

MARLEY CHART

NOTE: William and Elizabeth (Huff) or Hough) Young (below) were among very first residents of what was to become Jackson Co. Tennessee. William was a farmer and slave owner and the sons were mechanics.

Lived in or near Wilmington, Delaware, then Hillsboro, N. C. (Orange Co.) where he died

Adam Marley, Sr.

Will dated
March 15, 1789

Robert Marley
born 8/4/1741

married about
1740

m- (when?)

Adam Marley

b- 4/4/1781, Sampson Co.
N.C.

d- 3/3/1830, Smith Co.,
Tenn.

Roseannah (?)
(survived Adam)

Sarah (?)

m-10/5/1814, Jackson Co.
Tenn.

Robt.
1815
See
below

William Young

b- 4/15/1744 Va.

d- 8/31/1818, Jackson Co.,
Tenn.

m- about 1770 or '71 -
Essex (?) Co., Va.

Lavinia Young

b- 1/27/1785, Va.

d- 12/10/1824
Smith Co., Tenn.

Lavinia was 7th child of Wm. & Elizabeth, the others being: (all said b- in Va.) David (6/18/1772-Oct. 1847

m- Elizabeth Vance

Jacob (5/8/1774 - 1842)

m- Mary Boren

Susanna (4/9/1775 - 1832)

m- John Potterfield

John (6/25/1778 - May, 1835)

Mark (8 Jan.1780 - abt. 1856)

b- Essex Co., Va. m-Ruth Ralston

Naomi (5/2/1782 - ?) m- Douglas

Levina (See Lavinia above) b-1/27/1785

Samuel (7/6/1787 - 1857)

m-(1) Elizabeth George

(2) Patsy Fitchpatrick

(3) Elizabeth Dickens

(from Bible Records)

Obtained from

GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

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SALT LAKE CITY.

For more details,
see Page 4 and
ADDENDA SECTION -
MARLEY
and
ALLIED FAMILIES.

Elizabeth Huff (Hough)

b- 8/27/1754

d- 5/22/1819, Jackson Co., Tenn.

MARLEY CHART
(continued from above)

1. William Adam
b-1837 - Tenn.
2. Lavinia Elizabeth
b- 1839 - Tenn.
3. Samuel Hampton
b- 1841 - Tenn.
4. Mary Jane
b- 1843 - Tenn.
5. Martha Childs
b- 1845 - Tenn.
6. Rowena Amelia
b- 1848 - Tenn.
7. Henry Paxton
b- & d- 1850- Tenn.
8. Robert Newton
b- 1851 - Tenn.
9. Aldeberan Young
b- 1854 - Texas
10. Josiah Winchester
b- 1857 - Texas

Robert Marley

(son of
(Adam & Lavinia)

b- 9/16/1815-Ten

d- 1868 - Texas

m- in Tenn.
7/28/1836

Virginia Elizabeth
Hughes

b- 7/17/1819 - Tenn

d- 11/1/1884 - Tex.

NOTE: We believe that most of the descendants of Robert and Virginia Elizabeth Hughes Marley, who are interested in the HISTORY will know their relationship to one or another of the 10 children of this couple. It is hoped that the CHART will make clearer the descent from the earliest ADAM MARLEY and wife ROSEANNAH, down to the present.



Fig. 1

MARLEY - (Irish)

A demi-eagle, rising perpendicular.

No. 1 and No. 3 seem to have been related families in the early days, from the similarity of their crests.

MARLEY

and

ALLIED

FAMILIES

In this SECTION of the Lineage of the Authoress
CECIL GRACE HOLLIS PURYEAR



Fig. 3

MARLEY - (English)

An eagle, wings expanded.

This is the Marley Family in which the given name ADAM appears repeatedly and as early as 1200.

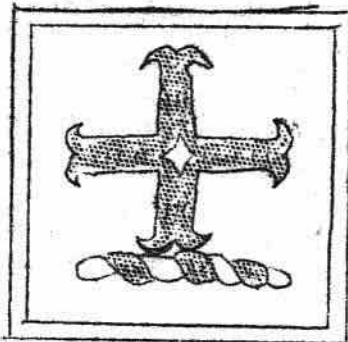
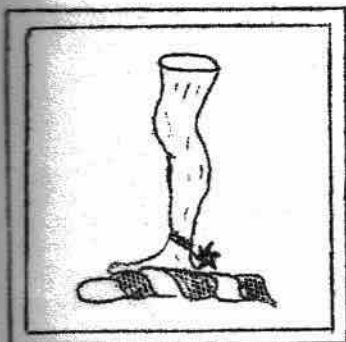


Fig. 2

MARLEY and MARLOW (Eng.)

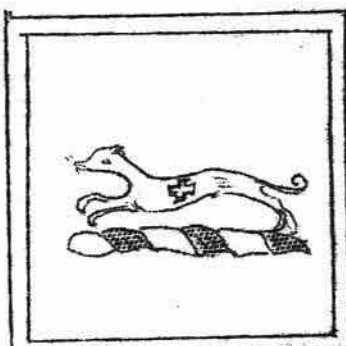
A cross moline pierced, erm.

Reproduced (roughly) from "FAIRBAIRN'S CRESTS of the Leading Families of Great Britain and Ireland and their Kindred in Other Lands." No claim is made to any of the Arms or Crests reproduced herein. They are included merely as a matter of interest; used, they were, as marks of distinction by early families of these names.



MARTIN (Irish)

A leg couped above knee.



GAY (of Somerset)

A grey-hound courant (full speed) ppr.



HUGHES

"Virus amor patriae"
"True love of Country"

SOME INTERESTING MOTTOS:

MARLEY - "Nulli praeda sumas" ----- (We are a prey to none.)

Another: If he bite you, bite him.

MARTIN - "Ingratis servire nefas" ----- (It is wrong to provide for the ungrateful.)

GAY - "Stat fortuna domus" (The good fortune of the house stands.)

"Toujours gai" (Always lively.)

CRAIG - "Vive Deo ut vivas".... (Live to God, that you may have life.)

"Honeste vivo" (I live honestly.)

YOUNG - "Toujours geune" (Always young.)

(Be right and persist.)

ROGERS - "Celeriter et jucunde"..... (Quickly and pleasantly.)

"Justum perficito, nihil timeto"... (Do justly and fear not.)

HOLLIS - "Spes audaces adjuvat" (Hope assists the brave.)



HOLLIS

These two, HOLLIS and RANGLES properly belong in the HOLLIS SECTION of the FAMILY HISTORY and will go there when that is completed. COMPLETE GUIDE TO HERALDRY by A. C. Fox Davis says: "Holly branches are found chiefly in the Arms of families named Irvine or Irwin". It is a notable fact that Irvin or Ervin is used as a given name, over and over as we have traced the HOLLIS family back thru the generations.



RANGLES

We wonder if somewhere there was a HOLLIS - IRVINE alliance, not yet located.

M A R L E Y

The name MARLEY is said by some authorities to have been derived from the residence of its first bearers at a place of that name in England, so styled because it was a "lea or pasture on a moor". Irish bearers of the name show its derivation from an ancestor Mearlaoch - from "mear", Irish quick, Hebrew "Maher" to hasten; "Laoch", a hero. In England others claim it was originally Merley or Merlay and was taken from the residence of its first bearers at a town of that name in Normandy, France. One of the earliest records of the family in Eng. was that of William de Merlay who is said to have gone into England from Normandy in 1066 with William the Conqueror. As early as 1200, one Adam de Merlay resided in County Durham, Eng. The recurrence of Adam as a given name in the family after we find them in America makes us wonder if his could be the ancestral line.

According to legend, the attempted migration of the early-day family of Marleys to America resulted in disaster. A storm and shipwreck at sea cost the lives of all the Marleys on board except one, a baby boy. He was picked up off the coast of Wales and later brought on to America by another family also rescued from the ship. It is believed that he was the Adam Marley who, in 1691 wrote his name - "Adam Marley - his book" and the date in a big Bible which was printed in Old English characters and spelling. The Bible is still in existence. In it are recorded the births and deaths of many of his descendants.

At the death of the owner of the Bible, it descended to his son, Adam. We know nothing at all of that first Adam Marley if he was the father of the Adam whose children's births are the first entries in the Bible, but perhaps he was that Adam himself. If so, he must have waited rather long to marry and lived to be over 100 (died 1789) if he was old enough to write his own name in the Bible in 1691. Any way....

Entries in the Bible read: "A List of the Children of Adam Marley, Sr. and Roseannah, his wife"

1. Robert Marley	born August 4, 1741	5. Hannah	b- Mar. 25, 1751
2. Mary Marley	born Sept. 17, 1743	6. Adam, Jr.	Apr. 10, 1754
3. Catherine Marley	born Mar. 22, 1746	7. Ann	----- Sept. 17, 1756
4. Margaret Marley	born Nov. 18, 1748	8. Samuel	--- Sept. 30, 1758

While we are directly interested in the decendancy of the eldest son, Robert, the old Bible went into the hands of his younger brother, Adam, Jr. There are other entries from that branch but none of Robert's

The first definite traces of location of this Adam, Sr. and Roseannah Marley Family is in the Birth and Baptismal Records of Old Swedes Church of Wilmington, Delaware. The three youngest children, Adam, Ann and Samuel - born 1754 - 1756 - 1758 were baptized there as babies. How long they remained in this locality we do not know but next we find them in Orange Co., Hillsboro District, N.C. We know that Orange Co. was formed in 1751 from parts of Granville, Johnston and Bladen counties and named in compliment to the House of Orange which, in the persons of William and Mary in 1692 filled the English throne. Orange County is located in the center of the State and Hillsboro, 40 miles northwest of Raleigh is the county seat. Hillsboro was laid out in 1759 and was first called Childsboro. Orange County was early distinguished for the independence of her citizens and their indomitable opposition to tyranny. Long before the Revolution, the people in this county rose in arms against the Crown officers and a battle took place on the banks of the Alamance in 1771 between Gov. Tryon's troops and the insurgents. The latter were overpowered which had a great deal to do with many of the younger inhabitants deciding to move westward.

Adam and Roseannah Marley remained here however and were still here when Adam made his will, 15 March, 1789. Possibly they came to this section after the Rev. So far we have found neither of Adam's three sons - Robert - Adam - Samuel, fighting in that war. At the beginning of the war, 1775, Robert was 34; Adam, Jr. 21, and Samuel, 17 - all of fighting age certainly. The Rev. War records of Delaware, Virginia and North Carolina, admittedly incomplete, give no account of either. Could they have been loyal to England in that struggle? It hardly seems probable as they were planters and land-owners and therefore as heavily and unjustifiably taxed as others. Never-the-less we must wonder. We know little about the family at this time except what we gather from the Will of Adam Marley, Sr. which we quote exactly as copied from Will Book B, page 65, Orange Co., N. C., lacking commas, etc.

WILL OF ADAM MARLEY: In the name of God the fifteenth of March in the year of our Lord 1789 I Adam Marley of Orange County North Carolina planter being sick and weak in body but of perfect mind and memory thanks be to God, therefore calling to mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, Do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament, that is to say Principally and first of all I give and Recommend my Soul into the hands of God that gave it and my body I recommend to the Earth to be buried in a Christian like and decent manner at the discretion of my executors, not doubting but at the General resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God and as touching such worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this life, I give and bequeath and dispose of the same in the following manner and form.

Imprimis it is my will and I do desire that in the first place all my just debts and funeral charges be paid and satisfied. Item I do allow unto Rossanna my Dearly Beloved wife her living during life of my estate. Item I give and bequeath to my beloved son Robert Marley one lott lying in Newport. Item I give to my beloved son Adam Marley, Mary Duglass, Hannah White, Nancy Hall, Robert Marley's son Adam and my son Adam Marley's son Robert, to each and every one of them five pounds, the children's part not to pay until they come of age. I give unto my well beloved son Samuel Marley whom I likewise constitute and appoint my whole and sole executor of this my last will and testament and all and singular the lands, messuages and tenements goods and chattles to him and his heirs and assigns forever and I do hereby utterly disallow revoke and disanul all and every other former Testament, wills legacies and executors by me any way before this named willed bequeathed, ratifying this and no other to be my last will and testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal the year and day above or before written. Signed sealed published pronounced and declared by the said Adam Marley as his last will and testament, in the presence of us the subscribers (Vis)

Arthur Lovins Jurat
John Stark
Alexander Robbs Jurat

ADAM MARLEY

We are inclined to believe Adam was very emphatic about his desires and wills. He certainly left no doubt about this being the last one. At the time of the death in 1789 of this Adam, his son Robert (our ancestor) was 48 years old and Robert's son Adam (mentioned in the will) was a child ("the children's part not to pay until they come of age"). We know the child Adam was born in Sampson Co., N.C. but we do not know when. Anyway this child Adam did not marry until 1814, 25 years later, so he was probably quite young in 1789. Who was his mother? We do not know when, where nor to whom Robert (b-1741) was married nor if there were other children besides Adam.

In 1787, two years before the death of Adam Sr., the son Robert was acquiring land in Davidson County, N.C. (in what was soon to become Tennessee) through buying the claims or allotments of the heirs of certain soldiers of the Continental Line. In the records of Land Grants State of North Carolina, we find three, each for 640 acres, granted on Aug. 1, 1787. This block of land, as we find by following the lines as set out - 1920 acres - was good land in Middle Tennessee. Later part of Davidson Co., Tenn. became Sumner County and other subdivisions were made.

Looking back a little, we'll see what this area was like at the time Robert Marley acquired this land and how recently it had been wilderness. Historians tell us that wandering explorers and traders from the sea-board colonies visited the territory now embraced in Tenn. at an early date and forts were built as early as 1756 but no permanent settlement was made until 1769. In this year several cabins were built along the Watauga and Holston Rivers. In 1771 a permanent settlement was made near the present Rogersville and in 1772 another on the Nelli-chucky. After the failure of the Regulator Insurrection in N.C. many of the Regulators made their way into the wilderness and settled there. In 1772 the first two settlements attempted to establish a government known later as the Watauga Association. In 1776 the territory was annexed to N.C. as Washington District, which in 1777 became Washington County with the Mississippi River the western boundary. The population increased rapidly and several new counties were formed. In 1779 a group from the Watauga settlement, led by James Robertson settled on the French Lick where they were joined by settlers from Virginia and S. C. In 1780 another group led by John Donelson arrived. Nashborough, later Nashville, was founded in 1780.

In 1784 N.C. offered to cede her western territory to the Federal government. An attempt was then made to form an independent state called Franklin but this project was short lived. On Oct. 25, 1790 N.C. finally ceded the territory to the Federal Govt. and on May 26, 1790 Congress passed an Act "for the government of the territory south of the River Ohio". The first Federal census, taken in 1790 included this territory. A census ordered by the territorial legislature in 1795 showed more than 60,000 inhabitants (free) enough for statehood. Up to the winter of 1770-71 there had been probably 20 families - a big jump in twenty-five years. Tenn. was organized and admitted to the Union as a state June 1, 1796. The first Federal census of the new state was taken in 1800 and the second in 1810. In the War of 1812 these were practically all burned. Only one county's records for 1810 - Rutherford - were saved. This complicates the research. In his "Scotch-Irish Founders of the Volunteer State", John Allison gives a graphic picture of these early settlers of the "new world west of the Alleghenies". (See GIVENS SECTION)

Just when Robert Marley (b-1741) brought his family to Tenn. (to be), we do not know but probably not until after he had acquired the land there in 1787. As set out before, we know that Robert's son Adam later a resident of Smith Co., Tenn. was born in Sampson Co., N.C. prior or to 1789. Probably Robert and his brother Adam, Jr. came to the territory that was soon to become Tenn. together. Adam Jr.'s youngest son, Samuel was born there in 1794, we know from his descendants. This Samuel became the possessor of the old Family Bible mentioned earlier. To date (3/7/1951) we know nothing more of this Robert Marley and absolutely nothing of his wife and other children besides Adam (if any). We are told by Tenn. relatives that he died in Tenn., Smith Co. WHEN?

On Oct. 5, 1814 the Adam Marley, son of Robert was married to Lavinia Young and they made their home in Smith Co., Tenn. This Adam was a red-head and we are told all of his children by two wives had red or auburn hair. Lavinia Young was a cousin to Brigham Young. She was, we believe, a daughter of William Young, a brother of John who was the father of Brigham. Historians of the Brigham Young family say William Young is thought to have gone into Tenn. and his line has been lost sight of, by the Brigham Young branch. We are equally in the dark about the mothers of Adam Marley and wife Lavinia Young, as well as about Lavinia's birth date, place and childhood. A little later we shall step back and go into the Young ancestry but now we name the children of Adam and Lavinia Young Marley:

- | | | | | | |
|-----------------|------|----------------|-----|-------------|-------------|
| 1. Robert | born | 16 Sept., 1815 | --- | died 1868 | (mine) |
| 2. Newton | " | 9 Jan. 1817 | - | " 1892 | |
| 3. Merena | " | 12 May 1818 | - | " 1890 | m- Morehead |
| 4. Hampton Wade | " | 14 Sept. 1821 | | | |
| 5. Elizabeth | " | 31 May, 1823 | d- | 7 Dec. 1833 | |
| 6. Young Faucia | " | 28 Nov. 1824 | d- | 1897 | |

In ten years of married life - 1814 to 1824 - Lavinia had given birth to six children. She died Dec. 10, 1824 when the baby, Young who bore her maiden name was 12 days old. Adam himself only lived 6 years longer, or rather only a little over 5 years; died Mar. 3, 1830.

Left with six little children, the eldest 9 and the youngest an infant, Adam did not wait long to remarry. On June 30, 1825, nearly 7 months after Lavinia's death, Adam and Susan Crudep Fort (a widow) were married. To this union were born (1) Malvina 12 April, 1826 and Josiah Crudep, 14 Dec. 1827. Adam had become quite prosperous, the owner of a large plantation and more than 100 negro slaves. We are told that Susan made a good step-mother and it was not long until she had the full responsibility of this family of 8, for Adam died in 1830 the very year that Brigham Young became a convert to Mormonism. Then on Dec. 7, 1833 the little 10 year old Elizabeth died. The others lived to grow old.....

- Footnote: (1) Robert m- 7/28/1836 Virginia Elizabeth Hughes (mine)
 (2) Newton m-Nancy Harriet Sumney, 1842; 1 son, Hampton Young (1843-1896)
 (3) Merena m- 1838 - Wm. Morehead
 (4) Hampton Wade
 (5) Elizabeth d- age 10 (Joe, Robert, Henry, Eulee,
 (6) Young Faucia m- 1872 Maggie Pitman. Ch: (Meta, Mary and Lily.
 (7) Malvina m- 1850 Thomas Scott.
 (8) Josiah Crudep m- but his wife died shortly afterward.
 Julia Worthy of Countyline, Okla. is compiling the decendancy record of HAMPTON WADE MARLEY, as he is her ancestor.

Adam Marley had made great plans for the education of his children and Susan continued to follow them out. They were given every educational and cultural advantage offered by that section and some were sent away to study. They were encouraged in their pursuit of the arts and sciences. Malvina, the youngest girl, received part of her education in New Orleans. She became an accomplished pianist and at one time could play more than 100 selections from memory.

There lived in the same neighborhood with the Marleys a family of the name of HUGHES - parents (whose names we do not know), one son, Sam, and three daughters, Jane, Mary and Virginia Elizabeth (born July 17, 1819).

On July 28, 1836, when Robert Marley was 21 and Virginia E. Hughes was 17, they were married. At this time Robert's father, Adam, had been dead six years and Robert and his brothers had assumed the management of plantations and slaves.

Virginia's parents were also slave owners and raised tobacco on their large plantation. Mrs. Hughes' parents were named BRAME (Brimm?Brehm?) and as a child, Virginia was the special pet of her Grandma Brame. Virginia's mother lived to be 99 years old. Longevity was not unusual in the family for Virginia's sisters, Jane Neil and Mary Moreland each lived to be 98. Virginia's father shipped tobacco to New Orleans to market and always went along to see to the sale and delivery of his crop. On one of these trips he contracted yellow fever and died in New Orleans. Little is known of his relatives except that he had a brother Simon who never married.

On June 18, 1837 there was born to Robert and Virginia Marley a son whom they named William Adam and they called him Will. (Possibly the father of Virginia was William Hughes and the baby was named for his two grandparents.) This was the last Adam Marley in this direct line. Nearly 2 years later, April 27, 1839, they had a baby girl and they named her Lavinia Elizabeth. We know Lavinia was for the Marley grandmother. Elizabeth was also part of Virginia's name and might have been Virginia's mother's name (as well as that of Robert's little sister who died.) Anyway Virginia's parents might have been William and Elizabeth Brame Hughes. Little Lavinia was the last of Robert's children that his stepmother was to know for she died May 21, 1841.

Next child of this Marley family was SAMUEL HAMPTON (born Aug. 23, 1841 - died 1887). That Marley trait of carrying on the family names for generation after generation was still working strong. They called the child Hamp. Next was Mary Jane (named for Virginia's two sisters and called Mary) born 10/17/1843 (m- Will Alexander and she died 3/8, 1866 - see foot-note section for descendants). Next - but let's list the whole family of children, thus: (for easier checking)

CHILDREN OF ROBERT AND VIRGINIA ELIZABETH HUGHES MARLEY: (m-7/28/1836)

- | | | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------|---------------|----------------------------|
| 1 - William Adam | born in Tenn, | 6/18/1837 | - killed in Civil War |
| 2 - Lavinia Elizabeth | " " | " 4/27/1839 | - d- |
| 3 - <u>Samuel Hampton</u> | " " | " 8-23-1841 | - d- 1-26-1887, Bend, Tex. |
| 4- Mary Jane | " " | " 10-17-43 | - d- 3-8-1866 " " |
| 5 - Martha Childs | " " | " 11-30-1845 | - d-11-30-1926 " " |
| 6 - Rowena Amelia | " " | " 3-12-1848 | -d 1936 " " |
| 7- Henry Paxton | " " | " 7-17-1850 | - died at birth |
| 8 - Robert Newton | " " | " 8-3 - 1851- | d-7- -1933-Lometa, Tex. |
| 9 - Aldeberan Young | Burnet, Tex. | 11-4-1854 | - d-10/27/1882- Bend, Tex. |
| 10- Josiah Winchester, | San Antonio, Tex. | 9/8/1857 | - d- |

While this history is primarily concerned with the descendants of Samuel Hampton Marley, vital statistics concerning descendants of his brothers and sisters will be found in the FOOT-NOTE SECTION.

After the birth of Robert Newton (called Rob) in 1851, the parents began to feel the lure of the West as had all their ancestors before them. Each generation, finding the frontier farther removed, seemed to feel impelled to try to catch up with it. Robert now had his eyes on Texas. They now had seven living children and naturally Virginia had some doubts about the advisability of taking them into so wild a country as she had heard Texas to be. Robert argued that Texas, having won her war with Mexico, spent her ten years as a Republic (1836-1846) and now being safely in the Union, should be safe enough for anybody. He considered it a very opportune time to gain a foothold in the new state. Virginia feared the shortage of educational facilities but Robert overruled that also - he would teach them himself if necessary. (He was an intelligent and well educated man and perfectly capable of doing so but needless to say, he found little time to devote to it in the new life in Texas, after they arrived there in 1853.)

On the trip to Texas an ox-wagon was used for hauling the household goods but Virginia and the younger children rode in a hack. One day near the end of the trip, 12-year old "amp was driving the hack for his mother when something got wrong with the harness and Hamp got out to fix it. One of the horses kicked him, breaking his leg below the knee. The older children were in the wagon with Robert on ahead. Virginia needed help and could think of but one way to get it. She unhitched one of the horses and turned him loose with the harness on but with the straps fastened up so he couldn't step on them. A sharp slap started him on his way and he soon overtook the wagon. Robert caught the horse and soon was back with the distressed members of his family.

Now they soon reached their immediate destination - the little town of Burnet, but a younger Burnet by about 30 years than when Tom Hollis and his family arrived. (See HOLLIS SECTION). It was a thriving community and the temporary stopping place of practically every pioneering family who settled that part of the State of Texas. Particularly was this true of the pioneers of the counties to the west. Here they stopped, arranged for shelter and protection for the women and children then, with their rations replenished, the men set forth into those uninhabited regions to choose and bargain for homesites. Many of the men living in Burnet had bought up a lot of State land or had received Land Grants from the government, much of which they disposed of to other settlers. One man holding such a grant was Robert D. McAnelly and his land lay in McAnelly's Bend, on the Colorado River. It was from this grant that Robert Marley finally chose to buy land. That land still remains in the hands of descendants of Robert Marley to this day (1951). (R.D. McA-- retained 3212 acres as his own homestead.)

A deed on file at Lampasas, Co. seat of Lampasas Co. reads.....

10 April, 1855. The State of Texas, Travis County.

Know all men by these presents that I, R. D. McAnelly have this day sold and conveyed to Robert Marley and his heirs forever the following tracts or parcels of land, to wit: Survey No. 1. Beginning at a stake on the bank of Colorado River..... thence down River with its meanders to the beginning, containing 250 acres, to be the same, more or less. Survey No. 2. Beginning at a stake due east of a wild china on I. Watts' line marked K; thence north to a stake; thence etc.... to the beginning, containing 250 acres, more or less, being a part of Original Survey No. 38 and 39. I, R.D. McAnelly, of the aforesaid County and State do bind myself, heirs and assigns to warrant and defend the above tracts of land against the claims or demands of all other person or persons, whatsoever. The 10 April, 1855. Signed and sealed in the presence of Thos. Tate and J. W. Wear.

The No. 1 Survey lies in the very bend of the River, all fine land; The No. 2 Survey, "up in the sand and post oaks". From glancing over other early Bend records, this seems to have been the pattern for apportioning this land to these first purchasers of homesteads; part bottom land and part sandy land. This Marley deed was filed at the Courthouse in Lampasas, May 29, 1899. As we have seen, this still was not Lampasas Co. in 1855, but Travis Co. Lampasas was formed in 1856.

The Marley location was in a very sparsely settled section. On Nov. 7, 1854, Davis Matsler came from Burnet Co. with his family and settled on lower Cherokee Creek in San Saba Co., not far from the Colorado River which forms the boundary between the two counties, and Mrs. Matsler was the first white woman to make a home in San Saba Co. This was the roaming grounds of the Cherokees, the Comanches and the Kickapoos. Occasionally a troupe of soldiers or a Company of Texas Rangers crossed its limits in search of some band of marauding Indians but no permanent settlement was made until the latter part of 1854 in San Saba County and conditions were practically the same in this very edge of what was to be Lampasas Co. Richardson, in his book, "Comanche Barrier to Southern Plains Settlement", says....."The people of Texas had expected that the reservation would improve and make life safer on the Western frontier but it was a vain hope. The various bands of Southern Comanches who refused to settle, together with parties of their northern kinsmen continued to harass the settlements to such an extent as to call forth protests from many sources. Instead of improving, conditions grew worse from year to year, especially after 1856. The year 1857 saw a marked increase in the depredations. They were made in a section of the country north and east of the region that had suffered most previous to this time. The Counties of Palo Pinto, Eastland, Erath, Comanche, Bosque and Hamilton lying between the Brazos and Colorado Rivers which had been comparatively free from attacks since they had been settled, began to attract the attention of the Indians..... During the year 1858 portions of the Texas frontier were scourged as never before. Apparently the main aim of the savages was to steal horses but they would attack and kill any small party of white persons that happened to cross their path. Reports of murders charged to the Indians came from as far east as Denton and as far south as Lampasas.

Along with these reports would come accounts of "general alarm" and statements that the people were "forting up". The vigorous offensive policy of the Cavalry and Rangers gave little relief to the frontier. In late October, 1858, Brown and Lampasas Counties suffered especially. People along the Llano had to leave their homes and citizens of Lampasas declared that the savages were coming almost into the town.

So we see that Robert Marley had not picked exactly the safest time or place into which to move his family. The baby, Young, was born in Burnet on Nov. 4, 1854. The following April Robert acquired title (through purchase) to the land in McAnelly's Bend. Log houses were built, rails split and fences put up. The two older boys, Will and Hamp were a big help to their father in this work. They put in a dam across the river to furnish power for a saw mill to cut logs for their use, and here Robert invented and used a turbine wheel but did not patent it, so of course that honor went to some one else later on. These things necessarily came gradually. Those first log houses with their fireplaces and home-made doors and latches had no windows. Glass was not easily available and besides, every opening made them more vulnerable to Indian attack.

Because of the Indian menace, Virginia and her daughters and little ones spent parts of those earlier years in Burnet and San Antonio and it was in the latter town that her last child, Josiah Winchester, was born on Sept. 8, 1857. Lavinia, the eldest daughter was now 18; Mary, 14; Mattie nearly 12 and Rowena (Eny) 9. Lavinia (Vene) was tall and stately; Mary was a rather quiet girl and Matt and Eny happy-go-lucky. Another thing that took this Marley family to Burnet and San Antonio during parts of those years was better school facilities.

Now in 1860 the Civil War came. Rumblings and forebodings of trouble had been heard for months but had seemed far away to these busy Texas people. Most of them had left slaves and the slavery problem far behind when they began their pioneer life. Altho few people in this section of Texas were slave owners, their ancestors for several generations had been and feeling began to run high. Men who dared not leave their families at the mercy of the Indians, willingly sent their sons to fight. First Will Marley and then Hamp went to San Saba to join a company of Confederate troops. From the Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C. we have this information: "S. H. Marley, a private of Co. G, Allen's 17th Regiment, Texas Infantry, Confederate States Army, enlisted March 25, 1862 in Burnet Co., age 20. The Co. Muster Roll for January and February, 1864, last on file, show him present. No later record found." This was Hamp and we know that he survived but his brother, William Adam was killed. Of course he enlisted in Burnet but he went to San Saba to join a bunch going to Burnet for that purpose.

