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THE SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

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THE SOUTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

BELEAGUERED CHARLESTON:  
LETTERS FROM THE CITY, 1860-1864

Edited by

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(Continued from April)

Charleston March 16/63  
"Monday"

Dr Liney

.....  
I dont think your move will prove to be the worst. You may be a little more crowded and may not get such a *variety* on table, but I'm satisfied you will get enough to eat and thats more than a great many can say now. You will see more people and things generally will be livelier and I'll try to see you all oftener. You had better accept Mr. Ws offer to wagon the furniture. It is as little as he can do, when making such a good riddance as his wife no doubt thinks.

I bought a large Music box sometime ago, all broken up, which I put into Hepps hands for repairs. When Completed it will be a fine instrument, and costing not one half its value. It plays 8 tunes, from the grave to the gay, and I am going to bring it up and leave it in your charge—

.....  
As ever

Charlie

Charleston April 8/63

.....  
I really expected to have paid you a visit this Sunday, but the present state of affairs forbids any such idea. You know my "services are indispensable to the safety of the city" (Mr Nathans says so)<sup>20</sup> and Beauregard cant think of my leaving until he does. So like our auction Sales my visit is "indefinitely postponed."

.....  
<sup>20</sup> M. H. Nathan, chief of the Charleston fire department.

EXTRACTS FROM THE SCHIRMER DIARY, 1860 \*

Jan. 7. Mr. Witte and Wife returned from the West after an absence of 3½ yrs.

19. *Earthquake.* This Evening about 7 O'C quite a severe shock was felt.

Feb. 4. Races ended today, they have had a pleasant week but they say it was poor Horses and poor races.

10. *Relics.* This morning's Courier gives an account of several pieces of Uniform such as Buttons a Bayonet and other things picked out of the new drain in Mazyck St.

11. *Balloon.* This afternoon a Mr. Lowe went up beautifully from the Citadel Green, he passed over the river and landed over at Milton's ferry.

20. *Balloon.* Mr. Lowe gave several persons an opportunity of taking a short trip upwards and pulled down again by a rope, the wind was too high for him to leave Terra Firma.

March 6. West Point Mills recently owned by T. B. Lucas was sold today and bought by a company. Report says Wm. Lebbby, Wm. Aiken, Mr. Ravenel, Charles Lowndes, Chs. H. West and some others.

9. Accident this morning. A bridge at the head of Union Wharf fell in, on which was fifty eight barrls. of Molasses, nearly all was a total loss.

22. *Wreck.* Barque *Martha* owned by J. W. Caldwill from this port for Boston was struck by Lightning at sea on the 13th Inst. and took fire and burnt. Loaded with Cotton & Rice. .

24. *Enston's Will.*<sup>1</sup> The town all alive on this subject. He is thought to have left over a Million and if the will is carried out, the City will get in after years the most of it, Provided the Lawyers dont have the first pickings. . . .

24. *Fire.* This morning before day the Mount Pleasant Hotel was burnt to the Ground, all the Furniture and every thing in the house was destroyed. . . .

25. Dr. Bachman started this eveg on a short visit to Florida.

March 31. Weather this month ends very cold, we have had some White frost and Ice. It is feared the fruit is injured.

\* The MS Diary of Jacob Sass Schirmer, merchant, contains a day-to-day record, in 9 volumes, of life in Charleston, 1826-1886. This Society.

<sup>1</sup> William Enston (1800-1860), Charleston philanthropist, among whose benefactions is the Enston Home for the aged.

