

5-17-1997

1997 Report of Gifts (100 pages)

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1840



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1940

THE UNIVERSITY SOUTH CAROLINIANA SOCIETY

SIXTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
Saturday, May 17, 1997
Mr. Harvey S. Teal, *President*, Presiding

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

Luncheon.....1:00 p.m.
Russell House Ballroom

Business Meeting

Welcome.....Dr. John M. Palms
President,
The University of South Carolina

Reports of the Executive Council and Secretary

Address.....Dr. Carol K. Bleser
Kathryn and Calhoun Lemon
Distinguished Professor of History,
Clemson University

**1997 Report of Gifts to the South Caroliniana Library by Members
of the Society**

*Announced at the 61st Meeting of the
University South Caroliniana Society (the Friends of the Library)
Annual Program
17 May 1997*

- **James McBride Dabbs and the Soul of the South - 1996 Keynote**

Address by Thomas L. Johnson

- Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana
- Gifts to Modern Political Collections
- Gifts of Printed South Caroliniana
- Gifts of Pictorial South Caroliniana

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University of South Carolina

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James McBride Dabbs and the Soul of the South

Keynote Address by Thomas L. Johnson

*Presented, 17 May 1996, at the 60th Annual Meeting of the
University South Caroliniana Society
Published in the 1997 Annual Program*

Last year the South Caroliniana Library received the papers of the late University of South Carolina English professor Frank Durham (1913-1971), given us by his widow, Society member Kathleen Carter Durham. In this splendid collection is the history of the founding of the *South Carolina Review*, the brainchild of Durham and his colleague the late Alfred Reid of Furman. When they were launching this "journal of creative and critical writing for South Carolina" some thirty years ago, quite naturally they were desirous of featuring in their premiere issues the works of writers in the state who had a proven record of publication and thus some established name recognition. In a letter of November 21, 1967, Durham mentions to Reid such South Carolina-related writers as Louis Rubin, Max Steele, Walter Spearman, Lodwick Hartley, William Price Fox, John Dickson Carr, and Paul Hyde Bonner as persons to be solicited for work to be featured in the Review. And then, near the end of the letter Durham asks Reid, "What about old James McB. Dabbs?"

Almost three decades later, this is the question before us on this particular night in May 1996 before an audience which purports to love its place and honor its history and identify its heroes in the larger scheme of things.

Well, indeed, what about "old James McB. Dabbs?" Who was he? What shall we do with him?

Perhaps by the end of this session, we may find the question turned around: What does he do with us?

Some of you, of course, may never have heard of him, and I've got to proceed on this assumption. This is all right—up to now, that is. From here on out, you will want to know who he is. Not primarily because any South Carolinian who considers herself or himself versed in the significant cultural or historical or literary matters of this state and region would wish to. But out of the desire to identify the sources of life and light which nourish and satisfy and edify at the deepest levels of human experience. And not just the intellectual ones, either. It's too late, and I'm too old, to fool with talking about anyone whose work does not appeal to impulses beyond cold, rational ones. I approach this subject in the spirit of the late theologian D.T. Niles, who characterized himself simply as one beggar telling others where the source of bread is. I would not touch it if it did not have some deep emotional as well as intellectual appeal. Dabbs, indeed, does not force himself on anyone. His is a benign and quiet and gentle, if vital and restless, spirit. He does not insist upon a hearing. But he is always waiting to be discovered and rediscovered by those who are looking for some still, small human voice to speak a sane, clear, humorous, eloquent word amid the nonsense and insanity and vulgarity of our day, in which the same issues of human relations are as much with us as they were with him.

But why "old James McB. Dabbs" tonight, this year?

Because this year—indeed, this month—marks the centennial of his birth. James McBride Dabbs was born in Sumter County (S.C.) on May 8, 1896.

And because we are here. We are on the campus less than one block south of the very place where Dabbs spent four of his most formative years, and where exactly eighty years ago he graduated as valedictorian of his class (1916). He was a product of this university. He was shaped by it in essential ways: not only in terms of the liberal arts education which he received; but in the very conception of education that he gained, away from regarding it as an aristocratic privilege to viewing it as a democratic ideal—a pointing away from campus to an interest in social problems and public affairs.

He finished as one of the outstanding graduates of this institution in the twentieth century. The faculty and students recognized it eighty seasons ago. In a letter of May 11, 1916, Dean L.T. Baker stated simply, "We regard Mr. Dabbs as one of the best men that the University has trained. He has been an active leader in student affairs, and enjoys the high esteem of the faculty and his fellow students for his manly qualities." And on May 13 his mentor Josiah Morse wrote: "He is a young man far above the average, in every respect. Justice cannot be done to his intellect, his character and personality, his industry and qualities of leadership without a liberal use of superlatives. His fellow students have shown in what high esteem they hold him by electing him President of the student body, and recently Valedictorian of his class. He has also been President of the Y.M.C.A., editor of the several University publications, and has been a leading force in all University activities."

Thus, for starters, he was one of the outstanding graduates of the University of South Carolina, taught by men here who were imbued with the democratic spirit of education and a vision of the educated man as one who would leave the university to be vitally engaged in the human and social enterprise beyond the walls of academe.

What further about him?

In his own biographical accounts he identifies himself as a soldier. And, I suppose, in some sense he was a soldier all his life. But he literally served as a second and then first lieutenant, field artillery, in the U.S. Army from 1917 to 1919, with one year's service overseas. At the end of it, in a letter of June 2, 1919, to his wife Jessie he wrote,

I swear now that it would take a war twice as big as this one to ever get me out of the United States—'God's country'—again! I will want to fall upon my knees and kiss the soil of the dear land when I return. Talk about Christopher Columbus being glad on the morning of Oct. 12, 1492, when he sighted the sandy shores of the West Indies—well, you haven't seen me yet!

And of course he never did leave the country again, although one of his daughters has remarked recently that he greatly regretted he was not eligible for active duty in World War II.

What next?

He became one of the state's outstanding teachers for two decades, from the early 1920s into the 1940s, when he taught English—first at USC (1921-1924) and then at Coker College (1925-1942) in Hartsville (S.C.). He served as head of the English Department at Coker from 1925 to 1937. Listen to the ways some of his former students identified and described a great teacher. Norma Deuel Lutz, a native New Yorker who spent her first two college years at Coker (1927-1929), has said: "I have always felt that he was the most inspired and inspiring professor I ever had." Evelyn Snider, of Conway (S.C.), who claimed that it was he more than any other teacher who steered her into the field of teaching English for over forty years, wrote: "When I think of [his] classes, one recurring theme is dominant—'love of life.' I am most grateful that I had the privilege of '[sitting] at the feet' of a truly great teacher whose depth of perception and enthusiasm of living have influenced me so profoundly."

Dorothy Smith Jeter found that the classroom association with Dabbs was the highlight of her college experience, and that he left lasting influences. "He was the one teacher with whom I kept in touch as long as he lived," she wrote. Another student, Mary Beth Strickland Stokes, class of 1933, described him as "a great, humble man—one of the last, it seems to me, of teachers willing to bare their souls, trusting their students to relate." Virginia Ewbank Wideman has testified that

...although Mr. Dabbs was thoroughly familiar with the subjects he taught, we learned more from his own scale of values than we could ever gain from reading poetry or prose, however eloquent either might be. His ability to find beauty in almost everything, sadness, loneliness or even death, affected us all....We found ourselves beginning to affirm life more and to deny it less....His last gesture to us as we left the world of academe was to teach us how little we really knew and that knowledge itself was only valuable when it was graced with humility.

Antoinette Geiger Wike, class of 1936, remembered Dabbs "as a scholar but never a pedant." Martha Claiborne MacInnes characterized him as a teacher who still strove to find truth as he taught it to students. Marilyn Haight Moreland recalled that Dabbs "guided; he encouraged us to expand our minds....By precept and example he taught us self-evaluation. That, in my opinion, is the most valuable lesson of all." Belle Thornwell Watts wrote that as long as their contacts continued, "whether occasionally in person, through correspondence, or through his writings, he continued to open doors to worlds I had not even imagined."

What else about him? Well, he also became a farmer.

In 1937 Dabbs moved from Hartsville back to Dabbs Crossroads in the Mayesville section of east Sumter County (S.C.): he returned from the college to the ancestral plantation which he had inherited from his mother's people. His first wife, Jessie, had died in 1933. He had married Edith Mitchell in 1935. While he loved Coker and told a student reporter that his twelve years there had been the richest he had known and that his life there had been a happy one, he had come to feel some dissatisfaction with his circumstances, partly over being an absentee landlord, partly over what he was beginning to sense at Coker. "I felt more and more strongly that we were cut off from the world there...that somehow we were not living, at least not completely," he wrote in an unpublished essay entitled "Part-Time Professor." Still responsible for teaching at Coker on a part-time basis, he thought that living on the farm and commuting to Coker would bring him "into closer contact with the basic material processes of life" as he "engaged, even in a limited way, in these processes on my farm," he wrote. "I might feel my activities more justified, and get a stronger sense of being in the main waters of life. As a teacher, then, I might speak with more authority and assurance."

And so, from 1937 to the end of his life, he lived at Rip Raps, where from 1942, when he stopped teaching, until his death in 1970 he made his living as a farmer. "It doesn't pay much," he would say later, "but it's honest-to-God work." In an article about Dabbs written by Florence (S.C.) journalist Dew James in 1968, he indicated that Dabbs still

considered himself a farmer: "At least, I put down farming as part of my income tax report. I usually put down a loss and not a gain."

Dew James explained that even though Dabbs was renting out the croplands to neighboring farmers, he still maintained grain and hay crops to feed a herd of cattle started by his sons several years before.

"Occasionally, I get pushed into doing work on the farm," he was quoted as saying. "This year I had to put the hay crop in because I couldn't get any help. But I really have too much of this other stuff to do," he remarked. Dabbs was then seventy-two years old.

"This other stuff," of course, was his writing and lecturing. For James McBride Dabbs was not only a farmer; he had also become by then one of South Carolina's preeminent writers, although probably better known outside the state than within it.

Which means, incidentally, that he "out-agrarianed" the Southern Agrarians. He was not one of the twelve contributors to the famous volume *I'll Take My Stand: The South and the Agrarian Tradition*, published by Harper and Brothers in 1930, nor one of the twenty-one contributors to the later, allied work *Who Owns America?*, but in his writings he addressed many of the same themes and issues about which the Southern Agrarians wrote: the distinctiveness of the South—its peculiar history and traditions, its characteristics, values, and problems; the mixed blessings of industrialism; education; the African-American presence and identity in the South; Southern religion.

The difference was, he wrote about these things from within the actual agrarian context—he wrote on the farm, from the farm. None of the so-called Southern Agrarians wrote out of any long-term intimate connection with agrarian life in their later years. Even Andrew Lytle, who came closest to doing this when he managed his father's Tennessee cotton farm for ten years, discovered that "farming and writing were ultimately incompatible" and turned to teaching, like most of the other Agrarians. Dabbs, however, reversed the process: he gave up teaching for farming and writing.

Louis Rubin says that for the Agrarians the image of the agrarian South was "a rich, complex metaphor"—"giving body to their arguments, anchoring their perceptions in time and place." For Dabbs the metaphor became the reality. Almost fifty years, or two-thirds of his life spent on the land (if one counts also his first sixteen years as a boy on his father's farm) inform his judgment, perception, wisdom, values, and point of view.

His first known published work was a prize-winning essay which appeared in the *Progressive Farmer* in July 1912. It was entitled "What Diversification and Rotation Mean to the Farmer and How They Help Make Him Independent." By the 1940s he was known as "a man of letters and of lettuce," as his Sumter friend, the artist Elizabeth White (1894-1976), once introduced him.

What about "old James McB. Dabbs" as a man of Letters? What did he write that justified his induction into the South Carolina Academy of Authors back in 1990, that links him forever with such other distinguished writers from the state as William Gilmore Simms, Mary Boykin Chestnut, DuBose Heyward, Josephine Pinckney and the rest?

He was a poet who published 81 poems between 1913 and 1966. And he was a prose stylist who wrote more than 175 essays, articles, sketches, and introductions; 68 letters to editors; more than 20 book reviews, 13 speeches and a handful of student short stories. He was a poet, then, who would find his most powerful and appropriate medium in prose. He wrote four major books. His award-winning 1958 book, *The Southern Heritage*, was a history of race relations in the South. His so-called "spiritual autobiography," *The Road Home*, written largely in the 1930s but not published until 1960, is a primary work of personal history, a contemplative treatment of his emotional and intellectual growth. Described as "a beautiful story...poetic and moving," it is to be numbered among the half-dozen or so leading autobiographies written by South Carolinians in the twentieth century. *Who Speaks for the South?*, his analysis of Southern character in general, published by Funk & Wagnalls in 1964, was hailed as "the most perceptive book about the South and the Southern mind and Southern history since W.J. Cash's *The Mind of the South*. *Haunted by God*, published posthumously (1972), is a major

study of the religious significance of Southern culture—"trying to understand the divine influence within the South as it shaped men through the passage of time and the fact of space."

The little blue paperback *Civil Rights in Recent Southern Fiction*, now a collector's item, came out in 1969 and is interesting and important for at least two reasons. It is Dabbs's careful tracing of one historic theme through the pages of selected Southern writers, bringing together his knowledge of literature and his knowledge of the African-American community and the struggle for civil rights. As such, it reflects a prodigious amount of reading on his part. And it contains perhaps the clearest statement of one of his most deeply held beliefs:

The basic themes of tragedy and loneliness are tied up with the relation of blacks and whites. This is the core problem of Southern life. And the basic question in regard to it is how whites and blacks have existed side by side, with how much cooperation, how much conflict.

Which brings me to the last two facets of this man's life work which define him as a man for all seasons. For, in addition to being a farmer and a writer, out-agrarianing the Southern Agrarians, he was himself among our most winsome twentieth-century Southern leaders in the area of civil rights and human relations. He was a "practical poet" who served the significant causes of his day with his pen and his voice and his pocketbook. He did not shy away from an active involvement in politics, especially beginning in the late 1940s, when he engaged in Democratic Party politics on behalf of the pro-Truman ticket in South Carolina. And listen to one from a list of reasons he gave for supporting John F. Kennedy in the national elections of 1960:

I will vote for Kennedy partly because of his youth and of his daring. Wisdom may come with age, but so may timidity. For lack of imaginative boldness, the Republican Administration has thrown away the supreme prestige we held at the end of World War II. Kennedy may be brash; he may think he knows more than he does; but in my opinion he is daring, and I'm tired of seeing us let the world dribble through our frightened fingers. It isn't a question of getting rough with Krushchev; it's a question

of being imaginative in a world crying for leadership (published in *Presbyterian Outlook*, 10 October 1960).

For years Dabbs was a key member of the South Carolina Council on Human Relations. And from 1958 to 1963 he served as president of the Southern Regional Council, that interracial organization which for over half a century has done so much to bring about positive social and political change in the South. Martin Luther King, Jr., called him "one of the outstanding figures in the South" and in his 1963 *Letter from a Birmingham Jail*, hailed him as one of the few "white brothers [who] have grasped the meaning of this social revolution and committed themselves to it." The Dabbs Centennial Symposium recently held at USC and in Sumter was a testimony to the fact and quality of his leadership.

And I think we need to say that Dabbs can be considered one of our principal twentieth-century Southern churchmen and theologians. He certainly was the chief lay theologian of his own denomination, the Presbyterian Church in the United States. For years he contributed essays and articles to such journals as *Christendom*, the *Christian Century*, the *Presbyterian Outlook*. From 1937 until his death he was clerk of the session of the Salem Black River Presbyterian Church a couple of miles up the road from Rip Raps. He was a member of the Fellowship of Southern Churchmen with his friend and colleague Will Campbell and contributed to the organization's journal *Katallagete = Be Reconciled*. Furthermore, probably unknown even to most Presbyterians, he served "for years" on the denomination's advisory Committee on Christian Action and on the Assembly's Permanent Committee on Christian Relations. It was as a member of the unit formed from these two committees, the Council on Church and Society, that he wrote the original draft of one of the Presbyterian Church's most eloquent theological pronouncements on social justice. The statement on "Justice, Law, and Order" was officially adopted by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the U.S. in 1969. Then, of course, there was his final book, *Haunted by God*, which he considered his magnum opus.

His friend Donald Shriver pinpointed Dabbs's special contributions as a theologian. Dabbs's weapon, he said, was not so much the "flaming

sword of moral principle" as "following manners `home to morals." Dabbs, he said, wanted to widen the Southerner's personal religious vision to encompass the whole wide world of spatial, temporal, social reality." Shriver considered Dabbs's most enduring contribution his "integration of the southern experience of history with Christian notions about God"—his concept of "blessed adversity": that out of death and defeat and mutual tragedy and loneliness God can create a new place and community and history. Listen to what Dabbs had to say to a presbytery meeting in Georgia in 1964:

As I see the racial revolution in the South...it is the Spirit of God working for freedom against bondage, and it is the spirit of the South discarding old evils, creating new goods. We should welcome the revolution, both as Christians and as southerners—as southern Christians. If we cannot welcome it completely, we should at least not fear it. "All things work together for good to them that love God." Though our world is changing it is not necessarily decaying. "My Father is working," said Jesus, "and I am working." Let us work with him.

That passage is from Dabbs's speech as published in Shriver's 1965 book *The Unsilent South*, subtitled "Prophetic Preaching in Racial Crisis." Dabbs was the only layman included in the book, and his the only piece not considered a "sermon."

That Dabbs was interested not just in the life of the mind, but in matters of the soul as well, is further illustrated in one of his best known speeches, one entitled "The Tragic Fellowship of Southerners," in which he talks about "listening to the heart." "All Southerners," he said, "are bound together by their long and tragic history. Though our institutions say we are two, our hearts increasingly whisper we are one. Let us listen to our hearts and go on from there." While he would spend a good deal of his time and energy and words insisting that love without justice in the larger social, economic and institutional world is simply so much empty sentiment or false sentimentality, he still insisted upon exploring its diverse forms. "I have moved through the world seeking primarily the form of love," he wrote in an essay which was included in a 1962 anthology entitled *We Dissent*. He went on to say:

I sought it first in individuals, I seek it now, more largely, in the South, and perhaps even in the world. The main problem in the South is, What is the form of love here? What is to be loved here? That there is something, indeed much, I have no doubt. For I look backward through my father and my mother and see through and in them the South, in spite of all its absurdities the balanced South; and it is nonsense to think there is little to be loved here.

"It might be well," he wrote in *The Road Home*, "if we continually reminded ourselves of the nature of our love: that in loving men and women and the fields and woods, we are loving God; that he is the Spirit within them that draws us to them; that in addition to being concrete individual presences, they are symbols of him in the world, moments of eternal life."

Dabbs uttered such things not only in his published books and essays and speeches. He said them in letters to friends and colleagues. In fact, he was a wonderful letter writer. I wish I could have spent the evening reading to you from his letters (you know that is one of the archivist's principal paid joys: reading other people's mail). And I am happy to inform you this evening that a project may be under way which will result in the publication of a volume of selected letters from Dabbs. I spoke with a young scholar just this week about the project. (This is another reason why what we do at the South Caroliniana Library is so important, and that what you do as the Society is so critical.) Listen to what he wrote in 1964 to his friend P.D. East, the maverick Mississippi journalist who edited *The Petal Paper*:

One of the best things that has come out of my meeting with you came ten days after I was riding with Will Campbell in Tennessee [in 1960]. He told me, as he had told you, the definition of a Christian: "A Christian believes all men are bastards, but God loves them just the same." I pondered this a moment, and then said, "That may be true, but somehow I seem to be a happy bastard." Will almost turned the car wheel loose, right in the Tennessee mountains. 'Ah, that's the worst kind," he said. "Just circling the verge of hell, just circling.'

Will Campbell says that after this, of course, Dabbs began to sign his letters to him with the initials "H.B."

What about "old James McB. Dabbs"?

One of his former Coker students and neighbors, Kathleen Tisdale Tavel, has made these telling observations about him, allied closely to the community which produced him [in Sumter County, S.C.]: "Salem and Mayesville have never been important so much for themselves as for the people who came out of them with a remarkable, but indefinable sense of place in the world: place and community of spirit based literally on everyday country things and farming as an occupation." She speaks of the people, who "had no cloying intimacy, then or now, but a lovely indefinable code of distance called 'respect' that was caring beyond friendship, but kept everyone from infringing on the time, personality, or independence of another." "When we say Mr. Dabbs came out of this place," she continues, "we also know he took with him a moral stability forged in grief and conviction, and a mental force that could not be gainsaid."

Dabbs bore about him, then, a sense of place, a code of respect, community spirit, moral vision and stability, and force of mind. And, we might add, depth of feeling and breadth of imagination.

He was also characterized by the love of which he so frequently wrote and spoke. A love for persons, to be sure. "He had such an awesome power of loving people," his Alabama friend Virginia Durr has written of him, "it really was astonishing how many good things he could find to say about people whom I thought were awfully bad people and were doing extremely bad things." "He was a lovely and loving man," she continues, "and I am so glad I knew him and so proud to think he came out of the South."

He also had a love for truth and the impassioned, realistic, enduring pursuit of it.

The late South Carolina historian David Duncan Wallace observed that in the nineteenth century the South Carolina mind began to become insular and combative rather than constructive; that "through slavery, and after emancipation through the race problem, South Carolina incurred the intellectual slavery of the one-party system." Her thinkers, rather than being "seekers for essential truth in social and political relations," became attorneys in a case whose very success "would have been the greatest calamity." Wallace concluded that the South Carolina mind, therefore, "though a powerful one, was not a free mind."

We can say—or at least I will say, and invite you to read Mr. Dabbs's books and then decide for yourselves—that not the least of Dabbs's roles was that of an unwitting restorer of his state's best mind to itself. In his mind—and heart and imagination—South Carolina's, and the South's, most profound intellectual and spiritual traditions once again took root and bloomed in all their power, grace, and freedom. May we not say that he returned the deepest and best soul of the South to itself?

One distinguished Southern critic, Fred Hobson, says, simply, that Dabbs "was not only one of the most committed and compassionate interpreters of the South but also one of the most astute....He is a Southerner to be read and heeded, both for what he suggests about the South and what he suggests about himself." "Dabbs both remained and prevailed," declares Hobson. "He was notable in his tradition in this respect, and he is also notable because he may be the last of his line."