Before this, tragedy had already struck the Marley family in this way: Some bill was to come up before the Legislature which would adversely affect the citizens of this section and many were wrought up over it. Robert Marley and one or more others were going to Austin to protest it. Several neighbors who could not make the trip went to Robert and asked him to sign their names to the protest when he got down there. This he did, never thinking it might be termed forgery. Later a detail of officers came to his home to arrest him on that very charge. They spent the night there, planning to take Robert back to Austin the next day. But Robert did not sleep. The humiliation and worry were more than his brilliant but highly sensitive reasoning powers could take and by morning his mind had snapped. He was taken to Austin later - not to stand trial but to be placed in a sanitarium. Several times in the next few years he was brought home when he seemed to be much better but each time he had to be taken back. He died there in 1868.

Virginia Marley, small and frail of build, was a very resourceful person and she had need of all that courage during that time of trouble and the war years, including the loss of her eldest son. She was kind but when she spoke she expected to be obeyed, no matter how grown-up her child might be. On an occasion she is remembered to have boxed the ears of her grown son, Rob, and he took it without a word. She handed a bonnet to a grand-daughter (Mima) to take to Rob, to have him take the "splits" out so she could wash it. He sat before the fire, reading and told Mima to do it. She sat down and tried but Virginia grew tired of waiting and came to see about the delay. When told why Mima was doing it, Virginia slapped Rob sharply on one side of the face, then the other, handed him the bonnet and he removed the splits. This determination and strength of character helped her to cope with the vicissitudes of pioneer life and rearing of this large family alone, after the loss of the companionship and help of her husband.

Before going into the ancestry of Ella Ann Elizabeth Martin, the girl who was soon to become the bride of Samuel Hampton Marley, at the point to which our story had progressed, we shall stop back and delve farther into the YOUNG line - the ancestry of Hamp's grandmother Lavinia, which we skipped over earlier, to avoid losing the continuity of the Marley story. This part of the line we KNOW we are entitled to (through the memory of some of the older members of the family but yet we have to find the connecting link - Lavinia's father. Perhaps getting this into circulation will help someone to find the right answer.)

YOUNG: The earliest Young we can claim in this line is William, b - ? died - 1747. First heard of in Barrington and Nottingham, New Hampshire in 1721. He was one of the original proprietors of those towns. The County History says, "These towns were settled by men or children of men who had shown faithfulness and bravery in the Indian Wars. The lands were given these men by the Government in recognition of this service". William Young had a number of freeholds in these towns and bought several others. He resided in later years in Boston, Mass. and died in Hopkinton, Mass. In his will in Middlesex County Record, he leaves about \$10,000 to his wife and daughter and minor son and names Rev. S. Barrett as the guardian of the latter. He speaks of himself as a cordwainer (shoemaker). The will was probated in Middlesex Co. in May, 1747. His estate was not settled in 1769 when his son Joseph died, and not until 1772. William Young married 3 times. The line of descent of this story comes from the 2nd wife, Susannah Cotton. He married (1) Martha Emmons who died soon; 2nd, Susannah Cotton; and (3) Hannah Dyer, who survived him.

William and Susannah Young had two children: (1) Elizabeth, born (probably) in 1725; m- 22 June, 1743, Elisha Hall. (2) Joseph, born (prob.) 1730; d- 1769 (he was accidentally killed by a falling pole from a fence. He married 27 Aug. 1759 by Rev. S. Barrett, Elizabeth Hayden Treadway, a widow. (more about her later). Joseph Young was a physician and surgeon in the French and Indian Wars. In the letters of administration filed by his widow 14 Nov., 1769, his estate was valued at 70 pounds personal property and 22 pounds cash.

Joseph and Elizabeth Hayden Treadway Young had 6 children:

- (1) Susanna, born 2 Dec. 1759
 - (2) William, " 28 Feb. 1761; d- (probably) 1784
 - (3) John " 6 Mar. 1763 father of Brigham
 - (4) Joseph " 21 Mar. 1765
 - (5) Anna " 30 July 1766
 - (6) Ichabod " 24 July 1768 died young (probably)
- (This information was obtained directly from Mrs. Mabel Young Sanborn, daughter of Brigham. She wrote me that William (2 above) was believed to have gone into the South and all trace of him was lost to the researchers on the YOUNG line. (Grace.) The Sec'y of the Genealogical Society of Utah wrote me thus, in answer to a query: "The records of the Brigham Young family are deposited in our library and we have gone over them carefully. There are no names of Marley in any of these records; and we can positively state that the six sisters of Brigham Young, their husbands and their children and grandchildren are all accounted for and none was named Lavinia and none married a man named Marley. There is a possibility that Lavinia Young Marley may have been descended from one of the brothers of John Young who was the father of Brigham Young. John Young moved from Hopkinton, Mass. to Vermont and then into New York State and lost all communication with his brothers and sisters. If you can find the names of your great-great-grandmother's father and mother and where they lived, we could then know whether you were of the same Young family." This was in ans. to queries when some of Lavinia's grandchildren thought she had been a sister to Brigham. They knew she was closely related.

Now to go back to the ancestry of Susannah Cotton, wife of that 1st William Young: They were m- in 1722. She was a daughter of John and Sarah Hearl Cotton. (John will proved 1714) was a butcher of Portsmouth, N.H. and his parents were William Cotton -b- abt. 1614 of Portsmouth, and Elizabeth, dau. of William Ham. They were married in 1652.

Next we show the ancestry of Elizabeth Hayden (the Widow Treadway who married Joseph Young) and the easiest way-to go back to the earliest known ancestor and come down to her. It will be noted that all the Young and allied lines' ancestry in America were of the very best New England stock. They came over very early and to a section of the New World where it happened that all records were kept more carefully than they were in the South. Then too, not so many courthouses have been burned there, as happened in the South during the Civil War.

Quoting from

GENEALOGICAL AND PERSONAL MEMOIRS relating to the families of the State of Massachusetts - By Wm. Richard Cutter and Wm. F. Adams.

HAYDEN: The Hayden or Heyden family of England belonged to the Order of Knights, deriving this surname from the town of Heydon in Norfolk where they were first settled. The name means high-down or plain on the hill and the town itself is rich in ancient history. The family appears as early as the Norman Conquest but comes into prominence early in the 13th century in the person of Thomas de Haydon, a resident of Heydon and a justice itinerant in Norfolk in 1221. From him all the English families of the name are descended. They do not seem to have been numerous at any period of their history. The principal branch in the persons of the eldest sons remained in Norfolk, inheriting the estates of Heydon, Baconsthorp and elsewhere, while a branch in the line of the second son, by the name of John de Haydon settled in Devonshire about 1273 and another a few generations later at Watford, near London.

I. Thomas de Heydon, the English progenitor, was born probably about 1185 and died 1250. II. William de Heydon, eldest son of Thomas was born about 1220 and died 1272. He had an estate in Norfolk. III. John de Heydon, younger son of William, was County Judge in Devonshire, 1273. IV. Robert Haydon, son of John, settled in Boughwood, Harpford, Devonshire, near which estate the family afterwards dwelt. He married Joan; He deeded his estate to his son Henry in the 19th year of the reign of HENRY I. V. Henry Haydon married a relative, Julian, daughter and heir of Haydon of Ebford. VI. William Haydon, son of Henry, inherited his father's estate at Boughwood. VII. Robert Haydon succeeded his father (William). VIII. John Haydon was son of Robert. IX. Henry, (John's son) had the Boughwood and Ebford estates in 1397. X. William, a younger son inherited the Boughwood and Ebford estates, his elder brother, John, leaving no issue. Children: Richard - died young; John; Richard (another one); William. XI. Richard Haydon had the estates in 1522. He married Joan, daughter of Maurice Trent of Ottery St. Mary. The family ARMS: Argent three bars gemelle azure on a chief gules a barrulet dancette or. Crest: The white lion wounding the black bull. The arms were granted before 1315. XII. Thomas Hayden married Joan, daughter of Richard Weeks of Honey Church. Ch: Thomas, mentioned below, and 3 daughters. XIII. Thomas Hayden inherited the estates of Hills in Kelmiston and Ebford; married Christina, daughter and heir of Robert Tidersleigh in Dorsetshire. Children: Robert and Thomas. XIV. Robert Hayden inherited the estate of his grand-uncle John Hayden at Cadhay, a distinguished lawyer who held the charter of incorporating the Church when England broke away from the Roman Church in 1536 known as St. Mary Ottery where many of the family are buried. His wife Joan had inherited the estate at Cadhay and he rebuilt the house which is still in good repair. This Robert Hayden married Joan, daughter of Sir Amias Paulet of George Hinton, Somerset. He was a Justice of the Peace living in 1620. Ch: Gideon, Amias, Drew and Margaret. XV. Gideon succeeded to the Cadhay and Ebford estates; married Margaret, daughter of John Davy of Creedy. The author of the family history says, "They had 7 sons and 5 daughters. Several of the sons grew to manhood and were living in 1630." The eldest son, Gideon, succeeded his father. The names of the others do not appear. I take it (say the authors) that there must have been a John, William and James and that they were the John, William and James who emigrated to Boston in 1630-31. Gideon Hayden owned the ship DOVE of Lynston in 1628 and it was commanded by his son Gideon. The son John Hayden commanded the PHOENIA of Dartmouth also in 1628. XVI. John Hayden is said to have come to Boston in 1630 and was a proprietor of Dorchester in 1632; was admitted a "freeman" May 14, 1634. On June 8, 1639, his "fine for entertaining an unlicensed servant, as he did it ignorantly, was remitted to him". In 1640 he was in Braintree, Mass. He married Susanna _____. His will, dated Oct. 31, 1678 - proved July 26, 1682, bequeathed to widow, Susanna; sons, Ebenezer, Joseph, Nehemiah, and John; daughter Hannah and children of deceased son Samuel. XVII. John - born 1634, died 1718, married Hannah Ames

AMES:(formerly written Amyas): This family is of ancient English origin and the branch which lived at Bristol bore this coat-of-arms: Argent on a bent cotised sable three roses of the field. Crest: a whiye rose. Motto: Fama Candida Rosa dulcior.

I. John Ames was buried at Bruton, England in 1560. II. John (2) son of John (1) died in 1583. He married Marjory Crome. Ch: John (3), Launcelot and William. III. John, born 1560, died 1629, married Cyprian Browne. Ch: William, John, went to New Eng. and settled first at Duxbury where he was on a list of those able to bear arms in 1643; Removed to Bridgewater and married Oct. 20, 1645, Elizabeth Heyward; died and left his estate to his brother's heirs. IV. William, son of John (3) Ames, born 1605; died Jan. 1, 1653-54. Came to New Eng. and settled in Braintree as early as 1641. Admitted to be freeman May 26, 1647; he m- Hannah and their day, Hannah, b-5/12/1641 m-April 6, 1660, JOHN HAYDEN - above. (8)

HAYDEN continued: John and Hannah Ames Hayden had a son Josiah, born 1669 - died 1730, who married in 1691, Elizabeth Goodenow, born 1672 in New Eng. She was the dau. of John Goodenow (1634-1721) and wife Mary Axtell who were married in 1656. Mary was the dau. of Thomas Axtell who came from England to New Eng. in 1620. He died in 1646. Mary's mother was also named Mary ____; she, after the death of her husband, Thomas Axtell in 1646, married (2nd) John Maynard, who had come over from England before 1640. Mary Axtell and husband John Maynard had a son Zachary (b-1647) whom we shall come back to later, as also being an ancestor of Joseph Young. But now back to the Goodenow line: (We shall see that Mary, who married (1) Thomas Axtell; (2) John Maynard, should have her name underlined twice, as we trace back thru both her daughter Mary Axtell and her son, Zachary Maynard.) John Goodenow, husband of Mary Axtell, was the son of Edmund Goodenow and wife Ann ____.... We go back to the beginning of this paragraph, where Josiah Hayden, son of John and Hannah (Ames) Hayden married Elizabeth Goodenow... Their son, John Hayden, born 1703, married in 1726, Lucy Maynard (b-1709) and John and Lucy became the parents of Elizabeth Hayden, who, as the Widow Treadway, married Joseph Young and they were the grandparents of OUR LAVINIA YOUNG MARLEY. Lucy Maynard was the daughter of Zacahriah Maynard (1679-1754) and Sarah Wheeler (b-1686), m-1701 and Zacahriah was the son of the Zachary Maynard mentioned above, and Hannah Goodrich who died in 1719. Hannah was the daughter of John Goodrich and wife Elizabeth Edwards; the latter the daughter of Alex. Edwards and wife Sarah Baldwin. The Mass. Records which we quoted before says this about the Maynard family: The name MANARD or MAYNARD appears in the Rolls of Battle Abbey as among the Normans who came into England with William the Conqueror. John Maynard was appointed Gov. of Brest Castle in Britany, July 28, 1352 by Edward, Prince of Wales. Sir Henry Maynard, the sixth in descent from John Maynard mentioned above was Sheriff of Essex Co., knighted by Queen Elizabeth. His son William was created Lord of Wicklow in Ireland May 30, 1520 by King James I. Lord William was made Baron of the Realm in 1620 by King Charles I. Whether any of these were ancestors of the Maynards in America is not known but it seems to show the Maynard family as one of great antiquity and of considerable prominence in England. The first Ancestor of this family in America of whom we have record is John, who was in Sudbury in 1638 or 1639. He brought with him one son John who was 8 years old. It is supposed his first wife died in Eng. as no mention is found of her. He was a freeman in 1644. He married (2nd) Mary Axtell and had 5 children. (Note: their son Zachary, our ancestor) In 1656 John was one of the petitioners for the grant of the township of Marlborough, not for himself but for his sons who had grown to manhood. The Maynard family has since been prominent in the town and honorably connected with its annals. John Maynard died Dec. 10, 1672.

WHEELER: We go back to the ancestry of Sarah Wheeler (b-1686) who m- Zacahriah Maynard. Concord, Mass. was the original home of the Wheeler family in this country. I. Lt. Thomas Wheeler was an early settler in Concord. He or his son, Thomas was admitted a freeman there May 18, 1642. He removed to Fairfield, Conn. with the first settlers in 1653. He was then an old man and his children adults. He died at Fairfield and his will, dated Aug. 23, 1654 has been partly destroyed but the names of some of the children are discernable. He left his estate at Concord to his son Thomas; that at Fairfield to son John and mentions 3 daughters. He married Ruth _____. Their Children: (1) Thomas, (2) John, (3) Hannah, (4) Sarah, (5) Daughter, (6) Timothy, (7) Joseph. II. Capt. Thomas (1st of the list of children) was born in Eng. about 1600...1605. He was one of the historical figures of Colonial life; Captain of Company at Quaboag (Brookfield), caught in the ambush and nearly annihilated by the Indians in King Philip's War, Aug. 1, 1675. He succeeded to the command after Capt. Hutchinson was slain and he wrote a narrative of the engagement which has been published. He died at Concord Dec. 16, 1676. He was admitted a freeman May 1, 1642. In 1674 he bought 800 acres of land at Groton, Mass. He married Ruth Wood, dau. of Wm. Wood. She died at Concord. Ch: Alice, Nathaniel, Deliverance, Thomas and Ephraim. III. Thomas was born about 1625. He married Sarah _____ and they had 10 children, the 4th of whom was John, born Feb. 18, 1655-56, died 1713. John married, 1678, Sarah Stearns (born 1662) and they were the parents of Sarah Wheeler, above, who m- Zacahriah Maynard. The name WHEELER comes from "Wheelwright". The family was noted for feats of strength. Capt. Thomas Wheeler who served in the early wars was called by the Indians "the strong man".

STEARNS: (to bring up the ancestry of Sarah Stearns Wheeler.) Five hundred years ago, more or less, when the population had become sufficiently dense to make surnames necessary (say the authors of these GENEALOGICAL AND PERSONAL MEMOIRS) some Englishman assumed the name of Sterne. He may have taken it from the sign of the sterne or starling which is the symbol of industry, or from some incident concerning one as the crest is "A cock starling proper".

STEARNS (continued) In Eng. the name was and it seems still is spelled Sterne but in America it is spelled Stearns, Starnes or Starns, the last two forms being distinctly southern. I. ISAAC STEARNS, immigrant ancestor, was born probably in the Parish of Nayland, Suffolkshire, Eng. He embarked for America with Governor Winthrop April 8, 1630 in the Ship "Arabella", we are told, arriving at Salem, Mass. June 12, but the pioneers were not pleased with that point and they proceeded to what is now Charlestown and Watertown, where most of them settled. Stearns had a homestead at watertown in 1642, bounded on the north by the land of John Warren, on the west by the highway, on the south by the land of Biscoe and on the east by Pequesett meadow, part of which he owned. He was admitted a freeman May 18, 1631 and was Selectman several years. In 1647 he and Mr. Biscoe were appointed by the selectmen "to consider how the bridge over the river shall be built and to agree with the workmen for doing it according to their best descretion". This is the first mention of a bridge over the Charles River at Watertown. He acquired a large estate for his day, leaving 14 parcels of land amounting to 467 acres. He died June 28, 1671. His will, dated 5 days before his death mentions his children and others. He married Mary Barker who died April 2, 1677. She was the daughter of John and Margaret Barker of Stoke, Nayland, Suffolkshire, Eng. Isaac and Mary Barker Stearns had 8 children. The 4th, Isaac, Jr. born Jan. 6, 1633, died Aug. 29, 1676, is the one in whom we are interested. He married in 1660, Sarah Beers, daughter of Richard Beers from Eng. It was their daughter Sarah who married John Wheeler in 1678. (The name BARKER is of English origin and is derived from the occupation of tanner or barker of leather.)

This completes the ancestry on the YOUNG LINE as we know it to date.

ADDENDA to Page 1.

From WHITE Bible Records (in possession of H. J. Lowry, Smyrna, Tenn.) we learn that Catherine, 3rd child of Adam and Roseanna Marley, died 12/8/1747 - not 3 years old; Margaret, 4th child, died 7, 23, 1775, nearly 27, still Margaret Marley. Hannah, 5th child, married (1st) John Ellison - their 2 children: Marey, born 3/23/1772 and Adam, b-8/20/1775. John Ellison's death is not listed but Hannah Marley Ellison married Henry White (born 7/1/1755) on March 3, 1778; they had Samuel White, born 1/20/1779 and Robert Marley White, born 10/11/1781. The latter married, April 14, 1805, Elizabeth Banton..... Adam Marley, Jr., 6th child, fell heir to the old Bible mentioned on Page 1 and his children are listed in it. His wife was Ann _____. Children: Charity, born 3/29, 1779; Robert b- 11/15/1784; Ann b- 10/28/1786; Nancy b- 9/13/1789; Rebecca b- June 21, 1792; Samuel b- 6/16/1794. (The MARLEY name runs out in this line because the son Robert died unmarried; the son Sam'l had two sons, Robert and Walter, both Confederate soldiers, both died unmarried. His other sons died in infancy.)

Charity Marley, dau. of Adam, Jr. and Ann, married William Maybin (or Maben) and had: Lorenzo Dow, Clement, Robert, Thomas, Jack, Gerazim (who married Moses Munholland), Indiana, Susan, Elizabeth, Maria. Charity and Wm. Maben were married at Hillsboro, Orange Co., N.C., Dec. 19, 1800; went to Tenn. with Samuel Maben. The 1810 Census of Tenn. did not list them, tho they were in Tenn. in 1806 when Charity's brother Robert died. Court records in Fayette, Jefferson Co., Miss. show that Wm. Maben died there in 1825 and his children are named in administration papers. Their daughter Gerizim married Moses Munholland in Aug., 1828 and their son, Moses Marley Munholland married Eliza Pierce and they were the parents of Gerizim Craig Munholland. This Gerizim married Aaron Baldwin Armstrong and had a daughter, Annie Laurie who married Dr. William McGaughey Dollerhide. (Annie Laurie Dollerhide of Oak Grove, Louisiana has afforded me much help and pleasure through correspondence and exchange of data on these early Marley ancestors. Like tribute goes to Miss May Cowan of Clinton, Miss., also a descendant of Adam Marley, Jr. and Ann, thru their son Samuel (1793-1832) and wife Nancy Davis. They had a daughter Wesley Ann who married Warren Cowan and these were the parents of Annie May - the Miss May mentioned above. The old Family Bible with all its important records finally descended to her. Records pertaining to Adam Marley, Sr. and Roseanna and their children were copied from it into the Bible of Melvina Marley Scott of Ripley, Tenn., a daughter of Adam Marley of Smith Co., Tenn. And so, in these and other round-about ways, through much research and perseverance, it comes to me, GRACE HOLLIS PURYEAR, another descendant of Adam Marley, Sr. Still many angles remain in the dark and the search must go on. Chief of these, in this line are: Birthdate of Adam Marley of Smith Co., the name of his mother and date of her marriage to Robert Marley of Orange Co., N.C.; The names of the parents of Lavinia Young who married Adam Marley of Smith Co., Tenn. in 1814 (married possibly in Sumner or Davidson - or where?) The family of Joe C. Marley of Memphis, Tenn. helped greatly by giving me leads and data. He descends from Adam of Smith Co. thru his 2nd son, Newton and Newton's son, Hampton Young Marley.

MORE LATER.)

From Highland Clans of Scotland: One Martin family - Sept of Clan Buchanan; another a Sept of Clan McDonald. Sept: A group of related persons claiming descent from a common ancestor and subject to the paternal rule of a hereditary chief, especially in ancient Ireland.

 ANCESTRY OF ELLA ANN ELIZABETH MARTIN (12-24-1849 - 9-20-1926), who, on September 15, 1869 became the wife of Samuel Hampton Marley.

 Going back more than 100 years, to about 1740, we find a young man, JOHN MARTIN, leaving his native shores of Ireland for that glamorous country of North America. Because of the failure of the Irish potato crop several years in succession, together with unhappiness over political and religious affairs, Ireland was losing many of her citizens to America in those days. They were making Pennsylvania the chief center of their activities in the new world and, as with most of them, it was at Philadelphia that John Martin landed. He chose an Irish girl, Isabella, for his wife and they settled in Pennsylvania, later moving to the Clover Bottoms of Virginia. Their next move took them to Kershaw District, near what later became Camden, in South Carolina. By this time they had three sons, DAVID, Robert and Samuel.

The History of Camden, S.C. by Kirkland and Kennedy tells us a lot about the background of this early home of the Martin family and some about the family and connections. We learn that the district for some miles above and below Camden was early known as "the Waterees", a name which was sometimes used to designate Fredericksburg, the township on the eastern side (later). The first land owner in the vicinity of what became Camden was James Ousley - 300 acres, by precept in 1733 - later to Joseph Kershaw. The area became Kershaw District and later Kershaw County. John Martin received a grant of land here in 1761 but they were here earlier for in 1753 John and Isabella Martin appear as witnesses to a deed executed in Fredericksburg township; grant books to 1750 do not show either Martin or Burns (a connection). Camden was known as Pine Tree Hill from 1758 to 1768.

Scarcely had the feeble village of Camden begun to form when the Revolutionary War burst upon it. John Martin was Captain of the 2nd Regiment of Continentals in 1775; conveyed the message from Gen. Davie to Gen. Sumpter of Gates' defeat, say the historians. We know from family records that David, Robert and Samuel, the three sons of John served in the Rev. War. David was married sometime before the Rev. started and his son John was born at Granby, S.C. Nov. 21, 1775. The Rev. War records in the Adjutant General's Office of the War Dept. at Washington, D.C. show the services of Robert and Samuel as follows: "ROBERT MARTIN: 3rd South Carolina Reg. commanded by Col. Wm. Thompson. He enlisted July 24, 1776 for the war; was promoted to sergeant June 1, 1777; was reduced to private Oct. 1, 1778; promoted to sergeant Dec. 11, 1782 and transferred to the 2nd Co. S. C. Continental Troops commanded by Capt. Joseph Worley and his name is borne on the Rolls of that Co. to include the muster roll dated May 14, 1783, last on file. His name appears in an account which shows that the U.S. was indebted to him for his pay as private from the 1st of April to June 1, 1777 at 6 2/3 dollars per mo; as sergeant from June 1, 1777 to June 1, 1778 at 8 dollars per mo. and from June 1 to Oct. 1, 1778 at 10 dollars per mo.; as a private from Oct. 1 to Dec. 11, 1782 at 6 2/3 dollars per mo., as sergeant from Dec. 11, 1782 to Nov. 15, 1783 at 10 dollars per mo. No record found of the service of any other man of this name in that war from South Carolina". "SAMUEL MARTIN, rank not shown, 3rd S.C. Regiment, commanded by Col. Wm. Thompson, enlisted July 24, 1776 but no other record of him has been found." "the name DAVID MARTIN has not been found on the records on file in this office of soldiers in the Rev. War, from S. C. The collection of Rev. War records in this office is far from complete"...Quoting from letter from James F. McKinley, Brigadier General, Acting the Adjutant General, May 23, 1933.

Although they did not find the Rev. War Record of David, his grandson, Daniel McNair Martin, writing to his daughter Ella Martin Marley in 1870 said: "Ella will tell Mr. Newton (probably her brother-in-law) that my great-grandfather came from Ireland about the year 1740. His name was John Martin. He landed in Philadelphia, married an Irish Lady settled in Pennsylvania, moved from there to the Clover Bottoms of Va., Moved from there to Kershaw District near Camden in South Carolina. His three sons names were David, Robert and Samuel. He and his sons lived there some time after the Rev. War. The three sons served in it in the Rebel Army. David was my Grandfather. He was married before the Rev. War began. My father's name was John Martin. He was born Nov. the 21st, 1775, the very year the Revolution began. My father had 4 brothers and one sister, William, Sherwood, Francis A., Green and sister, Betsy Martin.

The Camden historians say: "John Martin, probably son of that said John, early settler (Note: But we know it to have been son of David, who was son of John) married Rachel Burns, daughter of John Burns who settled in West Wateree, said to have been a relative of the poet, Robert Burns; (We have not determined the connection but we know this about them: Robert Burns, poet (1759-96) son of William Burnes - the poet adopted the spelling Burns upon publishing his first volume in 1786. The Burnes family had long been farmers in Kincardineshire, Scotland. One Robert held the farm of Clockenhill on Dunmottar, the estate of the Earl Marischal, attained for his share in the rebellion of 1715. Robert Burnes had 3 sons, James, Robert and William. James settled in Montrose, became the father of a second James, writer, and grandfather of a third James, provost of Montrose and the father of Sir Alex. Burnes. Note: They do not say James 1. had no other children or grandchildren, so our John Burns may have descended from him..... James 1.'s second son, Robt. was a gardener in England and died in the home of his nephew, the poet, in 1789.... I suppose he had no family.... The third son, William, was born 11 Nov. 1721; m- 15 Dec., 1757, Agnes, daughter of Gilbert Brown, a Carrick farmer. Robert, the poet, eldest of 7 children was born in Alloway 25 Jan., 1759. Regarding Wm., father of the poet: "The old man was a reserved, devout, affectionate Scotch peasant of the same type as Carlyle's father". He died 13 Feb., 1784.)

While this does not make the descent clear to John Burns, it shows the early family background. We find mentioned in the History of Camden - Capt. C. Benton Burns, Kershaw Guards Co. D, 15th Reg. Infantry. Perhaps he was a son or brother to John Burns.

T.

To go back to our own records: When John Martin, grandson of the John who came from Ireland, was 24 years old (in 1799) he was married to Rachel Burns, age 19 (born 1780 in S.C.) The record on her grave marker in Bellefonte Cemetery, near Scottsboro, Ala. says she was born in Kershaw Dist., S.C. and died March 20, 1842 in Jackson Co., Ala., a dau. of John Burns. John T. Martin's stone, along with the dates, says he was born in Granby, S.C. and died in Jackson Co. May 29, 1842, A devout man and one who found God.

After marriage, John and Rachel Martin lived a few years near Camden and there their first two children were born - DANIEL McNAIR MARTIN, born Sept. 4, 1800 and William Green, born Feb. 3, 1803. John T. and Rachel then moved to Lee Co., Virginia where their next three children were born: James Cook (April 28, 1805), Robert Warren (Aug. 28, 1807), and Susanna Caroline (Sept. 16, 1810). Now this Martin family made another move - this time to Kentucky. On March 7, 1813 in Cumberland Gap, Knox Co., Ky. another son, William Henry Harrison, was born to them. It is naturally supposed that this son was named for the William Henry Harrison who, 28 years later, in 1841 became president of the U.S. He was a Virginian, born 1773 and probably his prominence even in 1813 caused John and Rachel Martin to name their baby after him, altho it might have been friendship or a family relationship that we know nothing about. This son died in Winchester, Tenn. 23 Dec., 1825. The family did not reside in Kentucky very long but moved to Winchester, Tenn. before 1815. There 3 more children were born, making 9 in all - 7 boys and 2 girls. These last 3 were: Elizabeth Beaty (b-Dec. 23, 1815); John Daugherty (b- Oct. 16, 1818) and Nathan Green (b- July 20, 1821).

It is a noticeable fact that 8 of the 9 children of this family had as part of their given names, names usually known as surnames these being McNair, Green, Cook, Warren, Harrison, Beaty and Daugherty. This leads us to believe that some of these at least were names of ancestral lines on the maternal sides. Previous to Rachel Burns, wife of John T., the records do not show the names of the women these early Martin men married. Daniel McNair Martin, in that very important letter in 1870 said, "If I had more paper, I could tell more" but nobody thought to ask him later those things we want so much to know now.

Daniel McNair Martin, eldest child of John T. and Rachel, grew to manhood in a time of prosperity for the South. All the industries of any importance were still located in the north but the southern states were the producers of the raw materials that kept those northern factories operating. Great cotton and tobacco plantations were owned and managed by planters who estimated their wealth by the number of slaves they owned. Most of the influential families of the cities were of this class; the overseers living on the plantations and directing the work of the slaves. Daniel McNair Martin became a business man, altho he is said to have owned at one time 2,000 acres of land in Jackson Co. Ala.

