



# THE BULLETIN OF THE KING WILLIAM COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF VIRGINIA

Number 18

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*Through the generosity of Mrs. Sarah Detmer our October meeting is being held at "Flotbeck" on October 6, 1991.*

## A Brief History of "Flotbeck" in King William County, Virginia

*By: Thomas T. H. Hill*

I have always heard that the name "Flotbeck" is Dutch and it means rolling hills. I can remember when this place from the dwelling house to the main road leading from the present Acquinton School to old Acquinton Church was all cleared land with many rolling hills.

My uncle William Harden Hill owned this place at the time. I can remember seeing the cattle and sheep grazing on these beautiful hills. It was such a pretty sight. My uncle had the entire farm fronting on both roads to the Acquinton swamp fenced in with eight strans of barbed wire. This entire fence line was kept clean of all bushes, weeds, etc. There was a plank fence around the lawn and extended to the barns painted white. He had the wood pile swept each day. He was a very neat man and kept a very neat farm. There is only one original barn left. There were other barns and shelters that were pulled down in later years. There were many small out buildings in the rear of the main dwelling that also were pulled down, after my half brother Allen White purchased the property. The original kitchen was to the east of the old part of the present dwelling and about fifty yards away. This was done away with before my time. Most all old places had outside kitchens located away from the main dwelling for fear of fire.

As you face "Flotbeck" house from the front, the older part of the present building is to the right. This was the original building and was a story and a half, and very probably built before the Revolutionary War, when we were under the English rule.

There was a tax on houses with two stories or more. This was done to evade the tax assessed by the English government. Consequently many houses built during the colonial period in Virginia were built of this style. The old part of the dwelling consisted of a basement, a ground floor, and an upper story and a half.

My half brother William Allen White purchased "Flotbeck" in 1947. He did away with the basement in this part of the building, filling same in and made a large room for a garage, which was never used as such. He took the ceiling out of the room on the ground floor, which was a shame. This is what you see today. The original chimney is like it was.

As you face the front of the building, the left part of the building was added about the year 1850, with a basement of three rooms, one small and a hall. The ground floor consists of a large hall that runs through the house with two rooms and bath, the third floor has two large rooms, and one smaller room with bath. My half brother renovated the house about 1950.

Due to a fire that burned the Clerk's Office of King William County on January 24, 1885 that destroyed most of the records, it is difficult to check deeds before the year 1885, however, I did run the title to July 22, 1841 and the owners are as follows: Baylor Temple and his wife sold "Flotbeck" to

*Continued on pg. 2*

## The Ryland Family of Roseville



*Front Row (left to right): Dorothea (Dora), Mary G. (Mrs. Albert Hill), William Semple Ryland (father), Josephine (w/ kitten), Susan Fleet Ryland (mother), Willintina (Willie-Mrs. A. B. Gwathmey); Back Row (left to right): Priscilla E. (Bet), Sally Browne, Susan F. (Mrs. Fox), Robert Semple, Ann S. (Aunt Nannie); Missing: Catherine (daughter from Wm. S. Ryland's first marriage), Lucy, and Peachy (born after picture was taken)*

The family of William Semple Ryland of "Roseville," photographed prior to 1860. "Roseville," known as "Floyd's" when purchased by Ryland in 1822, had been built in 1807 by John Fox of "Retreat." W. S. Ryland married Susan Fleet of King and Queen County in 1830, and "Roseville" was occupied by their family until the death of Miss Ann Semple Ryland in 1913. The King William Historical Society was feted by James and Linda Smith, the current owners of "Roseville," in October 1989. On that day a gravestone was dedicated in memory of Miss Ann Ryland, who had assumed the management of her father's 800-acre farm after his death in 1861. Miss Ryland, regarded by some as "hard-boiled," was a pillar of strength in her family and in her community. This photograph was copied by Mrs. Linda Smith from an original owned by Mrs. Caroline Gwathmey Jones of King and Queen. Mrs. Jones is a grand-niece of Miss Ann Ryland.