But let's give Mr. Dabbs his own last funny, personal, concrete, existential word—from a letter he wrote Maude, his oldest daughter, in 1956:

I spoke in Greenville [S.C.] Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday night. Everybody from the Unitarians through the University professors, to the Baptists. That should cover about all types in Greenville! Dinner meeting with the American Association of University Professors; dress affair, etc. Finding out what's wrong with the South is certainly going to make something wrong with me: Edith had to split my tux vest up the back so that I could button it in front. I may have looked like a noble figure; I was

really a stuffed shirt...The South is delightfully insane. I'm the only man who understands it, and I'm growing confused myself! "And when I vanish," as [Walter] de la Mare says, "who will remember" what sort of country this was anyhow!

On this May night can we not take some pride and joy and solace in remembering, and celebrating, one hundred years after his birth, that ours is the sort of country which has produced, and can produce, an "old James McB. Dabbs"?

1997 Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana

- **Allston** Family Papers, 1858-1874
- Frederick "Gus" **Haddock** Account Book, 1861-1863
- Forrest W. **Bassett** Papers, 1917-1918
- Lt. A.S. **Bodine**, "Battle of Honey Hill" [late 1800s?]
- Mary Elizabeth Pearson **Boyce** Diary, 1854-1855
- Addition, 1785-1789, to the Pierce **Butler** Papers,
- Sam[uel] A. **Cooley** Account Book, 1864-1866
- Deed, 1798, of Henry **Felder**, Jr.
- Charles James McDonald **Furman** Papers, 1889-1903
- John Gourdin **Gaillard** Papers, 1855 and 1895
- Addition, 1918-1919, to Richard O'Neale **Gaillard** Papers,
- Thomas L. **Hamilton** Letter, 12 July 1952
- **Hemphill** Family Papers, 1765-1975
- Frederick **Jackson** Papers, 1865
- **Lemmond** Family Papers, 1791-1925
- **Lexington County Pension Board (S.C.)** Records, 1896-1916
- **McRae, Cantey & Company** Ledger, 1794-1799

- Benjamin Harper **Massey** papers, 1845-1910
- Townsend **Mikell** Papers, 1826-1927
- Edna **Pettigrew** Papers, 1946-1978
- Walter Lee **Plexico** Papers, ca. 1880s-ca., 1890s
- **Rasor** Family Papers, 1812-1943
- Rufus **Saxton** Papers, 1863
- **Shuler** Family Papers, 1733-1943
- Eldred James **Simkins** College Notebook, ca. 1857-1859
- Martha McCrorey **Thorn** Papers 1879-1895
- Joseph W. **Turner** Papers, December 1861
- Charles E. **Walbridge** Papers, 1861-1895
- **Waxhaw Presbyterian Church** Records, 1754 and 1807
- Petition of James **Williams'** Little River Regiment, 1779
- Papers of the **Willingham and Lawton** Families, 1840-1920

1997 Gifts of Manuscript South Caroliniana

Allston Family Papers, 1858-1874

Seven letters, 1858-1874, of the Allston family focus upon Robert Francis Withers Allston (1801-1864) of Georgetown District (S.C.), and his immediate family. The letters are closely related to the correspondence printed in *The South Carolina Rice Plantation As Revealed In The Papers of Robert F.W. Allston* (edited by J.H. Easterby and published by the University of Chicago Press in 1945).

A graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point (New York), Class of 1821, R.F.W. Allston completed a brief stint in the military, and resigned his commission in 1822. Upon his return to South Carolina, he devoted his energy to rice planting, a career that made him one of the wealthiest men in the state. When he died in 1864, his estate included over thirteen thousand acres of land and five hundred ninety enslaved workers. Frequently elected to the South Carolina General Assembly, he also served as governor, 1856-1858.

In 1832, Allston married Adele Petigru (1810-1896), the sister of James Louis Petigru (1789-1863). Five children from this marriage grew to adulthood: Benjamin Allston (1833-1900); Adele Petigru Allston (1842-1915), who married Arnoldus Vanderhorst; Elizabeth Waities Allston (1845-1921), who married Julius Pringle; Charles Petigru (1848-1922); and Jane Louise Allston (1850-1937), who married Charles Albert Hill.

The earliest letter, 13 December 1858, from Mme. R. Acélie ("Aliza") Togno to "My dear Friend," apparently R.F.W. Allston, seeks assistance in selling her property at 46 Meeting Street in downtown Charleston, which had become a burden because of the "heavy interest on my debt for the house...." Mme. Togno operated a school for young ladies in Charleston near the house at 51 Meeting Street, a site now known as the Nathaniel Russell house, which Allston purchased in 1857. A letter, 30 May 1862, from Allston's factor Alex[ander] McKenzie, writing from Florence (S.C.), concerns shipments of rice.

Post-Civil War correspondence between other family members includes a letter from Adele Petigru Allston, 11 May 1869, requesting that her son Charles P. Allston (1848-1922) locate and send his father's "memoir of rice" which Dr. [Francis] Peyre Porcher (1825-1895), who "is writing something for publication," had asked for on several occasions. A letter, 23 May 1869, from Ben Allston, writing from Elizabeth (New Jersey), transmits instructions for rice planting on one of the family plantations. Another letter from Ben to his brother, Charles Allston, 26 May 1869, describes the reaction of the former's wife to New York and impressions for the city and comments on her state of health. Ben also includes further instructions for cultivation of the rice crop at Guendalos plantation.

The final letter, 16 September 1874, from politician and diplomat Elihu Benjamin Washburne (1816-1887), then serving as Minister to France, is addressed to Jane Lynch Pringle (1811-1896), the mother of John Julius Pringle (1842-1876), who had married Elizabeth Waties Allston Pringle (1845-1921). A former member of Congress, Washburne was a leading Radical Republican and an advisor to Lincoln. In 1861 he had been responsible for granting a brigadier's commission to Ulysses S. Grant. He served briefly as Grant's Secretary of State in 1869 before resigning to take the appointment as United States Minister to France. In this letter, written from Carlsbad Springs, a health resort in Bohemia [now located in the

Czech Republic], where he was "seeking health and recreation" in an effort to recuperate following the shortages suffered during the 1870 siege of Paris during the Franco-Prussian War. Washburne comments on political and social conditions in the United States South, parts of which remained under Republican control. "I earnestly desire to see peace, harmony and prosperity prevail over the entire South," he assured Mrs. Pringle. However, he faulted white Southerners for not joining with the "colored people" to "rule the state honestly and faithfully, to the exclusion of the vagabonds and thieves who have brought such disgraces upon the commonwealth."

Forrest W. Bassett Papers, 1917 - 1918

Seventeen letters, 21 December 1917 - 26 June 1918, of Wisconsin native Forrest W. Bassett (1897-1985), stationed first at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, and later in South Carolina at Camp Wadsworth (Spartanburg, S.C.) describe his World War I military training camp experiences. The bulk of Bassett's correspondence is addressed to Ava Marie Shaw (1903-1992), his girlfriend, in Beloit (Wisconsin), and describes activities and life in camp.

Bassett's initial impression of Camp Wadsworth and upstate South Carolina is conveyed in a letter of 31 May 1918: "Tall pine timber, hundreds and hundreds of horses, cities of tents, with everything in a cloud of yellow dust." He writes that the camp was comprised of over sixty thousand men from every branch of the army. Bassett himself belonged to the Signal Corps and was part of a team responsible for setting up radio communications between the target ranges and the main camp at Wadsworth: "Before we came messages were carried by mounted or motorcycle orderly" ((8 June 1918).

Bassett details many of his observations in his letters. Several praise the beauty of the Blue Ridge Mountains in which the target ranges were located and others provide detailed descriptions of his activities and the life around him. He describes receiving news reports over the telegraph: "I just finished a message...and then I `listened in' for the big gov't Radio Station at Arlington W. Va., which sends time signals at 11:00 P.M. (Eastern time) every night....After giving the long dash at exactly 11:00 p.m. the operator sends the weather reports for every section of the country. Tonight he sent a war warning: `War warning, enemy submarines may be encountered anywhere'--and then he gives the places around Nantucket where submarines have been reported" (9 June 1918).

Bassett also describes the men and armaments he sees: "A machine gun battalion is about the same size as a signal corps Battalion, about 450 men. They are armed with a Colts' .45 auto-pistol, same as we, also a big knife about the size of a bayonet only wider and thinner. They were shooting the Vicker's machine gun at the range but will use Browning in France. I saw several Browning guns here" (12 June 1918). Another letter relates his encounter with a gas mask: "A big rubber mouthpiece has to be gripped by the teeth, a spring clip pinches the nostrils together so as to prevent nose-breathing, and the celloid eyepieces make it pretty hard to see anything....[The mask] has to be taken from the haversack & put on the face with mouthpiece and nose clip in place in seven seconds" (15 June 1918).

Bassett's last letters discuss his impending transfer overseas. He writes to Marie Shaw that "This will possibly be my last letter from Camp Wadsworth. From now on our mail will be *censored*" (26 June 1918). He ends this final letter of the correspondence by writing: "Whatever happens, Marie, remember that you have my most enduring love & respect, & remember why" (26 June 1918).

Lt. A.S. Bodine, "Battle of Honey Hill" [undated narrative]

Undated essay, "The Battle of Honey Hill," a typescript narrative by Union Army veteran Lt. A.S. Bodine adds another eyewitness account to the available sources on this engagement fought, 30 November 1864, in an area now called Jasper County in coastal South Carolina. A part of the Savannah Campaign, this is considered the third battle of Sherman's March to the Sea.

Bodine, who served with Co. B of the 127th New York Volunteers, recalled that in the fall of 1864 his men were pleasantly encamped in new winter quarters at Beaufort (S.C.), little suspecting that they were about to become supporting players in Sherman's march. Then, about 25 November 1864, they received orders: Be supplied with forty rounds and three days' rations, and be prepared to move at a moment's notice.

At this time, Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman was moving south from Atlanta, and he wanted the Federal troops at Port Royal (S.C.) to destroy the railroad lines, cutting off Savannah's only avenue of retreat or reinforcement. On 11 November 1865, Sherman had telegraphed from Kingston (Georgia), "I would like to have [General John G.] Foster break the Charleston and Savannah Railroad about

Pocotaligo about the 1st of December." Sherman's telegraph mentions Gen. John G. Foster (1823- 1874), who commanded the Department of the South (from May 1864-February 1865), a region that consisted of areas of Florida, Georgia, and South Carolina occupied by Federal troops).

Thus, on 29 November 1864, General Foster's subordinate, Gen. John P. Hatch (1822-1901), pushed off from Hilton Head (S.C.) with five thousand Federal troops in transports and established a beachhead on the mainland. The Federal offensive intended to use one of the less fortified roads and cut the railroad at Grahamville (now in Jasper County, S.C.). But on 30 November 1864, hours behind schedule, the Union column was bloodied by an outnumbered Confederate force entrenched at Honey Hill. The expedition never reached the railroad.

On 29 November 1864, a steamer transported Bodine and his men to Hilton Head (S.C.), where they joined the rest of the invasion, proceeded to Boyd's Neck, and disembarked about four o'clock in the afternoon:

After partaking of rations (it was then dark), our regiment received the command to advance. After proceeding a short distance we came to a cross-road into which, we filed to the right, after marching about one mile and a half, we stumbled upon a Rebel Battery. The Gen. in command then found we had taken the wrong road and ordered us to counter-march, which we did. After marching several miles we came to a bridge which spaned a small stream, when shots were fired upon us by a Rebel Cavalry outpost at the [second] cross-road, where a church was located.

Lt. Col. [Stewart L.] Woodford being in command of the regiment, ordered the first company into line, charge bayonets, forward double quick, when they arrived at the church no Rebels were to be found. We continued our advance by the flank, leaving one company at the cross-road, some distance through a dense wood, when we returned to the church then nearly midnight, and bivouaced for the night.

While Bodine's men were getting confused and fatigued by all this marching and counter-marching, their leaders were becoming chagrined at their own blunders.

"The maps and guides proved equally worthless," General Hatch fumed in his report to headquarters. First, both Commander George Henry Preble's naval brigade and General Edward E. Potter's army brigade (including the 127th), mistakenly pursued some Confederates in the opposite direction away from Grahamville. Then the guide took Potter's brigade down the left-hand fork from the church toward Savannah (Georgia), not Grahamville (S.C.). The troops covered a total of fifteen miles, much of it in the wrong direction. "The distance marched, if upon the right road," Hatch concluded, "would have carried us to the railroad, and I have since learned we would have met, at that time, little or no opposition."

While the invaders meandered through the night over the same tortuous wagon roads George Washington had followed in 1791, the Confederates used rail transportation from Savannah to reinforce the local South Carolina cavalry and artillery. By eight o'clock the following morning, the Georgia State Militia had arrived.

When Bodine's troops reached the battleground at Honey Hill, they hit the dirt in front of the Third New York Battery and remained there all day. "The position of our regiment supporting a battery was one of the most trying positions troops can be placed in," he recalled, "not allowed to fire a shot, but were allowed to take all the enemy chose to send." The enemy sent quite a barrage, punctuated by rebel yells.

The Rebels were located in a dense wood (as well as our forces) and in an earthwork, just outside of a place called Grahamville. They would fire by vollies accompanied by two guns with canister and made sad havoc among our forces. Many of our regiment were wounded and killed. The Reb sharpshooters were in evidence. I heard the stray bullets whistle about me. Corpl. Warner says to me, Lieut. you better change your position as that fellow has his range on you, which I did and was not troubled by him any more, as it was I had three men who were near me wounded by that fellow and a hole through my slouch hat.

After dark, the Federal troops withdrew, with the 127th bringing up the rear. Bodine ended his narrative on a grisly note. "On passing the church which had been used as a hospital during the engagement we saw a large pile of arms and legs which

had been sawed off by practicing surgeons, they were buried by a detail the next day."

Union accounts referred to the crossroads church as Bolan's church. Local planter James Bolan had been a generous benefactor of the Episcopal Church in St. Luke's Parish. Bolan's church, more properly Bethel Episcopal Chapel, had been built by Bolan and consecrated in 1861 for the use of the parish's enslaved African American residents. Ironically, many of the wounded amputees were no doubt African-American Union soldiers. African American regiments, including the 32nd U.S. Colored, the 35th U.S. Colored, and the 54th and 55th Massachusetts Infantry Regiments, had taken some of the heaviest casualties.

Mary Elizabeth Pearson Boyce Diary, 1854-1855

Diary volume, 1854-1855, of Mary Elizabeth Pearson Boyce (1820-1908) contains a record of fourteen months in the life of a prominent woman living in Fairfield County (S.C.). The daughter of Dr. George Butler Pearson (1785-1867) and Elizabeth Alston Pearson (1799-1868), Mary was married to attorney William Waters Boyce (1818-1890), who served South Carolina as state legislator and U.S. Congressman. The Boyces and their children lived until after the Civil War with Mrs. Boyce's parents in their plantation home known as Fonti Flora.

Mrs. Boyce's concise diary entries record daily events in her life. Many identify visitors to Fonti Flora; others record illnesses in the family and neighborhood, weather conditions, births and deaths, sewing completed, church services attended, and family travels—at first by carriage but later by rail. Still a young woman at the time the diary was written, Mrs. Boyce made the following notation on 24 October 1855: "This is Mr. Boyce's & my birthday, he is 37 & I 35 years of age." Only a week earlier, they had celebrated their seventeenth wedding anniversary. The diary evidences the high standard of living enjoyed by members of the Fonti Flora household, with references to ornamental trees and game fowl purchased from prominent nurseryman William Summer of Pomaria (S.C.) and frequent calls by Mr. Hiller, a gardener employed to maintain the formal gardens.

Mrs. Boyce anxiously followed her husband's political career. Eager to share in his successes, she was quick to defend him against his detractors. Writing on 28 November 1854, she reacted to criticism leveled at her husband: "I saw in the *Charleston Standard* a pretty severe piece against one of Mr. B's speeches. I do

not like it. If I could I would reply to it." She appears to have been an educated and voracious reader. Her reading list during the course of the diary included, among others, Ann S. Stephens' *Fashion and Famine*, Ballou's *History of Cuba*, Goldsmith's *Citizen of the World*, James O. Andrews' *Family Government*, Alphonse de Lamartine's *History of the Girondists*, and Henkle's *Life of Henry Bidleman Bascom*. Other entries picture Mrs. Boyce as an intensely religious woman and a mother who feared that the idleness of her children's plantation life was not good for them and wished instead that they were enrolled in school. She was an accomplished seamstress too and spent much time manufacturing clothing for herself, her children, and the family's servants.

Throughout the diary Mrs. Boyce also chronicles activities in the slave quarters, noting sicknesses, births, deaths, and celebrations. Her 21 July 1855 entry relates one such event: "Old Maum Diannah's [fu]neral sermon was preached today in the yard by two black preachers. They did remarkably well, a large congregation of coloured people attended & behaved exceedingly well." The young plantation mistress appears to have felt a close relationship with members of the enslaved population, as evidenced in part by her attention to them at times of need and also by her assistance in attempts to prevent the house of Addy, an enslaved woman, from burning to the ground, 5 March 1855. Though the diary provides little in the way of personal reflection, it furnishes a revealing glimpse into the life of a well-to-do plantation woman in antebellum upstate South Carolina.

Pierce Butler-Weeden Butler Papers, 1785-1789

The public and private lives of Major Pierce Butler (1744-1822) were a study in contrasts. As signer of the United States constitution, first United States Senator from the Palmetto State, and friend of George Washington, he was a force to be reckoned with in Federalist-era South Carolina politics. On the domestic front, his overbearing personality simply created strained relations with his children, and their mother's death in 1790 can scarcely have helped matters.

In 1784, Butler carried his six-year-old son Thomas Butler (1778-1838) to Great Britain and deposited the youth in a classical school for boys run by the Rev. Weeden Butler (1742-1823) at Chelsea in London. Pierce's attitude toward child-rearing can be inferred from a 19 November 1792 letter to Weeden in the British Library - "I want no Toney-lumkin for my Son. Let him live surrounded with Respect and Esteem, or let Him not Live" ["Tony Lumpkin" refers to a fictional character

who first appeared in Oliver Goldsmith's 1773 play, *She Stoops to Conquer*. The character, a young man who enjoys gambling and spending his time in the alehouse, proved so popular that by 1778 the Lumpkin character had re-appeared in a new play, *Tony Lumpkin in Town*].

Thomas Butler remained under the tutelage of Weeden Butler until 1795. Not surprisingly, he failed to live up to his father's expectations, ultimately fell even further from grace through a "politically incorrect" marriage (Thomas married a French Creole aristocrat; Pierce supported the French Revolution), and ended by being disinherited in his father's will.

But Pierce's relationship with his son's schoolmaster led to a windfall for historians. Not only did the boy's presence at Chelsea cause an extensive correspondence between Pierce and Weeden, but a stroke of luck preserved many of the documents intact on the British side of the Atlantic. Weeden's grandson, a staff member of the British Museum, deposited the papers in its Manuscripts Department, which eventually became the Manuscripts Division of the British Library.

Now the South Caroliniana Library has acquired six manuscripts from the American end of the correspondence: letters from Weeden Butler to Pierce Butler dated between 16 March 1785 and 21 February 1789. As might be expected, these are chiefly reports on young Thomas's health and studies, but Weeden's comments sometimes stray into politics. And frequent references to mutual friend Dr. Peter Spence add an extra South Carolina touch to the letters. A physician, formerly of Jacksonborough (in southeastern Colleton County, S.C.), Spence was a Loyalist during the American Revolution and had accepted a British army medical commission. His property confiscated by South Carolina's state General Assembly, he had fallen on hard times in England.

Weeden wrote on 16 March 1785:

Mr. Harper has been here this afternoon," "and informs me that Miss Butler is very well. Tommy is perfectly so; and by this Time pretty quiet, under the Poppies of Morpheus, and so is the house too, in no small Proportion, when his Liveliness is retired to his Pillow.

In 1788, the new Federal constitution was before the country and Pierce became immersed in South Carolina's debate over ratification. Weeden noted from London that "You have indeed put your Hand to the Plough; and God speed the Plough! but I would you could take a *Nuncheon* here for a while, when so many are equally engaged, to strike the important furrow." A later letter continued in the same vein: "By this Time I hope the Vista of established Polity opens cheeringly upon you, and shall be happy to join Thousands in congratulating you on its extensive and good Effects."

On 29 May 1788 Weeden reported on Tommy's progress in his studies:

With Respect to Reading and Enunciation, I have constantly kept both his Voice and Memory employed; he is getting by Heart from Gay's Fables. In orthography he is really very accurate, and on this Head my Trouble is nearly at an End. I make his Class transcribe, or rather *pen down*, from my Dictates; then correct their Spelling, punctuation, and other little, tho' essential Minutiae of regular Composition; and mean soon to try him in the Exercise of making little English Themes, by dilating the Idea of some plain and striking Motto: His reading voice is not strong, but pleasing. I wish it to be accurately adjusted, before we cultivate Energy; that Sentiment may accompany the Elision of Sound. His Geographical cards will come soon in course, but I wish to get him thro' the Latin Grammar, before hand—to prevent confusion from a Multiplicity of attentions.

From time to time, country excursions broke the routine, though prior approval from Tommy's autocratic father was obligatory. Respecting a fishing trip to Weymouth in Dorset during the summer of 1788, Weeden remarked, "We mean...to eat very little more fish than we catch, tho' I rather anticipate that your Son's Stomach will require somewhat more substantial than the Quota of his piscatory Acquisitions."

By December 1788, Weeden had political events on his mind:

The French begin to consolidate their Plans, and look and march steadily onward to the more than ideal Temple of Liberty. Their

Progress becomes no less interesting than curious. 'Tis like the opening of the Eyes to him that was born blind.

Weeden considers that England's outlook seemed less bright, for King George III had lapsed into one of his spells of insanity:

Now in Truth, we are sadly clouded in a gloomy Prospect from the King's Indisposition, which absolutely throws a Shade over every Circle of Company. I love the *Man*, tho' not a Frederick or a Peter, and can cordially say of him, tho' I would not to his Face,

*Lucem redde tuae, Dux bone, Patriae:term
Instar Veris enim Vultus ubi tuus
Affulsit Populo, gratior it Dies,
Et Soles melius nitent!*

I know your benign heart will feel for us. We were—we are—we know what to Day is. Who shall tell us what Tomorrow may bring forth? I wish for no other—and *He* may yet recover...You will readily imagine that our present Situation will confine the Heads and Hands of England to domestick Arrangements: and at all Events I hope the King's Malady will at least retard us from external Interferences with the jarring Nations about us."