The Yanks have come at last. The ball opened yesterday afternoon and the result has created great satisfaction. It was only the prelude to heavier work I think. The big fight will take place on James Isl'd where our preparations are complete for their destruction. Sam'l Y. has put out his notice again and some folks are Moving, but judging from the crowd of Females looking at the fight yesterday there are a great many to go yet. Strangers are flocking in from the country, some to fight and some to look on (the biggest crowd no doubt). Business is out [of] the question and the R Roads have more goods to carry out than they can take. I have not made my *will* yet but my arrangements in case the City falls are pretty complete. Dont think in such a case my trunk would be of much use, as my knapsack and the Valise and my own precious carcass will hold all my property that could be saved. I have enclosed you a slip cut from this Morning's paper which is a pretty good account of the brush yesterday. This morning there is a report in circulation that the Yankee Ironclad *Keokuk* (mentioned as having been disabled) is sunk off Morris' Island. I will send you a report every day if the fight is renewed and must beg you not to believe any reports you hear from those country people because they are very excitable and exceedingly gullible, but wait until you hear from me, and lastly dont get excited or Scared yourselves. With God and right on our side Charleston is safe.<sup>21</sup>

. . . . .

Hepp had not finished the watch yet. He like all Dutchmen are trifling and not to be relied on in some matters. The Music box has been in his hands about three months and I dont believe anything has been done to it of any consequence. He has had also my studs to fix the stones for *four* weeks. I pay him for his work and dont ask any favors in price and that makes me feel quite put out. Wilbur has concluded to give me \$1,200 pr annum. I wanted \$1,500- but compromised the matter. For certain reasons I dont feel bound to stay a year for that (\$1,200) but intend to accept any better offer and present the alternative to him—\$1,500 or *quits*— He has got quite confidential lately and may perhaps

<sup>21</sup> On April 7, 1863, a Union naval expedition, consisting largely of ironclads, sought to fight its way past Ft. Sumter into the city harbor. The *Keokuk*, one of the ironclads, was damaged so severely that she sank the next day. Charleston *Daily Courier*, April 8, 1863; C. R. P. Rogers, "Du Pont's Attack at Charleston," R. U. Johnson and C. C. Buel, eds., *Battles and Leaders of the Civil War* (New York, 1884-1887), IV, pp. 32-47.

want to surprise me with something extra, if the city doesn't fall and business is good.

.....  
As ever

Charlie

"Afternoon"

Charleston April 11/63

.....  
I want you *immediately* on receipt of this to send by *express my coat* and 2 *pr* Cassi [cassimere or khaki] *pants* which I sent some time ago, together with the *Collars*. I suppose you have overhauled the clothes and seen that any stitches were needed. If the Yanks dont renew the attack by Wednesday We will have a sale and I'm going to dispose of my superfluous worn out Clothing. Now dont disappoint me, but make up the parcel as soon as you get this and send down.

I sent you the papers this morning which will no doubt prove interesting as they contain later reports of affairs about these diggings [?]. I suppose the box sent on Thursday arrived safely.

Capt Swan has got his vessel in at Little River, above Georgetown. I saw him yesterday but he was in such a hurry that I did not ascertain if he had brought anything for me. Wouldn't surprise me if he hadn't. If I am wrong however, I will lose no time in sending your share.

As ever,

Charlie

Charleston July 20/63

My Dear little Sister

. . . I would have written when the fighting commenced but matters looked so desperate that I positively could not keep still long enough to write one line. Mr W— got excited and packed up all the books and papers. Last Monday as the Yanks hadn't taken Charleston yet I prevailed on him to keep the books so that I might write them up, at which pleasant job I have applied my entire time Since. Saturday night found the hardest and most tedious portion finished. In another week I will be through and if the Yanks still threaten our City I will be on what is vulgarly termed a *loaf*. Business is at a stand still. The retail stores are all more or less open. The people take things coolly and are generally more confident in our ability to hold the place, than they were

a week ago. Saturday witnessed a terrific fight on Morris' Island which lasted over twelve hours and resulted in a great victory to us at the cost though of several valuable officers *Cap't Ryan* of the Irish Vols among them. Today's Courier will accompany this containing a lengthy account from "Personne" which will no doubt prove more interesting than anything I could say everything is quiet below to-day. No renewal of the attack as yet.