*Steve Colvin*



*Among those buried in Aylett Cemetery at Fairfield are the above pictured grandsons of the First Governor of Virginia, Patrick Henry, who served from July 5, 1776 to June 1, 1779.*

## **"Flotbeck"**

*Continued from pg. 1*

William M. Gary on July 22, 1841. Baylor Temple was the keeper of the old Tavern or Ordinary at King William Court House at the time. The Tavern burned in 1895. It is my belief that Baylor Temple owned "Flotbeck" as early as 1790. To the left of the dwelling is located the "Gary burial ground", a tree boxwood stands there today. William M. Gary sold "Flotbeck" in 1867 to Fleming Meredith. His son George Edwards Meredith was born in the room above the parlor in 1864. He was a very prominent medical doctor, having been educated in this country and in Europe. He practiced medicine at the Kellum Cancer Hospital in Richmond, Virginia and later practiced in King William County in the vicinity of Lanesville. Many of his medical instruments are now owned by the Virginia Historical Society of Virginia in Richmond. Mr. Fleming Meredith sold "Flotbeck" to my uncle William Harden Hill in 1889. My uncle died suddenly at the age of sixty-four and left no will. His only heir, John G. Hill sold the property to William Allen White in the year 1947. In 1979 William Allen White left "Flotbeck" to his wife, Virginia Mae White. At her death she left the property to William Allen White, Jr.

On July 27, 1988 William Allen White, Jr. sold the dwelling house with the out buildings together with twenty-five acres of land to Mrs. Sarah Steward Detmer.

And so ends the history of "Flotbeck". May Mrs. Detmer enjoy this beautiful place and the beautiful surroundings for many, many years to come.

## **List of Those Buried at "White Bank Plantation" in King William County, Virginia**

This graveyard is located on the White Bank Road, just off of Route 30 about one-half mile on the left hand side of White Bank Road.

To my husband Octavius Madison Winston born March 19, 1827, died June 1, 1893. Son of Philip Bickerton Winston and Sarah Madison Pendleton Winston of Hanover County, Virginia. Married Nannie Dabney Nelson daughter of Wilson Cary Nelson of "Wyoming" in King William County, Virginia.

Nannie Dabney Nelson Winston, wife of Octavius Madison Winston, daughter of Wilson Cary Nelson of "Wyoming".

Their great great great grandson Cary Overton Puller III lives in the old Winston home in the village of King William Court House.

### ***To: Society Members***

Mr. Jarvis Taylor, on behalf of the Society, has published an addendum to the Cemetery Booklet. This will consist of additional cemetery sites in the county plus a roster of graves at Jerusalem Church.

The cost of this set will be \$5.00 to members. If mail is involved, postage will be added to the price.

It was decided to add an addendum to the original booklet as we hope to receive additional cemetery material from time to time.

*The Editor*

# Trail Down Memory Lane

By Alma Sweet Smith

## Etna Mills School

I was eight years old when I started school. I would have gone to Enfield first, but there were some very bad boys in the school at Enfield, and Papa didn't want my brothers to be associated with them. So I was kept at home where my mother and older sisters and brothers taught me. My brother Wilmer, just two years younger, and I were in competition. I went away one day, and while I was gone, he had learned to read something I couldn't read. I was determined that he wasn't going to get ahead of me. So I learned to read it too.

When I was eight, my parents thought I was old enough to go to the school at Etna Mills. I remember that first day. I was walking behind my brother Clarence, and I thought he looked so tall. He turned around and said, "Why don't you come on?" Poor little me! I couldn't walk as fast as he could.

The school at Etna Mills had two rooms but only one teacher. I can't remember the name of the teacher we first had, but when I told her that I could read all the primer, she didn't seem to think I could. She gave me the worst part of it to read, and when I read it, she seemed to be surprised. Our second year at Etna Mills the teacher was Miss Seddon Eubank, and we called her "Miss Seddon." She was a close friend of my oldest sister, Lena, and she was especially good to me. She called me up to her desk one day and said, "Alma, I'm putting you in the fifth grade. You are reading well enough to be in the fifth grade," and she gave me a fifth grade reader which I still have in the bookcase. We had to memorize the definitions of the words that were used, and the book had lots of important things in it. There were three boys who were all older than I was, and they would punch me to tell them the definitions of the words. Anyway, I wouldn't tell them. I studied hard and usually knew my definitions.