John T. and wife Rachel Burns Martin moved their family from Winchester, Tenn. to Jackson Co., Ala. sometime between 1826 and 1830 - (12)

They probably moved to Jackson Co., Ala. in the summer of 1826. One of their sons, John Daugherty, died Jan. 25, 1826 in Winchester, Tenn. and we know that their eldest son, Daniel McNair, was living in Bellefonte in the fall of 1826, so they may have all moved there together. John T. Martin entered land in Jackson Co. in 1830 - three 40-acre tracts adjoining. In 1837 he acquired 3 more adjoining 40's and more later. His final homestead certificate was No. 4182.

The first land we find assigned to Daniel McNair was in 1839 but no doubt there was town property earlier. This Daniel, who was 26 years old in 1826, may have married in Winchester, Tenn. before moving to Bellefonte. He married several times and we have not found some of them recorded. All the marriage record books of Jackson Co., Ala. previous to 1851 burned in the Court House fire just after the Civil War. In the Martin burial plot, listed on one slab we find recorded the deaths of three we believe to have been children of Daniel: "John H. Martin, died Aug. 26, 1832 - Mary J. Martin, Sept. 15, 1831 - Margaret Martin, Oct. 11, 1826." And a later one: "Sacred to the memory of Caroline Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel McNair Martin and Eliza Martin, died Oct. 8, 1840, age 8 mo. and 11 days". Births of the first 3 were not listed.

We learn something about the early history of Bellefonte (which no longer exists) from the "History of Jackson Co., Ala." by John Robert Kennamer, who says Bellefonte was the first town incorporated in Jackson County. Two days after it had been selected as the County Seat the Legislature passed an act to incorporate the town - Dec. 15, 1821. As established and incorporated, it included 60 acres. Different places in the County too had been anxious to secure location of the County Seat. Stephen Carter and George W. Higgins gave land for use of the town as County Seat, to run for 100 years but as the papers were burned with the Court House, the heirs cannot now make claim for the land. The Councillors sold lots and the town grew rapidly and did a thriving business for many years. There were two brick stores, one on each corner of the north side of the public square with 5 or 6 frame stores between. The Court House, jail and two dwellings were of brick. For many years there was only one church building in town. It was erected by Methodists in 1839. All denominations had preaching in it occasionally. A Cumberland church house was built a year or two before the Civil War. Both houses were frame buildings and were used by the Federal Army who camped here during the winter of 1863-64. The first schoolhouse was a long one room frame building called the Academy... later the people saw need of better school facilities, so they built a two-story brick Masonic hall in the early 1850s and used the lower floor for schools. Law was considered one of the greatest professions and many of the most eminent lawyers either resided or practiced in the County. Nelson Robinson (a close friend of D. M. Martin) who came from Virginia, lived and died here. "Other noted men," says the author, "who lived here were.. Daniel Martin, who ran a stage coach from Bellefonte to Gunter's Landing..... Robert T. Scott, who was so well known in the County and for whom Scottsboro was named, ran an inn or tavern..... After the County seat was moved to Scottsboro, the town gradually lost its businesses and finally ceased to be in the 1880s.

We know that Daniel Martin owned one of the two brick buildings and he was a tailor and did a thriving tailoring business in the town. He later owned and operated the biggest inn or tavern in the place. Its main heating facility was a huge fireplace with seven openings in various rooms - the nearest thing to central heating available. It was burned during the Civil War. Daniel may have started operating his stage coach line about the time the town was incorporated.

The Author quoted above says, "Who burned the court house and when did it burn? It has been said by some writers that the Federal Army burned it during the Civil War. Fathers of late years have accepted this statement as true and handed it down to their sons. The writer has made a close study for 12 years and asked questions, etc..... (written in 1935) and arrived at this answer: It was burned near the close of the War to destroy records. The minutes of the Circuit Court held in Bellefonte Oct. 9, 1865.... show following facts: We have examined the Co. jail and find it insufficient for the safe-keeping of prisoners. We have not been able to examine the condition of the County Treasurer's Office because the books there were removed at the approach of the Federal troops and as this body (the grand jury) is informed, were lost or destroyed during the late war. The Grand Jury further reports that the Court House of the said Co. was destroyed during the War and there is no building at the Seat of Justice suitable to hold the courts in." Says Mr. Kennamer, "The grand jury does not say who destroyed the courthouse. It was burned by a man to destroy records. The author is under solemn promise not to reveal his name, tho' he has been dead a few years. The man who gave the author this information is an

FROM THE RECORDS IN THE BIBLE OF SAMUEL AND ELIZABETH WILLIGAN GAY

- Children of Elizabeth and Samuel Gay:
1. MARY ORALE GAY (Poe) born Oct. 25, 1821; died 1/11/1894 in Texas
 - (Martin) JULY 30, 1822; " 9/25/1852 " Texas
 - 11 1/11/1823; " 3/10/1855 " "
 2. CYNTHIA 1/1/1825; " " " "
 3. WILLIAM 5/20/1827; " " " "
 4. JAMES (James P. Starkey) born and died September 18, 1829 lived in Texas
 5. MARGARET ANN born 5/11/1830; died in 01v11 War
 6. PRESTON born 4/10/1832; " 7/18/1837 Texas
 7. SAMUEL A. Dec. 1833; " " Texas
 8. NEWTON 2/2/1836; " " "
 9. ELIZABETH ENDLINE 3/4/1838; " " "
 10. JOHN
 11. ALEXANDER

*See Standard
New York
of 1838*

old Confederate soldier whose integrity is beyond any question."

So - there is a mystery. We are not concerned about that, but because many records were lost to us in that fire, we are left to guess about several things and dates. The early land grant and deed books were saved and that book of marriage records beginning in 1851 is so badly smoked that one's hands become grimy even today in handling it.

We know little about the John T. Martin family activities here except that John and Rachel Burns Martin lived out their lives and were buried here (as stated earlier) and many of their descendants still remain in Jackson County. (See Foot-Note Section for some of them.) We pick up the story in the life of their son, Daniel McNair Martin.

Daniel and Eliza ^{Davis} Martin's first child (to live and grow up) was Virginia Gains who married, Nov. 16, 1853, William G. Stuart, son of Robert Stuart. Daniel's son Billie (William B. Martin) married Cornelia Stuart, a sister to Virginia's husband. They both reared large families here. (See Foot-Note or ADDENDA section for details.) Daniel had two sons much younger than Virginia and Billie: Jasper Newton, born July 20, 1842 - died Sept. 19, 1860 (called Jap.), and James K. Polk (Polky), born Nov. 5, 1844, died Jan. 4, 1863, in a Negro's cabin at Parker's Cross-roads of a wound received in the battle at the place Dec. 31, 1862. He was most brutally treated by the Yankees and neglected by his own side. (All this is on his tombstone.) Eliza (Eliza L. we shall call her) was alive and she and Daniel were deeding land to L.L. Rector, Sept. 2, 1847, but she probably died soon afterward. The son, William B. was born Nov. 21, 1833. Perhaps was older than Virginia. Daniel McNair Martin was never one to wait very long between loss of one wife and marriage to another, so in 1848 or early in 1849, he was married to Cynthia Gay, a girl not much older than his own daughter, Virginia. Daniel was then quite prosperous - owner of the tavern and several business houses, including the tailor shop; operating the stage coach line and carrying the mail; owner of several large plantations (said to have owned about 2,000 acres - cheap then but now selling for \$125.00 or more per acre). Daniel was influential in his community, politically as well as in a business way. He held no offices but was sent as a delegate to State Conventions, etc.

Cynthia Gay, young wife of Daniel McNair Martin (who was now 48 or 49 years old) was the daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth (Milligan) Gay. In the next chapter we shall show the ancestry of these as we know it.

Cynthia born 7-30-1822 - died Sept. 25, 1852.
On Dec. 24, 1849, a little daughter was born to Cynthia and Daniel - Ella Ann Elizabeth. They called the baby "Ellie". When the child was older, her father once wrote her, "My dear little daughter, why do you always drop the second E. in your name? Did you not know that your name is Ellen Elizabeth?" And maybe it was, but she always claimed it to be Ella Ann Elizabeth and signed her name Ella A.

The Gay, Milligan, Sublett and Starkey families - intermarried then or later - seem to have come to Jackson Co., Ala. about the time the Martin family arrived. They all began acquiring land about 1830 on or near the Tennessee River - much of it adjoining one or another of the group. Samuel A. Gay, father of Cynthia, had one tract of land - two fractional 40s and one full 40 lying along both sides of the river and had a ferry there opposite Bellefonte. This was entered in 1846. Perhaps a lot of his land acquired earlier adjoined this. This same record book, one of the few that escaped the fire, shows the Sam Gay homestead comprised 18,500 acres in 1848.

This Samuel Alexander Gay, born May 13, 1797, probably in Maryville, Tenn., was a son of William Gay who was married to Mary Craig, daughter of Alexander Craig, Sept. 27, 1785 in Augusta Co., Va. (Marriage bond issued Sept. 24). They were married by Rev. Archibald Scott. More about their background later. Samuel A. Gay and Elizabeth (Lizzie) - *married 11/14/1820* Milligan were married probably in 1819 when Sam was 23 and Lizzie 18 (born Jan. 7, 1801). Their children were: Mary Craig Gay (10/23/1820 - 1/11/1894); James, Newton, Samuel A., (Jr.) - born 5/11/1825; CYNTHIA, born about 1822; John, b- 2/22/1836, and Alexander. (more about these brothers and sisters in the ADDENDA.) It is not likely that we have them listed in the correct order but ~~it is believed that~~ Mary was the eldest. *See attached sheet for children of Sam & Elizabeth.*

Mary Craig Gay, aged about 28 when her sister Cynthia married, was already considered an old maid and so she remained for many years. Cynthia was (we believe) about 20 years old when she was married to Daniel McNair Martin. Mary spent much of the time in the home of Cynthia and Daniel until Cynthia died when their baby, "Little Ellie", was three years old. (Evidently in the summer of 1852) Cynthia was recovering from typhoid fever, when she ate some roasting ears and died

She was older than I had thought but still 22 years younger than DM.

Before continuing with our story, this seems an appropriate spot to step back and discuss the background of some of these allied lines.

GAY - CRAIG - MILLIGAN: These lines are all Scotch-Irish and we quote from PIONEERS OF THE OLD SOUTHWEST, by Constance Lindsay Skinner:

"The Ulster Presbyterians or Scotch-Irish to whom history has ascribed the dominant role among the pioneer folk of the old southwest, began their migrations to America in the latter years of the 17th century. It is not known precisely when or where the first immigrants of their race arrived in this country but soon after 1680 they were found in several of the colonies. It was not long indeed until they were entering in numbers at the port of Philadelphia and were making Pennsylvania the chief center of their activities in the New World. By 1726 they had established settlements in several counties behind Philadelphia. Then ten years later they had begun their great trek southward through the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia and on to the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina. There they met others of their own race - bold men like themselves, hungry after land - who were coming in through Charleston and pushing their way up the rivers from the sea-coast to the "back country" in search of homes. They did not come as novices in the shaping of society; they had already made history. Their object in America, primarily, was to obtain land but like most exterior aims, it covered a deeper purpose. What had sent the Ulstermen to America was a passion for a whole freedom. They were lusty men, shrewd and courageous, zealous to the death for an ideal and withal so practical in business that it soon came to be commonly reported of them that "they kept the Sabbath and everything else they could lay their hands on", tho it is but fair to them to add that this phrase is common where-ever Scots dwell.

"They had contested in Parliament and with arms for their own form of worship and for their civil rights. They were already frontiersmen, trained in the hardihood and craft of border warfare through years of guerrilla fighting with the Irish Celts. They had pitted and proved their strength against a wilderness; they had reclaimed the north of Ireland from desolation. For their time, many of them were educated men. Under the regulations of the Presbyterian Church, every child was taught to read at an early age, since no person could be admitted to the privileges of the Church who did not both understand and approve the Presbyterian doctrine and discipline. They were brought up on the Bible and the writings of their famous pastors.

"It was shortly after James VI. of Scotland became James I. of Eng. and while the English were founding Jamestown that the Scots had first occupied Ulster but the true origin of the Ulster Plantation lies further back in the reign of Henry VIII. in the days of the English Reformation. In Henry's Irish realm, tho proclaimed by royal authority, the reformation had never been accomplished and Henry's more famous daughter Elizabeth had conceived the plan - later to be carried out by James - of planting colonies of Protestants in Ireland to promote loyalty in that rebellious land. Six counties, comprising half a million acres comprised the Ulster Plantation. The great majority of the colonists sent there by James were Scotch Lowlanders but among them were many English and a smaller number of Highlanders, These three peoples from the Island of Britain brought forth, through inter-marriage the Ulster Scots.

"The reign of Charles I. had inaugurated for the Ulstermen an era of persecution. Charles practically suppressed the Presbyterian religion in Ireland. His son, Charles II. struck at Ireland in 1666 through its cattle trade, by prohibiting the exportation of beef to England and Scotland. The Navigation Acts, excluding Ireland from direct trade with the colonies, ruined Irish commerce while Corporation Acts and Test Acts requiring conformity with the practices of the Church of Eng. bore heavily on the Ulster Presbyterians. It was largely by refugees from religious persecution that America in the beginning was colonized but religious persecution was only one of the influences which shaped the course and formed the character of the Ulster Scots. Transplanted in Ulster to form a loyal province in the midst of the King's enemies, they had done their work too well and waxed too powerful for the comfort of later monarchs. The first attacks struck at their religion but the subsequent legislative acts which successively ruined the woolen trade, stifled Irish commerce, pronounced non-Episcopal marriages irregular and instituted heavy taxation and high rentals for the land their fathers had made productive - these were blows dealt chiefly for the political and commercial ends of favored classes in England.

"Twenty thousand Ulstermen, it is estimated, left Ireland for America in the first three decades of the 18th century. More than 6,000 of them are known to have entered Pennsylvania in 1729 alone and 20 years later they numbered one-quarter of that colony's population." .-15-

During the 5 years preceding the Revolutionary War, more than 30,000 Ulstermen crossed the ocean and arrived in America, just in time and in the right frame of mind to return King George's compliment in kind, by helping to deprive him of his American estates, a domain very much larger than the acres of Ulster. The Ulstermen who entered by Charleston were known to the inhabitants of the tidewater regions as the "Scotch-Irish"; those who came from the north, lured southward by the offer of cheap lands were called the "Pennsylvania Irish". Both were however of the same race - a race twice expatriated, first from Scotland and then from Ireland and stripped of all that it had won thru-out more than a century of persecution. To these exiles, the "back country" of North Carolina with its cheap and even free tracts lying far from the seat of government, must have seemed not only the Land of Promise but the Land of Last Chance. Here they must strike their roots into the sod with such interlocking strength that no cataclysm of tyranny should ever dislodge them - or they must accept the fate dealt out to them by their former persecutors and become a tribe of nomads and serfs. But to these Ulster immigrants such a choice was no choice at all. They knew themselves strong men who had made the most of opportunity, despite almost superhuman obstacles. The drumming of their feet along the banks of the Shenandoah or up the rivers from Charleston and on thru the broad seep of the Yadkin Valley was a conquering peoples' challenge to the wilderness which lay sleeping like an un-ready sentinel at the gates of their future.

The same author we have been quoting gives such a vivid word picture of this "Back Country" life, in a section where we first find some of our ancestors, we think it well worth the space, to quote again.

"A glance at the interior of a log cabin in the Back Country of Va. or N.C. would show, in primitive design, what is perhaps after all the perfect home - a place where the personal life and the work life are united and where nothing futile finds space. Every object in the cabin was practical and had been made by hand on the spot to answer a need. Besides the chairs hewn from hickory blocks, there were others made of slabs set on three legs. A large slab or two with four legs served as a movable table. The permanent table was built against the wall, its outer edge held up by two sticks. The low bed was built into the wall in the same way and softened for slumber by a mattress of pine needles, chaff or dried moss. In the best light from the greased paper window panes stood the spinning wheel and loom on which the housewife made cloth for the family's garments. Over the fireplace or beside the doorway and suspended usually on stag's antlers, hung the fire-arms and the yellow powder horns, the latter often carved in Indian fashion with scenes of the hunt or war. On a shelf or pegs were the wooden spoons, plates, bowls and noggins. Also near the fireplace stood the grinding block for making hominy.

"If it were an evening in early spring, the men of the household would be tanning and dressing deer skins to be sent out with the trade caravan, while the women sewed, made moccasins or mended them, in the light of pine knots or candles of bear's grease. There would surely be the sound of whetting steel for knives and tomahawks must be kept keen, now that the days have come when the red gods whisper their chant of war through the young leafage.

"The back country folk, as they came from several countries, generally settled in National groups, each preserving its own speech and its own religion; each approaching frontier life through its own native temperament. The frontier met each and all alike, with the same need and the same menace and molded them after one general pattern. Too often the fields which the pioneer planted with corn were harvested by the Indian with fire. The hardest privations suffered by farmers and stock were due to the settlers having to flee to the forts, leaving to Indian devastation the crops on which their sustenance mainly depended.....

"The pioneers, instead of moving westward by slow degrees, subduing the wilderness as they went, overleaped great spaces and planted themselves beyond and out of contact with the life they had left behind. Thus separated by hundreds of miles of intervening wilderness from the more civilized communities, the conquerors of the first American 'West' (prototypes of the conquerors of succeeding 'West') inevitably worked out their own ways of life and developed their own customs. It would be difficult to find anywhere a more remarkable contrast in contemporary folkways than that presented by the two great community groups of the South - the inland or piedmont settlements, called the back-country - and the lowland towns and plantations along the seaboard.

Further identification of our WILLIAM GAY who married Mary Craig:

In the Virginia Magazine of History and Biography - Vol. 59-No. 2, April, 1951, in an article, GAY FAMILIES OF AUGUSTA AND ROCKBRIDGE CO'S VA., by Robert H. Montgomery of Cambridge, Mass., the author gives his sources of information as records from court houses in Staunton, Augusta and Orange Counties and various books and he says that in an Article called "John Gay of Sadsbury, Pa.", several of the name of GAY who came to Va. in the middle of the 18th Century were traced to a Pa. immigrant. Of these, the eldest to come was Henry (son of John of Sadsbury) who settled on the Great Calf Pasture.....He says: "Henry Gay, shown on 1744 plan of Patton & Lewis Survey of the Great Calf Pasture as owner of Lot 7 (Robt. had #9), was, I believe, son of John of Sadsbury, Lancaster Co., Pa. He had one son John who died in 1760, leaving as an only child an infant, Henry Gay. If this theory is correct, Henry was not the bro. of any of the other Calfpasture pioneers, nor the son of William." He believes there were 2 Samuel Gays among the early settlers of Augusta, both of whom went to N.C. Of this he says, "(1) William Gay of Little Calfpasture, who died in 1755 is sometimes called William, the Immigrant and erroneously credited with 5 sons: William, John, James, Robert, Samuel, and one daughter, Eleanor. In some accounts he is called the Londonderry soldier. A statement, often made that he proved his importation in Orange Co. on July 24, 1740, naming 5 sons, is, I am advised by the Deputy Clerk of Circuit Court of Orange Co. without foundation in records. This William was not a son of John of Sadsbury nor a brother. He did have a brother John who was living in 1755 when he was nominated by William as his executor, while John of Sadsbury was dead before May 5, 1742, the date of his widow's will. As will appear, William, the decedent of 1755 had two sons only, John and Robert, and certainly was not the father of any of the pioneer Gays who settled in the 1740s or of Eleanor. As stated, he was a brother of John Gay of Calfpasture and he may have been a brother of James, Robert and Samuel also. William was in the Calfpasture as early as May 12, 1746. 9 May, 1755, Wm. Gay of Calfpasture will mentions wife Margaret (believed by some to have been Margaret Walkup or Vachub or other spelling) and eldest son John; son Robert; daughters Mary and Agness.

(2) There was another William Gay in the Calfpasture - died 1767 - relationship to other Gays not shown - not a son of the other William nor, as far as we know, of other pioneer Gays. The writer of the Article above thinks he was the grantee of a deed dated May 15, 1754 - BEVERLEY TO WILLIAM GAY, 410 acres in the Calfpasture on both sides of Little River, cor. Wm. Gay's land (Augusta Deeds 6:279). On Aug. 18, 1767, John Wahub's bond, with Joseph Vachub and Henry Gay, sureties, as Administrator of William Gay approved and in the same year William Gay's estate was appraised. He finds no record of this William's wife but from the appearance of the Vachub family above and in the references below, one might guess this William had a Vachub (Walkup) wife rather than the other - or maybe as well as the other. Of children he finds no mention beyond William (son of William who died in 1767).

NOTE: I, Grace Puryear, believe this is our William. On March 15, 1768, William Gay, orphan of William Gay, deceased, was bound to John Wahub. He was probably the William Gay who was in the Company of Capt. Kinkead from Augusta Co. in the Rev. (GWATHMEY). In 1782 a William Gay was a Rockbridge Co. taxable with only one horse. In 1785 a Wm. Gay was returned on tax records "no inhabitant" (Chalkley 1:243), however, on Sept. 27, 1785 William Gay and Mary Craig, daughter of Alexander Craig, were married by Rev. Archibald Scott.

We do know, from an old record (CHALKLEY'S) of 1790, that "Alexander Craig, Sr., Henry Gay and William Gay have removed to the French Broad" (Tenn.) Possibly they went in 1785.

SOME BLOUNT COUNTY, TENN. RECORDS (where the Gays and Craigs went from the Calfpasture): "Oct., 1796 - Ordered that..... Alex. Craig Jr. and Wm. Gay be viewers of the road from the Chota Ford to Maryville and report same." (The Gays seem to have lived on Elijoy's or Ely's Creek in 1824 - near Maryville. Possibly the name was Elijah's Creek) .

BLOUNT CO., TENNESSEE (at Maryville)

MARRIAGE RECORDS: Samuel Gay and Elizabeth Milligan, married Nov. 14, 1820, by John Lambert, J. P.

THIS SAMUEL GAY was the son of OUR William Gay and wife, Mary Craig - the one through which our line descends.

These were probably Samuel's brothers:

GAY, Alexander and Jane Aiken; Sept. 17, 1822

Gay, John W. and _____ Branham; Dec. 27, 1838

Gay, Richard and Catherine Ransberger; Jan. 5, 1819

Gay, Wm. and Elizabeth Ferguson; Nov. 7, 1822

According to a survey, Samuel Gay owned land and lived on Crooked Creek, Blount Co. in 1825. By 1830 they were in Jackson Co., Ala.

"The older society of the seaboard towns, as events were soon to prove, was not less independent in its ideals than the frontier society of the Back Country but it was aristocratic in tone and feeling. Its leaders were the landed gentry - men of elegance and not far behind their European contemporaries in the culture of the day. They were rich without effort, both from their plantations where black slaves and indentured servants labored and from their coastwise and overseas trade. Their battles with forest and red men were long past. They had leisure for diversions such as the chase, the breeding and racing of thoroughbred horses, the dance, high play with dice and cards, cock fighting, the gallantry of love and the skill of the rapier. Law and politics drew their sobered minds.

"Very different were the conditions which confronted the pioneers of the first American 'West'. There every jewel of promise was ringed around with hostility. The cheap land the pioneer had purchased at a nominal price or the free land he had taken by tomahawk claim (by cutting his name into the bark of a deadened tree, usually beside a spring) supported a forest of tall trunks and interlacing leafage. The long grass and weeds which covered the ground in a wealth of natural pasturage, harbored the poisonous copperhead and rattlesnake and, being shaded by the overhead foliage, they held the heavy dews and bred swarms of mosquitoes, gnats and big flies which tortured both men and stock. To protect the cattle and horses from the attacks of these pests, the settlers were obliged to build large "smudges" - fires of green timber - against the wind. The animals soon learned to back up into the dense smoke and to move from one grazing spot to another as the wind changed. But useful as were these smudges, they were at the same time a menace for they proclaimed to roving bands of Cherokees that a further encroachment on their territory had been made by their most hated enemies, the men who felled the hunters' forest. Many an outpost pioneer who had made the long journey by sea and land from the old world of persecution to this new country of freedom, dropped from the red man's shot leaving his wife and children to the unrecorded mercy of his slayer. Those more fortunate pioneers who settled in groups won the first heat in the battle of the wilderness thru massed effort under wariness. They made their clearings in the forest, built their cabins and stockades and planted their cornfields, while lookouts kept watch and rifles were stacked within easy reach. Every special task, such as a 'raising' (as building a cabin was called) was undertaken by the community chiefly because the Indian danger necessitated swift building and made group action imperative....."

It is in such surroundings in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia that we first find our Gay and Craig families, that is, in Augusta Co., Va., a very indefinite territory as far as its known western limits were defined. From several sources we learn that William Gay, who (1689) fought at the Siege of Londonderry, Ireland, had at least 6 children who came to the Calfpasture. These were William, John, James, Robert, Samuel and Eleanor. Robert and Samuel did not long remain in this locality. The Augusta Co. Records, by Chalkley, are liberally dotted with deeds, wills and other records of these Gays and their descendants. Cartmell, in SHENANDOAH VALLEY PIONEERS AND THEIR DESCENDANTS, mentions some of the Gays and Craigs, along with others and says deeds of those of this section were recorded in Orange Co. between the years 1738 and 1744. He says, "This class of pioneers purchased large tracts from what has been called the Beverly Grant, which was issued 12 Aug. 1736 to Wm. Beverly of Essex Co., Sir John Randolph of City of Williamsburg Knight Richard Randolph of Henrico Co. and John Robinson of King and Queen Co., 'for 118,491 acres, being in Orange beyond the mountains'."

We learn that land was patented to ALEXANDER CRAIG in 1755 - some in 1765 and possibly some before 1755. His wife was Margrett _____ and among other children, they had Alex. Jr. There were many Craigs in this section, as well as Gays so it is difficult to determine definitely just who belonged in a certain line of descent, as each family used so many of the same given names. The Augusta County Gays and Craigs took an active interest in the community life, often holding minor offices. During the Rev. War, many sons of the immigrants were actively engaged and all did every thing possible for the Colonial cause. The homes of these ancestors are mentioned often in CHALKLEY'S RECORDS as being located on Gay's Run, Cowpasture, Calfpasture, Little Calfpasture, Big Calfpasture and Beverley Manor where many exchanges of land were made in the early years. One of the earliest of these is recorded in a deed whereby Thomas Chew transfers to Samuel Gay, 567 acres in Beverley Manor, dated 26 July, 1745 and recorded in Orange Co.

As mentioned earlier, these records show that On Sept. 24, 1785, marriage bonds were issued for William Gay and Mary Craig, daughter of Alexander Craig. They were married 3 days later by Archibald Scott.

We cannot determine to which of the Gay families this young husband, William belonged but we can do a better job of deducting about Mary. As we know, there had been in this community both an Alexander Craig, Sr. and an Alexander Jr. but Alex. Sr. and his wife both died some time between May 1, 1764 and July 24, 1769, so it seems more probable that Mary was the daughter of Alex. Jr. - his father being dead, no distinguishing title was necessary (thought the Recording Clerk). However, this Alex. Craig (the younger) probably gave the name to one of his sons for in 1790 we find this entry, "Alex. Craig, Sr., Henry Gay and William Gay have removed to the French Broad" (a tributary of the Tennessee River in East Tenn.) They seem to have settled in or near Maryville, Tenn. Among old marriage bonds issued between 1795 and 1803, recently found in the vault of Blount County Court House at Maryville, are two that give data of interest to us: Marriage Bonds issued Nov. 10, 1796 to Hugh Ferguson and Margaret Craig - surety, William Gay. (Margaret was probably a sister to William's wife, Mary Craig Gay and therefore a daughter of Alex. Craig II. Then on May 28, 1800, marriage bonds were issued to Alex. Craig and Susann Logan - Surety, Hugh Ferguson. This Alex. Craig was very likely Alex. III., a son of Alex. II. and therefore a brother of Mary and Margaret.

We do not know how many children William and Mary (Craig) Gay had but our story deals with one son, Samuel, born 5/13/1797. (We know Sam had a half-brother, John.) This is the Samuel Gay we found acquiring land along the Tennessee River in Jackson Co., Ala. in 1830 and later.

The wife of Samuel Gay was Elizabeth Milligan (born 1/7/1801) a daughter of Mary Muchmore (Johnston) Milligan and James Milligan. Mary Muchmore was born in Pennsylvania in 1765 (probably of German descent.) Early Colonial records of Penn., N.Y., Md., N.H. and Mass. record the surname under various spellings - Muchmore, Mutchmore and Muchmore. In the Penn. Colony there was a Hezekiah Muchmore mentioned as early as 1744. From WARRANTS OF LAND IN THE SEVERAL COUNTIES OF PENNSYLVANIA, 1730 - 1898 (Compiled under direction of David Martin, Sec. of Commonwealth)...Mushmore, Shedrick - 100 acres, June 2, 1762; County of Cumberland (formed 1750 from part of Lancaster Co.) This was the only Muchmore listed in any of the Counties. He might have been father of our Mary.

When Mary was small, all the other members of her family were killed by Indians. The story of this massacre and how Mary escaped has been lost to us but the fact that it happened was recorded in her Bible. She was reared by a kind family and moved with them to the Shenandoah Valley. There, Oct. 8, 1788 (Recorded by CHALKLEY), she was married to Benjamin Johnston of North Carolina, by Rev. Wm. Wilson. Mary was then 23 years old. By this marriage there was at least one daughter, Ann, who was born Sept. 15, 1791. (Her gravestone near Cherokee, San Saba, Texas, where she died 1/15/1873, says she was born in S.C. She married John Willis, b- N.C. 10/13/1789 - d-10/29/1866).