I am still in the fire department which is as good a protection against Yankee bullets as anything I know of just now. No doubt many would avail themselves of its shelter did circumstances permit. We perform patrol duty at night, which comes round to each man's term once in eight days. There is a good deal of "life" about the City now. I presume that just here and in the vicinity there must be at least "50,000" *live* human beings with souls, not to say anything of the horses and Cats and dogs and other two and four footed animals without Souls or consciences.

Ma has determined to make this her base of operations for the present. Feels it to be her duty to stay until the last moment and nurse the poor wounded Soldiers and I know she will do her duty for "nursing" is both a mania and a virtue which she and Tophy possess in an eminent degree. Ma said that she told you in her letter that I did not want the shoes, at least I told her to say so. I appreciate your kindness but am supplied with shoe leather at present and again I would like to see before purchasing as country shoes although well made are generally poor fits and a pretty little foot like mine should suffer no disadvantage through a shoe. . . .

Your penitent brother

Charlie

[Sometime in July or Aug., 1863]

Dr Liney

I tried very hard to get the Cols watch but Hepp had to go out of town and I couldn't lay hands on him or the watch. I will send it up on Monday, in a box which will also contain a package for you enclosing \$88.—accounted for as follows, \$50 from Ma, \$25.50 Bal on Watch and chain, \$12.50 for 10 lbs Lard at 1.25—I paid Ma \$20, being 8 lbs Butter at \$2.50, all of which I hope will be satisfactory. I can sell all the Lard and butter you send down. Can get more for Lard now I think. I bought 150 lbs Butter last week @ 2.00 and sold it 15 minutes after at \$2.15. In the last three days I have made \$250, and a splendid gold curb

chain for which I have been offered \$100, but declined. Business dull. Nothing to do but run about and speculate and I have succeeded far beyond my expectations. I am trying to get out of town for a few days. If I succeed in getting a permit will possibly leave here next Saturday. Anyhow will notify you. Have sent several papers this week. Hope you rec'd them. No time to write any more. Kiss the children for me and tell them Uncle C is trying to find some shoes for them.

As ever

Charlie

Charleston August 6/63

Dr Liney

Disappointed again. Do you know that the confounded Wilmington Train never came along and I was compelled to do just what we did before. I was mad enough to bite a tenpenny nail in two. All my anticipations of a successful trip to Orangeburg blasted in a few hours. I have come to the conclusion that the next time that interesting place is included in my plans I will take Care to visit it first for more reliance can be placed on the connection at Kingville than at Florence. I have been told however since I came down that if the train going west arrives at the Latter place by four it will make the connection at the former. I arrived here 1 oclock P.M. on Tuesday. Ten and a half hours consumed in travelling 102 miles is ridiculous. I was not aboard the train more than ten minutes before I was asleep. With one or two interruptions I slept until Five, when I found myself at Kingtree, "rather hungry. I immediately pitched in that bundle of Lunch and was surprised and sorry that it disappeared in such a short space of time. I then consulted my travelling companion and very piously took a nip. I was acquainted with the conductor Tom Choate and from him I learned that I was on the *Accommodation* train and a very accommodating train it was too. Stopped at every Station, pump, woodpile and turn in the road. I would advise all the mean people, scary people and people that never get in a hurry to patronise that train, for they will get their money's worth of riding without being hurried and running their limbs in danger. The only consolation I can find is derived from the fact that through old acquaintance the Conductor passed me without asking for the fare. That made up for my expenses at the Hotel. I did not get up to see Ma until last night but as usual she and the rest were at the Hospital. I went down this morning before breakfast and she threatened to pull my ears and Tophy's eyes were not big enough to see her nephew looking so fat. You know I have