The Latin quotation is from Horace, Odes, 4.5. ("Return to thy people, O guardian of the race of Romulus"), written to the emperor Augustus about 14 B.C. It renders into English as

*To thy country give again, blest leader, the light of thy presence!
For when, like spring, thy face has beamed upon the folk, more
pleasant runs the day, and brighter shines the sun.*

Sam[uel] A. Cooley Account Book, 1864-1866

Volume of business records, 1864-1866, of Samuel A. Cooley (1819-1900), contains cash accounts for his photographic studio in Jacksonville (Florida), 12 March - 5 August 1864 and for his mercantile business in Beaufort (S.C.), 1865-1866, immediately after the Civil War.

A native of Connecticut who had also opened a photography studio in 1843 at Oswego (New York), Cooley surfaced in the Beaufort (S.C.) area before the war as

a photographer. When Union Army troops captured that region of the South Carolina lowcountry, he stayed in the occupied area as a sutler [i.e. a trader who supplies soldiers with food, drink, and other supplies] and by 1863 had a photographic studio above his store located next door to the Arsenal.

Although Sam Cooley sold his photographic business in May 1864 with the intent of returning to the North, he reappeared in 1865, advertising himself as "Photographer Dept. of the South" and selling his wartime photographs. By 1866 Cooley had established himself as an auctioneer, town marshal and businessman in Beaufort. His account book indicates he sold bread and foodstuffs to various businesses as well as to the General Hospital and the Small Pox Hospital.

Deed, 1798, of Henry Felder, Jr.

Manuscript deed, 1798, of Henry Felder Jr. (1748-approximately 1803), for land in Amelia Township is a rare historical find because Sherman's army burned early records of Orangeburg County (South Carolina) in 1865. Felder represented the Parishes of St. Matthew and Orange in the South Carolina House of Representatives, 1782-1786 and 1792-1794.

This conveyance identifies the seventy-five acre tract as part of 250 acres originally granted to Conrade Hover and sold by his son Joseph Hover to Conrad Amick. Felder purchased the land from Amick's survivors -- his widow, daughter, and son-in-law -- Eve Shingler, Elisabeth King, and Sebastian King, respectively.

Although the transaction occurred on 17 September 1798, Felder died soon afterward and his heirs waited thirty years to record the deed. On 14 January 1828, Orangeburgh District (S.C.) Register of Mesne Conveyance J. Winningham recorded it in the lost Book No. 13, pages 401-402.

Charles James McDonald Furman Papers, 1889-1903

Charles James McDonald Furman (1863-1904), a great-grandson of the Rev. Richard Furman (1755–1825) and a native of Sumter County (S.C.), was an avid history enthusiast with a taste for ethnology and anthropology. Regarded as an eccentric by contemporary South Carolinians, he was held in high regard by the Smithsonian Institution Bureau of Ethnology and by bureau members Albert Gatschet and James A. Mooney. Furman's research into the history and culture of South Carolina blacks and Indians fascinated these noted ethnologists.

Furman's work is not easily accessible to the modern reader and researcher. He never published a book or even a lengthy article, and declared that his aim was "every now & then, to write short and pointed articles about some historical subject." Most of his contributions appeared in local South Carolina newspapers: *The Watchman and Southron*, *The State*, and the *News and Courier*. Today they are scattered through microfilmed newspapers and archival collections of clippings.

Furman's papers in the South Caroliniana Library are among its earliest and most interesting accessions. The four hundred twenty-four manuscripts include his diary (with entries from 1878 until 1903), and photostats and original drafts of a number of his articles. Two boxes of correspondence reflect his lifelong interest in all facets of South Carolina history and politics. They include letters such as those from William Ashmead Courtenay (1831-1908) and Edward McCrady Jr. (1833-1903) concerning preservation and publication of the state's colonial records and financial backing for McCrady's *History of South Carolina in the Revolution* (published in two volumes, 1901 and 1902). Scattered holdings of Furman material relating to his interests in African Americans, Native Americans and mixed-race people can also be found in the Smithsonian Institution's National Anthropological Archives. His letters and essays appear in the papers of ethnologists with whom he corresponded, notably those of Albert S. Gatschet (1832-1907), a renowned Swiss-American ethnologist.

The South Caroliniana Library has recently acquired one hundred thirty-three Furman letters and newspaper clippings relating to a tri-racial isolate group known colloquially as "Redbones" or "Old Issues," who lived in Sumter County (S.C.). These people fascinated him for many years and the new material includes both letters and articles he produced in his attempts to track down their history. The Redbones lived in the vicinity of Privateer Township in Sumter County (S.C.) not far from Furman's home, Cornhill plantation. As he explained to his newspaper audience:

They are a mixed race and have never been slaves. They are supposed to be descendants of Indians and negroes, but nothing is definitely known of their origin.

It seems the irony of fate, that we should have cyclopaedias giving accounts of races in which we are not interested, and with which

we will never come in contact, when right here in our State we have a peculiar race about which comparatively little seems to be known, and yet it is a race which is worthy of ethnological research.

The manuscripts record Furman's investigations of common family names among persons who called themselves "Redbones," such as Goins, Chavis, and Oxendine, and his correspondence with authorities on similar and possibly related ethnic groups living elsewhere. Hamilton McMillan (1837-1916) of Red Springs (North Carolina), sent material concerning the Croatan or Lumbee Indians, and Dr. Swan Burnett (husband of the children's writer Frances Hodgson Burnett) sent an article from *American Anthropologist* dealing with the Melungeons of East Tennessee. One of Furman's clippings recounted James Mooney's theory of possible Portuguese ancestry for the Pamunkeys, Croatans, Melungeons, and other groups.

Some items are of outstanding historical value. On 27 May 1897, *The State* newspaper published Furman's biographical sketch of Redbone patriarch James Edward Smiling (1812 – [approximately 1910?]), a free person of color during the antebellum era and a legislator, from 1868 to 1870, in the radical South Carolina General Assembly. Information on Reconstruction figures like Smiling is often difficult to find.

On 17 May 1893, historian Rev. J.A.W. Thomas (1822-1896) of Bennettsville (S.C.), sent Furman four pages of detailed information on mixed-race residents of Marlboro County (S.C.):

Of course the people of 'mixed breed,' that we have among us in Marlborough, are not known as 'Redbones,' and not until recently have they been called 'Croatans,' a name which some of them are now adopting. For generations they have claimed to have been of 'Portugese' extraction, while more commonly the white people have thought them Mulattoes.

Some families among them had rendered distinguished service during the Revolution and won the respect of the white people. "And the consequence has been," Thomas explained, "that their complexion, their circumstances and general

characteristics wonderfully improved, until now they are scarcely recognized as having 'mixed blood' in their veins."

Often, however, Furman's search for information on mixed-race families yielded evidence of criminal activity. His newspaper clippings contained numerous references to murders and lynchings, and sometimes they related bizarre prosecutions under the miscegenation laws of the Jim Crow era.

The Bureau of Ethnology told Furman that if he would write his research as a monograph and supply photographs of the Sumter County Redbones, the bureau would solicit the publication money to print it. But when Furman died in 1904, his best printed summary of his findings was a 27 May 1896 article in the *Sumter Watchman and Southron* titled "The Privateer Redbones." James Mooney thought the piece significant and inserted a notice of it in the July 1896 number of *American Anthropologist*.

While these people are classed with the negroes, their features & color as a race show unmistakeable evidence of white or Indian blood, or both. They are certainly an isolated people & I repeat here what I said in a communication to the *News & Courier* & the *Columbia State* a few months ago—that as a people, they are, if anything, more apart to themselves than are the Hebrews of our State.

John Gourdin Gaillard Papers, 1855 and 1895

Two manuscripts, 1855 and 1895, of John Gourdin Gaillard (1833-1898), a native of Pineville (Berkeley County, S.C.), relate to his studies at Harvard and subsequent military experiences. The younger son of the twice-married James Gaillard (1788-1871) of Walnut Grove plantation, in St. John Berkeley Parish (S.C.), J.G. Gaillard received his education at Mt. Zion Institute, South Carolina College, and Harvard University's Lawrence Scientific School. He planted cotton, served in the Confederate army, and served as a two-term member of the South Carolina House of Representatives during Reconstruction.

Gaillard studied civil engineering at Harvard but for some reason he left before finishing. An affidavit that Harvard provided to him in lieu of a degree, dated 24 December 1855, is one of two items recently acquired. Henry Lawrence Eustis

(1819-1885), the West Point-educated head of Harvard's new engineering department, stated in the affidavit:

Mr. Gaillard has completed the course of study...as prescribed for the pupils in the [department]....Nothing but the necessity of leaving before the close of the term prevents my presenting him as a candidate for a degree, and I have not the slightest doubt that he would have passed his examination with distinction.

The other item is a six-page Civil War memoir Gaillard wrote in 1895 for a cousin who was collecting family history. In a cover letter, Gaillard describes his service as so short and uneventful that he would not have thought of writing of it even for his own children. His reticence probably arose from the knowledge that Lt. Col. Cornelius Irvine Walker had already published an official history of his unit, the Tenth Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers. Moreover, because Gaillard had resigned due to illness, he had not taken part in the battles of Chickamauga and Atlanta, where great numbers of his regiment had been killed in action.

In the summer of 1861, Gaillard had joined Co. K ("Eutaw Volunteers"), commanded by his brother-in-law, Capt. Julius T. Porcher. The company organized at St. Stephens Depot and elected Gaillard second lieutenant. Early experiences included drilling at Bulls Island under a West Point cadet and station duty around the fort on South Island guarding Winyah Bay. Then, in the spring of 1862, the regiment suddenly transferred to northern Mississippi, arriving a few weeks after the battle of Shiloh.

The most interesting passages in Gaillard's account describe the situation at Corinth (Mississippi), and the hoax that P.G.T. Beauregard perpetrated on both the enemy and his own troops:

Gen. Beauregard fell back to Corinth & the[re] held the Enemy in check for some weeks. This location was very unhealthy, the water supply...was drying away in the heat & poisoned by the refuse of camps & stables on the steep hill side. The whole army seemed diseased. The Enemy were being heavily enforced. This condition of affairs could not last and preparations were ostensibly made for a desperate Battle. The infamous New-Orleans Order of

Gen. Butler was read at all dress Parades to the whole Army to rouse the anger of the Soldiers. A celebrated Divine preached a stirring battle sermon to an enormous gathering. All the sick & feeble were sent to the rear....Gen. Beauregard by completely deceiving his own Army, deceived the enemy & the appointed day of Battle found him, after a rapid & severe night march some 30 miles away with all his Stores & equipments on the road to a stronger & more healthy location.

The "infamous" order was a reference to Maj. Gen. Benjamin F. Butler's General Order No. 28:

As the officers and soldiers of the United States have been subject to repeated insults from the women (calling themselves ladies) of New Orleans...it is ordered that hereafter when any female shall by word, gesture or movement insult or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States she shall be regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her avocation.

There follows a brief description of camp life at Tupelo (Mississippi), and of Gen. Braxton Bragg's Kentucky campaign. During Bragg's retreat, the army went hungry as it passed through a countryside that had been stripped of provisions. When they reached Knoxville, bad health caused Gaillard to be sent home, and he never returned to active service. "Towards the end of the War I went to Columbia S.C. into an Office," he explained, "where I remained until the End."

The office was that of chief quartermaster Maj. Roland Rhett, and the "end" would have been the Confederate evacuation of Columbia. Perhaps Gaillard could have described the panic on the night of 16 February 1865, when Rhett's staff tried and failed to transport vital Confederate ordnance supplies out of the path of Sherman's army. But he may not have wanted to recall it even for posterity's sake.

Addition, 1918-1919, to Richard O'Neale Gaillard Papers

Ninety-seven manuscripts, 1918-1919, augment the Library's holdings relating to World War I soldier and Columbia (S.C.) native Richard O'Neale Gaillard (1900-1962). They consist largely of letters, chiefly from Camps Colt and Summerall in

Pennsylvania, where Gaillard was transferred after leaving Fort Screven (Savannah, Georgia), as well as ones written from various locations in Europe. Most of the correspondence is addressed to his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred S. Gaillard, and other members of Richard's immediate family.

Gaillard's letters from Camp Colt, where he trained with tank battalions (Co. A, 327th Battalion, U.S. Tank Corps), discuss the soldiers' daily regimen, military inspections, machine gun training, food, and drills. They tell also of the arrival of the first two-man tank at Colt and of gas mask training. A letter of 12 August 1918 notes:

We were issued gas masks the other day and spend two hours a day with it. We should be thru with it in a few more day[s]. There is not much to learn but practice is what we have to have. Quickness is absolutely essential in this business and believe me when the officer says `gas' you have got to get busy....Your mask is put on in six seconds. I have gotten it down to nine. In a few more trials will probably be able to get it on in six seconds.

Fear that the fighting would be over before he left is a frequent theme of the early letters, including that of 28 July 1918, in which Gaillard voiced his hopes that he would "get across and see a little excitement first hand...before this war ends." As documented through a letter and postcard, both postmarked New York City, Gaillard embarked for Europe on 24 September 1918. A letter on Y.M.C.A. letterhead, 8 October 1918, indicates that he had arrived in England and was stationed temporarily at a "Rest Camp," while one written the following day speaks of encounters with African Americans in a "Labor Battalion" at the "Rest Camp," among them some "from the sunny cotton fields of South Carolina and Georgia."

Once in France and nearer the scene of action, 15 October 1918, Gaillard wrote: "There are troops passing to and from the Front every day. There is no doubt about it France feels this war." "I have had talks with several fellows just back from the lines," he wrote two days later:

They tell wild stories of things that happened to them. You see we are on a direct line between a seaport and a line running to the front lines and troops pass through here all the time—short

Englishmen—Frenchmen and Australians with their hats turned up on one side—a mixed bunch sure....We will train for a short time then take a hand in things and roll to Berlin. There is talk of peace but I think we had better go right on to Berlin and give them something to remember us by.

"We see troops going to and from the Front Lines all the time," he reported again on 8 November 1918:

Some queer tales they tell. A few of us were talking to a lieutenant who has just received his commission. He was over the top in a Tank seven times and was on his way back when we ran into him. He took his chance and came out alright—but has to go back again. What would any of us give to be in his place. But instead there is probably two months of training ahead before we will get our chance to take a pop at `Jerry' as he is know[n] over here.

Ever aware of the American presence in what was essentially a European conflict, Gaillard boasted on 13 November 1918:

It takes the Americans to show these slow British (slow acting and thinking) how to real[ly] do things. I would not be at home while all of this is going on for any thing in the world. At Cherbourg, France, I was talking with an Englishman with three years at the Front to his credit. He said—`And we were being driven back steadily when we heard a dull roaring sound. There were Americans yelling and going on like they were going to a bloody picnic instead of into a stream of German machine gun bullets. They came in trucks by the thousands and turned "Jerry" the other way.' There is no stopping us now and unless the Germans sign our terms quickly we will march thru Berlin by New Year's Eve.

Shortly thereafter, 20 November 1918, Gaillard wrote:

Peace has sure changed things over here. The night we heard the news the whole place had a celebration. While we expected it in a way—it kind of put us up in the air for a short time.

Still in France on 19 January [19]19 and uncertain when he would be going home, Gaillard quipped:

We have a phonograph that is pretty much the worse to wear but still plays. There were fifty of the best records out at Colt. We now have only seven pieces left and six of them are hymns. The seventh is Marching Thru Georgia. They refuse to play any of the hymns and I can now sing "Marching Thru Georgia" in my sleep.

By May 1919, Gaillard was back in the United States. Writing from Camp Stewart (Virginia), on the fourth he reported that he had landed at Newport News after sailing from Bordeaux on Easter Thursday aboard the U.S.S.

Transport *Susquehanna*. Gaillard hoped to be mustered out at Camp Jackson. A second letter of the same date, however, indicates that he was being sent to Camp Meade for discharge there.

Frederick Augustus ("Gus") Haddock Account Book, 1861-1863

Volume, 1861-1863, of Frederick Augustus ("Gus") Haddock is a valuable acquisition relating to the subject of the mid-nineteenth-century turpentine industry in South Carolina.

The coming of the railroad promoted the development of pine forests in Williamsburg District (S.C.). Turpentine beat cotton as a cash crop; it boosted the region's economy. In the early 1850s, experienced North Carolinians began moving in and buying up pine lands cheaply. They set up turpentine farms and distilleries, established a skilled labor force, and gained membership in the community.

Haddock was a native of Pitt County (North Carolina); his tombstone in Union Methodist Church Cemetery (Georgetown County, S.C.) says that he was born 29 August 1829 and killed by a falling tree in Williamsburg County (S.C.), on 22 October 1892. He settled near Black Mingo Creek along the Georgetown-Williamsburg county line in eastern South Carolina, and in addition to his turpentine business he superintended river dredging in the area. His account entries begin in the spring of 1861 and end in the summer of 1863 about the time he left home to enlist in Co. A, 7th South Carolina Cavalry.

The accounts are indexed by name and record dealings with a number of local firms and families: J.F. Carraway, McConnell & Britton, Ange & Brothers, Furnifold Rhem, J.B. Anderson, J.A. Hemingway, Dr. J.J. Steel (for medical attention to slaves), Marion Britton, and James Snow. The listed items refer most frequently to barrels of turpentine, tar, and rosin, but the book also includes a list of hides being processed in a leather tannery, including "22 Hides from Gov. [R.F.W.] Allston."

In a separate account appears a reference to "Elm Grove distillery," evidently owned by Haddock. Like many plantation account books, this volume includes a register listing the names of Haddock's enslaved workforce.

Thomas L. Hamilton Letter, 12 July 1952

Letter, 12 July 1952, from Thomas L[emuel] Hamilton (1907-1976), Imperial Wizard of the Association of Carolina Klans, addressed to the trustees of Batesburg-Leesville High School in Lexington County (S.C.), condemning their granting permission for an African American team to use their facilities.

Hamilton protests their decision to let a "Negro ball team" use the school recreation field for a July 4th sporting event. School trustees had further aroused Hamilton's ire by denying the Klan permission to hold a "Public Speaking" on the same field. Copies of the letter were sent to all the trustees and to the *Twin City News*. (The newspaper ignored it.)

As head of a Klan organization active in both Carolinas, Hamilton had masterminded a two-year reign of terror in the Whiteville and Tabor City area of North Carolina and the Conway, Myrtle Beach, and Dillon area in the Pee Dee Region of South Carolina. A native of Aiken (S.C.) who moved frequently as an adult, including a previous stint as a wholesale grocer in Atlanta, Hamilton had been a protégé of Georgia Klan boss Dr. Samuel Green (1889-1949), a Grand Wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. In 1948, Hamilton moved to Leesville (S.C.), where he bought an impressive white-columned house. Soon, he abandoned the grocery business for full-time work promoting the Ku Klux Klan. At the height of his notoriety, he posed with robed and masked associates near Florence (S.C.) for a full-page color photograph which appeared in the 31 March 1952 issue of *Life* magazine.

The letter is written on official Klan stationery. Similar letterheads were used to threaten coastal Carolina residents who had incurred the Klan's displeasure. Klansmen abducted and flogged both whites and blacks accused of immorality, drunkenness, wife-beating, violations of Sunday blue laws, or consorting with members of the other race.

Federal authorities fined Hamilton for sending defamatory messages through the mail, and state authorities prosecuted him for driving through Conway (S.C.) with a battery-operated electric cross on his car, which violated a state law against cross-burning. However, in February 1952, Hamilton's followers incurred the full force of the U.S. Justice Department when they abducted a white North Carolina couple and flogged them in South Carolina. By transporting kidnap victims across a state line, they had violated the Lindbergh Law.

Just one week after Hamilton sent his letter to the Batesburg-Leesville school board, a Columbus County (N.C.), grand jury indicted him. Hamilton plead guilty on two counts of conspiracy to assault and on 31 July 1952, he and sixty-two other Klansmen were sentenced in one of North Carolina's largest mass trials. Hamilton received the maximum sentence of four years. The papers of Greensboro (N.C.) announced the downfall of the "Tarheel Fuehrer of the meat counter and vegetable bins."

T.L. Hamilton was paroled from prison in February 1954, after serving 17 months of his four-year prison term. He and his wife Olive eventually moved to North Augusta (South Carolina), where they lived with their daughter Sally until her death in the mid-1960s. Hamilton was eventually ordained as Baptist minister and served several small churches in the vicinity of North Augusta (S.C.) until his death on 29 September 1976.

Hemphill Family Papers, 1765-1975

One hundred thirty-one manuscripts, 1765-1975 and undated, of the Hemphill family of Chester County (S.C.) relate chiefly to the family of James Hemphill (1813-1902) whose father, John, immigrated from Derry County (Ireland), and became minister of Hopewell Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church on Rocky Creek. James married Rachel Elizabeth Brawley in 1843 and became a prominent lawyer in Chester as well as a member of the South Carolina House of Representatives. Much of the early material includes land plats and deeds for

property on Bull Run in Chester District (S.C.) owned by the Rev. John Hemphill and the Douglas family.

Most notable in the collection are antebellum papers of Horace Henderson (1811-1888), a free man of color. The document, dated 1851 and inscribed on thick parchment, is signed by North Carolina governor David S. Reid and affixed with the state seal. Attached is an affidavit signed by several men of the community, each of whom could vouch for Henderson's character. The papers indicate that Henderson, a barber and hairdresser in Greensboro (North Carolina), was "about forty years old, slender frame, nose rather acqeline, a bright mulatto, with a very interesting face." Henderson is also known to opened a barber shop in Fayetteville (N.C.) in 1827. The collection also includes several bills of sale for enslaved African Americans who were purchased by the Douglas family in Chester District (S.C.), during much of the antebellum era, 1810-1858.

Civil War letters written by James Hemphill's son David Hemphill (1845-1898) while stationed at Camp Wilderness near McPhersonville [a site now located in Hampton County, S.C.] describe camp life, request clothing, and tell of his experiences around the Port Royal, Broad River, area in Beaufort District (S.C.). Although the majority of David's time was spent on picket duty, he did engage in some skirmishes. On 3 October 1863, he tells of finding a group of Union Army soldiers and recently emancipated African Americans crossing the Broad River. His regiment captured "over fifty chickens and ducks, some cooking utensils, tubs, jugs, some cane bottom chairs, two small parlor tables, a rug, some greenbacks and a little silver money etc. etc." Two months later, 14 December 1863, David relates to his sister that "[P.G.T.] Beauregard has advised all civilians to leave this part of the country. I would not be surprised if we have a fight here soon."