## Enfield School

After Etna Mills I went to Enfield for three years. This was after the bad boys had left. The school was much nearer our home, right across the road from Emily Stevens's house — about where a brick house is located now. There were two rooms but just one teacher. In one room there was a blackboard, and there were benches with desks for writing and holding our inkwells. There was one very old-fashioned long bench which had come from the earliest school. Some of the children would sit on that. One day I did a real dirty trick. I was sitting in front of this long bench, and this boy punched me. When the teacher asked the question, what use did you make of cotton, I whispered to him to tell her that it grew in the Chesapeake Bay. He told her, and she nearly had a fit. It was a mean trick.

We usually played outside before school took in at nine o'clock, and one day this boy—I thought he was acting kind of funny—was sitting across the aisle from me, and I watched him. He was just sitting there with his head hung over, and I knew he wasn't acting like he usually did. He was a well-behaved boy. The teacher was having the devotional, and all of a sudden, his mouth flew open and he began to vomit. The teacher told him to leave the room. Well, he got up and vomited all the way to the door. He was drunk. He was in the fourth grade, but he was a right big boy. So the teacher told us to take our lunches and get outside. I told her that I would help her if I could, but she said, "No, indeed. I'll clean it up myself."

Our first teacher at Enfield was Miss Eddie LaPrade, and she was very strict but a wonderful teacher. Another teacher we had was very young and interested in men. There was an attractive girl in the school older than I was, and she and the teacher palled together. One day two young men drove up to the school in a buggy, and the teacher and this girl got into the buggy with them and went out riding. They didn't tell us anything—just left us playing. I said to the others, "Let's take our books and go down in the woods and hide, and when they come back, they won't find us." Well, the boys were playing ball, and they agreed they would do it. So we girls went inside and packed up

the books and then went out and gave the boys orders that it was time to go. They were playing ball and said, "No, we are having too good a time. We're not going." The teacher didn't come back until nearly two-thirty in the afternoon, and she found the boys playing ball, and we girls had not gone to the woods.

Another morning a storm was coming up, and Wilmer and I started to try to get to school before the storm broke. We took the shortest way and ran through the Rices' place next door and down the Stevens's entrance. Wilmer could run much faster than I could, and he kept calling back, "Why don't you come on? That storm is going to break, and we'll get wet." We got there before the storm, but some didn't. I remember that one of the girls who got soaking wet was Linda Gravatt. She was younger than I was by several years. Joe Buck Davenport got wet, and there were several others. It was Spring, and we had made up a fire in the stove, and I said that we had better let the girls get dry first and the boys wait in the other room and then they could dry out. Joe Buck said, "No, let us all dry together." There was a stove in just one room. The other room was used mostly for games, and we were always running around and usually had a pretty good time. But I was glad to leave the one room school and go to high school.

## Mangohick High School

My memories of Mangohick High School are not as accurate as I would like them to be. In the fall of 1914 when I entered the seventh grade at Mangohick, I was delighted to be there and to become acquainted with many new friends.

The school was a big frame blank looking building - nothing elaborate - with an "A" gable in the front. I don't know how old it was when I went there. It must have been there for a year or two, for it was a fairly new building. My nephew Willard Moran tells me that they pulled it down in the late thirties and hauled the lumber to King William High School where the Community Center was built out of the timber. There were three rooms upstairs, three rooms downstairs, and two big closets, one at each end of the downstairs entrance hall. There was one closet for the girls and that had a big window in it, and there were shelves for the girls to put their lunches and wraps. At the other end of the hall was a room similar to it for the boys. There were outhouses behind the school for the restrooms, and there were stables for the horses. We parked the buggies on the grounds - sometimes close up to the school - and then put the horses in the stables. The enrollment in the school was small. No graduating class ever had more than five or six, and in my class there were three: Mabel Woody, Elizabeth Alvis, and I. All three of us became teachers.

Downstairs Miss Ashton Saunders taught the first and second grades, I think Miss Jessie Cummings from lower King William taught the fourth and fifth grades and maybe the third. Of course, I didn't see a great deal of them.

My first teacher at Mangohick was Miss Lona Spillman who was teaching the sixth and seventh grades with an enrollment of about fifteen more or less. Only five or six were in the seventh grade with me. Miss Spillman was an excellent teacher, strict, and we learned a lot. She would read us stories like "Evangeline" by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and "Snowbound" by John Greenleaf Whittier, and we would have to pay attention and take notes if we wanted to and then afterwards write an essay retelling the story. I don't know what that did for others, but it did me more good than anything I remember. Somewhere I still have some of those stories that I wrote. One of them was George Eliot's *Silas Marner*.

