

A. EXTRACT OF THE ENNIS LOFTIN BIBLE RECORDS.

- NOTE: In a letter dated 18 MAY 1977 Mrs. Bruce Griffin - 4881
 nee: Frances Eleese Coleman sent to your Editor six
 reproduced pages from the Ennis Loftin Bible. The 4704
 details from this record have been filtered into the
UB over the years. Because of its great importance
 it is extracted and recorded here with commentary for
 the record. - Editor
1. Title Page of Bible shows printed in 1834.
 "This Bible is in possession of
 Mrs. Bruce Griffin (nee: Frances Eleese Coleman)". 4881
 2. Picture Page.
 "Family Bible of Ennis & Harriet Loftin with family record 4704,4703
 between old and new Testament".
 3. A. Ennis Loftin was born 15 AUG 1810. 4704
 B. Harriet Upchurch was born 7 MAR 1813. 4703
 C. A connecting line between A & B with a faint inscription
 Appears to be:
 "Parents of CARRION LOFTIN KALY (Celestia Ennis Loftin 4877
 Kerr).
 D. Martha E. Loftin, their daughter (ie A & B) was 4705
 born 18 FEB 1834.
 E. Spencer Loftin, their son, was born 2 AUG 1835. 4706
 F. Narkelta (Narketa) Loftin was born 13 DEC 1836. 4707
 G. Virgil A. Loftin was born 14 AUG 1838. 4708
 H. Elizabeth H. Loftin was born 25 NOV 1840. 4709
 I. Hard to read inscription added more or less as a part
 of H.
 "Died 21 JAN 1918 (~~~~~) unreadable."
 "Died 25 MAR 1909 (~~~~~) unreadable."
 J. Burrell (Burwell) Ennis Loftin b. 6 DEC 1844. 4710
 4. A. Ennis Loftin & Harriet Upchurch was married 14 FEB 1833. 4704,4703
 B. Dr. John H. Wilson (Stainback Wilson) and Martha E. 4711,4705
 Loftin was married 14 NOV 1850.
 C. Virgil A. Loftin and Clementine M. Smiley was 4708,4712
 was married 16 AUG 1857.

D.	William F. (Frank) Snellings and Beth (Elizabeth) H. Loftin were married 3 APR 1860.	XID 4713,4709
E.	James L. (Luther) C. (Cary) Koerr (Kerr) and C. Ennis Loftin were md. 28 FEB 1870(?)1878(?).	4878 4877
5. A.	Celatia (Celestia) Ennis Loftin was b. 7 JUN 1855.	4877
B.	Harriet Upchurch was baptised at New Hope, AL 1832.	4703
C.	Ennis Loftin was baptised at Friendship, AL 10 NOV 1839.	4704
D.	Martha E. Loftin was baptised at New Hope, AL AUG 1845.	4705
E.	NOREETA (Narketa) & Elizabeth H. Loftin were baptised at Bethel, CA 23 AUG 1857.	4707,4709
F.	Virgil A. Loftin was baptised at Friendship, AL 17 SEP 1857.	4708
G.	Spencer Loftin was baptised at Friendship (Shiloh), AL 25 SEP 1857.	4706
H.	C. Ennis Loftin was baptised at BADI (BEDIAS) Church, TX 12 AUG 1866.	4877
I.	Burrell (Burwell) Upchurch was born 2 MAR 1782.	2029
J.	Ellender Upchurch was born 20 JUN 1794 Previously Riley - (ELLENDER RILEY).	4714
K.	Line connecting I & J reads: "Harriet (nee: Harriet U.) Loftin's parents".	4703
L.	John Loftin senior was born 13 APR 1766.	
M.	Sary Giles Loftin was born 1 MAY 1775 - Formerly Giles (Hence Sary Giles).	
N.	Line connecting L & M reads: "Ennis Loftins Parents".	4704
O.	Arrow pointing to M - reads" "Grand parents of Ennis Loftin Kerr".	4704
B.	COMMENTARY ON THE ENNIS LOFTIN BIBLE RECORDS.	

There are several extremely valuable genealogical contributions from this record which demonstrate the high value of such sources. From other records we know that the Burrell (Burwell) U. referred to in 5 I is the son of James U. IV., Head of Upchurch Clan No. 15. We have already decided to standardize and will continue for now the name as BURWELL (it is written many ways) but we note that the version Burrell is clearly spelled in these Bible records and that the Burrell spelling carries through to his gs Burrell Ennis Loftin

2029
156

4710

in 3 J. From these records we learn the birth date of Burwell U. and the maiden name and birth date of his spouse and a substantial body of facts about the family of their daughter, Harriet Upchurch.

XID
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4703

The above Bible record is matched by a beautiful article entitled "A Trip From Georgia to Texas in Four Covered Wagons" By Mrs. C. E. Kerr. This article was written by Celestia Ennis Loftin about 1945 when she was 90 years old. In it she recalls the trip she and her family made by covered wagon to Grimes County, TX. Celestia was ten years old at the time of the trip. Many of the individuals listed in the above Bible records were in the travel party. Item 5 H refers to the fact that Celestia was baptised in Bedias, in Grimes Co., TX. Some of this travel group, including Celestia returned to GA after four years. However, members of the family, some of whom had migrated to Grimes Co., TX before the Civil War, remained there, and today we still maintain active correspondence with descendants.

It is our intent to publish the article by Celestia in the UB eventually, but it will have to be done in installments because of its length. It is a delightful recording of an event which occurred 120 years ago.

INTRODUCTION AND OUTLINE OF THE JAMES UPCHURCH IV (XID 156)
CLAN (CLAN NO. 15)

XID

James U. III, a greatgrandson of Michael U. I and the Head of the Southampton Branch of the Upchurch family, had five children. 155,146
His two daughters, Selah U. and Edith U. we know relatively little 165,168
about. Son, John U. III, the Head of Upchurch Clan 14 who died in 157
Chatham Co., NC. has two sons, one of whom, John U., remained in 4168
Chatham Co., NC and one of whom, Samuel U., moved to southern 4129
Illinois. We know little of John but Samuel and his descendants are
well documented. Harmon U., another son of James U. III and the 167
Head of Upchurch Clan No. 16 has been documented in UB (Vol. 1,
page 61).

James U. IV, the fifth known child of James U. III and the 156,155
Head of Upchurch Clan No. 15, is the subject of this article. So
far as we know James U. IV had only one son, Burwell U. We are 156,2029
pleased that the outstanding cooperation of numerous correspondents
has allowed us to assemble and to publish here for the first time the
early descendants of Burwell U. 2029

West and Morgan in their Upchurch books report that James U. III 155
created a will dated 24 JUN 1784 in which he named his children and
left his property in southern VA to his descendants.* To son, James 156
U. IV he left land on the south side of Whiteoak Swamp below Bracey's
Spring Branch but with the stipulation that this holding was to pass
to Burwell U. at the death of his father, James U. IV. By this 2029,156
important passage we link James U. III, James U. IV, and Burwell U. 155,156,2029
as father, son and grandson. At the time of the execution of the
will Burwell U. was about two years old. One gathers that James U.
III believed that his son, James U. IV, was destined for a short life
and that because of this provision was made for the property bequeathed
to this son to pass on to the grandson, Burwell. This presumption of
an anticipated short life for James U. IV could have been due to
James U. IV having inherent or acquired health problems. In any
case it is a tempting hypothesis as it would help explain why
James U. IV had only one child, Burwell U., and it would help explain
why James U. IV was one of the few, if not the only, fifth generation
Upchurch who did not migrate from VA to NC. Our conviction that
Burwell U. was the only offspring of James U. IV is strengthened by
the fact that James U. III in the 1784 will named only one child of
James U. IV.

Although James U. IV resisted the temptation to move south to NC,
his son Burwell did not. In 1803 Burwell U. is found in Franklin Co., NC
at which time he was selling the property in VA which had come to him
from his grandfather, James U. III, through his late father, James U. IV.
At this time Burwell U. was about 21 years of age and probably unmarried
since his first child apparently was born in GA in 1813. Apparently

Burwell U. lived only a short time in Franklin Co., NC. So far he is the only member of the Southampton Branch of the Upchurches who appeared in Franklin Co., NC. It is likely that he was associated in the county with friends or other family members but the details are unknown to us. Whether or not he had any contact with his 3rd cousins of the Moccasin Creek Branch of Upchurches who were prominent and numerous in Franklin Co., NC at that time is not known. We are inclined to believe that Burwell U. used the proceeds from the 1803 sale of his 237 acres of VA land to finance his movement from Franklin Co., NC to GA.

It is unfortunate that we do not have more details concerning the life of James U. IV than those fragments presented above. We will welcome any bits of information which may not have come to our attention. 156

In UB Vol. 1, page 83 we have recounted the discovery of the Ennis Loftin Bible which provides a number of dates and family relationships for the Burwell U. family. Ennis Loftin was the son-in-law of Burwell U. having married on 14 FEB 1833 Harriett U., the oldest child of Burwell. A second priceless document for this family is the Celestia Ennis Loftin story of her mother, Harriett (Upchurch) Loftin moving from GA to Grimes, TX by covered wagon in 1865. See UB Vol. 1, page 133. 4704 4877,4703

Roy White, Jr., a descendant of Burwell U. has charted some of the movements of Burwell. In 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809 and in 1810 Burwell U. was on the tax rolls in Greene Co., GA for 64 acres. In 1810 he was also on the Wilkinson Co., GA tax rolls for a 101 acre parcel and a 101½ acre parcel. Burwell U. and his wife and children played a peculiar game of moving back and forth among GA, AL and MS. Later the children added TX to the circuit and while many descendants stayed in TX, some followed the established pattern and moved back east. 5032,2029

On 13 SEP 1810 Burwell U. sold his 64 acres in Greene Co., GA for \$128 to Thomas Dawson. A year earlier he had sold in the same county 160 acres for \$400 to Ro Johnson. Next Burwell U. appeared in MS (where son Burrell Niles U. was b. 5 JUL 1821 at Perry, MS), then in 1829 was in Wilcox Co., AL (where son John Tillman Riley U. was b. 19 FEB 1829), then moved to Sumter Co., AL (became Choctaw Co.). Roy White, Jr. presumes that Burwell U. met his future wife in Wilkinson Co., GA in 1810 or shortly thereafter. In 1831 Wilcox Co., AL was made a part of Clarke Co., AL. Several firm references to the Burwell U. family are found in Clarke Co., AL. It is presumed the family lived in the vicinity of present day Bashi. For Clarke Co., AL we find:

ca 1830 - "Among the Lime Hills, in the Bashi or Loftin neighborhood, the first family carriage was introduced about 1830. In this Mrs. Upchurch and her two daughters were accustomed to ride when going to make visits or attend church (from Clarke Co., AL and its Surroundings by Rev. T. H. Ball). (NOTE: Mrs. Upchurch is presumed to be the wife of Burwell U. - ED.).

