon and Mr. Steve Griffith.**

Printed manuscript, ca. 1820–1835, dealer’s promotional flyer printed in Charleston by bookbinder William Estill (1800–1882) and engraved by Charles Simons, mounted in a family Bible. This binder’s ticket promotes the skills of the firm and the services offered: “Book Binding. Sign of the Day-Book 10 Broad Street next door to the Charleston Branch Bank. William Estill carries on the above business in all its curious branches...”, and includes an illustration of a handsomely bound tome and tools of the binder’s trade.

Orphaned at the age of four and apprenticed to a bindery firm, William Estill was a Charleston bookbinder, bookseller, printer, proprietor of a newspaper and publisher of Caroline Gilman’s weekly magazine, *The Rose Bud*, one of the first juvenile periodicals in the United States. Estill relocated to Savannah in 1851 and was father of journalist and Confederate colonel John Holbrook Estill (1840–1907).

On this binder’s ticket, Estill advertises “Plain, Extra & Super Extra, has a first rate Ruline Machine and other necessary implements for manufacturing Blank Books of every description on the most reasonable terms for the best materials & workmanship.” The engraver of this item, Charles Simons, also a native of Charleston, served as the director of the South Carolina Academy of Fine Arts, and worked in Charleston from 1820 to 1835.

Estill tipped-in his binder’s ticket on the marbled end papers of *The Holy Bible, including the Old and New Testament... by a Society of Divines* (London: Printed for G.G.J. and J. Robinson, 1793). The folio size volume with full-calf binding is presumably the work of Estill. This family Bible includes thirty engraved plates and ten pages of vital statistics for several prominent Charleston families, beginning with the marriage of Revolutionary patriot Simean Theus to Rebekah Legare, daughter of wealthy property owner Daniel Legare, the births of their seven children, along with many members of the Hibben and Grimke families, both of whom shared ties with Charleston and Northampton, Massachusetts, including the marriage of Edward Montague Grimke to Julia Emma Theus Hibben. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Weston Adams, Mrs. George Haimbaugh, and Mr. William B. White, Jr.**

Account book, 1868–1879, kept by Laurens County merchant and planter Henry William Garlington (1811–1893), helps document the activities of tenant farmers and hired laborers, four of whom are specifically identified as freedmen, in Laurens County during Reconstruction. Most of the volume is dedicated to individual accounts that record purchases of foodstuffs such as bacon, corn,

meal, chickens, sugar, oats, salt, eggs, coffee, and molasses, dry goods including shoes, osnaburg, and “sole leather,” pants, purple homespun, kersey, and hats, and farm supplies like cotton seed and horseshoe nails.

Other pages document “Cotton Pickers for 1871” and include lists of names and the amount of cotton picked by each individual. Most of the accounts kept with hired laborers contain an entry following the settlement of the account which details the monthly wage paid and the signature (or mark) of the worker, acknowledging having been paid. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. David Hodges, Dr. & Mrs. Charles W. Joyner, Mr. William O. Spencer, and Mrs. Hampton M. Williams.**

Manuscript, circa 1754, added to the papers of colonial governor James Glen appears to be a contemporary copy which outlines a plan to raise the pay of the governor of South Carolina to £2,400 (from the £1,900 that Glen was earning) “in case Mr. Thomas Pitt would accept of the Government of South Carolina.” It goes on to explain that raising the pay of the governor of South Carolina by £500 would put that office on level pay with that of the governorship of New York.

According to outside sources Prime Minister Henry Pelham had reached an agreement in 1754 with Thomas Pitt, who at the time was a Member of Parliament for Okehampton and Old Sarum, whereby Pitt would be named governor of South Carolina in exchange for his support to the government. This plan would not come to pass as Pelham would die in March 1754 and Pitt would receive an annual payment of £1,000 from the government. Glen would remain governor of South Carolina until 1756. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. Thomas C. Deas, Jr.**

Letter, 23 March 1793, written from “Campden,” South Carolina, by Elijah D. Green to his brother Dr. John Green in Worcester, Massachusetts, describes the writer’s attempts to establish himself as a teacher in Camden and offers information regarding the local population and agriculture. Green informs his brother that “we have a school here in which there are 25 scholars at present...and about forty more who will join the academy in the month of April...there is not the least doubt of our having sixty or seventy scholars in all, as the minds of the people are fierce with an idea of instructing their children.” He seems quite pleased at these prospects as he has been promised “half the profits of the academy.”

Green tells his brother that South Carolina “is far healthier than you suppose,” but admits that it is “a little subject to billious disorders.” In his

opinion these were due mainly to “the quantity of spirit we drink...you may not see a man in the place who does not drink his pint of ardent spirits a day and frequently more.” The writer followed this custom “for a while,” but he has “left them now and shall drink nothing but water or claret.” Along with his letter, Green sent his brother “four or five kinds of English cabage together with some Sellery &...cucumbers & next letter I shall send some mellons &c.” Green concludes his letter with a short note to his sisters. **Acquired with dues contributions of Dr. Lacy Ford, Dr. Janet Hudson, and Mrs. Andrew B. Marion.**

Letter, 14 May 1819, added to the papers of Thomas Smith Grimké (1786–1834), was written from Charleston by Grimké to the Rev. John C. Rudd in Elizabeth Town, New Jersey, and provides evidence of the relationship between Episcopal church organizations in the respective states. Grimké, writing on behalf of the “Protestant Episcopal Society for the advancement of Christianity in South Carolina,” informs Rudd, the secretary of the “Episcopal Society of New Jersey for the Promotion of Christian knowledge & Piety,” that he is enclosing his group’s “ninth Report, and the Journal of the last Annual Convention.” He goes on to claim that these documents will provide “grateful evidences not only of the State and progress of the Church in this Diocese, but likewise of the deep interest which is here felt in the establishment of a Theological Seminary” and closes by asking Rudd to favor the South Carolina society “with your Annual Reports as they are published.” **Gift of Mr. Henry G. Fulmer.**

Letter, 25 June 1861, written by James Franklin Hart (1837–1905) from Camp Hampton, Columbia, to his sister, Miss Susan A. Hart, Unionville, thanks her for her welcome letter and expresses his regret that he would cause their mother “still further pain by leaving the state at this time. But sister *it is a necessity*. I need offer you no excuse for the course I am to follow....But it must be so, and sentiment must succumb to a necessity imposing itself upon all who care for right or truth or justice. The result of the contest before us is removed from all doubt, for we will eventually succeed, but it requires an effort to do so, and something of valor, courage, and determination.”

Hart resumes: “Tomorrow afternoon we leave by the Charlotte Road with three companies of the Legion viz. the artillery—Washington Light Infantry—and Davis Guards. I have command of the largest, best drilled, most orderly and disciplined company in the field, or in the service. You will hear something

from the flying artillery of the legion after we get into service. We will remain in Richmond some weeks before ready for the field.”

This native of Union District attended the South Carolina Military Academy from 1853 to 1857. He then taught from 1857 to 1859, at which time he took up the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in May 1860. In December 1860 South Carolina governor Francis W. Pickens appointed Hart a lieutenant of engineers. Offered the command of the Washington Artillery shortly after the bombardment of Fort Sumter, he refused but eventually accepted the rank of senior first lieutenant. Hart’s Battery, which after its initial service in Hampton’s Legion, was transferred into the legendary Stuart’s Horse Artillery, saw action with the Army of Northern Virginia. Hart lost his right leg as the result of severe wounds sustained in the fight at Burgess Mill in October 1864. He married M. Jane Ratchford in 1863 and, following the war, established a law practice at Yorkville.

Known as the Washington Artillery or Hampton Legion Artillery, this battery was more often referred to as Hart’s Battery. Made up largely of men from Charleston, Orangeburg, Barnwell, Beaufort, and Bamberg District, the company was formed from a division of the Washington Artillery of Charleston who were serving in the defenses of Charleston harbor. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. John L. Andrews, Jr., Mr. Walter B. Cisco, Mr. James H. Goodman, Mr. & Mrs. Miles Loadholt, and Dr. Cary J. Mock.**

Letter, 27 June 1835, written by overseer Thomas R. Heargroves from Silk Hope Plantation in Berkeley County to Charles Manigault (1795–1874) in Le Havre, France, details the writer’s activities at the plantation and reports on crops, livestock, and enslaved persons. The rice crop, he notes, is not as promising as the previous year’s, especially the “young rice on Quinby Creek,” which is “rather thin.” However, the sixty acres of corn that had been planted are “nearly as good as I have ever seen on the place,” and twenty acres of land were “prepared & in readiness to plant with peas the first rain.” Despite “great loss amongst the stock last winter,” Heargroves reports that he had counted “87 head of grown cattle last week, besides 27 calves and Earlings...40 sheep & 12 lambs, 32 Hogs with 11 shoats.”

The overseer devotes a large portion of the letter to a description of the health and activities of enslaved African Americans, beginning with a report that “Betsy, Hester and Betsys two children” had arrived safely on Mr. Corbet’s sloop and had “been put to work precisely as you directed.” In addition to these slaves, Heargroves also informs that there had been “three Children born since you were here Betty has a boy Diana a girl and Dafney a boy which died in a

week.” The slaves were described as healthy, notwithstanding “several cases of Dysentery for a fortnight past.” “Old Flander” is reported as “no better than you left him,” but “Alfy has got entirely well.”

