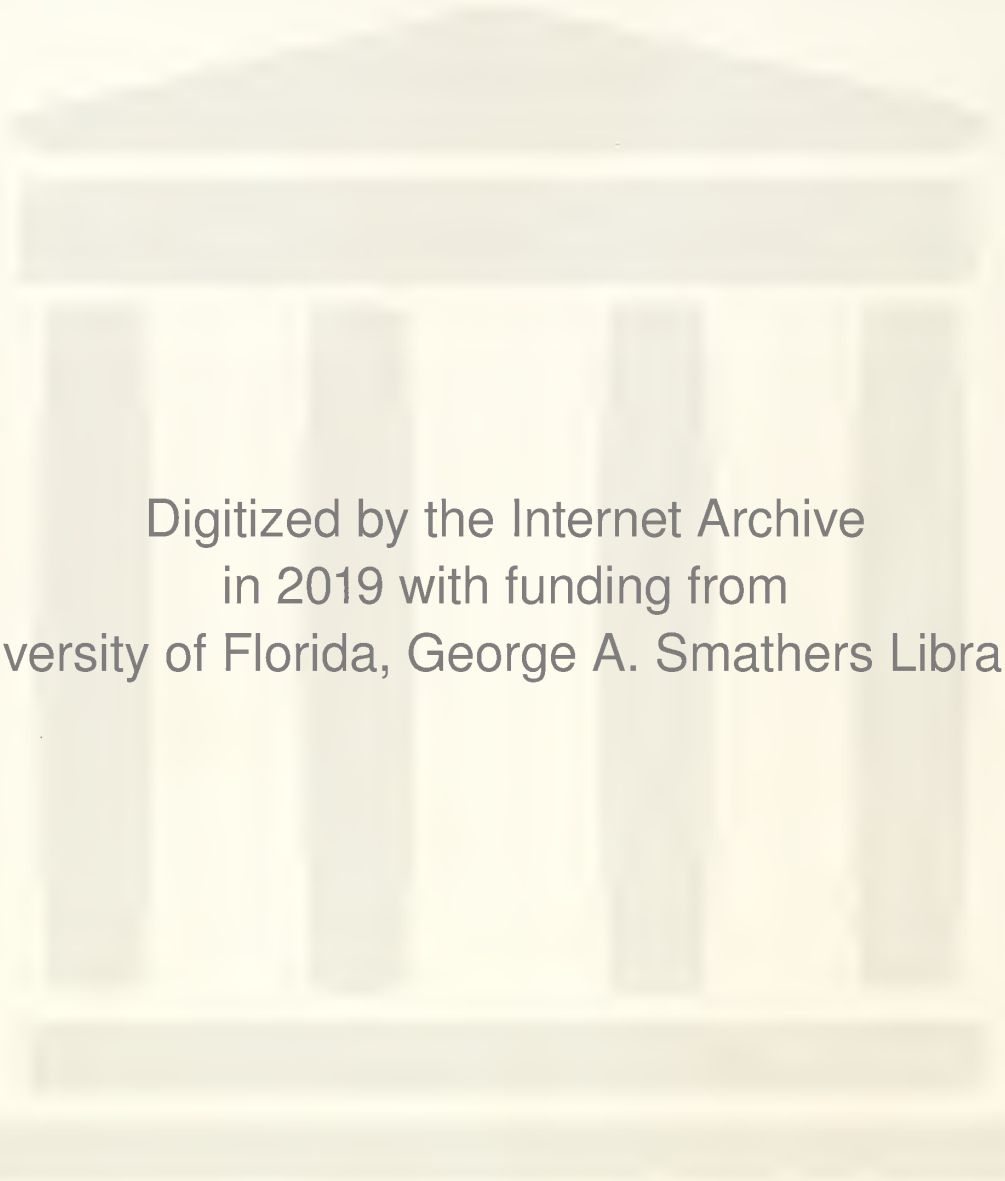
PLANTATIONS JEFFERSON COUNTY



OLD PLANTATIONS

MONTICELLO, JEFFERSON COUNTY

THE CEDARS

GADSDEN PLANTATION

PINETUCKY

LIPONA

EL DESTINO

CLERMONT

BELLAMY

WARELAND

CROOM

GLENLOWER

LYNDHURST

SILVER LAKE

CASA BIANCA

FOREST FARMS

JUMPER RUN

BUNKER HILL

EDGEWOOD

Jefferson Co.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

The Cedars

In the early part of the eighteenth century, many planters were attracted to Georgia and Florida by the fertile, arable lands and genial climate. Among them was John Bailey, who was born in South Carolina in 1750. He journeyed south, stopping in Camden County, Georgia, where he remained and married Elizabeth Rains, who was born there in 1762. They were the parents of five children: William, born in 1790, John, Winifred, Zachariah, and Margaret, who was born in 1802. In 1796 John Bailey and his family moved to St. Marys, Georgia, where he continued his occupation as a rice planter. Another rice planter there was james Scott, and about 1820, Margaret Bailey became his wife.

William, the eldest son, gained distinction in the War of 1812 when he was made lieutenant, then major. In 1820 he came to Florida and was in Jacksonville when a town was mapped out as Cowford. His father and family, including the married children, journed on to Jefferson County, where they settled between Lloyd and Waukeenah. The home of John Bailey is believed by some to have been the Gelzer place. It shows vestiges of having once been a well-ordered plantation, with an avenue of ancient, gnarled live oak trees, extending from the entrance at the old Lloyd road to the dwelling house. After settling in Florida, John Bailey's life was of short duration. His widow survived him until 1841. Their second son, John, was the father of William J. Bailey,

whose life's history is found in the chapter on Lyndhurst. Winifred Bailey was married to William Hollingsworth and their oldest daughter became the wife of Rev. E. A. Willie, whose son is the present J. J. Willie, of Lloyd. Zachariah Bailey, the third son, married Eliza Mathers in 1827, and their son, W. Z. Bailey, was sheriff of Jefferson County for many years. Zachariah's daughter, Cornelia, married a Mathers, and their son, Bailey Mathers, with two sons are the living representatives of this branch of the family.

The oldest son of John and Elizabeth Bailey was William, who married Elizabeth Mary Bellamy, daughter of Jack Bellamy. When the latter made his home in Jefferson County in 1824, William and his family soon followed. At the beginning of his career he was a poor man, but by his industry, ability, and indomitable courage, he amassed a fortune, and was a large land- and slave-owner. His activities in the county were many and varied, and success crowned his efforts. On a wooded eminence, surrounded by thousands of acres of rich farmlands and virgin forests, the inheritance of his wife from her father, he built a beautiful home, naming it The Cedars. This ante bellum home possessed all the comforts and conveniences possible in those days. Four sons and three daughters filled the house with merry chatter and childish laughter. The eldest child of this marriage was born in 1825 and the youngest in 1843. They were: John Bellamy, Margaret Elizabeth, Sarah Burch, William Bailey, Jr., Martha Lydia, Abram Zachariah, and Bethel Bellamy. William Bailey was

active in the Seminole Wars and was made colonel in 1840. Later he was given a general's commission. During the Indian massacre, he headed a company of volunteers, who were in the field 52 days, protecting the settlements from the Indians, by incessant scouting, attacks and pursuits. When the depredations of the savages ceased, the population of the county increased; houses were built, more land was taken up for farming, and a sense of ease and security pervaded the country.

The main article of production was cotton and a large number of bales was grown each year. The raw material was spun and woven at the plantations on spinning wheels and hand looms, by the more expert slaves, for the use of the household and dependents. This was tedious work that consumed much time, which caused William Bailey to conceive the idea of operating a textile mill. In 1856 the Southern Rights Manufacturing Co. was established near Monticello, and it was a boon to the cotton planters.

In 1847 William Bailey purchased a lot and built a home in Tallahassee, but did not occupy it until later. He founded the State Bank of Florida in the capital city in 1856. He was president, B. C. Lewis was vice-president, and W. R. Pettes was cashier. This bank is still in operation and has the proud record of being the oldest bank in the State. At present it is the Lewis State Bank. The original building is the one in the rear of the old Bailey home in Tallahassee

which is called The Columns. This bank redeemed its bills in gold during the War between the States, and afterwards in United States currency.

In 1849 Elizabeth Bellamy Bailey died and William married the widow of Gen. Leigh Reade, Eliza Branch, who had one daughter, Theresa Reade. In 1854, a son was born to them, and his name was Edward Bradford. His mother died when he was three and a half years of age and his half sister, Sarah Burch Lamar, was his foster mother until he became of school age.

William Bailey was married the third time in 1860 to Grace Ware, of Wareland. He was seventy years of age when the civil strife began, and, though he was not equal to the part of an active patriot, he performed great service for the cause. He used the output of his textile mill for the use of the Confederate Army and poor people. He clothed, at his own expense, the two companies of the 5th Florida Regiment, commanded by his sons, Capt. William Bailey, Jr. and Capt. Abram Z. Bailey. Col. Thompson B. Lamar, who had married William Bailey's daughter, Sarah Burch, was lieutenant colonel of this regiment. He was killed at Petersburg, Virginia. Capt. William Bailey, Jr. had married Maria Baker and two boys and two girls composed their family. His father, who owned what is now Turkey Scratch plantation, had built a palatial home there for his oldest son, John. This home was beautifully finished, inside and outside, with large rooms, high ceilings and broad halls. The surrounding gardens were laid off and planted to luxuriant

shrubs and flowers by a landscape artist, and a picturesque, tropical effect was the avenue of orange trees, extending from the entrance on the St. Augustine trail, to the front of the house. This magnificent estate was the talk of the countryside. It was called Panola, and John Bailey, for whom it was built, was destined never to occupy it with the girl of his choice. He died, unmarried, in 1853 at the age of twenty-seven. The estate was bestowed upon the next son, William Jr., who, with his family, enjoyed its beauty and luxury until he joined the Confederate Army. He never returned from the war, but gave his life for the South. After the war, it was not safe for women and children to live on isolated plantations, therefore, Maria Bailey, with her children moved to Monticello.

Abram Z. Bailey, after honorable service in the army, returned to his home in Tallahassee, where he had a wife, Laura Clyde, two small girls, Mary and Margaret Bailey, and one son, William who lives at present in Raleigh, North Carolina. They became orphans in their teens and consequently lived much of their time with their aunt, Sarah B. Lamar in Monticello, and with another Aunt, Martha Hawkins, in Tallahassee. Mary became the wife of William Lewis, one of the sons of B. C. Lewis, of Tallahassee, and Margaret married Judge Graham of North Carolina, and resides in Raleigh.

Despite the great age of William Bailey, he was with the Confederate troops at the battle of Olustee. When the war ended, he was broken in

health, having paid so dearly for his patriotism in the loss of his sons and/son-in-law. He passed away December 27, 1867, at the age of 77. His body was brought in state, on a special train from Tallahassee, and buried in the family cemetery on the Bellamy Plantation. He suffered many financial losses during the war, but he was enabled, with what was left, to provide generously for the children and grandchildren who survived him. His was a unique figure in the history of the State. He became a rich man, but he possessed the greatest sympathy for the less fortunate. When he moved to Tallahassee, he endowed his daughter, Sarah, with his home place, The Cedars. After the loss of her husband, she sold this fine old plantation to Burton Bellamy, her first cousin. The latter left no direct heirs, but, as he had provided a home for his nephew, Victoria Bellamy Eppes' son, Randolph, he made him his heir. Randolph Eppes married Sarah Mays, daughter of Thomas and Martha Simkins Mays, of Madison County.

For many years this lovely, rolling, country estate was under vigorous cultivation, there being as many as 150 mules and plows tilling the soil. Two girls completed the Eppes family and when they were of school age, a town home was purchased, into which the family moved. Later the Eppes place, or The Cedars, was sold as a stock farm, and the old home, with its many memories and cherished visions of bygone days was burned to ashes. Randolph Eppes was a direct descendant of Thomas Jefferson, from whose name and estate in Virginia, the county and town received their names. The Cedars is now an immense game preserve, owned by L. W. Livingstone.

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The Cedars was the home of General William Bailey, who was born in Camden County, Georgia in 1790. His father, John Bailey, was born in South Carolina in 1750, married Elizabeth Rains, who was born in 1762, and moved to Camden County, Georgia, then on to St. Mary's, Georgia in 1796 and was a rice planter. His son, William, distinguished himself in the War of 1812 and was made Lieutenant, then Major. John Bailey and his wife moved to Jefferson County with their four younger children in 1820. The children were John, Winnifred, Zacharia and Margaret. Major William Bailey, the eldest son, went to Jacksonville, and was there when the town was laid off and named. He came to Jefferson County in 1822 along with Jack Bellamy and his family, and married his daughter, Elizabeth Mary Bellamy, who was born in South Carolina in 1804. John Bailey settled near Lloyd, some say at the present Gelzer place, but died the next year and was buried near Lloyd. His daughter, Winnifred, married Wm. Hollingsworth and their daughter married E. A. Willie whose son to-day is Judge J. J. Willie of Lloyd. John Bailey's youngest daughter, Margaret, married Col. James Scott, who also came from St. Mary's, Georgia and lived near Lloyd at first. Elizabeth Rains Bailey died in 1841 and is buried by her husband.

Major William Bailey was a poor man at the start of his career but his wife became a rich woman, inheriting from her father a large estate twelve miles east of Monticello, extending many miles across the Aucilla River, and by his industry and ability he amassed a larger forture and bought land in every direction. His activities in the county and State

were many and varied and progress followed in his footsteps. He built a beautiful home on a wooded hill, two miles from the Aucilla River, with all the comforts possible in those days. He had a large family, four sons and five daughters. The eldest was born in 1826 and the youngest in 1843. He took an active part in the Seminole War and was made a colonel in 1840 and later held a general's commission. During the Indian massacre he headed a company of volunteers who were in the field 52 days, to protect the settlements from the Indians by incesaant scouting, attacks and pursuit. When the depredations of the Indians ceased, more government land was being taken up, plantation houses were being built on the road to Monticello and a sense of ease and serenity spread throughout the country. As so much cotton was grown in Jefferson County and the slaves of the planters had to spin and weave on spinning-wheels and hand looms General Bailey conceived the idea of opening a textile mill. In 1856 the Southern Rights Manufacturing Company started operating in Monticello.

In 1847 he purchased a home in Tallahassee, but did not occupy it till 1862. In 1856, he also founded, in Tallahassee, The State Bank of Florida, B. C. Lewis, Vice President and W. R. Pettes, Cashier. This bank is still in existence and has the proud record of being the oldest bank in the State, and is now the Lewis State Bank. The original building is in the rear of the Bailey home in Tallahassee now called the "Columns." This bank redeemed its bills in gold during the War between the States afterwards in United States currency. During the War, General Bailey

used the output of his textile mill for the use of the Confederate Army and the poorer people. He clothed, at his personal expense, two companies of the 8th Florida Regiment commanded by his two sons, Captain William Bailey, Jr., and Captain Abram Z. Bailey. Colonel Thompson B. Lamar, General Bailey's son-in-law, was Lieutenant Colonel of this Regiment. Capt. William Bailey, Jr., died March 5, 1865 in the service. Col. Thompson B. Lamar was killed at Petersburg, Virginia, Capt. Abram Z. Bailey survived the War, after an honorable service. Despite his great age, Gen. Bailey was with the Confederate troops at the Battle of Olustee. His wife died and later he married the daughter of Governor Branch, who was also the widow of Gen. Leigh Reade, Eliza Branch Reade, and they had one son, Edward Bradford Bailey, born in 1854. She died soon after his birth and Gen. Bailey's third wife was Grace Ware of Monticello. He did not long survive the War, which had cost him so dearly, but died on December 27, 1867, at the age of 77, and is buried in the Bellamy-Bailey cemetery on the Bellamy Plantation.

General Bailey's descendants in Jefferson County today are the Clarkes; Brindons and Baileys. General Bailey possessed wisdom and business acumen and though he suffered financial losses during the War he was able to leave each of his children a rich plantation. These estates have passed into other hands, but some are still in the Bailey family. General Bailey's was a unique figure in the history of the State. He was a rich man but he was sympathetic with the poor and his benevolence was spoken of far and wide. His son, Edward Bradford, was a planter, also,

and inherited from his father a large plantation called Welaunee, twelve miles from Monticello. Edward Bailey's philanthropic works were well known throughout Jefferson County and he could be named as a son worthy of his father's mantle. His widow still lives in Monticello.

The Cedars was left to Gen. Bailey's daughter, Sarah, the widow of Thompson B. Lamar and she, wishing to live in town with her five children, sold it to Burton Bellamy, her first cousin, and having no children when he died, he left it to his nephew, Randolph Eppes, who married Sarah Mays of Madison County. They lived in this beautiful old home for many years and the rolling country, verdant hills and many acres of cultivated fields made a fine picture. The place was sold for a game preserve, several years after the home had burned, leaving only memories.

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This famous plantation is now a well kept game preserve.

The ante bellum home burned and the present owner is now constructing a splendid country home.

There is nothing of historical interest.

The entrance to the estate is on the Ashville, Florida dirt road, eleven miles from Monticello.

GADSDEN PLANTATION

Colonel James Gadsden, a man endowed with the military spirit and soldiery courage of his ancestors, was born in Charleston, South Carolina. He was aide to General Andrew Jackson, when the latter was sent to Florida in 1818, to quell the disturbances of the Indians, while Florida was still under Spanish rule. In 1823, at the treaty with the Indians at Moultrie Creek, near St. Augustine, James Gadsden was one of those who had been appointed to negotiate this treaty.

In 1827 he bought an estate in Jefferson County, three miles from Waukeenah, and when he went back to South Carolina, he packed up his household goods, and conveyed them, together with his slaves, to Florida, accompanied by his brother and his possessions.

By the territorial council of 1824, a new county from the Appalachicola River to the Suwannee was set off and named for James Gadsden.

In 1825 the same council selected him as one of three men to investigate a route for a ship canal which would obviate the dangerous passage around the Florida Keys. It was this report that first revealed the difficulties, which have long prevented the accomplishment of that project, though it seems today, as if it were near attainment.

James Gadsden took an active part in the establishment of Jefferson County in 1827, and was appointed one of the five commissioners who depended largely upon his sagacity and clear judgment in planning

the county's policies and the best methods of her development. In the early county records and documents, his signature is not always found on them, for he was absent much of the time during the Seminole War, engaged in quieting the Indians.

When the first treaty was signed it was understood that all the Indians in Florida should remove to that part of the State around Lake Okeechobee and Charlotte Harbor in the southern part, and to the country around the Withlacoochee in the northern part. They were to be paid for their lands and receive the protection of the United States Government. A great many of the savages refused to go, after 32 of their chiefs had signed the treaty, consequently more trouble arose between the tribes and the many settlers coming into Florida at that time. New negotiations for their removal to Arkansas territory, in 1832, were conducted by James Gadsden, which plan was delayed for several years. In 1835 Indian massacres increased and strenuous measures had to be undertaken to prevent so much wanton bloodshed and devastation of property. Acting Governor Walker called out 250 men, each to furnish his own horse, then he sent to Georgia for muskets, rifles, and military supplies, and James Gadsden was appointed Quartermaster General of the Florida troops.

In 1836 General Winfield Scott, of the United States Army, was ordered to take charge of the war in Florida. He highly commended James Gadsden for his services and made him Chief of Staff. As history relates, there were seven years of this bloody warfare and James Gadsden served in it to the end.

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He was appointed minister to Mexico, and during his tenure of office the dispute between the boundary line of the United States and Mexico was settled by a treaty calling for the purchase of a tract of land lying in the southern part of New Mexico and Arizona, since then known as The Gadsden Purchase.