EXCERPTS FROM THE UPCHURCH BULLETIN

UB VOL 1, NO 1, P 17

JAN 1980

CLAN 15 (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

James Upchurch IV lived in VA and appears to have died there 156
about 1800. One son, Burwell U. (ca 1785-1830) has been identified. 2029

CLAN 15 (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

156

So far as is known Burwell U. was the only son of James U. IV. 2029,156
 In addition to the discovery of the Ennis Loftin Bible giving details 4704
 on Burwell U. and descendants (see UB, Vol. 1, page 83) we now have a 2029
 copy of a booklet on the movement of some of his descendants from GA
 to TX. The setting is as follows: Before the Civil War, Moses U. and 2030
 Burrell Miles U., two sons of Burwell U. had moved to Grimes Co., TX. 4926,2029
 Immediately after the war they persuaded their sister, Harriet (Upchurch)
 Loftin, whose husband, Ennis Loftin, had died several years before, 4703,4704
 to move to Grimes Co., TX. Harriet with several of her grown children
 and their families made the trip in four covered wagons. Her youngest
 child, Celestia Ennis Loftin, also made the trip and when she was about 4877
 age 91 wrote her recollections of the trip in a booklet entitled "A Trip
 From Georgia To Texas In Four Covered Wagons". This is a priceless
 item of literature for all Upchurches and especially for members of the
 James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan. This discovery has led to productive 156/2029
 correspondence with Mrs. Bruce Clayton Griffin (nee Frances Eleese 4881
 Coleman), Robert E. Lee U. II, and Roy White, Jr., all descendants 4964,5032
 of Burwell U. 2029

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- AUG 1832 - County Commissioners order Burwell U. and others to layoff a certain road.
- NOV 1832 - County Commissioners appoint Burwell U. and others to manage the Presidential election.
- FEB 1833 - Several individuals ordered to layoff a certain road starting at the residence of Burwell U.
- NOV 1833 - Orders given in FEB 1833 (above) canceled.
- FEB 1834 - Burwell U. appointed to Capt. Gilmore's beat.
(Burwell U. not mentioned subsequently in Clarke Co., AL Court minutes).

In 1820 Burwell U. was recorded on the Census in Perry Co., MS. In 1830 he was on the Census in Wilcox Co., AL. For 1840 he has not been located on the Census records but he should be in the southern part of present-day Sumter Co., AL or in the northern part of present-day Choctaw Co., AL (all Sumter Co., AL in 1840), according to Roy White, Jr.

On 3 MAR 1834 Burwell U. was on the poll list for Sumter Co., AL. In 1836 he is shown as owning land in Sumter Co. On 2 OCT 1840 he bought two adjacent tracts of land for \$1200 in Sumter Co., AL. Subsequently, one of the tracts (39½ acres) remained in Sumter Co. while the other (80 - 12/100 acres) was split off into present-day Choctaw Co., AL.

In FEB 1839 Burwell U. of Sumter Co., AL sold a tract of land in Marengo Co., AL to Martin Prewitt of Wilcox Co., AL. In DEC 1836 Burwell U. bought 200 acres of land in Sumter Co., AL which land is in present-day Choctaw Co., AL. On 8 NOV 1838 Burwell U. sold 489 acres in Sumter Co., AL to James Thompson for \$4500. This land remains in present-day Sumter Co., AL.

Roy White, Jr. writes:

"To date (JUN 1968) no land records have been located for Burwell U. in Clarke Co., AL or in that part of Wilcox Co., AL which became part of Clarke Co. in 1831. However, from the reference points given in these proceedings and from the names of other individuals involved who were undoubtedly neighbors, it has been ascertained that the Upchurch family very probably lived in the extreme northern section of present-day Clarke Co., AL. A grave of "E. Upchurch" died FEB 1831 located in the woods on the old Thompkins place, now owned by Mrs. Sullivan Sheehan at Atkinson, AL, about a mile and a half from the Wilcox line cannot be other than the wife of Burwell U."

The Loftin and Champion families into which Burwell's only two dau married lived in the Bashi, AL area and they were well-to-do.

On 9 DEC 1836 Burwell U. is apparently located in Sumter Co., AL as he was appointed by the Commissioners there to layout a road. Burwell U. died in Sumter Co., AL and his son Burrell Miles U. was appointed as administrator. Before the estate could be settled his section of Sumter Co. was transferred to Choctaw Co. where proceedings were completed.

The name of Burwell U. has been encountered with many spellings. We have elected to standardize the spelling as Burwell U.

From this initial sketch of the life of James U. IV and his son Burwell U., we hope there will come an impetus for further uncovering of related information so that a fuller account may be published in due course.

Burwell Upchurch was of the 6th generation of Upchurches in America. An outline of his subclan, to the extent that details are available, is provided below through the 9th generation.

OUTLINE

	<u>XID</u>
I. Burwell U., b. 2 MAR 1782, d. ca 1846, md. Ellender Riley	2029,4714
A. Harriett U., b. 7 MAR 1813 (GA), d. 15 JUN 1890, md. 14 FEB 1833 Ennis Loftin, b. 15 AUG 1810.	4703
1. Martha E. Loftin, b. 18 JAN 1834, md. 14 NOV 1850	4704
John H. Stainback Wilson, MD.	4705
a. Willie Wilson, b. ca 1853.	4711
b. Maude Wilson, b. ca 1854.	4927
c. John Wilson, b. ca 1855.	4928
2. Spencer Loftin, CSA, b. 2 AUG 1835, d. Civil War near Bardstown, KY.	4929
3. Narketa Loftin, CSA, b. 13 DEC 1836, d. Battle of Gettysburg KIA (Bur.- Hollywood Cem., Richmond, VA).	4705
4. Virgil A. Loftin, b. 14 AUG 1838, d. ca 1866 (Grimes Co., TX), md. 16 AUG 1857 Clementine M. Smiley.	4707
a. Carrie Loftin, b. ca 1859.	4708
b. Hattie Loftin, b. ca 1861.	4712
c. Virgil Ennis Loftin, b. ca 1863, d. ca 1866 (Grimes Co., TX).	4930
5. Elizabeth H. Loftin, b. 25 NOV 1840, md. 3 APR 1860 William Frank Snellings.	4931
a. George Ennis Snellings, b. ca 1859.	4932
b. Belle Snellings, b. ca 1862.	4709
6. Burwell Ennis Loftin, b. 6 DEC 1844.	4713
7. Celestia Ennis Loftin, Artist, b. 7 JUN 1855 (AL), d. 9 MAY 1951 (Decatur, GA)(Bur. Becatur, GA), md. 28 FEB 1878 (NC?) James Luther Cary Kerr (Lawyer), b. 2 MAY 1842 (Caswell Co., NC), d. 8 JUL 1917 (Decatur, GA).	4933
a. Maude Laurene Kerr, b. 23 DEC 1883 (Caswell Co., NC), d. 14 FEB 1960 (Augusta, GA)(Bur. Twin City, GA), md. 12 AUG 1908 (Decatur, GA) Frederick Arthur Coleman, b. 23 OCT 1874, (Twin City)(Graymont, GA), d. 18 JUL 1936 (Graymont, GA)(Bur. as WIF).	4934
b. Mabel Kerr, never married.	4710
c. Harriett Kerr, b. ca 1898, md. J. Davis Camp.	4877
d. John Kerr, md. Estell Swanson.	4878
e. Edwin Kerr.	4879
f. Olive Kerr., b. , d. age 6 years (Yancyville, Caswell Co., NC)(Bur. same).	4880
g. Roy Kerr, b. 13 MAR 1891, d. 6 AUG 1891.	4935

	<u>XID</u>
B. Elizabeth U., b. ca 1814 (GA), md. 3 AUG 1831 Littleberry Champion.	4941
	4942
C. Moses U., b. 19 APR 1816 (GA), d. 24 JUN 1886 (Grimes Co., TX) (Bur. Bedias, TX), md. (1st) 15 FEB 1834 (Clarke Co., AL)	2030
Lucinda Dickson 1/, b. ca 1817 (AL), md. (2nd) 20 SEP 1852 (Clarke Co., AL) Nancy Lary 2/, b. 20 NOV 1836 (AL), d. 14 AUG 1888 (Grimes Co., TX)(Bur. Bedias, TX).	4938
	4939
1. 1/James Monroe U., b. ca 1836 (Clarke Co., AL), d. 25 JUN 1868 (Grimes Co., TX)(Bur. Bedias, TX), md. 30 NOV 1856 Grimes Co., TX) Sarah Elizabeth Miller, b. FEB 1835 (Sumter Co., AL), d. 20 JAN 1919 (Near Blessing, Matagorda Co., TX)(Bur. same - Hawley Cem.).	2031
	4949
a. Virgil A. U., b. 8 APR 1858 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 25 NOV 1928 (Bur. Cego, Falls Co., TX), md. 8 DEC 1880 Mollie A. Simes (Bur. Cego, Falls Co., TX).	4980
b. Ennis Perry U., b. 15 DEC 1860 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 4 AUG 1926 (Waco, McLennan Co., TX)(Bur. same, Oakwood Cem), md. (1st) 21 DEC 1880 Nancy Elizabeth Simes (Simms), md. (2nd) James C. "Mittie" Hall, md. (3rd) Mollie V. Landers.	2032
	2033
	4987
	4988
c. James William U., Sr., b. 10 FEB 1866 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 29 MAY 1943 (Bur. Baptist Cem., Bedias, TX), md. (1st) 30 AUG 1887) Frances Ariola, md. (2nd) 14 DEC 1902 (Bedias, TX) Anna Adams.	4981
	4984
	4985
d. Nancy Jane U., b. 30 AUG 1868 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 2 JAN 1923 (Houston, TX)(Bur. Blessing, Matagorda Co., TX - Hawley Cem.), md. 23 OCT 1884 (Madisonville, TX) Braxton Bragg White, b. 14 SEP 1865 (Jasper Co., TX), d. 5 FEB 1914 (Bay City, TX)(Bur. Hawley Cem.).	4982
	4986
2. 1/Oliver Hazard Perry U., CSA, b. 30 SEP 1838 (Clarke Co., AL), d. 8 FEB 1921 (El Campo, Wharton Co., TX), md. (1st) 18 NOV 1866 Mary Senily, md. (2nd) ca 1881 Mary Hampton, md. (3rd) 16 OCT 1881 (Montgomery Co., TX) Mary E. Paulin (nee; may be same Mary E. Hampton), b. 15 AUG 1857 (TX), d. 26 JAN 1946 (Wharton Co., TX), md. (4th) 31 DEC 1890 (Grimes Co., TX) Nettie McDaniel.	4950
	4951,4952
	4953
a. Moses Monroe U., b. APR 1876 (TX), md. Savannah Noble, b. APR 1875 (TX).	5302
	5303
3. 2/Celia S. U., b. NOV 1854 (Clarke Co., AL), d. 9 OCT 1905, md. Caster W. Howard.	4954
	4968
4. Riley Judson U., b. 22 MAY 1856 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 1 JUL 1920, md. (1st) 13 MAR 1879 Mary P. Sanders, md. (2nd) Mary U. (1st cousin).	4955
	4969
	5384
a. Lowell U., b. JAN 1882 (TX).	5051
b. Nevada U., b. SEP 1883 (TX).	5052
c. Alma U., b. JAN 1880 (TX).	5053
d. John R. U., b. JUN 1885 (TX).	5054
e. Nancy U., b. FEB 1887 (TX).	5055
f. Agness U., b. JAN 1889 (TX).	5056
g. Marcus U., b. JAN 1891 (TX).	5057
h. Henry U., b. JAN 1893 (TX).	5058
i. Martha U., b. OCT 1895 (TX).	5059
j. Ester, U., b. MAY 1897 (TX).	5061
k. Unnamed U., b. MAR 1900 (TX).	
l. Mary U., b. OCT 1895 (TX).	5060