Benjamin Johnston died and before 1798 Mary Muchmore Johnston was married to JAMES MILLIGAN, also of N.C. (There was a daughter, Cynthia Milligan, b-Nov. 1798, who married Samuel Givens- See ADDENDA) The daughter in whom we are interested was Elizabeth, born Jan. 7, 1801, (in Maryville, we think.) She was the Lizzie who grew up and married Sam Gay, then moved to Jackson Co. Ala. later. Lizzie's parents also moved to Jackson Co. James and Jesse Millican (brothers?) acquired land there. It seems in the early days the name was sometimes spelled with a c and again with a g. We do not know when James died but long before his wife, Mary, who in her declining years made her home with her daughter Ann (Mrs. John Willis) in Benton Co. where she died of cancer Aug. 3, 1848 when she was 83 years old. Here are the contents of a letter from Elizabeth Gay to her mother, Mary Muchmore Johnston Milligan:

"State of Ala., Jackson Co., Bellefonte April 24, 1847

Dear Mother, Brother and Sister: I this morning take my pen in hand to inform you that we are all well at present, thanking God for it; hoping that when these few lines come to hand, they will find you in good health and I hope that Mother's cancer will be better. Here is some cancer plaster that Mrs. Martin (Daniel's wife, Eliza or his mother Rachel?) has cured a cancer with - the same sort of plaster. It is very severe. Let it stay on as long as you can bear it; take it off and put on a slippery elm poultice. Apply the plaster three times a day for 3 days. Keep the slippery elm on every time after the plaster. After the three days, keep the poultice on till the fever is cold, then put on some healing salve. She thinks there is no doubt but it will cure it. William Gay told me of one that was cured in Marisville with Gray's Ointment and I have sent for some before I heard of this plaster but I haven't got it yet nor I don't look for it until next week's mail and I thought this would get there the soonest." Addressed to Mr. John Willis. No envelope but addressed on back side of letter.

Included with the same letter was this: "Dear Mother, I am very sorry that I can't be with you but we have a very large crop in and can't spare the horses that we can ride, but if we keep well, will come as soon as we can. James has gone to school and Cynthia, Sam and Margaret Ann are going next week. We got a letter from Newton Givens. (son of Elizabeth's older sister Cynthia). He says that they are all well and that his mother is fleshier than he ever saw her. Tell William (her nephew) that I received his letter on the 24th. I was very glad to see that he had taken so much pains in writing so that I could read it. Tell William that Samuel (her husband) says that he has two horses, that he can have either of them for seventy-five dollars. They are as good horses as the one that he rode down there last. Tell him to come up and we will try to go down with him. So, no more at present.

Samuel and Elizabeth Gay."

We see that Elizabeth was much concerned about her mother's health, but Mary, the mother outlived Elizabeth about a year. On that trip to visit her mother, she developed typhoid fever from which she died Aug. 29, 1847. Mary lived on until Aug. 3, 1848. Elizabeth died at the age of 46.

Elsewhere we have listed the children of Elizabeth and Samuel Alexander Gay. The daughter Cynthia, still a school girl in 1847, is the one who married Daniel McNair Martin in 1848 or early '49 and became the mother of Ella Ann Elizabeth (b- Dec. 24, 1849), who married, 9/15, 1869, Samuel Hampton Marley.

When the Gay children were small, Samuel and Elizabeth moved across the Tennessee River and made their home at the foot of a mountain. Altho' still in Jackson Co., it was a very out-of-the-way place, in a cane brake among the Cherokee Indians. Daniel M. Martin, writing to his daughter Ella, many years later, describes this well, thus: "Now I think the best place to buy land is where you can get the most good land in a healthy place for your \$500. If it is in an out-of-the-way place, it will not always be so. Where could there be a more out-of-the way place than where your Grandfather Gay settled, over the River at the foot of the mountain in this County? But it did not stay that way long. The whole place did not cost your Grandfather a thousand dollars and after your Grandfather's death (April 22, 1851), the place sold for \$8,000. Mr. White now (1870) asks \$30,000 for that same place. ... And in a later letter he covers the same matter more fully: "I am glad to hear that you and Mr. Marley have decided to buy land. I hope that you will buy good land with a good, clear title to it and as cheap as you can for the green-back paid down without any regard to its being in an out-of-the-way place or where the Indians are troublesome, for the white people will soon push the Indians back and your land, if it is good, will not stay out-of-the-way long. Your Aunt Mary (Cynthia's older sister) can tell you that your Grandfather Gay moved from Bellefonte across the Tennessee River right into a cane brake amongst the Cherokee Indians when your Aunt Mary and your mother were little girls, a long time before your Mother and me were married. He stayed there until he got a chance to enter it under the Preference Right Law and the whole place cost him less than one thousand dollars. At the sale after his death (April 22, 1851), the place sold for \$8,000. and this very money that I have at interest for you is a part of that \$8,000. Your Aunt Mary knows all this to be true. She and I were both at the sale. Mr. White that bought the place, still owns it and asks \$30,000 for it, tho he has bought the sixteenth section and added it to the old place. He has built a steam saw mill and a steam distillery right on the spot where the houses stood that the family lived in on the day of the sale. You was there that Sale Day, a little babe. Your Aunt Mary was there all the time; she can tell you all about it. That good stream of water that your Grandfather brought out of the cave at the foot of the mountain, supplies the mill and still with water." Samuel Gay died of a stroke. When Mary went to call him to dinner, he was dead in his chair.

It was after the death of their father and sale of the home place that Mary spent so much time in the home of her sister and brother-in-law, Cynthia and Daniel McNair Martin in Bellefonte. In a letter to Ella, Dec. 22, 1873, Daniel says: "... Your sister's husband, William G. Stuart has sold out his store at the Bellefonte Depot and is talking about setting up a store in Stephenson. Your brother, Wm. B. Martin (Nov. 21, 1833-Feb. 26, 1886) lives in my old houses in Bellefonte; has a fine store in my old brick corner house. He also has a fine new cotton gin. It stands up on the Fowler lot. He gets more cotton to gin than any other gin about here and sells more goods than any other store in the County. Say to your Aunt Mary that your Brother Billie is now doing as good a business as I was in your mother's lifetime, when my tavern was in full bloom and your Aunt Mary was with us."

Yes, Daniel McNair Martin was a prosperous and influential business man during the 1840s and 50s and until the Civil War, operating his tavern, tailoring business, mail routes, stage line, etc. and owner of several plantations and many slaves. After the death of his wife, Cynthia Gay Martin in 1852, their baby Ella, then about 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ spent some time with her Gay relatives but lived with her father, half-sister Virginia and half-brothers Jasper and Polk, in the tavern where the Negro slaves did the work. Little "Ellie" always felt somewhat in awe of "Sister Jenny" (who was almost as old as Ella's mother, Cynthia) but Jap and Polk, who were about seven and five years older than she, built play-houses for her and petted her a lot, so she loved them very much. "Sister Jenny" was married (11-16-1853) in the same year that Cynthia died (To Wm. G. Stuart, as stated earlier). Ella always remembered her Sister Jenny as proud and dignified - also particular! Wouldn't let Ella dust off her shoes with her handkerchief when she walked with her to church! Such are the lasting impressions of childhood. Thus Ella spent the first six years of her life, so different in environment to what the following years were to be.

Some time after the death of Mary Muchmore Johnston Milligan in 1848, the daughter Ann Johnston, now Mrs. John Willis, and her family decided to move to Texas and by 1854 or 55 they were settled on Rough Creek in San Saba County. Samuel A. Gay (brother to Cynthia, etc. and son of the Samuel A. born in 1797) accompanied these relatives - his mother's half-sister and family - to Texas. After about a year, Sam Gay married his half-first cousin, Cynthia Willis (daughter of Ann) and this young couple returned to Alabama on their honey-moon. When their visit was over, they had persuaded Mary and John, sister and brother of Sam, to go to Texas with them. Mary Gay was torn between her desire to go with her brothers to far-away Texas and her reluctance to tear herself away from places and persons who had always signified "home" to her. Particularly did she dread leaving little Ella and finally she refused to go unless Daniel Martin would consent for the child to go also. Daniel had now married again and perhaps this strengthened Mary's determination to take her dead sister's child with her or to stay near the little one. At last Daniel gave his consent for Ella to go, with the promise from Mary that in two years she would bring his daughter back. Incidentally, Mary broke that promise; she returned for a visit but she did not take Ella and Ella never saw her father again.

Slow moving ox-wagons had been the mode of conveyance for the Willis family and possessions on their trip to Williamson County, Texas where they lived awhile before going on to San Saba Co., but this trip was made in a carriage - at any rate for the womenfolk. Little Ella, of the golden, curly hair and deep blue eyes, thought no finer mode of travel could ever be devised. Her most lasting impression of the trip was the crossing of the Mississippi River. END

As we have stated earlier (page 5), San Saba County was just beginning to be settled by people of the white race in 1854 and the Willis family and Sam Gay were among its earliest inhabitants. Sam Gay bought land from Abner Gregg and his son; this was on Rough Creek. When John Gay and Mary A. (Mollie) Webster were married a few years later, they built their home about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Sam. (John and Mollie had three children: Alexander and twin daughters, the latter died the same day they were born, 5/20/1866). It was in this Rough Creek neighborhood that Ella Martin grew up, living with her Aunt Mary, part of the time in the homes of Mary's brothers and later in Mary's own little house in the corner of Sam's yard. The Indian menace was very real and especially dangerous for women and children alone, so living close together was necessary. Sam and his wife Cynthia had three girls, Exa, Lou and Analiza, and a son, Sam who died when about 12 years old.

Marauding bands of Indians kept these pioneer families in a constant state of uneasiness. Usually coming at night, they stole and drove away livestock, particularly horses, and attacked anyone who happened to be out after dark or away from protection. One early morning Mrs. Marge Pyett and her son, neighbors of the Gays, went to look for a cow that had failed to come up, while Mr. Pyett was repairing the roof. When some distance from the house a band of Indians saw them and the chase began. Mrs. Pyett and the boy ran their horses as fast as they could go while the Indians chased and shot at them. Once when the woman glanced back, a shot passed through both sides of her bonnet in front of her face, making her nose bleed. In the race the boy got ahead and his mother lost sight of him. In looking back for him, while running her horse at full speed, she fell off but jumped up and ran. One Indian jumped from his horse and tried to rope her but by that time they were nearing the house which was behind some timber and Mr. Pyett had heard the boy coming, yelling "INDIANS!" and he went to their aid with his

At the time this happened, little Exa Gay was making an overnight visit in the Pyett home. It had turned cold in the night and that morning Cynthia had sent her little son Sam to take Exa's shoes to her. Sam saw the Indians after Mrs. Pyett and her son, became frightened and ran back home, without being discovered himself.

Mary Gay was a fine shot and always kept in practice, however they were never bothered except by the theft of stock. Indians were all around their homes at times and it was no unusual occurrence to find moccasin tracks around the houses, upon arising. Once at dusk, Ella was rocking Lou (Cynthia Willis Gay's baby) and Mary had gone to the spring for water when a lone Indian came, peered in the windows, then went on his way, leaving a badly frightened Ella, for the Indians' chief delight seemed to be to capture, torture or kill children.

Ella was very fond of her Uncle John Gay and one day while still quite small, she went to his home, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles away without informing the homefolks of her intentions. She was sitting with her Uncle John on the porch when her Uncle Sam ran his horse up at full speed and yelled, "The Indians have got ___", then he saw Ella and added, "I'll whip you", turned his horse and raced home to tell the others he had found Ella. John took her home and she didn't get that whipping nor any other in all her life. John always told "Ellie" never to be afraid of her school teachers, that he would whip any man who whipped her and she believed him, altho it was never necessary to prove it. No doubt he could have lived up to such a promise, great tall fellow that he was. All the Gay men were of huge physique.

Ella spent three school terms on Simpson Creek near San Saba, in the best school in the area at the time. Later she went to school in San Saba. During these years she boarded at different times in the homes of Dr. J. C. Rogan, Rev. John Hudson, a Mr. Murry, a Mrs. Turner and others. Ella attended one school at McAnelly's Bend when she was about eight years old. When Ella was ten or eleven years old, her father wanted to have her sent away to a better school and Waco, Texas was suggested but Ella objected so strenuously that the idea was given up. She received many nice presents from her father during these years; a fine lace scarf, a fan, a parasol, a beautiful hat, a pair of ear-bobs that touched her shoulders and other things to delight a child. In the summers the camp meeting on Cherokee Creek was an occasion to look forward to, then to enjoy to the fullest. A brush arbor in a grove of large trees, a spring of clear, cold water for drinking and cooking purposes, the creek nearby and the tents and camps - a pleasant setting for a gathering of congenial people. Ella was very fond of little children. When they started to church Aunt Cynthia would say, "Now don't grab the first baby you see and get yourself all mussed up", but that she did, just the same.

Ella was eleven years old when the Civil War began and this destroyed all her hopes of returning to Alabama for a visit with her father. Mary Gay had made her visit, not taking Ella because she felt D.M. Martin would not let the child return to Texas. The first words he said to her when they met were, "Where is my baby?". Mary's trip this time was to Galveston, then by ship to the mouth of the Mississippi River, thence by steamboat and stage coach.

The years of the Civil War passed slowly, bringing hardships and privations but they were as nothing in this part of the country, compared with the states where actual warfare was being waged. Ella Martin could not hear from her father. Already a matter of great uncertainty, the mails were now held up or destroyed. During this period two momentous events occurred in Ella's life - the death of her Uncle Sam Gay who was killed in the War and the marriage of her Aunt Mary. Sam Gay had become a preacher and, said Ella, an exceedingly good man. Cynthia never re-married but reared her children alone. Ella had always loved her Aunt Mary as a mother. Mary had long been considered an old maid but when Ella was 14, Mary married a Mr. Poe. "Old Man Poe" as Ella always called him, was also a preacher and, believed Ella, "just as mean as he could be". Shortly before the marriage Mr. Poe was calling upon Mary and Mary asked Ella to get them some water. Ella brought it in the gourd dipper and offered it to Mary, who told her to hand it to the Rev. Mr. Poe. After he drank, Ella brought out soap, water and ashes and scoured the gourd thoroughly, right before them, then rinsed it and handed her Aunt Mary a drink. In those times the water bucket and one dipper for all was quite acceptable but Ella believed her Aunt too good to drink after Mr. Poe and wanted him to know it. Ella lived with Mary and "Old Man Poe" a short while but, needless to say, she and Mr. Poe did not get along together very well, so from then on, until she was grown and married, except when away at school, Ella lived with her Aunt Mollie and Uncle John Gay.

After the close of the War, Cynthia Gay's brother, Bill Willis who had been with the Gays in Texas, was returning to Alabama and Ella asked him to try to get some information for her about her father, from whom she had had no word in such a long time. A few months later this letter was relayed to her:

"At Home, three miles
East of Bellefonte, Alabama
May the 6th, 1866

Mr. W. J. Willis

Dear Sir:

I received your letter dated White Plains, Ala., March the 12th, 1866. It came here by mail from Winchester, Tenn. I was glad to hear from you and more so from dear little Ella. I have long been wanting to write to her but believed that a letter would not reach her by mail. If I only had known that you was going out there before you went, in time to have sent a letter by you to her, I would gladly have embraced that opportunity.

I am indeed very sorry that Samuel A. Gay is dead. I am glad to hear that Ella is smart and that she is a good little Rebel girl. I thank you kindly for writing to me and letting me hear from Ella. I hope that you will grant me another favor by writing to me as soon as you receive these few lines and informing me if there is a Post Office near where Ella lives and if there is, give me the name of it and say if you think a letter put in the Post Office here would probably reach her. I have received two letters from Ella since I wrote to her. The first one I received just before the Yankees laid siege to Vicksburg. I thought our mails could not then cross the Mississippi so I did not write back to her. About the time that Vicksburg went up, to my surprise I got another letter from her and then I knew that a letter would not reach her by mail, so I did not write and so I have still been waiting to see the way open. For this reason please write to me soon for I am very anxious to write to her with the hope that she will get it.

I have had everything taken from me but my land; my town property is literally destroyed. I am as poor as Job's turkey except in land but that will make Ella safe for what I am due her. But she should now be going to school for she will soon be too old to go to school. She was sixteen years of age the 24th of last December. The land here will not pay her expense at school in Texas unless I can sell some of it and send her the money and that is hard to do. I could sell it to a Yankee for a tin whistle but that I am not disposed to do. But thanks be to God, I am now and have been in excellent good health. I am making all the exertions in my power and I will do exactly right by Ella. I wish I could see her. What did it cost you to go there and back and how did you go and come?

I am making a crop and working as hard as any Negro you ever saw and living poor and hard. If I was to tell you how hard we have lived you could not believe it, unless you had lived in a country four years over-run by the Yankee Dutch. My youngest son, James K. Polk Martin, was shot through the knee at the battle at Parker's Cross Roads, 31st of Dec., 1862 and died the third day of January, 1863.

Don't neglect to write soon. If you have a chance, you may send this letter to Ella. I don't know whether you can read this blotched up letter or not. My paper is bad but I have no better nor no money to buy better. I hope to live to settle up all my earthly affairs fairly and squarely. I would love to see Ella once more at least but I have a heap to do in a short space of time. My three score years and ten are nearly gone. Sixty-six will have run out on the 4th day of next September.

Yours most Respectfully,

Daniel M. Martin "

We see that Daniel McNair Martin was worrying about paying to Ella the money that was her mother's (Cynthia Gay Martin's) part of Ella's Grandfather Samuel Gay's estate, as well as what he wants to give her himself. We shall see how he worries more and more about it as time goes on. Of course Ella had been going to school, to the best available all along, but that her father couldn't know. There were no free schools in Texas at the time of course.

The letters which Daniel McNair Martin wrote to Ella during the next several years are very enlightening, regarding the living conditions during the reconstruction period in Alabama; little incidents about the various relatives of the Gay family and his own; the busy life led by Daniel and his very great distrust of the handling of the United States Mails.

A letter to Ella from her father, written 23rd of Sept., 1866 is mostly a repetition of the things told in the letter to Bill Willis. He adds, "I wish that I had you here but I don't know how to get you here for I have no money and I can't turn my land into money now..... Your dear little brother Polk was killed in the War. He was wounded in the knee at Parker's Cross Roads on the 31st day of Dec., 1862 and died on the 4th day of Jan., 1863 - only lived four days. I will tell you all about it so soon as I find that you can get my letters."

Daniel did hear from Ella on July 9 but it was much later before he knew that she was receiving his letters. In the autumn of 1866, John Gay's wife sent Ella to ask John to come to the house for some purpose. He was grinding sugar cane and prepared to stop the mill but Ella begged him to let her feed it until he got back. He showed her how and cautioned her not to get hurt but he wasn't out of sight until she had her right hand caught in it. The hand was badly torn and crushed. The tip end of the thumb was cut off and the first and second fingers had to be amputated at the first joints past the hand. There was no doctor near, of course and when he did arrive the pain was so bad, Ella insisted that her Aunt Mary Poe do the surgical work, which she did under the Dr.'s directions.

Another letter from Daniel McNair Martin:

At Home, 3½ Miles East of
Bellefonte, Alabama ✓
March 25, 1867

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

May the God of Heaven bless you and protect you. I received a letter from you and your Aunt Cynthia Gay about two months ago. I was glad to hear from you and your Aunt and to hear that you were both doing as well as you were in these despotic times. I was indeed sorry to hear of the condition of your fingers that got mashed off in the sugar mill. If you had only been here with me, I could have cured them up in three or four weeks. Your sister Virginia got her fingers mashed in a sugar mill when we lived on the Mountain in time of the War. Her thumb and all four of her fingers were mashed more or less. Her forefinger was the worst; the flesh was mashed loose from the bone so the bone was naked from the little end to her hand and we cured it up in about four weeks with some black salve called Gray's Ointment. They bring it on in the stores here in little tin boxes. We made a plaster of it and wrapped her fingers up in it. I would have sent you some of it as soon as I heard that you had got your hand hurt, if I could have sent it by mail. Like my poor little Polky was, you was far away from me when your hand was hurt and I knew nothing of it but, thank God, you was with friends. But my poor little Polky, when he was wounded he fell among strangers, a prisoner to the Yankees and died for the want of attention and was buried before I knew anything of it. I have been on his battle ground, found his grave, took up his bones and brought them home.

I must apologize to you and your Aunt Cynthia both for not writing sooner and oftener than I have been doing but it is not because I do not think of you often, for I think of you and my dear little boys that have both left this world so young, every day of my life. They are better off than you or I for I have a good hope that they are both at rest. (NOTE: We don't know what caused Jasper's death on Sept. 19, 1860 when he was 18 years and 2 months old but we are sure that Ella knew about that.) Polky was most brutally treated by the Yankees but, as I was informed, he died happy. I have not time to write you now all that I learned about his death but I will do so if I live to get time.

I think that it is sickly down here on the river where we live and I have been working all this winter at building us some log houses on my Caps place near the railroad where it is very healthy. I have started them large enough to give us room. Here where we are, we are crowded and crammed up so that we scarcely have room to turn around, much less to write, is the reason I have not written more to you than I have. But I have now hit on a plan that will enable me to write more to you and that is this: as soon as I come in at night and get my supper I go to bed and when Virginia gets ready to go to bed she puts the pen, ink and paper on the table, and I get up before day and write until they all begin to get up, then I have to quit until the next morning. In this way I shall be able to write more to you than I have been writing.

We have just had a dreadful high fresh in the Tennessee River, 9 ft. 1½ inches higher than it was ever known before at Bellefonte, and at Chattanooga it was fifty feet higher than it was ever known before, so they say up there. It washed away a steam saw mill and the Tennessee railroad bridge at Bridgeport. St. Clair's Mill on Mud Creek was washed off and dwellings houses and corn cribs too tedious to mention.

It was about half way up our door check, three feet deep in my corn crib; destroyed about three hundred bushels of corn for me. We made us a shelter up on the hill and camped under it until the water got out of our house. It has washed down all or nearly all of my fences. It will take me a month to get them put up again.

It is now daylight and the family is getting up. I must now quit and tomorrow morning I will write you the part that most interests you, my dear child, and that is about the money that I owe you.

I have had a hope all along since the War that I would be able to send you money to go to school on, but now all hope of that has fled. My hope was founded on the fact that the United States was owing me fourteen hundred and thirty-nine dollars and sixty cents for carrying the mail when the War came on and everybody said that they would pay me that, if they did not pay me for the corn, fodder, oats, horses, mules, hogs, molasses, flour, bacon, wagons, hack and harness and the thousand other things that they had robbed me of. I have had three lawyers trying to get it for me. I made all the proof that was required and, after putting me to all that trouble, they have utterly refused to pay me at all. I rode three hundred miles hunting up the old Postmasters to make the proof that they required of me. I also wrote to them that I had used, in carrying the mail for them, the money belonging to an orphan girl that I was guardian for; that she was now nearly grown and needed the money to pay her expense at school and that I was wholly unable to pay her unless they would pay me - and still they would not pay me. If I could sell some of my land to get the money for you, I would do it but I cannot sell it because nobody in this country has got any money. But if the Yankees do not confiscate my land, I will give you land enough to pay you your money and interest and more too. So you shall be paid someday if I am not robbed of my land, but if they take my land away that will leave me old and poor as Job's turkey and put it entirely out of my power to ever pay you anything.

This is now Sunday, the last day of March, 1867. By next Sunday I hope to finish this letter and start it to you.

I will now write you some about your Mother's kinfolks. Your Uncle Aleck Gay and family are all well and doing well and he is one of the cleverest men in the world. He lives at the foot of the mountain at the old Sublett Ferry. He is a good Rebel, was wounded in the battle at Franklin, Tennessee under Hood but is now as well as ever. Your Uncle Jesse Starkey (married Margaret Ann Gay) is living at the same place on the Mountain that he did when you left this country. I saw Jesse in town not long ago. He said that his family are all well. Jesse is doing well now. He has learned to be a very good tanner and carries on a tan-yard there on the Mountain where he lives, and makes good leather.

Tom Campbell took sick and died during the War. Polly Ann stayed a widow until since the War and married a man by the name of Cason and has moved clear off, I don't know where to. (New THIS was probably Margaret Ann instead of the one we thought married Jesse Starkey above.)

Old Aunt Nancy has broke up housekeeping and lives with Jesse. Your Mother's half-uncle John Gay now lives where Old Aunt Nancy did. Both his sons, Jim and Dock went to the War and made the very best of soldiers and were both killed in the same battle under Hood in Georgia, at Peach Tree Creek on the 20th of July, 1864. As soon as their mother heard it, she took sick and never got well any more tho' she lay a long time. The loss of her dear boys grieved her to death. I know how to feel for her.

I suppose you remember Adam Wilkerson that married Mrs. Cauhorn's daughter - well him and two of his sons, John and Sam went to the War and made good soldiers. The old man and Sam both got back but poor John never got back. He was in the Virginia Army and was, like my poor little Polky, an artillery man, was wounded and died.

I have got several letters from Bill Willis. I have wrote him one. Write soon as you can.

From your Affectionate Father,
Daniel M. Martin

Sunday Evening, July 21, 1867

All gone from home but me and the Old Woman and she is asleep.

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

I received your kind letter about the last of May (the one you wrote 11th to 24th of April, 1867). It contained some of your beautiful hair. I don't call it red. I think the color beautiful. I wear my hair short in summer and long in winter. It is too short now to send it but when it grows long I will send you some of it, but I can't braid it pretty like you did yours. The reason I have not written you sooner after receiving yours, is that I had written you a long letter not long before I received yours and I have been waiting for an answer to it. It being so long and no answer yet, I am beginning to think that you have not received it.

I am from this on going to set down the date of every letter that I write to you and set down the day that I receive yours and write it to you, so you may know whether you get all of my letters or not. And I want you to do the same and write it to me, so that we can tell whether we get all of each others letters or not. You keep all of my letters and I will keep all of your letters. We are all well but poor as Job's turkey.

Yours,

Sincerely, D. M. Martin

(A continuation of the letter above)

Jackson County, Ala.
July 21, 1867

We are now living three miles north of Bellefonte on the north side of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, one hundred yards from the post marked "261 miles from Memphis and 11 miles from Stephenson". When I say we, I mean myself and Old Lady, a little boy named Skelton Taylor that is bound to me to raise and your sister, Virginia G. Stuart and her husband, William G. Stuart and their four children, makes up the sum total of our family. The children's names are Eliza Jane, Salena Lampkin, James Polk and the Baby is now nearly a year old and has no name but Sissy.

Your brother Billie lives in Bellefonte in what was left of my old houses and is trying to keep Tavern in a very small way. His wife is Virginia's husband's sister. Her name was Cornelia Stuart. They have had four children, one daughter and three sons. Their oldest son, Elbert Kennedy, died in time of the War. They have two boys and one girl living, to wit: John Stuart Martin, Anna Matta and Daniel M. I have now written you all about your Pa's side of the house. Next time I will write about your Mother's kinfolks.

My Dear Little Ella, may the God of Heaven protect you and bless you, is my sincere prayer. You are so far off that I cannot but fear that I never more shall see you in this world and it grieves me sore, but I hope that your Aunts and Uncle John will be good friends to you. I am now older than my Father was when he died and of course cannot live long. I have no money to come to see you on and if I had, I fear that I could not stand the trip out there and back. I have thought sometimes of having you brought back to this country, if you was willing and I could get the money to pay the expense. But then again, when I look around at the condition of this country, I think perhaps you are better off where you are, or at least you would be after I am dead and gone.

I am now and have been for some time trying to sell some of my land, in order to get money to send to you, which you need now for you ought to have more schooling. Tell your Aunt Cynthia that if she has paid your tuition for the school that you was going to when you wrote in April last, that she shall not lose it for I will try and raise it and send it to her. I am now due you about six hundred dollars; the balance of principle and interest on the amount that I received as your guardian from your Grandfather Gay's estate, besides what I intend to give you out of my own estate. That will be much less than it would have been if the Yankees had not robbed me of every thing I had on earth except my land.

I want you to keep this letter. It may be of use to you hereafter.

From your affectiinate Father,

Most Respectfully,

Daniel M. Martin

No. 5

December the 25th, 1867

I am at home to day, me and your New Ma by ourselves. Your Sister, her husband and all four of the children have gone to town to take their Christmas. I thought it was a good time to write as there are no children about to make a racket.

You was eighteen years old last night; did you know it?

Your New Ma, as I call her, was not a widow, but an old girl - was named Eliza M. Davis. (NOTE: This wording might lead one to think he had just recently married Eliza M. Davis but we know, from a deed made by "D. M. Martin and Eliza M. Martin, his wife, to Ed White, Feb. 26, 1856" - Book G, p-136, that they were married at least that early. This part of the letter was evidently in answer to some question of Ella's.)

My dearly and much loved child, I have but little time to write and I will write that first which most interests you. I am owing you some where about six hundred dollars, which I received from your Grandfather Gay's estate. You need that money now to go to school on, as it seems that you will have to make your living by teaching school. I used your money in carrying the mail for the United States before the War. They robbed me, in time of the War, of every thing I had on earth except my land and refuse to pay me for carrying the mail.

I have tried to sell some of my land to raise your money and I can't sell it at any price. but I have found a man that will lend me the money ~~ey~~ and take a lein on my land to make him safe. So you shall have the money to go to school on if you want it, and I suppose you do. I would send you some now in this letter if I was not afraid that the Yankee Route Agents and Postmasters on the way would break open the letter and steal out the money. Tell your Aunt Cynthia and Uncle John Gay, if they have paid your tuition that they shall have it paid back to them, for I will send you the money to pay them with. If you need suitable clothing and they will get it for you, you can pay them back as soon as your money comes. I can get it any day. I am only waiting to hear from you and find out how I can send it safely to you. If you lived near to a railroad, I could send it safe and sure by the Express Gompany.

I want you to write to me how far it is from where you live to the nearest place where the railroad cars run. If I knew that you had got all the letters that I have written to you and none of them broke open before you got them, I would not be afraid to send you money by mail.