James Gadsden was married to Susan Gibbs Hort, November 6, 1837. They had no children and his brother, Octavius H. Gadsden, fell heir to his property. There is no trace of his plantation home, except the avenue of ancient live oak trees that stand as living evidences of the fact that once the roadway they shelter and beautify must have led to the abode of an early settler.

Octavius Gadsden did not inherit the qualities of a soldier and a statesman as did his brother James. He was a typical southern planter, and in his attire, a gentleman of the old school. He always appeared in a frock coat, a high collar, spreading tie, a beaver hat, and was never without a gold watch and chain, and a gold headed walking stick. His home was renowned for its hospitality and was frequently filled with guests from the surrounding plantations and towns. He was a devout Episcopalian and was instrumental in building the little church at Waukeenah, where his family worshipped each Sunday afternoon, the minister from Monticello conducting the services. On Sunday mornings the slaves were assembled under the umbrellalike oaks and he read the Church Service to them and taught them the prayers and hymns. He was a vestryman of Christ Church, Monticello, for many years. Octavius married Mary

Annie Porcher Prioleau and they had two children; James and Rebecca Harriett, who married Joel H. Weston in 1855. In 1857 James married Ann Hill, whose father was a neighboring planter. They were the parents of two children, Nancy and Arthur. In 1868 Nancy was confirmed in the Episcopal Church in Monticello, and in 1874 she was married to Francis Russell, at the Gadsden place. Arthur Gadsden moved to Cairo, Georgia, but returned to Lloyd, where he was married to Ira Davis, and their family of three children are the only descendants of the Gadsdens in Jefferson County, bearing the name.

Rebecca Gadsden Weston became a widow, and in 1868 she was married to S. Buchanan Alexander, from South Carolina. He was an energetic, thrifty planter and raised a family of three girls and two boys. The sons, James and John, reside in South Florida. The three girls are Mary Anne, who is the wife of J. R. Cooksey; Helen, who is the wife of Benjamin Cooksey; and Catharine Murat, the wife of George Grantham. The latter live in South Florida and the first two have prosperous farms near Waukeenah. The sisters recall many happy days spent at the home of their grandfather, C. H. Gadsden. Every Fourth of July was celebrated with a picnic dinner spread under the oaks, with all kinds of delicious food, to which every member of the family was invited. This was a pleasurable reunion, which every one anticipated with enthusiasm.

Colonel Gadsden, like all planters on a large scale, employed an overseer, who managed the work of the slaves, also their conduct, their housing arrangements and their rations. Many of the overseers possessed

education and business ability, and were much better managers than their employers. Octavius Gadsden's overseer and superintendent was John Burgoyne McCall, who was born in 1820, and when a small boy, came to Georgia from South Carolina, with his mother and father and four brothers. His parents very likely succumbed to the hard experience of pioneer life; for these boys traveled on to Gadsden County, where an uncle had located on a tobacco farm. John remained with his uncle, working on the farm and in a tobacco factory, until his uncle moved to Texas. By this time John had reached manhood and, like most young men, wanted to visit other places, so he rode horseback to New Orleans, traveled on to Texas, looked over the country and the propositions offered him, then turned around and came back to Florida, where he accepted the work offered by Octavius Gadsden. His next years were spent there, applying his energy and time to his duties, which made him a valued employee. He married Miriam Narcissus Pinckard, of Georgia, and children came to their hearthstone, and were well cared for; but he desired a place of his own. Eventually he bought the Hill Place, a few miles distant, which has been known since as the McCall Place. There were ten children in the family when the youngest one, Sydney Lee, joined it in 1865. The oldest daughter, Laura Ella, was married to Dr. A. B. Harrison, and they resided in Monticello many years. Sydney Lee married Mamie Lester, and a family of four boys and two girls, all of whom are married except the youngest daughter, were reared and educated in Florida.

The Gadsden Plantation was purchased several years ago from a real estate firm, by Sheldon Whitehouse, a native of Newport, Rhode Island. He has been prominent in the business and political world of men, having been at one time Minister to Guatemala. He is now preparing to spend his remaining years, at least in winter, in the soft, genial climate of Jefferson County. His beautiful home on the old Gadsden place, when completed, will bring to memory the stately residence and style of living maintained by the forefathers of the country.

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General James Gadsden, an aide to General Andrew Jackson, came to Florida from Tennessee in 1818, to quell the Indian disturbances, while Florida was still under Spanish rule. His place was situated three miles from Waukeenah and in ante bellum days was filled with noted personages from Monticello, Tallahassee and the surrounding country. General Gadsden took an active part in the administrative activity of the country in its infancy. He was appointed Minister to Mexico and while there the boundary between the United States and Mexico was settled by a Treaty, calling for the purchase of a tract of land lying in the southern part of New Mexico and Arizona known as "The Golden (sic) (Gadsden) Purchase." Gadsden County was also named for General Gadsden.

Octavius Gadsden was the son of General Gadsden and inherited his large estate. He was a planter and owned many slaves. The house has long been in ruins but the beautiful avenue of oaks remains.

He was a staunch member of the Episcopal Church and was instrumental in the building of a house of worship at Waukeenah. Every Sunday morning he called his slaves together and held services. He had two children: Rebecca and James. Rebecca married Buchanan Alexander from South Carolina and they were the parents of three girls and two boys, James and John, who moved to South Florida. The three girls were Mariannie, Helen and Catherine Murat. The latter married George Grantham, from Waukeenah and they reside in South Florida. Mariannie married J. R. Cooksey and they live on a prosperous farm three miles north of Waukeenah. Near them lives her sister, Nellie, who married Benjamin Cooksey, another prosperous farmer. These sisters recall many happy days spent at their grandfather's especially every Fourth of July, when the whole family gathered for an all day picnic under the grand old oaks. The eldest son of Octavius was James Gadsden, who married Ann Hill and their son was the late Arthur Gadsden, who married Ira Davis. Their three children are Nan, Ida and James, and their home is Lloyd.

Gadsden

This place is in excellent condition, a beautiful modern home, beautified grounds, and the largest part of it is a private hunting preserve.

No old houses, except slave cabins, standing.

Gadsden and also El Destino, a few miles further on, are noted for the magnificent century-old oaks, once forming the avenues to the ante bellum homes.

Both of these lie on Highway Number 19.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Pinetucky

Seven miles from Waukeenah lies the historic plantation, Pinetucky, owned by Kidder Meade Moore, who was an early settler of Jefferson County. He married Caroline Croom the daughter of Joshua Croom and Penelope Cobb of Leon County. They were the parents of four children; three boys, Tom, Egbert, and Willie, and one daughter, Helen, who was married to Oscar Edwards of Lloyd.

Kidder Meade Moore was a planter, and the history of plantation life in those days has been so clearly and interestingly recorded in the diary of his daughter, Helen, that permission was obtained to quote the following verbatim:

"My father moved to his plantation twenty miles north of Newport in Jefferson County, where we had a beautiful home. Not a large house, only six rooms with a piazza on three sides and a portico in front. The kitchen was made of brick, and--as so many old southern homes--away from the house. The house was located on the top of a hill, which was said to be highter than the pine trees in the flatwoods which extended to Newport. There was an avenue of trees down to the foot of the hill, and we had the gulf breeze all the time. My mother taught me my letters, how to spell, read and sew. My older brothers were sent away to school where there were good school teachers and were never home except at vacation times, and for Christmas. Christmas was always

a big time on our plantation. The negroes were given a big dinner, and the table was spread under the oaks between the Negro quarters and the big house. The men were called and given a dram and some money and the women were given clothes and shoes. On the Fourth of July the Negroes were given another big dinner under the oaks.

"My mother had three splendid cooks, Rachel, Mandy and Tessie. They took turns about the cooking. We had two grown housemaids who kept the house, scoured the andirons and candle sticks and kept the walk swept in front of the house. When they finished the house duties they were required to sew or knit. The yard boy cut wood for the house and drove the horses to water three times a day, and drove the cows every afternoon. We had about 50 milch cows. The extra milk was given to the Negro children. These children were kept in a house just outside of the yard and an old woman would come and get their food from the kitchen. The woman's name was Liddy, but everybody on the place called her "Granny." There was an old man whose name was Emery but was called "Pap." He greased the harness, made mats for the house, collars for the plough mules and looked after the garden. There would be weddings among the Negroes. They would come up and be married in the yard. We had a pretty, shady yard and there were stands on each side of the house where a big fire would be lighted every night. A pile of lightwood was just by the stand and the light was kept up until bedtime.

"My mother had a nice carriage and two bay horses. My father kept his own buggy and horse and there were always horses in the stable for horseback riding.

"People who came to visit in our house must have thought it Paradise, judging from the length of time they stayed.

"Every morning at daybreak Bob, the wagoner,, blew his bugle and awakened the hands, and then he would come and knock on father's window and wake him and get orders for the day, then the dogs would howl and wake everyone in the house and then we would get up. If it was summer, we would go down to the spring and bathe and get back in time for breakfast. The "spring" was at the foot of the hill on the south side of the house. By the time we climbed that hill we were ready for breakfast. We had a nice bathhouse there where the clothes were washed. After breakfast the day's work commenced and one day was like the other, hardly a variation. We children going to school and mother with her household duties, which were many. During the War spinning and making clothes for the soldiers. There were two looms going and five or six women spinning and dyeing thread and picking the burrs out of wool. Mother had counterpanes, table cloths, towels and blankets, and the chest in her room was piled high with bolts of all kinds of cloth. There was a double-pen house just outside the back yard. One room was the loom house and the other where the Negro children were put every morning and were taken care of by Granny, as she was called. She was also the midwife on the plantation and for the neighborhood also.

There was a blacksmith -and a cooper-house where the work for the plantation was done. The place had the appearance of a town with so many coming and going, and so many noisy children laughing, crying, singing, talking and the tinkling at the shops.

"Father had a lot of Negro men down in the salt works near Newport, and a white man named Sam Story down to oversee them. A great deal of salt was made and it was sold for forty, fifty and got as high as seventy dollars per bushel. Wagons from Georgia would come down with sacks of flour and exchange for salt. The farmers were not allowed to raise much cotton but were allowed to raise provisions for the soldiers and the families of those who were not able to support them. I have seen government wagons come and carry away loads of hay, fodder, corn and other things, and crowds of women from the flatwoods whose husbands were in the army would come and get provisions.

"My first memory of war time was something that happened one day as I was sitting by mother learning to sew on a quilt. She said 'The next one we make must be of homespun' and when I asked her why, she said, 'because there is going to be war and we would have nothing to wear but homespun.' The year before the war commenced my father had a big log schoolhouse built just beyond the Negro quarters, and one of mother's cousins, Olive Jones, came to teach just the three of us children. Later, I was sent to Monticello to school, and I boarded at Dr. Peeler's house. Next year Miss Hattie Carpenter came to teach at our school

and Miss Hattie continued teaching until the war ended. The neighbor's children also came to our school.

My two older brothers, Tom and Egbert, left for the War as soon as war was declared. They belonged to Johnson's army and my next older brother, Willie, was with "Gen'l Lee, in Virginia. He joined when he was seventeen years old and did not have a furlough or come home at all until after the surrender at Appomattox. He was in all of the hard fighting around Richmond and Petersburg. He was never sick a day and did not get a scratch. He walked all of the way home from Virginia. My brother Egbert was killed while the army was in trenches near Atlanta. He was sitting out in front, writing, when a shell burst and killed him. I have the letter now and prize it as one of my greatest treasures. My father during this time had broken in health, and being an old man when the war ended he could never adapt himself to the changed circumstances and did not live long after. In 1868 he rented the plantation to a man named Tuberville and he went back to Newport where we spent one year, but we had such poor health that we moved back to our plantation. My mother never regained her health and passed away in October 1868."

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"The Negroes used to come to the house and dance in the yard under a big mulberry tree. No one made them do it--they loved to dance and seemed so happy, such laughing, singing and clapping of hands. One of the men had a tambourine, then one of them had a horse's jawbone with pieces of tin tacked on, which he could beat. It made a fuss and they

kept time with their feet. After a while the Negroes got religious and father let them preach in our school house, and they made a shelter for the white people at one end and put seats there, so we could listen to them some times. There was a very nice Negro man, a refugee from Fernandina, named Joe Berry, who preached. He married Mr. Wooten's housemaid, named Sarah.

"Before my brothers went to war, they had lots of company from Madison and other places. I remember at one time a crowd went from our house to a ball at Newport, and my father sent them down and paid their expenses at the hotel, and everything else.

"Father believed in the Confederacy and in the success of it, and took all the ready money he had and put in the bonds, and, of course, when the war ended he had no money--nothing was left but land. He was too old to start again and soon gave up and died."

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The aftermath of the war was the same tale with the two brothers, Tom and William Moore and their sister, Helen, as with all the Southerners. Life on the farm was not what it had been, with no one to work the plantations but those two and no money forthcoming to pay for the labor of the ex-slaves. Nevertheless, they had to live and the slaves had to be fed, for their labor, so plantations had to be mortgaged and work resumed. In a few years the boys were married and the property divided. Thomas Moore married Mary Y. Simmons, in 1871. She was the daughter of Thomas and Adeline Simmons of Monticello. They bought a home in Waukeenah,

the place now occupied by Flora E. Wooten, widow of William, the youngest son of Lafayette Wooten. Thomas and Mary Moore had two girls and four boys. He was an enthusiastic nut grower and when so many nurseries devoted their labor, time and ground to the propagation of fine, thin-shelled pecans, he grew some seedlings in his garden, one of which turned out to be a tree of much merit, bearing a nut well worthy of propagation which was named for him. The Moore is a long, medium sized, soft shelled, well flavored nut and is now recognized as the best commercial variety of pecans for this section of the South. Mr. Moore grew another round seedling nut named Waukeenah, which was considerably propagated for a time, but finally abandoned by pecan growers in favor of the more superior Moore. The Moore tree is still standing and bearing regular crops of delicious nuts. The decendants of Thomas and Mary Moore are the Moores, Clements and Partridges. William Moore remained on his portion of the farm and is living there at the present time.

Helen Moore Edwards lives at Lloyd with two unmarried daughters and is in her eighty-seventh year. Her decendants are the Elliots, Phillipses, Riches, and Hutchinsons.

LIPONA or ECONCHATTIE

Lipona: In 1825, upon the occasion of the visit of Lafayette to America, the popular hero was donated a township of public land wherever he might select, and Tallahassee was honored by his choice. Lafayette sent some of his countrymen over to colonize his grant of land, but the effort was not successful. However, it lead to the coming of one Frenchman of historic name, Charles Louis Napoleon Achille Murat, the oldest son of Napoleon's sister Caroline, and her husband, the King of Naples. Being exiled from France and Italy he was persuaded by Lafayette to seek a home in Florida, which he did, in 1824.

He first settled in Tallahassee and showed great interest in the progress and development of Florida. In 1826, after an acquaintance of eleven months, Prince Murat married a young widow, Catherine Willis Gray, grandniece of George Washington and daughter of Colonel Byrd C. Willis, of Virginia. Prince Murat had established a plantation in Jefferson County, four miles southwest of Waukeenah, to which they moved after their marriage. Econchattie, the name of the plantation, was their home for several years, where they enjoyed a circle of literary and cultured people, from El Destino, The Gadsden Place, Belmont and Casa Bianca. These homes were the type that gave to the Old South its reputation of chivalry and hospitality.

When Prince Murat received notice that he had been assigned to the command of a regiment in the Belgian service, he and his wife left Florida

and sailed for Belgium. While residing in Brussels his striking resemblance to Napoleon became a matter of grave concern. Frequently, while walking down the street he would be hailed by old soldiers who had served under his father, General Murat, who were so moved at sight of him, they covered his hands with kisses. This situation produced much alarm among the authorities who feared that such enthusiasm as that was, would result in the raising of troops to restore the Bonapartes to their respective crowns. The King of Belgium ordered the regiment disbanded. Prince Murat, while bidding his soldiers farewell, spoke to them in seven different languages. He refused all offers of political advancement, which probably was due to the fact of the tragical ending of his father's ambitious career, and the lonely exile of his uncle on St. Helena.

After leaving Belgium, before returning to America, they spent some time in London, where they were received by the royal family and moved in exclusive circles. Among well known Americans enjoying the Murat home in London was John Roanoke of Virginia, and Washington Irving. Louis Napoleon, himself an exile, was a constant guest and he predicted that he would soon be on the throne of France and assured his Cousin Kate (Princess Murat) that he would not forget her kindness, and he did not.

On their return to America they did not go directly to their home, but went to St. Augustine where they occupied a quaint old Spanish house which is still standing. He decided to complete a course in law, which he did at this time, and after being admitted to the bar, moved to New Orleans, where he practiced his profession. He bought a handsome home,

also a sugar plantation on the Mississippi River, where Madam Murat spent much of her time in winter. Becoming embarrassed financially through extravagance and his plantation operations, and not receiving a large share of his mother's fortune at her death, he sought help in Europe, leaving his wife with her father. He failed to adjust matters to his satisfaction and returned to America, and with his wife went back to his plantation home. He changed its name to Lipona, reversing the syllables of Napoli, his native city in Italy.

Murat found much genuine pleasure in his life as a country gentleman. Standing in his front door, as far as eye could see, extended the endless acres of his domain. Like his uncle, Napoleon, it filled him with a covetous sense of possession, prosperity and power. He loved the voices of the plantation, the plaintive "moos" of the hungry cows waiting to be milked, the cackling of the fowls, the "pottrack" of the guineas; while from the corn and cotton fields came the sweet, musical voices of the Negro slaves, singing or calling to each other at their work. Madam Murat was a gracious, lively hostess and their home was a favorite gathering place for a coterie of brilliant men and women. The prince, with sparkling bits of wit, travel and history, could entertain a drawing room full of guests for hours. Senator Pasco, in his history of Jefferson County, mentions the fact of being a guest at their home, and speaks of the charming manner and courteous treatment accorded the guests by Madame Murat.

Being some distance from a source of supplies and entertaining

almost constantly, she made strenuous efforts to keep her pantry well stocked. However, on one occasion, after a carriage full of guests had arrived, a kitchen maid informed her mistress that the last barrel of flour was exhausted. She immediately asked her husband to send for a fresh supply, and a Negro with team and wagon was hurriedly dispatched to the nearest town. Prince Murat wrote an order in his wretched hand writing and when the Negro returned, instead of the flour, he said the merchant gave him a kind of contraption called a "horse-fleam" which was used for bleeding horses. Unfortunately for the hungry guests waiting to be fed, the messenger had not been told what article he was to purchase. History does not tell us what expedient was resorted to, but the housewives in those days were so resourceful, Madam Murat, one feels sure, knew something suitable to substitute.

In the quiet and solitude of the plantation, Prince Murat had much time to devote to pursuits that satisfied the cravings of an active, creative mind. His best efforts were several books written on the subject of the Government of the United States, which were well received and widely read in Europe. After completing his books, being of a scientific turn of mind, he spent much of his spare time experimenting in cooking and making discoveries as to the dyeing properties of certain plants and vegetables.

On one occasion, some guests from the North were there on a visit. The prince had some unusually dainty bits of meat sent into the kitchen, which, when served, proved so delicious, the guests immediately wished to know what they were eating. Murat refused to enlighten them, but the

Negro who waited upon them was finally persuaded by Madam Murat to acknowledge that the dish was concocted from the ears of sheep. After that, Murat's gentlemen friends were afraid to dine with him unless his wife was present, for he was quoted as saying that his experiments had led him to discover that alligator tail soup was fine, but the buzzard was not so good.