		<u>XID</u>
5.	Texana O. U., b. ca 1857 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d. 1945,	4956
	md. 24 DEC 1878 John T. Overby, b. (GA).	4970
	a. Richard Overby, b. AUG 1880 (TX).	5062
6.	Milton Ernest U., b. 15 OCT 1860 or 62 (Bedias, Grimes	4957
	Co., TX), d. 15 FEB 1934, md. 16 DEC 1879 Mary Alma Carter,	4971
	b. 25 MAY 1857 (IA), d. 25 MAY 1920.	
	a. Carven Ernest U., b. SEP 1884.	5063
	b. Nettie U., b. MAR 1885.	5064
	c. Robert Moses U., b. 8 SEP 1888, d. 5 DEC 1933, md.	5065
	1 OCT 1909 Ida Virginia Ballard, b. 3 JUN 1891,	7102
	d. 27 JUN 1976.	
	d. Fletcher U., b. DEC 1889.	5066
	e. Walter Philip U.	7105
	f. Jennie U.	7106
	g. Elizabeth U.	7107
7.	Robert E. Lee U. I, b. 6 JUN 1861 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX),	4958
	d. 17 AUG 1922 (Bur. Methodist Cem., Bedias, TX), md.	
	(1st) 15 JAN 1890 Willie Harrison, md. (2nd) 18 JUN	4972
	1919 Fannie Verna Davis 2/.	4973
	a. 2/Robert E. Lee U. II, b. 4 APR 1922 (Bedias,	4964
	Grimes Co., TX), md. (Grimes Co., TX) Mary Kathryn Dyer.	4974
8.	Martha Paralee U., b. 1862 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), md.	4959
	24 DEC 1878 Sam A. Isbell (Isabel).	4975
9.	John Bunion U., b. ca 1864 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX),md.	4960
	29 JAN 1890 Hattie Wilkerson.	4976
10.	Ionia E. U., b. 1 MAR 1868 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), md.	4961
	27 JAN 1887 (Grimes Co., TX) J. M. Wheeler.	4977
11.	Armintha Lamira U., b. ca 1869 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), md.	4962
	22 APR 1886 Milton W. Wheeler.	4978
12.	Joseph C. U., b. DEC 1872 (Bedias, Grimes Co., TX), d.	4963
	1908, md. 4 MAR 1897 Lizzie A. Barry, b. JAN 1875 (TX).	4979
	a. Olen U., b. DEC 1898 (TX).	5067
	b. Michel U., b. MAY 1899 (TX).	5068
D.	Jordan U., age 10-15 in 1830 hence b. 1815-1820, d. ca 31 JAN	4945
	1858 (Grimes Co., TX).	
E.	Burrell Miles U., b. 5 JUL 1821 (Perry, MS), d. 26 AUG 1884	4926
	(Grimes Co., TX)(Bur. Bapt. Cem., Bedias, TX), md. ca 1834	
	Margaret James.	4940
	1. Mary U., md. (1st) ----- McWhorter 1/ (Common Law), md.	5384
	(2nd) ----- Hoard, md. (3rd) ----- Lewis, md. (4th)	
	Riley Judson U. (1st cousin), b. 22 MAY 1856 (Bedias, TX),	4955
	d. 1 JUL 1920.	
	a. 1/W. Edward U., b. SEP 1874 (TX), md. 7 NOV 1897	5385
	(Madison Co., TX) Rosa Whinery, b. DEC 1879 (AL).	5386
F.	John Tillman Riley U., b. 19 FEB 1829 (Wilcox Co., AL), d.	4943
	11 JAN 1851 (Choctaw Co., AL)(Bur. near Yantley, Choctaw Co., AL),	
	md. 16 DEC 1847 (Sumter Co., AL) Sarah Dudley Mary Hester	
	<u>Margaret</u> Scott Bryan McGregor, b. 15 AUG 1829 (AL), d.	4944
	23 JAN 1899 (Red River Co., TX).	
	1. Burrell Turner U., b. 17 OCT 1848 (Choctaw Co., AL),	4946
	d. 5 MAR 1865 (Bur. Red River Co., TX).	

	<u>XID</u>
2. John Bartlett U., Sr., b. 22 NOV 1849 (Choctaw Co., AL), d. 25 SEP 1910 (Boxelder, Red River Co., TX)(Bur. Boxelder Cem.), md. 7 FEB 1877 (Clarksville, TX)	4947
Julia Rebecca Hardison, b. 4 FEB 1860, d. 20 APR 1898 (Boxelder, TX)(As HUS).	4948
a. Alfa U., b. 7 OCT 1878 (Boxelder, TX), d. 9 OCT 1878 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder Cem.).	7202
b. Benjamin Riley U., b. 20 JAN 1880 (Boxelder, TX), d. 11 MAR 1948 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX), md. (1st) 4 APR 1909 Minerva Ola Carter, md. (2nd) 27 JAN 1917 Gertrude C. Minter.	7203 7211 7212
c. Sarah Reed U., b. 22 AUG 1882 (Boxelder, TX), d. 30 APR 1929 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX), md. 3 JUL 1900 James R. Law.	7204 7213
d. Catherine U., b. 13 FEB 1885 (Boxelder, TX), d. 18 FEB 1885 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX).	7205
e. Mary Alexander U., b. 13 MAY 1886 (Boxelder, TX), d. 19 FEB 1977 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX), md. (1st) James David Humphries, md. (2nd) Louis Hardiman.	7206 7214, 7215
f. John Bartlett U., Jr., b. 2 DEC 1888 (Boxelder, TX), d. 6 FEB 1969 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX).	7207
g. Bell Finlayson U., b. 27 DEC 1892 (Boxelder, TX), d. 31 MAR 1979 (Clarksville, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX), md. 22 DEC 1912 (Red River Co., TX) Herbert Edgar Humphries, b. 22 DEC 1890 (Cullman Co., AL).	7208 7216
h. Henry Tillman U., b. 17 AUG 1895 (Boxelder, TX).	7209
i. Omega U., b. 25 DEC 1896 (Boxelder, TX), d. 25 DEC 1896 (Boxelder, TX)(Bur. Boxelder, TX).	7210

CLAN 15 (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

156

Mrs. Lessie Lee Upchurch of Tomball, TX is very interested in historical matters and has helped to assemble information on the James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan to which her husband belongs and to which she belongs by marriage. We are pleased to report that she is General Chairman of the Diamond Jubilee of Tomball, TX which celebrates its 75th Anniversary in 1982.

5746

156/2029

We have not forgotten that details on the Ennis Loftin Bible are to be published - all in due course.

CIA 15. (JAMES U. IV)

156

The special article below on Burwell U., son of James U. IV, was written 8 JAN 1984 by Roy White. An extract will appear in Genevieve Little's book on Mississippi Upchurches. It is published here in full by permission of Roy and Genevieve.

2029,156

"BURWELL UPCHURCH (1782-1847)

2029

Because of Research accomplished by others, as published in Upchurch Family of England, Virginia and North Carolina, by Belle Lewter West, Burwell Upchurch's descent from the immigrant, Michael Upchurch, who was in Virginia as early as 1649-1950, has been determined to be: Michael Upchurch, via Richard Upchurch, via John Upchurch, via James Upchurch of Brunswick Co., Virginia, via James Upchurch who was Burwell's father.

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146,149,150

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XID

According to a Bible record that was preserved in the family of Ennis Loftin who married one of Burwell's daughters we know that Burwell was born 2 March 1782, probably in Brunswick Co., VA, where he is named in the Last Will and Testament of his grandfather, James Upchurch in June 1784, apparently the only child of James (the younger). There have been no indications that Burwell had any siblings and we do not know the name of his mother.

155

156

Nothing is known about the goings-on of Burwell's life for the next seventeen years or where they took place. Presumably his family remained in Brunswick Co., but at some point he removed to Franklin Co., NC where, on 12 MAY 1803 when he was barely 21 years old, he sold the Brunswick Co., VA land that had been bequeathed to him by his grandfather. The land had actually been loaned to Burwell's father during his own lifetime after which it was to pass to Burwell, and, because of this detail, it has been assumed that Burwell's father James must have died. This writer questions that theory because the Tax Lists of Greene County, GA indicate the residency of Burwell there in 1805 and both Burwell and James for the years 1806 through 1810. It cannot be said for certain, of course, that James Upchurch of Greene Co., GA is Burwell's father but he certainly could be, and he could have legally relinquished his rights to the Brunswick Co., VA land so that Burwell could then sell it to finance their move to Georgia.

2029

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Because Burwell paid taxes on Wilkinson Co., GA land in 1810 while a resident of Greene Co., and because both he and James do not appear in subsequent Greene Co. Tax Lists after Burwell sells his Greene Co. land in 1809 and 1810 it would seem reasonable to guess that Wilkinson Co., GA. became the next place of residence. This theory is further reinforced by the fact that there are indications that members of the Riley family lived in Twiggs Co. which is adjacent to Wilkinson Co., and there has to have been opportunity for Burwell to have met and married Eleanor Riley about this time because their children begin appearing as early as 1813 when Harriet was born on 7 March. It may never be known for sure because the Courthouse in Wilkinson County burned in 1828, 1854 and 1924, the Twiggs County isn't in much better shape for the extant early records.

4714

4703

At any rate, a subsequent daughter, Elizabeth, was born ca 1814 4941
and a son, Moses on 19 April 1816 (GG-Grandfather of this writer) -- 2030
all indicated by census records to have been born in Georgia. The
1830 census returns indicate a son born between 1816 and 1821, of whom
more later, who was probably born in Mississippi along with Burrell Miles 4926
who was born on 5 July 1821. The last child produced by Burwell and
"Ellender" (A Southern version of the name Eleanor) was John Tillman 4943
Riley, born 19 FEB 1829 in Alabama. If there were others born in the
1821-1829 time-period then they must not have survived to adulthood.

Although the reason for choosing that particular time is not
known the fact is that Burwell removed to Greene Co., Miss. by 1817 --
probably to that part that was cut off to form Perry Co. in 1820
because he is a resident of that county from 1820 to 1825. Almost
certainly, however, the move to Mississippi was in connection with the
Riley family's move to the same location, including Burwell's father-in-
law, Edward Riley, and most, if not all, of the Riley siblings-in-law

who appear in Perry County along with Burwell. It is not known whether
they trekked together or, if not, who left Georgia first since this
aspect has not been researched.

