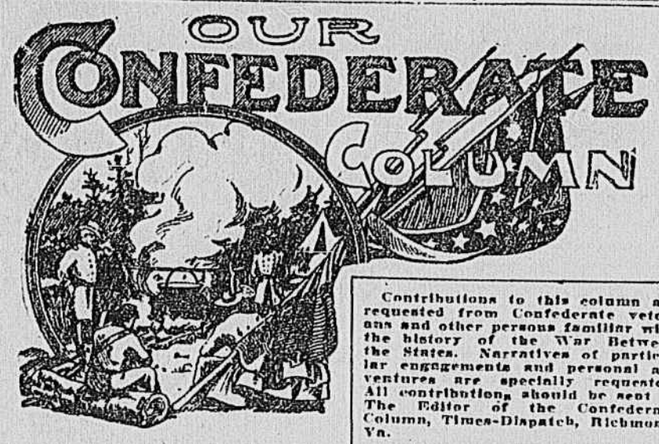


Contributions to this column are requested from Confederate veterans and other persons familiar with the history of the War Between the States. Narratives of particular engagements and personal adventures are specially requested. All contributions should be sent to The Editor of the Confederate Column, Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.

# WHEN HARLAN, FEDERAL, FIRED AT LURTON, C. S. A.

## Supreme Court Justices Once Foes—Now Colleagues and Friends—Acquaintance Began at Long Range Under Fire—Story of Lurton's War Record.

A cannon was on a bluff half a mile away from the banks of the Cumberland. It was trained upon a wagon in the middle of the river.

John Marshall Harlan, now associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, then colonel of the Tenth Kentucky Infantry, was in command of the gun. He was a long-legged, blue-eyed, big-nosed and distinguished looking man, even then.

In the water, on horseback, just behind the wagon, rode Horace Harmon Lurton, private in the Third Kentucky Cavalry, now also an associate justice in the United States Supreme Court. His eyes were gray and his chin was almost as wide as his head.

The Tenth Infantry was Federal. The Third Cavalry was Confederate. Colonel Harlan was trying hard to hit Trooper Lurton with a cannon ball. The shells splashed so near that the drivers cut the tugs and fled with their mules, leaving the wagon in the water. Private Lurton, rear guardsman, followed as quickly as he could.

So began, at long range, the peculiar acquaintance of two great Kentuckians. Forty-seven years after Harlan attempted to kill Lurton with a cannon ball they sat in black robes, also in friendship and forgetfulness, on the bench of the nation's highest court.

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In Frankfort one Sunday morning James Harlan and his son, John Marshall Harlan, were on their way to church. Fifty negro men and boys, chained in pairs at the wrists, came shuffling down the street. Sold away from their wives and mothers, they were bound for the river, where they were to be shipped to the cotton fields of the South. An armed slave driver marched in front. James Harlan halted. When the slave driver came abreast James Harlan walked into the street. He was a tall man, like his son, and could look very fierce. Sticking his index finger almost into the face of the slave driver, he roared: "You are a damned scoundrel! Good morning, sir!"

Whereupon the Harlans went to church. Judge Harlan is a Presbyterian elder. "That was the only time," he said, when telling of the incident, "I ever heard my father swear." The emphasis he gave to his father's remarks seemed to indicate that profanity, in his opinion, was excusable, and even theological, under the circumstances.

Generically, therefore, John Marshall Harlan was a Union man. He raised the Tenth Kentucky Infantry and became colonel of the regiment, although he was a lawyer and not a soldier by profession. Shooting at Lurton, therefore, was a praiseworthy performance.

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The elder Lurton was Lycurgus L., a physician. When the war broke out he put his family into a carriage and started South. He had lived at Newport, in Kentucky, on the Ohio River, not far from Cincinnati. There Horace Harmon, his son, was born. From Newport the Lurtons moved to Northern Tennessee.