After Maj. Micah Jenkins (1835-1864) took command, David Hemphill tells his father on 31 August 1864 that Jenkins "has the reputation of being a good officer in every respect. I hope he is for we have had enough of fools down this way....Gen. McLaws has issued several nonsensical orders lately." Writing from Coosawhatchie on 10 December 1864, David noted—

We are having a pretty rough time of it now, we came from Grahamville last Tuesday I think, for I have lost all account of days and found that the Yanks had thrashed our reserves and gained a

foothold. We had a hot fight here yesterday for the railroad...we drove them back, it was pretty tight times.

Other Civil War period materials include an unsigned poem dated 25 December 1861 and titled "Three cheers for the `stars and bars'" that begins "Oh! The South is the gem of the ocean, the land of the noble and free; The shrine of Secession's devotion, Our hearts bow in homage to thee." An essay titled "Patriotism and Money," 11 November 1863, scolds those whose only concern during the war is their own material wellbeing and attempts to bolster enthusiasm among the Southern people.

The collection also includes papers relating to the life and political career of John J. Hemphill (1849-1912) and legal and business papers of the Hemphill family up to 1944. One interesting letter dated 19 June 1870 and signed by J.J. Hemphill and R. Davis was written in Tomales (California), and describes these two men's experiences traveling in that state and their meeting with John LeConte (1818-1891), a physician and academic who taught at University of South Carolina in Columbia (S.C.), where he served as professor of physics and chemistry from 1856 until 1869. That year, he moved to Oakland (California), to join the faculty of the newly established University of California, where he served as a professor of physics, and was appointed president of the University from 1869 to 1870 and again from 1875 to 1881.

In 1931 Ina Strobel Hemphill (1861-1936) kept a diary of her trip with the Gold Star Mothers to visit the grave of her son, James Hemphill (1897-1918), who lost his life during World War I, and was buried in the Meuse-Argonne cemetery. The collection also includes programs for such a trip in 1930. James was the youngest son of David Hemphill, whose Civil War letters are in the collection. Several obituaries and memorials and a copy of the autobiography of James Hemphill (1813-1902) are included as well.

This collection also includes papers relating to the Bratton family of York County (S.C.). Of special interest are an invitation mailed to Samuel Rainey Jr. (1829-1866), from convention president, David F. Jamison, to attend the Meeting of the Convention of the People of South Carolina in Charleston (13 March 1861) and several letters from John Rufus Bratton. As a brother of Gen. John Bratton (1834-1916) and member of the Fifth Regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, John Rufus

described the battle of Ball's Bluff near Leesburg, Va. Although Bratton's regiment missed the fighting, it was a sound victory for Gen. Nathan G. ("Shanks") Evans (1 November 1861).

After the Civil War, John Rufus Bratton moved to London (Ontario, Canada), and wrote several letters to his brother during the Reconstruction years of the 1870s discussing, among other things, treatments for gangrene and pain in the bladder. On 25 June 1874, he advised his brother the only way to repair damage done by the Reconstruction government was to introduce southern Irish Presbyterians to purchase land in North and South Carolina, "It is worse than folly to expect reform out of the present material riding the state, or to attempt to utilize the same for prosperity and happiness of the country—this is a moral impossibility," he wrote and urged his brother to assist Dr. Cross in the venture and to begin to raise money to import Irish settlers.

Frederic Jackson Papers, 1865

The Federal military occupation of the Beaufort (S.C.) area from 1861 to 1865 resulted in the "Port Royal Experiment," an effort by Northern philanthropists, clergymen, and educators to educate and assist the newly-liberated African American slaves. In March 1863, the government auctioned delinquent tax lands abandoned by white South Carolinians who had fled the Sea Islands. Civil engineer Edward S. Philbrick (1827-1889), one of the Northern superintendents managing the areas occupied by freedmen, raised capital from Boston businessmen and bought one third of the property on St. Helena Island for little more than a dollar an acre.

Included in the Philbrick purchase was Pine Grove plantation, which had belonged to the heirs of William Fripp (1788-1861). In 1863 and 1864, William C. Gannett (1840-1923), later a prominent New England Unitarian clergyman, ran Pine Grove under Philbrick's ownership. Then, in 1865, a young Bostonian named Frederick Jackson (1841-1885)—nephew of the prominent abolitionist Francis Jackson (1789-1861)—bought the Pine Grove property from Philbrick and tried his hand at growing sea island cotton. Over forty letters sent to Jackson's address in nearby Beaufort (S.C.) between April and July 1865 tell much about the situation in both Massachusetts and South Carolina at the close of the Civil War.

The women in Jackson's life—his sister Anna Louisa Jackson (1844 -1917) (who signed her letters as "Dorothy"), his sweetheart Harriet Pierce "Hattie" Allen, and others— supplied a running commentary on current events. "What good news we have received," wrote Eliza Dexter,

...and then to have our joy turned into such deep sorrow; the whole country thrown into commotion by such an insignificant person as J[ohn] Wilkes Booth, he has performed his last tragedy; the last time he played at the Museum I went nearly every night, I think he is a fine actor, besides being very handsome....I pity his brother Edwin, it must have ruined his fame forever. This is one of the horrible results of war, I trust the day of peace is not far distant.

The theme continued in Hattie Allen's letter of 7 May 1865:

The period of mourning for President Lincoln, has not altogether expired, though some of the draperies are taken in. His portrait fills every window, and they even sell photos of Booth, at the street corner, for one cent. What a frightful retribution that man met with! Everyone seems to have firm reliance on [Andrew] Johnson, who seems to have nothing of a temporising policy about him. Did you see an account of the Christian Commission calling on Lee on the taking of Richmond, to show their respect for a great military leader? Isn't it disgraceful? In fact it seems the style now to pet Lee.

Six days later, she wrote to acknowledge a bouquet of roses Jackson had sent from South Carolina:

I have preserved them with great care to remember you by....I suppose your cotton is ready for picking from the looks of that, that come round the roses. It must be a very beautiful sight to see a whole field white with this downy cotton. How many hands do you employ on your plantation? Do you ever have any trouble from them? Are they willing to do as you direct and are they industrious, or lazy creatures? Who do you have down there with you

now?...Are you not delighted to think Jeff Davis and cabinet are taken? I hope they will be dealt with pretty speedily and without much mercy. I think President Johnson is going to do very nicely. The day he made his speech I do not think he was intoxicated knowingly, I think he was drugged. I think so far he has done well. I do not believe he will be so lenient as Lincoln. He is of a sterner mould. Lee and Johnston got off entirely to[o] easily, they should have been court marshalled and hung. Do you believe our officers would have fared so well in their hands? I don't. I *wish I was President* for a while.

"I was awakened this morning at an early hour," wrote Anna Louisa Jackson on 14 May 1865:

by a strong-lunged news boy who shouted beneath my window his morning hymn, while two more boys at stated distances joined in the chorus viz: `Sunday morning Herald—Capture of Jeff Davis.' Though wishful to sleep off the last week's fatigue I magnanimously forgave them in consideration of the burden of their song. It is perfectly glorious to see how things are coming out. I am perfectly dizzy with the way that the war is finishing up....There has been a great discussion amongst the abolitionists about keeping up the anti-slavery society. Mr. [William Lloyd] Garrison was about the only one in favor of having it closed as he thought the work of the society was over. But the majority decided to keep it up and Mr. G. has resigned the office of president.

On 15 May 1865, Jackson heard from his father, Edmund Jackson (1795-1875) [described in the U.S. Census as a maker of soap and candles]:

I intend to send by this, the *Daily* which contains copious extracts from English Journals on the assassination of Pres't Lincoln. They don't seem to imagine, (the dunderheads) how we are to get along now Lincoln is taken away, and hypocritical[ly] express great solicitude for our future National welfare, whereas so far as Gov't of this Country is concerned if twenty of our leading Gov't Officials were destroyed, the Gov't would go on all the same and

substantially in the same direction....The news of Davis' capture reached us yesterday morning, and the circumstances attending it were a very appropriate finale of the war. The Rebel Capital in ruins, the armies smashed, and the proud, haughty, arrogant Chief of secessionists trying to make his escape in petticoats, and failing ingloriously—truly there is, as Napoleon said (and in his own case demonstrated) but a single step from the sublime to the ridiculous. And thus is Southern chivalry appropriately played out and the climax capped—for all time hereafter it will furnish a unique chapter in the History of human affairs, which let us hope will never be paralleled.

"There has been an infinite amount of fun over the capture of Jeff Davis in his wife's petticoats," Hattie wrote on the 21st, "he made one of his worst blunders in making himself ridiculous. And then Mrs. D.'s speech to the captors that `they had better not get the President angry, or he might hurt some of 'em.' There are all sorts of caricatures on the subject."

Hattie Allen had personal memories of antebellum Charleston, and Jackson's mention of the city evoked nostalgia:

I should think you would wish to go to Charleston before it grows any warmer. *Our* house there was the most like a Northern house, had two piazzas, upper and lower, on the other two corners were one a kind of cottage, and a large square house, there were two close together, alike, one Mrs. Paine lived in, the other *me*. I hope you will go and send some flowers from the place.

After Frederic Jackson made the trip, he evidently reported the current state of their old Charleston neighborhood, for Hattie wrote back:

House number one mentioned in the letter is our house....O how much I wish I could go to Charleston. I still hope some day I may. But to think that our house should now be occupied by a common watch maker, and has lost some of its beauty. The flowers are gone to shrubbery.

In the next letter, 11 June 1865, came an account of her visit to New York:

I supposed I had written you all about President Lincoln's funeral procession in New York....The display at the time, of military was very fine. The seventh regiment (the regiment of N.Y.) were guard to the body. They formed a hollow square, the hearse which was very magnificent went in the center drawn by sixteen white horses covered with black, each horse led by a black man. After the military came every variety of Society. When the procession had reached the depot in tenth avenue and thirtieth St. the last of the procession was starting from the City Hall, the procession went up to forty second St., then marched through and down to the depot. It was New Yorkie. I am tired of processions of every kind and do not mean to see any more of my own free will. I was sorry he was not carried directly to Springfield Ill....

On 9 July 1865 Anna Louisa Jackson reported the Fourth of July celebration in Boston:

Hattie & I went up to Chester Park in the evening...to see the fireworks. They were very good indeed. One especially which seemed to please the multitude was a figure of a man in skirts & boots hanging on a gallows supposed to represent Jeff Davis. By some contrivance the figure was made to kick spasmodically which was very funny.

Meanwhile, things were not going well for Jackson at Pine Grove in South Carolina. "Your father thought when I saw him," wrote one correspondent, "that you were getting discouraged and did not like the style out there. Persevere, my boy! Nothing in this world worth having can be done without hard work."

A letter from his father, Edmund Jackson, written 12 June 1865, sketched the picture at greater length:

I saw Mrs. Stephenson a few days since and heard her talk from Boston to Swampscott and after we got there, about Pine Grove

and other things. She says [Edward S.] Philbrick promised the Negroes that he would sell them Land at the same price he paid for it when he concluded to sell, or at the expiration of last years operations—I am not certain which—and that they are much disappointed in now being deprived of that chance in consequence of his selling to you and others at a greatly increased price over that he paid. She says you pay 60 cts per Task and that good hands can do 2 tasks a day, though actually they do but one a day. My impression is that in all Tropical or semi-tropical climates, the inevitable tendency with all out door labourers, is to work slow, and to accomplish not much more than what is usually done in the North by half a days labour, and that this rate will hold with white, as well as black labourers. But suppose you get white labourers, can you keep them by any firm contract? And if you can, will you be able to get Negroes to work kindly with them. I fear difficulties any way, but I should judge that labour might be obtained of Negroes much lower than Mrs. Stephenson mentions....If the negro's are excluded by their Constitutions and restricted from voting, the State Laws and Courts will be wholly in the hands of the Secessionists, and they will very likely oust you Yankee purchasers and give the Plantations to the former owners, and all you could claim of the United States would be the price they sold at, and it would cost all it would come to, to get even that. At all events you are safer every way and the Country will be safer to give the Negro the Ballot....Depend upon it, the Negro must come in with the White and both with equal rights or we shall have no substantial peace, and that must be done before any State comes in, as after they are in, the power of the General Gov't ceases to have any influence on their State Laws, or in fixing the Status of the Negro.

Ten days later, 22 June 1865, Jackson's father sent additional advice:

I know of no help for such disappointments as you now experience but those old, sterling, common sense qualities, patience and perseverance. Don't worry, keep cool, and reason calmly with you[r] people, and show them that your interest is also their

interest, for if they will not work and perform their contract fairly, they will find ere long they will be without friends and without a home. There will doubtless be some kind of government Military or Civil soon established, and from present indications I presume Civil govt will be the one. At any rate you are in and must make the best of it and take it patiently.

The next day, 23 June 1865, Edmund Jackson penned a motivational lecture for his son:

I conclude to give you a chapter of my early experience, in the hope that it may afford you some encouragement under your present trials. I presume all young Men of correct principles, and modest estimate of their own tact and inexperience in business do, when they commence on their own hook, feel the responsibility that then devolves upon them more or less anxiously according [to] their greater or less confidence in themselves, in encountering the trials of business and in their intercourse with others. What is wanted, is Brass, and a fearless disposition in meeting the world and its wiles. Now in this respect I was lamentably wanting, and of course was much troubled by my deficiencies in that respect, but I want to show you that patience and perseverance conquers at last, and that failures in first attempts are in no wise discouraging towards final success....I am sorry you are at odds with your people, for you are and must be more or less in their power, and you can only make matters worse by getting vexed with them. I am persuaded that Negroes must be solely relied upon for labour at the South at present, and that the only way is to do the best you can with them. They can find so many ways to annoy and cheat, that there is no use in getting angry with them or showing it unless the case is so glaring, that they may be shamed by a few words plainly and decidedly spoken to them....There are substantially only Irish labourers at the North for such work as you want done, and as a general thing they are as cunning & unreliable almost as negro's.

This theme continued in a letter on the letter of 30 June 1865—

But in the present state of your people would they tolerate any other help whatever on the Plantation. If their object is to get rid of you and calculate to squat on the Plantation with a view of ultimately getting it into their own hands they will make any other help you get so uncomfortable that they will not stay. What the object of your people may be I of course don't know....I contend it is all important to give the negro's the Ballot however ignorant they may be, because that will be the only chance to prevent the present disloyal whites from getting the control of the Southern States and keeping the control. There is no danger of the negroes getting the upper hand and controlling the States; they cannot be Legislators at present nor until they are sufficiently intelligent; and not then as a general thing for they are a minority. Now I apprehend the few present loyal whites and Northern settlers will be able to secure a large portion and eventually the entire Negro vote.

I have talked with [Edward S.] Philbrick and Mrs. Stephenson," he wrote on 7 July, "and have come to the conclusion, that all the Plantations in your neighborhood will have to be worked by the Negro's already located thereon, or given up to the Negro's. They were born and raised there, they will not go away, and they will not easily tolerate any large mixture of other laborers, white or black....Mrs. Stephenson says that Philbrick when he bo[ugh]t the Plantations promised the negroes, that when the war was over he would sell them land at a low price which they understood would be \$1.25 per acre, and now instead of doing so he has sold to you at \$12 per acre and now when they want the Land it is held at a price they cannot pay. Thus they conceive that faith has been broken with them, and they are disposed to make the present owners uncomfortable, perhaps with a view of getting the Land at their own price....On many of the Plantations on the Island she says the Negroes have bot the entire Land, which increases the ill feelings of your Negro's as they are shut out of such a chance.

By 1866, Frederic Jackson had sold out and left Pine Grove plantation in Beaufort County (S.C.). A letter published in Elizabeth Ware Pearson's *Letters from Port Royal*, dated 16 February 1866, reported that:

Dr. Oliver and Captain Ward, who have bought 'Pine Grove,' have taken the usual disgust for the people. They have got it bad; say they would not have bought here had they imagined half of the reality.

Lemmond Family Papers, 1791-1925

William J. Lemmond (1815-1853) was a tailor by trade who lived with his wife and children in Lancaster District (S.C.). The two hundred sixteen manuscripts in this collection document Lemmond's departure in 1849 to search for gold in California and his experiences there. Like many other "Forty-niners" who went to California during the Gold Rush, Lemmond apparently enjoyed little success as a prospector. Similarly, he never returned home to his family in South Carolina.

Lemmond's occupation as a tailor is documented by two items. The earlier of the two, 19 September 1837, is an indenture whereby fourteen-year-old William Barber apprenticed himself to W.J. Lemmond to learn the tailor's trade. The second, 18 April 1840, concerns a patent for "Improvement in Tailors measuring instruments."

Correspondence and other papers from 1860 through 1925 concern the family and activities of William D. Lemmond (1847-1934), son of William J. Lemmond. There are courtship letters and invitations to church and social events in the 1860s and 1870s. W.D. Lemmond engaged in various mercantile enterprises in Lancaster (S.C.) and apparently raised some cotton. An undated business card identifies him as a "Dealer in Plain and French Candies, Jellies, Preserves &c, and Canned Goods, Fruits and Cigars." He also actively served as a Methodist layman in his church; the collection includes correspondence from Methodist ministers and two letters from James H. Carlisle, president of Wofford College.

It is the California gold rush letters of William J. Lemmond, however, that form the nucleus of the collection. Writing to his wife, Susan Duren Lemmond (1814-1886), from New York on 23 September 1849, Lemmond described preparations to leave for the west coast but uncertainty as to when he would sail. He reported that the

price of passage varied from \$225 to \$250 dollars on first class vessels and further explained that it might prove difficult to purchase life insurance—

...the Rush to California of Late, and in fact all the time, has been so great, and the majority who first went out being wild, Intemperate, delicate & foolish young men, clerks & Rich mens sons, that the offices have Sustained Some heavy losses....I Still intend however for the Protection of my Securities to get a policy on my life if it is possible for me to do so.

Lemmond's letter of 24 September 1849 informs Susan that he would sail the following day "in the Brig Tarquena Capt. Molethrop." His passage cost \$200 and he had been successful in purchasing a \$1,000 life insurance policy. His only advice was that his wife "do the best you can for yourself & Children and do not give way to your feelings of dispondency, be cheerfull and hope for the best."

A serial letter, written in installments dated 2 October to 29 December 1849 and headed "At Sea 7 days and 13 hundred m[ile]s from N.Y.," tells of the ship's departure and successful passage—"the most delightfull weather in the world, a fair wind, a fast Sailing vessell, a perfect gentleman of a Captain, good Sober & agreeable hands, 3 other passengers beside myself (all agreeable) and first rate Living." The 23 October 1849 notation urges that Susan have

...no uneasiness about my Safety. I feel just as Safe as if I were at home—therefore Look after your own interest at home, and I will look after it abroad, and come back as soon as convenient....Take care of the young ones and when I come home I will bring you a nice peace of *Gold* for your Trouble.

Writing from Valparaiso (Chile) on 29 December 1849, Lemmond reported that he had met Albert Gallatin Tryon (1824-1890) and Augustus S. Tryon (1826-1903), two brothers from Middletown (Connecticut), and would be departing for San Francisco on New Year's Day.

Another letter, with entries dated 14 and 17 February 1850, suggests that Lemmond had decided to travel to the gold fields with the Tryon brothers—"I hope the next news you heare from me will convey the delightfull Intelligence that I am

making money" and further imparts something of his awe upon arriving in California—

I Can hardly believe my own eyes, and to undertake to give the most faint Idea of California by discription is utterly useless....Just think of it 18 months ago not half a dozen cabins in this place now a population of over one hundred thousand Soales, and the cry is Still they come.

A published account of Lemmond's arrival in California appeared, 17 February 1850, in the *Camden Journal*. Writing from San Francisco, Lemmond spoke in nothing short of glowing terms—

All that I can say is that I am now prepared to believe all that can be said as to the flattering prospect of this country, in the hands of energetic, industrious, persevering men. We want no *chicken-hearted old grannies* here; those who come here must be ready cocked and primed for any thing that comes to hand.

By 25 July 1850 Lemmond was at Culloma (now Coloma, a town in El Dorado County, California). He had abandoned plans for a trip "over the Sieranevadia mountains" since the risk of losing money was too great. The Tryons, however, were going "as they have means [and] can afford to run greater Risks than I can" and, he reported, if they "find verry Rich diggings...I shall then go." The 24 December 1850 issue of the *Camden Journal* features yet another letter, this one written from Coloma (Calif.), 15 October 1850, after seven months in the mines. "I shall...confine myself strictly to facts," Lemmond writes, "as I know them from practical experience, and not write hearsays as facts, as nine-tenths of those who write most about the mines of California have never been in them at all." Lauding California as "a great country" despite the fact that "the success of the miners is not so general as I had reasons to believe it would be," Lemmond predicts that the method of mining would change in time—"Large companies will be formed with heavy capital, who will employ any quantity of hands, superintended by regular and practical miners, and the business will be conducted as it should be, and, as it must be, to make it generally profitable."

Leaving Coloma in the spring of 1851 with the Tryons and others, Lemmond journeyed to southern California on an expedition. From Los Angeles, 13 May 1850, he reported his arrival after "a Long and tedious march of 27 days." In good health and "my spirits unimpaired," Lemmond hoped to see a great deal of the area, but "if I get plenty of the *ore* (Gold) that will be sufficient." His stay in the south was short-lived. From San Diego, he wrote on 8 June 1850 that he was awaiting passage back to San Francisco. The expedition had proven "impracticable." By 10 August 1850, Lemmond was back in Coloma. "I am not making any money nor any prospect of making much very soon," he lamented. "Every thing is dried and parched up, except on the Rivers, and there, every foot that is practicable to work is taken up and being worked for *Gold*, every other kind of Business is over done So that men are daily asking for employment even for their Board." Lemmond seemed unsure just what course to pursue: to remain in California—"a hard Country except for those who have Capital and can take care of Such chances as may offer Sure remuneration" or to return home—

...it is discouraging, after going through what I have, and Striving So hard to make money that I Should find myself at this Late day (nearly two years since I left home) without any thing, my property here would not now bring 25 cts on the dollar of what it cost for the Lumber, besides the Building—and at present there is no prospect of it ever being worth more.