Heargroves closes his letter by vowing to “give the Satisfaction in your absence, which I have always endeavoured to do when you were here” regarding the management of the plantation, and promises that “should any dissatisfaction occur with me, I should certainly inform you as well as Mr. Huger in due time.” **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Hiram Hutchison.**

Six manuscripts, 8 September 1941–4 October 1948, include the dramatic production contract between Dorothy Heyward and The Theatre Guild, Inc., of New York City, for production of the stage play *Set My People Free*. A letter of 1 February 1944, from Dorothy Heyward, Charleston, declines the offer of an advance royalty of \$250 but pledges that “I will never sell the play elsewhere without first consulting you and allowing you adequate time to reach a decision. I agree with you that the play should not be produced till after the war, and I feel that your good work on the script should give you the first reading rights without the payment of money.” A subsequent letter from Heyward, 4 October 1948, addresses the management of The Theatre Guild, Inc., advising that the first \$1,000 of the royalties earned by Heyward, plus an additional \$50, were to be paid to Allyn Rice as reimbursement “for advances previously made to me pursuant to the Dramatic Production contract.” **Acquired with dues contributions of Mrs. L. Arlen Cotter and Ms. Joanne F. Duncan.**

Eight manuscript volumes, 1832–1858, document the life of Abbeville County resident Alexander Hunter (ca. 1775–1865). The journal, with entries for 5 May–31 December 1832, 5 January–31 December 1838, 1 January 1840–31 December 1841, 1 January–31 December 1843, 16 May–22 July 1851, 1 January–31 December 1854, and 1 January–31 December 1858, provides daily single-line notations regarding the weather and various plantation, judicial, and social activities. Most also include accounts at the end of the year recording money spent on items such as beeswax, foodstuffs, a lightning rod, postage, “segars,” shoes, tin ware, and taxes. These accounts also record the receipt of money from individuals described as travelers, “waggoners,” drovers, and peddlers. An example of these sorts of entries is one dated 20 November 1844: “Rec’d of 2 Travellers Students going to Lexington \$2.”

Typical journal entries record the planting and harvesting of cash and food crops which included peas, wheat, oats, corn, peaches, flax, cotton, sweet

potatoes, turnips, Irish potatoes, “rie,” sugar beets, morus multicalus (mulberry), “Rute Bago,” strawberries, tobacco, and “pompkins,” the tending of livestock on the plantation, which consisted of hogs, geese, horses, bees, oxen, and sheep, and the attendance at church services at nearby Rocky River Presbyterian Church.

In addition to the common entries described above, Hunter also recorded extra activities around the plantation. Included among these are a series of entries detailing the construction of a new “dwelling house” for Hunter and his family by three men, Andy, Jack, and Sims, presumably hired laborers, in the summer of 1832. On 9 July Hunter recorded that Andy and Jack were “Geting sills for Dwelling house”; 25–27 July were spent framing the house; and, starting the next day, the laborers began “dressing Window frames.” The last entry that seems directly connected to this construction is dated 24 August 1832 and notes that “Sent Andy & Jack to lower place to get shingles.” On 12 July of the same year Hunter noted that “Mr. Scoggins came to assist to make a washing machine.” In addition to routine recording of daily weather and temperature, Hunter also noted extraordinary events including an “Earth Quake last night” on 5 January 1843 and the “Greatest Rain last Night I ever Knew” on 17 September 1843. The rain, he supposed, resulted in damages amounting to \$150.

Census records indicate that Hunter gradually increased his enslaved workforce from three individuals in 1800 to seventy in 1860. Some of this growth is recorded in his journal by his noting the births of thirteen slaves. Hunter also records the sales of Sarah on 28 January 1840, Mary on 19 September 1843, and a lot of slaves identified only as the “Finley negroes” on 19 October 1854. Beginning with the 1838 volume, Hunter records the meal, flour, and bacon weighed out to the slaves per month.

Outside sources indicate that Hunter was probably born in North Carolina but had settled in Abbeville County by 1801 when he received a land grant for two hundred fifty-eight acres on what is now Shanklin’s Creek in the western part of the county. After his relocation to Abbeville, Hunter served in a variety of public offices including as one of the commissioners of the free schools, a justice of the peace, treasurer of the estate of John de la Howe (which oversaw the establishment of the John de la Howe School), and South Carolina House of Representatives member in the Twenty-sixth General Assembly (1825–1826).

Gift of Mrs. Sara Hunter Kellar and Mrs. Martha Taylor.

Manuscript, 20 June 1791, records a sheriff's sale executed by Joseph Brevard, of Camden, at which the following enslaved persons were sold—Charles, Dublin, Governor, and Rachel and her four children, Lucy, York, Winny, and Nanny. **Gift of Mr. Scott Wilds.**

Manuscript, 12 November 1740, added to the papers of Rawlins Lowndes (ca. 1721–1800), documents the early legal activities of this South Carolina lawyer, politician, and revolutionary leader. The item, relating to the case of James Broycott v. William Robinson certifies that Lowndes “did deliver to the said William Robinson who was then in Prison at the suit of the said James Broycott a declaration in the above cause” and is signed by the nineteen-year-old Lowndes. **Acquired with dues contributions of Ms. Elizabeth T. Blount and Dr. & Mrs. Larry A. Jackson.**

Letter, 25 September 1809, written from Charleston by John Noble (1769–1819) to Andrew Pickens, Jr. (1779–1838) in Pendleton informs the latter of the health of the city, business prospects, and a possible replacement for United States House of Representatives member Robert Marion—should reports of Marion's death turn out to be true.

Noble begins by noting that the summer had been “unusually healthy” save for a “number of cases of yellow fever” over the four weeks prior to his writing. However, he goes on to state that “business of every description, practice of Physic excepted, seems to be at a stand.” Noble concludes by passing along a rumor that within the past few days it had been reported “that our representative, in Congress, Mr. [Robert] Marion is dead.” He goes on to speculate that if this should be the case, “L. Cheves Esqr., is spoken of, as his successor.” Although he is unable to say “whether he wishes the birth or not,” Noble believes that if Cheves should desire the position, “he will be elected.” Noble ends his relatively short letter by quipping that since Pickens's letter to him was very short, he fears that “if my answer...should be long, it might give offence.” **Gift of Mrs. Sarah G. McCrory.**

Letter, 15 February 1840, written by A.H. Pemberton from Columbia to General James Jones in Aiken explains the former's delay in printing the “Report respecting uniforms, &c.” that Jones had sent to him. Pemberton goes on to state that the delay was caused by the “extreme pressure of my engagements...with the public printing,” but assures Jones that he will commence printing his report soon, as the “Acts & Journals will be completed in two or three days.” **Gift of Mr. Henry G. Fulmer.**

Letter, 7 October 1824, written from Charleston by Isaiah Purse to Thomas Symmes in New York, provides some details about their business arrangements,

but the greater part is devoted to describing the yellow fever epidemic which was then sweeping the city. Purse notes that “deaths by Yellow Fever the last week was 33, being 1 more than the week before.” He concludes his letter by informing Symmes that “you will also see by the papers the names of the persons who have died of it during the Summer,” but mentions specifically “two of our Neighbors [who] have fallen victims.” These two individuals were “Mr. F. Kinsey (grocer)” and “Mrs. Baker (Milliner).” **Gift of Mr. Henry G. Fulmer.**

Manuscript, 7 March 1846, bill of sale for an enslaved mulatto man named Sam documents his sale by George J. Sheppard, of Edgefield District, to George Reed, of New Orleans, Louisiana. **Gift of Mr. Scott Wilds.**

Letter, 1 September 1863, written from Newberry College by the Rev. Josiah P. Smeltzer, president of the college, speaks to the conditions in and about the town and college brought about by the Civil War. Smeltzer quipped that when “Gillmore sent those iron pills into C[harleston] it acted like an emetic.” He went on to describe Newberry as “crammed with Refugees from Charleston” and believed “every spare room will be taken up in the place.” Smeltzer related that he had given the “greatest effort of my life” when preaching to a “crow[d]ed house” on a recent fast day and that he had given the “Extortioners and Speculators particular talks.” In his view, the message was well received as he claimed that “since fast day the people are not so desponding” but instead “seem to be rising to the emergency.” He closes his letter with a discussion of the college. He reminded the recipient, the Rev. J.M. Schreckhise, to not “let the Yankees get possession of you, or we will be in a fix here,” and urged him to tell [Webster] Eichelberger, another of the college’s professors, “we expect him on the first of Oct.” as “college can not go on until both of you are here.”

Acquired with dues contributions of Com. & Mrs. William M. Matthew.

Fifty-seven manuscripts, 1739, 1787, and 1815–1884, supplement the South Caroliniana Library’s James Ritchie Sparkman papers, consisting of 334 manuscripts and nine manuscript volumes donated in 1982. James Ritchie Sparkman, M.D. (1815–1897) was one of Georgetown District’s prominent rice planters, as well as a practicing physician. He was born in Georgetown District, the son of James Sparkman (1790–1817) and Anna Ritchie Watts Sparkman (1789–1817). Left an orphan at age two when both parents died within a few days of each other, he and his older brother William Ervin (1813–1846) were raised in the family of Moses Miller, Jr., apparently relatives of the boys. In 1832 the Sparkman brothers inherited Birdfield Plantation and fifty-eight slaves

from Miller's estate. James began the study of medicine in Charleston with Dr. Isaac Johnson in 1833 and in 1836 earned his M.D. from the Medical College of South Carolina. He returned to Georgetown District and established a very successful medical practice. In 1842 he was elected to the General Assembly from Prince George Winyah and served one two-year term in the House of Representatives. On 23 April 1845 he married Mary Elizabeth Heriot, the daughter of Edward Thomas Heriot, M.D. (1793–1854), and the couple became the parents of twelve children.

Brothers William Ervin and James Ritchie owned Birdfield Plantation together and, on 8 March 1837, added seven slaves to the work force already there through purchase from the estate of William Green. For the seven slaves the Sparkmans paid \$7,000. On 9 April 1845, a short time before his marriage, James purchased his brother's interest in Birdfield Plantation for \$14,881.04, payable in five yearly installments. As security for the purchase money, James mortgaged Birdfield's 272.24 acres and an additional 1,163.9 acres of pinelands. After William's death in 1846 his widow assigned the mortgage to Dr. Edward Thomas Heriot, James's father-in-law, and Dr. Heriot acknowledged "full satisfaction" of the debt on 21 December 1853. James added five more slaves to his work force when he purchased on 20 October 1845 for \$1,100 from George W. Smith, Billy and Ruth, and Ruth's three children, Friday, Dick, and Quash. And on 1 February 1847, he purchased "a Negro woman named Bella aged about fifty years" from Lemuel A. Grier for \$100.