"I wanted to enter the army, the Confederate army," Mr. Justice Lurton said to me, putting considerable stress on the word Confederate, "but my father stopped me temporarily by his vigorous opposition. He thought I was only a small boy, but I was seventeen years old and had begun going with the girls. When I received a hoop-skirt or two, gentle hints from somebody that my duty was at the front, I felt that I should be disgraced forever if I didn't fight. While we were in a carriage on our way toward the Confederate lines, during the fall of 1861, we came upon a body of soldiers, and so I jumped out. Efforts were made to get me back, but I remained where I was, and joined the Fifth Tennessee Infantry as a private.

"Late in January, 1862, I was sent home sick. General Grant started to invest Fort Donelson on February 12. Fort Donelson was in the county west of Clarksville, where my parents lived. I thought that Generals Floyd, Pillow and Buckner, who were in command of the Confederate forces, would whip Grant and end the war on the spot. There was to be a big battle, I felt sure, and my place was in the ranks with a musket. I was not entirely well, but I departed for Fort Donelson without saying much about it to my parents. Well, I fought in the snow and rain as a volunteer, unattached. Fort Donelson was surrendered on the 16th and I was taken prisoner. We lost 2,000 men in battle and about 14,000 of us were captured.

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"With the rest I was sent to Camp Chase, near Columbus, O. A number of negro servants were permitted to accompany us. I exchanged clothing with one of them, giving him my gray uniform for a suit of dark cloth, and, pretending to be an outside workman, helped around the barracks which were being built on the grounds. At the first opportunity I walked out of the gate, and then to Columbus, where I boarded a train for Louisville. I found friends in Louisville, and was soon back in Clarksville again. In a short time I joined the Third Kentucky Cavalry."

"And became one of John Morgan's raiders?" I said.

"I served with the Third Cavalry," Judge Lurton replied, ignoring my question, "until again captured, which occurred at the battle of Buffington Island, after General Morgan had completed his demonstrations in Indiana and Ohio and was returning to his own country by marching day and night and changing horses at nearly every farm."

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In the December after Judge Lurton joined the Third Cavalry, Mr. Justice Harlan attempted to shoot Mr. Justice Lurton with a cannon. Rosecrans, the Federal general, had strong garrisons at Gallatin, Castalian Springs and Hartsville, in Tennessee. Morgan, then a colonel, attacked the garrison at Hartsville on the 7th.

"We forded the Cumberland River very early in the morning," Judge Lurton said to me, "going down, one man at a time, over a narrow bridle path, and jumping our horses from the bank, four feet above the water. The weather was bitter cold, snow was on the ground, and our clothing froze on our bodies when we reached the other side. The Federals had about 2,000 men, Ohio and Illinois infantry, Illinois and Kentucky cavalry, and a section of the Thirteenth Indiana battery. We had 1,200 cavalry, infantry and artillery. The Federals surrendered in a little more than an hour. We lost 125 men. The Federals lost 562 men, and 1,934 of them were made prisoners.

"As soon as the battle was over we hastily recrossed the river, each cavalryman carrying an infantryman behind him. I was left with the rear guard to pick up Federal muskets and other portable property, all of which we loaded into wagons. Mr. Justice Harlan is an early riser. He was up that morning soon after daylight, at his camp, near Castalian Springs, six miles distant from Hartsville. He heard the artillery fire, and immediately started with his regiment to the relief of the garrison at Hartsville, reaching a bluff back of the river just as the last wagon was going over. I was with the wagon. Colonel Harlan opened on us with a piece of artillery. The shells dropped so near to the wagon that the drivers, becoming frightened, cut the mules loose and got to shore as quick as possible. I went with them, of course. And that was my introduction to Mr. Justice Harlan. Morgan was made a brigadier-general for the battle he won at Hartsville.

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Near Cincinnati Private Lurton almost met another youth who was destined to gain wide fame as a Democrat and public man. The home guard turned out to defend their liberty and their native land. Judson Harmon, now Governor of Ohio, and a candidate for the presidency of the United States, rode forth on horseback to hurl Morgan back and to slaughter his marauders as they ran.

"Morgan had taken all the good horses," Governor Harmon told me when I interviewed him several years ago, "and consequently we had no snorting steeds, only crowbaits, on which to folow him and his men. Fortunately for us, he marched around Cincinnati and escaped to the east."