A curious census conducted by the State of Mississippi in 1823
which, among other things, indicated the names of individuals over the
age of 70 years divulges that among the residents of Perry County in said
age-group there was a certain Mary Upchurch. The 1820 census returns
show a female "over 45" in the Burwell Upchurch household and this Mary
is enumerated in 1823 next to Burwell's listing. Her identity, the
relationship to Burwell, is a mystery although it is extremely tempting
to think that she is his mother. We can't know for sure. For one thing,
if she is why aren't there siblings for Burwell?

Another fact concerning the movements of Burwell Upchurch about
which we are ignorant is why he decided to remove to Wilcox Co., Ala.
For whatever reason he can be found enumerated in the 1830 census returns
for that county and it is known that his youngest son, John T. R., was 4943
born in Alabama. In 1831 that portion of Wilcox Co. lying west of the
middle of Range 4 in Townships 11 & 12 was made part of Clarke County
and subsequent, numerous references to Burwell made in various records of
the county indicate that the family lived in that area -- the extreme
northeast section of present-day Clarke Co. In May 1968 this writer
was led to an old grave located in the woods on "the Old Tompkins Place"
at Atkinson, Ala., about a mile-and-a-half from the Wilcox Co. line.
The worn, handcarved sandstone marker is engraved "E Upchurch, died 4714
Feb 1831" and is without question the burial site for Burwell's wife.
An indication that the family had some affluency: "Among the lime hills,
in the Bashi or Loftin neighborhood, the first family carriage was
introduced about 1830. In this Mrs. Upchurch and her two daughters
were accustomed to ride when going to make visits or to attend church."
(Clarke Co., Ala. and It's Surroundings by Rev. T. H. Ball, pp. 192-193).

During this time-period the Upchurch children came of age and married into various of the local families. Elizabeth M. Littleberry 4941,4942
 Champion, 3 August 1831; Harriet M. Ennis Loftin, 14 February 4703,4704
 1833; Moses M. Lucinda Dickson, 15 Feb 1834 and, after her death 2030,4938
 Nancy Lary, 20 September 1852; Burrell Miles M. Margaret James 4939,4926,4940
 ca 1843 and John Tillman Riley M. Sarah Dudley Mary Hester 4943,4944
 Margaret Scott Bryan McGregor, 16 December 1847. Jordan, the presumed 4945
 other son, does not appear to have married. Of these children the
 movements of the Champions are unknown after 1850 when they were residents
 of Choctaw Co., Ala.; the Loftins went back to Georgia; Moses, Burrell
 M. and Jordan went to Grimes Co., Texas after 1850; and John T. R.'s
 widow took her family, after he died in 1851, to Red River Co., Texas.

Burwell Upchurch does not appear in Clarke Co. records after 1834, probably because he is subsequently in evidence over in Sumter Co., Ala., apparently barely inside that part that was cut off to form Choctaw Co. in December 1847. He died there, 31 DEC 1847. Fortunately for us his probate proceedings were initiated in Sumter County before being transferred to Choctaw County because that county has lost it's records. In May 1968 this writer and a cousin, Robert E. L. Upchurch of Bedias, Grimes Co., Texas were led to the site of a completely overgrown and abandoned cemetery near Yantley in Choctaw Co. Virtually all of the stones had

XID

been removed over the years for re-use, but we located, buried in the leaves a fine, marble headstone for John T. R. Upchurch. The elderly colored man who guided us there and had lived nearby for most of his life "remembered" that there used to be an identical, second marker with the same Upchurch name on it. How tempting to think that we located the final resting place for Burwell Upchurch.

In January 1858 a certain Jordan Upchurch died in Grimes Co., Texas 4945 whereupon Moses and Burrell Miles Upchurch were appointed as administrators of the estate by the county court. There were only a few personal belongings and no heirs were named nor was the relationship to Moses and Burrell M. divulged. Unfortunately, Jordan has not been found in the 1850 census returns nor has a marked gravesite been located so his age cannot be determined, but he is the most logical prospect available to be the missing sibling who appears in the 1830 census record. It is interesting to note that in August 1842, when Burwell and most of his children were residents of Sumter Co., Ala., a certain Jordan Upchurch was elected to the Office of Constable in Lauderdale County, Miss., adjacent to Sumter Co.

(NOTE: We are grateful to Roy White for this outstanding article and for his dedicated research on the Upchurch family over many years. - Editor).

CIAN 15. (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

156

In a letter received from Ruth Eunice (Coleman) Waters in MAY 1981 much useful information was received. She outlines her desire to have her line qualified for the Colonial Dames. 6195

On 4 JUN 1981 we were pleased to have input from M/M James 5015/5023 William Upchurch, Jr. of Shiro, TX.

In this issue of the UB we are pleased to commence publication of the manuscript concerning the 1865 move of Harriet Upchurch from 4703 GA to TX. She is the dau of Burwell U., Head of the James U. 2029,153
IV/Burwell U. Subclan. 2029

CLAN 15. (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

XID
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Our Cousin Roy White, Jr. of the James U. IV/Burwell U. 5032,156/2029
Subclan continues to send us interesting details from his vantage
point in Salt Lake City, UT. Keep up the good work, Roy! Your
help is needed and appreciated.

CLAN 15. (JAMES UPCHURCH IV)

156

Recently Mrs. Phillip McKinney, nee: Katie Laura Nobles, sent me a photo of her gf, James William U., Sr. and a picture of the old Baptist Church at Bédias (Grimes County) TX. It is a lovely country church which, I am told, can be seen from Bédias. Someday I hope to see it. I have just penned a note to Robert Lee Upchurch of Bédias about this. He is a longterm supporter of our family project and a prominent banker of the area. He is also of the James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan.

16849

4981

4964

156/2029

CLAN 15. JAMES UPCHURCH IV

156

Over the last several months we have benefitted from the assistance of Cousin Katie Laura (Nobles) McKinney. She has made two trips from her home in Houston, TX to the Baptist Church Cemetery just outside of Bédias in Grimes Co., TX. This is where many descendants of the James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan are buried. She has carefully recorded all the inscriptions on the Upchurch stones and through several exchanges of correspondence we have almost all of the individuals identified. She now promises to visit the Shiloh Cemetery at Pankey in Grimes Co., TX where more of this family are buried. Thanks, Katie, for your sterling performance.

XID

We have recently added another very active correspondent on the James U. IV/Burwell U Subclan to our list. She is Mrs. Walter Wesley Hardin, Sr., nee: Eva Annie Ione Smith of Houston, TX. She is a daughter of Percy Franklin Smith and descends from the Burrell Miles U. Section of the family. She encountered the UB in the Clayton Library in Houston, TX while researching her ancestors. This is another illustration of the importance of having the UB in libraries across the country.

Another possible shred of evidence on the Burwell U. Family in GA has turned up. This has been referred to our Cousin Roy White, Jr. in Salt Lake City, UT and he is pursuing it with vigor. If it is meaningful we'll let you know.

CLAN 15. JAMES UPCHURCH, IV

156

Eva Annie Ione (Smith) Hardin of Houston, TX, 23046
her sister, Iris Earl (Smith) Foster and their 23024
sister-in-law, Hattie Sue (Kleckley) Smith are doing a 23061
great job of helping to complete the outline for
Frances "Fannie" Upchurch, dau of Burrell Miles U. 22960,4926
of the James U., IV/Burwell U. Subclan. 156/2029

CLAN 15. JAMES UPCHURCH IV

156

For the James U IV/Burwell U. subclan we would 156/2029
expect Burwell Ennis Loftin to be on the 1850 census 4710
of Marengo Co., AL, in the home of his MOT, Harriet (U.) 4703
Loftin. He would have been 5 years and 8 months old at
the time the 1850 census was taken, but he is not in his
parents home. It is presumed he d. before the census was
taken on 28 AUG 1850.

A. REPRODUCTION OF THE MANUSCRIPT "A TRIP FROM GEORGIA TO TEXAS
IN FOUR COVERED WAGONS" By Mrs. C. E. Kerr.

4877

1. PRELIMINARY COMMENTARY.

In 1865 Celestia Ennis Loftin at ten years of age traveled 4877
by covered wagon in a group of nineteen individuals to her new
home in Grimes Co., TX. About 80 years later Celestia wrote her
recollections of the trip. Her written words recall a valuable
bit of our family history and portrays the nature of conditions in
the south immediately after the Civil War. In this issue of the UB
we begin publication of the treatise by Celestia and will continue
and conclude it with further commentary in future issues of the UB.

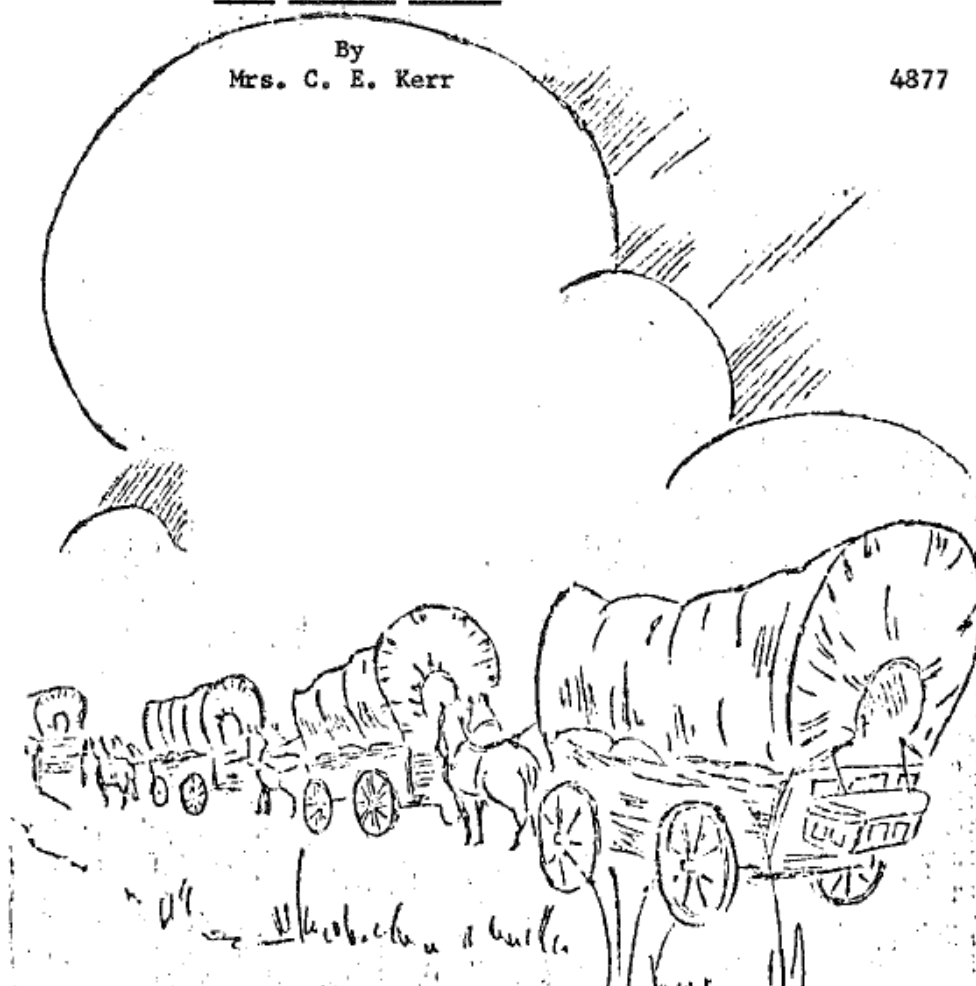
Celestia Ennis Loftin was the dau of Harriet U., the gd 4877,4703
of Burwell U., and ggd of James U. IV, Head of Upchurch Clan 15. 2029,156

2. TEXT OF THE MANUSCRIPT.

"A TRIP FROM GEORGIA TO TEXAS
IN
FOUR COVERED WAGONS

By
Mrs. C. E. Kerr

4877



Editor's Note: (Granddaughter of Mrs. C. E. Kerr).