James R. Sparkman purchased in his own right on 1 June 1843 a tract of 735 acres located on Chapel and Cypress creeks and adjoining lands owned by the Plantersville Association, the group that had developed the village of Plantersville. George L. Ford had sold the property, granted to Nathaniel Snow on 4 March 1807, to Sparkman, but the title was contested. On 11 March 1833, Robert Heriot, Commissioner in Equity for Georgetown District, sold to John W. Cheesborough several tracts of land that had belonged to Nathaniel Snow, described as "a Lunatic." Cheesborough sold the property to Ford on 1 May 1835 but failed to execute titles to the property; however, in a deed signed 4 March 1844, he confirmed the title to Sparkman. Another claimant to the Snow tract, E.P. Coachman, who purchased the tract at a sheriff's sale on 7 June 1852, surrendered his interest to Sparkman in a quitclaim signed 29 November 1852. A copy of the original 1807 Snow plat, made by the Commissioner of Location for Georgetown District, on 2 February 1842, and a copy of the land grant, certified by the Deputy Secretary of State on 12 April 1844, are included in the

donation. Another plat for the same property, this one drawn by Robert Q. Pinckney on 11 May 1843 and attached to the deed from Ford to Sparkman is also in the collection. Pinckney noted that the original size of the grant, 777 acres, had been reduced to 735.42 because “the Land across Cypress Creek being taken up by older titles...” Three other plats, dated 1735, 1787 and one undated, for land on the Pee Dee River, probably represent land later incorporated into Sparkman’s holdings.

A mortgage signed by James Sparkman’s father-in-law, Edward Thomas Heriot, on 1 March 1854 of Richfield Plantation, to James Tupper, Master of the Court of Equity for Charleston District, for \$48,000, is included. Richland Plantation included 275 acres of “Marsh or Swamp Land” and 300 acres of “High Land” with “adjacent tracts of pine” land at the time. The mortgage also detailed the history of the property beginning in 1825 when the plantation was allotted to Charles T. Brown and his wife, Sarah, the daughter of George Smith, the previous owner, and also noted that a proceeding in relation to the property was then in the Charleston District Court of Chancery. Dr. Heriot died 22 November 1854, but the mortgage was paid in full by his heirs and satisfied on 21 July 1859. In the division of Dr. Heriot’s property, his son Robert Stark Heriot received Dirleton Plantation (formerly Richfield), but agreed to exchange it with Dr. Sparkman, his brother-in-law, for Birdfield. When Dr. Sparkman mortgaged his real estate to his sister-in-law, Eliza Stark Heriot, on 14 February 1859, for \$5,000, he included Dirleton Plantation and described it as “containing Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-nine and a half acres” with 327.5 acres “of swamp or tide land;” 735 acres of upland, and 807 acres of “Pine or Timber land.” He also mentioned that Dirleton had already been mortgaged to Eliza S. Heriot, his mother-in-law, for \$9,600. Other property mortgaged included his “summer Retreat” in Plantersville; his undivided one-eighth interest in about 350 acres owned by the Plantersville Company; a tract of 735 acres of pine land on Cypress and Chapel creeks; and Cross Hill Plantation, located in Clarendon District, in the “fork of the Black River,” and containing 1,265 acres. The mortgage was not signed or recorded until after the end of the Civil War. On 1 February 1866, Sparkman signed the document, but apparently did not pay off the mortgage. Eliza directed in her will, signed 5 September 1881, and proved in 1891, that all of Dr. Sparkman’s debts to her were to be cancelled. “This I do because of his memorable kindness to me and for his services as my physician, and managing such of my affairs as lay in his power without any change.” The mortgage was thus satisfied on 31 October 1891.

Another antebellum document in the collection is a record of subscriptions solicited to pay the debts of Ezekiel Owens, late of Carvers Bay, Georgetown District. According to the appeal for funds, dated 16 January 1851, Owens “left 10 children—and his helpless widow is in expectation of an additional increase. Mr. Owens has been universally recognized, where known, as an honest, industrious, upright man, and *one of the best citizens of his neighborhood.*” James Sparkman collected money to pay off about \$150 in debts owed by Owens and also accepted pledges “to aid in support of the family until they can maintain themselves.” Sparkman collected funds and clothing from local residents including R.F.W. Allston, C.K. Huger, S.T. Gaillard, and Francis Weston, among others, for three years.

Dr. Sparkman’s interest in agriculture is illustrated by a certificate as a life member of the South Carolina State Agricultural Society, dated 14 November 1856, and a “Members’ Ticket” for admission to the society’s “First Exhibition” in Columbia from 11–14 November 1856. Both items are signed by A.G. Summer, secretary.

A few Civil War period-related documents are in the gift. Two receipts, both dated 28 February 1863 and signed by Alex Glennie, one to Dr. Sparkman and the other to Mrs. Sparkman, document their \$15 contributions for the year 1861, 1862, and 1863 to the Protestant Episcopal Church Building Society. On 10 October 1863, Dr. Sparkman completed a registry form, as a physician, for the District Tax Collector, S.S. Fraser, and was assessed a “Specific Tax” of \$50 as required by the “5th section of the act ‘to lay taxes for the common defense, and carry on the government of the Confederate States...’”

Five documents in the donation relate to James Ritchie Sparkman, Jr., (1847–1924), who left college to join the Confederate army. On 14 February 1865, Sergeant J.R. Sparkman, Company F, Ward’s Battery, S[outh] C[arolina] S[tate] T[roops], was “detailed for courier duty between Georgetown and Kingstree, South Carolina, along with two privates, by order of Brigadier General [John K.] Jackson, who commanded “Sub Dist. No 1, with headquarters at Georgetown. The men were required to “proceed to their homes, procure horses & report at these Hd. Qrs. without delay.” Three days later, Captain James Maurice, assistant quartermaster at Georgetown, gave “Sergt Sparkman who is in charge of Courier Line from this place to Kingstree S.C. via Black River road” authority to secure forage for the horses in his command. “This request is only made until the line is thoroughly established, which will be in a few days.” Another document, perhaps a dispatch carried by Sparkman, was dated “Head Quarters, Fayetteville, No Ca[.,] 10 March ’65,” and contained information “just

received from Lt General Wade Hampton.” The message from Hampton recounted his famous attack on Union General Judson Kilpatrick’s forces at daylight that same morning: “Kilpatrick himself escaped as he left his bed—many of the enemy were killed and wounded. I also released quite a large number of our men, who were prisoners—my own loss is not very heavy except in officers....” Sergeant Sparkman remained in service until the surrender of General neJoseph E. Johnston’s forces in North Carolina. Two items in the collection date from that event. One, a manuscript copy in pencil of General Joseph E. Johnston’s General Order No. 22, his farewell to the Army of Tennessee, dated 27 April 1865, is signed by J.R. Sparkman, Jr., and written in his hand. The other item is a printed, two-column broadside headed “Surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia” and “Agreement Between Generals Sherman and Johnston.” Although it is not identified as to printer, place or date, it appears to have been produced in the field, perhaps as a handout for surrendered officers and soldiers. Robert E. Lee’s General Order No. 9, his final message to the men of the Army of Northern Virginia, is reproduced, but with a few variants. For example, “Hard service” is substituted for “arduous service” and “I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection” was rendered as “I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend His blessing to your country....”

Two copies of Union Major General Q.A. Gillmore’s printed General Order No. 63, issued from Headquarters, Department of the South, Hilton Head, South Carolina, 15 May 1865, and signed by T[horndike] D. Hodges, Captain, Thirty-fifth U.S. C[olored] T[roops], who was Acting Assistant Adjutant General, are also present. In this proclamation, Gillmore declared that the governors of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida were “disloyal to the United States” and also reaffirmed “that the people of the black race are free citizens of the United States” and should be treated as such. And a copy of General Gillmore’s General Order No. 18, dated 15 August 1865, that announced that the provisions of the subsistence standards issued by the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands would “be strictly enforced” throughout the Department of South Carolina, is also in the collection.

J.R. Sparkman is listed on a three-page printed roster of “Members of the House of Representatives, Elected in 1865 and 1866” in the collection. He was elected from Georgetown District, his avocation was “Physician,” and he apparently served in the sessions of 1865 and 1866. Although he pursued the practice of medicine for most of his life, his major source of income before the end of the Civil War was from planting rice; however, the disruptions caused by

the war itself and, after 1865, the end of the slave system and the switch to compensated labor, wreaked havoc with rice profits. Two documents in the collection illustrate Dr. Sparkman's efforts to restore, as much as possible, the pre-war profitability of Dirleton's rice fields. On 13 January 1868, Sparkman sent a proposal to fellow planter Francis Withers Johnstone "to cultivate the Rice Lands on Dirleton on shares with you..." Sparkman had already borrowed \$3,000 in New York at ten per cent interest and planned to start his experiment immediately, but he wanted Johnstone's help. "You to have entire control of the hands & direction of their labor [and] I to furnish the necessary plantation utensils & tools, to provide the rations and wages, & to pay out according to your time book—not exceeding \$11 per month for each full task [hand]." A second manuscript, "Expenses &c. Dirleton Plantation 1868," provides the data that shows Sparkman's and Johnstone's experiment was a failure: the expenses of the season amounted to \$4,674.08, while the sales of the rice had brought in only \$3,834.76, leaving a deficit of \$839.32. Three other manuscripts in the collection confirm the decline of Georgetown County's predominance as the rice capital of the United States. An anonymous six-page manuscript titled "The Rice Crop of 1870—Geo Town County" outlined the ills of the industry. The difficulty of securing credit and high interest rates, the "instability" of labor, and the vagaries of weather all contributed to the slow recovery of rice and the failure of "so many small planters." William C. Johnstone wrote Dr. Sparkman on 20 June 1871 with acreage of rice fields planted on North Santee River for both 1870 and 1871 and acreage planted on the South Santee in 1871. An anonymous, five-page report on rice crops in Georgetown County and addressed to Frederick Watts (1801–1889), the U.S. Commissioner of Agriculture, provided an overview for the years 1868 through 1874. "Up to the year 1860 there were about (46,000)...acres under regular cultivation....[and] from 1860 to 1868 no records of acreage or product have been preserved," the writer explained. From 1869 to 1874, acres planted ranged from a low of 15,133 in 1870 to a high of 17,439 in 1871, but per acre production never exceeded 562 pounds per acre, less than half of the per acre production of the 1859 crop.