"Harmon has worked the story up," Judge Lurton remarked, "until he now declares that he remembers seeing me climb a hill. That was Harmon's second campaign. When General Kirby Smith was reported to be on his way toward Cincinnati the home guards rushed to the front, and Harmon, slipping away from his mother and disobeying his father, who was a Baptist preacher, went into camp under a circus tent, armed with a double-barreled shotgun and an old sword that had been hand-forged by a village blacksmith."

After leaving the vicinity of Cincinnati, most of Morgan's men were captured by the Federals. Morgan was caught a few days later and locked up in the Ohio Penitentiary. Trooper Lurton was sent to Johnson's Island, in Lake Erie, "the best prison," he said, "in the North. I was taken ill with pneumonia and was given up to die by the surgeons. My mother came from Tennessee, and I returned home with her. I didn't die, as you see, but quickly recovered, sleeping again in a bed, eating wholesome food and having the services of my father, who was a physician."

BRIGADIER-GENERAL B. H. ROBERTSON.

# THE GALLANT GARNETTS OF OLD BEN LOMOND

## Memorial Address Delivered at Unveiling of Tablets in Memory of Seven Confederate Brothers—The House of Garnett.

BY WILLIAM C. GARNETT.

The task assigned me to-day is as delicate as it is honorable, as worthy as it is loving, and as full of sadness as it is full of inspiration and gratification.

That a tablet bearing the name of Muscoe Garnet, of the modern house of Ben Lomond, and the names of his seven sons, who were actively associated with the Lost Cause, should be placed here in this veritable hall of fame—here among the portraits of the illustrious dead of dear old Essex—here where he and his sons were never strangers, here the seat of justice—here were the sacred archives and valuable records repose—seemed indeed appropriate and beautiful. And here I take great pleasure in offering my profound thanks and tender appreciation to those who conceived the plan, and also to those who promoted it and have thus carried it to a successful and beautiful perfection.

As the oldest member of this branch of the Garnett family, save my two uncles, whose names are among those on the tablet, it is my loving task to present it to-day.

To say before a public audience even a small part of what I feel might seem indelicate. Yet I would not have you construe my silence to mean that I am lacking in appreciation. For there is not a single laurel deserved by the honored dead and the honored living which I would not in my heart of hearts willingly and proudly place upon their brows. They were human, and therefore had their faults, and committed their errors. These I have forgotten. But thanks be to God, they had their virtues, and these I would remember, and I pray that my children and my children's children know them and remember them and hand them down to the coming generations, and do this with all of the love and all of the pride and all of the sympathy that we, the living descendants of Muscoe Garnet, of Ben Lemond, have to-day.

To recount the history of my grandfather, even as I know it, would make many a chapter of interest. And this may well be said of each of his seven sons. This, however, is not the occasion for biographies in detail. Still it may be in keeping with the unveiling of this tablet to mention that Muscoe Garnett was born in the good old county of King and Queen. Much of his boyhood was spent in the State of Kentucky. When quite young he married Miss Sarah Booker, of Virginia. Hopkinsville, Ky., became the home of the youthful married couple. There my father, Lewis Henry Garnett, was born. Judge Garnett, like so many others of the sons of old Virginia, longed for her. So he and his wife and child and slaves, and his household goods and other property returned to the land of his birth. From that time on to the day of his death, Muscoe Garnett was a prominent factor in the affairs of this county and State. At one time he lived at Ashland, the beautiful home of Mr. R. W. Eubank, where the Rappahannock, in all of its beauty, and all of its plentiousness, flows majestically. Later he built the well-known house called Ben Lomond.

There, with his second wife, who was Miss Gatewood, of Middlesex county, he reared the five boys whose names are on that tablet, and whose mother was dead, and also the two by the second marriage, whose names likewise appear on this token of respect and love and appreciation.

At old Ben Lomond he spent the days before the war, when prosperity smiled and honors invited and hospitality stood by the open door. There he lived during the days that tried men's souls, amid the scenes of the saddest and the severest fratricidal strife known to history. Whether in the tranquility of peace or in the turmoil of war, Muscoe Garnett did his part as a man. And I feel that you agree with me in this, for I see his portrait here among the men of this county. Of his seven sons let others speak. There is a name among them, the very mention of which is sacred to me. Of him I must not speak here. And, indeed, I would not say of the rest of that precious list half of what I feel.