Preface or - in other words -

(Note to Grandmother:) (Mrs. C. E. Kerr).

4877

To nearly every one, there is an urge to WRITE A BOOK. Sometimes it comes early in life -- like it did to your modern grand-daughter who drew sketches on my bed room wall with my lipstick -- maybe she had illusions of being an illustrator for your book.

The teen age writing inclination generally fades before the chance of blossoming into a Best Seller comes. THEN -- ah, sad "then" come the years of cherished thoughts of "tomorrow I'll begin that book".

But - to you grandmother - that "Tomorrow" is today - Beloved Celestia Ennis Loftin Kerr - who is Laurene's and Mabel's 4877,4879,4935 and Harriette's Mother -- and our Grandmother. 4936,4877

So - we'll always cherish your little book and cherish too, the thought that with the mellowness of your God given ninety odd years you decided to write an account of your trip from Georgia to Texas in FOUR COVERED WAGONS.

GRANDMOTHER KERR -- YOU ARE AN INSPIRATION TO US AND WE LOVE YOU AND ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU AND THANKFUL TO GOD FOR YOU.

A TRIP FROM GEORGIA TO TEXAS
IN FOUR COVERED WAGONS

We were disappointed in not having all four of the covered wagons illustrated, but the other three wagons were half as long again, and otherwise very similar. The ridge-pole is the long pole that goes from one end to the other of the cover, and was very securely fastened to the cover from end to end, and the sides from bottom to the top left loose. In rainy weather the folding cots and tent could be tied to the side ribs and kept dry.

PREFACE:

List of children in the party:

Celestia Ennis Loftin (that's me) - age 10	4877
George Ennis Snellings, age 6	4933
Belle Snellings, age 3	4934
Maude Wilson, age 11	4928
Willie Wilson, age 12	4927
John Wilson, age 10	4929
Brother Virgil's Carrie, age 6	4930
Hattie, age 4	4931
Virgil Ennis, age 2	4932
Charlotte, negro nurse, age 12	----

Total of ten children

Adults:

My mother, Harriet Upchurch Loftin. (My father died when I was too little to remember him. His name was Eanis, is why it appears so often among the family names). 4703,4704

Dr. Stainback Wilson and his wife, Martha, who was my sister. 4711,4705
 Virgil A. Loftin, my brother, and his wife, Clemmie. 4708,4712
 My sister, Bettie Snellings, and her husband, Frank. 4709,4713
 Annie Smiley, who was Brother Virgil's wife's sister. ----,4708
 Mr. Tip Hall, a friend of the family. ----

We had four covered wagons and a large tent. Three folding cots for the two Wilson boys and Mr. Hall to sleep on, and use as seats in the tent.

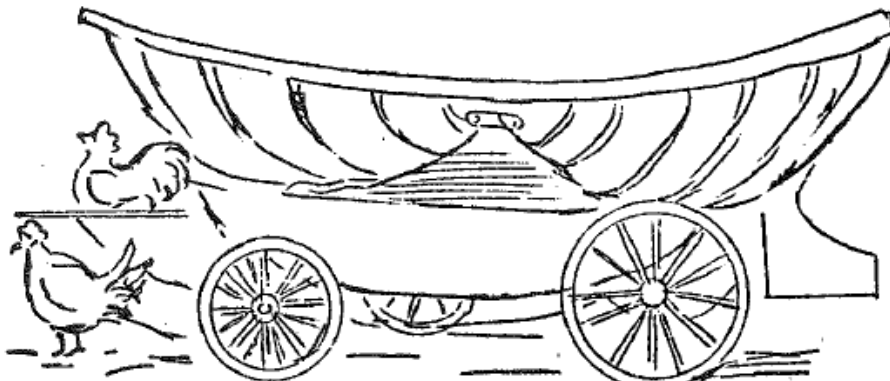
A common mongrel dog named "Watch" was Willie's pet and a pair of white Leghorn bantams was John's. A large bird cage was the riding place of John's pets in the day time, hooked onto the back of the wagon and resting on the feed trough. When we camped, he would turn them out and they would scratch in the leaves for worms and grit, and perch on our wagon tongue, to wake in the morning by daylight. Their master's work was to make the fires, while the ladies dressed to prepare breakfast and the men's lunch. (Elsewhere I quote the little ditty he sang as he went about his work).

The wagon bodies were made deep by adding a wide plank all around them. Then the bottom of the body was filled with one covering of small trunks or boxes, in which were packed bed-clothes or our clothing not in use. Over that was a very large feather bed, with a slip on it something like a pillow case to keep it clean. On this we sat - with our shoes off - until we got out of the wagon for meals.

Then the sides of the cover were pinned up with a large safety pin for light and ventilation, except when it was raining; and we had fine weather going in the early Fall - September 1st to December 1st.

In the preface of this book I have given a description of our covered wagon personnel and the names of the adults and children, nineteen in all. So that you may refer to it if you do not remember them.

Mother's Wagon



FOUR COVERED WAGONS

CHAPTER I

GETTING STARTED FROM OUR HOME IN TALBOT COUNTY, NEAR GENEVA, GEORGIA

XID

At the time of this narrative, my Mother had three grown sons - Spencer, Narketa and Virgil. Spencer and Narketa were already 4706,4707,4708 in Texas, where they had gone some time before. (Later, during the Civil War, Spencer fell at his post, near Bardstown, Kentucky, and Narketa was killed at the Battle of Gattysburg and his body rests in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Virginia).

My Mother's brothers lived in Texas - Moses and Miles Upchurch. 2030,4926 They had written her for all of us to come out there, where the War Between the States had scarcely been felt, and make a new start.

So we advertised our farms, live stock, household furniture, etc. for sale, all of which brought good prices and gave us plenty of money - greenbacks, too, not Confederate money. We had plenty of Confederate money - great rolls of it. We should have had, when Irish potatoes sold for \$16. a bushel. I remember when Sister Bettie Snellings sold Irish potatoes for that price and bought high-laced calfskin shoes for \$20. - worth about \$5.

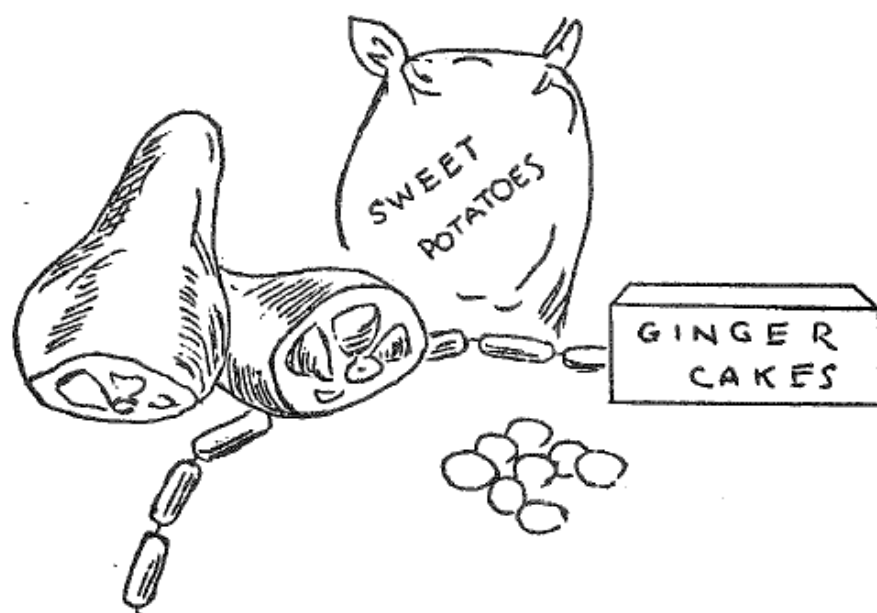
CHAPTER II

PREPARING FOOD TO BEGIN THE JOURNEY FROM OUR OWN HOME PRODUCTS

Each family wagon prepared about the same thing: Two sugar-cured hams for our wagon and more for the larger families. Sausage, linked and smoked; it always makes my mouth water to think of them now, a big box of them. Fresh eggs - as many as we thought would keep until we could eat them, packed in small boxes, so we could turn them daily. A good-sized bag of sweet potatoes and last - but by no means least - a good sized box of my Mother's ginger cakes.

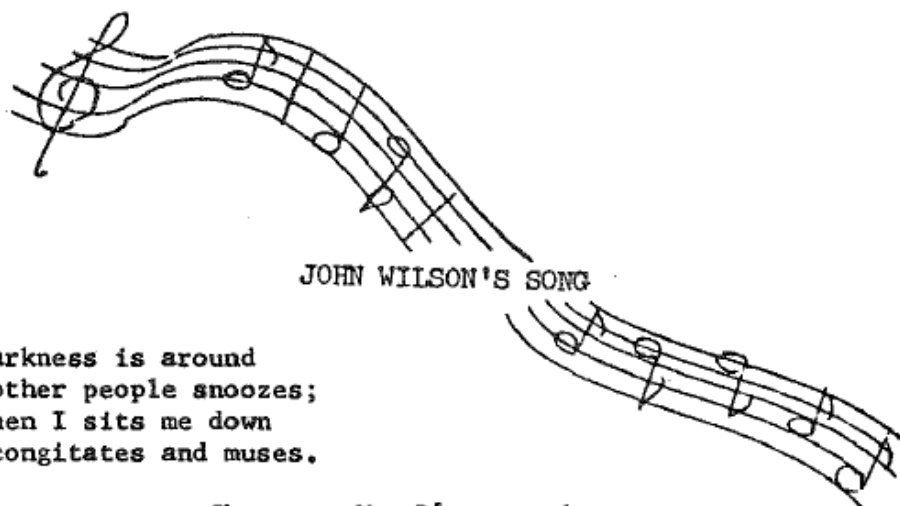
She could make the best gingerbread I ever tasted. I'll say here, too, that although we were on the way exactly three months to the day, some of those cakes were still soft; they were about five inches wide and eight inches long, and one and a half inches thick. I would like to give my readers a recipe of them, but I'm afraid they would turn out like some I made - as hard as bricks!

There now - I nearly forgot about our famous Georgia fried chicken. Fry it until about half done; pack in a jar and pour fresh lard, just enough to cover it, and when wanted, finish frying, as much as is needed for a meal, making cream gravy. Several chickens may in this way be placed in a gallon jar.



We had been used to using parched wheat, as we could not get coffee during the war, at any price. Now Mother had her own favorite brand, parched as she liked it, and ground in her own little hand coffee mill.