A small collection of papers within the Sparkman collection pertains to Sextus Tertius Gaillard (d.1882) and his wife Sarah [Smith] Brown Doughty (d. 1881). Dr. Sparkman, along with R.E. Fraser, was designated as a co-executor of Mr. Gaillard's will and so named in the Letters Testamentary issued by Georgetown County Probate Judge R.O. Bush on 17 November 1882. Gaillard's will, signed 2 October 1872, along with a copy of Sarah Brown Gaillard's will,

signed the same day as her husband's, are present in the papers. Sarah Gaillard was the daughter of George Smith and his Elizabeth and was born about 1800. She married Charles T. Brown and inherited Richfield Plantation, later Dirleton, when her father died. She and her husband sold the property about 1825. He apparently died shortly thereafter; she then married a Mr. Doughty, and after his death, married Sextus T. Gaillard in 1832. Among the Gaillard documents is a manuscript titled "In the matter of the marriage Settlement of Mr. S.T. Gaillard & wife," and signed Petigru & Lesesne, 9 June 1849. In this document, a marriage settlement between Sextus T. Gaillard and Mrs. Sarah B. Doughty, dated 19 June 1832, is cited. Thirty-two years later, another law firm, Rutledge & Young, offered another opinion about the marriage settlement. Dated 24 May 1881, this manuscript stresses "the importance of a will by Mr. Gaillard...." The final Gaillard-related items are a bank deposit book that lists S.T. Gaillard's transactions with R.E. Fraser, Banker, Georgetown, 25 April 1879–11 November 1882, and a notebook of Gaillard's account (5 June 1879–17 October 1881) with Miss Pauline Weston, operator of a country store.

Four legal documents, dated 2 January 1882–1 January 1884, relate to the purchase of land on both sides of the Waccamaw River at Bucksville, South Carolina, by William Ervin Sparkman from Desiah McG[ilvery] Buck. In addition to the eighty-five acres of land, the purchase also included "the Saw and Shingle Mill, Steam Engine and fixtures" and the lot "formerly known as the residence of the Hon. Wm. L. Buck, now deceased." William Ervin Sparkman, the son of Dr. James Ritchie Sparkman and Mary Elizabeth Heriot, had married Hattie McGilvery Buck, the daughter of William L. Buck (1828-1880) and Desiah McGilvery Buck on 17 November 1881 and probably purchased his wife's former home to keep the property in the family. William E. Sparkman later attended the University of Maryland School of Medicine and earned an M.D. in 1892. **Gift of Mr. & Mrs. George S. King, Jr.**

Manuscript volume, 1 January 1832–1 December 1858, of Birdfield Plantation records maintained by James Ritchie Sparkman (1815–1897), physician and rice planter, who lived at Birdfield Plantation on the Pee Dee River in Georgetown District, South Carolina, from 1845 until 1859. In 1859, he and his brother-in-law Robert Stark Heriot exchanged plantations, with Birdfield going to Heriot and Sparkman acquiring Dirleton Plantation.

This volume contains ninety-three pages of entries, primarily lists, of slaves, births and deaths of slaves, and clothing and blankets distributed to slaves; crops grown, rice production, and provision crops planted, with overseers noted for

each year; plantation and carpenter's tools, and cooking pots distributed to individuals. Dr. Sparkman kept meticulous records of his planting interests and, as a physician, also recorded the suspected causes of death for his slaves and noted the appearance of diseases and the progression of various epidemics among his workers. He also included historical details about his parentage and family and provided the chain of title to Birdfield Plantation. On the cover of the suede leather-bound volume, labeled "Letter Book" on the spine, he wrote "James R. Sparkman M.D., Georgetown, So. Ca. 1837," probably at the time he began to use the book. Under the heading "Memorandum—Births &c.," he listed the names of his parents and siblings, and the dates of their births and deaths. He then outlined the lineage of his plantation: "Birdfield Plantation purchased by Moses Miller junr. from D^r W^m Allston in the year 1822 for the sum of Eleven Thousand Dollars—it being a part of the Plantation then owned by Dr. A. and known as Arundel. Mr. Miller settled the place in 1822-3." He then produced an annotated "List of Negroes belonging to the Est Moses Miller junr. (inherited by W.E. & Jas. R. Sparkman) in [January] 1832," with fifty-eight names recorded along with their ages in 1832. In the twelve years after 1832, twenty-three of those slaves died (one drowned), and one was sold. Dr. Sparkman then listed all eighty-six deaths that occurred from 1832 through 1858 with names, age at death, date of death, and often with cause of death. Rinah died 20 July 1845 of "colick from eating clay after abortion," while "Hooping cough" was noted as the cause of death of four children in 1848. "Old Betty," who died 12 October 1858, aged seventy-four years, succumbed of "old age." Dr. Sparkman also listed births on Birdfield Plantation. From January 1832 through 1857, a total of 103 births were recorded with the names of the child and the mother and the birth date given. The number of plantation slaves also increased through purchase and Dr. Sparkman carefully recorded the details of every transaction. For example, "Ruth & her three children (Friday, Dick & Quash) & Billy purchased from G.W. Smith on the 20th Octr. 1845...Paid \$1000," and "Nelly & her three children Oliver, Owens & Newton recd. from Dr. E.T. Heriot as a present to Mrs. Sparkman on the 8th June 1846." Sparkman also documented the sale of slaves he owned. Billy, who had been purchased with Ruth and her children on 20 October 1845, was sold to J.J. Anderson eleven days later for \$200. Bella, "bought from Mr. Lemuel A. Grier Feb 1st 1847...[was] sold at Auction by P.J. Porcher in Charleston Sept. 1850."

Dr. Sparkman's compiled lists of slaves who were vaccinated in 1840, 1843, and 1848 against smallpox, but he could do little about other diseases that often proved fatal to his slaves. He made a full-page note about a measles outbreak in 1852: "Measles appeared on my place in April, and upwards of Fifty Negroes—with my sons Edwd. & James & my daughter Mary—all had the disease in a very violent form." The doctor himself was ill for six weeks. "The disease was at its height during my extreme illness so that my people could not receive my attention," he wrote. After he was able to travel, he left the plantation for Charleston and then "for the Virginia Springs." "I find on my return home that

during the season I have lost old Yan, old Prince good faithful servants—& 5 children....” Another disease, “Scarlet fever went through gang Jany. 1858” and resulted in the deaths of two children.

The notations pertaining to crops produced on Birdfield Plantation not only provide a detailed account of acreage allotted to rice and other crops, and quantities produced, but also outline the management of the plantation after the Sparkman brothers inherited it. In 1832, the year they gained ownership, R. Herring, perhaps an overseer, brought in the rice crop. The next year William E. Sparkman (1813–1846), took over management of planting and continued to do so until 1845, when he sold his interest in Birdfield to his brother. From 1845 until he exchanged Birdfield for Dirleton in 1859, James employed overseers to supervise planting, cultivation, and the harvest of the crops. And for each year from 1845 to 1858, Dr. Sparkman listed the overseer in charge, his salary, and rice produced. He also noted the acreage devoted to provision crops—oats, corn, peas, potatoes, and yams—and often specified when he planted and harvested each crop.

At the end of his yearly summary of crop production, Dr. Sparkman usually added brief “remarks” about that year’s unusual events. In 1854, for example, he commented: “The great Gale or Hurricane of 8th Sept doing great damage to all the crops—my own severely injured or would have made at least 10 B[ushels] peas per acre.” He commented on the unusual weather in 1857. “The last winter was the most severe ever known in Carolina, & cold weather continued until Apl...with frosts in this month.” The rice harvest “did not begin regularly till 15th Sept & many did not finish until the very last [of] Octr. after several frosts.” The season had been unusually “sickly” and he drew a parallel with the country’s economic condition during the financial “Panic of 1857.” “Congestion, apoplexy & paralysis in the whole financial & commercial world,” Sparkman observed. “A perfect panic with the Banks & merchants & more failures & suspensions than were ever known. Remarkable year this 1857.”

Dr. Sparkman made notations about his and his brother’s tax returns for the years 1845 through 1847 in the plantation journal. William E. Sparkman worked 250 acres of rice land, owned eighty-nine slaves and 2,540 acres of timberland in 1845. James, for the same year, returned 220 acres of rice land, owned sixty-four slaves and 1,900 acres of timberland. In addition, the brothers jointly owned 2,400 acres of timberland in Williamsburg District. James also earned \$2,800 from his profession in 1845. In 1846, the number of slaves taxed increased by two, while his earnings from the practice of medicine rose to

\$3,500. The acreage he owned remained static for the entire period. The return for 1847 saw the addition of six more slaves, a total of seventy-two, and a decline in revenue earned as a doctor to \$3,000.