So I may well remark that this is indeed a delightful occasion to me. There is no spot dearer to me than old Essex. Along her river are memories of my childhood; on her hills are the bones of my ancestors. And it is particularly pleasant to be here with you all, and to participate in this unveiling ceremony. The tablet, with all of its history and all of its tender associations, and all of its beautiful suggestions and, promptings, its noble motto, the purity of its marble saying, that we would have our record pure and white—this tablet in the name of the Garnett family of the House of Ben Lomond I present to Your Honor to-day, to have and to hold, in the name of this county and State, to be kept here, where through the untiring interest of Your Honor so many other beautiful tablets and so many splendid portraits have turned this time-honored courtroom into a study for the artist and an inspiration for the youth of our county and State. I know full well that it will be safe under your protecting eye. I know full well that you are in full sympathy with our sentiments, and in this share our pride. By this act we honor the dead, and we have not waited to place the flowers we hold for the living until they have passed away. May what we now do prove an everlasting help to the descendents of Muscoe Garnett. May they love and cherish each other. May they be a united house, indeed, and thus stand firm. May they read and reread the inscriptions on that tablet, and have ever before them the desire to prove themselves worthy and honorable men and women, doing what is right, doing what is noble and good, and feeling that whether their walk be public or private, they have cast no stain, reflection or dishonor, but are well worthy to be called the descendents of Muscoe Garnett, of Ben Lomond. May it please Your Honor, I present the tablet to you.

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### The Immortal Lee.

On yesterday the citizens of this nation, regardless of class or creed, did honor to the memory of the immortal Lee. It is not our intention to repeat the story of the illustrious and luminous life of the "greatest commander of armies yet produced by the English-speaking race," but in this day, when the foremost scholar of the land has crowded out of his library the Book of Books, to repeat in the words of another the estimate put upon the Word of God by this foremost soldier of all ages.

"When first he buckled on his sword in youth, a pocket Bible was part of his equipment, and in the hour of death its well-worn pages lay open beside him. He was a stranger to stimulants, and even to the use of tobacco, called 'the soldier's comfort.' Even in hours of relaxation with intimate friends no word ever passed his lips that might not be uttered with propriety in any presence, even the most refined. And in the hot atmosphere of war, as well as in the yet more exasperating hour of defeat, periods that woke the bitterest passions of the human heart, not one word of complaint towards God, or of repining, censure or abuse towards man, ever fell from his lips or flowed from his pen. There was not a day, so he testified truthfully, that during the strife he did not pray for his enemies.

"The vanquished have no friends, but in defeat, even more than in victory, he compelled the admiration of the world. The vilest infamy to which he was relegated by some was made luminous by his seraphic virtue. When all that human strength or heroic courage could achieve had been done, having done all, he stood nobler, purer, more self-reliant—the stout heart of the soldier within him refusing to yield to fate, the devout heart of the Christian bowing in submission to the will of heaven; an object at which the world gazed in wonder."—The Farmville Herald.

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### Lee's Farewell Address.

Headquarters Army of Northern Virginia, 10th April, 1865.

General Order No. 9.

After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

I need not tell the brave survivors of so many hard-fought battles, who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them.

But feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuance of the contest, I determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

By the terms of the agreement officers and men can return to their homes and remain there until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you His blessing and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration for myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

R. E. LEE, General.

Major-General W. H. F. Lee,
Scribe, etc.

# MORE ABOUT OUR PRISON DEAD IN THE NORTH

## The Original Resolution—Suggestions as to How It Can Be Made More Specific—Important Measure.

BY SAMUEL E. LEWIS.

On January 13, 1911, there was introduced in the House of Representatives by George W. Gordon a joint resolution, No. 266, which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs, directing the Secretary of War to report what work has been done under the act approved March 9, 1906, entitled "An act to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy who died in Northern prisons and were buried near the prisons where they died, and for other purposes."