One day Miss Spillman called me to her desk and said, "Alma, you don't know the fifth grade arithmetic." Well, I explained to her why I didn't know it. My teacher in the one room school in Enfield, had stopped teaching arithmetic, and all that she taught us was the multiplication table. She used to have us stand up the whole period and repeat the multiplication table. She

had just dropped the basic things in arithmetic, and that was why I didn't know any more about it. Miss Spillman said, "You stay here a little while in the afternoons. If you can do that, I will help you." She did, and I soon caught up with the seventh grade.

My youngest brother Wilmer was in the sixth grade, and I will never forget one time when Miss Spillman gave a history test. I'll not give the name of the boy who was sitting next to Wilmer, but Wilmer made a good grade and the other boy didn't pass. The other boy asked Miss Spillman why it was that Wilmer got a better grade than he did, and she told him, "When you give me a paper like Wilmer gave me, you'll get the grade." And then that boy began to cry. That is one thing I remember vividly.

That year the Superintendent of Schools came to Mangohick and had the whole high school and the sixth and seventh grades assemble together. This was Ragland Eubank, Miss Seddon Eubank's brother, and he gave us a quiz on who were our representatives in Congress. None of the high school could answer, but my father was very much interested in politics, and he usually taught me those things. I was the only one who knew. I remember that the superintendent told them that they ought to be ashamed of themselves. A little seventh grade girl answering the questions, but I had been taught and they hadn't.

Our principal that first year at Mangohick was Mr. Graham Campbell, I never saw very much of him because he didn't teach any of my subjects. I don't think there was any other teacher in the high school. Mangohick did not have a full high school. There were just grades eight, nine, and ten.

The next year when I was in the eighth grade, I was in the principal's homeroom. The principal for about the first month was a Mr. Cooper from the mountain area of the state, and I hate to say it, but this man was incompetent. He did a lot of things that we children thought were silly. For instance, he was supposed to teach a simple, first year science class. Well, he took difficult formulas and put them on the board and didn't explain to us what they meant. He just said, "Take this down. Learn it." One day my cousin Inez Sweet and I were sitting in the buggy with the curtains drawn eating our lunch, and somebody started shaking the buggy. We thought, "What in the world?" and looked out, and there was Mr. Cooper shaking the buggy.

After Mr. Cooper left they hired a man who had been working in Hopewell on something pertaining to the war. This was during the First World War. This new principal was named Alfred Preston Scott, and he was a very handsome young man with dark hair and blue eyes and fair skin. He was a native of Delaware and had gone to the University of Delaware and was highly educated. He was one of the best teachers that I ever had in King William. He taught us things not in books: morals and all kinds of worthwhile things. He had lived in the city, and he would tell us about crime that went on there and how we should try to avoid it and how we shouldn't drink. He could have educated those who are prone to drugs today. He was strict, and yet he was kind and good. One of the habits he had was that when we came in from noon recess, he would tell us a good clean joke that would make everybody laugh. He would say, "Now laugh as much as you want to," and we would laugh maybe five minutes, and then he would say, "Now stop laughing and get to work." We looked forward to that, and we would be willing to study. I made some of the best grades that I ever made anywhere under him. We had first year science, and I never thought I was very good in science, but I did make a one hundred on my examination because I felt that if I hadn't done well for him that I would be mighty dumb. Some of those who had already taken ancient history said, "Oh, you won't like it. You won't like it." But I loved it and was especially interested in archaeology. When we finished the science book before time for school to be out, he taught us botany. He took us on field trips, and we learned about wildflowers. He had us take notes. He would take a daffodil and explain all the parts and have us make drawings of it. We kept notebooks, and then we made pressings of wildflower specimens. I have mine somewhere still. We studied trees. He taught us so much in such a short while.