In 1844, Dr. Sparkman was appointed Commissioner of Roads for his neighborhood in Georgetown District by act of the state legislature. He “accepted service Jany. 1st 1845” and noted the number of “Hands liable to Road duty” for eight local rice planters in his journal. From 1845 through 1849, Colonel A.H. Belin and his wife, owners of the largest number of slaves in the vicinity, were responsible for providing between fifty-eight and sixty-one hands for road maintenance at particular times each year. Dr. Sparkman supplied fourteen hands in 1845 and 1846 and thirteen for the remaining three years. **Gift of Mr. James Ritchie Whitmire.**

Twelve manuscript volumes, one printed pamphlet, and three letters, 1922–1950, 1972–1977, added to the papers of educator and textiles consultant Harold Simmons Tate (1903–1982), donated in 2008, relate primarily to his work for the Nationalist Chinese government in Shanghai, China, before and after the fall of that city to the communist forces in May 1949.

Two volumes of Tate’s diary, dated 24 October 1946–10 April 1949 and 10 April–10 September 1949, supplement the diary volumes already in the collection of the South Caroliniana Library. With this addition, the Tate diary is virtually complete from April 1943 until June 1981, with the exception of a few brief periods. The two diary volumes document Tate’s work in the Textile Division, Supreme Command Allied Pacific (SCAP) in Tokyo, Japan, from 24 October 1946 until 27 May 1947, when he flew to Shanghai, China, accompanied by his wife, Cleone, to begin work for the Chinese government as Textile Advisor in the Ministry of Industry and Commerce. Although a civil war between the Chinese Nationalists and the Chinese communists continued to rage in other areas of China, Shanghai was largely unaffected by the violence during the first six months the Tates were there. On 5 November 1948, however, Tate noted in his diary, “John Cabot the Shanghai Consul General urged all Americans who had no compelling reason for staying in Shanghai to evacuate. Cleone hardly knows what to do.” The military situation deteriorated rapidly as communist forces gained control of most of northern China, and Cleone decided to return to the United States. She sailed aboard the U.S.S. *Anderson* on 4 December 1948, and Harold recorded in his diary, “I hated to see her go although I am tremendously relieved that she is out of possible danger should the situation get really dangerous.” He, however, planned “to stay as long as I

can.” By late January 1949, Harold had confronted the reality of the military situation and confided in his diary, “I thought I could stay on out in the Far East until I retired since I like such work so much. But now I do not know what is in store for me.” Harold continued his daily routine: he went to his office, worked on textile projects, and often attended parties or had dinner with friends in the evening. Tate recorded the increasingly ominous newspaper headlines in late April: “Communists cross Yangtze [River]. Nanking falls...” On 1 May, he noted “many foreigners have left Shanghai but there are many left. No one is in a panic.” But, at the same time, he remarked, “All top Chinese who can do so are getting out.”

Tate lived in an apartment in the Picardie Hotel overlooking the Avenue Petain in an area long favored by foreign residents, and he was able to observe, from his window, the dramatic takeover of the city by troops of the People’s Liberation Army. “May 25, 6:40 AM saw from window first column of Communists in yellow-green uniforms, well-armed, well-disciplined, with m[achine] g[un]s, rifles, pistols, carbines, etc....They looked dark tan from exposure. Their uniforms were not as good as nationalists’.” Over the next several days, Tate remained in his apartment and recorded the events he observed on the street. He also noted, on 26 May, “TODAY I COMPLETE 1 YEAR IN CHINA,” and added, “An enjoyable year.” Tate was back in his office on 1 June and met the People’s Liberation Army’s observer assigned to Tate’s area, Mr. Hsu, who “was quite friendly, spoke no English, invited me to sit down.” Tate’s status would be determined by the new regime, and in the meantime, he would “wait developments.” “I don’t mind working on technical matters to help the Chinese Textile Industry but under no condition will I work or carry on any other activity which would be construed as being unfriendly to America,” Tate remarked.

For the next two months, Tate worked on a report of his previous activities, but had very little else to occupy his time. He had lost the use of his automobile, had been requested to surrender his apartment, and on 16 July, learned that he would also lose the stenographer who had been helping prepare his report. “*I want to get out,*” he wrote in his diary that day. On 21 July, he “gave...[his] name into APL [American President Lines] for passage to the U.S” and on 2 August learned that a ship, the U.S.S. *General Gordon*, was expected to call at Shanghai about 17 September. Over the course of the following six weeks, Tate applied for and eventually received an exit visa, moved from his Picardie apartment to a room in the American Club, and finished his report. Harold’s last

diary entry, dated 10 September, reflected his continuing uncertainty about his departure from China. “APL is not yet sure General Gordon will come into Shanghai.”

The ship did dock in Shanghai and Tate sailed on 24 September bound for the United States.

Two items included in the gift date from Tate’s days at Clemson College, where he was a student and then a professor. A notebook from a mechanical drawing class contains drawing Tate completed between 29 September 1921 and 7 May 1922. In a second volume Tate recorded his solutions to field problems presented in a surveying course that he completed during the spring semester of 1923. Tate also used that volume to record his impressions of a conference held in Charlotte, North Carolina, that he had attended as a Clemson faculty member in March 1930.

Tate used one small notebook while serving as Provost Marshal in the New Hebrides in 1943 to record miscellaneous information. He listed telephone numbers for other officers on the military base where he was stationed, compiled a short list of French verbs and, under the heading “Special list,” noted offenses committed by local residents. “Francois caught selling wine to soldiers” was a typical entry.

Two pocket diaries, one for 1947 and the other for 1949, contain scattered short entries. The 1947 diary also served as an address book. Tate used a desk diary to record appointments and note trips from 6 January through 20 July 1950. He also kept a small book for notes on visits to textile factories in Japan, including a trip to Kiriu on 1 December 1945, a visit to Kyoto on 17 December 1945, a visit with the textile mission to Osaka on 4 February 1946, and a trip to Kobe on 6 June 1946. In each entry, he listed the name of the mill(s) visited, number of cards and spindles, and often noted the number of workers and pay they earned. Another notebook served as a telephone and address book for the period he was in Shanghai, China.

Two identification documents, each with a photograph of Tate, date from 1948–1949 while he was a resident of Shanghai.

A pamphlet, *Textile Topics: A Series of Radio Broadcasts Presented by J.W. Valentine Co., Inc.*, Volume III (NY: J.W. Valentine Co., 1947), includes a transcript of a broadcast by Major Tate on “Textiles in the Far East.”

The addition to the papers of Harold Simmons Tate includes one journal from the 1970s. Tate described its purpose in the first entry, dated 27 October 1970. “This is my Journal including largely fiscal matters. There are a few other items

but the main thrust is money, debt, dividends, stock purchases & sales....” The last entry is dated 3 December 1977. **Gift of Dr. H. Simmons Tate, Jr.**

One and a quarter linear feet, 1855–1999, of personal papers, letters, and published materials document the life and academic career of George Coffin Taylor (1877–1961), who attended Harvard University for his master of arts degree and who received his Ph.D. in 1906 from the University of Chicago while teaching at the University of Colorado. Throughout this time Taylor and his parents, primarily, wrote letters reflecting their mutual interests in health issues, current events, work, and friends and acquaintances.

In a letter dated 14 December 1897, George’s father wrote, “I am glad you saw the Dr. about your throat and he has given you a tonic...but tonics do not take the place of fresh air and healthful exercise...sleep, food, exercise in fresh air & sunlight & the gymnasium should all have their duly apportioned shares of your time and attention as well as your book and composition.” A poignant letter from John Taylor, written from Columbia on 22 March 1898, begins, “Today is the anniversary of the day upon which I reached Confederate soil and Richmond, after an imprisonment of more than twenty months. And it was one of the happiest days of my life though Columbia had been burned, and much that went to make life pleasant was in ruins...”

George’s mother wrote on 10 March 1905 to scold her son for a three-week lapse in communication. “...if you ever passed nearly three weeks without hearing from your mother you would think she had sciatica and all the other ills she has ever had, would you not?” She remarked about current economic conditions in her letter from 2 April 1908, noting that “real estate in Columbia is ‘flat.’”

George, in turn, communicated with his parents about classes at Harvard and his experiences in Colorado. And in one letter, dated 22 January 1907, he described a novel outing. “I took a beautiful ride in an automobile yesterday afternoon,” the letter recounts. “We went up on top of a high mountain and saw one of the most wonderful sunsets.”

A direct descendant of Colonel Thomas Taylor, who gave the land for Columbia, and son of John Taylor and Eliza Coffin Taylor, George Coffin Taylor was born in Charleston and reared in Columbia. He earned his undergraduate degree from South Carolina College and took a master’s degree from Harvard University. Taylor began his teaching career at the University of Colorado in 1899 and pursued his doctoral degree during the summers of 1900–1905 at the University of Chicago. After ten years in Colorado, he came back to

Columbia and began a fifteen-year period practicing law. He returned to university teaching in 1925 at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and remained there until his retirement in 1949, when he again resided in Columbia.

While it consists principally of letters, published articles and books by George Coffin Taylor and a long-playing record of readings from Taylor's *Essays of Shakespeare* are also part of the collection, as are a journal belonging to John Taylor and a copy of Dr. Edmund R. Taylor's *Biographical Sketch of George Coffin Taylor (1877-1961), Scholar, Planter, Lawyer*. **Gift of Dr. & Mrs. Edmund R. Taylor.**

Printed manuscript, [1868], "Union Republican Ticket of Darlington District for the Convention," features a cut of Abraham Lincoln and the names of delegates B.F. Whittemore, Isaac Brockenton, Jordan Lang, and Richard Humbird. **Acquired with dues contributions of Col. G. Allan LaMontagne and Mrs. Harvey W. Tiller, Jr.**

Thirty-one manuscripts, 1857–1885, added to the South Caroliniana Library's holdings of the papers of Colleton County planter John D. Warren, augment collection materials previously acquired in 1986 and 1994.