I am well pleased with your plan of numbering our letters. Each one of us can tell by the number on each letter that we receive if any one has not come to hand. So I shall begin my numbering with this letter and number this one No. 5 and the next one No. 6 and so on as I write you more letters. I want you to write to me right off, as soon as you can after you get this letter. The 21st of July last was the date of the last letter that I wrote you and the only excuse that I have for it is that my work has pressed on me so hard that I could not take time in the day and at night I was too tired and sleepy, and on Sunday I had to go some place or somebody came here, so I could not write. But now I ~~am~~ am determined to write oftener to you if the plow and the hoe both stand still.

My dear child, it grieves me sorely to think that I an never more to see you in this world. You are so far away from me and I am so old and poor that I can't come to see you and you a poor little crippled handed girl and far away from me. It grieves me sorely when I think that we are never to meet again in this world but we must try to meet in Heaven where, if we do, we shall never part again. I will send you some of my hair and some of my beard so that you can see how white it is. I was born on the 4th day of September in the year 1800 and of course I was sixty-seven years old on the 4th day of last September. I want you to do your best to make A Number One school teacher of yourself. May God bless, protect and preserve you, is the sincere prayer of your affectionate Father,

Daniel M. Martin

Letter No. 6
 Sunday Morning
 February 23rd, 1868

My Dear Little Ella:

I am at home this morning and, as I have told you before, my home is three niles from Bellefonte, Jackson County, Alabama at the 261 Mile Post on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

I have not time to write you much now, more than to say that we are all well at present. I wrote you a long letter on the 25th day of Dec. last, telling every little thing that I thought would interest you, as well as that which I thought would interest you most and that was that I had found an old friend who would lend me the money to send to you to pay your expenses at school. I also told you in that letter that I was afraid to send you money in a letter, for fear the Yankee Route Agents and Post Masters would steal it out and tear up the letter so that you would not get it. I also asked you to make inquiry how near to where you live does the Adams or Southern Express Lines come and write it to me, so that I can find out whether or not I could send you money by the Express Company. I can get as much money as I want at any time if only I had a safe way of sending it to you, to pay your way at school until you would get schooling enough to make you a good school-teacher as it seems you will have to make your living that way.

The last letter that I got from you, you wrote on the 25th of August last. This is two letters that I have written you since that time. This letter is No. 6. The one I wrote on the 25th of December was No.5

(This letter had come to pieces where folded and the remainder is missing.)

Letter Number 7 is missing.

Miss Ella E. Martin

My Dear Daughter:

We are all well as usual and hope that this will find you well. I have not time to write only that which will interest you most. Your Aunt Cynthia's brother, Bill Willis, stayed all night with me night before last. He was going to Tennessee and said that he would be back in two weeks and he said that he was going to Texas in June and I think that will be the best and safest way to send you your money. In green-back it will have to be for there is no other sort in this country, no other sort to be got up here. I should not have thought to mention any thing about it if Bill Willis had not told me they had no green-back money in Texas, but it must be good for they are bound to take it in taxes and that will keep it good. If I could do better for you I would but I cannot.

I got your letters No. 2 and No. 3 both on the 21st of April. I wrote you on 26th of April Letter No. 7. By your letters No. 2 & No.3 it seems that you had not got my letter No. 6, which kept me from sending your money in letter No. 7, for fear it might not reach you as No.6 had done. But if Bill Willis goes, he will take it safe.

I was in town about the last of April and saw one of Jesse Starkey's sons, your cousin. I told him what you said about Betty not writing to you and he told me that Betty had been married about four months to John Sublett, George Sublett's son, and lived down in Jones' Cove. I was in town at preaching, this day two weeks ago and saw your Uncle Aleck Gay and told him what you said about his not writing to you. He made many apologies for not writing to you. I asked him about your Aunt Ellen Tatum and Mollie Jim. He said that Mollie is a great big girl. Her mother is a widow yet and lives near Trenton in Dade Co., Ga. Mollie is single yet and lives with her mother.

My dear child, it grieves me sorely to think that I am never to see you again in this life. I am so old and poor and so far away from you, I can't spare the time from work to make the trip and I have no money to pay the expense. It requires all my time to make a support at home. My land won't sell now. I can't eat nor wear it. Give my love and best respects to your Aunt Mary, Aunt Cynthia and Uncle John Gay and receive for yourself a full share of the loving affections of your Father,

Daniel McNair Martin

Letter No. 9
Jackson County, Alabama
June 18, 1868

Miss Ella E. Martin

Dear Daughter:

Your Cousin, your Aunt Cynthia's brother, Bill Willis is here this morning and I am just writing a few lines to send with the money which I now have ready to send by him to you. I have it all, that is, the one hundred and fifty dollars that you wrote to me to send you, in United Treasury Notes, which is the best money with us except gold or silver. That is, it is better than the National Currency which is now issued by millions all over the United States. Mr. Willis did not get back - (just as I had got the word back written, Mr. Willis walked by where I was writing. I stopped and asked him what time he would start to Texas and he said that it is now quite uncertain; that he had been so much longer in getting back here than he expected to be when he left here and he had to go to Atlanta, Georgia before he could start, that it would be so late in the season before he could start that he was afraid to go for fear of yellow fever on the way.

Here all my hopes of getting your money to you safely and speedily was knocked into fits but he said that it was possible that he might go sometime this fall and that if he did he would write to me and if I had not sent it to you I could bring it to him at White Plains and he would take it to you. I have the one hundred and fifty dollars in the legal tender here in my chest and will send it to you the first safe chance, but I don't want you to lose it. Oh, that I could hand it over to you out of my own hand! but it is so uncertain to send it by mail. Your letters No. 2 & No. 3 are the last that I have got from you. I got them both on the 21st day of April last, just two months ago this day. What can the matter be? Do you write and I don't get them, or have you got mad and don't write, or do the Route Agents and Post Masters tear them up in search for money to steal? I have written you two letters before this one since I got one from you, and one before that that you had not got - my letter No. 7, wrote on the 26th of April - No. 8 on the 24th of May and this one which is No. 9 on the 18th and 21st of June, 1868.

In one of the other letters that I wrote you, I advised you to make an arrangement with some one of the merchants in your section of country to let you have the money out there and I would send the money to the place where he buys his goods, by the Express Company. The Express Company sends their messengers to every place in the United States where there is a railroad or a regular line of steam boats run and I could send the money to any place that they run to as safe or safer than if I was to come and bring it to you.

Now the way for you to manage this business would be for you to go and make the arrangement with the merchant first and let him tell you what place he buys his goods at, and then you write the name of the place to me and I would send the money by the Express Co. to that place, subject to your order and take their receipt for the amount and send the receipt to you in a letter. When you received it, you would take the receipt to the merchant, get the money from him and write an order on the receipt to the Express Co. to pay him the money and he could take your receipt with the order on it with him when he went for goods, go to the Express Company and get the money just as certain as he lived to get to the office. Be sure to write to me as soon as you get this letter and write the numbers of the letters you have got from me. This is Number 9 and I want to know what ones are missing - what ones you have not got.

You have several times mentioned Billie Doran in your letters to me. I don't remember him. I knew a good many people here by the name of Doran but I don't remember Billie. Tell him to give you the names of his father and mother, uncles and aunts, and then I can tell who he is.

I am well and most of us are well, tho some are complaining a little and my oldest grand-daughter is very sick - that is to say Jinny's oldest child, Eliza Jane Stuart. It is now getting too dark to write without a light. God bless you, my dear little Daughter. Oh, that I could get to see you! I remain, your affectionate Father,

Most Respectfully,

Daniel McNair Martin

Letter No. 10

Sunday, 10 A. M.
July 12, 1868

My Dear Ella:

Oh, how I would love to see you on Rough Creek in Texas. I filled up all my blank paper and then got this piece. Forgot to mention Mr. and Mrs. Doran. I very well remember Mr. Lowery Doran and his wife Linney Doran. Her maiden name was Linney Russell. If they are the people you have seen, I knew them well. I am very much obliged to them for paying so much attention to you on my account.

I showed your letter to your Brother Billie. He says that he will write to you. Jennie says that you must excuse her for not writing oftener. She has her own housework and cooking to do so she can't write week-days and Sundays, when she goes to meeting, she can't do more than fix her children and herself and go and come. When there is no meeting, someone comes here, so she can't write much.

Well, we just got the news yesterday who are the Democratic Candidates for President and Vice President. I suppose that you will have it before you get this letter - Seymour of New York for President and Blair of Missouri for Vice President, and you may tell your folks that Alabama will go for the Democrats sure and certain.

Well, it is now 11 A.M. and I am at home alone writing this to you. Your Ma is in town at Billie's. Billie Stuart and Jennie and the four children and your cousine Josephine Davis are all gone to the old Baptist meeting, about one-quarter of a mile from here. As it will now take up the balance of the day to fix up the papers of the Willis J. Sanders Estate that I administered on for settlement, I must bring this letter to a close by praying to God to bless you through life.

Your father,

D. M. Martin

No. 11

Jackson County, Alabama
August 16th, 1868

My Dear Little Daughter, Little Ella:

This is now Sunday Morning, August 16, 1868. I am at home three miles from Bellefonte on the M. & C. R.R. I received your letter No. 5 dated the 7th and 29th of July, 1868 on the day-before-yesterday which was Friday the 14th of this month. I was glad to hear that you was going to school and well and that your friends were well and doing well. I was also glad to hear that Billie Doran's mother was the same person that once was Miss Linney Russell, the Belle of Doran's Cove, in Jackson Co., Ala. I was some little acquainted with her then and after she was married to Lowery Doran.

I was sorry to hear that Mr. Doran is dead and that she is left a widow. Her brother, James Russell, lives in Doran's Cove yet and is one of my very best friends. He married Old Major Gains' daughter. Your Aunt Mary has seen him at our house in Bellefonte. She has also seen Old Major Gains and his Old Lady at our house. They were Steam Doctors. Your Step-Mother was intimately acquainted with Mrs. Doran when she was Miss Linney Russell up in Doran's Cove.

You will tell your Aunt Cynthia that I feel very grateful to her for the pretty dress that she gave you and I will give her and all the rest of your relations my best respects and good wishes for their long lives and prosperity. I am also glad that you have at last got a letter from your Uncle Aleck (this was Uncle John's younger brother). I met him one week ago yesterday between Mrs. Clark's and Sublett's Ferry. He was well and said his family was all well. Your Uncle Jesse Starkey has a tan-yard on the Mountain (this was Sand Mountain, across the Tenn. River - not a real mountain but a high plateau) near to his home where he lived when you left this Country. I was carrying three hides in a slide to Sublett's Ferry where Jesse was to get them to tan on the shares for me, when I met Aleck. I saw some Ku Klux that day. Have you seen any?

I forgot to say to you in the first part of this letter that you must not let that pretty dress make you so proud that you forget your books. I hope, now as you are going to school, that you will put your whole mind on it and acquire a good, solid education. Do not spend your time on novels or giggling, flighty, flirty, flirty foolishness, too common among girls at school, but strive hard to stand at the head of your class in all the branches of useful and solid learning. I see from your letter No. 5 which I have just received, that you had not received my letters No. 8 and No. 10. I have received all your numbered letters from one to five. Now suppose that I had sent you money or a draft in either of those two letters, it would be gone up the spout.

I received the few lines that your Merchant, Mr. Richard Murry wrote concerning the draft on a New York Bank. I knew before that I could do that by going to Huntsville, which would cost me ten dollars besides the per cent that I would have to pay to get the draft. And then after I had got the draft at an expense of ten or fifteen dollars, I would have to send it to you by mail and it would be just as easy for a thieving, Radical Post Master or Route Agent to steal the draft out of a letter and forge your name to the transfer as it would be to steal the money out of a letter. I don't know but what the thief could forge your name to a transfer and make the money easier than he could make it out of the U.S. if the bills were cut in-two and sent in halves, one half at a time.

It may be that Mr. Richard Murry, not being well acquainted with you or me, does not like to advance you the money before it is placed to his credit in New York. If such is the case he need not pay you the money until he received notice from his house in New York that I had placed the money there to his credit, then he could pay you out there in green-back. If he had no green-back to pay in, he could pay you the amount in gold.

(This was the bottom of a page and the remainder of the letter
 *****is missing.) *****

Letter No. 12

Sunday, August the 30th, 1868

Miss Ella E. Martin

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

Your letters make me love you so much. The day-before-yesterday evening I received your letter No. 6, dated August the 6th, 1868, At Sunset in the Village of San Saba. With the eye of imagination, I look at the scenery as you have described it. Around you the Elms, the Post Oaks, the houses, the rock fence and Mesquite - and my bosom swells with a wish to be with you in San Saba.

It is now about 1 o'clock P.M. and I have just eat my dinner and am now alone and shall have a fair chance to write this evening. Jennie and Billie and all their children have gone to town to meeting. Your Step-Mother has been in town several days. I went into town soon this morning and from there to my plantation on the River where I found one of my tenants skinning one of his work steers that died of the Bloody Murrin last night, and from there back home, having rode about ten miles today. Skelty was left to mind the house. As soon as I got back I went to writing this letter while Skelty set my dinner. As soon as Skelty cleared off the table, he left for town which leaves me alone to write to you and will write you a good long letter if I can keep awake. I have already been nodding and making some awful scratches on this paper, which you must excuse.

I will write the business part of this letter now and after that the political news. I received your letter No. 5 containing the few lines in pencil that Mr. Murry wrote about getting a draft. All that I knew before and also knew that it was just as unsafe to send a draft by mail as it was to send the green-back by mail. You say that Mr. Murry was gone to New York when you wrote Letter No. 6. Why in the name of Heaven did he not tell you when he was going to New York instead of writing that stuff about the draft? If he had not been willing to pay you the money there and let me send it to him at New York, he surely would have been kind enough to have brought the money to you from New York. And if so, I could have sent it by Express to you at New York, to his care. He could have got it out and put it in his trunk and took it home to you with but little trouble.

If I understand your letters right, your teacher's name is James J. Murry, a good Democrat from Wisconsin. That will do but he is no kin to the Merchant Murry, and you board with another Mr. Murry that is a brother to the Merchant Murry, and also a partner in the store with him. Now, my dear little Ella, how is your boarding, your tuition and your clothing to be paid unless I can send you the money and to send it by mail, through the hands of a set of thieving, Radical Route Agents and Post Masters, I had better burn it up and thereby cancel that much of the public debt. The next time that you write to me, send me the full name of the Mr. Murry that you board with and the full name of his brother, the Merchant that was gone to New York when you wrote Letter No. 6 and I will write to them and see if I can't send the money to some place by Express where they can get it for you.

I have the one hundred and fifty dollars lying by me ever since Bill Willis was here last Spring and at this rate it looks like that you will owe it all before you get it, but whenever you need more you shall have it, if I can find out a safe way of sending it to you. My hopes are buoyant. I am rejoicing in hopes of having honest Route Agents and Post Masters put into the offices soon after the 4th of March next. The Seymour and Blair breeze is blowing direct for the White House. It gets fresher and stronger and will increase to gale by the 4th of March next and waft them into the White House at Washington. Jackson County, Ala. will vote more than ten for Seymour and Blair to one against them. On last Friday, the 28th of August we had a big barbecue and Democratic Ratification Mass Meeting at Scotsborough, eight miles below here. We had a tremendous large crowd of men, women and children and had plenty to eat for all. He had an eloquent speech delivered by General Houston, an old member or ex-member of Congress from Alabama. In his speech he had occasion to bring in all that about Stephens but, said he, "All that is now dead and gone but where he is gone I do not know but of one thing I am sure, has not gone where the good Niggers go". Then some of our own County men made speeches, very good ones. Then the whole meeting gave three long loud cheers for Seymour and Blair and then three longer and louder cheers for the Old Constitution as Washington and Jefferson gave it to us. Then the meeting dispersed, the most harmonious and unanimously Democratic Assembly that my eyes ever beheld. All returned to their homes that night perfectly happy in the confident hopes of a gloriously triumphant victory in Nov. next. The Alabamians will vote for President and Vice President in November next and the Radicals can't prevent them, and will carry the State for Seymour and Blair by fifty thousand majority. The Democratic Electoral Ticket is already nominated and necessary arrangements being made for holding the election in November.

I forgot to tell you that just as the meeting was dispersing a Company of Ku Klucks passed on by, loping their horses in gallant style, went on through the village and disappeared.

August 30th, Monday Night: I thank you for the mesquite leaves that you sent me. I will send you four apple tree seed that I got out of one of the best apples that grows in this country, and some English grape seed, but the apples grown from the seed are not apt to be as good as the apple that they came out of. The grapes, I can't tell what they will do, planting the seed, for they always cut off two or three joints of the old vine and plant that out but you can try the seed and see what they will do. Jennie says that she will save you some flower seed when they get ripe, which I will send you. I want you to send me a full description of the bushes or trees that them little berries that you sent me grow on. I suppose that they grow wild in the woods. When must I plant the seed? Did you ever see any growing in a garden?

This is now Tuesday, 8 o'clock A.M., Sept. the 1st. The rain has drove me in from my work, so I thought that I would fill up the time writing until it slacks.

On the 6th day of August at sunset you were hurrying to finish your letter to get it off by the mail. It was postmarked 14th day of Aug., San Saba, which shows that it was not sent off from San Saba until the 14th, 8 days after you wrote it. Slacked up - went to work.

At 3 p.m. the rain is pouring down so I will write some more, if I can think of anything to write. We have just eat a fine musk melon. I will send six of the seed. It still rains on. How much does your boarding, washing and lodging and tuition cost? Write all about it to me the next time you write and write soon as you get this letter.

Your Step-Mother is in town yet and your Sister Jennie's little Eliza Jane stayed there from meeting last night. Jennie's little Jimmy Polk started on the little mare after them just before this rain came up and I know the little fellow has got wringing wet. I am sitting out in the gallery writing while it rains - gallery as you call it. We call it a piazza or shed. We have one on each side of our house.

I shall commence making molasses in about three weeks. I have sent for a Victor Mill and Cook's copper evaporator. Am looking for it every day until it comes. I have about filled up my paper and nothing more to write. Two trains have passed since the rain drove me in. No more at present but I remain your affectionate father until death.

Most respectfully, Daniel M. Martin.

Letter No. 13

At Home, Jackson Co., Alabama
November 9, 1868

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

I am at home making up molasses on the shares for the people of this neighborhood, where I've been tied down to it for forty days and where I shall be for twenty-five or thirty days longer before I get through. I have made up over fifteen hundred gallons already and expect to reach twenty-five hundred gallons. I write a line or two and then look after the hands and then write more until I get your letter done. I received your letter No. 7 some time ago but have been too busy every day and Sunday too, to take an all-day set to it, as I generally do when I write to you. So I thought I would fill up all the little scraps of time that I can snatch from my work, to write you a letter.

I did not know until I got your Letter No. 7 that there was such a thing as an Order Office where a man can buy and order on another Post Office. As soon as I got your Letter No. 7, I commenced inquiring in to the matter and found out that there is another way that appears to be safe, by which I will now send you fifty dollars, which I herewith inclose to you and if you get this safe, I will then send you one hundred dollars as soon as I receive your answer to this, acknowledging the receipt of the fifty dollars. The way I send you this is the most convenient to you and me both, for instance, I put fifty dollars in this letter, directed to you in San Saba, Texas and take it to the Postmaster in Bellefonte, Ala. And tell him that there is fifty dollars in it for you. I pay him twenty cents on it besides the regular postage on it, then he puts it in a big red striped envelope and when he starts it, he takes a receipt from the man into whose hands he puts it and that man takes a receipt from the man he delivers it to and so on until it gets to San Saba to you. Now the way that Mr. Ward spoke of is some the safest but a heap the most trouble. If I was to undertake to send it through the Order Offices, I would have to go to Huntsville, Ala. and that is fifty miles from here, to get an order on the Post Office in Austin, Texas, which I suppose is the nearest Order Office to you, from what Mr. Ward said about it. And when you had got the Order on the Post Office in Austin, Texas, you could not transfer the Order nor send by any other person for it, but would have to go for it yourself and take a witness with you to prove that you was the very identical little Ella Martin named in the Order. So to save you the trouble and the expense of going to Austin and taking a witness with you, I have taken the Registered Letter Plan and hope that you will receive this letter and money all safe.

We are all well at present. I have been well all the time. The rest of the family have all been sick this Fall, tho none of them was bad sick. Since you wrote me about Lowery Doran being dead, I saw James Russell, a brother of Mrs. Linny Doran and I told him about you being out there and all that you wrote me about the Doran Family. He wants to know their Post Office. If you should see any of the Doran family, tell them that their Uncle James Russell's youngest daughter is married to one of the Jenkins; that Old Major Gains and his wife, Old Capt. Billie Price and his wife are all dead. Old Aunt Abby Clifton is dead.

I want you to give my best respects to your Aunt Mary, Aunt Cynthia and Uncle John Gay and receive the very best love and affections of your affectionate Father.

Respectfully, Daniel M. Martin

No. 14th Letter

Jackson County, Ala.
December the 15th, 1868

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

I am at home this morning and it is now before day. I have to go up in the Cove and sell some land today as Administrator and then I have to go to Scotsboro, a little village on the R.R. eight miles below here, so I will just write a few lines to let you know that I had sent you fifty dollars in a Registered Letter. I put it in the Post Office in Bellefonte on the fifteenth day of November, which is now just one month ago. I would be very glad to hear that you had received it. I am very uneasy about it for I have no confidence in this Radical Government nor any of its officers.

I received your Letter No. ___ (he probably waited to look it up and forgot it) since I mailed the letter to you containing the fifty dollars. If I had received your letter asking for the 95 before I sent the fifty, I would have sent 95 when I sent fifty. I think it best to wait now until I hear from the fifty. You may look for a big long letter from me before long. I shall be done making molasses in a few days and then I shall have time to write you a long letter that will do you good if it ever reaches you. Keep a look out for it.

Your Affectionate Father, Daniel M. Martin

Letter No. 15

Dec. 26th, 1868
At Home, near Bellefonte, Alabama

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

I finished making molasses at night the 23rd of this month. We made up twenty-eight hundred and ninety-nine gallons - 35 crops. We worked at it 75 days. We began at break of day and worked until dark every day, and after I finished I had some things I was compelled to attend to, before I could take time to write to you. I now embrace the first opportunity and intend writing to you oftener than I have done while I was making molasses.

After I received your letter giving me Mr. Ward's plan, I went to the Post Master at Bellefonte and inquired of him about the New Regulations in the Post Office Department and he told me that Huntsville was the nearest Order Office to me and said that I could go there and for a small per cent I could buy an Order on the Post Office in Austin, Texas. And he said that you could not send that Order to Austin and have it collected by any other person but would have to go yourself and take a witness with you to prove that you was the very identical person named in the Order, before you could get the money. Then he, the Post Master, told me all about the Registered Letter Plan. He said that I could put any amount of money in a letter and pay 20 cents extra postage on it, then he would put it in a great big red and yellow striped envelope and direct it to the Post Master at San Saba & etc. So I wrote you a short letter and put fifty dollars in it and took it to him and told him that there was fifty dollars in it, that he could look and see it. He said that he did not care to see it, so I sealed it and directed it to you at San Saba, Texas and paid him twenty cents extra postage on it. And I saw him cover it all over with postage stamps and I saw him put it in one of his big red and yellow striped envelopes and seal it up and direct it to the Post Master at San Saba, Texas. He gave me a receipt for it, dated the 15th day of Nov., 1868. He said that he would take a receipt for it when it went from his hands and that everyone through whose hands it passed from here to San Saba would give and take a receipt for it and that shortly after he sent it off, he would write to the Post Master at San Saba, informing him of the envelope being sent to him, containing a letter to you with money in it. If it arrived there safe, the Post Master would open the big thick red and yellow striped envelope and, finding the letter addressed to you, would hand it to you and take your receipt for it and send it here to him. Then he would give your receipt for the letter to me and take back the receipt that he gave me for it. But if it did not arrive there in a reasonable length of time, the Post Master there would inform the General Post Office Department of it and they would immediately send out a detective to find out who stole the money.

So I waited one month and, hearing nothing of the money letter only that the Post Master in Bellefonte, Ala. had been more flush of money than usual, it may be that the letter with the fifty dollars in it never left Bellefonte.

I am uneasy and very anxious to hear from you. The Letter No. 13 contained the fifty dollars. I wrote to you again on the 15th of this month, Letter No. 14, telling you about sending the fifty dollars, also telling you to look out for this letter which will make you glad by bringing you one hundred dollars. In a short time after I mailed Letter No. 13, containing the fifty dollars, I received your letter asking me to send you 95 dollars. I then thought that I would wait until I heard from you again but I have now waited one month and 11 days and no news from you yet. I have concluded to delay no longer and to comply with your request at once by sending you one hundred dollars instead of 95, for this reason, if I send you 95 dollars, I must send four bills; one fifty, two twenties and one five and if I send one hundred, one bill will do and make no more of show or bulk than a five dollar bill. And it is my honest opinion that if the letter was any way bulky or looked like it might have money in it, it would never reach San Saba, so I think it much the safest to send it in one bill.

This is now Sunday morning before day, Dec. 27. I got so sleepy last night that I had to quit and go to bed. It is now 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock. I am the only one up. I have made me on a good fire of oak wood and got my little square table up before it, on which I am writing this Letter No. 15 to you. I wrote in my Letter No. 14 that I was going to Scottsboro where I would mail that letter. I went up in the Cove and sold the land that day and it set in to raining a cold rain, so I came home from the Sale and mailed it at the Bellefonte Depot, where I expect to mail this letter tonight.

If you should see any of the Doran family, tell them that their Uncle James Russell was down here and I told him all that you had written me about them. He was very glad to hear from them all. It was the first time that he had heard from them in a long time. He did not know where they were. He wanted to learn their post office. I did not know that San Saba was their post office then and since you wrote that it was, I have not seen him. If you see Old Mrs. Linny Doran, tell her or if you have a chance send her word that Bridgeport, Ala. is his post office, or he would get a letter from Stevenson, Ala. He goes to Bridgeport the oftenest. When have you seen Your Uncle John Gay, your Aunt Cynthia Gay and your good old Aunt Mary and how were they when last you saw them or heard from them?

We are all hard run to make a living and I mean by we, in this case, your brother and family, your sister and her family, myself and your step-mother and Skelty. Your brother is a-going to move to Decatur, Ala. Your brother is suffering very bad with rheumatism and so is your step-mother. Your sister and myself have it slightly in our right arms and shoulders.

It is now after breakfast, Sunday morning, 27th of Dec., 1868. When broad daylight came I blew out my candle and laid up my pen and ink and this letter and went and fed the two mules and the little horse and carried out shucks to the oxen and dry cows, while Billie Stuart fed the fattening hogs, the outside hogs and the two mares, while Skelty gave the oxen and dry cows nubbins and fed and milked the milk cows, and your sister Jennie and her daughter Eliza Jane got breakfast.

We had for breakfast: coffee and biscuit, good fatty cornbread, spare ribs, hog brains and eggs and fried sweet potatoes. We have killed eleven hogs and have 18 more fat and ready to kill. We do not always have so good a breakfast but these are hog-killing and Christmas times when hog grease is plenty. Some time when you have nothing much to write about, give me a bill of your fare, away out there in Western Texas.

The two years before this I ran a molasses mill belonging to another man for half the profit. This year I borrowed the money and bought one of my own, at a cost of three hundred dollars. Clark's Victor Mill with Cook's Copper Evaporator with all the fixtures. I made molasses enough to do us, besides enough to pay for the whole concern at 50 cents per gallon if I could sell them, but cannot sell them, so am in a bad fix. I have paid off all my hands and have 24 forty gallon barrels left. I had five hands hired at one gallon each per day and they boarded themselves.

If you ever get this letter, I want you to answer it immediately for I shall not sleep good until I hear from it. God bless you, my dear daughter.

Good By,

Your Pa.

Daniel M. Martin

Bellefonte, Ala.
January the 9th, 1869

Miss Ella E. Martin:

My Dear Little Daughter Ella:

What makes you always drop the E. in your name? Did you not know that your name was Ellen Elizabeth? (NOTE: She always claimed it to be Ella Ann Elizabeth.) I received your letter last night that you wrote on the 21st day of December, 1868 just after you received the fifty dollars. I was more than glad to hear that you had received it for I had give it up as lost. I thought that the Post Master here in Bellefonte had taken the money out and sent the letter on without it. What made me think so was that it was said by some of the people in town that the Post Master here was a little more flush of money than he had been before I put that letter in his office, and it was so long before I heard from it. That letter that carried you the money was 31 days in going from here to San Saba but your answer to it came here in 18 days. I received your letter asking for 95 dollars on the 11th of December, 26 days after I had started the Letter No. 13 with the fifty dollars and at that time I was very uneasy about the fifty dollars. So I sat down and wrote you Letter No. 14 to make you look out for Letter No. 15 in which I intended to enclose you a one hundred dollar bill, and mailed it at Bellefonte instead of Scotsboro. It rained so that I did not go to Scotsboro. It is raining now. So on the 27th day of December I wrote Letter No. 15 and inclosed very carefully in it a one hundred dollar U.S. Note, the very best money that we have in this country. Gold and silver have entirely disappeared in this country. I mailed it at Scotsboro on the 28th of December, 1868 as any common letter. I saw it put in the mail bags and I hope that you will receive it in due time. I shall put you fifty dollars in this letter and take it to town this evening and have it registered as I did the one that you have received, so that you will be sure to get it unless some great accident should happen to it.

I am in for you to have a good education but as to you going off from home to get it, that is another question to be considered. I sent your Sister Jennie to the big school in Winchester, Tennessee two years when I had plenty of money. It cost me about five hundred dollars and today she is not as good a scholar as our old home Bellefonte teacher, Elderhead Roundtree was. Your Aunt Mary has seen him many a time for he boarded at our house.