not seen her for over four weeks. I told Ma about the bundle &c you sent and advised her to get everything ready for the box. The homespun is marked. The muslin dress is for Anna. Divide the Cake and Candy between her and Lizzie. The powder box and needles and french chalk, the shoes I dont know anything about. The hkf is for Susan. I hope she will appreciate it. I could not buy the hkfs and toothbrush for you as the store was closed. Please deliver the packages and bottles with the enclosed to the Col. Ma promised to come to the office this afternoon but did not keep her word. She may bring something else or a letter in the Morning. Wilbur has been as sour in fact more so since I returned and this afternoon he vented his anger in a way peculiarly characteristic of the man. I sent Alfred (his boy) up to Ma for the things and when that unfortunate Son of Ethiopia returned W thrashed him bruising his face and hand severely. The latter has to be carried in a sling. "*You dont belong to Charles,*" and such selfish and violent expressions were given with every stroke of the lash. The grand denouement which I have expected ever since I got \$226 ahead of him has at last occurred. Tonight he abruptly gave me notice that my services would be no longer needed at the end of this month. I asked him his reasons or for some explanation and he said that he had none to give only our *dispositions* (?) were not congenial. poor fellow. . . .

As ever

Charlie

Charleston Augt 22/63

Dr Liney

. . . This morning about 2 oclock the fire bells rung not for fire but for *Yankee shells*. The Scoundrels had managed to get a gun in position which with an overcharge of powder threw its deadly missiles in the City, three in Hayne St. and four or five in the western part of the city. One Store had a hole knocked in it which is the only damage or injury save tearing up the earth. The firing ceased after four oclock owing it is stated on good authority to the bursting of the said gun. The Surrender of Morris Isld and Fort Sumter was demanded by the Yanks by an *unsigned* paper, a refusal on our part to be resented with a bombardment. This is certainly one of the greatest outrages in Civilized warfare yet perpetrated by the Yanks, firing on Sleeping women and children. Noncombatants are rapidly leaving, yet there is not as much excitement as might be supposed. Fort Sumter has been badly injured but still can show some fight. We have settled down with the quiet determination to

fight out every brick in that Fortress and every street and corner in the City before Surrendering, notwithstanding 15 inch shells.<sup>22</sup> There are no papers to day. On Monday I will send you them with full particulars.

I sent box by Exp[re]s today. Alcohol cost 7.50— $\frac{3}{4}$  quart and 50 c freight. Ma says Copperas Cost 1.50 and use her spool Cotton until she can get some. Tophy sends Yarn, knit 2 pr for herself rest for the Children. . . .

Yours,

Charlie

Charleston Augt 31st/63

Dear Liney

Yours 26 inst at hand, finding me still in the land of the living notwithstanding the proximity of the Yanks and their infernal shells which have had a damaging effect on business. We have however been favored with none since yesterday week. The rush of *Noncoms* [noncombatants] has dwindled down to the usual travelling number and a few weeks as quiet as the past will give matters a brighter aspect.

My *travelling* prospects are certainly dull. I have to sit up at the Engine-house once in every four nights and only two men from each Co can be absent at a time and then only for twenty four hours to take *their families out*. I have applied ten days ago but without success. During that time by some means *Six* to my certain knowledge have got away. I suppose their business was entirely a *family* affair. If my sweetheart was here I believe I would get married if it was only to get out of town.

. . . I will see that Ma lets you know her day of departure. Look out for the baggage on the Freight train. I got 1 lb Soda \$3—Ma will bring

<sup>22</sup> On July 8 the Union forces, in effect, began a siege of Charleston that lasted until the end of the War. By the end of the summer they had established at least partial control over some of the sea islands east and south of the city, and from these vantage points systematically bombarded Ft. Sumter. At one point Q. A. Gillmore, the Federal commander, informed P. G. T. Beauregard, the Confederate commander, that unless Ft. Sumter and Morris Island were evacuated, Union guns would open against Charleston itself; upon the refusal of his demand Gillmore ordered a bombardment of the city by the "Swamp Angel," an eight-inch Parrott gun on a sandy marsh to west of Morris Island that was capable of throwing shells more than five miles. During the second night of firing the gun burst, having done little serious damage to Charleston. Charleston *Daily Courier*, July-September, 1863; G. T. Beauregard, "The Defense of Charleston," and Q. A. Gillmore, "The Army Before Charleston in 1863," Johnson and Buel, eds., *Battles and Leaders of the Civil War*, IV, pp. 1-23 and pp. 52-71, respectively.