Then we had about a gallon of our own Georgia sugar cane syrup. The children and some of the grown-ups, too, enjoyed its sweetness with the pancakes, and it helped out on the mid-day meal, as we only stopped one hour at noon to feed the team and the pet "banties".



When darkness is around
And other people snoozes;
'Tis then I sits me down
And congitates and muses.

Chorus: Oh, I'm a used-up man
A perfect used-up man;
And if I ever get up again
I'll keep up, if I can.

Sometimes I think it's mighty hard
When there is such a many
Who have more cash than they can spend
While me - I ain't got any!

Oh, I'm a used-up man
A perfect used-up man;
And if I ever get up again
I'll keep up, if I can.

This is the song he sang as he went about his chores).

CHAPTER III

A NEW KIND OF NUT

One day as our road passed thru a beautiful woods of large trees, a stiff breeze sprang up and a perfect shower of small nuts almost covered the ground. They were much like what we call the scaly-bark hickory nut in Georgia - and we were in lower Alabama. Only these were easier to crack and much richer and better. All the crowd stopped and gathered a lot of them, enough to cheer many a rainy day, altho we didn't have many of these, fortunately. However, it rained plenty of nights after supper.

As we were busy gathering them, a man passed along and after asking the usual question, "Moving?" etc., he passed on, saying as he did so: "Help yourselves to the free seedling pecans". They were the first we had ever seen.

CHAPTER IV

THE BIG COW

Now let me tell you a story that first seems almost unbelievable, but it is really true.

One day, as we were traveling along, we came up suddenly to a big cow, right across the road. It would not move and the underbrush was so dense on both sides of the road that we could not go around it, so we just had to camp there until the next morning - perhaps longer, until it moved away. Did you ever hear of such a dilemma? But fortunately, the next morning the big cow had moved away, and we went on our way - "believe it or not". Have you guessed it? The Big Cow was the name of a creek. The evening before, when Mr. Tip Hall rode his big black horse into it, we found it was much too deep for us to drive the wagons into. That was one of his jobs.

Manuscript: A Trip From Georgia to Texas in Four Covered Wagons.
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" CHAPTER V

GEORGE SNELLINGS' (AGE 6) PRAYER

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4933

We were very fortunate in having good weather most of the way. A very rainy day was irksome to the children, when the covers of the wagon would not be pinned up on the sides with a large safety pin for light and ventilation.

George was a very devout person, even at the tender age of six, and he began to pray very earnestly - one day when it was raining: "Please Jesus, make it quit raining and don't EVER let it rain any more." Then he would repeat the same prayer, over and over.

His Mother said: "Son, I am afraid you don't realize what an awful thing you are asking for. If it should never rain any more, we soon would not have any water to drink; the stock would have no water to drink; the farmers could not make their crops and we could not get anything to eat."

George looked very serious for a few minutes, his Mother watching him to see what he would do. Then he said: "Please, Jesus, make it quit raining and don't let it rain any more in a l-o-n-g time."

Should we wonder that such an earnest prayer of a little child should be answered? Before sunset, it had quit raining and the sun was shining brightly.

CHAPTER VI

BELLE SNELLINGS WANTED TO HE'P

4934

Little Belle, with her long golden curls, was so sweet and pretty that she was a great favorite with all of us.

As soon as we stopped to camp, she would begin to beg to "he'p" (help). Sister Bettie would persuade her that the best way for her to help was for her to sit down in her little chair and take her little platter in her lap, with a nice large dish cloth over it, on which she would place her little deep plate, spoon, knife and fork, and a cup for her sweet milk. (We learned how to keep the milk from souring. If the bottle was wrapped in a small wet towel and tied up in the mid-rib of the cover, it would keep cool and sweet all day.)

After the meal was over, she was allowed to dip each piece in the dish pan of warm water and dry it on the towel. So she was very well pleased. When she had finished "heping" and put her things in the dish basket, with the other dishes, until the next meal.

There are so many of these sweet little incidents such as this to make covered-wagon trips even more pleasant than one by rail, but it is saddening to think that the whole Snellings family of Brother Frank,

Sister Bettie and George and Belle are all gone on ahead of us, but sweet to feel assured that we shall meet again beyond the river, where they will be no more parting.

CHAPTER VII

A JOKE ON BROTHER FRANK SNELLINGS

4713

One day, just after we had started out from camp in lower Alabama, a man rode his horse up close to Brother Frank's and spoke in a very low tone, for he could see there was a lady and children in the wagon.

Now there were three questions that nearly every one we met asked. First, "Where are you from?" Second, "Where are you going?" and third, "Where did you camp last night?"

Brother Frank was quite deaf. When the man rode up close to him and asked: "Have you any whiskey in there.", Brother Frank answered: "Coming from Georgia."

The man then said, again, in a slightly raised tone: "Have you any Whiskey in there?" Brother Frank answered: "Going to Texas."

By this time, Sister Bettie, back in the wagon, was almost convulsed 4709 with laughter. The questioner then, almost shouting, said: "Have you any whiskey in there?" To which Brother Frank calmly replied: "Back there at that little village they call 'Shubootie'".

By this time, the man must have realized Brother Frank was deaf, because he yelled: "HAVE YOU ANY WHISKEY IN THERE?" Brother Frank answered: "No, I've no whiskey in here."

Then Brother Frank glanced back and saw that Sister Bettie had heard it and he realized that she had and he, too, enjoyed the joke on himself.



WE CROSS THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER

XID

It will be remembered that the reason for our taking this trip in covered wagons was on account of conditions just after the close of the War Between the States.

Railroads were torn up, steam ships destroyed, and public travel was well nigh impossible, and I believe this was felt more up and down this river than anywhere else.

When we reached the Mississippi River, we found that its normal width at Natchez, where we crossed it, was one mile. The only way we could cross it was to drive a wagon and team onto a long flat, which was only long and wide enough to take over one wagon and team at a time, and the team must be loosed from the wagon while crossing. This flat, as the ferry boat was called, was rowed by four men, two at each end. Only the driver of the wagon went on a flat. Brother Virgil went over first. Then 4708 one by one, until all four of the wagons were over.

When Brother Virgil's flat was about halfway across, there came a gale of wind down the river that raised such a fog that we could not see them. The gale blew them three miles down the river. Brother Virgil said the waves ran so high that the flat dipped water several times. He thought every minute it would go under, but they finally reached the shore and with hard rowing and pulling by the willows that grew on the banks, the landing was reached on the other side.

The other three wagons and teams, one by one, reached the other side without event. Then two large rowboats, with one strong man at each end of the boat, rowed the women and children across.

CHAPTER IX

THE GUN THAT WASN'T AND TWO STRANGERS

We always avoided camping in a city, and it seemed that we had had enough excitement for one day, and so we moved on, leaving the East side and set up a camp in a good quiet dry place a few miles into the Mississippi Valley.

Yes, it was dry now, but the water marks on every tree from three to fifteen feet high showed how wet it had been a few months before, when the enemy had broken the levees that held the waters back and flooded that fertile valley until the river, instead of being a mile wide, was sixty miles wide at that point. So we had about fifty miles yet to go before we were out of it.

Think of it - before this levee was broken, the large steamboats had plied it! Three and four stories high, and when we returned by rail some years later, there was a steam ferry onto which our whole train ran and we were carried over in a few minutes.

To get back to the tale of the two strangers: We were all sitting around the fire, discussing the events of the day, not conscious that any one else

was within miles of us, - in Egyptian darkness, excepting the glare of the camp fire and a lantern or two, when up walked two strange-looking men from out of the darkness, on the same road that we had traveled, with knapsacks on their backs. They were rough looking, unshaven and none too clean.

We returned their salutation of "Good Evening" but the impression seemed to have come to all of us - that they had followed us out from the city for some mischief, altho they explained that they were a couple of exchanged prisoners-of-war, just getting home to some point in Louisiana. They looked as tired as we felt, and soon said: "Well, we must move on. Goodnight" and they moved on, but we could hear their footsteps in the dead leaves, and they only went a few yards and all was still.

There was not a gun, not even a pistol, among us and they must have known that such a party must have a considerable amount of money.

Mother arose and said, loud enough to have been heard farther away than 4703 the men were- "I'm tired. I'm going to bed." She went a few steps farther to our wagon, and turning around she said, louder still: "Tip Hall, come take this gun out of here."

He caught on at once and said: "All right, Mrs. Loftin. I'll be there in a minute." He went to the wagon, stayed a few minutes and then back into the tent with the imaginary gun.

Then all retired and we never heard any more of our strangers, so I guess their story was true, and they only wanted to be near such nice-looking people for protection!

That was the only real scare we had all the way, except our crossing of the Mississippi River. Both happened the same day.

CHAPTER X

NO HIRED SERVANTS

It will be remembered that Charlotte, the negro nurse of by Brother 4708 Virgil's children, was the only ex-slave in our party. She was a little orphan, as I remember it, and so devoted to his children that she was just glad to go "for nothing."

Some of ours would have been glad to go as "hired servants" but we declined. Then it was whispered that "the niggers" were not free in Texas, and they decided to stay where they were, and they did.

CHAPTER XI

SUNDAY SERVICE IN LOUISIANA

We were now well on our way thru the sixty miles of the Mississippi Valley. There was only one house in the valley, and it was built on high underpinning, so the house of several rooms was safe for the overseer and his family, in case the levee should become broken by extra high water, and the boats and oars stored in one of the rooms told the story.

Not far from the home was a very large blacksmith shop, with bellows and horse shoes, wheel tires and everything needed to put our horses and wagons in tiptop shape for the rest of the journey.

I don't know where the cabins for the negro slave workers were; washed down the river, perhaps, when the levees were broken. This evidently had been a large sugar and syrup plantation.

Brother Virgil's ox team, Buck and Bright Larry and Jack, were ready 4708 always to travel. We never urged the teams out of an easy walk, and they were well fed and watered three times a day.

In a few days after leaving the house on stilts and the blacksmith shop, we rolled out on a smooth road in Louisiana. This State was a plain farmers' country and our passage thru it was uneventful.

Tip Hall found some lovely places for Sunday services in crossing the State, as he rode ahead of us locating them. If there chanced to be a meeting house, we donned our Sunday clothes and went into the church and joined the worshippers. All of us could sing and if this chanced to be their off-Sunday for preaching, Brother Virgil could make as 4708 good a talk as the average preacher and pray the most earnest prayers I ever heard, so we would ask near neighbors if we might have the key to the Church and Mr. Hall would go out to see and invite the neighbors and we would have a good time.

There are so many pleasant occasions similar to the above, it almost makes me want to take such a trip again, and I am in my ninety-first year.



Manuscript: A Trip From Georgia to Texas in Four Covered Wagons.
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"CHAPTER XII

ON TEXAS SOIL

XID

Then we crossed the Brazos River into Texas, but we had many miles yet to go before we reached Grimes County - our final destination.

A few miles on Texas soil and we came across the only relatives we had run across in our travels. Cousin John Loftin we found there - some of them using goat's milk instead of cows, but they had both. Our bunch chose the cows' milk.