Still Lemmond remained on the illusive trail of fame and fortune. A letter of 24 May [18]52, written from Coon Hollow (Butte County, Calif.), a mining camp, speaks of the excitement prospectors experienced when a rich vein of ore was discovered—"It is So dug up all around in every direction, that I am Posatively afraid to step out of the doore 10 steps of a dark night, for fear of falling in a hole." Barely six months later, a letter dated 12 October reports that Lemmond had purchased a fully stocked bar on board the steamer *Captain Sutter* at Sacramento. Complaining that he had not received a letter from Susan since June, William chided—

...now how in Creation, can you be so *cruel* as to neglect writing. Do you think I care nothing for yourself & Children—and never intend returning, or what do you mean.

The final letter from California bears the date 28 February 1853. Written from San Francisco, it indicates that Lemmond was making arrangements "to open a retail *Family Grocery*" in partnership with another man.

The *South Carolina Temperance Advocate* of 21 July 1853 carried a notice of W.J. Lemmond's death by his own hand on 5 June 1853. A San Francisco coroner's jury, it reported, returned a verdict of "Suicide in a fit of mental aberration."

Records, 1896-1916, of Lexington County Pension Board (S.C.)

Manuscript volume, 1896-1906 and 1916, of the Lexington County Pension Board lists individuals petitioning for support, residence, regimental affiliation, reason for approval or disapproval and how much approved per month. Both veterans and their widows made application and approval was based on each person's ability to provide for his own support. Some applications for public assistance were disapproved—due perhaps to the applicant's owning too much property or his wife having "considerable income." Loss of limbs and other injuries that resulted in an individual being unable to work were often cited as the grounds for approval.

McRae, Cantey & Company Ledger, 1794-1799

Ledger volume, 1794-1799, for the mercantile firm of McRae, Cantey & Company documents the partnership of Duncan McRae and Zachariah Cantey who operated one of the best-known general stores in Camden (S.C.) and also owned the old Kershaw grist mill. The pagination of this ledger book runs from 515 to 1061 and thus the ledger appears to be the second volume of a set. The entries constitute a major archive of information about the social history and population of the community of Camden (S.C.) during the Early National Period.

In some cases, the ledger items yield interesting facts when compared with diary entries of James Kershaw (1764-), selections of which were printed in volume one of Kirkland and Kennedy's *Historic Camden* (1905). For instance, the diary records that the court of Kershaw County (S.C.) convened on 7 August 1794 and adjourned on the fifteenth. The ledger reveals that Edward Rutledge (1749-1800), the prominent Charleston attorney and a signer of the Declaration of Independence, came into the store on the tenth. Rutledge spent £5 17s 9d to purchase a man's saddle, one saddle cloth, four pounds of shot, three and a half yards of linen, some thread, one penknife, one pair of men's shoes, fabric (twelve and a half yards of white plains cloth and two yards of Irish Droghedas), a half

pound of threepenny nails, one pound of lead, and two quarts of whiskey (the second quart being an afterthought when time came to tally the bill).

Entries show that whiskey remained a perennially popular item, especially just before Independence Day. The store charged 4s 8d per gallon—oddly the same price they charged for a Bible. On 3 July 1798 they sold approximately ten gallons of whiskey and three quarts of Jamaica rum. Laurence Manning, the state adjutant general, was in town for the July 4th, 1798 festivities; the store sold him some thread that day.

Kershaw's entry for 26 January 1795 announced "First Camden Lottery drawn." During the early republic, this remained a popular way for financially-strapped governments and organizations to raise money. Apparently, Camden found the practice beneficial and repeated it. On 23 August 1796 the storekeepers bought five lottery tickets at £2 1s 3d apiece—two for Zachariah Cantey, one for Duncan McRae, one for Ely Kershaw, and one for Alexander Matheson.

On 5 May 1795, Maj. Gen. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney (1746-1825) arrived in town as representative of the state adjutant general and held a review and inspection of the local militia. On that day, Adam McWillie visited the store and spent £1 12s for "1 Cocket Hatt." McWillie later rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel and commanded the second regiment of South Carolina Volunteers at Haddrells Point during the War of 1812.

On 27 May 1796, Kershaw stated that he "made settlement with McRa & Cantey," presumably for the 3,203 acres of land they bought from the estate of Joseph Kershaw (1727-1791) around that time. The acreage included Kershaw's grist mill and a large pond on Big Pine Tree Creek. A ledger book entry for 23 May shows a payment of £152 13s 4d to James Kershaw for "New Account per bond of this date," perhaps the down payment.

McRae's interest in milling later surfaced during a business trip to Philadelphia, as indicated in a letter he wrote Cantey on 12 August 1801 [letter in the Cantey Family Papers, South Caroliniana Library]:

I have been at the Brandywine Mills the mecanism of which is inferior to ours and the Wheat in general not much better

notwithstanding their flour is better than ours, what it can be owing to I cannot conceive unless it be the weevil that is in our wheat.

The store catered to all tastes in reading material. On 2 July 1795, Isaac Gibson (1770-1837), Sr., bearer of a surname strongly identified with the Baptist church in South Carolina, purchased two Bibles at 4s 8d apiece. On 17 October 1796 the store sold five copies of Thomas Paine's *The Age of Reason* at 5s 10s per copy to John Dinkins, Reuben Arthur, James Ring, John Trent, and Josiah Scott. Two customers—Trent and Scott—also took copies of Gilbert Wakefield's *An Examination of the Age of Reason*, a 1794 reply to the first part of Paine's work.

Benjamin Harper Massey Papers, 1845-1910

A farmer of Fort Mill (York County, S.C.), Benjamin Harper Massey (1819-1888) so disapproved of troubles encountered during Reconstruction in South Carolina, that he became involved with Democratic party politics. In 1876, Massey campaigned for the "straightout" ticket and helped Wade Hampton overthrow Republican rule in the state. He represented York County in the South Carolina House of Representatives, served on the state penitentiary board, and maintained active memberships in the statewide agricultural societies.

Farming, in fact, was Massey's favorite occupation. In 1845, he married Nancy Catherine Haile Massey (1827-1912), the daughter of Colonel James C. Haile, a leading citizen of Kershaw County (S.C.). Initially Haile complained of the burden he had taken on in teaching his Waxhaw son-in-law how to farm. Within a year the chagrined Haile confessed that he had actually become Massey's pupil.

A new accession of over 400 manuscripts has turned the Massey holdings in the South Caroliniana Library into a significant collection. The new material is largely political and financial and contains some items of great interest.

On 9 Mar. 1866, Massey's aunt, M. E. Gilmore, penned a letter indicative of the times:

I do not want the town property, I am willing to take the furniture, but I do not want the house, I want the Land, for I want to get a way from Chester [S.C.] and have no more business with T. Gilmore.... The reason I want the land I am afraid Gilmore will squander evry thing in a few years and if I have land I know I can

make a living for I can get plenty of my negro's to work it for me and I will not starve - and I have been near enough starvation to know that liveing in a big house with nothing to eat don't pay very well. I want him to take the house and give me the land.

In 1876, the picture started to change. "In a political point of view," L. B. Stephenson wrote from Flat Rock in Kershaw County (S.C.), on 20 Nov. 1876:

...it is as you say we have great reason to rejoice the Election of [U.S. Presidential Democratic candidate Samuel] Tilden, [South Carolina gubernatorial candidate Wade] Hampton and a majority in the Legislature is glory enough for one time. The Democratic ticket in this County was defeated as the Election now stands, but if such Elections as was in this County holds good, then to hold an Election in this County is a farce and of no avail. It is supposed that about 500 more votes were Cast in this County than were voters. You will learn from the Charleston papers the course that is being taken in regard to the Election in this County, And you need not be surprised to hear that the Democratic ticket is Elected in this County by a majority of 600 or 800. I am not ambitious to go to the Legislature, but I am not disposed to stand idle and see the Democratic party swindled out of its rights, though I am taking no part in the protest. Judge Leitner is at the helm.

Six days later, Massey set aside Sunday afternoon, 26 Nov. 1876, to write his son from Hendrix House in Columbia, S.C. "The Board of State canvassers are now in Jail," he reported, "for contempt of court..."

I heard the sentence pronounced on them by the Chief Justice, that they each pay a fine of \$1500 and remain in Jail until released by this court how long they will remain in Jail we cannot tell. The Supreme court has ordered certificates of Election to be issued to the Dem[ocratic] members-elect from Edgefield and Laurens which we think secures their seats to them. If such should prove to be the case we will have a majority of four in the House of Representatives which will give us the control of the House, hence we will elect our Officer in the House and also declare Gen.

Hampton the Governor and inaugurate him as such as soon as possible. We are hopeful but not Sanguine. They are fighting hard and will put everything possible in our way. Everything depends on Tuesday next, the very moment the clock strikes 12, the house will be called to order and a motion made for such a man to take the chair, each side will endeavor to have his man in the chair, if we get ours in all will be right with us, but if they get theirs in the chair and he refuses to recognize and swear in the Edgefield and Laurens Delegations, then we expect to retire from the House to another Room and claim that we are the Lawful House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina. Then we will most probably have two legislatures and two Governors. But at this time it is impossible to say what will occur. Our leaders urge the people to be quiet by all means and bide our time, it is hard to tell what a day or an hour may bring forth. We may be in Revolution and shedding Blood like Rivers of water before another Sabbath day. But God forbid that such may occur. We hear many rumors but things are to all appearances quiet now. I have just been in consultation with Gen. Butler and he asks me to say to the people to be quiet and stay away from Columbia at least for a few days.

We held a caucus last night to lay out a plan of action, and we meet again tomorrow at 11 o'clock for further consultation. We intend to do everything in our power to have Gen. Hampton inaugurated as Governor of South Carolina and by the help of God we will do it or die. But don't infer from this assertion that we intend to fight the United States troops for we believe that a majority of them are with us. It is believed by some that the State House will be surrounded by Bayonets on next Tuesday and no person be permitted to go in that has not a Certificate of Election from the Board of State canvassers, which would deprive us of Edgefield and Laurens. If such should be the case none of the Democratic members will go in to be qualified. Consequently there would be no quorum and nothing could be done.

Massey's constituents in Fort Mill (S.C.), told him they anxiously awaited the end of the "Columbia muddle," and on 12 Dec. 1876 he reported the latest news to

Captain Thomas J. Cureton (1839-1910). His letter was, in fact sent from the Carolina Hall on Sumter Street in downtown Columbia, S.C., where the "Wallace House" was meeting, but he wrote it on the stationery of the Senate Chamber with the S.C. State House engraved on the letterhead. [Following the disputed election of 1876, the Democratic Party members of the South Carolina House of Representatives withdrew and met in a separate building, arguing that the Representatives meeting in the State House lacked a quorum. The Democratic House became known as the Wallace House, after its speaker, William H. Wallace of Union (S.C.)] Cureton reported his assessment of the situation:

The action of Grant, has stiffened up that party very much and they are more defiant now than ever. Our leaders express themselves as still hopeful, but I must admit that matters look gloomy to me. We are holding on hoping to accomplish something. We balloted for U.S. Senate today but did not elect, merely went through the form to kill time. I have not heard from the Rump House but suppose they are balloting for Senator also. Our Robertson trick seems to be played out. The Rump speaks of adjourning on Friday week. I understand they are debating that question today. If they adjourn, we will do so too. I can't say when [Wade] Hampton will be inaugurated governor. No one seems to know. I will stop writing until night when I may be able to give you more. 7 o'clock P.M. The Radical House and Senate elected Corbin to the U.S. Senate.

Massey's papers also contain examples of printed ballots for York County, S.C., from the 1876, 1878, and 1888 elections. Some have election returns penciled in the margins.

Most of Massey's later political correspondence concerns patronage jobs, election strategy, and candidates for state offices under the administration of Wade Hampton III (1818-1902). The collection includes letters from Robert Moorman Sims, Isaac Donnorn Witherspoon, James Franklin, Iredell Jones, William D. Trantham, J. Rufus Bratton, John Doby Kennedy, and John James Hemphill.

The most interesting documents from this period relate to Massey's work as a director of the South Carolina State Penitentiary [Central Correctional Institution (CCI)]. On 16 December 1881, attorney Newman K. Perry wrote:

I noticed that you are authorized by the General Assembly to purchase lands adjacent to the institution you have in charge. Would respectfully call your attention that a tract of land containing 700 acres more or less, opposite the Penitentiary, in the County of Lexington, [S.C.], including five small islands in the centre of the river, can be purchased at a low figure. Would like you to communicate with me on the subject before purchasing elsewhere, and would take pleasure in showing you the land the subject matter of this communication.

Correspondence and papers from Thomas J. Lipscomb, Sr. (1833-1908), superintendent of the penitentiary, document its management during the 1880s. At the request of the penitentiary board, Lipscomb sent them correspondence with the firm of Pope and Haskell in regard to penalty fees collected for escapes of convicts. In 1881, the board requested a statement of the number of convicts broken down to show statistics related to leasing of convict labor. In March 1882, prison department heads compiled inventories for their sections and submitted them to Lipscomb. The guard in charge of the armory listed the firearms and ammunition on hand. The prison physician reported, "Some of the instruments are almost worthless from long continued use and abuse. Many of the medicines are worthless from age and improper. Some of them were obtained from the Laboratory of the [South Carolina] College." The largest drug supply in his inventory was forty gallons of whiskey for medicinal purposes.

Townsend Mikell Papers, 1826-1927

In 1964 the South Caroliniana Library acquired nine volumes documenting farming operations by Edisto Island planter Townsend Mikell (1840-1926). The volumes were chiefly records of his agricultural activities for the half century from 1872 through 1925. A gift in 1996 enlarged the Library's holdings on Townsend Mikell by three hundred sixty-nine manuscripts, 1838-1927, and fifteen volumes, 1826-1830 and 1859-1925.

Townsend Mikell's father, Isaac Jenkins Mikell (1808-1881), enthusiastically supported South Carolina's secession in 1860 and responded to a letter from "Townie," then a student at the University of Virginia—"my deliberate opinion is that every son of Carolina should return to her soil, her hour of Trial is at hand." The elder Mikell had long heard talk of secession and thought many in the North "believe we are cowards and if we are not in earnest this time, I will begin to think so too" (24 November 1860).

Townsend Mikell initially enrolled in the Calhoun Artillery, an Edisto Island unit, but later transferred to Maj. John Jenkins' "Rebel Troops." Mikell and his squad were captured by a Federal shore party on Edisto Island in April 1863. The circumstances of his son's imprisonment greatly concerned his father who wrote Maj. Jenkins from Aiken (S.C.) on 6 June 1863 that his son and other "young men" were being detained as "future hostages for the safety of their [U.S.] officers commanding negro troops." When he wrote John Jenkins on 18 June 1863, Townsend had been transferred to the *Vermont*. The senior Mikell also communicated with Judge Magrath and Sen. Robert Barnwell who shared his opinion that the prisoners were hostages—"My only hope now is the removal of that Dog [Gen. David] Hunter, & the substitution, I hope, of a better man."

Townsend Mikell eventually was released, for in a letter of 23 December 1864 he requested leave so he could procure a horse to replace one captured by the enemy. Finally, Townsend Mikell received a parole at Orangeburg (S.C.) on 23 May 1865.

There is very little correspondence and other documentation for the two decades after the Civil War, but the collection does include one labor contract, 1 February 1871, "Articles of agreement...between T. Mikell planter & the Freedmen & women" identified by name, with an estimate of costs for working plots. Mikell's activities as a planter are thoroughly documented through the bound volumes in the earlier accession and by the account books, time books, and cotton books included in this gift which contain information about planting on Sunny Side, Cypress Tree, and California plantations.

In addition to his planting activities, Townsend Mikell served in the Edisto Mounted Rifles. Receipts and other documents, 1886-1894, indicate that social occasions were central to their meetings. In May 1888 the unit purchased uniforms from

Jacob Reed's Sons, military tailors and contractors. Later that year, the Office of Adjutant and Inspector General paid \$145.86 to the Edisto Mounted Rifles "for 39 uniformed Officers and Men paraded at Annual Inspection." Mikell may have resigned from the unit after the death of his son in 1894 when the Edisto Mounted Rifles passed resolutions commending his services and expressing sympathy. The collection does not include any documents pertaining to the Rifles after this date.

Mikell served as a public official on Edisto Island and served as chairman of the Board of School Trustees and as superintendent of the Board of Commissioners. Much of the board's work involved the maintenance and repair of roads and bridges. The collection includes receipts for the purchase of oyster shells, bids for constructing bridges and causeways, and receipts and correspondence for purchasing lumber. Individuals were apparently required to labor on the roads and bridges for which they were paid. In a letter of 23 January 1895, M.M. Seabrook sent Mikell a record of payments to those who worked on the roads and explained that "I have put Ben Hopkins on the poor list....He seems to be badly off."

A number of receipts from the 1890s list individuals who had performed work on the public roads and those who were delinquent. Other individuals were appointed as overseers for sections of the road and received payments for their services. As chairman of the Edisto Island Township Board, Mikell wrote to Theodore D. Ravenel at Jehossie Island (Charleston County, S.C.), 21 April 1898, that the board desired "to have direct communication between this island and the main land" and reported that a survey had determined that the route through Jehossie was preferred. There are several letters related to this matter. Another issue discussed in the correspondence is the Cotton License Act which required that a person be licensed to purchase seed cotton. E[phraim] Mikell Whaley (1828-1900) informed Townsend in a letter of 24 August 1897 that he intended to purchase a license and "I expect the law to be enforced against those who do not take it out." The township board met that same month to consider electing a detective to enforce the law. A year later, 26 August 1898, E. Clarence Whaley sought appointment to the position, explained that he was competent to carry out the duties, and listed among his qualifications his service as a Confederate soldier "whose duties to his country were faithfully performed...who is now in want and can get no employment."

By the early 1900s, the telephone put Edisto Island in contact with the outside world. In June 1904, Townsend Mikell was informed of his election as a director of the Coast-Line Telephone Co. There is considerable correspondence concerning the new service. Mikell ordered two hundred telephone poles from E.M. Redman, Cottageville (Colleton County, S.C.), in a letter of 13 September. He also was involved in obtaining rights of way for the company which assured him—"Just as soon as we can get things in proper order over there we desire to commence the construction of the new line and will endeavor to get through with it as quickly as possible."

In the following year, however, Mikell's relationship with the company was contentious. One of the problems apparently was a disagreement over the contracts for right of way. In July 1905, Mikell turned in his resignation as a director—"it is an expense & trouble to me in attending meetings & using my time & labor in looking after this end of the line." He complained that he was embarrassed by the company's abrogation of contracts which he had negotiated although he did have the gratification of knowing that "the Edisto portion of the line, which has always been troublesome, had given less trouble in the past year than ever before."

Some of the planters on Edisto Island, including Townsend Mikell, were considering adopting a new labor system in the early 1900s. Beginning in September 1905, Mikell conducted an extended correspondence with E.J. Watson (1869-1917), the state's commissioner of the Department of Agriculture, Commerce, and Immigration. In October Mikell invited Watson to visit him on Edisto Island for the purpose of discussing the importation of European immigrant laborers.

The following month Watson explained what he had accomplished with regard to "the matter of laborers for Edisto Island and advised that he was expecting a number of "excellent farmers" from Southerland County (New York)—"There are no better laborers in any county...and I am anxious to locate them where they will be given the very best of treatment." Mikell thanked Watson for his interest in the matter and stated that the labor situation was not resolved "as the negroes have not contracted for next year."

Another Edisto planter thanked Mikell, 30 December 1905, for offering to send in his application for white laborers and explained that he was anxious "to get some labor that will be an improvement "on Mr. Nig." In 1906 the state's immigration office in New York sought to sign up additional laborers for Edisto Island planters. An 18 February 1906 letter from Watson advised that "a family with 4 children and three single men" was sailing from New York.

By the spring of 1906, the correspondence between Watson and Mikell indicated that the planters were not satisfied with the new laborers. In a letter of 1 March 1906, Mikell complained about the failure of a family to arrive and sought reimbursement for thirteen laborers. He had discharged an Irishman "willing to work...but physically unable" and retained another worker "though at a loss to me." He advised that the immigrants who had been sent have "given the movement a `black eye.'"

Mikell remained willing "to give the movement" another chance the following year "in the way of `share croppers' provided you can insure & get us the right sort of people." Although Watson assured Mikell that his department had been working tirelessly since the meeting of the legislature "to get the tide of desirable Europeans of agricultural experience resumed in this direction," there is no further correspondence between them after the spring of 1906.

One of the principal institutions in the vicinity was the Edisto Island Presbyterian Church where Townsend Mikell served as ruling elder. Beginning in 1897 and continuing until 1916, the collection contains considerable correspondence relating to Townsend Mikell's effort to have the church compensated for the loss of its organ and other property destroyed by U.S. Army troops during the Civil War. He corresponded with Congressmen William Elliott, R.S. Whaley, and George Legare, as well as Senators Benjamin Tillman and E.D. Smith. He also engaged the services of former Union officer Frank A. Butts, who served on Edisto Island and filed claims before the Southern Claims Commission. When Butts died, Washington attorney G.W.Z. Black took over the case in 1914. The final communication regarding the claim is a letter, 22 March 1916, from Congressman R.S. Whaley in which he advised that the claim had been dismissed with others during the previous session of Congress but that "the Mann bill which passed the House at this session...provides for the restoration of these claims to the place on the calendar ."

The collection contains other information on the history of the church, including the celebration in 1911 of its bicentennial and a pamphlet, *A Brief History of the Presbyterian Church of Edisto Island* (1933).

In 1908, Townsend Mikell's daughter, Susalee Mikell Belser (1887-1962), married James Edwin Belser (1883–1962) and moved to Columbia (S.C.). Mikell's subsequent letters update his daughter on details of family life and activities on Edisto. He counseled the newlyweds in a letter of 18 January 1909 about "home influence on children" and warned against "card parties"—"I look upon them as the worst vice of the age. If the women want amusement, let them do needlework & not give the men encouragement in gambling." Mikell reported that they were enjoying oranges from his tree. He sent them oysters and potatoes along with accounts of his agricultural operations which included truck farming and cotton.

Between seasons of harvesting and planting in 1909, Mikell stated that he expected to increase his acreage "as I find I have not enough work for the labor I have. Not one of the hands who left & promised to work here have been back to strike a lick." The returns for his cotton crop were disappointing, and he expressed relief "to have the agony over."

The death of his wife Sarah Webb Clark Mikell (1843-1910) and overexertion from working in the fields during hot weather caused Mikell to reflect in a letter of 28 May 1911—

I wish sometimes, that it won't be long before the summons comes. Though what ever is my Fathers will, may be mine. He must have something further for me to do & I think he is revealing it & pray that He will give me knowledge & strength to do it, as He wants it done.