I don't know what kind of high schools you have in Texas but in most of the high schools in this country they teach the girls more highfalutin foolery than they do good solid, sensible education. Their object seems to be to make a great show and get all the money they can out of the parents, without giving them a useful, sensible, thorough and solid education. In these days of the insane radical misrule and despotism, when foreigners who have come into the United States since her independence was acknowledged by Great Britain have got hold of the reins of government, and set the Negroes free and enslaved the white people, and trampled under foot the descendants of the Revolutionary Fathers, and the White House wives have to do their own cooking and washing, in short have to be their own servants, anything more than a good practical education is unnecessary, unless one is intending to make a living by teaching school. Then it is necessary to be well qualified for the business and, as you have a crippled hand, you had best have a good education, so that you can make a living by teaching if it should become necessary for you to do so.

The money is coming to you and you shall have it and I guess that you had best spend it for an education, because if you had it all in your pocket, it would slip through your fingers anyhow and you would not know your self the better of it, so get the schooling with it, but get the thorough education and not the highfalutin foolery.

Write often. Write as soon as you receive this letter and when you need more money to pay your tuition, board and clothing at school, write and let me know how much you need and you shall have it.

Your brother is at Decatur, Ala. putting him up a house. He is going there to live. Jennie is sick today. She read your letter to me. She says that you must excuse her for she has such a bad chance to write but that she will write to you as soon as she can squeeze out time enough to write. Tell your Aunt Mary that I would like to see her one more time. Give her my best love and respects. Also to your Aunt Cynthia and Uncle John and Old Mrs. Linny Doran. And for your blessed little self, receive more than all from your poor old Pa.

Most Respectfully,

Daniel McNair Martin

Between her own school terms, Ella taught the neighborhood children a term or two, then went to Pontotoc, Texas and taught one term. She was very fond of small children and had lots of patience with them. No doubt she would have climbed high in the teaching profession had she not given it up to marry but, while a teacher was lost, a wonderful wife and mother developed as the fifteen years following her marriage brought her a brood of nine.

On September 15, 1869, Ella Ann Elizabeth Martin and Samuel Hampton Marley were married. Ella was almost 20 and Hamp was just past 28. They wanted a quiet wedding but Ella's Aunt Cynthia would not have it so. Having three girls of her own and knowing that children in that country during those times did not have an opportunity to see many things done formally, she insisted upon a big wedding. Hamp's mother, Virginia, prepared a big wedding dinner for them the next day but the river was up and they couldn't cross. They spent the day with friends and relatives on the San Saba County side and crossed the river in a skiff before night. There was no ferry-boat here this early, altho Seth Moore did begin operating one here at the Eagle Ford in the early 1880s and it wasn't until about 1902 that a bridge was built across the river at Bend.

Incidentally, this Colorado River crossing was named Eagle Ford by Robert Marley, husband of Virginia, soon after they settled in McAnelly's Bend, because he discovered a big eagle's nest in one of the big trees in the river bottom at the ford. When the bridge, mentioned above, was built, Ella Martin Marley asked that it be named "Eagle Bridge", which was done and a metal eagle was mounted at each end of the bridge span. When that bridge was washed away in July, 1938 and later another built to replace it, eagles were also placed on it.

The first year of their marriage, Hamp and Ella made their home with Hamp's mother, Virginia. The older Marley girls were now married; Lavinia to Tom Evans and Mattie to Bill Newton. Mary had married Bill Alexander, had a son, Silas and died. Down near Llano County is an immense tract of land known as the Ramsey Pasture, most of it covered with a heavy growth of cedar and through it runs a creek named Marley Creek. The land was first owned by Hampton Wade Marley (No. 4, page 3) brother of Robert, who had also come out from Tennessee but later than Robert. (His descendants are mentioned in the Addenda.) It was there that Bill and Mary Marley Alexander made their home and where Silas was born Feb. 28, 1866.

After the birth of the baby, when it became evident that Mary was not improving as she should, Mary's mother was sent for. This was Virginia's first visit to her daughter because she had been displeased over her marriage. She was shocked to find Mary on a shuck bed when her own home was well supplied with feather beds and pillows. She sent Hamp, who had accompanied her, home to bring a feather bed, on horseback of course and through the cedar brakes with the Indian menace ever present but he made it all right. While Virginia was lamenting over the shuck bed, Mary reproached her thus, "Mother, the bed of a Christian is more precious than all your downs and feathers." Evidently she was feeling very strongly her mother's actions. Will Alexander's brother Poe, a young man of 22, was sent to Lampasas for a doctor, crossing the river at the tan-yard, the only crossing near there. When he and the doctor got back to the cedar brakes it was dark and they lost their way, wandering around all night and only found their way after daylight. When they arrived, Mary was dead. Virginia Marley took her little 8-day old grandson and raised him. (Mary died March 8, 1866.) Silas was 3½ years old when Ella Martin and Hamp Marley were married. Bill Alexander married again, in the fall or winter of 1871-72 - this time to Maggie Tate.

In the Spring following her marriage in September, Ella received these letters from her father and one from "Sister Jennie's" husband:

Monday, after dinner
21st March, 1870
At Home on the Memphis & Charleston
R. R.

It is raining so I can't go out to work, so I am putting in my time writing to you. Inclosed I send you your Brother's likeness, the one that lost his life in the War in the Battle at Parker's Cross Roads in Henderson County, Tennessee on the 31st day of December, 1862. His name was James K. Polk Martin. He was shot in the knee cap bone with a minna ball. The ball just went deep enough in to stick fast and crack the cap bone but did not hurt any other bone. He could have been cured easy enough if any doctor had tried. The Southerners neglected him tetotally, altho he lay four days and nights in a negro's cabin not more than 150 yards from the Confederate Hospital.

The Yankees treated him most brutally. In the dead of winter they took him out of the Old Negro's bed with nothing but his blanket around him and threw him out doors on the cold ground while the old Negro woman was begging them to let him stay on her bed. After he had lain out there about three hours, the Yankees went off and she got him back into her bed. He only lived four days after he was wounded. We had one likeness of the poor little dear boy. We sent that up to Louisville and got six taken by that. That is how I came to have one to send you. Polk had joined Captain J. W. Morton's Artillery Company and was fighting with that when he was wounded. I will send you my likeness when I have a chance to have it taken.

I think that you had best lay out your money in land to keep it from being wasted. I suppose that land is cheap in your country as it is a new country. If you don't lay it out in land and undertake to keep it, it will go like snow before the sunshine and you won't know yourself much the better of it. If you loan it out, you will stand ten chances to lose it to one to get it again.

I am going to write to your Uncle John Gay and to your Aunt Mary Poe and I will direct their letters to Lampasas P.O. and I want you to get their letters out and send them to them. I want you to give my best respects and best wishes for their health and happiness to your Uncle John, Aunt Mary, Aunt Cynthia and Mr. Marley and I want my blessed little girl Ella to receive to herself more than all the rest. I would love to see you once more and it hurts me to think I never shall, but I cannot afford to spend your money to go. I love you greatly, Ella.

You wanted to know why it is that so many people are leaving Alabama and going out to Texas. Well, there are a great many reasons for it. First, we have not made a general good crop since the War on account of drouth and laziness and last year was the worst of all. And then it was reported all over this country that Texas had made the best crops in the world, that she had corn, wheat, pork, beef and mutton enough to feed the world and that it was very cheap. And the people, being goaded to death by taxation and sick of a negro constitution, a negro Legislature and Government, all that could raise the money to pay their way, went off like a swarm of blackbirds.

Tell Mr. Marley to write to me and tell me where he was born and raised and where his father and mother came from. Tell him that he has got a little Irish girl for his wife. I am Irish, out and out.

Respectfully, I remain

Your Affectionate Father

Daniel M. Martin.

While Daniel McNair Martin claimed to be "Irish, out and out", we know that his mother, Rachel Burns Martin, daughter of John Burns, related to the poet, Bobby Burns, was of Scotch descent, at least on her father's side. We do not know the name of her mother.

FOOTNOTES for Pages 11 and 40: On those pages I quoted Daniel McNair Martin to the effect that his Great-grandfather, John Martin came from Ireland about the year 1740, landed in Philadelphia, married an Irish lady, etc. I took it for granted that he married after arriving in this country BUT I think I have made a discovery which will show that he was married before he left Ireland. From the D.A.R Lineage Books, Vol. 151, pp. 205-6, Lineage of Mrs. Kate Martin Wright, I learn that she was descended from a DAVID MARTIN (1737-77) who, very probably was our David. The record says he was a private in Capt. John Mark's Co., 14th Virginia Regiment of foot, commanded by Col. Charles Lewis, 1777. Born in Ireland, died in service. Married, 1759, Anne Ellison. They had a son William (1772-1847) who married in 1795, Mary Anne Cook. The latter couple had a son James Martin, who had a son James Cook Martin from whom Mrs. Kate Martin Wright descends. REMEMBER that our Martin family went from Pa. to Virginia for a few years before removing to S.C. and it is probable that David married there and stayed on or went back there to enlist in the Army as he wasn't found in the S.C. records with his father and brothers, all of whom were known to have fought in the Rev. If he was killed in that war, his family may have joined the Martin kin in Kershaw District a little later, if they were not there already. REMEMBER ALSO, this William, son of David was born in 1772; our John, son of David, was born in 1775 and he had a brother William. Then there is the COOK name appearing in both families as a given name. Our branch might have borrowed it from a favorite Aunt or cousin, as we see it was the maiden name of the wife of William (1772-1847). SO, I NOW BELIEVE THAT OUR IMMIGRANT ANCESTOR, JOHN MARTIN and WIFE, ISABELLA WERE THE PARENTS OF DAVID, b- 1737 in Ireland. See Page 12.

Bellefonte, Ala.
March 17, 1870

Mrs. E. Marley
Lampasas, Texas.

Dear Ella:

Pa Martin received your kind and affectionate letter a few days since and, after reading it, handed it to me to read. I found that you had requested me to write to you. It being the first request of the kind I had ever received from you, I will try and comply. My letters are generally so dry and uninteresting that it is always quite a task for me to write one unless it is a business letter and I assure you that I make all business letters quite short. So, if I fail to interest you, I hope you already have my excuse.

Our County and the northern portion of the State are in the worst condition, pecuniarily, that they have been any year since the War, with the exception of the year 1865, the year the War closed. Money is exceedingly close and very scarce and I see no hope nor help for it until we make another crop. One great reason for the scarcity of the country is simply this: Last Fall there was a shortage of grain here, the crops did not turn out what they were expecting them to do. The cry was then raised that Texas had raised enough to feed the world. That was the commencing of so much emigration and it appears there has been enough emigration to Texas and Arkansas this last Fall and Winter to populate both states equal to the New England States.

It is very hard to procure labor here at a living rate and this emigration has carried all the money out of this country to yours, consequently it makes money exceedingly scarce here. We had bad crops, it is very true, but this is not all. Our taxes are enormous and that had its weight with a great many who left this County. Our State Legislature, made up of scalawags, carpet baggers and negroes, for there were but few white men in it and they are so devoid of principle that they shrink from nothing that will oppress our good citizens - they have taxed us as long as we could find money to pay. And upon the heels of that, our County Commissioners, who are of the same stripe and equally base as the members of the Legislature, have taxed us to build a Court House worth, or at least they promise to pay \$24,500. for a building worth ten or twelve thousand dollars when finished. Then we have a heavy school tax to pay for the education of the negro, when the negro pays no tax except a poll tax for his head, of one dollar & a half. So you see that those who have emigrated west could not do worse, let them go where they will.

I have had the Texas fever for a year or so, partly on account of the enormity of the taxes, but there has been such a rush of emigration west that I have almost given out ever moving west unless something should turn up more than I now think of. I have gone into business here and probably will continue for some time, at least as long as it will pay anything. You must write to me occasionally and say to your husband I would be very much pleased indeed if he would give me a letter at some time when he is at leisure and has nothing to do.

It is now 11 o'clock at night at the store, one mile from home and I will close. The young man who sleeps in the store is not at home and I have to fill his place until he returns.

Pa, I suppose, has given you all the news and the names of all my little ones. I am lucky or unlucky, I do not know which, my boys are all girls but one. I have four girls and one boy. Eliza, who is the older, will in a few years now be grown and Salena, the second, will only be two or three years behind her. Then I will see fits when it comes to putting dry-goods on them. I will get breath then before the other two are old enough to dress much.

I will have to close for the lack of time.

Yours respectfully,

W. G. Stuart

NOTE: For a number of years W. G. Stuart was County Clerk of his County (Jackson Co., Ala.) and the record books show the same nice penmanship as found in the letters. Daniel McNair Martin also was an exceptionally good scribe. GHP.

Letter No. 19

Bellefonte, Ala.
20th of March, 1870

Mrs. Ella Marley

Dear Daughter:

I received your Letter that you commenced writing at your Aunt Cynthia's on Sunday morning, Jan. 9, 1870 and finished it on Tuesday after you got home on the 11th day of January. I was just going to say that it was two months in coming here but I stopped writing and looked at the post mark on the envelope and see that it was postmarked at Lampasas, 2nd of February, so it was written three weeks before it left Lampasas. I received a letter from you on New Year's night, dated 27th of Nov. to 1st of Dec., 1869. I wrote you a letter on the 23rd of August, 1869 and numbered it 17 and I wrote you another one on the 19th of Dec, and numbered it 18. I gave the letter that I have just received to your brother-in-law, Wm. G. Stuart and he told me this morning that he had written you. Poor Jennie, you must excuse her for not writing for she has a bad chance, for she has four daughters and one son, the noisiest little rascals that you ever saw. We all live scrouged up in one room.

Now I will write the business part of this letter. First, the two hundred dollars that I sent you since the War all went safe - you got it all. But I kept working at it until I got it started right. Now I want to do this the same way and want you to answer me these questions: Is the same man postmaster at San Saba that was when I sent you money in a registered letter? As it all went safe - you got it all right, if San Saba is not too far off from you it may be that I had best send it there, as the Postmaster there understands it. He done up the business all right and you got your money all right. What sort of a man is the Postmaster at Lampasas Post Office? Is he a business man? Is he honest? Is he responsible? I will send it in a registered letter to you but you must write to me which place that I shall send it to, San Saba or Lampasas. By the time that I receive your answer to this, I hope to collect money enough without borrowing, that has been due me nine years. If San Saba is not too far from you, it might be best to send the money in a registered letter to San Saba, as all that I sent you went safe through that Office, but you must say which place I shall send it to.

I have not seen Bet Starkey in five years. She was married to one of Old George Sublett's sons about two years ago and lives in Jones' Cove across the Tennessee River from me. I have not seen Mollie Jim since she was a little girl. The last time that I heard of her mother she was the Widow Tatum and lived near Trenton in Dade Co., Georgia.

Your poor old Ma's hands are all swelled up and drawed up with the rheumatism so bad that she can't write one word but she sends you her love and best respects and says to tell you that she is glad that you are married if you have got a good, industrious, sober husband, one that will treat you kindly and help you to make a good living.

My general health is good and has been for a long time. but my eyes are dim and sore. I can scarcely see to write this letter. My teeth are nearly all gone and what few that I have left are so bad and sore that I can't eat anything hard at all. I am almost done.

Daniel M. Martin.

"I have a large map of Texas with all the counties laid down on it that were counties when the map was made. I have looked at that map many a time to see if I could find the spot where my dear little daughter lived. I found San Saba River running into the Colorado River on the west side. I find several creeks marked on the map but I can't find Rough Creek. You say that you are at home on the banks of the Colorado but where-about's on its banks you did not say. Was it on the east or west side? Was it above or below the mouth of the San Saba River? Was it above or below the mouth of the Pecan Bayou? How far do you live from Austin City? If you have a chance to, please send old Mrs. Linney Doran word that her brother James Russell's wife is dead. If you should see any of the Dorans, give them my best respects.

This is now Sunday, the 27th of March, 1870. I have been planting Irish potatoes last week and bedding out sweet ones.

Your Pa,

Daniel M. Martin

Bellefonte, Ala., Jackson Co.
At Home, Sunday Evening, 15 May, 1870

Mrs. Ella Marley

My Dear Little Daughter:

I have just received two letters from you, one dated 20th of Mar. 1870 and the other dated 17th of April, That very morning the snow was three inches deep here - 17th of April, 1870. I have read both of your letters over three or four times and the more I read them, the more I love you. My child, if I could only see you, I should almost die with joy at seeing you, I love you so much. I am truly glad to hear that your husband is so good to you and humors you so much. You must return the kindness so as not to be getting in debt to him.

I read your letters over three times and then got down my map and looked for the spot where my darling daughter lives and found it by following the Colorado down 14 miles below the mouth of the San Saba. There is no San Saba nor Lampasas County on my map. Burnet County is put down on my map. I find a creek marked on the west side of the Colorado without a name for it.

Your brother's likeness was taken in Chattanooga as he went on to join the Army in May, 1862 when he was 17 years and six months old. He lacked one day of being 18 years and two months old when he died. He was born on the 5th day of November, 1844, while they were voting in Bellefonte for James K. Polk for President. He was wounded on the last day of the year, 1862, and died on the 4th day of January, 1863 in a negro cabin at Parker's Cross-roads in Henderson Co., Tenn. and was buried without a coffin, just rolled up in his blanket. While he lay wounded, he was entirely neglected by his own doctors and most brutally treated by the Yankees. Poor little innocent boy! Oh, how he suffered and died two hundred miles away from his Father. It grieves me almost to death all the time, thinking of him wounded and dying for the want of the necessary surgical aid and nursing, far away from his friends and relations, in a negro's cabin.

I am glad that you are going to have yours and Mr. Marley's likeness taken and sent to me. The very first chance that I have, I will have my likeness taken and send it to you and Mr. Marley.

Your brother Polk got to come home one time to see us after he joined the Army. He took dinner with us on the 5th day of November, 1862, the day that he was eighteen years old. In a day or two after, he left us for the last time. My poor boy. I am very sorry the picture was broken. If the crack crossed the face, it must injure the looks of it very much.

We are all sick, both big and little, old and young, with the whooping cough of the worst sort you ever heard. Some of the old ones who have had it before, whoop as well as the young, but all hands are coughing. Your sister has been bed-fast for two days. A few minutes ago she got up and moped out into the garden and just now came in with a plate full of nice red strawberries and gave me some.

I am going to send you one hundred dollars in this letter, which I have raised without borrowing it, and if you and Mr. Marley had a good piece of land contracted for, I would go and borrow the balance and send you the whole six hundred at once. My reason for wanting you to lay out your money for land is this, that it does not slip out of your fingers so easy as the money does. The whole eight thousand dollars that your Grandfather's land brought is all gone, only what I have held on to for you, and I don't suppose that it all cost him more than six hundred dollars at first. Now, just see how it increased in value. I have not a doubt but that bought now in your country, while it is so new, would increase in value as the country gets thicker settled up. If you take your money and put it in your trunk to stay there, you will soon be wanting and taking out some for this and some for that and directly it will all be gone and you won't know yourselves much the better of it.

The first time that you see your Aunt Mary, your Aunt Cynthia and your Uncle John Gay, you must make them all write to me and you must make Mr. Marley write to me too. I want your Uncle John to write soon. Now you praise Mr. Marley mightily and I know that you believe what you say of him, but it is very natural for a woman to praise her husband. I want to hear what your Uncle John will say about him.

My Dear Little Ella, you will be twenty-one years old on the night before next Christmas. You must write back to me as soon as you get this letter and tell if your one-hundred dollar bill got there all right or not.

Continuation of Letter No. 20

It is now near two months since I wrote to you for this is the 15th of May, 1870. I should have written to you before this if I had not been so busy. I have been settling up two estates that I administered on, had my River plantation fences to fix up, running around getting up medicine for my Old Lady, and ten thousand other things to do. I have not seen your Uncle since last Christmas. I have not seen Betty Starkey since the Fall after the War was over. They live across the Tennessee River from me. They never come on this side and I have not time to go over nor money to pay my ferriage.

Your Affectionate Father,
Respectfully,
Daniel M. Martin.

Bellefonte, Jackson County, Alabama
May 18, 1870

Mr. Marley.

Dear Son-in-law:

I take the liberty of writing to you from what my dear little daughter has written to me of you and I am glad to hear her say that you treat her so kindly. And being a tetotal stranger to you, I cannot find more to write about to you than to recommend to you, as I have done to her, to lay out her money in land as the safest way of investing it. And if you buy land, be sure to get a good clear title to it when you pay the money for it. I shall send your wife more as soon as I get an answer to this letter. I want you to write, as well as her. To my unknown Son-in-law, I remain,

Your affectionate Father-in-law,
Daniel M. Martin.

This appears on the reverse side of the letter above:

"Ella will tell Mr. Newton that my Great-grandfather came from Ireland about the year 1740. His name was John Martin. He landed in Philadelphia, married an Irish Lady, settled in Pennsylvania, moved from there to the Clover Bottoms of Virginia. Moved from there to Kershaw District, near Camden in South Carolina. His three sons' names were David Martin, Robert Martin and Samuel Martin. He and his sons lived there some time after the Revolutionary War. The three sons served in it in the Rebel Army (NOTE: As we have seen on page 11, the authors of "Historic Camden" show us that their father, John, also served. This letter is a repetition but it is given again because of its importance. GHP)

David was my grandfather. He was married before the Revolutionary War came on. My father's name was John Martin. He was born November the 21st, 1775, the very year that the Revolution began. My father had four brothers and one sister: William Martin, Sherwood Martin, Francis A. Martin, Green Martin, and sister Betsey Martin.

I was born on the 4th of September, 1800. If I had more paper I could tell more."

NOTE: How I wish I could reach back over the years Nov. 25, 1952 to May 18, 1870, and Great-grandfather Martin a whole ream of paper and ask him so many questions, he would need all the paper to answer them.

GHP-

However, Daniel McNair Martin did hunt up some more paper, for in with the same letter was a list of himself and all his brothers and sisters and some very pertinent information regarding each. It will all be set down, just as he gave it, on our next page. It is deplorable from the historian's viewpoint, that D.M. Martin did not think it necessary to list the names of the wives of these paternal ancestors of his. The fact that two of his father's brothers, Sherwood and Green, had as given-names, names that are usually found as sur-names, makes us think they may have been maiden-names of mother or grandmother, especially the name Green, as it is found twice among the names of children of John T. and Rachel Burns Martin. They seemed to make a practice of using this type of name as a middle name, however they never used BURNS. We find among the names of their nine children, that eight had such middle names, i.e. McNair, Green, Warren, Cook, Harrison, Beaty, Daugherty and Green again. So far their significance eludes us. No doubt the parents chose the name William Henry Harrison for the son born in 1813 because of the prominence of the man of that name who was to be elected president in 1828 (dying one month after inauguration). In the War of 1812-14, Harrison was appointed to the chief command in the Northwest and checked the British under Proctor.

DANIEL McNAIR MARTIN

was born on the 4th day of September, in the year 1800, near to Camden in South Carolina. Always a Democrat.

William Green Martin

my next brother, was born in South Carolina near to Camden on the 3rd day of February, 1803. Has been ten years in California; now lives in Walker County, Texas. Always a Democrat, Always a Democrat.

Robert Warren Martin

is my next brother in my esteem but not in age, was born in Lee County, Virginia, August 28th, 1807. Now lives in Walker Co., Texas. A Democrat, always.

James Cook Martin

was born in Lee County, Virginia, April 28th, 1805, Lives in Shelbyville, Middle Tennessee. Always a Whig before 1860, then a Tory to his Country, and yet worse is now a Radical, a Scalawag. I have no use for him, don't never want to see him again.

Susanna Caroline Martin

was born in Lee County, Virginia, Sept. 16th, 1810 and is now the Widow Snodgrass. Her husband died about three weeks ago. She is a good Reb.

William Henry Harrison Martin

was born in Cumberland Gap, Knox County, Ky. March the 7th, 1813 and died in Winchester, Tennessee 23rd of December, 1825.

Elizabeth Beaty Martin

was born in Winchester, Tenn. Dec. 23, 1815. Was the Widow Davis, then Widow Hudson and now the Widow Baker. She lives in East Tenn. in sight of Knoxville. A very good Reb.

John Daugherty Martin

was born October the 16th, 1818 in Winchester, Tennessee and died January the 25th, 1826 in the same place.

Nathan Green Martin

was born in Winchester, Tenn. July the 20th, 1821. He lived, ever since he was grown up, in the neighborhood of Raymond, Mississippi. His wife died, left only one child, a daughter. She is married to a man by the name of McNair. The last I heard from this, my youngest brother, he was talking of going to Vicksburg to live. Always a Democrat.

"This sheet is badly written because my pen is worn out. I had no other.

My Blessed little Ella, Goodby,

Daniel McNair Martin".

(NOTE: I found the page very neatly written, as was every missive he sent, and very easily read, after nearly three-quarters of a century.)

We think Ella had talked with someone, perhaps her brother-in-law Bill Newton, who thought he might have known some of her relatives and that this prompted her request for information regarding them. Whatever it was, the data he gives has been a boon to this writer and will be cherished by all Ella's descendants who have a natural interest in their background and ancestry. Ella, herself, was a lover of history, was very well-read and could tell one of the history of England and Scotland as tho' she had participated in it herself. Had her interest ever been directed toward genealogy or had this grand-daughter's latent interest in it been aroused earlier, Ella might have been the historian or at least the happy collaborator, but Ella died in 1926, a few months less than four years before this research was launched, quite by accident. Ella could always see a distinct resemblance between one of her daughters (Louise) and Mary, Queen of Scots. Later she could see the same resemblance in a grand-daughter, Lena Hollis.

Bellefonte, Jackson County, Ala.
July 31, 1870

"Mrs. Ella Marley

My Dearly Beloved Little Daughter:

I just received your letter dated San Saba County, Texas, June 29, 1870; also one from your Aunt Mary at the same time. It came in the letter that you wrote to your Brother Billie.

Corn sells here from one dollar to one dollar and a half per bushel since the new crop came in. They made pretty good wheat crops here this year. Irish potatoes are splendid and sweet potatoes look fine and the prospect for a good corn crop never was better. Cotton is not so good. We have too much rain now. It is raining now and has been all the morning and I am sitting out by the side of the house under the shed, upon a pile of sawed sleepers and joists, writing this letter to you, my dear child.

The first time that I have a chance to get it done, I am going to have my likeness taken and send it to you and, as I never expect to see you again, I would like to have your likeness. It feels very hard to me to think that I am never to see you again, when I love you so much.

I am glad that you got the one hundred dollars that I sent you. I had five hundred dollars ready to send you and kept it ready to send you for some time, waiting to get an answer from the one hundred that I sent you. *** Right here Billie Stuart called me to eat a good bait of water-melon and now little Jimmie hollows out, "Grand-pa, come to dinner". The raining has ceased and I will go.

Got back from dinner - had a good one: roasting ears; baked apples; molasses, good light wheat bread and sweet milk all stirred up together; apple dumplings, mackerel fish. I ate a heap much!

So, as I was saying before I started to eat the watermelons, I kept the five hundred dollars some time and, not hearing from you, I met with a good safe chance of letting it out on interest until Christmas or New Years Day. So I let it out on interest, intending, if you needed it bad before New Year's Day, to go over to my old friend, Johnnie Snodgrass and get it for you. And so now that you have concluded to lay it out in land and have not made a contract nor even picked out a place yet, I will not send it until I hear from you again.

Now I think the best place to buy is where you can get the most good land in a healthy place for your five hundred dollars. If it is in an out-of-the-way-place, it will not always be so. Where could there be a more out-of-the-way place than where your Grandfather Gay settled over the River at the foot of the Mountain in this County? But it did not stay an out-of-the-way place long. The whole place did not cost your Grandfather a thousand dollars and after your Grandfather's death the place sold for eight thousand dollars. Mr. White now asks thirty thousand dollars for that same place, so you see how it increases in value. An out-of-the-way-place is the very place to buy because there you get the good land at a low price. Get unimproved land because you can get that sort cheap and improve it yourselves. I want you to show this letter to your Aunt Polly Poe and your Uncle John Gay and ask them all about your Grandfather Gay's old place.

If Mr. Marley is not a good judge of land, you had best get your Uncle John Gay to assist in hunting out a good place and buying it and be sure that you have a good undisputed title to it, before you pay your money.

I am a widower now. Your step-mother died on the 14th day of June, 1870. She was always a mighty good woman and was the sweetest looking corpse that I ever saw. May the good Lord bless her in Heaven for I am sure she has gone to Heaven. On the next day after she died, we laid her body in the lonesome graveyard at Bellefonte, by the side of your brothers and little sisters. Your Aunt Polly and Uncle John both know the spot. It is a little ways off from where two marble tombstones show the resting place of your Grandfather and Grandmother Gay. Your own dear Mother rests not with them in Bellefonte Graveyard and, altho' her bones lie at a distance from the others, I have not a doubt but what her happy spirit is in company with the others around the throne of God on high."

FOOT-NOTE: When I visited this cemetery in 1946, I searched everywhere for the grave of Cynthia Gay Martin, thinking it MIGHT be "at a distance from the others" in the same graveyard, but failed to find it. Later I obtained a complete list of the names from the marked graves there and it was not among them. Very probably she was buried across the river where she was visiting when she died.

Letter of July 31, 1870 continued:

"I was out on the mountain one week ago this day. I was at your Uncle Jesse Starkey's. All were well. I saw your cousins James and John Starkey and I saw Betty Starkey, as was, but Betty Sublett now. She has a fine big boy now about one year old. Her husband is old Geo. Sublett's son John. They live down in Jones' Cove but are now living in a little cabin near her father - will go back to the Cove in the Fall. James and John are both thundering great big fellows and favor their mother mightily. I scolded Betty considerably for not writing to you and she promised that she would write to you. I asked your Uncle Jesse about Mollie Jim as you call her but he knows nothing about her. Her mother married a man by the name of Tatum and moved to Lookout Valley in Dade County, Georgia, near to Trenton, some time before the War. Tatum died or was killed during the War. She is a widow ever since, never comes over.

Who have you got in California that writes to you? And who was Grandma Willis going with to California? Well enough that she did not go for it is reported that there is some prospect of starvation over there.