This part of the State was a fine grain country; plough it as deep as you would and the soil was almost black, so that a few acres would yield bushels and bushels of wheat or other grain. This was their money crop.

Our route led thru broad treeless prairies, crossed by strips of timber which furnished lumber for building purposes, and these came in good work for our well-fed teams, especially Brother Virgil's four strong, well-trained oxen. 4708

Then in a few days we crossed the "Grimes County Line" and meeting a man, some of us asked if he knew a man by the name of Moses or Miles Upchurch, who lived in that county. He answered: "Yes, I know both of them. Fine men they are, too." 2030 4926

We asked if we were on the right road and how far it was. "Yes," he answered, "You are on the right road and I suppose it is about twenty or twenty-five miles." The children were eager to rush right on that day, but older heads decided to camp that night and get an early start the next morning, and with a little hurrying, reach our final destination by late dinner time.

So we raised the tent, had our suppers and retired early for our last camp sleep. John Wilson's little bantam rooster had his last perch on a wagon tongue and waked his master by daybreak with his shrill little crow. 4929

Then we sent our forerunner, Mr. Hall, to tell the Uncles that we were to reach there between 12 and 2 O'clock - nineteen of us, but not to

think we were going to eat them out of house and home; that we were preparing a lunch to add to their picnic dinner.

Mother and Dr. Wilson's families drew the straws that sent us to Uncle Moses' and the Snellings and Brother Virgil went to Uncle Miles' home. The brothers lived about a quarter of a mile apart.



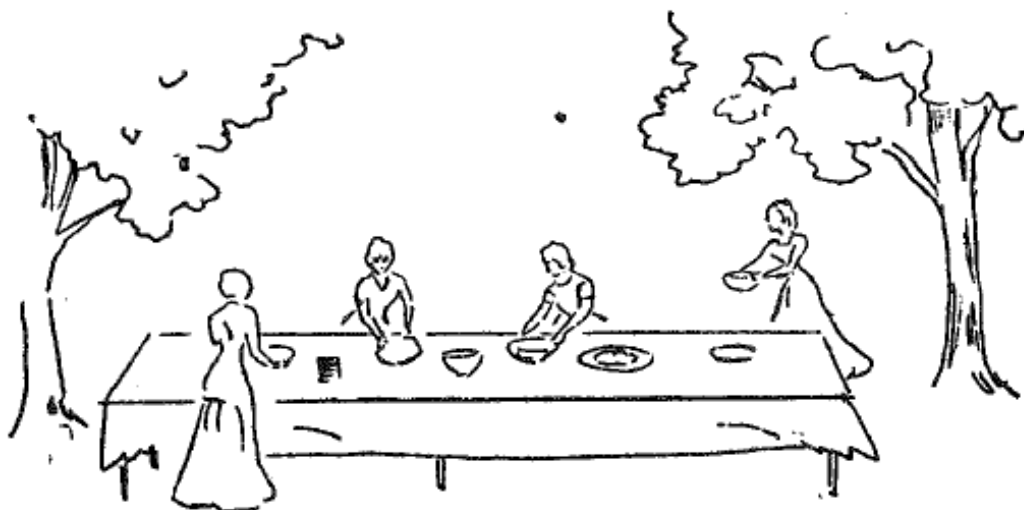
CHAPTER XIII

THOSE PICNIC DINNERS

When we arrived, an ample table had been built in the yard, such as we have at protracted meetings. Aunt Nancy, the lady of the house, was a splendid cook and with what we had, there was food and room enough for all to eat at the first table.

To top it off, there was a twelve pound wild turkey, so tender and brown, at the head of the table, which our host informed us was about to be sent to a neighbor, as none of his family liked turkey, - that he only hunted them for the sport of it.

There was more than enough of the fragments left for supper.



CHAPTER XIV

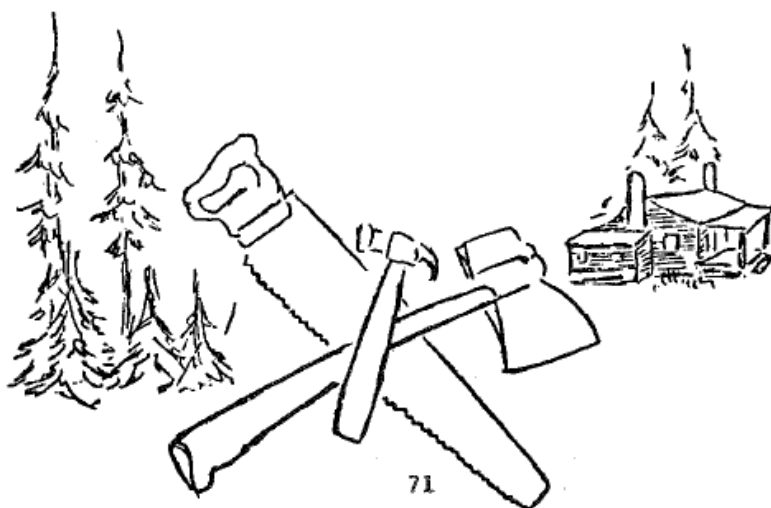
BUILDING OUR HOMES

XID

The next day, every man and boy old enough to wield a hammer was ready to begin building our new homes. There was lumber enough to build a cottage on Uncle Moses' farm, which he let Dr. Wilson and Brother Virgil have, and soon their little home was ready to move into, with plenty of land cheap for farming, adjoining. 4708

Mr. Snellings and my sister, Bettie, found a small farm with a house on it which could be bought very reasonably. So he did not have to build. 4713,4709

Uncle Miles invited Mother to come and live right across the road from him and use his garden and as much milk as we wanted from his cow pen. It did not take long to build our little home, with the help of kind neighbors. 4926,4703



CHAPTER XV

LIFE IN TEXAS

The covered wagons still came in handy, while all this building was going on. The wagon, with its comfortable bed, was in use as it had been the past three months.

Meantime, Mother was getting her a flock of chickens and turkeys, and we soon had as many eggs, chickens and turkeys as we could use. 4703

The Upchurch brothers lived about a quarter of a mile apart. Both had large families. The elder brother had eight children and the other six. The two families and I went to the nearest school, which was three miles away. In good weather, we walked. If the weather was bad, Uncle Miles would go in a wagon to take us, and bring us back again. 4926

CHAPTER XVI

THE FIRST DEATH

Just after Brother Virgil's house was built, he sickened and died, after one day's illness, with something like acute indigestion, and was buried in Bedias Baptist Church Yard. 4708

Soon his little son, Virgil Ennis, followed him. His wife was left with two little girls. 4932

She afterwards married again and moved to another part of the State. We never saw her again, so they were not with us when we returned four years later.

Poor Mother never seemed quite herself again, but bore up bravely under it, like the good Christian she was, and lived to come back to Georgia again, and lived to be seventy-five years old. 4703

CHAPTER XVII

HUNTING IN TEXAS

Uncle Miles was a great hunter too, but he went for larger game than turkeys. I have known him to bring home two fine fat deer and a big wild cat at one haul. He would send us as much as we could use before it spoiled. Venison is fine meat and my Mother was very fond of it. 4926 4703

Some one asked him how he knew whether it was a cow or a deer he was shooting. With a merry twinkle of his eyes, he answered: "I shoot so that if it is a cow, I will miss it, and if it's a deer, I will kill it."



The way he hunted was on a dark night, with a bright light in his hat-band. The deer could not see the man, only the light. A deer was lower and his eyes closer together than a cow, and shone like balls of fire. Being a good marksman, he shot the deer between the eyes, never missing.

CHAPTER XVIII

HORSE RAISING IN ELLIS COUNTY, TEXAS

After we had all settled down, some of the men of the family and any friends who wished to go, decided to go up to Ellis County to see what had become of the herd of horses my brothers left there on the range.

My two older brothers had been at the business about five years, and the herd had kept together six more years when we went out there.

The range was so good they did not have to feed the herd at all. The large horse that headed the herd was still there and about thirty brood mares. All as fat and fine as they could be, but it was noticeable that there were no colts - one, two and three years old, and there should have been thirty or forty of them. They had evidently been taken while young and tamed.

They brought back about thirty head of the herd, fine fat horses, but only one of them was broken to the saddle, - a nice bay pony. There were about five of each of the heirs and one odd one when we went to choose each of us our part.

I was the youngest heir and Uncle Moses said: "Let Ennis choose first - she's the baby", 10 years old, so I was quick to choose the little bay pony, and oh, how I did enjoy it! I would saddle the pony and canter from one neighbor's house to another and over the prairie. We were right near one large prairie.

Sister Bettie Snelling was one of the heirs and her husband, Brother 4709

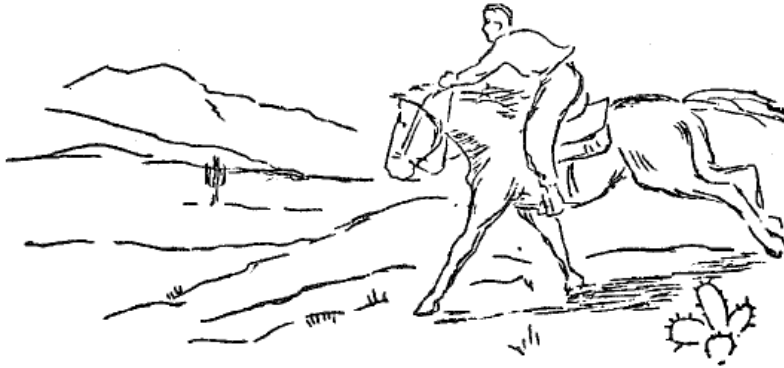
Frank, decided to break in one of her horses, a beautiful fat bay.

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He lassoed the horse and tied it to a very stout stob, driven deep into the ground. The horse, unused to halter and rope, thought he was loose and ran as fast as he could to the end of the long rope; it stopped him so suddenly, he turned a complete somersault and broke his neck, dying right there. So Brother Frank decided to sell the other four and let some one else do the breaking, who understood it better.

4713

All the others did the same, I think, but the sale of them came in nicely, as ready cash always does.



(to be continued)

Manuscript: A Trip From Georgia to Texas in Four Covered Wagons.
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CHAPTER XIX

XID

MY BROTHERS RETURN TO GEORGIA

Brother Narketa decided to take the money they had made by the sale of horses and return to Georgia and join the Army, with friends from Georgia, but Brother Spencer decided to ride one of their mustang ponies, taking only enough money with him to supply himself and horse on the way. 4707 4706

So he started off on the little mustang pony. They got along fine and he was nearly halfway back, when his pony's back got sore and he was taking off the saddle, trying to cool it off when a man came along, going in the opposite direction. He stopped and said: "Good day, sir. Would you trade horses with me?" Brother Spencer said: "I don't know. How will you trade?"

Brother Spencer looked at the big fine black horse the man was riding and thought: "He will want more boot than I have with me", so he asked: "How will you trade?" The man said: "I'll swap even." So they changed saddles and Brother Spencer mounted Charlie, which - according to the man was the horse's name.

"Is he gentle?" Asked Brother Spencer. "Gentle as a dog" the man answered, so Brother Spencer mounted big fat Charlie and rode away.