Mr. Scott could look at us and tell if we had prepared our lessons or not. I remember these two girls sitting together - they were the first graduating class that I recall - and one of them wanted to ask him a question. But she was afraid to ask him so she told the other girl to ask him. The other girl asked him that question, but before he answered or said anything, he looked at the girl who had originally asked the question. He said, "Meryl, why didn't you ask me instead of asking Leila?" He was a keen observer. He could tell you what you were thinking! He was there for the rest of the year, and he was useful in the community. He preached at Corinth one Sunday when we didn't have a preacher. After he left Mangohick he was capable of doing

such good work that he went on to teach in college. I know that he taught history in a college in Maryland for years. I got his address and wrote to him in later years, and he wrote me a letter and asked me to write to him again, but I am sorry that I didn't write. I am sure that I was busy teaching then.

Another thing I remember from that year: in the spring we usually went to the Court House for a fair. There would be spelling bees with children from all over the county. There were three of us who represented Mangohick: Wilmer, Willie Mitchell, and I. Miss Howerton who was the principal of the West Point High School called the words. She had us sit down on the grass and write them. All three of us from Mangohick spelled all the words right, and some of the other children spelled them all right. So they said that they would have to take us inside the Court House and have an oral spelling bee. They had a man call the words who had a most peculiar enunciation. I don't know what nationality he was, but he couldn't speak distinctly. He called the word "breath," but the way he said it, I thought he had said "breathe." I knew how to spell both words, but I spelled "breathe." One teacher was standing on the side and said, "That little girl didn't spell that word right. Outside!"

That year the annual teachers' conference was held in Richmond, and Mr. Tignor attended. He left us at the noon recess period. Instead of making us go home, we were not to have any more classes that day. One or two of the teachers were left, but they didn't pay any attention to what we were doing, and we started playing a game called "Dodge the Devil." You chased somebody around in a circle. I don't know why we did it this foolish way, but some of the smaller ones were chasing one way, and the larger ones were chasing the other. I could run very fast, and I was running fast. Anyway, a small boy, Roland Morrison, and I ran into each other, and we were both knocked unconscious. His head was just high enough to hit my mouth. One of my teeth was knocked out - they never did find it - and another tooth was cracked, and Roland Morrison had my tooth print on his head. They carried me to one of the closets and put me on the shelf, and someone ran to the Spurlocks, a colored family who lived near the school, and borrowed some camphor. I remember when I came to, that this one teacher was holding the camphor in her hand standing way off - not near me - and she said, "Oh, doesn't she look awful!" We were driving a white horse named Tom - we always drove a horse or a mule when they weren't needed on the farm - and Wilmer hitched up the buggy and took me home. I had to be out of school for a long time.

I went to Richmond and stayed at my Aunt Louisa Marshall's on Clay St. One of the professors at the Medical College of Virginia thought he could replace my tooth, and he attempted to do it; but it hurt so much with a nerve exposed that one of the students who was assisting him said, "Stop it! Stop it! You're hurting her." This was right before Christmas, and then I had to go back after Christmas for another week.

I would usually ride the streetcar between Aunt Lou's and the Medical College, but one day they kept me late at the college and it started snowing, and it snowed so hard and so deep that the streetcars stopped running, and I couldn't get a taxi. I decided that I would have to walk, and when I finally got to Aunt Lou's, she was out on the porch wringing her hands. She said, "I was getting ready to call the police. I didn't know what had happened to you."

My last year at Mangohick High School in 1917-1918 Miss Lily Fox from King William County was the principal, and Miss Clarice Guthrie from Charlotte County was the other teacher. Miss Lily had taught for thirty-one years, and I thought, "How could anybody teach that long?" She was tall and a typical old maid, very strict and set in her ways, and we knew that we had better behave for her. She taught us about the Bible, and for the devotionals each morning she gave each of us a little copy of the Proverbs from the Old Testament, and she would read the Proverbs to us and explain what they meant. We had to memorize a great many of them and I felt that was good.

That year one of the teachers wanted to have a play that would be patriotic, and they ordered a play entitled *Lovers of All Ages*. They changed the end of it so that there would be a soldier and a Red Cross nurse. We all learned patriotic songs like "Over There," and we had parts to say. It was a marvelous production. It was put on at the school for the patrons. I was Eve, but I have forgotten who Adam was. Wilmer was the soldier, and he had something over him so that nobody could tell who or what he was. A Hutchinsonson girl was the Red Cross nurse. At the end of the performance, after we sang a certain number, Wilmer and the girl threw off their disguises and showed us who they were: a soldier and a Red Cross nurse. Everyone loved it.