it up. Tea is worth \$10—that is good quality. Old Harry has promised faithfully to get the Straw this week. The old Scamp asked me to *buy* him every day during the last week of my stay at Wilburs. He says now “anything I mention he will do wid the *greatest* of pledgure—”

I sold the Lard 28¼ lbs at \$½ [\$1.50]—43.15 and can sell all you send down and in fact anything else in the provision line. I will hold the funds subject to your order. Ma I suppose will bring up the kettles. The Col was to send down some potatoes but as usual thats the last of it. Dont say anything to him about my mentioning the fact.

. . . . .  
Charlie

I have some paper like this for you

The postage on the Mercury is payable at Florence at the Rate of 60 cts per quarter, so dont let them *stick* you for any *more*.

Charleston 17 Sept 63

Dear Liney

. . . . .  
Matters are very quiet here now. I suppose the Yanks are making heavy preparations for their next attack which will no doubt be fiercer than any we have yet sustained. Business is dull very few Non-Coms leaving town and half of those that went away are trying to get back—but Samuel is inexorable.<sup>23</sup> He knows his power and is determined to make all feel his authority. *Blockade running* now is as great a novelty and undertaking with females now as it is with the sterner sex.

. . . . .  
As ever

Charlie

Charleston Nov 20/63

Dear Liney

Your favor 18th inst [received] this morning. Was very glad [to hear] from you. I gave the money and . . . to Ma who will attend to the hkfs. . . I suppose you know by this time that [the Federal guns] opened fire on the City Tuesday. I had not left the Mayors [office] . . . minutes yesterday when here came the shells. [Several were] thrown in the City last night, and [this morning] about 10 oclock here they came [again]. I am writing at my office now 12 [o'clock noon and] would not be sur-

<sup>23</sup> S. Y. Tupper, agent for the removal of civilians from Charleston.

prised if I [hear] some before I get through. St [Michael's] Steeple seems to be the mark for the [shells. All] fall in that range. None have fallen higher up than Market [Street or farther] west than Logan St. On Tuesday [several fell] in Queen St near the Bay, one at cor[ner] . . . and one at Wilburs Corner about . . . from the pavement. Good shot for . . . and I not liking to suffer with the guilty [abandoned] my office and left such bad company. . . . fortunately no one has [been killed] and people are beginning to think [that the shells] are not such dreadful killing [weapons] after all. This morning one dropped [in] the bunt [burnt] district near Clifford [Street. You] ought to have seen the people [running] to see the hole, *females* as well [as males.] In a few moments after another [one fell] at the Corner in front of Silcox's. . . . I was not . . . paces from it. The sand flew in [the eyes of all] yet nobody hurt. This like [so many] instances seems to be truly Providential. [Fort] Sumter was assaulted last night. [Some of the] Enemy's barges were successfully [captured] without any loss on our side. . . .

I wanted to go as far as Wilmington . . . and I thought I might make [a living] there. I have some Silver and [wanted] to make an adventure to Nassau. . . . I feel very disappointed but perhaps "everything [is] for the best." . . . I forgot to state that a shell struck . . . City Hall and another the Guard [House.] I suppose that has *got Macbeth's*<sup>24</sup> [temper] *up* as we say now—

Yours . . .