Prince Murat built two houses, one for his dwelling house and another for his cooking and dyeing tests. Once, when he wanted to make some particular experiments with dyes, he suggested that his wife go and spend the day with friends, which she did. When she was returning home, at some distance from the house, she was alarmed by the sight of a dense smoke arising from a spot near the experiment house. Calling to all who were near, they hurried to the place in frantic haste, to find the smoke arose from a fire kindled under a huge wash pot. In her absence, her husband had decided to make a test with certain plants in order to see if dyes could be made from them. He very proudly exhibited numbers of garments taken from his wife's wardrobe, towels, sheets and table linen, all dyed a vivid pink--the color that casts a ghastly glow over the fairest complexion. Madam Murat often assured her friends that in spite of his eccentricities, he was a most devoted husband.

During the Seminole War Prince Murat offered his services and acted as aide-de-camp to Gen. R. K. Call; was commissioned colonel and appointed to command the forces then guarding the frontier settlements. Here he is said to have handled the situation with much bravery and discretion.

Madam Murat, feeling that her anxiety was less when she shared his peril, spent much time with him, watching over him at intervals when he was ill and confronting the possibility of a fate worse than death. He died in 1847, was buried in the Episcopal cemetery in Tallahassee and Gen. George Whitfield read the service at his burial.

A short while after his death, the Bonaparte family assembled in France to celebrate the restoration of the Bonapartes to the throne of France. At the urgent invitation of Louis Napoleon, "Cousin Kate" was present. He bestowed upon her 40,000 francs, and the privilege of using the royal livery. True to his promise made to her in London, he offered her a chateau in France. This, however, she declined and after a delightful visit, came back to America. She bought a small plantation and house, named Bellevue, two miles west of Tallahassee. The house, a most unpretentious cottage, sits on the crest of a hill, and here Madam Murat spent her remaining days. The bitter poverty which prevailed in the South at the close of the Civil War, weighed upon her. Then, too, two hundred freed slaves were like so many helpless children, totally unable to take care of themselves. Prince Murat had been compelled to mortgage his land and Negroes to the Union Bank of Florida, but the generosity of Louis Napoleon enabled her to redeem her property.

When the movement for the restoration of Mount Vernon was started, with strenuous effort, Madam Murat raised $3,000. Her intense sympathy for the children made fatherless by the war, for the wives made widows and for the crippled soldiers, led her to sell her jewels, her property

and anything of value to help in their support. She, herself would have been penniless but for Louis Napoleon, who came to her assistance the second time by settling an annuity upon her. She passed away in 1867, and is buried by the side of her husband, their graves marked by two marble shafts, with simple inscriptions.

Prince Murat was a scholar and a well read lawyer and served Jefferson County many terms as County Judge.

Lipona

"Lipona" has been absorbed by the surrounding farms.

No houses standing. One chimney remains.

A part of "Lipona" belongs to the Wethington place, two miles from Waukeenah, on Highway 19.

EL DESTINO

This splendid estate is located in a fertile, well wooded tract of land seven miles from Lloyd. It is one of the pioneer plantations of Jefferson County. Some records of its most interesting history have been obtained from old plantation and mill journals, reports of overseers, legal papers, contracts, letters etc., unearthed by Dr. James D. Knauss, while he was Professor of History at the Woman's College in Tallahassee. El Destino was a land grant from the United States to John Muttall, a Virginia planter, in 1828. He had three sons, James, William B., and Alexander. In the spring of 1828 a large number of negro slaves, together with teams, plows and provender, were sent to this plantation, from John Muttall's place in Virginia. This new venture had for its object the clearing and cultivation of new lands for speculative purposes, and William B. was given the management of it. In 1832 he married Mary Wallace Savage, a Savannah heiress. Her wealth in money and slaves assisted in the development of this scheme. In the same year John Muttall died in Virginia. James and Alexander wished to settle in Louisiana, so the estate was divided and the two brothers received their portion in money and slaves and left for their future home. El Destino had to be placed under a mortgage in order to obtain money to settle with his two brothers, but William B. believed that in the years to come his immense productions of cotton, corn and other crops would clear his estate of this encumbrance. If he had lived this undoubtedly would have come true, but he died the next year.

After four years of widowhood, Mary Nuttall became the wife of George Noble Jones, a member of a wealthy and illustrious family in Savannah. They were married in 1840 and a short time afterward, when El Destino figured in a foreclosure sale, G. Noble Jones bought it in, estate and slaves. The actual management of the property was entrusted to an overseer, for G. Noble Jones owned a large plantation in Georgia, which he visited occasionally and being an enthusiastic sportsman, an extensive traveler, an avid reader and a student, he found little time to visit his estate in Florida. Cotton was the chief product of cultivation and a sufficient quantity was produced each year to make the plantation self supporting. Other products for consumption on the estate were corn, oats, sugarcane, potatoes, rice and green vegetables. All articles used on the farm were homemade. Baskets for bringing cotton from the fields and conveying it to the gin were woven by the hands of slaves from white oak splints; hand-sewn corn shucks were formed into collars for mules and horses at the plow; and plow-lines were hand-twisted cotton rope. Even the wool and cotton cloth used for clothing the slaves and making gunny sacks was manufactured on the plantation until 1856, when the Southern Rights Manufacturing Company opened a textile mill near Monticello. The clothing was given to the slaves in the form of cloth and the women were taught to shape it into garments. Six yards of homespun were allowed for pants and jacket, but occasionally some large Negro or Negress received an extra yard. In the year 1851, at El Destino, 624 yards of cloth were used for winter clothing. The number of slaves receiving this amount was 101. The food grown on the

place was rationed each week. In good years, quantities of cowpeas, corn, hay, fodder etc. were grown for the year's needs, but nearly always the allowance of meat ran short, and the overseer had to purchase bacon and other varieties of meat to make it go around to all hands. The allowance of each person was a peck of corn and three and one-half pounds of meat. Other foodstuffs were frequently substituted, and sometimes one-half pound of meat was exchanged for a pint of syrup. The slaves were allowed to cultivate plots of ground near their cabins, or in the quarters, as the places where they lived were called, and they grew a variety of vegetables that they liked, if seed could be obtained. It was their custom, handed down to the present generation of their descendants, to save seed each year for the following year's planting. Farm supplies, tools and some food had to be purchased in Tallahassee, Monticello, or Newport. William Nuttall sold his cotton to a firm in New York, transporting it by mule teams to Newport and shipping it on vessels to its destination. G. Noble Jones shipped his cotton by the same route to Savannah and sold it to Robert Habershan and Son, the largest cotton buyers of the South.

The relations between master and slaves on El Destino Plantation were usually most amicable. Very little change occurred, as the same names appear again and again in the tabulations and reports for 20 or 30 years. Even the outbreak of the War between the States and the disturbing influences of the four years to follow brought only a slight change among the hands, due to the fact that Middle Florida was never

occupied by Federal troops. After the close of the war many of the ex-slaves remained to work the old fields on a crop-sharing basis.

In ante bellum days, the care of these simple folk devolved upon the overseer, who not only supervised their labor and attended to their food and clothing, but set himself up as apothecary and doctor. Lack of response to homely remedies called for a visit from a physician, but this was rare. Each plantation was equipped with medical stores, such as vermifuge, castor oil, ipecac, quinine, camphor, flaxseed, nippers for pulling teeth etc. Births and deaths were strictly recorded, because it meant the gain or loss of valuable property, but little mention is made of marriages, though it was customary to ask permission from the overseer to marry. Once, at El Destino, he was called upon to grant a divorce.

Religious teaching was not wholly disregarded, but the slaves usually preferred having some place of their own in which to worship and any man in the congregation who feld the "call," arose and preached. Sometimes they held revivals and it was a curious fact, that a white person listening in would not be able to comprehend the jargon he was listening to, but the animated expressions of the dusky faces showed they understood the stirring exhortations to repent and be baptized, in other words "to get religion."

Besides carrying on agricultural pursuits, G. Noble Jones had two mills, a grist and a saw-mill, both operating in 1852. Very little

history is recorded concerning the home he built at El Destino, which was burned in later years. Its splendor and superiority in style and construction must be left to conjecture. However, the broad avenue of magnificent, symmetrical live oak trees leads one to visualize a distinctive colonial home at the far end. Back of the house and to the side the far-famed arbors of scuppernong grapes were most alluring to the palate.

The period of prosperity came to an end in 1865. G. Noble Jones' losses were heavy and his Georgia plantation, in the path of Sherman's army, lost five hundred bales of cotton, which commodity had reached the astounding price of $225.00 per bale. Most of the Negroes left the place on account of the devastation in that region. G. Noble Jones took up his permanent residence at El Destino when the war ended. The work of managing the plantation was given over to a son, Wallace Savage, who had been educated abroad, graduating from the University of St. Cyr in France. His tastes were not those of a planter, as one of his uncles took occasion to remind him. Nevertheless, he toiled on, contending patiently with the senseless, unreasonable regulations of the reconstruction regime, and struggling to keep his laborers against the enticements of neighboring planters. His mother had been dead several years, leaving his father, G. Noble Jones, with two sons and two daughters to comfort him. The second son, G. Noble II, married and remained in business in Savannah.

In 1878 the father passed away and was buried in Savannah.

Wallace Jones and his sister, Lilla, continued to live most of the time at El Destino until 1885. Cleveland was then elected President of the United States, the election restoring that office to the Democratic Party for the first time in 25 years. Wallace Jones applied to him for a foreign appointment. The same year he was made United States Consul at Messina and ten years later was assigned to the position as Consul General at Rome. His sister, Lilla, lived abroad with him, and neither ever married. Both are buried in Italy.

The estate became the property of his nephew, G. Noble Jones III, who was reared in Savannah. He married a Miss Meldrim and several children were born to them. They returned to visit the old home for weeks at a time, bringing visitors who enjoyed the rustic sports and hunting that the neighborhood afforded; occupying the modest cottage that Wallace and his sister had built when the large house burned. Wallace had collected many rare souvenirs and pieces of priceless ware during his life abroad. The rarest of these and the antique furniture of the days of the Nuttalls were crated and shipped to the home of G. Noble Jones in Savannah. Antique lovers in Jefferson County, however, bought what was left and many pieces today grace their homes.

Wallace Jones, like his father, traveled extensively and read a great deal. His conversation was most entertaining and a coterie of friends and admirers always welcomed his advent into the cultured circles

of Lloyd, Monticello and Tallahassee. As a host, he was unexcelled, delighting to fill his home with the most charming persons of his acquaintance. One of the noted personages accepting his hospitality was the Khedive of Egypt, whom he had met in his travels and invited to be his guest at El Destino, when he visited America.

Noble Jones III, made his home in Washington.

In 1919 El Destino was sold to Marion Phillips of Tallahassee.

CLERMONT

The descendants of the Whitfield family, in Florida, obtain their lineage from some of the oldest pioneer settlers in America, who were associated with the important events of the annals of this country before and since its foundation. Its members have been conspicuous for the high class of their services in peace and war. General Bryan Whitfield, the grandfather of the Whitfields in Leon and Jefferson Counties, was a distinguished soldier in the Patriot Army of the American Revolution and gained honor and renown. His forbears were staunch English men and women, who settled in Wayne County, North Carolina. His wife was Winifred Bryan, and their three sons and two daughters were; Nathan, George and James Bryan, and Winifred and Mary Ann. Nathan settled in Alabama, George and James came to Florida, settling first in Leon County, where the latter remained. George was born in North Carolina in 1804, and married Louise Blackledge, also from North Carolina. They were the parents of several children; Alice, Louise B, George, William and Richard Bryan. George Whitfield bought a plantation twelve miles south of Monticello, naming it Clermont, and built a comfortable plantation house. His father had been a man of wealth and education, and his children reared to appreciate the graces of life. His father's financial condition enabled him to leave each of his children abundant means for support. George Whitfield's plantation home was handsomely furnished, and he had numbers of slaves, brought from North Carolina. They were taught to perform their duties, and strictly censured for any

negligence. He was a devout Episcopalian and when it was impossible to attend church in Waukeenah or Monticello, he conducted services on his plantation. His first wife died and several years afterward he married his cousin, Lucy Higgs, a widow with one daughter.

Lucy Winifred Whitfield at the age of eighteen years came to Florida in 1839 with her cousin, William D. Moseley. She was an orphan and had spent part of her life in her uncle's beautiful home in Demopolis, Alabama, where she and her two sisters had received their education. They traveled to Florida in stage coaches and the journey was long and tedious. When they reached what is now Live Oak, the passengers were particularly impressed with the grove of beautiful oaks around the village homes and clustered shops. William Moseley had relatives in Madison and Moseley Hall whom he visited, then he proceeded to Monticello, where he settled. Lucy Whitfield's destination was Tallahassee, where she remained in her cousin's home until she was married to John Higgs. Three children were born to them, only one, a daughter, Ida, living to the age of maturity.

Lucy Winifred became a widow and in 1868 was married to George Whitfield, by Rev. E. L. Phillips, at Lloyd. They lived on the Whitfield Plantation, and enjoyed the pleasure and abundance afforded by that bounteous storehouse of material comforts and intellectual and spiritual solaces.

The aftermath of the War between the States brought loss and distress, causing many families to give up their once lucrative farm lands

and move to the centers of population, where other work could be obtained. George Whitfield sold his plantation and moved to Monticello, where he went into business. In 1875 he was mayor of Monticello. His son, Edward Bryan Whitfield, took an active part in the affairs of the town and was city clerk for many years and in 1878 was elected mayor. He married Catherine Palmer, oldest daughter of Joseph Palmer and they lived in the little home now occupied by our present city clerk. The only descendant of this couple is one son, Richard, who with his family now resides in California.

George Whitfield and his wife, Winifred, finally made their home in Lloyd, and purchased a house which was enlarged and made suitable for a boarding house. At this time the railroad officials decided to establish a dinner house at Lloyd, that being the logical station for it, since the east-bound and west-bound trains passed at this point. The Whitfield House was selected and for twenty years most delicious dinners were served in this dining room to the traveling public, from both trains of the Seaboard Air Line.

George Whitfield, as he was called, passed away in 1885 and is buried in the Episcopal cemetery in Tallahassee. His wife continued the management of the dinner house, until it was taken over by her daughter, Ida Higgs Dennis. In 1905 Winifred Whitfield joined her husband in that "innumerable throng" above, and was laid by his side. General Whitfield was a man of sterling qualities, a sincere Christian and a friend to his fellow man. He was not lustful for money, but spent

his time in reading and studying. When his plantations yielded quantities of cotton, corn and other produce, the resulting income served to furnish more food and clothing for his family and slaves, rather than to increase his bank account. His wife was a person of great merit, a follower of the teachings of the Master and sincerely mourned at her death by a score of friends and relatives. In the history of this family, one so-called member of it should not be omitted. His name was Primus Green and he possessed a remarkable record and lived to be an old man. He was the son of a Whitfield slave couple, both of whom were house servents. Primus was not a large muscular fellow, but he was chosen as the body guard of George Whitfield's two sons, when they entered the Confederate service. He was by their side constantly, watching maneuvers and within calling distance during engagements. When William fell on the battleground of Virginia, Primus rescued his body and bore it from the field, watching over it until there was no hope of life in it. Primus had a remarkable memory and could recite war poems faultlessly and with much expression.

BELLAMY

The name of Jack Bellamy has been familiar to Jefferson County's citizens for more than a century. His parents were Abraham and Claramond Bellamy of South Carolina. The name was originally spelled "Belle-Ame," indicating their French origin. Jack Bellamy came to Florida in 1820, settling at Hogan's Creek or Cow Ford, then a small settlement on the St. John's River. In 1821 he was one of the three settlers who planned a map and laid out a town at that point, naming it Jacksonville. With him was his wife, Margaret Bell, and five children. His son, Abram, was the first lawyer in Jacksonville, but as better opportunities to advance in his profession could be found in St. Augustine, he made that his home. Jack Bellamy and his family, with the exception of Abram, moved to Jefferson County in 1824. His youngest son, Bethel, born in 1812, died unmarried; his daughter, Sarah, born in South Carolina in 1808, was married to Colonel Burch of the United States Army; his oldest daughter, Elizabeth Mary, born in 1804, was the wife of General William Bailey; and the second son, William, born in 1802, was united in marriage to Emmala Ann Simkins. When the territorial council agreed to build a road, 25 feet in width, from Pensacola to St. Augustine, Jack Bellamy was given one of the contracts. He owned 200 slaves, and as soon as the road was surveyed by his son-in-law, Col. Burch, he started them to work, and built his portion of the road, which extended from the Ocklockonee to the St. John's River at St. Augustine, finishing it about 1824. It was as fine clay and sand road, and as picturesque one as ever was seen in the South. Wide-spreading live oaks bordered each side, their branches intertwined and woven together with Cherokee rose vines, yellow jasmine

and wild honeysuckle, which, in springtime was a mass of luxuriant, colorful blossoms. The State contracted with builders of roads and public works in the early days of the Territory, to grant to them tracts of virgin timbered lands in remuneration for their services. In this way, Jack Bellamy became the owner of several thousand acres of land, eight miles east of Monticello, along the old Jacksonville dirt road. It was an expanse of beautiful, hilly country, with woodlands and streams abounding. He built his home on a red clay hill, in a grove of hickory nut and live oak trees. One mile to the southwest, a private or family burial ground was laid out and a brick wall surrounded it. Today it is a most interesting place to visit, especially to the many Bellamy descendants in the county. The master was an induutrious planter and a man of business acumen, which resulted in his becoming one of the wealthiest landowners in the State. He believed in educating the youth of the country and as early as 1840 he planned an academy at Aucilla by applying for a charter. He took an active part in the county's history, his name frequently appearing in documents and records of all kinds. In 1827 his son Abram, moved with his family to Jefferson County, from St. Augustine. In 1825 he had married Eliza A. Williams, whose mother was of Spanish descent. Abram was born in South Carolina in 1800, and took a great interest in the development of Florida and that of Jefferson County, especially during the Indian wars, but in 1839 he succumbed to the strenuous life of those hard, pioneer days. He was an intellectual man, full of mental vigor, a brave patriot and an upright citizen. His widow with six children consisting of one son, Burton, and five daughters, two of whom were twins, inherited Abram's wealth, which was a large

fortune. He had been endowed with an inheritance from his grandfather's estate, and with a legacy from his father, which, added to his own accumulated property and that of his wife, insured her and her children comfort and luxury. She made her home in Macon, where her children could be benefitted by the advantages of a college town.

When Jack Bellamy died, his home and many acres of land were left to William, his youngest son, who had married Emmala Simkins. They were the parents of four daughters: Elizabeth, Margaret, Emmala and William, who was named for her father. A few months after her birth, William Bellamy died, and having no sons, his wife had to take upon her shoulders the onerous burden of running a plantation of many acres and numerous slaves. She had a good overseer, but her duties must have weighed heavily upon her, for, in a few years her health failed and she was laid to rest by the side of her husband. Her sister, Elizabeth Simkins, was married to Dr. Waller B. Taylor, a physician of Monticello. Their home was the original house, which later became the Dixie Hotel, and it was there William and Emmala's two older daughters made their home, until old enough to attend colleges in Georgia and South Carolina. Behethland Brooks, the grandmother, had the care of the two small daughters, until her death. Smith Simkins, the brother of Emmala, was their guardian. William Bellamy, like his brother Abram, received a legacy from his grandfather, also a bequest from his father, which made him a man of wealth. Consequently, at his death and that of his wife, his daughters inherited large estates and slaves. When their college days were over, it was not long before the young cavaliers of the county began to pay their addresses to the heiresses. Elizabeth became the

wife of Dr. George Washington Parkhill, the son of John Parkhill of Leon County. They were the parents of Emmala and Charles Breckinridge. Emmala became the wife of the late Dannitte H. Mays. Charles B. was an eminent lawyer of Pensacola, who married , first, Genvieve Perry, daughter of Governor Edward A. Perry, and second, Helen Wall, daughter of Dr. John P. Wall, of Tampa, in which city, he made his home for many years after serving as a Justice of the Florida Supreme Court for several years. Captain G. W. Parkhill entered the Confderate service in '61 and was killed at Gaines Mill, near Richmond. His descendants today are the Parkhills, Kelleys, Gills, and Spindler, also Beckwiths, Lowrys and Parkhills in Tampa. The second daughter Margaret, was married to Richard Turnbull, eldest son of Dr. James Theodore Turnbull. Her inheritance from her father is now known as the Bellamy Plantation. Their home was built on a hill in the midst of a grove of hickory nut trees that sloped gradually to the former highway between Jacksonville and Tallahassee. This house burned and only an overseer's house took its place, until the plantation changed hands.