Predominant among this acquisition are bills and receipts for purchases from a number of Charleston merchants, and among the businesses—many of which were represented by mastheads promoting the full range of services offered—are A. Tannlunson, Manufacturer and Importer of Window Shades, Paper Hangings, Satin Delaines, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Gilt Cornices, Bands, Pins and Hooks &c. &c., 170 King Street, between Horlbeck's Alley and Queen Street; Love & Wienges, Saddlery and Harness Manufacturers, Corner of Broad and Church streets; Leonard Chapin, Manufacturer and Dealer in Carriages and Harness; A.R. Thomlinson, Manufacturer of Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c., Dealer in Saddlery Hardware, Whips, Leather, &c., Importer of English Bits, Stirrups, &c. 137 Meeting Street; G.W. Aimar, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumeries and Toilet Articles, Corner of King and Vanderhorst Streets; T.M. Bristol, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Trunks, &c., Sign of the Mammoth Boot, 250 Bend of King Street; Matthiessen & Doolittle, Men's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, &c., Academy of Music Building; and McLoy & Rice, Importers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Domestic and Fancy Dry Goods, 270 King and 67 Hasel Street.

Of interest is a receipt for purchase of groceries and liquors purchased from Klinck, Wickenberg & Co., Charleston, 15 December 1858, reflecting a rather

sophisticated palate on the part of John D. Warren's household—or perhaps it was, in part, a shopping list for holiday baking—with such items as pressed oranges, prunes, peaches, figs, almonds, and guava jelly. Another, 4 December 1857, from John Commins, Shoe and Hat Warehouse, 274 King Street, reveals that Warren bought seven pairs of shoes for house servants and sixty-five pairs for the plantation. A post-Civil War bill, revenue stamp intact, dated 29 December 1867, from Stoll, Webb & Co., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, 287 King Street, Charleston, proudly proclaims: “We will always keep on hand a large and well-assorted Stock of Planters’ Goods, such as Kerseys, Longcloths, Plains, Family Linens, Woolens, Brown Shirtings, Satinets, Calicoes, Cassimeres, Gingham, Black Cloth, Osnaburgs, Sheetings, Blankets of all Qualities.”

Travel and transportation costs in the antebellum low country, between Colleton District and such spots as Charleston, are addressed in one of the more unique early documents, an account with W.W. Johnson, proprietor of Ashpoo Ferry, for ferriage, 1859–1860, which records such travel incidentals as “Self on horse go & coming,” “Carriage go & coming,” “2 Servts on foot,” and “Self with Carriage & 2 horse[s].” Elsewhere are a receipt for pew rent at Walterboro’s Presbyterian Church, 1866–1867, and an account, 9 December 1868, with Mary Love Fraser for tuition of Warren’s sons John and Willie.

Something of John D. Warren’s dealings with the cotton market is revealed through a factor’s account, dated 8 March 1860, for four bags of sea island cotton. Other aspects of the slave economy are documented also. On 20 May 1857 Warren entered into an indenture with S. & J. Weston, tailor, of Charleston, by which he bound “his servant boy Jacob...to learn the trade of a Tailor” for the period of six years. In turn, “S. & J. Weston agree and bind themselves,” the instrument specifies, “to teach the said boy Jacob the art and trade of a Tailor to the best of their ability, to support and clothe him comfortably, to treat him kindly, and to attend him in sickness, and pay Doctors bills, should the services of a Physician be required.” Also present is a 28 March 1859 account for the “Private Sale of One Negro Slave on Acct and by Order of J.D. Warren,” by S.P. Bennett. The enslaved Harry, “Clear of all Expenses” and “Warranted Sound,” was “Sold with distinct understanding that he be removed from and beyond the limits of the State [of] So[uth] C[arolin]a.” Dr. J.A. Warren’s mortgage of personal property, 2 February 1859, to J.D. Warren offers as surety four members of his Cheehaw labor force, slaves June, Sue, Sarah, and Muddy.

Post-Civil War items document in part efforts in December 1867 to regain control of a plantation, Mary’s Island, located in St. Bartholomew’s Parish, Colleton District, on behalf of Benjamin Stokes, Commissioner in Equity and administrator of the estate of Dr. J.A. Warren. Another document, undated,

further relates to the financial aspects of John D. Warren et al. v. Benj[amin] Stokes et al. surrounding the sale of the Mary's Island plantation property. A 15 January 1874 agreement between John D. Warren of Colleton County and freed persons Paul V. Heyward, Joseph Savage, Stephen Robinson, and Moorer Washington leases for agricultural purposes "all that portion of the place called Smiley's formerly owned by Haskell S. Rhett on Ashepoo, comprising the cleared land formerly cultivated in rice, cotton and provisions, together with the settlement and buildings on the said cleared and cultivated land, with the privilege of getting timber for building houses and making fence...." Terms for the lease were specified as \$300 for first year, \$350 for the second year, and \$400 for the third year. A real estate title, 24 December 1878, from John D. Warren to Lucien Bellinger conveys Rose Hill, formerly the property of Joshua Nicholls and Mary Ann Nicholls, in exchange for \$12,000, and Warren's letter of 31 January 1881, addressed to Paddy Grant, identified elsewhere in the collection as a freed person, authorizes him to collect delinquent land rent on behalf of Warren. A postscript note appended to the letter suggests that Grant "Get Mr. Blocker to read this for you."

A letter of 4 October 1882, penned on letterhead of the Charleston Hydraulic Cotton Press by Fred B. Warren advises his uncle of the death of Fred's father and seeks financial assistance with burial expenses. A note in Warren's hand and initialed by him reads simply, "I sent the money." Warren himself died at his residence in Walterboro, on 30 July 1885, "in the 82nd year of his age," a handwritten item reports. "A kind father, a firm friend, a cultured gentleman has passed peacefully away."

Acquired with dues contribution of Mr. Marvin R. Watson.

HEMRICK NATHAN SALLEY FAMILY COLLECTION

The recent gift of both significant collection materials and financial support to University Libraries has resulted in the establishment of the Hemrick Nathan Salley Family Collection, with collection materials dispersed as most appropriate throughout the holdings of the South Caroliniana Library, the Irvin Department of Rare Books and Special Collections, the Music Library, and McKissick Museum. In recognition of this major gift, a memorial tablet in the Bulfinch reading room of the South Caroliniana Library formally names the southwestern most alcove the Salley Family Alcove and pays tribute to this family's involvement in the state's history since 1735.

Hemrick Nathan Salley, Jr., is the eighth generation in 275 years to live on the same farm in Salley, South Carolina. The first-generation Salleys were Swiss-Germans who immigrated to Charleston in 1735, holding a land grant from King George II of England. Hemrick, Jr., is the son of the late Judge Ena Boylston Salley and Judge Hemrick Nathan Salley, Jr. A 1958 graduate of the

University of South Carolina School of Pharmacy, he became the organizer and director of the pharmacy at Aiken County Hospital. Mr. Salley remained with the pharmacy in various positions for forty-two years, and it is named in his honor.

The Hemrick Nathan Salley Family Collection at McKissick Museum includes samplers, quilts, table linens, and other textiles from the late eighteenth to early twentieth centuries. They provide an overview of domestic textiles made and used by women in and around Salley, South Carolina. Many of the quilts were documented in the South Carolina Quilt Survey project conducted in 1988.

The Music Library's Hemrick Nathan Salley Family Collection features an array of musical items, including Edison wax cylinder recordings, eight-track cassette tapes, records, musical instruments, framed memorabilia, and American sheet music spanning 100 years. This collection is particularly strong in popular music from the late 1800s to the 1970s, including styles such as gospel, rhythm and blues, Tin Pan Alley, soul, country, and rock and roll.

The Hemrick Nathan Salley Family Collection donated to the Irvin Department of Rare Books and Special Collections includes histories, works of literature, early textbooks, and Sunday School tracts, all closely related to the Irvin Department's collecting interests. Among the noteworthy titles are Pierre Gaultier's 1615 edition of *Horace*, the oldest book in the collection; books from the library of Charles Cotesworth Pinckney; rare French editions of Benjamin Franklin's *The Way To Wealth* and other titles; books on the history of African-American life from slavery through the Civil Rights era; late eighteenth- and nineteenth-century textbooks; late nineteenth- and early twentieth-century business textbooks; and children's books of an incredible range, from Mary Wollstonecraft's *Original Stories from Real Life* (1796) to books signed by contemporary author Judy Blume.

The South Caroliniana Library is home to South Carolina-related published and manuscript materials from the Hemrick Nathan Salley Family Collection. The seventy-five published titles reflect the wide-ranging interests of Hemrick Nathan Salley, Jr. Topics include genealogy, fiction, and history. He also collected the works of noted South Carolina writers, among them Julia Peterkin and Archibald Rutledge. Newsletters of Orangeburg College, 1895–1914, are among the rarest published materials of the donation.

The papers of the Boylston and Salley families donated by Hemrick Nathan Salley, Jr., include correspondence, land papers, photographs, and related materials documenting the history of the two families and the town of Salley in

Aiken County. Boylston family items primarily document the family of Austin and Mary Reed Boylston, while Salley family items pertain to the descendants of Howell Allan and Eugenia Haseltine Corbitt Salley. Items relating to the town of Salley include scrapbooks documenting the Salley Chitlin Strut, 1966–1992, the 1898 muster out lists for the Bamberg Guards and the Palmetto Rifles, and a Salley Town Council minute book, 1908–1917. **Gift of Mr. Hemrick Nathan Salley, Jr.**

MARY BOYKIN CHESNUT CIVIL WAR PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS

The Daniels family of Mulberry Plantation in Camden has presented the South Caroliniana Library a historically significant collection comprising three nineteenth-century photograph albums owned by celebrated Civil War diarist Mary Boykin Chesnut (1823–1886), wife of Confederate brigadier general and U.S. Senator James Chesnut, Jr. (1815–1885), and the surviving 209 carte-de-visite photographs collected by Mrs. Chesnut between 1861, when, just before the Union surrender of Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor, former South Carolina governor John Hugh Means presented her with the first album, “a Photo Book—in which I am to pillory all celebrities,” and the 1870s, by which time the production of cartes-de-visite had all but ceased.