Then he thought, all at once and with dismay: "That man must have stolen this horse" and for days he was expecting to meet the owner of the horse, but he never did.

Horse stealing was a very serious matter in those days when every horse in the country was confiscated for war service, unless they were proven to be needed daily in family service, which of course Charlie was not.

We owned no other horse at that time except old Genus and he was too old and lazy to move along without the continued use of a buggy whip.

However, one day a thing happened which showed that "A horse is a vain thing for safety". On Sunday Mother and I were going to church. We were in a lane between two rows of a crooked rail fence, when some three or four hundred yards ahead of us there was coming an old-fashioned rockaway, with the curtains on each side which should have been fastened down, but were flying loose and flapping up and down, like some terrible living thing. Charlie raised his head and snorted.

There was one of our little slave boys named Jim, riding on a little seat behind the buggy. Mother said: "Jim, I believe Charlie is afraid of that thing. Get down and hold his bridle until it passes" but Charlie did not wait for it to pass. He whirled around in the middle of the road so quickly our buggy looked like it would turn over in the middle of the road, and the horse went running down the road.

Mother thought the buggy would turn over, so she stepped out and left me in the buggy. Charlie ran as fast as he could for about thirty yards and the front wheels of our buggy caught fast in the corner of a rail fence, where a sapling grew, and held it there. I remember yet how the wind from his heels sounded as he ran. The harness broke and the horse ran on four miles before anyone could catch him.

The impact of the buggy and fence threw me out and I fell right where the horse's heels would have been, had not the harness broken and freed him, so old Genus became our buggy horse again and might have gone to Texas with us, but we only wanted such teams as could stand the whole 1000 mile trip, and I am glad to say they did.

CHAPTER XX

UNCLE MOSES' PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE

Mother asked Moses one day why he did not buy more land and have a large farm, adding: "If you worked as hard here as you did in the East, you could make a lot more on the farm."

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He answered: "What's the use? We make more on these few rich acres of lands where not an ounce of fertilizer is ever used or needed than we did on the old poor farm land back home. We have plenty of grazing for the cattle and horses; never have to feed them; in the spring we drive up our cows with their young calves, keep the calves in the pen at night; the cows come to their calves with large sacks of milk; we give the calves half the milk and keep them gentle. Turn the cows out of the pens after milking time at night and they lie around about the pen to keep close to their babies, and chew their cuds and in the morning at milking time they give their babies and us another sack of milk. We have a small close-in pasture for the calves when they are old enough to use it, and all with so much less work and we have more time for reading and improving ourselves."

Now that is pretty good reasoning, I think.

CHAPTER XXI

GOING BACK TO GEORGIA

Dr. Stainback Wilson was a fine physician, as well as surgeon. His wife, Martha - who was my sister - studied medicine under him, and was a fine nurse. He found Texas a fine opening for him.

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4705

When asked if this was a healthy country, they would say: "Yes, indeed. We have almost no sickness at all. Of course we have chills and fever sometimes."

So he went on doctoring the chills and fever for about four years making good money, and then the chills and fever got him. He would be shaking with a hard chill and then a high fever would follow it, so one day he said: "I'm going back to Georgia" and so he did but not in a covered wagon.

Our farms and livestock, including my much-loved pony, were sold. We took as much baggage and hand luggage as our railroad tickets would allow, and started back to Georgia. This time our destination was Atlanta. Some of our belongings were packed in large boxes and sent by freight. Among these boxes was one that contained my Mother's old straight rockerless chair with which she began housekeeping. It is now 130 years old and still in my possession.

Now we could cross the Mississippi River without being blown three miles down stream. The trains would be rolled right onto the large steam ferry, with all passenger cars on it and in a few minutes cross over. The trip back was uneventful.

CHAPTER XXII

WE REACH ATLANTA

And what did we find when reached Atlanta? A city not yet recovered from Sherman's raid - still showing ash heaps he had left behind him.

Not a single public school; not a foot of street paving; flag stones at street crossings. Not a single telephone or elevator. One mule-drawn street car out Whitehall and Peters Street to West End.

A few monied men got together and built the Equitable Building - now the Trust Company of Georgia Building. Eight stories high, with two elevators, but they had to build a stairway, too, for the people were afraid of elevators. The wise-acres shook their heads and said: "What a mistake and waste of money! It is too far out. It can never be filled as an office building." But look at it now - filled to capacity all the time, as well as half a hundred other, larger office buildings, still farther out.



CHAPTER XXIII

THE JONESBORO EPISODE

XID

It may seem a digression from our trip, but I feel it is due to Dr. Stainback Wilson and his wife to relate an incident which took place during the Civil War, not far from Atlanta, during General Sherman's raid. 4711

Dr. Wilson was the same one mentioned in "GONE WITH THE WIND:,. When he entered the Confederate service, Sister Martha boarded out her children and went with her husband. As I have said, she had studied medicine under him and was a splendid nurse. She would rent a room near where the soldiers were and when they moved on, she followed. 4705

During that awful battle between Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station, she was nearby and went to her husband. General Sherman appointed Dr. Wilson to look after three hundred Confederate soldiers who were too badly wounded to be moved to Northern prisons.

When these three hundred men were lying all over the battlefield, it must have been a heart-rending sight. She said she noticed one poor fellow groaning and turning about, apparently in the death agony. The Federal examiner never even felt his pulse, but said as he passed on: "That poor fellow is not long for this world." Then sister went to the wounded soldier and leaning over, said to him: "Would you like a glass of water?" He replied: "No, lady, I'm not hurt much, but I'd rather die than go to one of those Northern prisons" so he went on with his dying act, until the Federals left.

Sister Martha then turned to General Sherman and said: "General, my husband and I cannot possibly care for these 300 men, won't you please let me select ten good strong men to help us with them. He hesitated a moment and said: "All right. Go and select them." 4705

She said it was a hard job. All the men wanted to be selected and rushed up. Several said they "had had much experience in nursing", etc.

Sherman and his men and their prisoners resumed their famous "March to the Sea" and the doctor and surgeon began his work, with the aid of the "ten strong men", his wife and the "poor dying man" who decided not to pass out just yet, but got up and helped in the care for the wounded.

My sister wrote a book, a sort of diary of the happenings during the Civil War and sent it to the publisher, but the publishing concern was burned, and she had only the one copy, she never tried to re-write it.

How often we wait until our loved ones are gone before we ask them questions we would so like to know.

Afterward, Dr. Wilson built a nice home and opened an office in Atlanta, 4711 and lived to be quite an old man.

The people of Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station had refugeed to the country when they found that the battle was to be fought mostly in Jonesboro.

The first thing to be done was to get these three hundred badly wounded men off the ground and into some building. Naturally, the largest church was called into use. Many of the seats of those old-fashioned churches had their seats cushioned, and by turning two of them facing each other, a fairly comfortable bed was made.

Stretchers were improvised and in a short time they were at least safe from being rained on, and the improvised beds were more comfortable than the ground. As soon as these arrangements were made, the surgeon and his helpers went to work.

Almost as soon as Sherman's men were out of sight, the refugees began coming back.

I am sure my sister's manuscript that was burned told how many of these three hundred men were saved by the physician's care, but it is gone beyond recovery.

I have thought that I would write to the Mayor of Jonesboro and ask if there is any record of how many recovered, but like many of the things we intend to do, it comes to only a good intention in the end. Only those who were able to tell their names could have any record in the cemetery.



CHAPTER XXIV

A ROMANCE



Some one, after reading the manuscript of our book said: "Very interesting, but one thing it lacks. A romance."

Now this book is the story of a Mother, one of her sons and three daughters, and their children, ranging in age from twelve years down to two.

But wait a minute! Let's look over that page of description of our caravan personnel. Here we find Miss Annie Smiley, sister of Brother Virgil's wife. She almost had to go with her sister, as their parents were dead and she could not stay by herself. She was a pretty, sweet little blond of eighteen years of age. And Mr. Tip Hall was a handsome brunette twenty-four years old. Now can you read anything between those lines? But, let's just wonder about it - don't tell anyone!

Wonder how he came to be such a 'good friend of the family' as to want to take all his belongings, the nice roll of greenbacks that he had, made on a rented farm, and a fine horse, good under saddle, in harness or pulling a plow. We w-o-n-d-e-r. We w-o-n-d-e-r, too, why Annie Smiley was so industriously piecing pretty quilts and making pretty homemade rugs. We w-o-n-d-e-r! Her sister didn't need them; she had plenty of her own.

After they arrived in Texas, they could "take up a claim" of sixty acres of rich prairie land, by building a small house on it and living in it a year. Many did this, building two rooms with a wide hallway between them, a porch in front, the width of the house, and a lean-to in the back, which served as kitchen and dining room. This gave them a good title to sixty acres of very rich land.

Of this sixty acres of land, fifteen would be enough for a home plot, garden, yard and orchard. The other forty-five acres could be planted in trees for firewood. Pecans grown there were the finest in the South, which in itself is a fine money crop. It would also produce fine peaches for home use and canning.

I wish I could have followed this young couple further, but they - with Brother Virgil's widow - went into a distant county. Brother Virgil's widow married again - a vastly different man. She died soon after her second marriage, and I had a few letters from her oldest daughter. I imagine she either married or went to live with Annie, her aunt.

THE END

A. "A TRIP FROM GEORGIA TO TEXAS IN FOUR COVERED WAGONS"

By Mrs. C. E. Kerr. Concluding remarks.

The complete text of this "recreated" diary by Mrs. C. E. Kerr has now been published in full in the UB and parts of it may be found in UB, Vol. 6, No. 4 and UB, Vol. 7, Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. C. E. Kerr was nee: Celestia Ennis Loftin, the dau of Harriet Upchurch and the gd of Burwell Upchurch, Head of the James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan. It is to be hoped that for many years to come this story of how one contingent of Upchurches arrived in Texas will be read and reread by the descendants of Burwell U. and by other Upchurches who might be curious about family life and conditions following the Civil War.

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In reflecting on the trip taken more than 120 years ago, several thoughts come to mind. One is impressed by willingness of the small band to undertake such a long and hard journey. They obviously concluded that things could be better for them elsewhere so they made a commitment to improve their lot in life. How many of us today are willing to exert ourselves to such an extent. Even today there are opportunities all around us to improve our lot and the world about us. We need to take heart and to take action to help ourselves and to encourage others to do likewise. (End of Editor's sermon!).

The outline of the James U. IV/Burwell U. Subclan is published in UB, Vol. 2, No. 4. Some may wish to read the diary with the outline in hand to see how the characters on the trip match the ones on the outline. It will be noticed that the outline is missing certain details. It is our hope that the Covered Wagon story will stimulate some present day descendants of Burwell U. to work on upgrading their family history. Not only would we like to have more details on the family members down to current generations, it is our hope that other details such as the exact location of parcels of land involved will be established. Perhaps some of these advances can be reflected in future issues of the UB.

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If there are other Upchurch diaries around, we would welcome copies for our central files and possibly for publication in the UB. Perhaps we have another elderly member of our family who would consider at this late date putting down on paper events that transpired in their Upchurch families several decades ago just as Celestia Ennis Loftin did at age 91. We are better off as a result of her written recollections.

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