Richard and Margaret were the parents of eleven children, four of whom are living. Their descendants are the Turnbulls, Carrolls, Sloans, Maiges and others. In order to give their children more advantages a house in Monticello was purchased and the family occupied it. It is the house now owned and occupied by W. L. Maige and his wife, who is a granddaughter of Richard and Margaret Turnbull.

The third daughter of William and Emmala Bellamy was Emmala, the wife of Richard Call Parkhill, a first cousin to G. W. Parkhill, and

also his brother-in-law. Their home was on a plantation, west of and adjoining those inherited by her two sisters and a modest house served as their home until Captain Parkhill built the house now occupied by Mrs. J. B. Horne. Here his family of one son, G. W. Parkhill of Jacksonville, and four daughters were reared. When he was wounded in the battle of Fraziers farm, it took some time for him to recover. In the meantime he was married and became a settled planter. One day he called up all his slaves to talk to them and instruct them in their work. He counted them and found four or five women were absent. Having inquired from their husbands the reason, he was told they were at home with young babies, all of whom were boys. Captain Dick gave one of his characteristic whoops and said he would give them their names. Each one was named for a Southern general. Beauregard, who goes by the name of "Unc Bori," is still living and he is the narrator of this incident, told to him by his mother.

The fourth daughter of William and Emmala Bellamy was married to Junius Turnbull, the second son of Dr. Theodore Turnbull. Their plantation joined that of Richard Turnbull on one side and Captain R. C. Parkhill on the other. Before his marriage Junius Turnbull was preparing himself to be a physician, following his father's career, and was at the University of Virginia when the War between the States swept all of the young men either into her armies or into service at home to help provide supplies.

Junius Turnbull was among these and when his time came to enlist, though very young and not anxious to leave his studies, he answered his

country's call. He is listed among the surgeons of the army, so he must have been an assistant to some older head. Soon after the war he married and identified himself with plantation life. He made a good planter, probably at the expense of a better career as a physician, but the aftermath of the war prevented the continuation of his college life. He was a man whom everyone trusted and respected. When William Bailey met his tragic death in prison, Junius Turnbull was made guardian of his fatherless children, and performed this duty with discretion and integrity. He was tax assessor of the county for 16 years and never had a superior in that line of work. The children of Junius and William were seven in number, four of whom are living. Their descendants are the Turnbulls, Mays, Hailes, Andersons and others. The plantation has been sold, also those of Richard Turnbull and Capt. R. C. Parkhill. The fertile soil of the acres that once nurtured the seed of cotton, corn, sweet potatoes and sugarcane, now feeds the roots of row upon row of hardy pecan trees, beginning to bear rich, tasty nuts. The Bellamy plantation is now a stock farm and nut grove under the ownership of James Kelly, of Huntington, West Virginia.

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This is now an immense pecan orchard and stock farm.

No old houses are standing except cabins the slaves occupied.

The place of interest here is the old family burying ground where four generations of Bellamys and three of Baileys are buried in an enclosure, surrounded by a substantial brick wall.

This is near U. S. 90, 9 miles from Monticello, where a road leads to it from U. S. 90 on the right going west.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Wareland

In 1837 a large tract of land near Lamont was acquired by Colonel Thompson Ware, of Edgefield District, South Carolina. He was born in 1786 and first settled in Georgia, then in 1836, came to Florida. His plantation was called Wareland. He was a man of firmness of character, and business ability, but his life work was shortened by his death in 1842, at the age of 56 years. His eldest daughter, Grace Ware, was born in South Carolina in 1810. In 1860 she became the third wife of Gen. William Bailey. She was greatly beloved by the whole community and lived to be 91 years old. Her sister, Mary Arinton Ware, born in Georgia in 1816, became the wife of Smith Simpkins. She was the mother of two children, Mary and Thompson B. She died in 1864 and the children made their home with "Aunt Grace." Thompson B. married Sarah Croom, and Mary was married to David Manley. When Mary died at the birth of her second child, "Aunt Grace" provided a home for the two children, her great niece and great nephew, until her death in 1901. The only son of Col. Thompson Ware was William H., who was born in South Carolina in 1813. He married Agnes Ormond, who was born in Scotland in 1816. Their family consisted of four daughters and two sons. The eldest daughter married C. H. Hopkins and died leaving one child, Agnes to the care of her mother. The second daughter was the wife of Hardy Croom; the third daughter, Caroline, was the wife of W. B. Denham, II; and the fourth daughter, Grace, married and lived in

Texas, where her two brothers, Thompson B. and Ormond H. had previously settled and married. When the branch railroad from Monticello was in course of construction, William H. Ware was in charge of the work. The Negroes worked in squads, the first one girdling the trees on the right-of-way, and the next squad felling, as they followed the line of trees. William Ware was so intent on the workmen ahead, he did not hear a shout from those following, warning him of a falling tree, and before he realized his danger, was struck to the ground and killed. His wife's home was later in Monticello, on the lot where C. A. Simpson built his home several years ago.

The next oldest daughter of Thompson B. Ware was Eliza, the wife of James R. Tucker. They were the parents of Joel H. Tucker, an esteemed citizen of Monticello, who married Isabel Denham and reared a family of five boys and one girl.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Croom

Adjacent to Lamont was another plantation owned by Church Croom, neighbor of the Wares. Their families were closely allied by their proximity as neighbors and by intermarriage. There were two sons, Church and Hardy, the latter marrying Minna Ware. Two daughters, Julia and Sarah Croom completed the family. Sarah was married to Thompson B. Simpkins whose mother was Mary Arinton Ware, and Julia was married to J. H. Randolph of Tallahassee. Church Croom and his wife, who was Maria Bond of Leon County, had three children. Their daughter, Louise Griffis, now owns a part of the old Croom place, and with her husband and children makes it her home. Wareland was owned in later years by Samuel P. Henderson, a resident of Lamont for many years, but at the present time it belongs to the estate of Dannitte H. Mays.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Glendower

On the road to Ashville, 15 miles from Monticello, lies one of the beauty spots of Jefferson County. The name, Glendower, was given to this plantation by John Finlayson, whose father was Daniel Finlayson from Scotland, who, when a boy of 18 years, came to America in 1800. Daniel settled in South Carolina and married Christiana McRae, also a native of Scotland, whose family had emigrated to America. In 1810 his oldest son, John, was born. In 1818 the family moved to Telfair County, Georgia, near Cape Fear River, and Daniel turned his attention to farming, especially stock-raising, and was noted for his neatness in the management of his farm. He died very soon after settling in Georgia. His wife was a religious woman, of great physical energy and intellectual vigor. She was very ambitious to have her three children educated. They attended school in a primitive log structure, and though the instruction gained there may have contributed to their knowledge, it could not compare to the intellectual acquirements gained at their own fireside. In the planting season John helped with the labors of the farm, and during the rest of the year he attended school. He was as full of ambitious plans as his mother, and at fifteen years of age he took charge of a small school, which he taught long enough to discover his inaptitude for teaching. His next venture was in the mercantile business. By 1829 he had a business of his own, and in ten years he was worth $35,000. He had always cherished a desire to be a planter, and

in 1839 he possessed the requisite amount to purchase a plantation, and chose Florida as his future home.

He bought a fine tract of land, a sufficient number of slaves and implements to do the laborious work, thus beginning to realize the fulfillment of his hopes. In 1842 he married Florida Augusta Shehee, daughter of a very early settler of Jefferson County, Judge A. B. Shehee. A most attractive home was built, beautified by the wonderful setting of moss-draped live oaks, and other native trees. The interior sheltered graceful pieces of antique furniture and exquisite oil portraits of his five children; John Jr., Augusta, Mary, Virginia, and Daniel Aylesbury.

John Finlayson Sr. was a man of sterling qualities, sound, practical, common sense mixed with decision and determination, all of which explains his success in life. His reputation for honesty, integrity and clarity of judgment caused him to be elected several times to a seat in the General Assembly, of which body he was twice chosen as member, without opposition. In this assembly he was regarded as an efficient member and by his vigilance in guarding the public funds, he won the title of "Watch Dog of the Treasury."

In 1859 he was made president of the Senate, and 1860 he was the most prominent candidate for Governor. Owing to his failing health he induced his friends to withdraw his name. Throughout the War between the States, he served his State faithfully, as one of Florida's two

commissioners to raise the sinews of war, to be furnished by the State. Shortly after the surrender he died, surrounded by his many slaves, who, from the emotion evinced by them, one would have supposed him to have been their earthly father.

John Finlayson left a fortune to each of his children. Glendower passed on to the eldest son, John, who married Elizabeth Hines, the daughter of a neighboring planter. They reared a family of five boys and two girls, only four of whom are living. He died many years ago, but is survived by his widow. His second son, Hines, inherited Glendower, where he and wife, Margaret Willingham, with a family of three daughters and one son resided in the old home until it burned after which a new home was built. A different style of architecture was employed in building the new home, which is more modern and fitted with conveniences, not dreamed of in the early times. Like the old home of the grandparents, it presents an inviting aspect of hominess and comfort. The driveway from the county road to the house is a lengthy avenue, bordered on each side with grand looking, live oak trees that overlap above, forming an archway of soft green, flecked with glimpses of blue beyond it. To the right, hardly visible through the greenery of trees and shrubs, is a brick wall enclosing a square, which is the family burying ground.

The Finlaysons have been successful planters for nearly one hundred years. The plantation has always been in prime condition and

the level, far reaching fields ready for planting, having been plowed and furrowed with two horse teams, is a beautiful sight.

Mary Finlayson was the wife of Dr. Richard J. Mays. She died, leaving two boys, John and Richard. He was then married in 1873 to her sister, Augusta, who passed away in 1874. The next sister, Virginia, was married to Samuel P. Turnbull.

The youngest son, Daniel Aylesbury, was educated at Suwanee, Tennessee, afterward studying law at the University of Virginia, where he graduated. He was married in 1883 to Mary B. Bailey, daughter of William and Maria Bailey. She lived only a short while after the birth of her son, William Baily Finlayson. One year later death claimed her son. Daniel Finlayson practiced law in Monticello, which has always been his home. For fifty years he has been considered one of the best informed lawyers in the State. He has also been prominent in the advancement of the work of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Florida. In 1897, he was married to Mary Perkins, daughter of J. H. Perkins. They have one son, Aylesbury Finlayson, who was a student of international law, and holds a responsible position in New York City.

In 1905, Daniel Finlayson superintended, without remuneration, the building of the last courthouse. His close attention to minute details, and his thorough knowledge of the technique of building saved the county many dollars, and secured proper material for its construction. The edifice, as long as it stands, will be a memorial to his efficiency and thoroughness.

The owner of Glendower passed away in the prime of life two years ago, and his widow and son carry on its cultivation.

The descendants of the Finlayson family, besides those of the same name,are the Mays, Dowlings, Peters, and others. The present efficient agricultural agent of Jefferson County is Edwin H. Finlayson, the next to the youngest son of John Finlayson, II., and he has proved his worth to the county by his having held that position for many years.

This is a fine farm, good condition, well kept, has a modern house.

Some old out-buildings are standing, also slave quarters.

The grandest avenue of oaks in the county is found here, and an interesting family burying ground.

This place is 13 miles northeast from Monticello, on the Ashville, Florida dirt road.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Lyndhurst

Among the few ante bellum homes left to the heritage of Jefferson County's children is the beautiful, dignified colonial home, Lyndhurst, named from a town in England. It is situated near Ashville, fifteen miles from Monticello. The bared fertile acres of this estate seem to roll out and down, then up and up on all sides from a central plateau, in the center of which is this handsome home, fronting on a large garden of lovely blooming plants. Beyond the garden a spacious lawn encircled by a driveway to the main road.

As one enters the massive front door, it is impossible to refrain from exclaiming at the immensity of the long, wide hall, extending the length of the house. It is most alluring on a warm day in summer, with its cool-lloking walls of white and its commodious divans and comfortable rocking chairs, placed at intervals, so that occupants may enjoy a sense of spacious surroundings, freshened with the soft winds from north or south. On entering the drawing doom, connected with the dining room by folding doors, amazement and admiration effect one strongly, as the eye takes in the lofty ceilings, the immense windows, the thick walls, and the massive woodwork with ornamental moldings framing the doors and windows. A person entering seems to another on the opposite side of the room, small and insignificant. This delusion comes from the colossal dimensions of all the rooms, which are the same size. This home "beggars description" and must be seen to be appreciated.

It was built in 1850 by William J. Bailey, who was the son of John Bailey, second son of John and Elizabeth Rains Bailey, and nephew of General William Bailey.

William J. Bailey served as captain of a company of Florida Mounted Volunteers in the Seminole War and won distinction for his bravery. In 1844 he married Eliza Williams Bellamy, the widow of Abram Bellamy, at Macon, Georgia. They returned to Jefferson County and dwelt at first in Ashville in a small house. William J. had purchased a portion of the estate of A. B. Shehee, whose plantation was not far distant, and there he built his splendid home. The lower story is constructed of brick, made in a kiln on his plantation. He had a part of the lumber brought from Governor Drew's sawmill at Ellaville and the remainder was hauled from St. Marks. The whole structure is the skillful work of a master mechanic, and if only the deadly, destroying hand of fire shall leave it in peace, it will endure through several more generations.

The house was completed in 1850, and William J. Bailey and his family made their home there, where some portion of his family has ever since resided.

William and Eliza were the parents of four children; Virginia, Christine, Jack, and Burton, who never married, and who has recently passed away. His home was at Safety Harbor, with his nieces and he was hale and hearty until his last illness at 82 years of age. Vir-

ginia was the wife of Captain James F. Tucker of Monticello, and they were the parents of five daughters and one son, three of whom were born while living at Lyndhurst. About 1875 Captain Tucker moved to Brooksville, afterwards to Safety Harbor, where he was the owner of the medical spring, Expiruto Santo, later developed by his widow and children. William Bailey Tucker, the son, and his maiden sister, Virginia, live on the farm in Hernando County with its beautiful orange grove, that was left by their father. The eldest daughter, Eliza McKenzie, is a widow, in Leesburg, her family consisting of two sons and four daughters, all of whom are married.

William Bailey's oldest son, Jack, inherited Lyndhurst but did not live there. He moved to Kentucky, then to South Florida, where he died, a revered old gentleman, several years ago. Lyndhurst was mortgaged and the place would have been lost to the family, had John Mays not stepped in and bought it, at a sheriff's sale. John Mays had married Christine Bailey and they were the parents of three girls and three boys, who were reared in their mother's girlhood home. The first break in the family circle was the father's death, then William, the eldest child passed on, and the mother several years later. The youngest daughter, Christine Mays Griffin, of Jacksonville died two years ago. The eldest sister and the youngest brother inherited the beautiful old home and part of the estate, where they reside at the present time. The other sister lives in Jacksonville and the oldest brother, D. H. Mays, is one of Monticello's business men. He mar-

ried Frances Lavonia Garwood and is the father of two girls and a boy. Abram Bellamy endowed each of his children with a fortune equal to his wife's dowry, but Victoria and Theodosia, twin girls, were posthumous children and had no endowment. William J. Bailey, when he married their mother, had her dower transferred to them. Josephine married Jefferson Wales Eppes, Anita was the wife of Jame L. Paul, Sarah was wedded to Caraway Smith and the twins married respectively Andre Fillot and Thomas Jefferson Eppes.

William J. Bailey was a prominent man in the early affairs of the Territory and the State, and was ever ready to perform his duty as a man or a citizen. He died in 1872, his wife Eliza having passed on in 1870. Both are buried at the Lyndhurst cemetery. His descendants today are the Welchs, Cartmels, Griffins, and/MacKenzies, McMorys, Woods, Paramores, of Jacksonville, the Tuckers, Turners, Shaws of other cities of Florida, and two families of Hays in Jefferson County.

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Among the few ante bellum homes left to the heritage of Jefferson's children is the beautiful, dignified, colonial home called Lyndhurst, from a town in England. The broad fertile estate seems to roll out and down, then up and up on all sides from a central plateau, in the middle of which is this handsome home, with a garden of lovely blooming bulbous plants, fenced in, and directly in front of the garden a spacious lawn

with circular driveway, that leads you to the gate. As one enters the long, wide hallway, it is impossible to avoid an exclamation at its immensity, and when one enters the drawing room or the dining room amazement strikes one speechless, as the eye takes in the lofty ceilings, the large windows, and the folding doors framed in massive woodwork, with ornamental moldings. This home has to be seen to be appreciated. "It beggars description." It was built in 1850 by William J. Bailey, son of John Bailey, the second son of the first John Bailey, and a nephew of Gen. William Bailey. The land was part of the estate of A. B. Shehee, who sold it to William J. Bailey.

In 1839 Abram Bellamy died leaving his widow, Eliza Williams, with one son, Burton, and five daughters. She was well provided for, her children being the grandchildren of Jack Bellamy, so she moved to Macon, where they could have the advantages of college educations. In 1844 she and William J. Bailey were married and moved to Jefferson County, living at Ashville while the house at Lyndhurst was being built. William had the brick, which forms the lower story, burned in his own kiln on the plantation and he sent to Ellaville to Governor Drew's sawmill to get some of his lumber and some was hauled from St. Marks. It was finished in 1850 and the family took up their residence there, and some portion of the family have owned it and resided there ever since.

William and Eliza Bailey had four children; Virginia, Christine, John or Jack, and Bellamy, who never married and who is the only one living today. His home is at Safety Harbor, with his nieces and he is

hale and hearty at 81 years of age. Virginia was married to Captain James Tucker of Jefferson County and lived at the old home till 1875, then moved to Brooksville, then to Safety Harbor. Christine married John Mays, son of Rev. Richard J. Mays of Madison County.

William Bailey's oldest son, Jack, inherited Lyndhurst, but did not live there. He moved to Kentucky and later to South Florida. Lyndhurst had to be mortgaged and it would have been lost to the family had John Mays not stepped in and bought it. He and his wife raised their family of boys and girls in her girlhood home. There were three girls and three boys, but after the father's death, the eldest son died, then the mother passed on, and the youngest sister, Christine Griffin, also leaving four others, two of whom, a sister and brother, inherited the beautiful old home and part of the estate.

The other sister lives in Jacksonville, and D. H. Mays, Sr., is a citizen of Monticello, married to Frances Lavonia Garwood, and they are the parents of three children.

The Mays family came over from England and settled in South Carolina and from there came to Florida, settling in Madison County.

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This place is in excellent condition.

The house on this place is the only ante bellum home of any size and special architecture left standing in the county.

Tourists would enjoy visiting this beautiful home and plantation.

This place is fifteen miles northeast of Monticello, on the Ashville, Florida dirt road.