In 1926, Townsend Mikell died on Edisto Island (S.C.).

Edna Pettigrew Papers, 1946-1978

One and one-half linear feet, 1946-1978, document the literary accomplishments of writer and educator Edna Pettigrew (1907-1996). An alumnus of Winthrop College, Pettigrew pursued graduate studies at the University of North Carolina – Chapel Hill and taught English and Latin at McLenaghan High School in Florence

(S.C.). She wrote two novels—*My Merry Way* (1956) and *Three Is a Family* (1959). In addition, Pettigrew published articles in the *New York Times*, the *National Education Association Journal*, the *Mississippi Educational Advance*, *Florence Morning News*, *Florence Times*, and *Jack and Jill* magazine. Despite the successes of her two published books, evidence in Pettigrew's correspondence suggests that her third novel, *Sow the Wind*, did not find a publisher.

The collection includes personal, family, and literary correspondence; literary pieces by Pettigrew and others; newspaper clippings; literary magazines; and publicity photographs. The bulk of the papers relate to Doubleday's publication of *Three Is a Family*, later serialized by King Features Syndicate and contracted to Danish and French publishers for foreign editions.

Also included is correspondence from Dorrance and Company, publisher of Pettigrew's first book, *My Merry Way*; typescripts, many reviewed by literary agent Madeline Boyd, of unpublished short stories, children's stories, and poetry; letters from Pettigrew's brother, English professor and poet Richard Campbell Pettigrew (1903-1991); scattered issues of *The Lyric* containing poems by Richard Pettigrew; and reprints of articles by Richard Pettigrew. Writers other than Edna and Richard Pettigrew represented in the collection include Edna's fellow Quill Club members and poet John Harlee. Other correspondents include Hal Borland, Faith Baldwin Cuthrell, Chalmers Davidson, Chapman Milling, and Mircea Vasiliu.

Walter Lee Plexico Papers, 1880s-1890s

Four manuscript volumes, ca. 1880s-ca. 1890s, document the professional output of musician Walter Lee Plexico (1872-1897), who was active in the western part of York County (S.C.) until his untimely death at the age of twenty-five.

A gifted man and perhaps even a child prodigy, Plexico organized a sixteen-piece brass band when he was only twelve years old and was able to play and teach every instrument. He conducted singing schools in and around the South Carolina towns of Hoodtown and Blairsville and was extremely popular in the area. He gave lessons on the organ, violin, and guitar. When Plexico died, he left behind a numerous collection of musical compositions and arrangements.

This unit of Plexico's sheet music consists in part of published works by other contemporary composers, but largely the works are Plexico's own original manuscript compositions and arrangements.

Plexico named several of his pieces after towns in York County (S.C.): "Blairsville Polka," "McConnellsville Grand March," "Sharon Schottische," "Hoodtown March," and "Bullock Creek Grand March." Some have interesting political titles, such as "Tillman's Pitchfork" quick-step or "Bryan's March to the White House" two-step. Others seem inspired by contemporary events and personalities: "Ocean Telegraph March," "Downfall of Paris," and "Oscar Wilde."

Razor Family Papers, 1812-1943

This collection of four hundred sixty-five manuscripts documents the Razor family of Ware Shoals (a town located along the along the Saluda River in the South Carolina counties of Abbeville, Greenwood, and Laurens) through several generations and different branches of the family tree. The range of history covered would do credit to a triple-decker historical novel.

The family patriarch, Christian Razor (1760-1848), a Revolutionary War veteran, moved to the area from Virginia about 1791 and is buried at Greenville Presbyterian Church near Donalds (Abbeville County, S.C.). The collection includes a manuscript copy of his will, dated 26 January 1844, and a typescript of his Revolutionary War pension application in the National Archives.

The collection centers around the family of Christian's second son, Ezekiel Razor (1797-1876). Most of the letters were written to family members in Greenwood County (S.C.) by relatives who had moved west. Ezekiel's older sister Elizabeth Razor (1790-1882), for instance, married the Rev. Thomas Pharr (1789-1854), a Presbyterian clergyman. Pharr's pastoral duties took him to Itawamba County (Mississippi), where Elizabeth corresponded with Ezekiel during the 1850s and after the Civil War. She died in 1882 while visiting in South Carolina and is buried at Turkey Creek Baptist Church in Abbeville County (S.C.).

Ezekiel's son-in-law, the Rev. Samuel Milton Pyles (1816-1898) and his daughter Nancy Almina Razor Pyles (1819-1912), wrote occasionally from Farmersville (near Summerville, Georgia). Pyles was a Baptist clergyman who conducted his ministry in a true sectarian spirit. On 25 June 1856 he reported:

We have no religious news, only there are great efforts being made by some of our Baptist brethren, to build up the cause of Christ & equally great being made by pedoBaptist to pull down, and build up manism. God has said for our encouragement that his kingdom (the Gosple kingdom) shall break in pieces and consume all other kingdoms and that it shall be given (not to pedobaptists, who baptize unconcious & unbelieving infants) but to the [Bapti]sts of the most high God.

On 26 April 1858 he wrote,

I have now before me a verry difficult and laborious work..., It is to preach a sermon before the `General Meeting' on the subject of the Image of the beast, (This is by appointment of 12 months standing). You can form some Idea of the Labour, I shall have to go to—the rise of the beast, show his origin, character and works, then I shall be expected to present his Image in suficiently forcibly and vivid coulors for the peculiar characteristicks of the beast to be seen in the *Image*. This will not only array `Rome' or Roman catholicks ('The beast') *But all protestants* against me afresh...but there is consolation. I will have some of the best orators of Georgia to back me, and they think I can present the historical fact and sustain them....Give our love to all the friends & tell The Baptists of the Saluda for the Lords sake & sake of the Baptist caus which is *His, Never* to let Fuller, Justin, & Johnson make Pedoes of them.

Near the end of the Civil War, Pyles and his wife moved to Florida. During Reconstruction they left the United States and emigrated to Brazil with a group of Confederate exiles who departed in the brig *Derby* from Galveston (Texas). Rarely do the postwar family papers make reference to them, but when Ezekiel died in 1876, his son Ezekiel Barmore Rasor (1833-1907) wrote them via registered mail concerning the estate settlement. Then in 1899, Ezekiel Barmore's older brother James Christian Rasor (b. 1822), made inquiries about their long-absent sister, and on 19 September he received a reply from her son A. Judson Pyles (1851-1911), in which he spoke at length about the family's experience in Brazil as *Confederados*:

My parents came to Brazil in [18]67 from Florida where we had been living for three years. There were seven of us came with them, four boys an[d] three girls. My second sister Julia was married in the states. The others all married in this country and up to a year and a half ago were all living. My father died and one sister and a brother-in-law....My mother has forty one grandchildren living and three dead.

Our children all speak portugues and the larger ones speak english....All of them that are large enough to go to school study english and we speak it allmost entirely at home but the little ones take to the portugues mainly because the servants and laborers speak it and I believe it is easier to learn than english anyway.

I think up to two years ago this was a better country for a poor man than the States but things are going badly wrong now, in fact the country almost bankrupt owing to bad government and various causes....The country has been spending immense sums bri[n]ging immigrants and now they are leaving by the thousand on account of the hard times, the immigrants are mostly Italians with a good many portuguese and spanish. Our laborers here are a mixture of brazillian, negroes, Spanish, portuguese & Italians with a few from northern Europe. We have a number of american boarding schools nearly all run by missionaries, mostly Methodist. The Presbyterians come next and then the Baptists.

While the correspondence mainly deals with out-of-state Rasor kinfolds, the legal records document events at home. Land plats, deeds, and mortgages record family titles to land on Turkey Creek beginning in 1812 and extending well into the twentieth century. There are photographs, Bible records, probate records, accounts, and receipts—including statements for tombstones of deceased family members.

A manuscript account book dated 1849-1850, shortly after Christian Rasor's death, contains a register of names, birth dates, and parentage of Christian's enslaved African American workforce. A labor contract dated 21 September 1865 records the agreement between John M. Rasor, Ezekiel's brother, and "Reuben a Freedman formerly the property of the said J.M. Rasor."

The collection includes three bound volumes. One contains the minutes of the Turkey Creek Baptist Church Women's Missionary Society, 1911-1925. Ezekiel Barmore Rasor's daughter-in-law and granddaughters were members of the organization. The other two volumes are vintage 1850s "garland albums" in which young ladies had their friends write sentimental verses. The albums belonged to Susan Spearman [Coleman], a Rasor in-law, and Ann Eliza Latimer (1841-1889), who became Mrs. Ezekiel Barmore Rasor. One page of Ann Latimer's album is inscribed "To Miss Ann. Your Album, prithee what is it; A something I always shun; A Book thats filled with others wit; By people who have none. Your Friend, Incog."

A particular curiosity is a certificate of title issued to Ezekiel Barmore Rasor, Jr. (1868-1955), by South Carolina's new State Highway Department Motor Vehicle Division—to a 1920 model Chalmers Tourer. The Chalmers, a vehicle popular with American motorists, shared the country's highways with the rival Maxwell until Chrysler bought out both ailing companies in the mid-1920s. Chalmers stopped production in 1923, and by the time Rasor's title was issued on 11 April 1925, it was already a defunct automobile.

A group of newspaper obituaries includes items relating to the trial following the 1931 murder of William Christian Rasor (1860-1931), an alleged patricide. William, the son of James Christian Rasor (1822-1907), was a prosperous retired banker of Cross Hill (Laurens County, S.C.). On 9 May 1932, a Laurens County (S.C.) jury convicted his son [James] Henry Rasor (1886-1949) and two other men of knifing and bludgeoning him to death at his home. The alleged motive was financial. Henry had accumulated large debts, state lawmen had learned, and his father had refused to continue supplying him with any more money. Henry Rasor never confessed to the crime, but he died serving a life sentence in the state penitentiary.

Some interesting correspondence was bequeathed to the Rasor family by Mary Jane Calhoun (b. ca. 1826), the stepmother-in-law of Harrison Latimer Rasor (1870-1940), who was the son of Ezekiel Barmore Rasor (1833-1907) and Ann Elizabeth Latimer Rasor (1841-1889).

Mary Jane had already married three times and died childless. Her first husband, the Rev. H. Judge Glenn, was a Methodist clergyman; her second, Robert Brownlee, was a Presbyterian elder; and her third, William Agnew, was a Baptist deacon. She survived all of them, and the Rasors acquired her papers through her

stepdaughter Lucia Maude Agnew (1871-1937), who married Harrison Latimer Rasor (1870-1940).

Mary Jane's kinfolks, the Calhouns, had the westward urge worse than the Rasors. In 1851, her newlywed sister Lucinda Calhoun Beavers (1832-1873) wrote her from Perry County (Alabama). She and her husband Joseph Beavers had made a recent excursion down the Alabama River to Mobile. By 1854, they had moved to Crockett (Texas), and Lucinda told her sister about the town's Independence Day celebration on the fourth of July, 1854: "There was a big barbecue given at Crockett. Nearly every person in the county was out....There was several speeches dellivered by the candidates; also a good band of music. There was a big ball given at night."

Mary Jane and her first husband, Rev. H. Judge Glenn, considered the idea of moving to Texas and discussed the prospect with relatives in Chattooga County (Georgia). In a letter dated 25 July 1855, her father, Squires Calhoun (1797- [1871?]), wrote, "I read yours of June which gave me much satisfaction to hear that you & Judge was well bute suprised to see your letter backed from South Carolina as I was in formed that you had sold and was going to Collerado [Colorado] County which was the reason that I had not written to you."

Apparently, Squires Calhoun moved to Texas from Summerville (Georgia), during the 1850s. But the Lone Star State failed to attract Mary Jane's brother Dr. John Abe Calhoun (1830-1916):

I have been to Texas. It wont do. The water is too bad and scarce and too much subject to droughts. The population is a mixture of Yankees, Southerners & Dutch, half cow and half Buffalo, half Dog & Wolf, Hog and Panther, Barn burners & union croakers, Black Devils & Dun Bulls, big Indian and free [Negro], and all other horned animals and long tailed serpents. I am not at all surprised to hear of their recent troubles there with such a mixed up set as they have.

But by casting his lot with the state of Georgia, Dr. John Abe Calhoun found himself in a grim situation four years later, as William Tecumseh Sherman

marched toward Atlanta. On 6 July 1864, he wrote Mary Jane from the hospital at Stevenson's Division Headquarters:

This is the fourth time I have written to you since the beginning of this stupendous protracted campaign which began on the 7th day of May 5 miles north of Dalton, and to day the 6th of July finds us strung along the north bank of Chattahoochie 8 miles north of Atlanta, the fighting has not been desperate at any time, no general engagement has occurred, but we have kept pegging away at the Yankeys and they at us evry day. This has been the case now for 60 days.

He goes on to discuss in detail his division's human losses, the low morale of the troops, the strength and persistence of Sherman's army, the coming test of strength, and "our prospects"—

Human efforts seem unavailing, and our only hope is in the justice and mercy of a ritious god who will in his own good time grant us success or stamp us with ignominious defeat as we deserve. Lord help for vain is the help of man.

On 18 August 1864, brother Hewlett S. Calhoun (1834-1912) wrote from Atlanta, entrenched with his outfit, the Fourteenth Texas Brigade, Army of Mississippi:

We are in the diches & have bin ever since the first of may. We have had several little fights & scrumishing all the time. Our losses have bin conciderable but not as much as one would suppose. The enemy is shelling our lines now so much so that it confuses me so that I can hardly write [at this point, the manuscript contains marked out passages and interlineations]. Their is nothing going on only the usual cannonadeing & scrumishing. It is thought that we will have a big fight hear but it has bin exspected so long that it hardly knows what two think about it. Their lines are now in 12 hundred yards of us now & the outpost in 2 hundred of each other.

Another brother, Thomas J. Calhoun (1824–1916), served with the Texas Rangers in Virginia and lost a leg there. No wartime letters survive, but on 16 April 1867, he

wrote Mary Jane from Crockett (Texas), and made reference to local conditions during Reconstruction—

I do not know whether I will be able to visit you all this summer or not, as the office I am holding is subject to be wrenched from me at any time under the present rule of the Military Authorities, and I do not wish to be absent when it is done. I have had to work very laboriously to keep the business up and under the existing laws of the State have not realized anything, but had to pay for assistance out of my private funds, it is just becoming to pay me something, as a large amount of my official fees are now becoming due and collectible by law.

On 17 June 1867 Mary Jane's father, Squires, who had gotten into serious financial trouble, sent a gloomy assessment from Pine Hill (Texas), noting financial and personal tragedies, including loss of money and his divorce:

I am broak up. My loss was Grate 15 thousand Dollars in Confedrete money & bondes 35 negroes all in one day which has put me to work again. I am yet single. I obtaind a deverse from my laste wife last fall corte. She was one cause of my ruin, ran through & wasted fully half I had before she left me.

(In a prewar letter, Lucinda had described the wife as "loud and verry fleshy, black eyed and haired, a verry pleasant woman but rather too dressy for her age.")

In 1868 more relatives moved from South Carolina to Texas. Mary Jane's sister Elizabeth "Lizzy" Calhoun (1828-1897) had married Dr. E. Carter Ragsdale, who practiced medicine in the South Carolina counties of Laurens and Spartanburg; the childless Mary Jane doted on her sister's sons. But financial troubles caused the Ragsdales to join the wave of Texas immigrants. On 5 May Lizzy wrote Mary Jane from Cowhouse Valley (Bell County, Texas), characterizing the country as:

...durtyer...than enny one could immagine that ever lived in a freestone water and sand country. The land all looks as black as enny cowpen you ever saw and sticks to evry thing when wet...when it rains worse than the red sand does in Carolina and

gets on the floors. You have to scrape it off, wont sweep off like our sand and clay soil does.

She remarked that "Society" there was "not as good as I expected to find. I have met with some few pasably inteligent, not polished by no means. People hear do not take as much interes in haveing sunday schools nor comon schools as they aught. They seem to be careless about preaching and loos in the observance of the sabbath."

Of further interest is an account, 13 May 1870, of the adventures of Mary Jane's nephew McArthur C. Ragsdale (1849-1944) as a wagoner on the Texas prairie when it remained a "frontier." Here he writes of such experiences as getting lost on the prairie on Christmas eve, 1869, "with but little cover and no bedfellow except a dog"; breaking in wild mules; and hearing accounts of Indian attacks on wagons in a neighboring county—"after fighting for some time the wagoners had to save themselves by running."

By 1897 McArthur owned his own photography business in San Angelo (Tom Green County, Texas), with letterhead advertising "Views of the Concho Country and Mexican life for sale." "The Holidays are always a busy time with a picture man," he wrote on 23 December 1897, "and Jinnie has been helping me at the gallery now for almost a month every day."

He proceeds to describe the place as "great stock country" where things were "looking up now owing to the high price of cattle and the increase in price of wool and sheep." It was, however, "not as pleasant to live in as where you are. Fruit and Vegetable are scarce and high and building houses of any kind is expensive." He mentions that year's big pecan crop, and how much his children enjoyed gathering pecans and having dinner out under the trees, and takes the occasion to reminisce—"Do you remember going out with me when I was a boy to gather berries and nuts? It was always a pleasure to me to be with you and I love to remember those dear days."

By the late 1890s, the correspondence indicates that Mrs. Mary Jane Calhoun Glenn Brownlee Agnew Razor no longer answered letters as punctually as she once did, so she may have been in bad health. After 1899, the correspondence breaks off.

Addition, 1863, to the Rufus Saxton Papers

Printed manuscript, ca. 1863, augments the Library's holdings of the papers of Rufus Saxton (1824-1908), a graduate of West Point and an officer in the Union Army who explored the Rocky Mountains and belatedly received the Congressional Medal of Honor for his defense of Harper's Ferry during the 1862 Shenandoah Valley Campaign. It further documents his command, 1863-1865, of the District of Beaufort (S.C.), Department of the South, a region captured by the United States Army during the first year of the American Civil War.

The latest addition is the printed text of an agreement signed by those who purchased land at Port Royal (Beaufort County, S.C.) during the March 1863 government auction for unpaid taxes. The Direct Tax Commissioners conducted the sale as specified by the federal statute of 7 June 1862, but the law left certain details unresolved. How, for instance, was the government to be repaid for what it had already spent on the 1863 crop? By signing the agreement, the purchaser got immediate possession of the land and promised to pay Saxton or his successor "the full amount paid by him for work done...in manuring, listing, or otherwise preparing ground for the next cotton crop." The government would collect when the Attorney General of the United States ruled that Saxton had authority to exact the promise and demand payment.

The document further bound the purchaser to respect the rights granted to ex-slaves by the Federal military government. It obligated the new owner not to:

...interfere, during this season, with any negro, in respect to lands which have already been allotted to him for raising his own subsistence, under sections I and II of General Orders, No. 12, issued by Gen. Saxton...unless said negro shall be adjudged by competent authority to have forfeited by his own conduct the right to the use of land formerly allotted to him.

Shuler Family Papers, 1733-1943

A collection of one hundred thirteen items chronicles the Shuler family of Lexington County (S.C.) since their arrival in the midlands of South Carolina from Switzerland during the mid-eighteenth century. The earliest item among the Shuler family papers is a German-language sermon book dating from 1733 in which the name Leonhardt Shuler appears.

The collection also contains three early land documents from Orangeburg District (S.C.) that are of particular value to researchers since Orangeburg public records for this period were destroyed in a court house fire. The first, 4 June 1787, a grant and plat for two hundred seventy-eight acres laid out to Lewis Clakely, is signed by governor Thomas Pinckney. The second, 3 December 1800, signed by governor John Drayton, grants ninety-five acres of land to Jacob Seigler. The third, 18 June 1802, conveys the first tract of Lewis Clakely's land to Jacob Seigler, silversmith.

Another important early document is a petition, 16 August [1812], "To the Revd Members of the Lutheran Convention convenind in Gilford [Guilford County, North Carolina]" concerning "the lukewarmness and carelessness of hearing of the Gospel" among members of the faith and urging:

...that you may make such rules and regulations, to the organization of the Church of Christ, and that there may be an ingathering of thousands of those who are now wandering on the dark mountains of error to sing His praises in the great Congregation of His people.

In the 1850s William Alexander Houck (1826-1874) attended the Lutheran Seminary, which was then located in Lexington (S.C.). Courtship letters to Mary M. Haigler of Orangeburg (S.C.), whom he later married, convey information on the school, 1850-1853, and are descriptive of courtship rituals of the time.

Also present is the text of remarks, ca. 1853, made by Houck upon the retirement of seminary professor Ernest Lewis Hazelius (1777-1853). A letter, 19 May [1853], from Houck advises Mary of an invitation from the Rev. [Stanmore R.] Sheppard (1813-1871) of Newberry (S.C.) "to come up and spend the vacation with him, and assist in his protracted meetings." Following his ordination in 1853, Houck served Lutheran congregations in Orangeburg and Lexington Counties (S.C.).

The Houcks' daughter Amanda (1854-1913) married Dr. Joseph Linn Shuler (1846-1930) in 1874. A native of Lexington County (S.C.), Dr. Shuler served in the Confederate Army, and the collection includes two Civil War letters from him—11 March [1864] and 16 July 1864. The latter, written from Petersburg (Virginia), and addressed to his mother, tells of the Union Army shelling of the city and Shuler's desire for news and provisions from home. After the war, J.L. Shuler studied

medicine at Washington University (Baltimore, Maryland). His courtship letters to Mannie, as Shuler addressed Amanda, discuss family and social activities and farming. In 1874, anticipating her marriage to Shuler, Amanda decided not to return to Staunton Female Seminary, a school affiliated with the Evangelical Lutheran Church, located in Augusta County (Virginia). Her decision, however, did not meet with the approval of principal, Rev. Joseph I. Miller (1831-1912), who advised her in a letter of 27 July 1874 that if she chose to marry rather than return to school she would be committing "a mistake that will be life long in its effects."

Following their marriage, the Shulers lived at Selwood in Lexington County (S.C.), where one of the principal institutions was St. Michael's Evangelical Lutheran Church. Four manuscripts dating from 1896 document a controversy in the church between the pastor and church member George S. Swygert (1836-1916). The church council, of which Dr. Shuler was a member, mediated the disagreement, which apparently was resolved when Swygert sent an apology "for his hasty words in the church and before the council." Of additional interest from that period of time is a letter, 25 June 1898, with attachments, from United States Congressman, James W. Stokes (1853-1901), of Orangeburg (S.C.), complaining of problems with mail delivery between Columbia and Irmo (S.C.).