Mrs. Chesnut’s Civil War photographs and her fabled manuscript diary are now reunited at the South Caroliniana alongside many of her family papers previously placed there by descendants, including several generations of her nieces in the Glover and Metts families of Camden. Visitors to the Library can now see firsthand the remarkable connection between Mary Chesnut’s written descriptions of the historic figures in her diary and the actual images she collected.

The collection of photographs provides significant new evidence of Mary Chesnut’s intent to publish and illustrate her diary. Just as her written narrative unfolds in the manner of an epic tragedy, with a panoramic description of historic personages on both sides of the conflict, her photograph collection offers a similar panoramic view of the world around her. Persons represented in the albums include Confederate government officials, military leaders and their wives and family members, prominent figures from North and South, newspaper editors, foreign war correspondents, authors, clergy, world leaders, and members of Mrs. Chesnut’s extended family.

Mary Chesnut's renowned narrative was first published, posthumously, in 1905 as *A Diary from Dixie*, and was again brought out in near entirety in 1981 as *Mary Chesnut's Civil War*, for which editor C. Vann Woodward was awarded the Pulitzer Prize. Her photograph albums provide an indispensable snapshot of her times, revealing the faces of some two hundred people about whom she wrote. The albums were known to exist in the hands of Chesnut family members until the early 1930s and were purchased by the Daniels family at auction in 2007.

In November 2011 the South Caroliniana Library celebrated the reunification of the Civil War photographs and recognized the publication of the two-volume set *Mary Chesnut's Illustrated Diary, Mulberry Edition*. The first volume reissues the text of the 1905 edition of Mrs. Chesnut's *A Diary from Dixie*, with cameo illustrations. The second, titled *Mary Chesnut's Civil War Photograph Album*, contains reproductions of many of the carte-de-visite photographs together with annotations for each. The 2011 Pelican Publishing Company boxed set was the work of Martha M. Daniels, a member of the present generation of Mary Chesnut's family, and Barbara E. McCarthy, archivist at Mulberry Plantation. **Gift of Mr. Christopher W. Daniels, Mr. John H. Daniels, Jr., Ms. Martha M. Daniels, and Dr. Jane D. Moffett.**

SELECTED LIST OF PRINTED SOUTH CAROLINIANA

Eugene Avery Adams, *Year Book and Historical Guide to the African Methodist Episcopal Church* (Columbia, 1955). **Acquired with dues contribution of Ms. Martha D. Greenway.**

Benny Davis (composer), "Carolina Moon" (New York, 1928). **Acquired with dues contribution of Dr. E.M. Lander, Jr.**

Georgetown Rail Road Company, *By-laws of the Georgetown Rail Road Company* (Georgetown, 1860). **Gift of Mr. & Mrs. George S. King, Jr.**

Harbison Agricultural College, *Searchlight* (volume 2, no. 1, October 1929) **Gift of Mr. Harvey S. Teal.**

F[ielding] Lucas (cartographer), *S[ou]th Carolina* (Baltimore, [1824?]). **Acquired with dues contributions of Mrs. Sloan H. Brittain and Mr. & Mrs. Stewart Clare.**

Holland N. McTyeire, *A Manual of the Discipline of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South...* (Nashville, 1873). **Gift of Dr. Allen H. Stokes.**

Rand, McNally and Company, *South Carolina Railroads* (Chicago, 1898). **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. & Mrs. Glen Inabinet.**

Rodeheaver Company, *Rodeheaver's Negro Spirituals* (Chicago, 1923). **Gift of Mr. Harvey S. Teal.**

Saturday Evening Post, 4 and 25 February 1905. Two of five installments containing the serialized edition of *A Diary from Dixie* edited by Isabella D. Martin and Myrta Lockett Avary. **Gift of Dr. Allen H. Stokes.**

South Carolina Court of Equity, *The Executors of Thomas Pinckney, vs. Thomas Pinckney Huger, and Others. Bill to have trusts of will declared* (Charleston, 1860). **Acquired with dues contributions of Dr. W.M. Davis. Mr. & Mrs. John E. Hart, Jr., and Mr. & Mrs. Dean Woerner.**

United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, *General Chart of the Coast. No. VII, from Cape Romain to Amelia Island...* (Washington, 1874). **Acquired with dues contributions of Professor Dargan Frierson, Jr., and Mr. Jerry A. Kay.**

United States Coast Survey, *Preliminary Chart of North Edisto River...* (Washington, 1853). **Acquired with dues contribution of Miss Nan L. Black.**

United States Post Office, *List of Post Offices in the United States, with the Names of Postmasters...* (Washington, 1859). **Acquired with dues contributions of Mr. William J. Schumpert and Mrs. Bonnie Stanard.**

Wofford College, *Catalogue of Wofford College and Wofford College Fitting School* (Orangeburg, 1894). **Gift of Mr. Rory Milhouse.**

Gamel Woolsey, *Death's Other Kingdom* (presentation copy) (London, 1939). **Acquired with dues contributions of Dr. & Mrs. Benjamin Gimarc.**

Gamel Woolsey, *Middle Earth* (North Walsham, 1979). **Acquired with dues contribution of Ms. Julie P. Smoak.**

VOLUMES FROM THE LIBRARY OF
BISHOP ALEXANDER GREGG (1819–1893)

William Kitchiner, *The Cook's Oracle and Housekeeper's Manual: Containing Receipts for Cookery, and Directions for Carving...* (New York, 1838).

The Whole Book of Psalms, in Metre: With Hymns, Suited to the Feasts and Fasts of the Church... (New York, 1819).

The Whole Book of Psalms, Collected into English Metre (London, 1765).

Church of England, *The Book of Common Prayer, and Administration of the Sacraments...* (Oxford, 1766).

Episcopal Church, *The Book of Common Prayer, and Administration of the Sacraments...* (New York, 1825).

Episcopal Church, *Offices from the Liturgy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America* (Philadelphia, 1850).

Church of England, *The Companion or Spiritual Guide at the Altar: Containing Prayers, Ejaculations, Meditations, and the Order for the Administration of the Lord's Supper...* (London, 177?).

Warren Burton, *The District School As It Was by One Who Went to It* (New York, 1838).

Thomas Bibington Macaulay, *Essays, Critical and Miscellaneous* (Philadelphia, 1844).

Thomas à Kempis, *Of the Imitation of Christ: Four Books* (Philadelphia, 1869).

Gift of Miss Mary Jacquelin Simons.

PICTORIAL SOUTH CAROLINIANA

Ambrotype, ca. 1855, of portrait of the Reverend Thomas John Young (1803–1852), assistant minister at St. Michael’s Episcopal Church in Charleston, 1847–1852. A native of Charleston, Young was a man of many interests beyond theology, including botany and mathematics. Young put his spirituality into action when he founded the Church Home, a refuge for widows and orphaned girls. Young married Anna Rebecca Gourdin (1805–1881) in 1828 and had three sons. One son, Henry Edward Young (1831–1918), was a prominent lawyer and served on Confederate General Robert E. Lee’s staff during the Civil War. **Acquired with dues contributions of Mrs. Sarah C. Gillespie and Dr. Patricia G. Nichols.**

Two ambrotypes, ca. 1859, of Thomas Mabry Sanders. Both photographs show a young Sanders wearing the uniform of the Kings Mountain Military School in York. There were a handful of photographers who stopped in York at this time, but John R. Schorb had an established studio and probably took these ambrotypes. **Acquired with dues contributions of Ms. Joyce M. Bowden, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas B. Edmunds, Dr. William C. Hine, and Dr. William C. Schmidt, Jr.**

Photograph album, ca. 1860–1872 and undated, of Bishop Alexander Gregg and family and friends. Among the forty-nine cartes-de-visite are Bishop Gregg, his wife, Charlotte Wilson Kollock Gregg, their children, Alexander, Jr., Oliver, David, Mary, Wilson, and Cornelius. There is a photograph of “Pet,” which may have been Charlotte Abby, who died within her first year. There are photographs of James G. Holmes, Jr., sitting on Lookout Point, Tennessee, Abby Kollock, John B. Elliott, Jr., and Mattie and Maggie McIntosh. Civil War officers include General Wade Hampton, Commander Raphael Semmes, General A.P. Hill, and General Leonidas Polk. South Carolina photographers represented in the album are George Smith Cook, Quinby & Company, and S.T. Souder, all of Charleston. Photographers from North Carolina, Texas, New York, Massachusetts, New Orleans, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Havana, Liverpool, and Mexico are represented as well. **Gift of Miss Mary Jacquelin Simons.**

Thirty-one photographs and album, ca. 1870–1930s and undated, of the Fishburne and Solomons families. The photograph album of Mrs. Pinckney Fishburne contains small tintypes and cartes-de-visite. The index has several names, but many no longer match the photographs on those pages. The loose photographs are unidentified with the exception of a ca. 1920 photograph of

siblings Irvin and Sarah Fishburne and Charles J. Solomons in his World War I uniform.