OLD PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

SILVER LAKE

Very soon after government lands were opened to the public, Thomas S. Johnson, a planter from Virginia came to Florida, bringing his wife, eight children, his slaves, cattle and household goods. His first home was built near those of the first settlers between Waukeenah and Lloyd. There he died, having cleared his land and begun cultivating it. There were four sons, who carried on the work of the farm, with the help of the slaves; and four daughters, whom we may visualize as assisting in the home industries, learning to spin and weave, so that they might superintend the work of the slave women who performed that service. The youngest and ninth child, Virginia, was born in this first home in 1836, being the only one claiming Jefferson County as her birthplace.

In the parish register of the Episcopal Church in Monticello, there is a record of the baptism of this child, Virginia, and her sister, Sophia and two brothers, Everett and Erasmus, on March 3, 1841, by Bishop Otey of Tennessee. On the same day a large class was confirmed and Sophia was a member of that class.

During the bold raids and incessant pillaging by the Indians, nothing was safe from their molestation, consequently great fear for the safety of the lives of her young sons and daughters influenced the mother to move to Monticello, especially after the murder of Mrs. Perrine at the home of James Scott, one of the neighboring planters. They occupied the

home in Monticello of her daughter and son-in-law, Frances and John Cuthbert. John Cuthbert built this home soon after arriving in Florida in 1829 with his wife and little children. John was descended from a wealthy, aristocratic family, possessing characteristics of a long line of cultured, refined ancestors. He bought a large tract of land from A. B. Shehee, one mile northeast of Silver Lake, where he removed with his wife, children and slaves several years later. There were six children whose youthful days were spent with governesses and tutors, and later years in different colleges to complete their academic courses.

The daughters were; Eliza B., Sarah R., and Mary; the sons were John A., Thomas S., and Isaac, who passed away this year, at the age of 90 years. Thomas S. lost an arm in the War between the States and died a few years later from wounds received in the service. Not one of this family ever married, but lived together on their farm until John passed away, then the sisters bought a home in Monticello, where they lived until, one by one, their summons came to join the family circle in the Great Beyond. Isaac was the overseer for years on the Burton Bellamy estate, which was later the Eppes place, but age overtook him in his career and his remaining years were spent on his farm.

The same register of the Episcopal Church that contains the records of baptisms of the Johnson children, includes the names of the Cuthberts, except that of Isaac. Their mother, Frances, was confirmed with Sophia Johnson, her sister, at the same visitation of Bishop Otey, of Tennessee.

Thomas Johnson's widow and her sons bought a plantation south of and bordering on Silver Lake; and on the hill overlooking the lake commanding a wonderful view of the country, a home was built, so solid and so durable that, though remodeled by C. S. Stillman, nineteen years ago, it remains in a great degree, the same house built by the Johnsons in 1842.

Thomas S. Johnson Jr., married Cornelia Clarke, daughter of Gordon Clarke, and they reared two boys, Tom and William. The latter married Margaret McCants, the daughter of Dr. McCants. Tom died when a young man.

Charles Everett Johnson married Julia Scott, daughter of James and Margaret Scott. Later, he bought the Cuthbert home, where he and his wife resided until she passed away. Their two children, Margaret and Charles, were married and lived elsewhere.

The second daughter of Thomas Johnson and his wife was Mary, who married Wilkins Cook Smith. The latter was born in South Carolina and emigrated to Florida about 1840. He was one of those hardy, courageous young men that faced the laborious, exacting life of a pioneer settler, toiling on amidst dangers and deprivations to establish a home and means of a livelihood. In 1842 he and Mary were married and dwelt in the home in Monticello where her sister Frances and her mother had formerly resided. Their first child, Lloyd, was born there in 1843, then Wilkins bought from A. B. Shehee, a plantation of 2,000 acres on the road to Ashville,

across from Silver Lake. He built a large, comfortable, two-story house on an eminence, overlooking his farm lands. This home, built in 1853, stands today in solemn dignity, an existing example of the permanent work of the early settlers. At the completion and occupation of this home, a trio of closely related family circles lived within a mile or two of each other. Only those who experienced the loneliness and seclusion of those early plantations, may appreciate what the proximity to ones own flesh and blood could mean to them.

Wilkins and Mary were the parents of six children: Lloyd, Wilkins, William, and Emmett, and two daughters. The Johnsons, the Cuthberts and the Smiths reared large families enjoying among their own number, many social affairs and neighborhood gatherings, picnis, trips to the county seat, where it was the delight of their lives to go shopping. There were good dancers among them, and many were the times the boys worked on the farms all day and bedecked themselves in their "Sunday best," at evening, hieing away with girls by their sides to some dance or frolic at a neighboring plantation or to Monticello, getting back home in time to don their working clothes and sit down to breakfast with the family.

Wilkins and Mary Smith's oldest son, Lloyd, married Sarah, youngest daughter of James and Margaret Scott. Wilkins remained a bachelor. William married Ophelia Everett of Georgia and settled on a plantation northeast of Monticello. Their descendants in the county are the Gilberts, Smiths, and Hughes. Both daughters of Wilkins and Mary married Seibels, uncle and nephew, and removed to South Carolina.

Emmett, the youngest son married Mary Scott, daughter of Dr. Robert Scott. Eventually, Silver Lake plantation came into his possession and for many years he farmed on it, but when pecan culture presented such alluring prospects, the place was sold by him to a large company of nut-growers and it was planted to pecan. The descendants of Emmett and Mary Smith are the Smiths, Nagles, Sees.

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The first house on this plantation was the house now occupied by C. S. Stillman. It belonged to T. S. Johnson, who came from Virginia very soon after the Government lands were opened to the public. He brought his wife and eight children, his household goods and slaves. His first stop was in Waukeenah, but owing to their fear of the Indian depredations, they moved to Monticello and lived in the Cuthbert house, now owned by Mrs. Charles Anderson. John Cuthbert and his wife were early settlers of Monticello, from South Carolina. His wife was Frances, daughter of T. S. Johnson and they had six children, only one of whom, Isaac Cuthbert, is still living.

Their plantation was at first one mile northeast of Silver Lake Plantation, and probably this was one reason why Frances Cuthbert's parents bought Silver Lake property, to be near their daughter. The Cuthberts were a wealthy, aristocratic family, and their older boys and girls had college educations. They bore the mark of polish and culture

This home, its location and pretty setting adds to the value of its historical background, in visitors' eyes.

This place is six miles northeast of Monticello on the Ashville, Florida dirt road.

TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Casa Bianca

One of the most outstanding figures among the political leaders of Florida in her territorial days was that of Col. Joseph M. White, who was born in Franklin County, Kentucky, in 1781. He was a cultured man and a highly educated lawyer, thoroughly conversant with politics. He had made a study of the laws that governed land grants in Spain, France, Italy, and England, and when he moved from Kentucky to Pensacola in 1821, this knowledge and his personality won a place for him in the political and social world. When Florida was Spanish, then British territory, many grants of land were made and when she became a part of the United States, these claims had to be adjusted. Commissioners were appointed, and as the validity of these claims depended upon good lawyers, well versed on the subject, Col. Joseph M. White was made a member of this commission. In 1823 he was requested by President Adams to represent the Government of the United States in the adjudication of Spanish and French land claims. This request was made at the suggestion of Attorney General Wirt, who thought well of Col. White's ability. In the case of the United States versus Arredondo, his argument resulted in the United States reversing a former decision. Colonel White was the first delegate to represent Florida in Congress. He held that position from 1825 to 1837. He labored efficiently for the interests of his constituents, advocating a liberal treatment of the claims of the Spanish inhabitants, and the much needed coast, waterway and highway improvements.

An estate, three miles southeast of Monticello, was acquired by Col. White in 1827 and there he built a handsome home of the old South, naming it Casa Bianca, which name it bears today. The house was strongly built, with wide verandas running the length of the front and side along both upper and lower floors. Square, massive columns supported the roof, which was a continuation of the main body of the house. Large rooms with plenty of air and light carried out the South's idea of comfort and luxury. The stairway was a work of beauty and artistry with its moderately spaced treads outlined by graceful balustrade with slender supports of polished mahogany beginning at a carved newel post and ascending in a gently curved line until it reached the mate to the post below. An architect from New York, visiting in Monticello in 1902, admired this beautiful piece of work and made a sketch of it to incorporate in the next handsome house to be planned by him.

Colonel White married Ellen Adair, the daughter of General Adair, a Kentuckian, who figured in the battle of New Orleans. She was a brilliant conversationalist, and entered gaily into the social life of Washington, receiving attentions similar to royalty. When Col. White's land researches led him to live abroad, his wife accompanied him, enjoying the fullest social contact with foreign nobility. Her husband's position, her cultured attainments and charming personality admitted her to the higher circles of society. Famed persons were among her friends. One was Lord Lytton, whom she met on a visit to Rome when he was gathering data for his book, Last Days of Pompeii. At this time "Florida" White, as she was called, was staying with a lady friend of the Grand Chamberlain,

whom she met there frequently. She expressed a desire to see the Pope and have a brief interview with him, which meeting the Grand Chamberlain said he would arrange. On the day appointed, she carelessly ignored the engagement to visit the Pope, and accompanied Lord Lytton to the ruins of Pompeii. On the followind day, the Cardinal called and informed her of the indignity her conduct implied, for, only daughters of sovereigns were allowed audiences with the Pope, and to permit her to visit him was a concession, not to be treated lightly. She replied that she was the daughter of the sovereign, America. Her witty response obtained for her audience with the Pope. She was instructed in matters of formal speech and behavior in his presence, and was told to wear a heavy veil. When ushered in, she remembered to act with dignity and decorum. Her versatile conversation, touching upon the high lights of life at the courts of Madrid and Naples, which she had recently visited, filled her with so much enthusiasm that she forgot all formality and threw back her veil. Immediately, she remembered instructions, and began to draw the veil over her face, when the Pope stopped her and said he would prefer her to converse with him unveiled.

Numerous jewels, silver and gold ornaments, and souvenirs of all kinds presented to her by royalty and her famed admirers abroad and at home, attested to the esteem in which she was held.

During the intermissions of a busy man's career, a home and surroundings, such as that of Casa Bianco, furnished a solace and toning

effect to the physical temperaments of Colonel White and Ellen Adair, who availed themselves of its calm and serenity whenever possible. Not long did they enjoy the quiet and solitude it afforded; for the neighboring planters and their wives, and the young people from Monticello conferred their society upon this popular couple, and soon were in the merry whirl of week end parties and festivities at the near-by plantations. Many guests from Tallahassee also participated in the hospitality of Casa Bianca.

At the close of his political career, Col. White made another trip to Europe, but his health was impaired at that time and in 1839 he passed away at the age of 58 years, in St. Louis, Missouri.

While visiting in New Orleans, some years later, Ellen White met Dr. Theophilus Beatty, an English physician. He was an intellectual, polished gentleman and was immediately attracted to this elegant, refined widow. The attraction was mutual and they were united in marriage. He lived only a few years to enjoy the delights of the Casa Bianca plantation and his wife's interesting companionship. Ellen Beatty became a writer and philanthropist. The large fortune left her by Col. White was spent lavishly in benevolent works, both religious and educational. When she died in Oxford, Mississippi, November 22, 1884, at the age of 83 years, she was a comparatively poor woman, but she had given of her substance to her followmen. Her nearest kinswoman in Jefferson County today is Mary Scott Smith, whose mother was a niece of Ellen Adair Beatty.

The handsomest antique furniture of Casa Bianca, the most exquisite silver and cutglass were left to relatives, and the balance was sold to antique hunters of Jefferson County, who are proud to tell their history. Casa Bianca became the property of W. M. Girardeau, who sold it to J. C. W. Frishmuth, of Philadelphia, as a winter home. The house was renovated and restored to its ante bellum grandeur, the grounds were landscaped and the clear waters of the salubrious spring were piped by hydraulic pressure to the bathrooms, kitchen, stables, and swimming pool. A two-mile walk through the fragrant, piney woods was graded, built up in low places, and covered with pine needles for the use of the master of the house, when needing exercise. This was one of the few restorations of the ante bellum plantation houses, and to the older citizens of the county, it was a deed to be commended. One summer afternoon at four o'clock, while the family was at the North, the house was struck by lightning and consumed by flames, with all the beautiful furnishings, and one more connecting link with the past was gone.

Another house was built by the owner, and it was modeled on a bungalow style of architecture, having two stories and nineteen rooms. J. C. W. Frishmuth I and his widow have passed away and the place is now the property of his heirs. His son, J. C. W. Frishmuth II, resides there with his family.

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This place is cultivated and grounds well kept.

The old Casa Bianca home burned and a modern home was built on the same spot.

No historical landmarks.

This place is three miles from Monticello on the Waukeenah dirt road.

TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS

Forest Farms

The plantation, four miles from Monticello, on the paved road to Thomasville, known as Forest Farms, is the home of Needham C. Bryan. His grandparents, Needham and Nancy Nickols Bryan came from Wilmington, North Carolina, settling first in Hancock County, Georgia, where the father of the present Needham Bryan, Rev. Daniel H. Bryan, was born in 1824. In 1825 Needham Bryan came to Jefferson County, where he became one of the pioneer settlers and planters. His first home was at Bunker Hill, which, for some reason, he sold to Daniel Byrd in 1831. He then bought a large tract of land between Monticello and Drifton. Finding a more suitable tract, four miles north of Monticello, for raising cattle, which he had decided to add to his occupation of farming, he sold the Drifton acreage to Pickens B. Byrd and moved to his new place. This was well wooded land, with a fine creek running through it, now known as Barnes' Mill Creek. He, with his slaves, built the solid, compact mill dam on the Barnes' Mill Creek, so often admired for its appearance and durability. They also erected a saw mill and prepared the lumber for the new house to be built on what was later known as Barnes' Hill. Ten years ago when Rev. Henry Holmes bought the place and rebuilt the house, he used much of the old timber, for neither time nor decay had married its soundness. Needham Bryan came to Florida with little capital but by energy and economy he made money rapidly and was possessed of lands and slaves before the war.

His fields were soon cleared, plowed and planted to cotton, corn and all produce suited to his family's needs, the maintenance of his slaves and the subsistence of his cattle. In 1836 he joined the older men's organizations during the Seminole Wars to protect the homes, while the younger ones were absent at the front. In those days, it was a common sight to see men plowing with muskets strapped to their backs, in order to be ready, if an Indian raid occurred. It was the custom to make a journey once a year to the Gulf, to boil down the sea water to make salt and Needham's slaves with some one in charge were sent to make salt for the Government. A better method than using sea water was to dig wells near the shores of the Gulf. This water contained more saline matter. Deadman's Bay in Taylor County was a popular resort for salt workers.

All the cotton and other commercial products made on the plantation were sent to St. Marks to be shipped North, and when they were paid for, wagons were dispatched to Macon to bring back supplies for the home and farm. When only a lad, Daniel was sent in charge of the wagons and slaves to help buy the supplies and settle any difficulties that arose. This plantation flourished in the following years, and as his fortune increased Needham bought more land and slaves.

His son Daniel received a common school education and in 1849 studied for the ministry. He was ordained as deacon in 1853 and as elder in 1866. His parents were Primitive Baptists but he was a Methodist. In 1845 he was married to Henrietta Lester of Leon County.

She was well educated, having been one of the first graduates of Wesleyan College at Macon, Georgia. When he went over to Tallahassee to be married he rode horseback and led another horse for his wife to use coming back. He bought land south of his father's place from W. C. Girardeau, on credit, and his father had all the lumber for his house sawed at his mill and his slaves helped to build his first house in 1857. He and Henrietta resided there the remainder of their days and reared six children: William, Needham C., Francis, Martha, Henrietta, and Robert.

For twenty years or more Needham Sr. celebrated the Fourth of July with a dinner, to which every one on the plantation was invited, including the families of his married children. The tables were placed under the grand old oaks in front of the house and loaded with everything good to eat. All the white folks partook of this bounteous repast, then more food was brought and the slaves and their children feasted.

Needham and Nancy had two daughters, Hester and Martha, who married Henry Standaland. Hester married Richard Gilbert, who was born in Dooley County, Georgia, and was employed on Needham's plantation. He was an orphan and had to fend for himself. In those days, a strong young man could get work on any of the plantations as overseer of the work of the slaves. When Richard married Hester, he bought a plantation seven miles northwest of Monticello, and built a home. As each child married Needham gave them slaves to work their farms and helped them to build their houses, and donated other things. No doubt

the children started life with a fine cow or two, a couple of hogs, several turkeys, some guineas and a trio of chickens with a dog and cat contributed from the parent farm. Richard and Hester had a son, Richard Mathew Gilbert, who was the father of Bryan and Hill Gilbert of Monticello, and Florence, the wife of Thomas Scurry. Their father lived to reach 78 years and their mother was 94 when she passed away. Both are buried at Olive cemetery. Richard Gilbert was justice of the peace for many years and became a Primitive Baptist preacher before he died. He and his wife were married 52 years. Richard Mathew Gilbert had two sisters, both of whom were successive wives of Frank Barnes. By the terms of their grandfather's will, they inherited a certain amount of money, but when the war ended, there was no specie left, so they fell heirs to the old home. That is the reason it is called by the Barnes' name. It is now owned by C. E. Ditmar, who bought it from Rev. Henry Holmes. One descendant of the Barnes' family, W. D. Barnes, and his family are residents of Monticello.

Daniel H. remained a farmer, but did not neglect his ministerial duties. His wife was of great assistance. She had a sweet, strong voice and led the singing without the aid of an organ. She was familiar with all the hymns and there are those living who tell of the enthusiasm and interest aroused in Rev. Daniel Bryan's meetings, due to the wonderful singing they all enjoyed. Daniel Bryan preached frequently at Bethel, which church he helped to establish and named.

When war between the States was declared he enlisted as chaplain of the Magnolia Dragoons, commanded by Captain Robert H. Partridge, and continued in that capacity for the duration of the war. At home, the wives and the sons, too young to enlist, had to superintend the work of the farms carried on by the slaves, and Henrietta Bryan was equal to the task. She was a woman of hard common sense and possessed business ability. When the news was brought to the plantation that the Federal Army was burning up the cotton on the farms of the Southern States, she required the slaves to move her cotton down into a dry bottom, well concealed by shrubs and matted vines. This cotton was to pay off the mortgage on their plantation and it was not discovered by the enemy's incendiaries. When the war was over she sold it at 70 ¢ per pound and paid for her farm. When the purchaser came with teams to remove it, he told her he sold it for one dollar per pound. She was so exasperated at her lack of forethought, she and the children stood in the front yard and cried as the wagons returned from the hollow and drove away, piled high with her cotton. Her good sense soon came to her rescue and she told the children they had just as much as if she had received the larger price, for if cotton had increased in value, so had the land.

In 1865 Daniel's father died and the property was divided according to his will, which left certain amounts of money to the grandchildren, and the farms and slaves to the children. The slaves were free and most of the ready money had been given to the Confederacy. Needham was too old to enlist, but he performed a patriot's share of

his duties by giving freely of his wealth and provisions, and he sent mules and slaves to cultivate the farms of the war-widows and those who had no implements for farming. There being no money to divide, the children shared the land with the grandchildren.

After the war Daniel preached to the State convicts for four years, then returned to his local churches. His son Needham carried on the farming. Daniel had a turn for politics and did a great deal for the Democratic party, which in turn would have conferred honors upon him, but he was not an office seeker and never asked preferment.