After I graduated from Mangohick, I went to Lynchburg College. They had what they called "academy work" where I completed all my credits for high school at the same time that I did some college work.



# Some of My Recollections of Jerusalem Christian Church, Its Members, and Information I Have Gathered Here and There and What Was Told Me.

*By: Thomas T. H. Hill*

The first Trustees of Jerusalem Church were appointed August 2, 1841. They were Robert B. Layne, James Mill, Lewis Littlepage, Reuben Lipscomb, Phillip Johnson, Wilson C. Pemberton and Ambrose White.

The land that Jerusalem Church was built on consisted of two acres, conveyed by deed dated August 16, 1841, purchased from Mr. Oscar Lipscomb and Rebecca Lipscomb, his wife. The purchase price was fifty dollars. Harriet Herbert Claiborne Hill, wife of Robert Hill, one of the first Elders of the church, paid for the land and gave it to the church.

Uncle Jerry Samuel, who belonged to the Gregory family of "Elsing Green" stated that in the early 1870's you could stand in front of Jerusalem Church and see "Elsing Green" and all of the buildings there, a distance of about four miles as the crow flies. Most all of the land was cleared at that time.

Uncle William Robinson told me he could remember in the 1870's you could stand at "Green Level" and see "Flotbeck", "Aspen Grove", "Mount Hope", "Springfield", and Jerusalem Church. These were large plantations and located within a radius of four miles from Jerusalem Church. He was the father-in-law of Uncle Herbert Gaines the faithful sexton of this church when I first can remember, and continued to be until about 1940. In his latter years he walked about four miles one way to open the church every Sunday, made the fire in the large wood stove, that many of you remember. He brought a bucket of water from the Jerusalem Church Spring, located about three hundred yards above the present home of Jack and Alice Kemp on the same side of the road. Sometimes in the summer time my mother would teach her Sunday School class at the spring, it was a pretty spot. She told me this.

Mr. John B. Green told me when he lived at a place called "Ben Loman" adjoining Cohoke Mill pond and a young man, he was Superintendent of the Sunday School at Jerusalem. He walked from his home to the church and opened Sunday School at 10:00 a.m., about seven miles one way. How many would do this today? He was an elder, and held many offices in the church, and was a faithful member, as was his wife, Mrs. Belle Slaughter Green, who taught the primary class for many years. Her class was known as The Little Buds.

During the War Between the States when the Union army was trying so hard to take Richmond, the capitol of the Confederacy, they sent scouts to the surrounding counties to check on the southern army and while they were in King William County, they raided Jerusalem Church, taking away the records of the church, the Communion Service and did what damage they could.

Miss Maria Ellett Gregory of "Elsing Green", daughter of Judge Roger Gregory, was a member of this church for many years. She left the church five hundred dollars, to receive the interest on same, the church still receives the interest. She also gave the church two silver goblets, two silver plates and a silver urn that held the wine, in the year of 1880. Mr. John Lewis Littlepage also gave two silver goblets and two silver plates. I can remember when these were used every Sunday in communion service. These are in the vestibule of the church on display.

Mrs. Emily Ames Hill gave the church twenty-five thousand dollars in memory of her late husband George Howard Hill of "Mount Hope" who was a member of this church in his early years. This is in a trust fund and the church receives the interest on same.

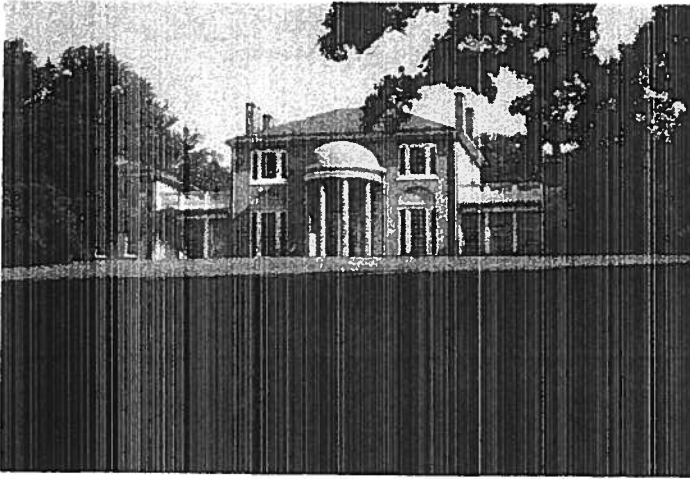
One of the original bibles used when this church was first built dated 1830 along with a song book are also on display in the vestibule. The old organ purchased about 1885, and used in this church for many years, is also in the vestibule.