The collection also includes texts of sermons preached, 1871-1872, by the Rev. William A. Houck ([1818?]-1891). Bound volumes include a World War I field notebook, 1917-1919, with one photograph kept by Master Engineer Karl B. Shuler [born approximately 1889-], who served with the 37th Platoon, 56th Engineers.

Eldred James Simkins College Notebook, ca. 1857-1859

South Carolina College student notebook [circa 1857-1859], of Eldred James Simkins (1839-1903), a native of Edgefield District (S.C.) and future Texas legislator and judge.

Simkins graduated from South Carolina College in 1859. After serving in the Confederate army during the American Civil War, he and his brother William Stewart Simkins (1842-1929) moved to Monticello (Jefferson County, Florida) located east of Tallahassee, where they organized the Florida Ku Klux Klan. In 1871, they relocated to Corsicana (Navarro County, Texas), and opened a law practice. Eldred's political career took him to the Texas legislature, where he served as a state senator, and a seat on the Court of Criminal Appeals. Eldred

Simkins also played a prominent role in establishing the University of Texas and the Texas Railroad Commission.

During Simkins' student days in Columbia (S.C.), he encountered the prominent educator and scientist Joseph LeConte (1823-1901). His detailed notes on LeConte's geology lectures illustrate both his own orderly study habits as a future jurist and his instructor's scientific thought as an articulate scholar who would shortly interpret the ideas of Charles Darwin for the American public. Like many college instructors before and since, LeConte slanted his lectures in the direction of his personal research interests. In 1856, he had delivered a series of lectures on "Coal" and "Coral" at the Smithsonian Institution. Similarly, his classroom lectures, ca. 1859, tended to dwell on these topics.

The Simkins acquisition makes it possible to compare his notebook with that of Joseph E. Nettles (1836-1899), also held by the South Caroliniana Library. In January 1859, Nettles, a student from Darlington (S.C.), also took LeConte's course. Nettles' notebook documents lectures discussing glacial and volcanic activity; Simkins's notes concern earthquakes, rock formation, and the fossil record. The marginal illustrations in both books hint that LeConte used elaborate blackboard diagrams as instructional tools; his symbol for a city was a miniature chapel perched atop a geologic formation.

Martha McCrorey Thorn Papers 1879-1895

One hundred five manuscripts, 1879-1895, of Martha McCrorey Thorn (1869-1895) supplement the Library's lively 1887 diary of Thorn's student days at Columbia Female College and provide a fuller picture of this young woman who died at the untimely age of twenty-six.

A native of Blackstock (S.C.), located near the line between Fairfield and Chester Counties, she was the daughter of William Turner Thorn (1840-1879) and Frances Petrena Porcher Douglass Thorn (1841-1924). Martha's letters, which date from her school years through her career as a schoolteacher, reveal interesting and uncommon ambitions, including the study of medicine. She read her physician grandfather's medical books and considered applying to a women's medical college in New York. In 1895, she became dissatisfied with her teaching options, so she contacted the Chester County delegation and tried to get a clerk's job at the convention drafting South Carolina's new constitution.

Martha kept in touch with a large following of cousins, friends, and suitors; local family names like Banks, Doty, Thompson, Beaty, Rast, and Brice appear among her correspondents. Fitzhugh Banks (1866-1945), a Presbyterian clergyman, wrote her constantly from Columbia Theological Seminary and later from his pastorates in Louisiana and Mississippi. On 25 October 1893 he described his visit to the Chicago World's Fair / Columbian Exposition: "The Electricity Building was ablaze with lights of every shade of color. The fountains sent up illuminated columns of spray as varied in hue as the colors of the rainbow."

In 1891, Martha visited her sister near Texarkana (Bowie County, Texas), and described her sojourn in the "wild west." One epistle to M.W. Doty in Winnsboro (Fairfield County, S.C.), 28 July 1891, hinted that her Southern charm captivated even critics of the "lost cause"—

Miss Tyson returned yesterday, and Mr. Kane left on the same train for Hot Springs and a trip North to his relatives. He certainly expects to make `pop calls' as he said he would return in two weeks. He has been right friendly with me since our disagreeable little chat some time ago over the North and South. I think I wrote you about it....The noted infidel, J.D. Hall, died some days ago in Texarkana. He was originally from Edgefield, S.C. He has been living here for a number of years, and has made money on whole sale groceries.

Despite her circle of ardent admirers, Martha never married. Perhaps she had not abandoned her dreams of medical school. (The admissions officer had advised her to save up tuition beforehand, not to work her way through.) Or she may have thought along the same lines as the young woman acquaintance who wrote her in October 1895,

I have no thought of taking the fatal step soon. Life is too pleasant just as it is to tamper with it—let well enough alone. Somehow I've got it into my head that Amelia Rivers' definition of married life is a really true one—`champagne with the sparkle off.'

While teaching school at Van Wyck (Lancaster County, S.C.), Martha suddenly fell victim to a bout of "hemorrhagic fever, or as it is sometimes called `yellow chills.'" She died on 20 November 1895. The last items in the collection are letters of condolence to her mother and sisters.

Joseph W. Turner Papers, 10 and 17 December 1861

Two manuscripts, 10 and 17 December 1861, of Joseph W. Turner (1844-1908), letters to his father, George W. Turner, in Goochland County (Virginia), form a memoir of the Confederate soldier's journey from Virginia to South Carolina and describe the countryside through the eyes of discovery.

During the first week of December 1861, Virginia dispatched two artillery companies from Camp Magruder near Williamsburg (Virginia) on the Peninsula, to reinforce Gen. Robert E. Lee's troops at Coosawhatchie [a site now located in Jasper County, S.C.]. The units were the Carolina Flying Artillery, raised in Caroline County (Virginia) and commanded by Capt. Thomas Rowe Thornton (1830-1894), and the Turner Artillery Battery, raised in Goochland County (Virginia) and commanded by Capt. Walter Daniel Leake (1813- 1873). Their passage roused considerable patriotic feelings in Petersburg (Va.) and was reported in the local papers, as reprinted in the *Charleston Daily Courier*, 7 December 1861:

The passage of two Virginia artillery companies through this city to South Carolina within the past two days, has attracted considerable notice. Their field pieces, caissons, baggage wagons and horses—not to say the men themselves, have drawn many persons to the depot to see them off. All day yesterday and the day before, a large number of persons was collected at the Southern depot, examining the artillery, ammunition, &c. The public seem deeply gratified that Virginia troops should now be sent to South Carolina, in partial return for what that gallant state has done for us. We have no nobler or braver troops on Virginia soil than the South Carolinians, and we hope that all Virginians are proud to acknowledge their services—*Petersburg Express*.

For some of the young recruits, this was their first trip away from home. Seventeen-year-old Goochland (Va.) native Joseph Wilmer Turner said it was the first time he had even been south of the James River.

Describing his camp in Beaufort District (S.C.), Turner reported his travels and location:

I am now encamped near Coosawhatchie (pro: koo-say-hat-chee) river, in the District of Beaufort...60 miles distant from Charleston, near the Charleston and Savannah railroad and within 45 of Savannah, a low, marshy and level country within a few miles of the seacoast and the yankees are within 5 or 6 miles distance of us....The country is quite healthy in the winter season but very sickly in summer, none but negroes remaining here in that season and occasionally their overseers come down in the day but dare not remain at night, it being almost certain death for white persons to do so....So you see I am away down South in Dixie and how I got there remains to be told.

He then launched into an account of the trip by rail from Virginia.

The train made very slow time and on one occasion about half-way between Richmond and Petersburg while running backwards ran two of the coaches off of the track and if it had not been stopped quickly some lives might have been lost....The citizens of Petersburg were very kind and hospitable to us and although they had no warning that we were come yet they gave supper, breakfast and supper again the next day.

They left Petersburg after supper and crossed the North Carolina line about midnight—

North Carolina certainly has its right name 'old tar, pitch and turpentine'; every depot is literally crowded with barrels of resin; but the old North State is not the only state that raises turpentine, I think that the northern part of South Carolina exceeds her, I have seen every tree in the woods there with the bark taken off nearly all around for six feet up to obtain turpentine and in one place I recollect seeing a gully nearly filled with turpentine....How did the 'old north state' manage to secede—certainly she had enough turpentine to stick her in the union. If you want to see tar, pitch and turpentine and pine woods come through the 'old north state.'

As you approach Charleston the scenery is beautiful. At Wilmington [N.C.] we had observed a slight change in the climate but here it was oppressive. After a late breakfast we walked over town to see what was to be seen. After passing through [the] market and noticing the various vegetables and the tame buzzards that were kept around the market to keep the streets clean, we passed on down Market Street to the wharf....At the wharf we had a fine view of the harbor; directly in front of us some two or three miles was Castle Pinckney situated on a small island; some three or four miles farther on and almost in the same line was Fort Sumter also on a small island, while away to the left on Sullivan's island we could see the confederate flag floating over the walls of Fort Moultrie; while still more to the left and across Cooper river was Mount Pleasant, a small village; looking to the right and beyond Morris' island, we could, with difficulty see Fort Johnson, which looked like a solid block in the distance; on Morris' island, which was near the mouth of Ashley river, we could see a masked battery and this side of it a floating battery of iron; to the left and front of it was what appeared to be a sand bar and extending across from Sullivan's island were a number of rafts which the Carolinians had placed there to prevent the blockading fleet from entering the harbor.

"The streets of Charleston," Turner noted, "are not so well paved as those of Richmond and it has many larger and older buildings than Richmond or at least *had* them before the recent fire." The manuscript here begins a further description of the Coosawhatchie and Port Royal area but then it breaks off.

Charles E. Walbridge Papers, 1861-1895

Thirty-nine manuscripts and one volume, 1861-1865, 1868 and 1890-1895, relate largely to the Civil War military service of Charles E. Walbridge (1842-), of Buffalo (New York). Walbridge began his war career as a Second Lieutenant in the 100th New York Volunteers, Co. H, spending much of his time in the quartermaster's department.

Stationed at Folly Island (S.C.) during most of 1863, he was brevetted captain on 26 February. There is one letter from his time on Folly Island, dated 29 September

1863 and written to his brother George Walbridge, in which he tells of going to Morris Island to have a photograph of officers taken and of being entertained by a man expertly playing various musical selections on the "jew's harp."

By February 1864 Walbridge was in Florida and assigned to the Assistant Quartermaster of Volunteers. A year later Walbridge found himself in North Carolina as a lieutenant colonel and chief quartermaster of the Tenth Army Corps and remained in this capacity until his resignation on 1 October 1865. A letter from his sister Louise, written from Buffalo on 22 September 1865, indicates she was unsure of his location but, she wrote, "I doubt not you are careening [careening?] about South Carolina with your herd of mules and horses."

Much of the correspondence for the remainder of 1865 is between Walbridge and his brother. Letters from around eastern South Carolina (Darlington, Orangeburg, and Charleston) discuss of Walbridge's efforts to sell his stock without too much loss and of returning to New York; he was running freight with mule teams out of Darlington (S.C.). On 19 October 1865, he wrote about meeting a Mr. Armstrong who was operating a weekly stage line to connect Orangeburg with "' Johnson's Turnout' a station on the S[outh] C[arolina] R[ail] R[oad] twenty miles below Augusta [Georgia]. There is a break in the railroad between these two points...." Armstrong, it seems, wanted him to invest in a daily stage and freight service for that route. Walbridge described his trains and admitted that the locomotives make

...quite a formidable appearance moving through the country, and we have occasionally caused some apprehension in the minds of the citizens lest we were a small edition of 'Sherman's raiders.'

Other letters discuss cotton prices, General Grant's visit to Charleston on 1 December, and Charleston's observance of Thanksgiving on 7 December 1865—"It seems more like a religious day however, than a joyful occasion. But Thanksgiving I suppose is a new feature for South Carolina." The correspondence from South Carolina ends there, with the remainder of the collection being New York National Guard enlistment papers from 1868, and receipts and notices regarding Walbridge's association with two veterans' organizations: the Grand Army of the Republic and the Society of the Army of the Potomac. Also included is one bound volume, the proceedings of the 1892 reunion of the Veteran Association of the 100th Regiment of New York State Volunteers.

Waxhaw Presbyterian Church Records, 1754 and 1807

Two manuscripts, 1754 and 1807, relating to site of Waxhaw Presbyterian Church, consisting of the original North Carolina colonial plat surveyed in 1754 and also the 1807 deed for land in Lancaster County (S.C.) for an additional 4½ acres of land purchased by Waxhaw Presbyterian Church.

The original North Carolina colonial plat documents John Barnet's 599 acres surveyed in 1754. In 1757, Barnet deeded the land to Robert Miller, minister of Waxhaw Church. On 9 March 1758, Miller conveyed from his 599 acre holdings the 4½ acres tract of land on which the Presbyterian Meeting House stood to the trustees of the Congregation of the Waxhaws "for the good will & affection...& every of their greater advantages & conveniency in attending upon divine worship at all stated or occasional times...conform[able] to the practice of the Church of Scotland." The original Anson County (North Carolina), deed includes the signature of Andrew Pickens as one of the witnesses. *[filed as John Barnet -- 1754]*

Waxhaw is reputed to be the oldest Presbyterian congregation in upper South Carolina. It had a meeting house in use as early as 1755. The diary of an itinerant preacher recorded that date, and Thomas Sumter's correspondence later documented that in 1781 the British army burned the original building.

On 23 December 1807, the trustees of the Waxhaw Congregation purchased an additional 4½ acres adjoining the original tract from Robert Thompson. This conveyance, recorded in Lancaster (S.C.), specified that the property was intended for the use of the Congregation "they remaining and being in Profusion of the principles and Doctrines and Practice...agreeably to the Rules prescribed and established by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States." *[Filed as Pob -- Robert Thompson -- 23 Dec. 1807]*

By the early 1800s, boundary line commissioners had established that the church property was in South Carolina, not North Carolina.

**This entry corrected as per letter, 11 August 1997, from donor, Nancy L. Crockett, which included enclosure, a letter-sized plat dated 17 Oct. 1806, of the additional 4.5 acres purchased in 1807 (filed with Robert Thompson manuscript).*

[Revised Feb. 2003; updates and corrects description as it appeared in the printed 1997 program, page 48].

Petition of James Williams' Little River Regiment, 1779

Petition, 3 September 1779, signed by the officers and men of James Williams' Little River Regiment, is a significant find that fills a gap in South Carolina political history during the American Revolutionary War.

The first elections held under the South Carolina Constitution of 1778 caused a political upset in the middle election district between Broad and Saluda rivers called the "Little River District." The voting population included many Loyalist Crown sympathizers who were unhappy that the colonies had declared independence, and when they gathered at Hammond's Old Store (the district polling place southwest of present-day Clinton in Laurens County, S.C.), they sent some new faces to Charleston.

Seats in the lower house formerly held by the staunch patriot Col. James D Williams (1740-1780) and his brother John went to Jacob Bowman and Henry O'Neill, who had been jailed by the patriots only three years previously for hijacking a Council of Safety powder shipment to the Cherokee Indians. In the first senatorial election ever held in the Palmetto State, James Williams stood for the district's single seat, only to be thrashed by opposition party candidate Robert Cunningham (1738-1813).

In fact, the thrashing extended to more than Williams's election returns. Area historian John Belton O'Neill later related an incident at a political stump meeting when Williams, preparing to speak to the voters, decided that Cunningham was crowding too closely at his elbow. "You stand too near me," he growled. "I stand very well where I am," Cunningham replied. Cunningham won the fist fight that ensued and went on to win the election.

The following year, the British invaded the South, and Williams' duties as commander of the district militia regiment took him away from the arena of politics and legislation. Still, his name appeared in the House of Representatives journal, this time as petitioner. On 3 September 1779, the house received:

...the Representation, Remonstrance and humble Petition of
James Williams, Colonel, and the rest of the field officers,
Captains and subalterns of the regiment of Militia commonly called

the Little River Regiment in Ninety Six District, also of divers of the privates living within the boundaries of the regimental district whose names are thereunto subscribed, setting forth, as in the said Representation &c.

The journal gives no indication of what the petition was about. During the period leading up to the Revolution, South Carolina's house clerks had fallen into the unfortunate habit of omitting the texts of petitions. And although the South Carolina Department of Archives and History published the journal in 1970, the editors were unable to supply the missing text. Sometime in the past, the original manuscripts of legislative petitions from the Revolutionary period that should have ended up in the Archives's "Green Files" had disappeared from state custody.

One further procedural note appeared in the journal. According to the minutes of 10 September 1779:

A motion being made and seconded that Col. James Williams have leave to withdraw the Representation... presented to this House the 3d Instant and then referred to a Committee, a debate arose thereon. And the question being put, it passed in the negative. Ordered, That a Committee do report thereon at the next sitting of the House.

The next session made no mention of any such committee report, and shortly thereafter, Charleston fell into British hands.

But the South Caroliniana Library has recently acquired a document that may be the missing petition. The manuscript is clearly a "representation, remonstrance, and petition" addressed to the General Assembly. It consists of two documents attached by wax seals, with text on the upper portion and signatures on the lower. The subscribers are Capt. Thomas Dugan, Lt. Levi Casey, Lt. Robert Dugan, and sixty-one rank and file.

The signatures account for only one or two companies, and they do not include Williams himself or any of his staff officers. It can reasonably be assumed that the petition originally existed in several copies, with different signatures attached to the various copies. The text discloses that even in his military role, Williams was

getting some political heat from his district's Tory constituency. The document reads as follows:

To his Excellency John Rutledge, Esqr., Governor & Commander in chief in & over the State of So. Carolina; the Honourable the Senate & House of Representatives in General Assembly.

Whereas we (the zealous Friends to our Country, & to all who love & distinguish themselves in her Cause) do understand & are exceeding sorry to hear, that there are false & evilly designing Accusations either lying or about to be shortly laid against James Williams, present Colonel in & over Little River Regiment, of which we are a Part; representing him as distressing & very injurious to the Regiment, & designed (as we believe) by the private Enimies of our Country, to deprive us of so worthy a Friend to his Country in general, & good Officer to us in particular; & thereby do a very singular Piece of Service to the common Enimies of America: We do briefly & anxiously remonstrate thus; that we do experimentally know Colo. James Williams to have been a zealous Patriot from the Commencement of the american Contest with Britain; & to have always stood foremost in every Occasion when called upon to the Defence of his Country. We do further declare, that we have never known said Colo. Jas. Williams to distress any Individual in the Regiment, who voluntarily & judiciously, when legally called upon & commanded to the Field, have turned out in the Defence of their native Rights & Priviledges together with that of their Country; & we do avow it from our Knowledge, that whensoever Colo. Jas. Williams either directly or indirectly, executed any distressing Things, it was upon the stubborn & refractory, whose Practises & Obstinacy declare them inimical to their Country; & that this he did, as being the last promising Effort to reduce them to the dutiful Obedience of loyal & fellow Citizens. Without delaying you; We your humble Petitioners do earnestly beg, that you will hear this our faithful Remonstrance, & proceed with our respected Colo. Jas. Williams, & all such unjust & disaffected Clamours as may come before you against him, as your superior Judgements may direct; only beging leave to conclude with this one Remark, that

doubtless you know, that such Clamours are frequently the necessary Effect of Disaffection to the Country.

Papers of the Willingham and Lawton Families, 1840-1920

This collection of four hundred ninety-eight manuscripts documents family life in the area of Allendale and Greenville (South Carolina) during and after the Civil War, in particular through the interrelated families of Sarah Lawton, eldest child of Dr. Benjamin W. Lawton (1822-1879) and Josephine Barksdale Polhill, and John Calhoun Willingham (1841-1892), son of Thomas Willingham (1798-1873) and Phoebe Sarah Lawton (1802-1862).

John C. Willingham was a student at Furman University in Greenville (S.C.) at the outbreak of the Civil War. Without returning home, he enlisted in the First Regiment of South Carolina Cavalry commanded by Gen. Matthew Calbraith Butler. During the war, Willingham served in Virginia and South Carolina.

The earliest items in the collection are business papers from the 1840s reflecting the confinement of Archibald Calder Baynard (1799-1864) as a patient in the state mental hospital in Columbia (S.C.). Benjamin T.D. Lawton assumed responsibility for overseeing Baynard's financial affairs during this time, which includes sales of cotton and other crops and purchases, including shoes and clothes for his enslaved laborers. Receipts document the purchase of forty-three pairs of "Negro Brogans" for \$38.70 (15 October 1842), the sale of four bales of sea island cotton (23 October 1843), and the payment of wages of \$188.00 to the overseer on Baynard's plantation (24 April 1844). On 4 August 1843, Lawton paid \$25.00 to R.T. Davant for making out accounts for "A.C. Baynard a lunatic." He also settled an account with Dr. James S. Lawton for medical services administered to Baynard's slaves (1 November 1843). A letter, 20 April 1844, from Dr. J.W. Parker, superintendent of the "Lunatic Asylum," acknowledges receipt of a draft for \$300 "for the maintenance of Mr. Archibald Baynard" and advises—"Mr. Baynard is in usual good health, his mind much the same as when I last wrote." A letter, 10 May 1844, from Charleston factor William M. Lawton to Benjamin T.D. Lawton in Robertville (S.C.), encloses an account of the sale of "15 Bags Sea Island Cotton" and reviews the market.

The collection contains twenty-three letters, 13 June 1864 - 15 February 1865, from Sallie Lawton to John C. Willingham. In the first letter, written from Allendale

(S.C.), Sallie explains that her plans for traveling to Greenville in upstate South Carolina to attend school had been delayed by the threat of a Union raid which she urged Johnnie to forestall—"I fear we will be overrun as it will be very easy for them to make their raids through the country, destroying every thing they wish. But my trust is in One, who is able to protect us; & if they do come here, it is his will." She also addressed his proposal for their engagement, which she was not at the moment eager to accept—"I fear should I get engaged now, you may want to get married much sooner than I desire." She also hoped that "should we get engaged, we will not *quarrel*, as some of our good friends have done, & which is the only thing I dislike in these long engagements." Although her conditions did not suit Willingham, Sallie discussed his proposal with her parents and "concluded to agree to it & that is, that we consider ourselves engaged, but not to be married until next winter twelve months" (27 June 1864). By August she was attending school in Greenville (S.C.) and enjoying the company of "many of my Limestone friends" (5 August 1864). A week later (12 August 1864), she wrote Johnnie in Allendale (S.C.) and told of her displeasure with one of the teachers that she had at Limestone—" [He is] the one that I thought would be very kind...but somehow he does not like me now."