His oldest daughter, Frances, was married in 1867 to William Hilliard Mills. Their first home was on a small farm between Barnes' Hill and her father's home. Subsequently, they moved to a farm near Whigham, Georgia, where they reared a family of ten children, all but one of whom are living. There the father died in 1906. It was then the mother moved to Monticello to be near her father and brother. Frances Bryan Mills was born in 1848, and inherited enviable traits of character from her mother and loveable, pious qualities from her father. She was a woman of much poise and dignity, and the vicissitudes of life served to increase her patient forbearance and Christian fortitude. Her mother died in 1893, her father in 1898. She was granted a longer life than either father or mother. She passed away in 1928, adored by her children and revered by a host of friends.

Henrietta and Martha were both married, but moved away from Jefferson County. A descendant of Henrietta, Annie Branch Reichert lives in Monticello. After the death of his parents, Needham II married Mary Taylor, the daughter of Charles Taylor of Monticello, in 1899. They were the parents of five children: Mary, Needham III, Henrietta, Sarah, and Taylor, who is now associated with his father on the farm, and was elected county commissioner of that district at the last election. About 1912 the old home was remodeled and a second story added, with modern conveniences, making a comfortable, commodious dwelling. The eldest daughter was claimed by death before reaching maturity, and Mary Taylor Bryan lived to see three of those who were left married and settled in homes of their own, then she succumbed to life's enemy, disease, and was buried by the side of her daughter, in Roseland cemetery, at Monticello.

This plantation had been called Forest Hills, when it was owned by W. O. Girardeau, and as Needham had added several farms, which he rented, he calls it Forest Farms. The butter made on this place has no equal in flavor, creaminess and texture, and is in great demand.

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Needham and Nancy Bryant came from Hancock County, North Carolina, in 1825 and settled at Bunker Hill. In 1831 he sold Bunker Hill to Daniel Byrd, and bought a large tract of land between Monticello and Drifton. He decided to raise cattle and looking over the county found a fine tract of land five miles north of Monticello, with well wooded land and a fine stream of water, so he sold his second purchase to Pickens Byrd and moved to his new place, now known as Barnes' Hill. He and his slaves built the solid, compact mill dam, so often admired for its durability. They also built a sawmill and sawed the lumber for the new house. Ten years ago, when the Reverend Henry Holmes bought the place and rebuilt the house, he used many of the old timbers, for neither time nor decay had made them unsound.

The fields were cleared, plowed and planted to cotton, corn and all other produce and when the Indians began their pillaging, it was a common sight to see men plowing with muskets over their backs.

Needham Bryant fought in the Seminole Wars and took his slaves to salt wells to make salt for the Government. They found it was better to dig wells near the shores of the Gulf, for the water in these wells was much saltier than sea water. Dead Men's Bay in Taylor County was a resort for salt workers.

All the cotton and produce made on the plantation was sent to St. Marks to be shipped to the North, but when they were paid for,

wagons were dispatched to Macon to bring back supplies for the home and farm.

There was one son, Daniel Bryant, and two daughters, Hester and Martha. When only a lad Daniel was sent with the wagons to help buy goods and to watch over the slaves. Needham Bryant came to Florida a poor man, but his plantation soon flourished and he accumulated money and slaves. His son Daniel was born in 1824 and received a common school education. He studied theology and felt called to preach, helping to found a neighborhood church and named it Bethel Church, and preached there frequently. He was also an itinerant preacher of the Methodist Church, although his father and mother were Primitive Baptists. In 1843 he was married to Henrietta Lester, of Leon County. She was well educated, having been one of the first graduates of Wesleyan College, Macon. They were married in 1840, and he brought his wife home on horseback.

For twenty years or more his father had a Fourth of July dinner for every one on his plantation. The tables were placed under the spreading live oaks and loaded with all the good things from the plantation, and the whites ate, then more food was brought and all the slaves and their children feasted.

Daniel bought land next to his father's from W. O. Girardeau, on credit, and his slaves helped to build his first home in 1857, where he and Henrietta lived the rest of their lives, and brought up their four children, Fannie, Martha, Henrietta and Needham.

Daniel's sister, Hester, married Richard Gilbert and Martha married Standaland. As each child married, Daniel's father gave him or her slaves to work the farms, and other help that was needed. Daniel continued his ministerial work, besides farming, and his wife was a great help. She had a good voice and could sing the hymns without the help of an organ, which was much assistance in conducting a service. She led the congregations in all the singing and there are some living today who can tell of the successful meetings made enjoyable by her aid.

The War came on and, of course, the men enlisted and left their wives and slaves to carry on the farms. Henrietta Bryan was a woman of good common sense and also possessed business instincts. When it came to the ears of the planters that the Federal Army was burning up the cotton of the farms of the Southern States, she had the slaves move all of the cotton she was saving to pay for the land, down into a well wooded dry swamp, and covered it with leaves and brush, and it was not found. When the War was over, she sold it for 70 ¢ per pound and paid for her farm. When the purchaser, Henry Bernard, came with teams to get it, he told her he sold it for $1. per pound, and she was so exasperated at her lack of forethought, she and the children stood in the front yard and cried as the wagons drove off. But her good sense came to her rescue, and she told the children they had just as much as if they had received the bigger price, for the land had gone up in value, too.

In 1865 Daniel's father died and left a will, giving the grandchildren a certain sum of money and the children, the estates and slaves. The slaves were freed and most of the money had been spent; for his father was too old to go to war, but did his part by giving freely to the Cause, and for the term of the War he sent his mules and slaves to cultivate the lands of the war-widows and those who had no means to cultivate. When no money was forthcoming, the land had to be divided or sold, to comply with the will. Hester Bryant and Richard Gilbert had several children, among them two daughters, the eldest of whom married Frank Barnes, and when she died he married the other sister and these granddaughters inherited the old home place, and that is why it is well-known as the Barnes place and the mill and creek "Barnes" Mill and creek. It is all now owned by C. E. Ditmar.

Daniel's children married and left home, all but Needham, his son. After the death of his parents, Needham married Mary Taylor, daughter of Charlie Taylor of Monticello, in 1899, and they had five children. About 1912 prosperity visited this farm to such an extent that the old home was completely rebuilt and a second story added, with modern conveniences, making it a comfortable, commodious dwelling, then Needham's children married, his life partner passed on, and he and his youngest son, Taylor, are carrying on the farm with the help of his wife's youngest brother.

W. O. Girardeau had called the place "Forest Hills," but Needham had added several farms, which he rented, so he called it "Forest Farms," and "Forest Farms" delicious butter is in great demand, as he has had a creamery added to the other industries of the plantation.

TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS NEAR MONTICELLO

Jumper Run

The lands comprising Jumper Run plantation were granted by the United States to Abram J. Cabell, under the signature of Andrew Jackson, President. After the manner of all pioneers of the county, Cabell built a house of logs on his newly acquired domain placing it one mile from the town center on what is claimed to be one of the highest points in Florida. The initial work of clearing the land of its growth of oak, pine, magnolia, and other varieties of trees, in order that shelters for animals and quarters for slaves might be erected, must have occupied the early days of settling, after which, and as rapidly as possible, acreages for the growing of crops were prepared. A short distance from the house, and flowing from beneath steep, thickly wooded hills, were springs of limpid water, which, since earliest times, have been called Cool Springs, and are said to possess medicinal qualities. These waters have always supplied all the people living near them with cool and grateful refreshment, even the Indians having partaken of them. The Cabells named their place Dulce Domum, which means "Sweet Home," and, though little is known of their lives as pioneers, they must have been patterned after the usual lines of early settlers, and lasted until the death of Abram Cabell in 1832, when their property passed into the hands of Edward Carrington Cabell, and by him was transferred to the Johnson family. In 1836 Benjamin Johnson and wife came down from Virginia with their four children, slaves and household goods, settled at Dulce Domum and renamed it Cottage Home. Afterwards it became known as Jumper Run,

which was the name of a deeply wooded stream, or run, which passed through the plantation about a mile from the house, and which was once the headquarters of Chief Jumper, subchief under the Seminole leader, Tiger Tail. At present this old Indian location is an impenetrable wilderness, where bear and wildcat have their hiding places, and which can be entered only by cutting a pathway with axes. Chief Jumper's history states that not only was he a fearless warrior, but a fiery orator, and composer of songs. When he and his band were being transported to Indian Territory, he died on the way, and was buried with all tribal honors near the city of New Orleans.

Benjamin Johnson, who was a practicing physician as well as planter, engaged in the business of agriculture with great vigor, cultivating the fertile acres of his plantation with the labor of his numerous slaves, and successfully raising large crops of cotton, corn, hay, cane, and other products. He enlarged the Cabell house, building two rooms, and a wide veranda at the front of it, ceiling the walls of the interior, and otherwise changing it into a more comfortable dwelling.

Dr. Johnson's wife was Sarah Johnston, a descendant of Col. James Johnston of Revolutionary fame, and she entered into the task of making a home in Florida with much interest and thoroughness. A woman of intense religious nature, who taught her children the beauty of prayer and the need of right living, she was also a great lover of flowers, and soon had her house set in the midst of a lovely flower garden, which she enriched with rare blossoms of plants procured from afar. At the front of the house a great heart was outlined and filled with a wonderful

variety of flowers. In the lobes of the heart were set choice cedars which reared their feathery tops long after their caretaker had left the earth. Colossal live oaks and magnolias stood at the sides and rear of the house, and orchards of orange trees stretched away in all directions. The greater part of these orchards was destroyed in the freezes of 1894-95, but a few trees survived the ordeals and lasted into a new century to delight later owners with their rich sweetness.

The personal maid of Sarah Johnson was an albino Negro, brought from Virginia when a young girl, and named Jinnie, later known by all as "Muh Jinnie." Her skin was as white as any Caucasian's; her eyes were bright blue, and, like a feline's, especially keen at night; her hair was most abundant and of a snowy whiteness, and she worshippd Sarah Johnson. She possessed a singing voice of rare power and beauty, which, if it had been given to one born to more propitious conditions, might have made her famous. This old albino lived long after her emancipation from slavery, and never left the plantation of Jumper Run, but there, in 1898, surrounded by children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, she died in her cabin home, saying to the last, "Ise gwine home to see my ole Mistis."

Benjamin Johnson was a staunch member of the Presbyterian Church, holding the position of trustee, and helping to promote the growth of the organization. He remained on the plantation with his family until the educational needs of his children forced him to purchase the home of A. B. Grunwell, editor of the Monticello Advertiser, and move into town.

The older boys continued to help in the work of the plantation until they had finished in the schools of Monticello, when they were sent to a college in North Carolina. Dr. Benjamin Johnson died in 1856, and thereafter the whole care of the plantation devolved upon the two older sons, William and George. Benjamin Jr. was attending Davidson College in North Carolina, and but one son, Robert, remained at home. The latter had a congenital weakness of foot and limb, and was unable to attend school regularly or perform much labor, his education being a matter of home study. The daughter, Julia, had married and gone to live elsewhere, thus depriving the mother of the comfort and support of her presence, during the time of sorrow.

When civil war came, Sarah Johnson gave three of her sons to fight for the South. One of them returned alive, but George was buried upon a distant battlefield, and William, killed in action near Dallas, Georgia in 1864, was brought home and laid beside his father in that sacred place which is called "God's Acre."

Benjamin Jr. alone, remained to be the solace and support of his mother, and the helper and friend of his crippled brother. He took up the study of pharmacy, and, after graduation, opened a drug store in partnership with "Tinney" Tucker.

Sarah Johnson entered into rest in the year 1879, and in 1880, Benjamin Jr. brought Emma Mills, as a bride, to his mother's home. Two children blessed this marriage, J. Robert and Mary Oakley, the first named growing in time to be his father's partner, and continuing the business after the death of the elder Johnson in 1906.

Jumper Run plantation was sold to John Sheratt, then to R. J. Wemyss of New York City, who changed its name to Jumpierun. In 1898, Jumpierun plantation was put under a system of intensive cultivation, with experimental efforts made in other than the usual agricultural lines, which brought it to the apex of its existence as one of Jefferson County's large farms. New ground was cleared and placed under cultivation, old land was terraced where necessary, old fields, were rehabilitated, fertilized and planted to corn, cotton, cane, oats, wheat, alfalfa, or varieties of grass for hay, and the first experiments in tobacco raising in Jefferson County began.

This latter industry was carried on extensively, many acres of shade and sun tobacco continuing to be grown for several years. Large drying barns were built, a commodious packing plant established in Monticello, and a Sumatra expert placed in charge of all.

The largest syrup making plant in Florida was installed, and an especially fine product placed upon the market. Large pecan nurseries were brought into existence with side lines of roses, flowering shrubs and fruit trees.

A choice dairy of pure bred Jersey and Guernsey cattle furnished the finest milk and highest grade butter ever produced in the county. Large barns were built as needed, and an experimental dam and lake constructed, which had a water supply from the Cool Springs and was pumped by a large iron ram to cedarwood reservoirs. This latter project proving a failure, owing to water contamination, a deep driven well was put down at headquarters, and, from elevated tanks, water was carried to

the farm residence, tenant houses, barns and barnyards, chicken and hog enclosures, flower gardens, and all of the tobacco acreages and seed beds.

A system of overhead irrigation was also installed in the vegtable gardens, insuring a supply of fresh vegetables during the entire year.

An acetylene gas plant furnished light to buildings and yards, with electric attachments for lighting, thus obviating fire risks.

Latest improved machinery was introduced in the varied industries of the plantation, and steam or electric power used for the pumping of water, sawing of wood, grinding of cane, and other tasks. The methods used and results obtained in the various farm departments were always unhesitatingly explained to visitors seeking knowledge, and Jumpierun gradually came to be regarded as a bureau of information and source of help to other plantation owners who were desirous of engaging in unfamiliar undertakings or introducing innovations into projects in which they were already engaged.

The owner of the plantation at this period was Herbert A. Barrows, who was born and raised near Chicago, Illinois, and who, until he purchased his southern plantation had always been engaged in mercantile business. His wife and one son accompanied him to Florida, another son being born at Jumpierun.

The place is now a part of the Albert Foster estate.

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In 1836 Benjamin Johnson and his wife, who was Sarah Johnston, with their children, three sons and one daughter, came down from Virginia, bringing their household effects and slaves with them, settling in Monticello, or near there. His first home was built on the plantation he named Jumper Run, since contracted to Jumpie Run. A creek ran through the property one-half mile from the house, with well-wooded banks on each side, making a good hiding place for the Indian chief, Jumper, and his band of Indians. Jumper spread fear through the settlements and gave much trouble to the planters. When treaties with the Indians were negotiated to remove them, he was one of the chiefs who seriously objected, but later consented, and when he died years later in New Orleans, he was buried with the honors of a warrior. Benjamin Johnson cultivated the fertile, rolling acres of Jumper Run, his slaves doing the work and living in comfortable cabins, built along a road leading from the "big house," as they called it, toward the cotton gin and cane mill. A strange phenomenon on Jumper Run was that of an albino, brought from Virginia when a young girl. She was Sarah Johnson's pesonal maid and devoted to her mistress. She was called "Muh-Jinnie" and lived long after her emancipation from slavery. She never moved her residence from Jumper Run but was living there when H. A. Barrows bought the plantation and made it his home in 1898. Benjamin Johnson was a staunch member of the Presbyterian Church, and when Ellen White Beatty deeded a 12-acre tract of land in Monticello for parsonage lands, for $10, he was one of the trustees. Soon his children were old enough to attend school and he bought a home in town from A. B. Grunnell, editor of the Monticello Advertiser. The older

boys helped on the plantation and attended school, then were sent to college in North Carolina. Benjamin Johnson died in 1852, and the whole of the plantation work devolved upon the two older boys, William and George. Benjamin, Jr., the third son, was at Davidson College, North Carolina; Robert, the youngest, was a cripple and his education was gained at home. The daughter had married and lived elsewhere. Then the War between the States came with death and disaster. Sarah Johnson gave three of her sons to fight for the South and Willie never returned, having been killed in battle. George returned in ill-health and soon died. Benjamin alone remained to be the comfort, solace and support of her declining years and that of his crippled brother, Robert. She died in 1879, and in 1880 Benjamin married Emma Mills and their two children are still residents of Monticello. Benjamin Johnson, Jr. studied pharmacy after the War and opened a drug store in partnership with "Tinney Tucker," occupying a store in front of B. W. Johnson & Son's present location. Later, he erected the building his son now occupies, and was first in business alone, then took his son, J. Robert Johnson, in partnership. He died in 1906.

"Jumper Run"

Very little farming. Not well-kept.

No houses of interest standing, except the old cotton-gin.

Very little historical interest here.

Two miles southeast of Monticello, off Pinhook road.

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PLANTATIONS AND TOWNS

BUNKER HILL

The northern mail route from Thomasville, by Grooverville, Georgia, to Monticello, then back to Thomasville, passed over a hill northwest of Monticello, called "Bunker Hill," where a post office was established for the convenience of the surrounding planters, whose mail was delivered there once a week. This tract of land was bought in 1825 by Needham Bryan, who sold it to Daniel Bird in 1831. In 1832 Daniel Bird moved from South Carolina with his family, slaves and household goods to Waukeenah first, then Bunker Hill. Later he bought a place south of Monticello, naming it "Nacoosa," and there he built a home. He had married Behethland Brooks Simpkins, the widow of Jesse Simpkins, who had left her possessed of lands, money and slaves. She had four Simpkins children; Elizabeth, Emmala, Smith and Lawrence. Daniels first wife was Lucinda Brooks, sister of Behethland and they had one daughter, Louise. Five children were born to Daniel and Behethland before coming to Florida; William Capers, Daniel Jr., Pickens B. and Sarah Oliver, who, at nineteen years of age was engaged to be married, but was the victim of a tragic accident at Nacoosa. She lay before an open fire, reading, and fell asleep. Her clothing caught fire and she was so badly burned that she died a few days later. Her grave in the old cemetery at Monticello, has a marble tomb and urn above the place of interment, which bears a beautiful inscription to her memory.

William Capers Bird married Caroline Brooks in 1857 and dwelt in his father's home Nacoosa, two miles south of Monticello, which he later in-

herited. They reared three children in this lovely home, and their descendants are the Balls, the Burroughs' and others. William Capers was a staunch Episcopalian, as was also his half brother, Smith Simpkins. Their names figured largely in early records of the Church. William Capers was Second Lieutenant in Captain J. Patton Anderson's company C, when it was reorganized, and being severely wounded at Shilo, was sent home.

The second son, Daniel Bird Jr., married Virginia Butt, who was the mother of two children, Daniel and Lilla. The former married Mary Denham and no descendants are at present living in Monticello. Virginia Bird died when her children were small. Daniel married Catherine Dilworth of St. Mary's Georgia in 1866. Two daughters were born to them; Margaret Louise and Behethland, who is known as Ethel. Daniel Bird inherited his father's home, Bunker Hill, which in its turn has passed down to Scott Dilworth Clarke, son of Margaret Louise and Thomas Lee Clarke. Daniel's home was for many years on the plantation, where a natural love for the soil and a planter's joy in its cultivation kept him busy and contented. His second wife was an energetic, industrious woman, well educated and a leader among women, especially in righteous causes. She was possessed of a forceful character and was an outstanding figure in the history of Monticello, before and after the War between the States. Daniel Bird was a gallant soldier of the Confederacy and lost his life at Perryville, Kentucky. He is buried at St. Mary's, Georgia. His wife bought a home in Monticello, built by Col. Pickens Bird, where she continued to reside

after her marriage to William Scott, a well-read lawyer of Monticello. They had one daughter, Marion Lamar, who was married to James C. Beazley of Richmond, Virginia. The descendants of Daniel and Catherine Bird are the Clarks, Smiths, Alexanders, Chamberlaynes, and others.