The following weddings took place in this church during the 1880's and 1900's: Miss Mary Burnley Littlepage of "Cool Spring" and Mr. George Corr Bland, Miss Lucy Garland King and Mr. Robert G. Henley, Miss Annie Kleber Edwards of "Forest Ville" and Mr. Hunter Montague of "Oak Spring", Miss Mary Murry Garrett and Mr. Benjamin Harrison Walker, Miss Eva Camm White of "Green Level" and Mr. Harmon Corr Littlepage of "Cool Spring", Miss Elizabeth Littlepage Hill of "Aspen Grove" and Mr. Robert L. Sheppard of Richmond, Virginia, Miss Alice Montague of "Oak Spring" and Mr. Roger Gregory of "Elsing Green", Miss Minnie Octavia Lewis of "Free Hall" also know as "North Green" and Mr. John Douglas Mitchell of Walkerton, King and Queen County, Virginia, Miss Mary Nelson Waring of "Liberty Hall" and Mr. James Stamper Christian of New Kent County, Virginia, Miss Sue Edwards of "Dunloose" to Mr. W. E. Rouzie of Essex County, Virginia, Miss Ada White of "Green Level" and Mr. Kimber C. Emes of "Fountainbleau", Miss Sophie Chapman Robinson of "Springfield" and Dr. William Edwards Croxton of "Belmont".

The following are some of the members of the church and others attending here when I can first remember: Miss Nannie Davis, Mr. George E. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. John Lemuel Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Johnson, his wife Mrs. Blanche Chandler Johnson taught Sunday School for many years. Mr. and Mrs. John B. Green, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Green, Sr., Miss Wortley, as I knew her, taught Sunday School for many years and was my teacher. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rouzie, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Straughan Robinson of "Fountainbleau", Dr. and Mrs. Albert Edwards, their daughters Beryl, Berta and Frances, Mrs. L. D. Robinson, Sr. of "Springfield", Mrs. Lillian Hargrove, Mrs. Mary V. Kemp, mother of Jack Kemp who is an elder emeritus of this church. Mr. William Thomas Neale, of Lanesville, Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Neale, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll T. Neale, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Neale, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Smith Neale, she was my half sister, and was Mary White of "Green Level". Mr. Mark S. Neale was a faithful member of this church and held practically every office in the church. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Garrett, Miss Rose Littlepage, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Lipscomb, Mrs. Lucy Littlepage Jackson and daughter Ethel Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Billups. Mr. Billups was an elder of the church and taught Sunday School for many years. Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dillard, Mrs. Dillard was organist and taught Sunday School for many years. Mr. and Mrs. William Hardin Hill of "Flotbeck", Mr. R. C. Hill, Jr. of "Mount Hope", Mr. and Mrs. John E. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Luckhard, Mr. and Mrs. James Montague of "Oak Spring", Mr. and Mrs. Hooper Edwards, of "Doves Nest". Mr. L. D. Robinson, Jr. of "Springfield" was an elder of the church, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Neale Garrett, and my mother and father Mr. and Mrs. James Burnet Hill of "Green Level". My mother taught Sunday School here for over sixty years, and was a very active member. A tablet was erected in the church in her memory, and service to the church.

Mrs. Bernice E. Robinson, a faithful member of this church for many years, serving as organist, and historian of the church.

I am serving as historian of the church at the present time, August 18, 1991. Anyone having information pertaining to the history of the church, I would appreciate your letting me know as I would like to make a record of same for future generations that may come and go from this place.