Photographer O'Riley in St. George was previously unknown, but a nice example of his work shows a child on a studio tricycle, ca. 1890. Other photographers include Marion Studio, George N. Barnard and Clarke's Studio in Charleston; J.R. Halford in Walterboro; C.M. Van Orsdell, Jr., in Orangeburg; McKinstry Studio and Hennies in Columbia; Baker in Hendersonville, North Carolina; Launey, J.N. Wilson, Havens, Foltz Studios and D.J. Ryan in Savannah; Henry Moore in Kansas City, Missouri; J. Holyland in Baltimore; G. Waldon Smith in Boston; and S.M. Pearson. **Gift of Mr. Harvey S. Teal.**

Photograph, 1911, of head camp of the Woodmen of the World, standing on the north steps of the State House. Taken by the Columbia Photo Studio, the men are grouped on the lower steps with the statue of George Washington. **Gift of Mr. Mike Becknell.**

Photograph, 1911, of the "Boosters" Charleston Trade Excursion which visited ninety-seven towns in North and South Carolina in one week in April. Fifty representative merchants and business supporters left Charleston by train for a 727-mile excursion to bring more trade into the city and region of Charleston and to promote the growing importance of Charleston as a jobbing and manufacturing center. The main stops included Wadesboro, Winston-Salem, and Charlotte in North Carolina and Kingstree, Greenville, and Columbia. The photograph shows the group with a brass band outside Union Station in Columbia. **Acquired with dues contribution of Dr. & Mrs. William W. Burns.**

Two pastel portraits, undated, of Alexander Herbemont (1790–1863) and Martha Davis Bay Herbemont (1798–1877), artist unknown. Herbemont was a lawyer in Columbia and U.S. Consul to Genoa. His father, Nicholas, emigrated from the Champagne district of France about 1791 and eventually settled in Columbia as a French instructor at South Carolina College. Nicholas Herbemont became a national figure in viticulture and had a Madeira grape named for him. **Gift of Mr. P. William and Mrs. Ellen L. Bane.**

Other gifts of South Caroliniana were made to the Library by the following members: Dr. Roger L. Amidon, Mrs. Deborah Babel, Dr. George F. Bass, Dr. Ronald E. Bridwell, Mrs. Merlene H. Byars, Mr. Thomas Cabaniss, Mrs. Louisa Tobias Campbell, Dr. Rose Marie Cooper, Ms. Roberta V.H. Copp, Mr. Tom Moore Craig, Jr., Mr. Brian J. Cuthrell, Mr. Carlisle Floyd, Dr. John L. Frierson, Mr. Henry G. Fulmer, Mr. Keith Gourdin, The Rev. Dr. Roger M. Gramling, Dr. Fritz P. Hamer, Mrs. Georgia H. Hart, Mr. George B. Hartness, Mr. John R.

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Life Memberships and other contributions to the Society's Endowment Fund were received from Mrs. Ann B. Bowen, Mrs. Sloan H. Brittain, Dr. & Mrs. William W. Burns, Father Peter Clarke, Mr. & Mrs. Robert Cook, Dr. & Mrs. W.M. Davis, Mr. Thomas C. Deas, Jr., Mr. & Mrs. Robert Doster, Mr. Millen Ellis, Mr. & Mrs. Gaston Gage, Mrs. Sarah C. Gillespie, Mrs. Francis Jeffcoat, Mr. M. Hayes Mizell, Mr. Stephen Puleo, The Rev. William M. Shand III, Dr. Allen H. Stokes, Jr., and Dr. James G. Simpson.

ENDOWMENTS AND FUNDS TO BENEFIT
THE SOUTH CAROLINIANA LIBRARY

The Robert and May Ackerman Library Fund provides for the acquisition of materials to benefit the South Caroliniana Library, including manuscripts, printed materials, and visual images.

The Elizabeth Boatwright Coker Graduate Assistantship honors the noted author who established this assistantship to encourage and enable graduate history students to advance their professional research skills.

The Edwin Haselden Cooper Director's Fund provides support to be expended at the Library Director's discretion.

The Orin F. Crow Acquisition and Preservation Endowment honors the memory of Dr. Crow, a former University of South Carolina student, professor, Dean of the School of Education, and Dean of the Faculty. This endowment was established in 1998 by Mary and Dick Anderson, Dr. Crow's daughter and son-in-law.

The Jane Crayton Davis Endowment has been created to help fund the preservation of the irreplaceable materials at the South Caroliniana Library. As a former president of the University South Caroliniana Society, Mrs. Davis is keenly aware of the need for a central repository for historical materials and of the ongoing obligation of the Library to maintain the integrity of its collections.

The William A. Foran Memorial Fund honors this revered University of South Carolina history professor and funds the acquisition of significant materials relating to the Civil War and Reconstruction, areas of particular interest to Professor Foran.

The Arthur Elliott Holman, Jr., Acquisition and Preservation Endowment was established in honor of Mr. Holman on 19 August 1996, his eightieth birthday, by his son, Elliott Holman III, to strengthen and preserve holdings in areas of Mr. Holman's interests, such as the Episcopal church, music and the arts, Anderson County, and other aspects of South Carolina history.

The Arthur E. Holman, Jr., Conservation Laboratory Endowment Fund provides support for the ongoing operation of the conservation laboratory, for funding graduate assistantships and other student workers, and for equipment and supplies and other related needs.

The John C Hungerpiller Library Research Fund was established by his daughter Gladys Hungerpiller Ingram and supports research on and preservation

of the Hungerpillar papers and acquisition of materials for the South Caroliniana Library.

The Katharine Otis and Bruce Oswald Hunt Biography Collection Library Endowment provides for the purchase of biographical materials benefitting the South Caroliniana and Thomas Cooper Libraries' special, reference, and general collections and the Film Library.

The Lewis P. Jones Research Fellowship in South Carolina History honors Dr. Jones, esteemed professor emeritus at Wofford College, by funding a summer fellowship for a scholar conducting serious inquiry into the state's history.

The Lumpkin Foyer Endowment Fund at the South Caroliniana Library provides support for enhancements and maintenance of the Lumpkin Foyer as well as unrestricted support for the Library.

The Governor Thomas Gordon McLeod and First Lady Elizabeth Alford McLeod Research Fellowship Endowment was established in 2001 and provides support for a research fellowship at the South Caroliniana Library to encourage the study of post-Civil War politics, government and society, with an emphasis on South Carolina history. This endowment was established by the family of Governor and Mrs. McLeod in recognition of their contributions to the Palmetto State.

The William Davis Melton Graduate Assistantship Endowment benefits University Archives by providing graduate students with invaluable experience while promoting the care, use, and development of the University's historical collections, with particular focus on oral histories. The endowment was established by Caroline Bristow Marchant, Walter James Bristow, Jr., and William Melton Bristow in memory of their grandfather, president of the University of South Carolina from 1922 to 1926. An additional gift of property from General and Mrs. T. Eston Marchant fully funded the endowment.

The Robert L. and Margaret B. Meriwether South Caroliniana Library Fund will support the South Caroliniana Library in memory of Library founder, Robert L. Meriwether, and his wife and colleague, Margaret B. Meriwether, who also worked on behalf of the Library. The fund was created to receive gifts in memory of their son, Dr. James B. Meriwether, who died 18 March 2007.

The John Hammond Moore Library Acquisitions and Conservation Fund established in honor of Dr. Moore provides support for acquisition of new materials and conservation of existing holdings at the South Caroliniana Library.

The Robert I. and Swannanoa Kenney Phillips Libraries Endowment was established in 1998 by their son, Dr. Robert K. Phillips, to honor his parents

and his family's commitment to generations of support of the University of South Carolina. It provides for acquisitions and preservation of materials in the South Caroliniana Library and the Thomas Cooper Library. Priority is given to literature representing the various majority and minority cultures of Britain and America to support undergraduate studies.

The Nancy Pope Rice and Nancy Rice Davis Library Treasure

Endowment has been established to strengthen the ability of the Dean of Libraries to make special and significant acquisitions in a timely fashion for the University of South Carolina libraries. These funds allow the Dean to purchase books and manuscripts to enhance the special collections held by South Caroliniana Library and Thomas Cooper Library.

The John Govan Simms Memorial Endowment to Support the William Gilmore Simms Collections at the South Caroliniana Library provides support for the Library to maintain its preeminent position as the leading and most extensive repository of original source materials for the research, analysis, and study of William Gilmore Simms and his position as the leading man of letters in the antebellum South.

The William Gilmore Simms Visiting Research Professorship Endowment, established by Simms' granddaughter Mary C. Simms Oliphant and continued by his great-granddaughter Mrs. Alester G. Furman III and other family members, recognizes and honors the noted nineteenth-century American literary giant.

The Ellison Durant Smith Research Awards are endowed through a gift from the estate of Harold McCallum McLeod, a native of Timmonsville, Wofford College graduate, and veteran of World War II. This fund was established in 2000 to support research at the South Caroliniana Library on government, politics, and society since 1900 and to pay tribute to "Cotton Ed" Smith (1864–1944), a dedicated United States Senator from 1909 to 1944.

The South Caroliniana Library Oral History Endowment Fund supports the activities and programs of the Oral History Program, including equipment, supplies, staff, student training, and publications as administered by the South Caroliniana Library.

The South Caroliniana Library Portrait Conservation Endowment provides support for ongoing and future conservation needs of the Library's priceless portrait collection. Proceeds from these funds will be expended first to address the greatest needs of the collection and for ongoing and future needs.

The South Caroliniana Library Portrait Conservation Project Fund provides for the immediate needs, maintenance, and conservation of the Library's portrait collection.

The Southern Heritage Endowment Fund supports and encourages innovative work at the South Caroliniana Library and at McKissick Museum.

The Allen Stokes Manuscript Development Fund established in honor of Dr. Stokes provides for the acquisition of new materials and the preservation of collection materials housed in the Manuscripts Division at the South Caroliniana Library.

The Louise Irwin Woods Fund provides for internships, fellowships, graduate assistantships, stipends, program support, preservation and/or acquisitions at the South Caroliniana Library.

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Members of the Carolina Guardian Society share a commitment to the future of the University of South Carolina, demonstrating their dedication and support by including the University in their estate plans. Through their gifts and commitment, they provide an opportunity for a future even greater than Carolina's founders envisioned two hundred years ago. Membership is offered to all who have made a planned or deferred gift commitment to the University.

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- | | |
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