Pickens Brooks Bird bought a plantation near Macoosa from Needham Bryan and because of magnificent oaks on the lawn, named it Treelawn. He married Caroline Linton, who was a beautiful young woman, much sought after by the youths of the county. There were six children: Brooks, Sarah Bethelland, Ella, Janie and Daniel. Pickens Bird, coming from a patriotic family of the South, answered the call to arms in 1861, and joined the Army, serving first as lieutenant in Company E., 3d Florida Regiment and being promoted to Captain in Company K, 10th Florida. He was mortally wounded at Cold Harbor, in 1864, dying a few days later.

After the war, the widows and the oldest sons who were left carried on the business of farming, trying to forget the horrors of war and learning to re-establish their business, their homes and life in general. The Negroes worked from now on, for wages, and contracts with them were drawn up, signed and recorded in the courthouse records. Caroline Linton Bird made contracts, with her husband's old slaves and carried on the work of the big plantation, with the help of her oldest son, Brooks. In the case of a widowed mother, her oldest son was looked upon as the head of the house, and was called "Young Marster," by the servants. When Brooks grew to manhood he married Maria Ulmer, oldest daughter of Captain John Ulmer,

and built a home at the southern end of Treelawn, near Drifton or the Junction as it was called for a long while. His sister, Sarah, married Buckingham Smith of Georgia and after his demise, she became the wife of Judge Charles Bowen Howry of the United States Court of Claims. At the present time lives in Washington, admired by and endeared to a large circle of friends. Brooks Bird's mother lived many years after the War, watching her many descendants grow to manhood and womanhood. The second daughter, Janie, who was considered the most beautiful girl of her era, was married to Jack Davidson, of Quincy, and two children were born to them.

The youngest boy, Daniel, married Elizabeth Ulmer, a sister to Brooks' wife. Their one child, a son, Thomas B. Bird, is the county judge of Jefferson County and a man highly respected by the whole community. He has a wife and two small girls. An automobile accident resulted in the death of Elizabeth Ulmer Bird and her sister-in-law, Janie Davidson.

Brooks Bird lived to be over eighty, having grown grandchildren, his wife preceding him to the better land many years earlier. They had nine children, eight of whom are living, known under the names of Robertson, Carmichael, Frishmuth, Cooper, Summer, Bird and Ramsey. Preston Bird, third son, lives at the old home and cultivates the farm lands, noted for their fine watermelons.

The three Bird plantations, Bunker Hill, Nacoosa and Treelawn flourished before the War between the States and even some years after-

wards, but the loss of the two brothers, Daniel and Pickens and the wounding of the other brother, William Capers, were catastrophies too great to be outlived, to say nothing of the freeing of the slaves and the losses entailed by it. Nevertheless, work was continued, all the products for sustenance were raised and though no one lived in affluence, no one was near starvation.

A young writer, Ralph Barbour, and his mother spent several winters in Monticello and while there he gathered material for one of his later books, The Orchard Princess, in which the scene was laid at Nacoosa.

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The mail route from Thomasville, by Grooverville, Georgia, to Monticello, then back to Thomasville, passed over a hill northwest of Monticello, called Bunker Hill, where a post office was established for the convenience of the surrounding planters, mail being delivered once a week. The surrounding plantation by the same name was bought in 1825 by Needham Bryan, who sold it to Daniel Bird in 1831, who moved to Jefferson County in 1832 with his family, which consisted of his second wife, Behethland Brooks Simpkins, four step-children and four of his own children. Their home was at Bunker Hill for many years, Daniel Bird being a planter with experience and a natural love for the soil. His step-children were married before many years had passed. Elizabeth married Dr. W. B. Taylor, Emmala married William Bellamy, Smith married Mary Ware, Lawrence married Eliza Wooten first, then Mollie Scott. Daniel Bird's own children

were William Capers, who married Caroline Brooks, and bought a plantation South of Monticello, named "Nacoosa." He was Second Lieutenant in Captain J. Patten Anderson's Company C, when the company was reorganized, and being severely wounded at Shiloh, was sent home. They had four children, two of whom are living in Jacksonville.

Daniel Bird Jr., married Virginia Burt and had two children, and after his wife died married Catherine Dilworth, of St. Mary's, Georgia. Two girls were born to them: Margaret Louise, who married Thomas L. Clarke from Georgia; Henrietta, who married Robert Chamberlain from Richmond, Virginia.

Daniel Bird inherited his father's place, Bunker Hill, and it is now owned by Scott Dilworth Clarke, a son of Margaret and Thomas Clarke.

Daniel Bird was a gallant soldier of the Confederacy and lost his life at Perryville, Kentucky.

His brother, Pickens B. Bird, bought a plantation near Nacoosa from Needham Bryan, and named it "Treelawn," from the expanse of lawn, dotted with wide-spreading live oaks. He married Caroline Linton and they had four children: Brooks, Sarah, Janie and Daniel. Pickens Bird joined the Southern Army, serving first as Lieutenant in Company E, 3d Florida and was promoted to Captain in Company K, 10th Florida. He was mortally wounded at Cold Harbor in 1864, and died a few days later. After the War the sons tilled the lands of their widowed mothers and wounded fathers.

and the eldest was looked upon as the head of the house, and was called "Young Master," by the servants. When Brooks Bird was married to Maria Ulmer, he built a home at the southern end of his father's place, Treelawn, at Drifton, or the Junction, as it was first called. Later, his sister--Sarah--Married Buckingham Smith and when he died, she married Judge Howry of the United States Court of Claims, and he died, but she is still living in Washington. Janie married Jack Davidson, of Quincy, and some time after his death, she and her brother Daniel's wife, Elizabeth Ulmer, were victims of a tragic automobile accident that resulted in the death of both.

The only daughter of Daniel Bird was Sarah Oliver, who was engaged to be married and before the day of the ceremony, her clothes caught fire, as she lay close to it, having dropped off to sleep, and she died of the burns. Her grave is in the old cemetery at Monticello, and the memorial inscription is a beautiful poem, evidently composed by some one who knew the circumstances of her death.

Brooks Bird lived to have grown grand children and left a large family, his wife having preceded him to the grave many years. His son Preston, lives at the Drifton home and carries on the farm, noted for its fine water-melons. His descendants in Jefferson besides Preston and his family are; Mrs. Nellie Carmichael, Mrs. Whitney Fristhmuth and their children.

Daniel Bird the third and Elizabeth Ulmer had one son, Judge Thomas

B. Bird, of Monticello, married to Martha Van Dhalsen, of Moultrie, and they have two daughters.

The three plantations belonging to the Birds, Bunker Hill, Nacoosa and Treelawn flourished before the Civil War and even some time later, but the loss of the two brothers, Daniel and Pickens and the wounding of William Capers were too great eastastrophes to be outlived, to say nothing of the freeing of the slaves and the loss that entailed. Nevertheless, the plantations were carried on and kept up as well as the circumstances permitted.

When Ralph Barbour, a young writer then, and his mother spent several winters in Florida, he gathered material for some of his later books and one was "The Orchard Princess," in which the scene was laid at "Nacoosa."

Bunker Hill

No houses standing.

TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS

Edgewood

The residence of Charles M. Pugsley, is one mile northwest of Monticello. It was originally owned by Gordon Clarke, a pioneer settler from South Carolina, who moved to Florida with his family and slaves, and settled at Waukeenah. His children were John Cooper, Marion, Carrie and Cornelia. He moved from Waukeenah and bought what is now Edgewood, including the property across the lake road for several miles. The old homestead must have stood eight feet south of the home of the present owner, for when the workmen were preparing a driveway, a brick pillar was unearthed. When Gordon Clarke died, his son Marion, inherited the homestead. His sister, Cornelia, had married Thomas S. Johnson, Jr. and her inheritance was a well wooded tract of this same plantation, a mile or two down the lake road. She wished to live in the old home, so when Marion Clarke married Susan Ann Williams, he and his sister exchanged places. Marion and Susan Ann reared a large family of children, only one of whom, Sarah C. West, is living in Monticello at present. Thomas Johnson and his wife, Cornelia, had three children whom they reared on the old home place. The house was destroyed by fire. Not wishing to rebuild, the land was sold to an aristocratic German named Graff. He built a home, where he resided many years, then sold it to Abe Simon, who bought it for speculative purposes, although he was quite proud of the results of his farming each year. Finally he sold it to Charles M. Pugsley of Buffalo, N. Y., who selected Monticello as his winter home, forty five years ago.

He named his place Edgewood, and did not destroy the house, but rebuilt it and added a second story, piazzas, and bath rooms. The lower floor arranged to conform to modern architecture, and the woodwork, walls and floors handsomely finished in accordance with the ideas of the owner and his wife. Both of them delighted in acquiring antique furniture, and it was not long before they found out where much of the ante-bellum stuff of the old homes of Monticello had drifted. They were frequently seen going in and out of the Negro cabins of former slaves or family servants, and to the shame of the descendants of the old aristocratic families of Jefferson County, these strangers found priceless pieces of mahogany, old lamps, clocks, vases, candlesticks and other relics, which had been given away or sold for a song. Appreciating these antiquated articles, Charles Pugsley paid liberally for them and had them restored at great expense. Today, in his home in Monticello, he has two exquisitely modeled sofas that belonged to Prince Murat and a real Duncan Phyfe mahogany dining table that once belonged to Ellen Adair White. His son's home in New Haven, Conn., contains also many antiques such as these, which were found in and around Monticello.

The Edgewood lawns and gardens, and the grounds approaching these are always well tended and give great pleasure to the motorists who enjoy driving through the lovely woods. These woods contain many holly trees, which have never been cut down or even denuded of their branches, but have been nurtured and permitted to grow from year to year, unhampered by other growths around or near them, until it is a veritable holly woods.

A stream called Pugsley's branch flows through the place, and a high point on its bank, south of the house, is called Indian Point, from the fact that the Indians began to do some marauding on the place during the early days, and as one brave was making his escape with a young Negro girl, he was shot, and fell at this point. She was not hurt, but lived to be the mother of a Negress, who was a servant of the Pugsley's for many years.

Among the relics of bygone days owned by Charles Pugsley is a pair of duelling pistols, once owned by M. John Cuthbert. In the early days, duelling was a recognized manner in which to settle a dispute, especially concerning offended honor. Many prominent men fell victims to this manner of liquidating debts of honor. These pistols figured in two duels, in one of which the participants were Everett White, brother to Joseph M. White, and Abram Bellamy. The day for the duel was decided upon, seconds were chosen, and a strip of land, two acres in size, in dispute on the border of Georgia and Florida, was selected, but the duelling pistols owned by John Cuthbert were found to be fired by friction, so it was desired by all concerned to have them changed to fire by percussion. They were sent north to a locksmith, who performed a neat job, but it took several months and in the meantime their friends hoped that the animosity between the duellists would abate. It is still a matter of conjecture as to the result of this quarrel. Some say the duel took place and Everett White fell; others say it never occurred. Before coming to Florida John Cuthbert's father fought a duel with Wm. Nuttall in North Carolina, using the same pistols, but neither party was hurt.

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This plantation was originally owned by Gordon Clarke, who came from South Carolina, bringing his family and slaves. He first lived at Waukeenah, then moved to Monticello and bought what is now "Edgewood" and the property across the lake road for miles. The old homestead was where Mr. Pugsley's house now stands and was left to one of Gordon Clarke's sons, Marion Clarke. He traded places with his sister, who married Thomas S. Johnson, Jr. Marion Clarke married Susan Williams and they raised a large family of children, one of whom, Mrs. Sallie West, still lives in Monticello. Thomas Johnson, his wife and three children lived at what is now "Edgewood" for many years, until the house was destroyed by fire. They sold the land to an aristocratic German named Graff and he built a home and lived there several years, then sold to Abe Simons, who in turn sold it to Charles Pugsley from Buffalo, N. Y., who selected Monticello as his winter home forty-five years ago. Mr. Pugsley named his plantation "Edgewood" and did not destroy the old house, but rebuilt it and added a second story, piazzas and bathrooms. The first floor was tastefully arranged to conform to modern architecture and the woodwork, walls and floors handsomely finished in accordance with the owner's tastes. He delighted in antique furniture and it was not long before he found out where a great deal of the ante bellum stuff had drifted. He and his wife visited the homes of the ex-slaves and found priceless pieces of furniture, old lamps, clocks, vases and other things which he paid for liberally and had them restored. Today, in his home in Monticello, he can show you two exquisite sofas that belonged to

Prince Murat, and a Duncan Phyfe mahogany dining table that once belonged to Mrs. Beatty. His son's home in New Haven, Connecticut, contains many ante bellum relics such as these, which, also, were found in and around Monticello.

The lawns and garden and the outside grounds belonging to "Edgewood" are always well kept and a pleasure to the eye, especially the beautiful holly trees that have been nurtured and protected from year to year until they form a real holly woods. A stream called Pugsley's Branch, runs through the place and a high point near the stream, south of the house is called Indian Point, from the fact that the Indians started to do some marauding on the place during the early days and as one brave was getting away with a young negro girl, he was shot and fell at this point, the girl escaping. She was afterward the mother of a negress who was a servant of the Pugsleys for many years.

Among other relics of ante bellum days, owned by Mr. Pugsley is a pair of duelling pistols, once owned by John M. Cuthbert. One of these pistols is believed to be the one that shot the Indian at Indian Point. In the early days duelling was a recognized manner in which to settle a dispute, especially concerning offended honor. Many prominent men fell victims to this manner of liquidating debts of honor. These pistols figured in two duels, in one of which the participants were Everett White, brother of Joseph M. White, and Abram Bellamy. The day for the duel was decided upon, seconds were chosen and a strip of land (two acres) in dispute, on the border of Georgia and Florida was selected, but the duelling

pistols, owned by John Cuthbert, were found to be fired by friction, so it was desired by all concerned to have them changed to fire by percussion and they were sent to the North to a look-smith, who performed a neat job but it took several months, and in the meantime, to the disappointment of their friends, the animosity between the parties did not abate and the duel occurred, (tho' some people say not) and Everett White fell. Before coming to Florida, John Cuthbert's father fought a duel with William Nuttall in North Carolina, using these same pistols, but neither party was hurt.

Edgewood

The place is well kept, house in good condition.

The present home is not the ante bellum house, but it was built soon after the war and remodeled fifty years ago.

No historical interests.

This place is one-½ miles north west of Monticello, entrance on Texas Hill, on Highway Number 11.

TOWNS AND PLANTATIONS

Parish and Sunrise

Colonel Richard Parish came to Jefferson County from Wilmington, North Carolina, in 1822, at the age of forty-nine years. He married a widow, Dorothy McGee Major, and five children composed their family: two sons, John and Richard, and three daughters, Laura, Lydia, and Caroline.

Colonel Parish entered government lands in Leon and Jefferson Counties, all of his land bordering on lake Miccosukee. His homestead must have been located in Jefferson County, for the family burying ground is on the McLeod place, not far from the line separating the two counties. When he bought his lands and selected a site for a home, he ordered his house from Wilmington, each piece ready to be fitted to the next, so numbered that they could easily and quickly be put together. He engineered many needed improvements and among them was the Parish Ford. Until the railroad was built in 1858, there was no way of getting to the capital city except on horseback or by carriage and horses, and when the lake was filled with water by incessant rains, to cross it was a hazardous undertaking. The first Monticello-Tallahassee road for the settlers of Jefferson County and for traders from south Georgia crossed the Lake not very far from the bridge on No. 1 highway. As more settlers came in, more land was taken up and planted, and more cotton was produced, necessitating more travel over this dangerous road. Colonel Parish, sensing the difficulty, found a

way to remedy it. He built a most substantial ford, and for many years this was in constant use, making a journey to Tallahassee an easier matter. Though the ford, which went by the name of Parish Ford, has long since been abandoned, Colonel Parish's name will go down in history as a benefactor of mankind.

His daughter Laura was married to Joel Blake of Leon County where they made their home. He was killed in the War between the States, leaving his widow with four daughters. She was married several years later to John Leonard, and their descendants in Jefferson County are the Loweries and the Lloyds.

Lydia died unmarried. Caroline was married to Dr. James Theodore Turnbull, who was born in Abbeville, South Carolina, in 1811. He studied medicine, graduating in 1834 from Charleston Medical College, then came to Florida and in 1835 married Caroline Andrew Parish. She was born in Wilmington, North Carolina in 1817.

Dr. Turnbull possessed a scientific mind which was engaged, much of his spare time, in the effecting of cures by applying certain remedies. He practiced medicine throughout Jefferson County, from the Georgia boundary to St. Marks. His only means of traveling, and by far the quickest way was on horseback, so it may readily be seen what an arduous task it was in those days, to minister to the sick. No physician traveled without well filled saddle bags, for, as no drug stores were available, he had to be the pharmacist as well as the doctor.

He settled, with his family, on a plantation three miles south of Monticello and built a house which is still standing, staunch and habitable, but showing the ravages of time. Dr. Turnbull and his wife had eleven children, six sons and five daughters. Their place was known as Sunrise. When his boys were old enough to receive higher mental training than that obtainable at Monticello, he moved to Oxford, where they could attend a college. His health began to fail and he and his family returned to his home at Sunrise. He died in 1854, at the age of 43 years. Dr. Turnbull was the first physician to use quinine to kill malaria germs, and what a boon to mankind it has proven. He experimented on his slaves, and though he was not successful at first, the price was small compared to the great benefit it has been. He and his wife, his sister Lydia, and two of his daughters, Emma Reid and Caroline Smith, are buried in the family cemetery at Sunrise. A great deal has been written and spoken of the splendid work of Dr. Turnbull throughout the county in his short career, but little has been handed down exploiting the handiwork of his noble life. Dr. Turnbull's work took him away from home much of the time, and like all other physicians, his moments at home must be spent in peace and quiet. The work then of rearing seven boys and five girls devolved upon Caroline Turnbull, and the future careers of her boys prove she did her work well, and when she walked to the breakfast table every morning, carrying the Bible in one hand and a switch in the other, the act proved how earnestly she desired her sons to be brought up as Christians, but how well she knew the proximity of the bad man to each boy and the efficacy of the rod.

Sunrise was bought by Alex Ritter and his grandson owns most of it, at present. The children of Dr. Theodore and Caroline Turnbull are Richard, Emma, Junius, Theodore, Caroline, John, Alexander Noble, Samuel, Julia Jane and Decimus Septimus. Julia Jane was married to Smith Simkins in 1868. Their descendants are the Simmons, the Baileys, and others. Decimus died unmarried, Alexander Noble died in youth, and two daughters married and moved away. Richard and Junius married sisters, whose histories are found elsewhere. John Turnbull married Juliette Turner of Georgia. They reared a family of four boys, two of whom are living in New York City or near there, both holding responsible positions. Theodore married Mary Simpson and lived in Micosukee, their descendants being the Yarboroughs. Samuel married Rosa Williams and one son, Theodore, blessed their union. Rosa passed away a year or two later, and in 1868, Samuel married Virginia Finlayson, an heiress. Their family consisted of five boys and two girls. Their descendants are the Sloans, the McElveys, the Stokes, the Hilyards and the Daniels.

"Parrish"

No houses standing. Family burying ground, several miles from U. S. 90, 9 miles from Monticello.

"Sunrise"

This place is still cultivated, but not in flourishing condition.

The house is standing, but needs repairing.

It is interesting on account of its age, and the family burying ground near by.

This place is three miles from Monticello, 1½ miles from Highway #11.

THE DILWORTH PLANTATION

The country between Lloyd and Monticello is well adapted to farming and judging from the excellent produce raised in the past on the plantations dotted along the old county road, the early settlers long ago discovered its fertility. Paul Ulmer was one of the pioneers to establish his home along this route.