*Tudor Place, Georgetown, D.C.*

## King William County Historical Society

### Regular Meeting - April 13, 1991

The regular meeting of the King William County Historical Society was a bus tour on Saturday, April 13, 1991, to Georgetown, District of Columbia. Our president, Steve Colvin, drove one Chevrolet van and our vice-president, Rebecca Townsend, drove the other. There were nineteen members and five guests participating. Some were picked up at King William Courthouse starting at 8:30 a.m. Others were picked up at Hebron Baptist Church on the way. There were rest stops at McDonald's Restaurants. Two members and their guests met us in Georgetown. The cost of the tour was \$30.00 per person. We were given a guided tour of "Tudor Place," with the society paying the entrance fee of \$5.00 for each one of us.

"Tudor Place," situated on six beautiful landscaped acres in the heart of Georgetown, was designed by Dr. William Thornton for Thomas Peter, the first mayor of the port of Georgetown, and his wife, Martha Parke Custis, a granddaughter of Martha Washington. It was completed in 1816 and was the home of six generations of the Peter family. Britannia Peter Kennon, daughter of Thomas and Martha, lived there for most of her ninety-six years, including the years during the Civil War. She was the second wife of Captain Beverley Kennon, who was killed on the USS Princeton in 1844. The first Mrs. Kennon was Martha Dandridge of "Liberty Hall" in King William County.

The society saw momentos of the Peter family's connections with President Washington, the Marquis de Lafayette, and General Robert E. Lee. After 180 years of residency, in 1983, the family turned the beautiful 26-room house over to the Tudor Place Foundation, Inc., which maintains it for public viewing. Unfortunately, due to the inclement weather we were unable to tour the gardens.

The society enjoyed a delicious lunch at Hogate's Restaurant. Appreciations were expressed to Steve Colvin and Rebecca Townsend for making the arrangements for such a delightful tour and for their skillful driving.

### New Prices for Society Material —

MAPS .....	\$6.00
MAPS (mailed in tube) .....	\$10.00
CEMETERY BOOKLETS	
Members .....	\$10.00
Non-Members .....	\$15.00
Postage .....	5.00
ADDENDUM .....	\$5.00
BULLETINS	
Postage .....	\$1.00
DUES - JULY 1, 1992 .....	\$5.00
<i>(subject to approval)</i>	

## Genealogy Corner

I am working on tracing my lineage back to the early Virginia Colonists. Do you have information on Thomas Maxwell, Sr., born around 1720. And his wife Keziah Blake? Thomas Maxwell, Jr. was a Baptist Minister and served as Chaplain in the Revolutionary War. He married Mary Pemberton who was born in King William in 1744.

*Clare L. Sallee, 3504 Teakwood Court, Columbia, MO 65203*

"I have done considerable research on the Seay family in Virginia. My great great great grandfather was Joseph Seay who was born in King William County about 1754." Who were his parents?

*Raleigh F. (Sandy) Seay, Jr., P.O. Box 58216, Orlando, FL 32856*

I am looking for a marriage record for Jessie Woodyard/Woodgard/Woodward to Jane? about 1795 to 1805. I also need the marriage record of William Woodyard to Rebecca? (Sims) about 1795-1800. Can you help?

*Joyce M. Woodyard, P.O. Box 96, Smithland, KY 42081*

"Do you have any wills or land transactions for the name of MARSH?" In one list for the Pamunke Indian Reservation there is a Robert and Elizabeth Marsh with a son, John. Do you have any records for any of these?

*Mrs. John F. Schiltz, Jr., 10083 East Ironwood Drive, Scottsdale, AR 85258*

Does anyone have information on the Howerton family? Mortimer Smith b-1809, and d-1861. Married Eleanor A. Howerton on July 27, 1836 in King & Queen County. They had six children. I believe Eleanor Smith's father was Lewis Howerton of Woodville. If anyone is researching this family, please contact me.

*Ame D. Crute, P.O. Box 666, West Point, VA 23181*

The King William County Historical Society holds three meetings each year: 1st Sunday April - King William Court House; 2nd Sunday July - King William Court House; 1st Sunday October - an old home in the county.

### Membership dues - \$5.00 per year - payable in July. KING WILLIAM COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY OFFICERS

President .....	Steve Colvin
Vice President .....	Rebecca Townsend
Recording Secretary .....	Dorothy Atkinson
Corresponding Secretary .....	Ame D. Crute
Treasurer .....	Marion Upshaw

All communications relating to the content of this and previous Bulletins should be addressed to the Editor, Mrs. Ame Crute, P.O. Box 666, West Point, Va. 23181.