Charlie

Charleston Nov 23/63

Dr Liney

I wrote you on Saturday. . . . *Ma will leave here on Thursday at 1 o'clock.* So you must send down for her. She says that she has bought 2 *Hkfs* and begs you not to forget to send for her. The Shells drop amongst us almost every day. None since yesterday morning before daylight. A negro woman was killed Saturday in Beaufain St near King—no other casualties. People are leaving the lower part of the City. Mrs Hoff is trying to get a house and I have moved my clothes uptown and have what few things remaining here ready to follow suit. I expect to move my desk to Mr Whittemores and will put a notice on my Door to that effect so people can find me. I have given up all hopes of leaving here for the present. If the Yanks would stop their nonsense for a week I

<sup>24</sup> Charles Macbeth, Mayor of Charleston, 1857-1863.

could get off. These are certainly trying times to a great many and I can sympathise with some but cant help laughing at others. Mrs Hoff is amongst the first for she has hardly anyone to assist her in her distress. I was looking yesterday and to day for a house and think I have put her on the track to get one. We must all hope for the best and not fold our arms despairingly. Dont forget Ma on Thursday—

In haste and a little on the move

Charlie

Charleston Dec 5/63

Dr Liney

. . . . .  
I have moved up to Radcliffe St, not exactly because I was afraid of a few shells but because everybody else was. The City below Market Street is almost cleaned out. At times not a soul is to be seen in the streets in that section and I would not be surprised if a certain class of the population did not commit depredations on some of the fine residences at present unoccupied. Mrs Hoff is still in the Same place—cant find a house that suits in rent as she does not wish to pay over \$300 pr year, and you know with such a demand for places in the upper wards \$600 is about what every one asks. I really wish she would do something as I sleep up town now and my business is up town and I might as well save a long walk down town to meals.

You ought to see people rushing after Blockade goods at Edgerton and R in Bell [Bull] St—<sup>25</sup> Money seems plenty will [with] all. You can buy a pair of Stockings or a dozen. It is the intention of the Bee Co to allow consumers the chance but I am afraid most people will make it a matter of speculation. Everything is fair in war so yesterday after noon after they had closed to the public for the day I managed with the assistance of a friend to buy a Sack of Coffee at \$6 per pound, and 2 Calf skins at \$60 each. The former is worth here \$10 and the latter \$100. *Recollect this is a secret*—it must *not* be known or I will be shut out hereafter. I could not get anything else, but will make another visit on Monday. Cotton Cards at \$10 were all sold out the first day. I was

<sup>25</sup> Edgerton and Richards on December 3, 1863, opened a store commonly called "The Bee Company," although formally named the Importing and Exporting Company, which specialized in buying and selling goods that were smuggled through the Federal blockade. *Charleston Daily Courier*, December 4, 1863 and April 7, 1864. Papers of the William C. Bee and Company, 1863-1876, are in the manuscript collection of the South Carolina Historical Society.

disappointed for I would have bought several pair and made enough to get yours for nothing. White sugar \$3.50 cheap—all sold out. Stockings \$50 pr dozen—Cold. Calico yard wide \$6—Morning [*sic*] and Gray d[itt]o \$5.—Hkfs \$40 doz. Shoes will be open Monday. I have a great notion to buy about \$1,000 worth and send them to you to *sell* at a profit and go halves on what is made. What do you think of it? It is worth something for the trouble of going in the crowd. Harry Walker is there and I can get a large quantity of any one article. I intend to make all I can out of it and think of investing principally in shoes. If there is any particular article you want write soon and I will get it. Dont mention anything to those people about prices. Let them find out [the best] way they can. I am going to buy all I can and would not have it known that I speculated on them. Write soon and let me know if you want anything and if you can sell any let me know what you think best to buy.

We have not been shelled since Thursday morning. People are getting quite unconcerned about it and those up town dont hear them half the time. A shell dropped about Line St would *wake the town up some*. I would not exactly like to see it, but it would be very funny to look at the confusion such a thing would produce. Write soon—

As ever

Charlie

Charleston Decr 10/63

Dr Liney

.....

The City was shelled again yesterday afternoon and last night nobody hurt. Two dropped near cor Broad and King and one struck Rose's House opp. Orange St. Mrs. Hoff has found a house in Alexander St and commenced moving to-day. I have not tried to leave town lately. Conniffe insists that I shall go up with him on Christmas. If I go will make it convenient to come home by way of Florence so I can give you a call. I dont say this for certain but will advise you further.