By January 1865 Sallie Lawton and her family were refugees fleeing to escape the advancing Union army. They left Allendale (S.C.) on 10 December 1864 and traveled first to Columbia (S.C.), but heavy rains washed out bridges and impeded their travel to the upcountry. While in Columbia, Sallie attended a "great Bazaar" at the State House—"you would never imagine there was a war in our land, could you have seen, the delicacies of every description on the tables, but the prices were very high."

The Lawtons eventually found safe haven at the home of John Bratton (1831-1898) in Brattonsville (York County, S.C.), while the Willinghams fled Allendale (S.C.) for Georgia. Writing on 22 January 1865, Sallie lamented—"Our country is indeed covered with sadness & gloom, but as the darkest hour is just before daylight, perhaps our bright hour will soon come." Three weeks later, at secluded Limestone Springs at Gaffney (Cherokee County, S.C.), she received a letter from Johnnie, the first in six weeks. There, she reported, the Lawtons were living in a fine house with six rooms upstairs and three downstairs. Though "we are living much better than hundreds of poor refugees, & have had much cause to be thankful to a kind God, for thus providing for our wants," she acknowledged that

"we are just beginning to feel the privations our noble soldiers have been enduring for four years, without a murmur" (15 February 1865).

By the summer of 1865, Sallie Lawton was back at school. A friend living in Allendale (S.C.) expressed pleasure with the appearance of the town and had visited Beaufort (S.C.) but "found it entirely given up to negroes, only a few white officers and some teachers for the adorable little *blacks*" (4 August 1865). Another friend, Addie, was living in Yorkville (S.C.), but her family was planning to return to the lowcountry. She contemplated the move with reluctance—"we will leave this delectable spot, for the more delightful pleasures of *'niggerdom'*....The move is anything but agreeable, such a mixture of nigger & yankee in those regions is to say the least very disgusting." They did consider themselves fortunate, however, that many of their formerly enslaved workers were contracting for labor (11 December 1865).

Papers for the period from the late 1860s to the 1880s document chiefly the business and agricultural activities of the Lawton and Willingham families. By an agreement dated 1 December 1874, B.W. Lawton sold his interest in the firm of Lawton & Willingham to John Willingham. There are a number of crop lien agreements between J.C. Willingham and tenants (10 and 18 February 1881, 3 February 1882, and 7 February 1883). An agreement, 7 July 1883, between Willingham and L.F. Middleton stipulates the conditions for an additional advance.

Another of J.C. Willingham's business ventures was selling clocks. He apparently employed agents to sell timepieces in several lowcountry counties. Four manuscripts dated circa December 1883 document receipts for notes and mortgages held by Willingham and collected by J.T. Jaudon. A document, 4 December 1884, contains a list of notes held by Willingham which he turned over to J.T. and R.T. Jaudon for collection, while a letter, 11 December 1884, from R.T. Jaudon, in Georgetown (S.C.), concerns an error made in calculating the amount collected. The agents were not always successful, however, as evidenced by a receipt, 17 December 1884, acknowledging payment of \$24 to a trial justice to bring suit against H.R. Hale.

Agent W.L. Webb explained in a letter of 20 January 1885 that he had been unable to make collections and related that the planters were urging him to "wait until the work opened for this year [and] they would hold back the money from the hands

that had bought clocks." He inquired of Willingham if he should sell his remaining inventory—"if you are willing for me to hold the clocks for a month or so I think I can get a very fine price for them as work has not begun to open." H.M. Loftis, of McClellanville (S.C.), informed Willingham in a letter of 2 February 1885 that he found it "a hard matter to collect from the people." W.L. Webb, 5 February 1885 (Annandale, S.C.), appreciated Willingham's response to his earlier letter "as all the Planters who owe you for clocks with few exceptions show a willingness to pay you" and reported that he took "some Plantation cards from the People which is the Principal money the Laborers get here." The planters, however, would not redeem them before the middle of the month. Webb assured Willingham—

I am acting in this matter...as I would for myself that is to collect all your money without taking any more clocks and Property mortgaged than I can help because I think all you want is your money for your clocks.

Willingham remained active as a planter in addition to his other business ventures. The collection includes accounts of sales of his cotton by Savannah factor C.L. Montagu & Co., during the years, 13 October 1886 - 31 December 1889. A letter, 21 January 1889, of Montagu & Co. encloses a sales account and comments on the cotton market.

The Willinghams experienced tragedy in 1882 when two of their sons died. Although the cause of their deaths is not revealed in the correspondence, they apparently died at the same time. There are twenty-nine sympathy letters, July-September 1882. Three years later, in 1885, Sallie Willingham also died unexpectedly.

Sallie and John Willingham's daughter Josephine attended school in Greenville (S.C.) like her mother. The collection contains fourteen reports, 12 October 1883 - 29 January 1886, issued to Josephine as a student at Greenville Female College; four reports, 15 November 1883 - 1 February 1886, from Greenville Conservatory of Music; and three certificates of proficiency from Greenville Female College, 19 June 1884, 18 June 1885, and 17 June 1886.

There are also a number of letters from Sallie Willingham to her daughter. For Josephine's birthday, 1 October 1884, Sallie sent her daughter a "photographic

album" with a picture of her father but not one of herself—"I only wish I had a good one...but I am ugly enough anyhow, and my pictures make me look more so." Mrs. Willingham reported in a letter of 1 December 1884 that Josephine's father was visiting his factor in Charleston "to see...about another year," but was considering a move to Atlanta. Sallie also reported that the son of African American servant, Maum Phoebe, was planning to take her to Yemassee (a lowcountry town located in Beaufort and Hampton Counties) —

I feel sorry for the poor old woman, she has been a faithful servant to us for two years, but she is failing very rapidly & often the work that she does in a whole day, she could do in two hours, if she was able.

In 1891, John Willingham's son Thomas Marion enrolled as a student at Glade Spring Military Academy (Washington County, Virginia). Included in the papers are forty-seven letters, 2 October 1891 - 7 April 1892, to "Mannie" from his sister Josephine and other family members. Josephine's letters present a detailed portrait of the Willingham and Lawton families and activities and news of the town of Allendale (S.C.). Both families were Baptist, and the church was at the center of their social and religious activities. During much of the time that "Mannie" was attending school his father was ill and Josephine took over active management of planting and harvesting the crops. Her letter of 30 October 1891 related news of uncle T.P. Lawton's move to Augusta (Georgia)—"I don't know what we will do without them, I am afraid our church and S.S. will be broken up." In addition to news of family and friends and their father's health, she discussed the yields of corn and cotton and work of the sharecroppers or "hands."

The fate of the church was still uncertain in her letter of 7 November 1891—"I think very likely Father will join the New Allendale." Josephine was preparing to plant rye in the old groundnut patch, had sold three bales of cotton for 6 3/4 cents a pound, and boasted—"If you and father stay off much longer I will become a first class farmer." Josephine attended Smyrna church and hosted meetings of the "Faithful Workers" at home. In a letter of 9 November 1891 she told of collecting money for the Baptist Association and of a church meeting at which they "decided to call Mr. Hartzog to preach for us another year....we hope to raise enough money to have preaching twice a month." She had been collecting rents and mentioned various hands by name and their indebtedness.

There are only a few papers for 1892. John C. Willingham died in that year and his daughter Josephine died the following year.

1997 Gifts to Modern Political Collections

- Year in Review
- Modjeska Montieth Simkins Papers

Year in Review

During the past year, the following collections were opened for research: Modjeska Simkins, the Democratic Women's Council of South Carolina (Records, 1967-1989), and South Carolinians for Eisenhower (Records, 1952). Processing continued on the papers of Butler Derrick, Ernest F. Hollings, Harriet Keyserling, Isadore E. Lourie, Robin Tallon, and John C. West.

Modern Political Collections received photographic images taken for Governor Robert E. McNair, 1966-1973, from photographer Bill Barley; additions to the papers of the Democratic Party of South Carolina, Ernest F. Hollings, Harriet Keyserling, the League of Women Voters, John C. West, and William D. Workman, Jr.; and a commitment regarding donation of the papers of former Governor James B. Edwards.

The Thomas W. Chadwick oral history was opened for research. Chadwick served Senator Olin D. Johnston as press secretary, legislative assistant, and campaign manager between 1955 and the Senator's death in 1965. In this interview, he reflects upon his education at the University of South Carolina School of Journalism, his years as a reporter for *The State*, work as a Senate staffer, and his roles in the presidential campaigns of Adlai Stevenson (1952 and 1956), John F. Kennedy (1960), Lyndon Baines Johnson (1964), and Hubert Humphrey (1968).

Other interviews were conducted with Ernest F. Hollings, John C. West, and staff members and associates of Senator Hollings.

Modjeska Montieth Simkins Papers, ca. 1913-1992

"I can not be bought and will not be sold." Fighting discrimination and segregation on the local, state, and national levels, Mary Modjeska Monteith Simkins (1899-1992) vowed to "fight for anybody who is suffering." An important leader of the civil rights movement and a successful businesswoman, Simkins was born in 1899 in Columbia (S.C.) to Henry Clarence Monteith and Rachel Hull Monteith. She

attended Benedict School and College, where she received her bachelor's degree in 1921, and taught at the Booker T. Washington School in Columbia from 1921 to 1929. From 1931 to 1941, Simkins directed the Negro Program for the South Carolina Tuberculosis Association. She received relevant graduate training at Columbia University and the University of Michigan.

"I believe in confrontation....I believe in raising sand for those who need it."

Simkins "raised sand" with her work as the South Carolina State Secretary for the NAACP, 1941-1957; campaign director for the renovation of Good Samaritan-Waverly Hospital, 1944-1950; public relations director for the Richland County Citizens Committee, 1956-1988; and president of the Southern Conference Educational Fund, 1972-1974. She was a founder, in 1921, of the Victory Savings Bank of Columbia, which survives today as one of the oldest African-American owned banks in the country. At different times, Simkins worked at Victory as an assistant cashier, branch manager, and director of public relations.

As a voice of African-American leadership in the South, Simkins was routinely asked to use her influence in political campaigns. Although she helped many leaders win election, Simkins never attained elected office herself. She ran unsuccessfully for Columbia City Council in 1966 and 1984 and the S.C. House of Representatives in 1966.

At her funeral, William Gibson, chairman of the NAACP Board of Directors, characterized Simkins as a voice for the people. She was forever "impatient with injustice....If the cause was right, Mrs. Simkins was there....She had integrity that no money could buy, or position or appointment could influence....She ran a good race, a warrior's race, until she died."

The collection consist of 6.25 linear feet, ca. 1913-1992, arranged in the following six series: Biographical Papers, General Papers, Topical Files, Photographs, Miscellany, and Clippings. Biographical papers include a 1976 oral history interview with Simkins by Jacquelyn Hall for the Southern Oral History Program, University of North Carolina, in which Simkins recounts the events of her early childhood and her civil rights activities over five decades.

General papers, 1913-1992, consist chiefly of correspondence with friends, relatives, colleagues, and politicians. Included are personal and business letters, invitations to social and political events, and requests for support and thank you notes from Jimmy Carter, Jesse Jackson, John F. Kennedy, Thurgood Marshall, George McGovern, and Robert Taft. Invitations to events at which Simkins spoke

form the bulk of the file. Also of interest is a ledger from Simkins Liquor store, located in Columbia and run by Simkins' husband, Andrew.

Topical files, 1921-1992, form the bulk of the collection and primarily relate to committees on which Simkins served and organizations in which she participated. Valuable files exist on such topics as the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU), campaigns, "Fearless Women" (an essay based on interviews with Simkins), Good Samaritan-Waverly Hospital, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the Richland County Citizens Committee, and the Victory Savings Bank. The files for the American Civil Liberties Union (ACLU) document Simkins' service on the South Carolina ACLU board of directors during the 1980s and 1990s and includes economic reports, reports on activities within the state and nation, and minutes of meetings.

Campaign files include information on Simkins' own 1966 and 1984 political efforts as well as material from various other elections, 1952-1988. Included are press releases, appeals for support, scripts for advertisements, and information on citizen concerns. Of note is an appeal to the Board of State Canvassers for a re-vote in the 1966 City Council elections because of malfunctioning voting machines.

The "Fearless Women" topical file consists of an essay written by J. Elspeth Stucky. With backing from the Center for Research on Women, Stucky traveled the South interviewing "fearless" black women who taught in schools prior to desegregation. In addition to the essay written about Simkins, the file includes lectures delivered by Stucky (based on project interviews) and undated correspondence with Simkins.

Simkins was in charge of raising funds for renovations to Good Samaritan-Waverly Hospital of Columbia, which served the African American community. The hospital file consists primarily of pledge letters, but also contains donor lists, expenditure reports, other correspondence, and information on fund-raising events.

As state secretary for the South Carolina branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP), Simkins played an active role in its growth throughout the South. The file includes correspondence, printed materials, budgetary information, fund drive materials, membership lists, minutes of meetings, and press releases.

The largest topical file in the collection is that of the Richland County Citizens Committee. Simkins was a founder and its director of public relations. Included are transcripts of her weekly radio addresses, 1964 - ca. 1980, correspondence, voting

recommendations, and records of lawsuits against the City of Columbia and the Election Commission of the City of Columbia (S.C.) charging discrimination.

Records of the Victory Savings Bank date primarily from the 1980s and consist of correspondence, newsletters, and promotional materials. The file also includes a ledger, 1921-1934, that lists early shareholders and contains minutes of the board of directors. Other topical files of interest include speeches given by Simkins and papers documenting her early involvement in the Republican Party, 1938-1951.

1997 Gifts of Printed South Caroliniana

- Books
- Pamphlets, Maps, Newspapers and Ephemera

Books

- **Hervey Allen**, *Songs for Annette*, New York, 1929.
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- **William Faulkner, Benjamin E. Mays and Cecil Sims**, *The Segregation Decisions: Papers Read at a Session of the Twenty-first Annual Meeting of the Southern Historical Association, Memphis, Tennessee, Atlanta, 1955.*
- **Richard S. Field**, *Jasper Johns Prints, 1960-1970, New York, 1970.*
- **Theophilus Fisk**, *Labor the Only True Source of Wealth: Or, the Rottenness of the Paper Money Banking System Exposed, Its Sandy Foundations Shaken, Its Crumbling Pillars Overthrown. An Oration on Banking, Education &c., Delivered at the Queen-Street theater in the City of Charleston, S.C., July 4, 1837. Also an Oration on the Freedom of the Press; To Which is Appended the Doings of a Public Meeting Held in Charleston, S.C., July 20th, 1837, Charleston, S.C., 1837.*
- **Arthur Furr**, *Democracy's Negroes: A Book of Facts Concerning the Activities of Negroes in World War II, containing listings of South Carolinians who were awarded medals for heroism, Boston, 1947.*
- **J.A. Gamewell and D.D. Wallace**, *The Spartanburg Almanac, 1904, containing a long account of the Pacolet flood, Spartanburg, S.C., 1904.*
- **Samuel Gibson**, *An Address Delivered Before Clinton Lodge, No. 60, of Free and Accepted Masons, at Marion C.H., S.C., on the Anniversary of St. John the Baptist, June 24, A.L. 5852, Charleston, S.C., 1853.*

- **B.M. Palmer**, *Christianity and the Law; or, The Claims of Religion upon the Legal Profession*. Richmond, 1871.
- **Julia Peterkin**, "The Diamond Ring," in *O. Henry Memorial Award Prize stories of 1930*, pp. 253-268, Garden City, N.Y., 1930.
- **J.L. Reynolds**, *Inaugural Discourse Delivered Before the Board of Trustees of the Furman Institution at Their Annual Meeting, December 11th*, Columbia, S.C., 1842.
- **Edouard Richard (Henri D'Arles)**, *Acadie, Reconstitution d'un Chapitre Perdu d l'histoire D'Amerique, Ouvrage Publie d'apres le Ms original, entirement refondu, corrige, annote, mis au point des rescherches les plus recentes avec un Introduction et des Appendices*, 3 volumes, Quebec, 1916-1921.
- **Thelma Spear**, with foreword by **Ludwig Lewisohn**, *First Fruits*, Paris, France, 1927.
- **Emmett Williams**, *The Voyage*. Stuttgart, Germany, 1975.

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- "Leaves from the South-West and Cuba: or Familiar Passages from the Journal of Valetudinarian," pp. 44-54 in *The Knickerbocker*, volume 8, no. 1 (July 1836).
- "Letters of Curtius," published originally in the *Charleston Courier*, Charleston, S.C., 1851.
- *Official Map of South Carolina*, State Department of Agriculture, Commerce and Industries, Columbia, S.C., 1911.

- *Why do I love Thee...Composed and Dedicated to Miss Claudia Boddie, of Jackson, Mississippi*, music by Charlie Ward and Lyrics by Alf Burnett, Columbia, S.C., n.d.
- *Methodist Messenger* (Charleston, S.C.), 6 May and 8 October 1884.
- *A Brief History of the Presbyterian Church of Edisto Island*, Edisto Island, 1933.
- *Charter of the Louisville, Cincinnati & Charleston Rail Road Company*, Columbia, S.C., 1836.
- *The Charter & Other Acts of the Legislature, in Relation to the South Carolina Railroad Company, with the 41st Section of the Act of 1841. And the By-laws of Said Company: ...South Carolina Canal and Railroad Company*, with the inscription in ink "Tho[ma]s Waring, Per Aiken had this volume of Reports bound & it is the only perfect compilation extant—1856" and in pencil "Rescued from destruction by A. de Caradeuc—Ld Ag[en]t in the Towers," Charleston, S.C., 1851.
- *In the Matter of the Appeal of Ruling Elder Townsend Mikell for the Action of the Charleston Presbytery Sustaining the Action of the Session of the Edisto Island Presbyterian Church Dissolving His Official Relation with That Church*, Synod of South Carolina, Charleston Presbytery, n.p., 1917.
- *Municipal Report of the City of Charleston*, S.C., 1881, Artesian Wells, Charleston, S.C., 1882.
- *Time Tables of the South Carolina Rail Road*, March 16th, 1879, to December 31st, 1880, Charleston, S.C., 1879-1880.
- *Souvenir Program*, Fifteenth Annual Meeting, South Carolina Conference of the N.A.A.C.P., Columbia, S.C., 1955.

- *Tropical Trips: Golf Courses, and Hotel Directory*, Atlantic Coast Line Railroad, Lynchburg, Va., ca. 1916.
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1997 Gifts of Pictorial South Caroliniana

- **Anonymous**, two photographs, ca. 1920s, attributed to unknown photographer in Kershaw County (S.C.), one depicts an African-American chain gang and the other, white sheriff's deputies; both taken in a field.
- **Wilson & Havens (Savannah, Ga.)**; undated stereograph, "Every day scene, Beaufort, S.C.," probably of Bay Street, showing establishments of John Cooper and J.M. Crofut, with a street full of people and ox carts.
- **W.P. Hix (Columbia, S.C.)**, Wren & Wheeler (Columbia, S.C.), and W.H. Wiseman and Langston (Newberry, S.C.); sixteen cartes-de-visite, ca. 1860s - ca. 1880s and undated, chiefly of unidentified persons. Of special note are two images of photographer P.H. Wheeler taken in his studio and showing his camera.
- **E. & H.T. Anthony & Co. (New York, N.Y.)** [publisher]; undated stereograph of the Charleston Hotel, produced from a negative by Matthew B. Brady.
- **Anonymous**, undated stereograph, showing bird's eye view of Charleston published in *American Views*, New Series.
- **J.A. Palmer (Aiken, S.C.)**; stereograph, "Earthquake Views, Break in Langley dam," 1886, No. 537 in Aiken and Vicinity series.
- **Wearn & Hix (Columbia, S.C.)**; undated stereograph, "Mrs. Wyatt's Boarding House at Columbia, S.C.," front and side view of house with occupants and servants gathered outside.
- **George S. Cook (Charleston, S.C.)**; undated daguerreotype, sixth plate of unidentified woman with jewelry highlighted in gilt.

- **Reckling & Sons (Columbia, S.C.);** photograph, ca. 1910, of Shelton baseball team, taken in studio.
- **Anonymous,** James F. Carraway ambrotype, ca. 1861, sixth plate of Carraway (1826-1902), in uniform of Co. E, 10th SCVI, Black Mingo Rifle Guards.
- **M. Carlisle (Rock Hill, S.C.);** photograph, 1903, "Wreck at Fishing Creek, Sept. 3, 1903, Trestle 50 ft.," of train wreck showing collapsed trestle and train. Incomplete caption on reverse listing killed and wounded; "Property of H.E. McNair, Southern Railroad."
- **Kensington Art Studio (Brooklyn, N.Y.);** photograph, 31 August 1886, "View in Charleston, S.C., after the Earthquake."
- **Harbison Agricultural College Collection (Irmo, S.C.), 1911-ca. 1956**
One hundred nineteen photographs and one photograph album, 1911-ca. 1956, from Harbison Agricultural College in Irmo.

A Presbyterian Church institution for African-American children, Harbison began in Abbeville in 1882 and flourished under the sponsorship of Samuel P. Harbison. In 1911, it moved to Irmo, became a school for boys only, and added agricultural instruction to its main curriculum. Many students paid for their tuition and board by working on the college's farm. The institution also maintained a coed parochial school for local children. Most of the photographs were made during the tenure of President Calvin Monroe Young (1906-1929). *[Note: this name originally published in hard copy version of this publication as "Calvin MOORE Young"; error noticed by a child of C.M. Young and reported to the Library, 8 Mar. 2001].*

The collection contains class pictures and student portraits as well as views of students working on the farm, life around the college, and the parochial school. Many of the photographs were taken by Columbia photographers

such as Garfield Joyce, Germain Studio, Johnson's Studio, and Richard Samuel Roberts. Other South Carolina photographers include J.H. Collins in Chester, Joyner Studio in Rock Hill, R.K. McAdams in Due West, and Williams Photography in Gadsden.

- **Egmont von Tresckow Collection, 1916-1926**

Eight photographs, 1916, 1925-1926, of Camden lawyer Egmont von Tresckow include two images showing the First South Carolina Infantry in December 1916 after their return from Mexican border service. The remainder of the collection documents von Tresckow's service as American Consul to Chile and his association with the Plebiscitary Commission, Arica-Tacna Arbitration, headed by General John J. Pershing (1860-1948).