You must give my best respects to your Aunt Polly and tell her that I wish that I could see her and talk to her. I can't write but one letter in a day. I am answering yours today. I will answer hers as soon as I can. You will please give my best respects to your Uncle John N. Gay and his family, to your Aunt Cynthia Gay and her family and to Grandma Willis. Tell your Aunt Polly that I am glad to hear that she is able to do so much cooking and washing yet. I wish that she was here in this County.

When you buy land, have the deed made to yourself. It will be paid for with your money and I want it to be your own, so that it can not be sold away from you. It matters not how good, how industrious and how saving Mr. Marley may be, having the deed made to you cannot hurt him and may be of great benefit to you.

It is now late in the evening and I am sleepy and have been for some time. I must quit. May God bless you, my child. Goodby, I remain your affectionate father until death.

Daniel M. Martin

P.S. When you write again, say what you know of old Mrs. Doran. When you get the bargain made for your land, write to me and the money shall come.

Respectfully,
Daniel M. Martin"

At Home on my Capps Place
Three miles from Bellefonte, Alabama
December the 4th, 1870

Mrs. Ella Marley

Dear Daughter:

I received your letter dated Lampasas, October the 6th, 1870 some two or three weeks ago but have not had a chance to write to you or try to write to you until now. It is now late in the evening. I have stayed at home all day on purpose to write to you but one thing and another, the comers and goers, the thundering noise of the children has kept up such a din that I could not try to begin until now, three P.M.

I was glad to hear from you as I always am and to hear that you and your people were all well. We are all well and so are your Uncles Aleck and Jesse so far as I have heard. I have not been over there since the time I wrote you about seeing Betty and her boy. When I saw Bill Willis in Gadsden, he told me that he was going up into Tennessee and promised that he would call and stay all night with me as he came back, but I have not seen nor heard of him since.

I am sorry to hear that you have not contracted for land yet. Now my Child, let me tell you that where-ever ... (here night came on and I went and did my feeding and came in to supper. That over, I sat down to nod until the children would get to bed. By the time that they got to bed, I had nodded so hard and got so tired that I had to go to bed too. Since then I have been so busy hauling in rent corn and cotton to the gin that I had no chance to write until now, and now it is Saturday morning before day, December the 10th, 1870.

On last Tuesday night my poor little grandson and name-sake, Daniel M. Martin, died in Bellefonte. We all went to town and stayed until after the poor little fellow's body was laid in its last resting place, the silent grave. And since we have all got home again Jennie is down in bed sick, very.

"One day while I was hauling cotton to the gin, I met your Cousin Jim Starkey at the gin. He is a whaling big boy of his age, weighs 134 pounds and looks just like his Uncle Jim Gay used to look. It is now near day. I will soon have to quit and go to feeding. We are trying to get ready today to kill hogs on Monday. We have 28 fine fat ones to kill. We have a busy time ahead, can't tell when I can write more. The children are getting up and I must quit for this time.

 Sunday Morning before day, 11th of December, 1870. It is cold, windy, rainy all around, looks sad and gloomy. I must quit and go to feeding.

This is now Thursday, January the 12th, 1871. It is now one month since I laid down my pen. I have not heard of Bill Willis yet and as you have not yet bought land, I have just let your money lie at interest. The tax on land is very high and yet it is the safest thing that you do with your money. If you buy good land with a good title to it, it is the best thing that you can do with your money. If it is in a dangerous place, it will not always stay so, for it will not be long before the Indians will be cleared out from there. You will not be obliged to move right on to it as soon as you buy it. Let it lie there in the woods until the Indians are all gone and live where you are until that takes place, then you can go on your land and white people will settle all around you. You shall have your money whenever you want it, interest and all.

I am well but old and feeble, I can't live much longer but hope to meet you in the better land. I send you some of my hair and beard. See how white. I am a Methodist.

Respectfully, your affectionate Father,
 Daniel M. Martin."

After about a year of marriage, Hamp Marley built a house on the Marley land for himself and Ella, about one-half mile from the home of his mother. This was also a log house. However, a few years earlier the log house of the Marley family had been supplanted by a frame one, the lumber for which had to be hauled from Round Rock. The 16-paned windows in this house were the delight of all, after having had to do without windows almost, in the log house, which now was used as a kitchen, a few steps away from the new house.

While constructing his house of logs, someone asked Hamp what he was doing. "Building me a Martin-box", he replied. A few months later, April 4, 1871, a baby boy, Sebron Alteberian, was born to Hamp and Ella. (He only lived to be 12 years old, dying March 4, 1883.)

Bellefonte, Jackson Co., Ala.
 Saturday Morning before day
 March the 25th, 1871

"Mrs. Ella Marley

Dear Daughter:

I received your letter dated February the 13th, 1871, the day-before yesterday. I was very glad to hear from you and your Aunt Mary. I am much obliged to you for sending me some of hers and Mr. Marley's hair. They both have beautiful hair. I would have expected to have seen hers whitening a little like mine by this time. I was surprised to see it look so beautiful and dark. Give her my best love and take a full measure of the same kind feeling to yourself and Mr. Marley.

This is Sunday morning before day, March the 26th, 1871. I saw Billie Willis at Gadsden when I was there at the Convention to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress. He told me then that he was then on his way into Tennessee and he promised me that he would come by my house as he came back and stay all night with me, so that I would have time to ask him all about Texas and everybody out there, but he has not come yet nor have I heard one word from him nor of him since.

I am glad to hear that you and Mr. Marley have concluded to buy land. I hope that you will buy good land with a good clear title to it and as cheap as you can for the green-back paid-down, without any regard to its being in an out-of-the-way place or where the Indians are troublesome, for the white people will soon push the Indians back and your land, if it is good, will not stay out-of-the-way long. Your Aunt Mary can tell you that your Grandfather Gay moved from Bellefonte across the Tennessee River right into a cane brake amongst the Cherokee Indians when your Aunt Mary and your Mother were little girls, a long time before your Mother and me were married. And he stayed there until he got a chance to enter it under the Preference Right Law.

(letter continued)

"The whole place cost him less than one thousand dollars and at the sale, after his death, the place sold for eight thousand dollars. This very money that I have at interest for you is a part of that eight thousand dollars. Your Aunt Mary knows all this to be true. She and I were both at the Sale. Mr. White that bought the place still owns it and asks thirty thousand dollars for it, tho' he has bought the 16th section and added it to the old place. He has built a steam saw mill and a steam distillery right on the spot where the houses stood that the family lived in on the day of the Sale. You was there that Sale day, a little babe. Your Aunt Mary was there all the time. She can tell you all about it. That good stream of water that your Grandfather brought out of the Cave at the foot of the Mountain, supplies the mill and still with water.

I have got an arrangement made to keep your money out at interest until the very day that you want it and so that you can have it any day that you want it. Old John Snodgrass will lend it to me at any minute that I ask him. I have loaned it to my son-in-law, William G. Stuart. He wanted to pay it back to me last Christmas and I told him to keep it and use it as long as he wanted to and, if you called for it when he did not have it, I would go to Johnny and borrow it to pay you with. Then the next time that he got the money, he could pay it to Johnny.

I want to see you and your Aunt Mary mighty bad but can't see how I can go out there, but there is no telling what a day may bring forth. I want you to write me Mr. Marley's given name in full. Write soon and tell me how you like housekeeping.

Your affectionate father, Respectfully,
Daniel M. Martin."

Bellefonte, Alabama
January 4th, 1872

Mrs. Ella Marley
Lampasas, Texas.

Dear Daughter:

I received your letter containing a lock of little Seby's hair yesterday morning. I was indeed very glad to get a letter from you. Glad that you were well and doing well and glad that you had concluded to have your money sent by Express, for that is the safest way. As soon as I got your letter I went to the man that I had loaned it to and he paid me three hundred dollars of it and said he thought that he could raise the balance in fifteen or twenty days. I then went to my old friend, John Snodgrass to borrow the balance for that time and he had loaned out all his money and had none on hand - the first time that I ever knew him to be out of money! I have concluded to wait the 15 or 20 days and see if it can be raised and, if it can, I will send it all at one time. If not, I will send the three hundred dollars that I have now in hand and the balance as soon as it can be raised. At the time that I put the money in the Express Office for you, I will put a letter in the Post Office for you, letting you know what amount I have sent and when I did it.

All is well. It is late at night and I am cold and sleepy. I must quit and write more next time. I remain your affectionate father,
Respectfully,

Daniel M. Martin.

Bellefonte, Jackson County, Ala.
January 27th, 1872

Mrs. Ella E. Marley:

My Dear Little Daughter, I love you greatly. It seems to me that I feel it more for you than I do for your brother or sister. I reckon that is because you have been gone so long and so far from me and they have been with me all the time. I have three of your letters lying by me now, one from Bagdad, one from San Saba and one from Lampasas. In one of your letters I received some of little Seb's hair. I would love to see the little white headed boy as well as his father and mother.

As soon as I got your letter ordering your money sent by express I went and saw the man I had loaned it to. He got it up in a short time, interest and all, \$560.00 and I went to Scotsborough on the 18th day of this month and expressed the \$560.00 as you directed me to do, to Austin, Texas for Thomas S. Evans of Bagdad, Texas, for Mrs. Ella E. Marley of Lampasas, Texas. I mailed a letter to you in Scotsborough on the same day, informing you that I had expressed your money to you on that day. It will be ten days tomorrow since I expressed it and by this time it must be in Austin.

Your Cousin Col. John Snodgrass who is the Express Agent in Scotsborough told me that it would go to Austin in 6 or 8 days and it must be there by this time. When you get this letter, if you have not got your money, you had best go right off and get it at once.

When you write to me again, I want you to write Mr. Marley's given name in full and your little son's given name in full, for all that I know of their given names is that you call the little one Seb and Mr. Marley Hamp sometimes. (NOTE: I cannot understand Ella not having done this sooner for we know her father asked for information regarding Hamp's family background soon after she was married. Maybe she was afraid he wouldn't understand naming a baby Sebron Alteberian!) (The next paragraph refers to Sand Mountain which, we learn, is not a mountain in the ordinary sense of the word, but a plateau with a summit ranging from 1100 to 1600 ft. above sea level and 700 ft. above the Tennessee River valley on the west. GHP-)

I was out on the Sand Mountain last Sunday and saw your Cousin Betty Sublett and her two fine sons and they are fine, stout, healthy looking little boys. The one that I wrote you about when he was a baby, was running about, a thick, chubby little boy, one week ago this day, for it is now Sunday Morning, Jan. 28, 1872, and as I rode up, Betty came to the door with the least one in her arms and he is a mighty big little one. Old George Sublett lives in sight of your Uncle Jesse Starkey, down the creek on the same side, and down below him and in sight, John and Betty live in a little new cabin. In sight below them your Uncle Jesse and old George Sublett have got them a saw mill and they saw lots of plank there. The saw mill is on that same creek, about three hundred yards below John's and Betty's cabin. Your Uncle Jesse Starkey's sister Polly Ann died week before last and left two little children. She first married Tom Campbell in time of the War. Tom came home from the Army sick and died at home and left her with one little son. Just at the close of the War she married Tom Cason and has had two children since. They are both alive and with their father.

I will now tell you about that boy that I raised. He was a very good boy until he got big enough to do me some good and would have stayed his time out if it had not been for mean and envious people. I took him out of the lowest-down stock of people in the world. His mother had had four negro children before she had him and two of them were blacker than Clark's Jack (your Aunt Mary knows how black he was). And by his being raised up by me and with my children and grandchildren and by my keeping him out of bad company and steady at his work, he was becoming to be as much thought of and respected as well as any young man in this country. That made the envy rise in the mean ones and they undertook to take him down from off the high seat that he was getting up on. They made him believe that he was near 25 years of age when he was in his 18th year and, by their influence over him, they made him treat me too mean to talk about and he ran away from me.

I am making my home at Billie Martin's now. He suffers a good deal with the rheumatism pains. This has been a year sorter like 1840 for sickness in Jackson County. Your Aunt Mary knows how that was. My people have all been sick a good deal this year but they are all well now. Write me as soon as you can after you get this letter.

I remain your very affectionate Pa,

Daniel M. Martin. "

Going back to Daniel's reference to Samuel Gay's acquiring land across the Tennessee River right amongst the Cherokee Indians - we learn that all that part of Jackson County south and east of the Tennessee River was occupied by the Cherokee Indians until a Treaty of Transfer was signed, Dec. 29, 1835. The Indians were removed westward in 1837-38.

The railroad was chartered through Jackson Co. in 1846 and the citizens subscribed heavily to the stock and gave the right-of-way for almost nothing in their zeal to get a way to market their surplus products. The historian Kennamer tells us, "The people of old Bellefonte did not want the road located near their town and consequently the town was killed after having been a flourishing business and shipping point on the Tenn. River for 30 years." The railroad opened for business March 21, 1856. Bellefonte had been the county seat, the first court house having been built about 1828, but Scotsboro was made the County-seat in 1868. The oldest house in the County was built by Major James Doran, in Doran's Cove - often mentioned in D. M. Martin's letters. "During the Civil War, it was in this County that first one army, then the other passed from the beginning of 1862 until the close of the war. If one army failed to get what you had, then the other one took it," says Kennamer.

"The 15th Army Corps of General Sherman's Army wintered in this Co. (1863-64) and it was his policy to cripple the enemy by taking his property to support the war. In nearly every home not a chicken nor goose or duck was left. Often the commonest necessities of life could not be had with the greatest effort to obtain them. All kind of substitutes were resorted to get something to barely live on. Salt was a ready sale at \$1. to \$5. per lb. and almost impossible to get at any price, so people dug up ground in smoke-houses, put the dirt in hoppers with a trough under neath to catch the seeping water which had been poured on the dirt in the hopper. This water was then boiled down to make salt, which was as dark as the darkest brown sugar. A tea made of parched rye, corn-meal, sweet potatoes, okra or other was used as a substitute for coffee. Women and children worked like slaves and lived in constant dread of robbers, murderers or the torch; followed the plow, fed the stock, if any were left." Thus Kennamer clarifies the picture of war conditions in Jackson County.

In 1946 a lady in Scotsboro, Ala. told this writer that when she was a child Daniel M. Martin had told her that he was indebted to her father for saving his life at the time the Yankees burned his tavern. They were torturing him, trying to learn where he had hidden his valuables but, getting no information, they left him tied up and set fire to the place. The woman's father, then only a boy, slipped in and untied Daniel M. Martin in time for him to escape the flames.

Going back to Lampasas County, Texas and the life of Ella, we shall list here for quick and easy reference, all the children of Ella and Hamp, thus:

Samuel Hampton Marley (8/23/1841-1/26/1887)

married 9/15/1869, Ella Ann Elizabeth Martin (12/24/1849-9/20 1926)

Children:

1. Sebron Alteberian b-4/4/1871; died 3/4/1883
2. Santanta Olynpus (7/29/1872-12/22/1951) m- Josie Lee (See Addenda)
3. Mary Jenima b- 2/9/1874; m- J. W. Hollis (PARENTS OF THIS WRITER)
4. Cortinus Aldebron (11/13/1875-1/15/1946) m- May Corn (See Addenda)
5. Pizarro born 10/19/1877 m- Nan Cornelius " "
6. Virginia Lavinia (7/15/1878-2/15/1887)
7. Cora Emma b-2/28/1881 never married
8. Louise Jane b-3/4/1883 m- C. Wilmer Berry
9. Osceola b-11/12/1884 m- James N. Alexander

Hamp had tired of the practice of handing down the same old family names from generation to generation, saying that every Marley family that he had ever known had a Hamp, a Young, a Robert and a Joe, as well as Adam and that the only way to distinguish between them was to say "Old Hamp or Old Uncle Hamp, Little Hamp, Rob's Hamp, etc." He determined to give to his sons names never before used in the family and such that no one would ever name after them. So far his purpose has been accomplished, however, his choice of names has caused the question from a few outsiders as to whether some Spanish or Indian blood had crept into the family about that time. We know it had not. The boys were called Sebby, Tant, Cort and Zarro. An amusing incident of later years: A schoolteacher in North Hollywood, knowing that Tant's initials were S. O., asked Donald Dixon, a grandson of Tant's, to tell her his grandfather's given name. "John", replied Donnie. The teacher couldn't see any connection between S.O. and John and Donnie wouldn't give any more information. When the family asked him the reason for his answer, he said, "I didn't want her to think he is a Mexican!"

FOOTNOTE FOR PAGE 3: From Lauderdale C., Tenn. WILLS & INVOICES

SUSAN C. MARLEY (We know this to have been Vol. A - 1837-1844

Susan Crudep Fort Marley, widow of Adam of Smith Co.) Will dated 5/16/1840, mentions her daughter Malviny Marley, son Josiah C. Marley and her eldest son, James L. Fort.... "Fifthly, It is my will and desire that my Executors shall sell all the residue of my estate not herein mentioned.....If there should be money remaining in their hands more than sufficient to make my said son James L. Fort's estate equal with the estate of my two Josiah C. and Malviny Marley, each which they have inherited from their father, then I desire that the money that may be left after paying all my just debts and making the portion of my son James equal with that of my other children, Josiah & Malviny, that the balance if any be equally divided between my three children, etc"

Josiah C. Marley is shown as Deputy Clerk of the Court of this Co. at the 1850 term.

Bellefonte, Jackson Co., Ala.
December 22, 1873

Mrs. Ella E. Marley

Dear Daughter:

"I have nothing of importance to write to you more than to send you my kindest regards, best love and best respects, and to let you know that I am yet alive and well and my young wife is also well and mighty sweet."

(NOTE: Yes, Daniel McNair Martin had married again but the name of this wife is not known to the writer, because Ella did not keep that letter. No doubt she was exasperated with her father for what she considered his fickleness. To her, one marriage was for a lifetime.)

"It has been so long since I have written to you that I reckon by this time you are beginning to think that I am dead. I am living out in the country 4 miles north-east of Bellefonte, on the 80 acres adjoining old Mr. Barber on the east. Your Aunt Mary will know just where I live when you read this to her. God bless her old bones, you must give her my best love and respects.

I saw your Uncles Aleck Gay and Jesse Starkey not long ago. They were all well. Your sister, Virginia Gains Stuart, has six children - two sons and four daughters. The oldest one is grown. Her husband, Wm. G. Stuart has sold out his store at the Bellefonte depot and is talking about setting up a store in Stevenson. Your brother, Wm. B. Martin, lives in my old houses at Bellefonte, has a fine store in my old brick corner house. He also has a fine new cotton gin. It stands up on the Fowler lot. He gets more cotton to gin than any other gin about here and sells more goods than any other store in this County. Say to your Aunt Mary that your Brother Billie is now doing as good a business as I was in your Mother's life-time, when my tavern was in full bloom and your Aunt Mary was with us. Your brother has one son and two daughters living and two sons and two daughters dead. He has their graves paled in and tombstones up at the head and foot of each one of their graves. If you should ever pass Bellefonte in your life-time, be sure to stop and go to the grave-yard and read all of the inscriptions on every one of the tombstones and you will find the last long resting places of many of your relations. Your Aunt Mary has seen some of them laid there.

When you answer this letter, write me all about your kinfolks out there in Texas, your Aunts Mary and Cynthia in particular, and tell me all about your little boys and how you have got fixed up on your own land by this time. Do the Indians trouble your country any now? I would come and see you but it is so far and I am old and poor. The 4th day of next September I will be 74 years old. The time is now Tuesday morning before day, December the 23rd, 1873 and tomorrow night you will be 24 years old.

Give my best respects to all our kinfolks out there and receive for yourself the very kindest feelings of your affectionate father.

Respectfully,

Daniel M. Martin."

Yes, Hamp and Ella Marley had two little boys now, Seby and Tant (Santanta Olympus) and they had purchased land in the Colony, across the Colorado River from the Marley home, westward, had built a house and had moved into it July 29, 1873, the day little Tant was one year old. There were two large rooms of the logs with a 12 ft. wide hall between and the hall extended on, the length of the kitchen, which was a rock-walled room attached to one of the log rooms. Each room had its fireplace. A porch or "gallery" reached across the entire front of the house. A well in the yard provided water for the home. The hall had such a nice smooth floor, it proved to be a favorite spot for neighborhood dances, which were attended by young and old. At such affairs, the older people usually sat around chatting with each other, while the younger ones danced and all enjoyed the music and good-fellowship.

The next baby to come to this Marley family was MARY JEMIMA (called Mima), February 9, 1874. Ella was very glad that this baby girl had dark hair and eyes, in contrast to her own deep blue eyes and golden blond hair which was very curly. Ella always admired Hamp's jet-black hair and Van Dyke beard, which gave him a mature look beyond his years. (Ella taught Mima to be proud of her dark hair and eyes and that she -Ella- was ugly because of being a blonde. This was not true at all, for Ella was a very pretty woman, but Mima was nearly grown before she realized that her mother's own evaluation of herself as ugly was unfair. Ella was quite small of stature. Mima was also small-boned but grew taller than Ella; then all Mima's daughters grew taller than she.)

Of Hamp's and Ella's family, next came Cortinus Aldebron, "Cort" for short, 11/13/1875, then on Oct. 19, 1877, came another boy. This one they gave only one name, Pizarro; the Pi being silent as pronounced in Spanish. he was called Zorro.

When the little boy, Zarro, was not quite two years old, a baby girl, Virginia Lavinia was born, July 15, 1879 and, as we have seen, in the next few years three more little girls came to complete this family; Cora Lumma, Louise Jane and Osceola. (Cora, Louise and Oscie.) "Jenny", the sixth child only lived until Feb. 15, 1887. Sebbie, the eldest, died March 4, 1883. No other deaths among these children until 1946.

Here is the last letter we have from Ella's father. Others came at intervals until his death, November 28, 1886 but somehow were not kept as these have been. The marvel is that these were kept intact throughout all these intervening years.

Bellefonte, Jackson County, Ala.
April 17, 1881

My Dear Little Ella:

I received your letter of several dates day-before-yesterday (that was Good Friday and this day is Easter Sunday) - You sent two locks of your Aunt Mary's hair and one little one of your baby's hair. Thanks. I live four miles from Bellefonte and date my letters Bellefonte because that is my Post Office.

I am sorry that you have been so badly afflicted. (Evidently Ella's health wasn't good at this time.) I am badly afflicted with deafness. When I am in company and they are talking all around me, I can't hear well enough to understand a word - old age is setting in heavily on me. I will be 81 years old on the 4th day of next September. I am getting very stiff in my knees. If I was able, I would come to see you but I am not able.

If you had written to me that you was going to send me some of your Aunt Mary's hair, I should have been looking for grey hair. It surprises me to see her hair so black when she is getting so old. When you see your Aunt, give her my very best respects and good wishes for her long life and happiness. I am sorry that I have no hope of ever seeing you or your Aunt Mary again in this world but I pray to God to bless you both in this and the world to come.

Your sister's son, James Stuart is one of the best young men in the world and your brother's son, John S. Martin is equal to Jimmie. I love both the boys. Inclosed I send you my picture and my young wife's taken sitting side by side. I would like to see yours and Hamp's taken that way. I will show your letter to your Brother and Sister and their children. Your Sister has one daughter married to a man named P. W. Keith. They have one child so I am now Great-grandfather.

We have had more cold weather than ever. I will write more soon as I can.

Your Pa,

D. M. Martin

All of Virginia Marley's family were now grown and all were married except Rob. Silas, son of Mary Marley Alexander, the grandson whom Virginia had reared, lived alone at the home place. In the summer of 1884 when Silas was 18 years old, he became ill with typhoid fever, while spending a few days with his father and step-mother, Bill and Mag Alexander, whose home was across the river in San Saba Co., a few miles from the Marley home. Virginia went at once to the bedside of Silas and nursed him until she herself had to go to bed with the same malady, there in the Alexander home. Virginia's daughter and son-in-law, Rowena and Clay Espy had been living near Lampasas but were now building a new home at the Bend, just across the street from the store that Tom Hollis bought a few months later. This house was rushed to completion and Rowena had her mother brought there. One by one, the fever attacked Rowena's husband, their children, Joe and Lena, and Rob Marley. Rob also had spinal meningitis and came very near dying and Virginia did succumb, November 1, 1884.

From the time that Silas became ill until after the death of Virginia, Hamp Marley almost lived down there, doing everything he possibly could for his mother and other sick relatives. His home being in the Colony, only five or six miles away, he could make the trip back and forth on horseback in a reasonably short time.

After Virginia's death, when the time came for a property settlement, it was agreed that the home place should remain intact and that one of the Marley heirs should buy the shares of the others. Thus it came about that Hamp (the eldest living son) and Ella sold their home in the Colony and applied that money toward the purchase of the Marley home-place, which from that time to this has continued to belong to Hamp and Ella and their children. (Now some of their grandchildren and great-grandchildren call this land HOME.) Hamp and Ella moved back on the original Robert Marley Home-place in the fall of 1885, very shortly after Tom Hollis and his family took up their residence in the little village of Bend, San Saba Co., across the river from the Marley home-
stead.

Robert Marley continued to live here at the old home-place, now with his brother Hamp and Hamp's family and the Marley children grew up esteeming "Uncle Rob" as some way much closer related than the other uncles.

Everything ran smoothly now for more than a year but the winter of 1886-87 was extremely cold and there was much sickness and many deaths. Hamp Marley was a good nurse and no one could nor would ride faster than he when going for the doctor and in those days of no telephones, it was necessary that a rider go to San Saba with the message when a doctor was needed. The doctor often remarked that Hamp seldom told him his destination but rode in the lead going back and it was necessary to keep up with him to find the patient. When the doctor complained, Hamp would reply, "If your horse can't keep up with mine after he has made the trip up here, then you had better get another horse."

Hamp sat up with the sick and rode for the doctor in all kinds of weather until in January, 1887 he became ill from exposure. It was pneumonia which he had had twice before but this time he could not throw it off. He was ill two weeks, dying January 26, 1887. He was buried near his mother and his brother-in-law, W. R. Alexander (father of Silas) preached his funeral. The following notice appeared in a Lampasas newspaper:

DIED - At the Bend, Lampasas Co., Texas, January 26, 1887, Mr. S. H. Marley. With a sad heart and tearful eyes we witnessed the interment of the last remains of Samuel H. Marley who departed this life Wednesday night the 26th of January, 1887. S. H. Marley was born August 23, 1841 in Smith County, Tennessee; had been a citizen of McAnelly's Bend over thirty-two years and was one of the best citizens. Many of us will miss him and his kind acts in the future. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn a kind and affectionate husband and father. Joined in with them is a whole neighborhood to mourn the loss of one of the best of neighbors. No man was readier to do unto others as he would have others do unto him than Hamp Marley. May we all do our duty to the bereaved family as requested by him in the last hours of his dissolution." W. R. A.

Hamp, conscious to the end, had known that he was dying and had called each of his children privately to his bedside and had given them such advice as he felt each particular one needed. To his wife, among other things he said, "Don't worry, Ella, you will all come soon." While Hamp lay a corpse, Ella received a letter from her sister Jennie (Virginia Martin Stuart) telling her of the death of their father, Daniel McNair Martin which had occurred on Nov. 28, 1886, more than two months earlier. William B. Martin, Ella's "Brother Billie had died Feb. 26, 1886.

The next day after Hamp was buried, his little daughters Jennie and Cora and a small neighbor girl were playing with the croquet balls and mallets, when the little friend threw a ball which struck Jennie in the side. This caused peritonitis from which she died Feb. 15, 1887. Hamp's words to Ella must have seemed prophetic at this time but their all going soon was not to be, for that was the last death in that immediate family until the passing of Ella herself, nearly forty years later - Sept. 20, 1926.

Throughout all those years Ella was as true to Hamp in memory as she had been in life. Occasionally as the years passed, some friend would attempt to tease Ella about an eligible bachelor or widower casting appraising glances her way. At such times, without a word but with a look of scorn, Ella would get up and leave the room.

After their mother's death in 1884 and Hamp was considering buying the home place from the other heirs, Rob told him that if he did so he would give him his (Rob's) share and it was with that understanding that Rob had stayed, making that his home too. Then when dying, Hamp asked Rob to continue to stay and help Ella, which he did to the extent of advice as to management of the farm and cattle, but not financially. Later, wanting to get her title clear and in her own name, Ella offered to pay Rob for his share in the place and did pay him the same amount that each of the other heirs had received.

So we see that after the death of little Jennie, Ella Martin Marley was left with seven children; Tant, the eldest, being 14½ years old and Oscie a baby. Ella, a widow at 37, fulfilled her task of rearing her family with courage and ability. She continued to live on the home place until 1909, when she rented it out and she and the three youngest daughters who were still with her, moved to Lometa where she lived until her death, September 20, 1926.

P. 1 - Other listings in that old Marley Family Bible:

"A List of the Children of Adam Marley, Jr. and his wife, Ann
 Charity - born March 29, 1779 Nancy - born Sept. 13, 1789
 Robert Nov. 15, 1784 Rebecca June 21, 1792
 Ann Oct. 28, 1786 Samuel June 16, 1794

From various sources, principally from Annie Armstrong Dollarhide (Mrs. Wm. McGauhey Dollarhide) of Oak Grove, La, descendant of Charity, and Miss May Cowan, whose mother was a Marley, descendant of Samuel of Mississippi, we know that:

1. Charity Marley m- Wm. Maybin (or Maben). Children - Lorenzo Dow, Clement, Robert, Thomas, Jack, Gerazim, -(m- Moses Munholland), Indiana, Susan, Elizabeth, Maria (m- Griffith). Gerazim and husband Moses Munholland had: Moses, Lorenzo, Charles, Louise and Robert. This Chas. m- Salome Runnels and had Ward, Marshall and John.
2. Robert Marley, son of Adam Jr., died unmarried. 3. Ann ?
4. Nancy m- Fielding Cook. Their dau. Rebecca m- Thos. Holloman and had Allen, Fielding, Thomas, Frank, Mollie and Brown.
5. Rebecca Marley m- (1) Benj. Adams, (2) Stephen McLain. Ch- all by 1st husband: (a) Tennessee (b) Benj. Jr. who m- Phoebe Runnels and had Ella, Nancy Ann, Tennessee, Gerazim and Benjamin.
6. Samuel Marley (1793-1882) m- Nancy Davis. Ch- (a) Mary (m- her cousin Warren Mabin, son of Lorenzo Dow Maybin, son of Charity) (b) Robert Marley (Confederate Soldier, d- unmarried); (c) Walter (Confederate Soldier, d- unmarried); (d) Caroline (m- James Ashford); (e) Wesley Ann (m- Warren Cowan and had Wm. Warren, Warren, Maury - all died in infancy - Annie May - the Miss May Cowan I mentioned above - Ivah m- Hugh Pierce; Ethel m- Ed Harralson and had Caro Love and Ethel; and Caro Love, sister of Annie May, Ivah and Ethel, d- unmarried. Caro Love Harralson m- W. J. Butler.)