Whereas it appears that there has been to this time no report made to Congress in compliance with the act approved March 9, 1906, entitled "An act to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy who died in Northern prisons and were buried near the prisons where they died, and for other purposes";

Therefore, be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, that the Secretary of War be, and is hereby, directed to make to this session of Congress, at as early date as may be possible, report in full detail of the work which has been done under the provisions of the law, and to state as far as may be possible what remains to be done.

This resolution is not specific, and should be amended as interlined and changed in the above. And should be further amended as follows:

That it shall be specifically stated—

1. What efforts have been made to ascertain the locations of burial grounds, and the locations of individual graves.

2. What burial grounds are owned, or under the control of the United States government.

3. What burial grounds have been acquired by the United States government since the enactment of the law approved March 9, 1906.

4. What individual graves have been marked by new headstones in accordance with the provision of the law, giving inscriptions.

5. What individual graves have been marked by using over again the old headstones placed over them in the year 1874.

6. What fences have been erected for the preservation of said burial grounds, and of what description.

7. What registers of Confederate dead have been prepared, and from what sources have the names been ascertained.

8. State what monuments have been erected, and the reasons therefore, and furnish proposals and contracts for the same.

9. State what monuments have been contracted for, but not yet erected, and give proposals and contracts for the same.

10. State what monuments are in

11. Furnish full details regarding all contemplation for erection, monuments, whether erected or to be erected, as to style, construction, inscription, contracts, incidental expenses, and so forth.

12. Give detailed account of all disbursements made under the law.

13. Give detailed account of all contracts, and other obligations, and all other data relating to the work not specifically herein mentioned.

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### Jackson's Flag.

I notice in your issue of 19th instant an article, "What About Jackson's Flag?" You can find in the Memoirs of Stonewall Jackson that his headquarters was at Colonel A. S. Grigsby's, Winchester, Va. When he left there he presented Mrs. Grigsby with a beautiful, large, silk flag to show his appreciation of her many courtesies and allowing him the use of her religious library. This flag is now in possession of a daughter of Mrs. Grigsby, and all information and data towards establishing its identity and whether it was a battle or headquarters flag can be secured by calling on Mrs. George P. Grant, a granddaughter of Colonel Grigsby, at 309 East Main Street, Richmond. G. P. GRANT.

# The Times-Dispatch GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

1-29-11 (1)

BY SALLY NELSON ROBINS.

By referring to our issue of December 11, 1910, we find the sequence of the land grants. William Hall took up land in Gloucester in 1698, and straightway disappears from the face of the earth. Would that we could make him the son of that valiant Thomas Hall, clerk of the county of New Kent in 1676. He was a friend and supporter of Nathaniel Bacon, and Sir William Berkeley for these sentiments had him executed. In those days scribes were scarce; everybody did not write, and Sir William averred that Thomas Hall was worth to Nathaniel Bacon "forty armed men," because of his facility with his pen. Even through the mists of two centuries and more we can fancy Thomas, the writer, aiding and abetting the rebel cause by a goose quill mightier than the sword.

John Hall, probably a descendant of Thomas, lived in New Kent in 1723, and had a son, Samuel. His wife's name was Sarah. There was also a Jesse Hall in New Kent in 1769, who married Mildris, and had a son, John. There are also Halls in Gloucester at this day, but they cannot be connected with the patentee.

Ralph Wormeley patented land in Gloucester in 1698, but it was merely an investment—the early Wormeleys were content with their magnificent mode of living at "Rosegill," in Middlesex. Robert Carter, the patentee of 1702, can in no way be connected with the Lancaster family. He stands solitary and alone, with no father or son that we can exhume. John Carter, of Corotoman, had a son, Robert, but he is too late, and while he had land enough in the State to give him the title of "King," he seems to have had none in Gloucester.

Callaune is a pretty Irish-sounding cognomen, but it never took root, nor bore seed in this State. Nor can we find anything of the Roystons.

When we come to Nicholas Lewis, patentee, 1773, we are on familiar ground.

The Lewises make a large clan, and the name seems to multiply and not die out like the Warners, Reads, Roots and many another very old family.