I have made no further purchases at the Blockade Sale. The Cotton Cards were all sold out the first day at \$10. Some parties got as many as 24 pr I am told. I have looked all around thinking to find a pair for sale amongst some of the small traders on King St but without success. The State has them for Sale by Agents in each District. Cant you find out something about them up your side? Aunt Jane says she is going to get a pair from the Agt here and I told her to get 2 for I would take one. I

will see her and Tophy more particularly about it and get you a pr if possible. I know very well the State imported a quantity for it was advertised and if any one is entitled to a pr you are. I would not give \$60, nor even \$45 and if you are not in too great a hurry you will save about \$30.

I rec'd a letter from the Col to-day and he very modestly requests me to send him about \$100 worth of opium and morphine and *let him credit it on Mrs. Divvers Board account—if I am willing*—and then he goes to show me that he Manages to retail it out and clear about 25 pr ct on the investment. Isnt he a very nice considerate man? But I just reckon I know how to invest my money in a better way than that. I am satisfied Ma and you have squared up with him on Mas return and dont you see it is nothing more nor less than giving him the benefit of one months board for all in advance. I hope Ma will pay up on receipt of this if *over a months board is due* for I intend to send the Medicine and write the Col (very modestly and politely of course) that I do not pay "Mrs Divvers Board" nor "Mrs Rogers".

I think you had better leave Wingate immediately if not sooner. Mr H's offer of the House is too kind to be refused and I have no doubt that after you get settled it will be cheaper living and more to eat at that than what Wingate gives you. The advantages of the Change are very likely better known to you than me. You can raise poultry and pigs and you have been long enough in the country to learn how domestic affairs are managed with "country resources."

As ever

Charlie

(To be continued)

MARRIAGE AND DEATH NOTICES FROM THE CITY GAZETTE  
AND COMMERCIAL DAILY ADVERTISER 1826

Compiled by INEZ H. GRIFFIN

Died on the 29th ult. on board the Schooner *Midas*, on her passage from St. Thomas to this place, William Lovis, a seaman. (Monday, January 9.)

Married at Unterwalden, by the Rev. Dietrich Schleichwelder, Mr. Peter Schilderknecht to Miss Christiana Schlechtwohl—Groomsman, Mr. Charles Hoefflichjeger—Bridesmaid, Miss Dorotha Nennzhnaelzer. (Saturday Morning, January 14.)

Departed this life on the 13th of December, the Rev. Dr. S. F. Gallagher, a native of Ireland, aged 69 years.

Dr. Gallagher's great erudition, powers of mind, and eloquence when in the pulpit, are well known in many parts of the U. S. Those who have attended divine service at the Roman Catholic Church since his residence at this place, must acknowledge that society has sustained a great and irreparable loss. *Natchez Gazette*. (Saturday Morning, January 14.)

Obituary. Departed this life Sunday, 8th inst. at his residence on Wadmalaw Island, Capt. Francis Stiles Lightbourn, aged 52 years, 7 months—a native of Bermuda, formerly a navigator out of this port. He maintained the character of a good citizen, and a good friend to this country. His hospitable door was ever open to the unfortunate. He was an affectionate husband. (Thursday, January 19.)

Died at his residence in Horry District, on Tuesday, the 10th inst., Bethel Durant, Esq., aged 50. (Thursday, January 19.)

Died on 7th inst. in his fortieth year, Charles L. Osborn, Esq. . . . His loss adds to the sorrow of his relatives, and especially of those of a venerable parent. (Monday, January 23.)

The friends and acquaintances of Major Nathaniel Cudworth and family are invited to attend his funeral from Mrs. Gray's residence, No. 3 Pinckney Street, at half past 3 o'clock this afternoon, January 23. (Monday, January 23.)