This SAMUEL MARLEY (#6 above) was a very picturesque character, according to his grand-daughter, May Cowan. "Born in what is now Tennessee he died in Miss. just before his 90th birthday. At the age of 15 he ran away from home and went on a flat boat down the Mississippi River to Natchez, where he landed in a gambling den, staked his all - a split happened again. He worked hard on a plantation until he was grown, saved his money and bought some Negroes. He married Nancy Davis and they went to live on a place of their own in Jefferson Co. After their first two children were born, they moved to Yazoo Co. in the western part of the State. They were pioneers in that section and Samuel ruled a little world of his own, an immense plantation and 300 slaves. He was always an adventurer and pioneer, had a keen sense of humor and a true spirit of benevolence. The be-nighted traveler, no matter how poor and lowly always found shelter under his roof. Samuel fought in the war with Mexico and his two sons were Confederate soldiers. He had made his own wealth, then lost everything in the Civil War."

We go back to CHARITY MARLEY, 1st child of Adam Jr. and wife Ann William Maben and Charity Marley were married in Orange Co., Hillsboro Dist., N.C., Dec. 19, 1800. They went to Tenn. with Samuel Maben. The 1810 Census of Tenn. did not list them but they were in Tenn. in 1806 when Charity's brother Robert died. Court Records in Fayette, Jefferson Co., Miss. show that Wm. Maben died there in 1825. His children are named in administration papers. Their dau- Gerizim married Moses Munholland in Aug. 1828. Moses Marley Munholland, their son, m- Eliza Pierce. Moses Marley Munholland and Eliza had a dau- Gerizim Craig Munholland who m- Aaron Baldwin Armstrong and had Annie Laurie, who married Dr. William McGaughey Dollerhide of Oak Grove, La. She is mentioned earlier as having aided in this part of the research. To her and to Miss May Cowan, we are much indebted.

SOME OTHER BITS ABOUT THE FAMILY OF ADAM MARLEY, SR. AND ROSEANNAH:

The dau- Catherine died Dec. 8, 1747. Margaret d-July 23, 1775, unm- Hannah m- Sept. 22, 1769, John Ellison and had Mary (B-3/23/1772) and Adam (b- 8/20/1775). John Ellison died and Hannah Marley Ellison m- 3/3/1778, Henry White and they had the children: (a) Samuel White, b- 1/20/1779 and (b) Robert Marley White, b- 10/11/1781; m- Apr. 14, 1805, Elizabeth Banton. Hannah Marley Ellison White d- 11/19/1840. (c) Levi White
 (d) Sara White b- 5-2-1787
 Adam Marley, Jr. died Aug. 27, 1813. Samuel (Adam Sr.'s youngest child) died Dec. 28, 1791

MUCH OF THIS CAME from the Bible Records of C. R. H. White (1/17/77 as published in BIBLE RECORDS AND MARRIAGE BONDS of TENN. By Acklen.

(a) Saml. white d- 8-20-1801; Henry white d- 10-6-1830

1841
1848

Pages 3 and 47 FOOTNOTES - Additions: These death dates, along with others given in the main text, are found in the Marley Family Bible and are of Susan Crudep Fort Marley (Adam's 2nd wife) and her two children: Susan C. Marley died May 21, 1841
 Josiah Marley died May 12, 1909. Melvina Marley Scott d- Sept. 26, 1917

Mrs. Joe Marley Scott (Jenny S.) of Ripley, Tenn., daughter-in-law of Melvina Marley Scott gave me this and much other data copied from Melvina's Bible and records in it which had been copied from the very old Marley Bible (the date in which has been deciphered both as 1691 and 1694).

Page 4 - HAMPTON WADE MARLEY : Born 14 Sept., 1821. In an old cemetery in the town of Carthage, Tenn., on a lot built up much higher than its surroundings and held with a rock retaining wall and many shrubs, I found graves with these inscriptions:

Mary J., Consort of H. W. Marley, Aug. 19, 1854, age 18 years.

Hugh McClaren (Natives of) He died November 24, 1872

Mary McClaren (Co. Tyrone, Ire.) She d- February 28, 1864

(From other things we have learned, we are sure Hugh and Mary were the parents of Mary J. McClaren Marley.)

Belle McClaren b- 1832; d- April 3, 1902

Huella McClaren born 1861; ***** Died 1878 *****

From a letter written to Annie Laurie Dollerhide in 1935 by Mrs. Charles Robert McClaren, Carthage, Tenn.

"Hampton W. Marley once lived in Carthage, Smith Co., Tenn. He was a merchant. He married Mary Jane McClaren (of Carthage) Dec. 14, 1853. They were very happily married but she died Aug. 17, 1854. My husband's Aunt was Hampton W. Marley's wife. I've been told by relatives of my husband that he (Mr. Marley) was so overcome by grief of her untimely death, that he sold out his home and business and left here but I do not know where he went or anything more about him. He was very much loved by his wife's relatives and was numbered among the most progressive citizens here."

We know that when Hampton Wade Marley sold out and left Carthage, he went to Texas, where he lived awhile at the home of his brother Robert, before settling in San Saba Co. He didn't re-marry until years later.

P- 4...Descendants of Mary Jane (4th child of Robert and Virginia Marley) and her husband, William R. Alexander:

ROBERT SILAS ALEXANDER, (b- 2/28/1866; d- 8/7/1902) married Nov. 9, 1892 Annie Lee (b- 6/21/1871), the daughter of Robert Leander Lee and wife, Sarah Elizabeth O'Hair Harrell Lee.

CHILDREN OF ROBERT SILAS AND ANNIE LEE ALEXANDER:

- Mary Cleo b- 2/13/1894; at Chappel, San Saba Co., Texas
- W. R. b- 12/5/1896 Bend
- Mary Virginia b- 9/14/1898 "
- Wade Hampton b- 2/8/1900 "
- Silas Robert b- 7/12/1902 San Saba

Annie Lee Alexander married (2nd) Joseph Lawrence Fly and had Nell Hubbert Fly b- 2/21/1911 at Seagoville, Texas.

Annie Lee's mother was the Widow Harrell before marriage to Robt. Lee. It is interesting to note that several of her children married persons connected with this history. Of the two Harrell girls, May never married; Nettie married Alex. Gay, son of John and Mary (Mollie) Webster Gay; Annie Lee m- Silas Alexander; Cora married Bee Hubbert; Josie m- Santanta Olympus Marley, son of Samuel Hampton and Ella Martin Marley (m- Dec. 10, 1899 on Rough Creek); Nell m- Jim Hubbert, brother to Bee; Ed; Eunice and Claire.

Page 4 - Descendants of MARTHA CHILDS MARLEY (5th child of Robert and Virginia.

Martha Childs Marley (11/30/1845 - 11/30/1926, married 7/18/1867, William Martin Newton. (He died July 12, 1917). Their children:

- (a) Mary Frances b- May 1, 1868. (f) Andy F. b- Jan. 16, 1880
- (b) Robert Edgar b- Nov. 24, 1869 Minnie) d- July 15, 1884
- (c) Beulah Young b- Nov. 18, 1871 May) b-6/10/'84 July 10, 1884
- (d) Ola b- Apr. 8, 1874 Myrtle) d- July 5, 1884
- (e) George W. b- June 11, 1876. j) Forest H. b- 1/22/1886
- (k) Aldeberan Newton born Nov. 12, 1889

Mary Frances m- C. C. Arnett, March 16, 1892. Their children:

- 1. Ora b- 2/9/1893 4. Mamie born 8/8/1899
 - 2. Bernard 1/15/1895 5. Johnnie B. " 9/17/1901; d-11/24/'02
 - 3. Willie 2/6/1897 6. Maurine " 8/9/1905
- Mary Frances Arnett d- 3/5/1950; C. C. Arnett died 4/1/1944

Page 4 - Continued: (1) Ora Arnett, dau- of Mary Frances & C. C. Arnett and Elisha Warnock were married Jan. 2, 1923. Their daughter, Mary Flo b- 11/23/1927, m- 3/13/1948, W. C. Mitchell, Jr. Their child, James Warnock Mitchell, born Jan. 16, 1950.

(2) Bernard Arnett and Greta Maud Greenwood m- Aug. 30, 1924
Children: Robert Dean b- 11/8/1926; m-12/19/1947, Ilene Ruth Bates
Donald Cullen b- 4/23/1932

(3) Willie Arnett and Robert L. Rimare were married 7/27/1929
(4) Mamie Arnett and William McIntosh " " 5/28/1923
Children: Bernard b- 11/22/1934 and Joy Cullen b- 5/3/1935.

(6) Maurine Arnett and William Camfield m- 4/3/1929
Children: William Arnett Camfield b- 10/29/1934
Tommy Marley Camfield b-10/9/1936.

ROBERT EDGAR NEWTON (b) previous page - and Mary
were married Jan. 20, 1897. (2) (3)
Children: (1) Willard b- 12/16/1898; Myrtle b-9/6/1903; Malcolm 7/10/06
(1) Willard Newton and Gussie Dooley were married Dec. 20, 1919
Children: Robert Forest b- 1/31/1921; m- 6/29/1946, Martha Jo Guggolz
Son, Robert Forest Newton Jr. b- May 19, 1949.
Robert Forest Newton, Sr. died Nov. 24, 1948.

- b. Nelson Dirr Newton b- 5/6/1923; m- Mary Ann Walker 12/22/50
- c. Laurence Alfred Newton b- 7/23/1925, m- Viola Hopson, 6/29/47
Ch- Jackie Lum Newton b- Nov. 30, 1949
- d. Mary Elizabeth b- 3/23/1927; m- Roland Koch 8/12/1944
Ch- Sarah Sue b- 6/20/1945 and Connie Ruth b- 12/6/1948.
- e. Frank D. Newton b- 12/29/1929; m- Carolyn Blankenship 6/29/48
Ch- Billy Frank Newton b- 5/10/1949

(2) Myrtle Newton m- 6/19/1921, Marion Means
Ch- a. Oriz Akin Means b- 11/27/1922; m- Fannie Mae Love, 8/4/1949
b. Malcolm Forest Means b- 3/22/1925
c. Herbert Arthur Means b- 12/27/1927
Myrtle Newton Means married (2nd) James Melvin Bryan, 9/3/1932
d. Charlotte Bryan b- 3/31/34
e. Melvin Paul Bryan b- 8/31/1936
Malcolm Forest Means- b. above- m- 8/4/1945, Hanna Mikel
Dau- Gloria Lois Means b- 9/13/1948

Malcolm was killed 10/31/1948.

Herbert Arthur Means - c. above - m- Betty Clayton, 8/8/1947
Dau- Roxanne b- May 7, 1949.

(3) Malcolm Wood Newton (b- 7/10/1906) m- 2/23/1937 Queenie McElroy
Ch- a. Patricia Lorraine b- 1/19/1943
b. Glenn Marie b- 10/4/1946
c. Michael Henry b- 11/19/1947

These are the descendants of only two of the several children of Martha Childs Marley Newton. Perhaps data on the others, as well as on the descendants of many of the other kin now missing, can be obtained later.

The Obituary of ROWENA AMELIA MARLEY ESPY MOBLEY, 6th child of Robert and Virginia Marley, says in part: "Rowena Amelia Marley was born in Nashville, Tenn. in 1848. She would have been 88 years of age had she lived until March 12, 1936. She was married to Henry Clay Espy at the age of 22 and to that union six children were born: Mrs. Lee Prude, deceased; J. W. Espy and Mrs. W. S. Miller of this place (Ft. Davis); J. A. Espy of Van Horn, Mrs. Kate Finley of El Paso and R. H. Espy of Hot Wells. She is also survived by 15 grandchildren and 10 great-grand children. Nearly all of these were present at the funeral service. She had moved to Texas with her family when she was a small child. During the Civil War she resided in Lampasas Co. She and her husband and children came to Ft. Davis in August, 1892 and it was in January of the following year that her husband died, leaving her with the responsibilities of bringing up her family, the oldest then about 20 and the youngest 5. Since coming to this section, she resided mainly at Ft. Davis, Van Horn and El Paso, the last named place being her late home. She had come here to spend the Christmas holidays and became ill about a month before her death. She had been in feeble, failing health, however, for several months. Pall-bearers were her grandsons, Clay Espy, Jim Espy, J. K. Miller, Espy Miller, Joe Finley of Encinal and Gunter Prude of Mountain Air, N. M..... She raised a fine family of boys and girls of whom she was justly proud, the most devoted family to each other we have ever known and all occupy high stations now....."

The children of Rowena were not listed in order of birth but were: James A., Lena (Mrs. W.S. Miller), Josiah Winchester, Kate Finley (now Henderson), Sargent (Mrs. Lee Prude) and Robert Henry (Judge) Espy.

- FROM THE ESPY GENEALOGY: Henry Clay Espy m- Rowena Marley, April, 1870
- Ch: (1) James Able Espy b- 1/11/1874; married Rebecca McMillan; 2 sons
 (a) Joe Robert b- 10/4/1920; m- Frances Woods. Home: Tornillo, Tex.
 (b) James Allen b- 8/12/1923; m- Mary Nancy Hegeland, 8/1/1944.
 ch: 1. Frances Elizabeth b- 4/2/46; 2. Nancy Ann, b- 1/3/1948;
 3. James Able, b- 12/8/48; 4. Kate Amanda b- 4/1/49; 5, _____
- (2) Lena Espy m- 12/30/1891 Walter S. Miller. Children:
 (a) Rosalie (10/7/1892 - 10/23/1893)
 (b) Clay Espy b- 10/23/1895; m- 7/18/1925 Lucy Foster. Children:
 1. Clay b- 7/7/1926; m- Jody Canady; son Walter Albert b- 1950
 2. Mary Elizabeth b- 10/17/1927; m- Leon Byerly; dau- Beth
 3. Lucy Mildred b- 11/18/1935.
 (c) John Keeseey Miller b- 1/15/1902; m- Lillian Yarbrow, 4/17/1929.
 1. John Kimble Miller b- 9/3/1931
- (3) Josiah Winchester Espy b- 8/1/1877; m- Lola Pruett, 9/5/1900. Ch:
 (a) Lena Kathryn b- 9/9/1901; m- Worth Evans. Children:
 1. Joe Worth Evans b- 7/3/1927; 2. Jesse Clay b- 3/30/1936
 (b) Ora Sargent b- 8/17/1903; m- William Frank Jones. Ch:
 1. Georgia Lee b- 12/17/23; m- 5/19/1944 Chauncy Murray Kahl. Ch:
 (1) Janet b- 5/11/45; (2) Gail b- 7/31/46
 2. Nancy Jones
 (c) Henry Clay Espy b- 9/26/1905; m- Leota Harvey. Ch:
 1. Lana Cotton b- 3/12/1943; 2. Judy Lauren b- 1/23/1946.
 (d) James Pruett Espy b- 5/26/1910; m- 12/29/1929, Pansy Gillette.
 1. Patsy Lou b- 1/3/1937 2. Gene b- 3/31/1939
 3. Anne b- 2/11/1946 4. James P. b- 7/ /1950
 (e) J. W. died young (f) Lettie Louise died young.
 (I think a dau- Ruth and possibly others were left out of the data
 furnished to me. Grace Puryear.
- (4) Kate Allender Espy b- 2/5/1879; m- 9/9/1896, O. Z. Finley
 (a) Joe Bartlett Finley b- 8/6/1899; m- Florence Spence.
 1. Joe, Jr. b- 8/6/1924
 (b) Don Robert Finley b- 12/31/1900; m- 3/20/1948 Alma Ruthledge
 Welcom and George Finley
- (4) again: Kate Espy Finley m- (2nd) 1939, W. T. Henderson
- (5) Mary Sargent Espy b- 12/26/1881; m- Lee Prude (Sargie d- 1/20/1930)
 (a) Jim Chandler Prude b- 3/4/1898; m- 2/9/1928 Thekma Smith
 1. Jim Chandler Prude, Jr. b- 9/6/1942
 (b) Joe Gunter Prude b- 10/1/1903; m- Lela Mae Whitehead
 1. Joe Corte Prude b- 1/30/1930; 2. Janet Carolyn b- 1/21/1937.
- (6) Robert Henry (Judge) Espy b- 11/26/1886; m- Beulah Durrell
 (a) Robert Henry Espy (adopted) b- 12/27/1940.

Reference to Page 4

- Josiah Winchester Marley, youngest child of Robert and Virginia, married
 Cora A. Hubbert (2)
- Ch- (1) Willie Young, b- 9/26/1882; Martha Virginia b- 10/28/1884;
 (3) Robert Silas b- 1/28/1886; (4) Josiah Winchester, Jr. b- 4/4/87
 died March 21, 1910
 (5) Newton Hampton b- 3/21/1888; died 8/24/1928
 (6) Katie Oma b- 5/29/1890; (7) Albion Clay b- 8/9/1891;
 (8) George Dee b- 1/18/1893; (9) John Edgar Cole b- 9/16/1894
 died June 26, 1925
 (10) Gladys Leora b- 6/5/1896; (11) Rowena Lavinia b- 11/27/1898;
 (12) Exa Graves b- 6/14/1903; (13) Barney Hathaway b- 9/5/1906.

REFERENCE Page 47 FAMILY RECORD OF S. O. (Tant) and JOSIE MARLEY:

- S. O. Marley (son of Hamp and Ella) b- 7/29/1872, m- 12/10/1899 at
 Rough Creek, Texas, Josie Lee b- 7/16/1877. Children:
 (1) William Clynton Marley b- 11/9/1900 at Bend, Tex.
 (2) Charlie Bob b- 10/10/1903; m- 6/29/1929, Lois Viola Converse
 (a) Ronald Bob Marley b- 6/15/1930; Janice Lee Marley b- 12/5/1933 (b)
 (3) Edna Fay b- 4/12/1906; m- 9/13/1935, Rob Fate Dixon, Santa Ana, Cal.
 (a) Donald Jay Dixon b- 7/1/1936 in Hollywood, Calif.
 (4) Verna Mae b- Wilcox, Ariz. 5/3/1912; now Mrs. R. H. Hatfield.
 (5) J. W. (Jay) Marley " b- j/11/1914; m- 12/1/42 Utha Jean Wallace

Page 47 Reference: FAMILY RECORD OF C. A. (Cort) & May Corn MARLEY

- C. A. (Cort) Marley (son of Hamp and Ella) b- 11/13/1875, m- 3/4/1907 at
 Roswell, N.M., Anna May Corn b- 5/8/1890 at Roswell, New Mexico Territory
 (1) Cortina Inez b- 10/14/1907; m- 9/19/1934, William Thelbert French,
 (W. T. French b- 8/8/1905.) SON: Thelbert French b- 11/29/1935,
 and Inez died Dec. 13, 1935. The grandparents, Cort and May
 adopted the baby, Bert, giving him the Marley name.
 (2) Silas Clyde Marley, b- 7/25/1909; m- 1/11/35 Minnie McKnight.
 Ch- (1) Gay (2) Robert (3) Tommie

Referring back to the descendants of MARTHA CHILDS MARLEY NEWTON, we can at least give a summary of the others here.

- (c) Beulah Young Newton (3rd child) married Jim Mason
Children: Oriz m- Grace Myers. 2 ch- Jack and Don
George m- 2 ch-
Corinne m- Ludie Townsend; 2 ch- Lurinne and Ruth
- (d) Ola m- John Garner - no children.
- (e) George W. m- Nina Bell. Several children.
- (f) Andy (Andrew?) F. m- Mattie Garner (sister of John). 3 children.
- (g), (h) & (i) Triplets, Minnie, May and Myrtle - died in infancy
- (j) Forest H. never married.
- (k) Aldeberan died in infancy. *****

II. Lavinia Elizabeth Marley (2nd child and eldest dau. of Robert and Virginia Marley, married in 1861 when she was 22, Tom Evans.

- Ch- (1) Angie m- Greenleaf Upchurch; (2) Martha m- Louie Philippi;
- (3) Dora m- Greenleaf Cashen; (4) Willie d- in infancy;
- (5) John Graves (6) Robert
- (7) Virginia (8) May

VIII. Robert Newton Marley (8th child of Robert and Virginia) married July 23, 1893, Lurainie King Haig (widow), no children.

IX. Aldeberan Young Marley and Martha Ann Fristoe m- April 1879.
dau- Beulah (b- 5/8/1880) m- 9/3/1913, Harry George Newton, in Los Angeles, Calif. Their home is in Sanderson, Texas. Harry George Newton was b- Oct. 15, 1878.

- Ch- (1) Mattierue b-6/5/1914; m- Bernie Bruce Morgan (b-11/18/'12)
- (2) Harry George, Jr. (9/8/1915 - 6/4/1935)

A. Y. Marley (Young, he was called), b- 11/4/1854; d- 8/27/1882 of a congestive chill. Beulah writes her father's initials Y. A. but the tombstone record says A. Y., so which ever is correct, they represent the names given. Mattie Fristoe Marley m- (2nd) Joe McLean and had Will, Raymond, Dee, Kate, Emma, Rosa and John McLean.

Hamp Marley, brother of Young, had a strong psychical sense and those experiences, for want of a better word, he called presentiments. One of these happened the day Young died. In those days before telephones, there was no quick method of conveying messages in the country and Hamp, living in the Colony about 6 miles from his mother's home, had no visible means of knowing of any sudden illness. He was plowing and Ella, who happened to be watching him, saw him suddenly stop, take his team from the plow and start in a great hurry for the house. Ella thought he might be sick and met him at the gate but he said, "There is something wrong down at Ma's and I've got to go". He saddled a horse and started in a run. At the river he met Rob who told him Young was very sick and that Hamp was to go to San Saba for the doctor. This he did and Rob went back but when Hamp and the doctor arrived, Young had died.

Another such instance happened 9 years earlier, Jan. 21, 1873 (we know the exact date because of another tombstone record which reads: "Martha Adeline Houston Beasley, died Jan 21, 1873". (This was 6 mo.'s before Hamp and Ella moved to the Colony.) The Beasley family lived across the river and some little distance from where Hamp and Ella lived in the "Martin box" as Hamp had dubbed the little house he had built for them on the home-place near the wide ford. Early that morning, Hamp went out to feed and milk but returned without finishing his tasks, saying, "There is something wrong at Beasley's and I must go". When he arrived he found both Mr. and Mrs. Beasley very ill and neither able to get out of bed (Mrs. Beasley died later in the day). Mrs. Beasley said, "A little while ago I told my husband if Hamp Marley knew we were so sick, he would come at once." These were only two of many "presentiments" for which Hamp had no explanation.

On a visit to Carthage, Smith Co., Tenn. in 1950, I tried to learn where, in the County the Robert Marley family had lived before removing to Texas in 1853. I learned that he had owned town property and that on Dec. 10, 1846 he sold to Wm. A. Hall, 91½ acres (consideration \$418.00), on the south side of the Cumberland River and on the east side of Hurricane Creek. Perhaps, had my time not been so limited, I'd have found other transactions. I thought I might find a family burial plot, could I but find the old home place but the ones with whom I talked could not help me locate it. They were NOT buried in the town cemetery - that is, NO MARLEYS WERE BURIED THERE except the wife of Hampton Wade Marley (brother of our Robert,

Mr. Bradfield McGinness, lawyer of Carthage and former secretary to Cordell Hull, helped me in the search of the records in Smith Co., Tenn.

FAMILY RECORD OF PIZARRO and NANNIE MARY ISOBEL CORNELIUS MARLEY:

Zarro, (son of Hamp and Ella) b- 10/19/1877; m- 11/5/1911,
Nannie Mary Isobel Cornelius b- 9/8/1886. Children:

- (1) Glen Cornelius Marley b- 9/12/1913; m- (1) Nov. 1933, Mildred Glen
Bradbury
(a) Barbara Jean b- 9/4/1934; m- 7/7/1951- Wesley Raymond Jones
b- 10/18/1927
- (b) Edward Dale Marley b- 7/30/1936
- (1) Glen Cornelius Marley m- (2nd) 3/12/1949, Gladys Lee Sitton b-10/19
(c) Glenda Jane b- October 1952. (1914)
- (2) Luster Ray Marley b- 10/23/1915; m- 11/4/1941 Margaret Elizabeth
(a) Autrey Ray Marley b- 9/1/1942 (Moore.)
(b) Randall Edward Marley
- (3) Thurman Udell Marley b- 4/10/1918; m- 3/2/1946 Lillie Belle Gray
(a) Vicki Rita b- 1/30/1947 (b- 5/10/1918)
(b) Nanna Regina b- 2/22/1949
- (4) Milford Tant Marley b- 3/5/1922; m- 4/9/1949 Tommy Mae January
(a) Karl Wade Marley b- 2/1/1952. (b- 1/1/1930

HOLLIS DATA: (This belongs, properly, in the HOLLIS SECTION and will go there when that is completed.)

FAMILY RECORD OF JESSE WILSON HOLLIS (3/1/1873 - 7/1/1947) m- 3/27/'92

Mary Jenima Marley b- 2/9/1874. Their descendants:

- I. Cecil Grace b- 7/30/1893; m- 7/20/1913 Elmo Clay Puryear b- 2/28/'89.
 - (1) O. B. Puryear b- 5/21/1914; m- 7/2/1938, Ione Marjorie Goddard,
(a) Barbara Sue Puryear b- 12/23/1939 (b-10/9/1916)
(b) Jane Louise Puryear b- 7/23/1952
 - (2) Cecil Elmo Puryear b- 3/10/1916; m- 5/15/1937, Geraldine Ruth
(a) John Walter Puryear b- 3/31/1938 Shamel b-5/25/'18
(b) Kaye Cecille b- 9/18/1944
 - (3) Merritt Clyde Puryear b- 9/6/1918; m- 6/21/1941, Emma Jane
(a) Infant (born dead 8/7/1942) (boy) (Humphries b-10/11/20)
(b) Carolyn Janette b- 7/10/1944
 - (4) Insull Marlow Puryear b- 6/26/1921; m- 8/10/1944, a widow,
Wilma Lorayne Monroe Roberts b-8/10/1922
dau- Priscilla Darlene Roberts b- 1/2/1940
(a) Jerry Cecil Puryear b- 5/12/1945
- II. Josie Lena Hollis b- 3/7/1896; m- 12/14/1916, De Forest Elgrad
 - (1) De Forest Elgrad Maxwell, Jr. b-11/29/1917 (Maxwell b- 8/19/1895.
 - (2) Robert Hollis Maxwell b- 2/26/1920; m- 3/11/1944;
Anna Jeanne Needham b-
(a) Robert Wallis Maxwell b- 7/8/1946
(b) Richard Alan Maxwell b- 9/8/50
(c) Gregory James Maxwell b-12/11/1952
- III. Thomas Marley Hollis b- 8/28/1898; m- 9/10/1920 Ernie Myers
 - (1) Lester Garland Hollis b- 7/16/1921
Marley Hollis m- (2nd) 7/19/1924, Mina Reynolds
 - (2) Leslie Fay Hollis b- 3/4/1925
 - (3) Conard Philip Hollis b- 2/16/1927; died 3/4/1931
Marley Hollis m- Louise McVicker, 1/17/1943
 - (4) Marley Bert Hollis b- 11/21/1943
- IV. Mary Ella Hollis b- 1/14/1902; m- 10/14/1921, Cecil Edward Wright
 - (1) Betty Fern Wright b- 10/5/1923 (b- 2/28/1896
m- 12/25/1941, Roger Adrian Pendery b-
(a) ~~Mary~~ Adrienne b- 4/8/1946
- V. Jesse Edwin Hollis b- 1/31/1905; m- 3/9/1942 Gracie Belle Fritts
 - (1) Mima Ann Hollis b- 6/29/1950. (b- 6/1/1915
- VI. Martha Lurayne Hollis b- 5/9/1908; m- 10/3/1939,
John Francis Maher (2/2/1894 - 5/7/1952)
- VII. Malcolm Maurice Hollis (Mack) b- 1/17/1911
m- 3/9/1941 Jacqueline Van Brunt who died 1/1/1942.
M. M. (Mack) Hollis m- 10/27/1950, Hazel Porterfield Hedrick,
b- 7/29/1911

(Hazel is the dau- of Elmer Buell Porterfield b-4/22/1885, Waitville,
and Alma Evelyn Ellis b- 9/19/1886; m-2/12/1910. (W. Va.

CECIL EDWARD WRIGHT (husband of Mary Ella Hollis, (IV. above) is son of
Jeptha Edwin Wright (1/7/1867-9/21/1934) and Annie Read Johnston Wright,
b-3/17/1873. Cecil's grandparents: Wm. Bradford Wright (1840-1930) and
Martha Ragan (d- 1920); and James Daniel Johnston (9/27/1847-4/3/1916)
and Mary E. Friderici (6/4/1849-6/20/1924. The Johnston gr-grandparents
were: Daniel Johnston(6/15/1810-3/22/1863) and wife Ann Meek
(3/19/1816-7/18/1878)

The Wright Gr-grandfather was with Andrew Jackson at Battle of New Orleans.

Eunice M Matthews
Scottsboro, Ala

Ann Barber Chambless
435 Barber Lane
Scottsboro, Al 35769

574-3556

June 2, 2002

Sub by
Mrs Grace Puryear (one
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