Adjoining the Ulmer place was a plantation owned by William Dilworth. He was the son of William Dilworth and Elizabeth Scott, a sister of James Scott. The Dilworth family originally came from England and this branch settled at St. Marys, Georgia, soon after the Revolutionary War. William Dilworth moved to Quincy where he died, leaving his widow with three sons and one daughter. James Scott had settled in Jefferson County and married Margaret Bailey, sister of General William Bailey. Naturally, Elizabeth with her children joined the new settlers, where she could receive the aid and assistance of her brother and the uncle of her children.

Martha Dilworth was the eldest child. She was born in 1819 and was a girl of fourteen or fifteen years when her mother married Henry Womack. At seventeen years of age Martha was married to William Jefferson Mills whose forefathers were English, settling in North Carolina, then coming to Georgia, living between Bainbridge and Tallahassee. Their married life was not spent in Jefferson County, but three of their daughters married and lived in Monticello until

death claimed them. The daughters were: Mary Camilla, wife of Daniel L. Oakley; Emma Rebecca, the wife of Benjamin W. Johnson; and Anna Augusta, the wife of Alexander R. Knighton. The oldest son, William Hilliard, married Frances Ann, the daughter of Rev. Daniel H. Bryan, and their first home was in Jefferson County, but they moved near Whigham, Georgia. After her husband died Frances Mills returned to Monticello, where she made her home until her death. She was a woman possessed of fine traits of character, and was imbued with the true spirit of Christianity. Her husband had one brother who married and lived in Georgia and his eldest sister Elizabeth Scott never married, but many are those whom she cared for in sickness and in trouble, who rise up and call her "Blessed." Another sister, Laura, lived in Georgia.

William Dilworth studied law and became a prominent member of that profession. He gained an enviable reputation in matters pertaining to law, for his sound judgment and careful discrimination. During the War between the States he joined the Confederate Army in response to a call for two additional regiments to defend the coast of Florida. He enlisted in the Third Florida Infantry and was made Colonel of the Regiment. After the transfer to Chattanooga, the First was joined by Dilworth's Third and these with the First Cavalry and Martin's Battery represented Florida in the famous invasion of Kentucky in the summer and fall of 1862. After the War Colonel Dilworth returned to his home and the continued practice of law. He was married to

Cornelia Gaulden of Quitman, Georgia, and they had three children: Elizabeth, Laura and Charlie. In the early fifties he built a handsome home in Monticello, which they occupied in the winter, living at their plantation home in the summer.

Cornelia Dilworth was a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church and very much interested in teaching the children of the slaves to become Christians. The young daughters of the church members were selected as their instructors each Sunday afternoon. Mary Mills, a girl of sixteen, was a niece of Cornelia's husband, who lived with them in order to finish her education at the Jefferson Academy. She was given a class of ten little colored girls, their ages ranging between eight and ten years. Mary was told to teach them orally what she herself had learned about the Gospel of Christ, as there were no books available. Mary was no teacher, that is, of the Scriptures, without a Sunday School Manual, but she thought she would teach them something, anyway, and being little pickaninnies, what difference did it make? They were eager to learn, and delighted at being in the "white folks" church and being taught by a "white lady." While hoping to grasp some inspiring thoughts of Christian living to impart to the minds of her scholars, Mary had a bright idea, or at least one that relieved her of further mental struggle. She taught them this verse:

"Peas porridge hot,
Peas porridge cold,
Peas porridge in the pot
Nine days old." etc.

The little Negroes repeated it with gusto, using accompanying gestures, and quickly committed it to memory. When her aunt came around to find what progress Mary had made, they stood up in a row and repeated the lines enthusiastically. Needless to say, Mary was never called on again to teach a class of little slave children, greatly to her satisfaction.

Cornelia Dilworth's health failed during the strenuous days of war and after the birth of her son she continued to grow worse until death claimed her. Her mother, who was still living, undertook the care of the children after Colonel Dilworth's death until she, too, passed away. In 1870, Elizabeth joined her mother and father in the better world when only fourteen years of age. Laura or Lula became the wife of Samuel Puleston in 1877, and they had a family of three boys and two girls, all of whom are living except the youngest boy.

Colonel Dilworth, at one time, was considered a wealthy land and slave owner, but, like so many others, after the emancipation of the slaves, entailing the loss of their value, besides their work, homes and plantations had to be put under mortgages, and so, many of the citizens were too old to recover from the effects of these changes. His home in town and part of the Dilworth plantation passed into the hands of others; but a portion still remains in the possession of the oldest daughter, Sarah, and of her husband, J. A. Taylor, who cultivates it. Colonel Dilworth's only son followed the ministry and is a Baptist Divine, living at West Palm Beach.

William Dilworth's brother James died when he was a young man, and George moved to Texas, married Elizabeth Norwood, of Texas, and reared a family, whose descendants are residents of that state.

PLANTATIONS SOUTH OF MONTICELLO

The Kilpatrick family has long been associated with Jefferson County's history. Several years before the War between the States, the progenitor of this family, James Kilpatrick, came from North Carolina and taught school near Bolton Plantation, and later moved to Waukeenah. He married Priscilla Lang, whose father was born in Georgia, but came to Florida with his mother and stepfather when he was a boy. While he was a lad he bought some slaves and began to plant for himself. Soon he acquired a farm of his own seven miles south of Monticello, where he built a home, cleared land and erected a grist mill and sawmill, which are still intact. James and Priscilla Kilpatrick had a family of seven children. The eldest daughter, Martha May, was married to the late John Cooksey and their home was a part of the Lang place, including the old mill, which is a picturesque spot and an ancient landmark. One son, James Kilpatrick, is living in Waukeenah. Another son, Richard L., was born in Waukeenah in 1857. He engaged in farming most of his life. In 1881 he was married to Isabella May Bailey, the daughter of Isabella Murray and Alvin May. She was a widow with two children: Clay and Isabella. In 1886 she passed away, leaving four Kilpatrick daughters: Nettie, Eva, Julia and Katherine. In 1887 Richard married his wife's cousin, Emma May, whose one child was the late Richard M. Kilpatrick, of Monticello.

In 1895 Richard L. Kilpatrick was made deputy sheriff under Major T. B. Simkins, sheriff. This necessitated his moving into Monticello, where his interesting family of girls attended the Jefferson Collegiate Institute. In 1898 the crushing casualty of Major Simkins' death left the office of sheriff vacant and Richard L. was appointed to fill the vacancy for the unexpired term. In 1900 he was elected sheriff and he filled that office for many years with much credit for his bravery and firmness of character.

Edward G. Kilpatrick was the third son of James and Priscilla. He was clerking in the dry goods store of J. H. Perkins, soon after the Perkins building was erected. Ed was a robust, wholesome looking young man, full of energy and vigor. A gas pit back of the building contained the facilities for lighting it, and Ed went down into the pit to arrange the current for the evening lights. When he was missed for some time from the store, search was made for him, and he was found in the pit, asphyxiated. Every means of resuscitation were resorted to, but life had been extinguished. The fumes from the gas escaping had done their deadly work. Thereafter, the gas plant was abandoned.

Howren Kilpatrick was the youngest son of James and Priscilla. He was a quiet, unassuming man, always courteous, and faithful to his duties. He was city marshal for many years. When his health failed he moved to a small farm, which he cultivated diligently, though suffering from a lingering malady, which finally caused his death.

The members of the Cooksey family in the county are descended from John Cooksey, who was born in Georgia in 1826. He came to Jefferson County before the War and married Emma Lang, sister to Priscilla Lang Kilpatrick. Their home and farm were near Sardis Church, which they attended whenever there were services. The family consisted of five boys and one girl. The boys were reared on the farm, taught self-reliance and courage to make their way in the world. They have a reputation in the county for being peaceable, energetic, desirable citizens. Three of the boys: John, Benjamin and J. R. bought farms on the road to Waukeenah, married and raised families of boys and girls who have taken their places in the industry of the county. Another brother lives between Lloyd and Monticello, where he reared a family of five children, who married and scattered over the county.

Between Monticello and Capps, on highway No. 11, an ante bellum home, built substantially of well seasoned timbers, presenting a most homelike and pleasing aspect to the eye, is that of Honorable W. B. Bishop, the present representative in the State Legislature. This home and farm was originally the home of Alvin May, whose son, Asa May, was prominent in the affairs of the county in reconstruction days. His second sister became the wife of John A. Morris, whose plantation home was near Ashville. Asa May sold the homestead after his parents died and bought a place near that of his sister. Late in life he married Alice Cunningham.

At Capps is the estate of the late John Bailey, eldest son of Edward Bradford Bailey. His wife was Janie Lovett, daughter of J. T. Lovett, a prosperous farmer and merchant of Capps for many years. One son, John Bailey, survives his parents.

Neely

The grandfather of the present members of the Neely family in the county was Samuel Neely, who came to Jefferson County from Tennessee, in the early 40's while the Indians were still making raids among the homes of the white settlers. He bought land and built the house which has been owned and occupied by Benjamin Morris for nearly 60 years. He had a family of five boys and two girls. His son, Samuel, settled in Leon County and John remained in Jefferson. The other boys moved to other states. John Neeley married Fannie Harley, the daughter of another pioneer planter, whose farm was in the neighborhood. John bought land on the road south of Monticello and operated a successful farm, raising a family of three boys and one girl. He recently answered the Master's summons to leave his earthly home and come up to a higher life. His daughter lives at the old home, with the mother, and carries on the work of the farm. A son and his family reside near, on another prosperous farm, making a specialty of chickens and eggs.

Morris

Among the early settlers of Jefferson County, whose descendants have formed the backbone of her agricultural interests for over a century, was James D. Morris Devere, who was born in Kent County, England, in 1813. His father, James M. Morris Devere, was a citizen of France and was appointed, much against his will, one of the judges of Louis XVI. His strong opposition to the terrible sentence passed upon that unfortunate monarch was the cause of James Morris' exile from his own country for nine years. He left for England, placing his children with his deceased wife's relatives. He married Elizabeth Cadmark in Engl nd and when he returned to France with two sons, some of his children by his former union were married and most of them settled in businesses of their own, having divided their father's estate among themselves, thinking he had passed away. He was possessed of a comfortable income and settled in Normandy, France, until 1830, when France was convulsed by another Revolution. He was reduced to penury and decided to emigrate to America to redeem his fortune, if possible. A friend told him of General LaFayette's colony in Florida and he decided to take advantage of this offer of title deeds to a tract of this gift of land. On account of illness, James and his family could not sail with his friends and it was several months before they reached Florida, to find that this friend had destroyed his deed and sold his land. Hard luck followed, as everyone contracted a fever and one son died a few days after their arrival. The mother, weakened by the long voyage, the

terrible hardships of this new land, the death of her son and the noxious fever, died a few weeks after reaching their new home. Then the father, completely broken hearted, cheated of his property, a stranger in a strange land, lived only three weeks after her death. The seven children, the oldest, James, only sixteen, were left to the mercy of strangers. Homes were found for them, some not happy ones, but in time they accumulated property, married and made homes of their own.

James D. Morris located in Jefferson County in 1836 and was married to Catharine Mathers in 1838. He opened a mercantile business in Monticello until his marriage, then bought a farm which he cultivated until his death in 1873. Eight children were born to them: Rosa Elizabeth, James Alfred, Benjamin Augustus, Walter Taylor, Mary Louise, Catharine Ann, William Michael, and Louis Napoleon. Rosa was the wife of James B. Edwards of Lloyd; Mary Louise is the wife of Charles Sloan, both of whom are living and both in their 80's. Five sons settled in Jefferson County, where their sons and daughters have been reared and have gone forth into the outside world, following their varied vocations, doing their part in the building of character and in service to their fellow men.

PLANTATIONS NORTH OF MONTICELLO

During Florida's territorial days many Georgians bought farms and moved down, settling along the border. One of the settlers was Asa Anderson, who acquired land and built a house where Milton Anderson's home now stands. Asa was an expert farmer and acquired more land as the profits on his produce increased. When Texas was admitted to the Union in 1844 and land was almost given away by merely settling upon it and recording a claim, Asa journeyed there with his family, leaving only his son, Christopher. He remained in Jefferson County, married Louisa Dawkins, and bought a farm three miles north of Monticello, on the Thomasville Road. He was a successful farmer like his father, and his kind, benevolent nature, nurtured by a Christian character procured him many friends. His only daughter, Annie married Lucian Folsom, and their farm is near the old homestead. The second son, Frank died, leaving his widow with four children. The other three sons are married and have families, all being citizens of the county seat, and taking active parts in the business life of the town, as temperate, honest and industrious sons as their forebears were.

On the same highway, farther north and extending toward the road to Boston, Georgia, lies the Shuman settlement. The progenitor of this family was Rutherford Shuman, who was born in Georgia in 1829. He married Nancy Platt, who was born in 1836. They were married in 1852 and moved to Florida, bringing all their possessions. They reared a family of four boys and two girls. The eldest daughter, Sarah, was born in 1854, was

married in 1870, soon after which time she passed away. All of the boys were thrifty farmers like their father, except R. B. Shuman, known as "Capt.," who greatly differed from his brothers, in that he did not like farming, did not follow it as his vocation and did not marry. He entered the mercantile business when quite a young man, later coming to Monticello, where he was very successful, continually enlarging his interests until his trading activities took precedence of the mercantile business proper, then he sold out that business to his nephew, Little R. Rainey. William, Henry and Joseph acquired farms, married and reared families of children, and Henry lived on his farm the remainder of his life, but William and Joe bought homes in Monticello, where the latter still resides. The youngest daughter was Van Delia, who was married to Isaiah Rainey in 1884. The three boys and one girl of their family were in their teens when the father died. The family then moved into Monticello, and bought Josiah Budd's home, where they resided many years, even after the mother had passed away. The children have married and moved to homes of their own.

PLANTATIONS NORTHWEST OF MONTICELLO

In 1845 Robert Davis Johnson, a planter from South Carolina, journeyed to Jefferson County and bought a plantation bordering Rayser Lake. He had married a lady of noted ancestry and she possessed great stength of character and poise. There were six daughters in this household whose varied characteristics, gained by inheritance or acquired by training, made them good wives and mothers. Two daughters, Isabella and Sarah, were married to sons of Dr. Rayser, a neighboring planter and physician. Mary and Lucy were married to Samuel and Frank Linton. Rebecca became the wife of William Simkins. His death, in a few years, left her a young widow, and in 1874 she was married to Dr. Robert Scott, a widower with five daughters.

In 1877 the wife of Robert Johnson died, and he married Julia Edwards, a sister to Kit Edwards, who taught the school at Lloyd. Robert Johnson passed away in 1880 and was buried by the side of his first wife in Mount Zion Cemetery.

This plot of land he had selected for a family and neighborhood burial ground. When he heard that Smith Simkins entered government lands in that part of the county, including this spot, he forestalled him and purchased it himself from the government, "to be forever used for graveyard purposes." The relief workers of the FERA bureau cleared all the cemeteries in the county of grass, weeds and stubble in 1933, and Mt. Zion Cemetery was included. Many deceased residents of that

neighborhood are buried there and a strong wire fence around it protects it from prowling animals and other marauders. One end was given for the use of the colored citizens in the neighborhood as a burial ground, at the request of Robert Johnson's youngest daughter, India, who remained single, and passed away several years ago, survived by her sister, Rebecca, recently deceased.

Sarah Johnson Maysor became a widow and in 1884 married a widower, George Taylor, with one daughter, who afterward became the wife of Oscar Linton. There were two children born to Sarah and George Taylor; Jack and Sarah, whose birthplace was the Taylor Plantation, but they have lived the greater parts of their lives in Monticello. Sarah is the wife of Dewitt Ruder, the agent of the American Express Company, and Jack, who married Isla Brown of Tampa, is the present tax collector of the county. Each family has two girls and a boy.

A neighboring planter to the Johnsons was Benjamin Linton. His father settled in Georgia before the War, having moved there from Abbeville, South Carolina. Benjamin was born in 1830 and grew to manhood, married Rebecca Roundtree and was the father of three boys and one girl, before he moved to Florida. His two brothers also settled in Jefferson County, Tom who was a Methodist minister, and Sam, who farmed below Drifton. Their only sister, Margaret, was the wife of Frank Stubbs, who lived in Georgia.

Benjamin moved across the Georgia line, into Jefferson County, where he built one of those solid, substantial mills, that were meant to stand the wear and tear of time and usage. He built a home and as there was a cluster of neighboring farms near the site of the mill, this community went by the name of Linton's Mill. When the mill was completed an all day picnic was arranged, with boats races on the mill pond, and a tournament in the afternoon, and a dance in the mill house in the evening, which brought together the whole countryside for a grand frolic. The sons of Benjamin were Moses, Frank and Grear, and one daughter, Iona, who is the wife of Samual H. Taylor, of Monticello. Benjamin Linton died in 1863. His wife died in 1896.

FINLAYSON PLANTATION

The first Finlayson to come to this country was Daniel, who, at eighteen years of age emigrated to America from Scotland in 1800. He married in South Carolina where he settled, and in 1810 his eldest son, John, was born. They came to Georgia in 1818, and Daniel turned his attention to farming and especially stock raising, and was noted for his neatness in the management of his farm, but died very soon after removing to Georgia. His wife was a woman of energy of body and vigor of intellect, and very ambitious to have her children educated. The three children received a common school education.

John, the eldest, helped with the labors of the farm in the crop season and the rest of the year attended school. John was as full of ambitious plans as his mother and at fifteen years of age he took charge of a small school, which he taught long enough to discover his inaptitude for teaching. He then went into the mercantile business, though he cherished a desire to be a planter. In 1839 he had amassed the desired capital to buy a plantation, so he moved to Florida, and bought a small but very fine tract of land, a sufficient number of slaves and implements, and then began the fulfillment of his early hopes.

In 1842 he married Florida Augustine Shehee, daughter of Judge A. B. Shehee, a prominent citizen of

Jefferson County. They had five children: John Jr., Virginia, Mary and Daniel.

John Finlayson was a man of sterling qualities, sound, practical, common sense mixed with decision and determination, all of which explains his success in life; together with his close attention to business. He left a fortune to each of his children, the home place passing down to his eldest son, John, who married Elizabeth Hines, and their family consisted of seven children, five boys and two girls.

John Finlayson's widow is at present with her son, Edwin, in Monticello. He died many years ago and his second son, Hines, inherited the home place, where his widow, Margaret Willingham, still lives with her son and three daughters.

The first home was burned, but a new one was built, more modern, and with conveniences of today, but not equaling the old home in the beauty of its architecture or the inviting look of hominess and comfort.

The Finlaysons have been successful planters for nearly one hundred years, and the place today is well kept and the broad acres are now being plowed with two horse teams for Spring planting. The driveway to the house is a long avenue lined on each side with grand old live oaks that overlap above, forming an archway of soft green, with glimpses of blue sky.

The two daughters of John Finlayson married Richard Mays, and two boys, neither living at present, were born to Richard and Mary.

Daniel Finlayson was educated at Suwanee, Tenn., and studied law at the University of Virginia. He has been one of the ablest lawyers of the state. He married Mary Bailey, who died, and in 1897 he married Mary Perkins and they have one son. Daniel Finlayson has been prominent in the advancement of Episcopal Church in the Florida Diocese and has been of great help to his fellow citizens in settling questions of law. He superintended the building of the courthouse in 1905, and saved the County Commissioners many dollars in its construction. The building, as long as it stands, will be a monument to his efficiency and thoroughness. His sister, Virginia Finlayson, married Samuel P. Turnbull and they had seven children, all born and reared in Jefferson County.