The first Lewis in Gloucester was John (1), and he married Isabella, daughter of the Augustine Warner who took up land on Pianketank, and later the tract on which stands "Warner Hall," in Robins's Neck. One child blessed this union, Councillor John (2), who married his first cousin, Elizabeth, daughter of the second Augustine Warner, and on Elizabeth's tombstone we read that she was the "loving mother" of fourteen children.

We can only find three sons—John, Charles and Robert—and five daughters, none of whom made any impression in life but Isabella, who married Dr. Thomas Clayton and had one child, Juliana. Isabella (3) Warner Lewis inherited "Warner Hall," and it passed to her third son, Robert (4). Why we cannot say. Robert (4) married Jane Meriwether, daughter of the distinguished and always happily paternal Nicholas Meriwether and his wife, Jane Crawford. Nicholas (5), of the 1773 land grant, was the second son of Robert and Jane Meriwether, but he does not seem to have made Gloucester his home. He made a splendid match when he married Mary, daughter of Dr. Thomas Walker, of "Castle Hill." Any woman born and reared at "Castle Hill" who did not possess superlative qualities shows base ingratitude to her surroundings. "Castle Hill" is a queen of architectural beauty, girt with the everlasting rim of heavenly blue which encircles the vast estate. From Dr. Thomas Walker's time to our own it has been the seat of letters and of hospitality. Some one has said that one could not help writing if one lived at "Castle Hill," and surely its seductive loveliness must react upon the soul.

Doth the entrancing calm of "Castle Hill" come from its protecting mountains, its memorial cedars, which sentinel the winding lanes? The wide plain of grass on which the house gives gathers the four winds and distils their freshness to expand the heart and kindle the imagination.

Mary Walker was the first child of "Castle Hill." She first picked the buttercups on that historic lawn and breathed the tonic air as it swept across the Blue Ridge. Her father, Dr. Thomas Walker, was the founder of "Castle Hill," although his mother's family had already lived on the spot. He was born in King and Queen county, January 25, 1715, left King and Queen for Albemarle, and built the splendid mansion, which is a witness of his perfect taste. He married, in 1741, Mildred Thornton, and his oldest child married Nicholas (5) Lewis, of the Gloucester "grant." What did Mary look like? Have her soft eyes and bright air been repeated and repeated by later daughters of "Castle Hill?" Or was she proud and thin and stern, as her nickname, "Captain Moll," suggests?

Our fancy will take us afield, but we step back to earth, face facts, and find that Nicholas Lewis and Captain Moll had Thomas Walker (6) Lewis, married Elizabeth Meriwether; Nicholas (6) Meriwether Lewis, married Mildred Hornsby; Elizabeth (6) Lewis, married William Douglas or William Meriwether (uncertain); Margaret (6) Lewis, married Charles Lewis Thomas; Mary (6) Lewis, married Isaac Miller, of Kentucky. None of these children seemed to care for the Gloucester land grant. They went further and further West.

For a long time another branch of the Lewis family lived in Gloucester at that stateliest of Colonial mansions, "Warner Hall." John (2) Lewis, the eldest son of Isabella Warner, the heiress of the old place, and her husband, John Lewis, inherited "Warner Hall." He was born in 1692, married Frances Fielding, and had Warner (3), Fielding (3), Charles (3), and John (3). Warner (3), the eldest son, inherited "Warner Hall," and married the widow of Sir William Gooch, who, before her first marriage, was Eleanor, daughter of James Bowles, of Maryland. He had Warner (4), who first married Mary Chiswell, and second, Mary Fleming. Fielding (4) married Agnes, daughter of William Harwood, and settled at "Weyanoke, on the James," which is still owned and occupied by his descendants, the Doutlats, of that place. James (4) married Miss Thornton, Addison (4) married Susan Fleming, Thomas (4) married Nancy Harwood, and Rebecca (4) married Dr. Robert Innis.

James (4) Lewis, son of Warner (3) Lewis and Eleanor Bowles, married a widow Tabb, and had Eleanor (5) and Sally (5). He lived on the Severn River not far from "Warner Hall," at a place called the "Brew House," a quaint old mansion lately burned down. His only surviving daughter and heiress, Sally (5), married Dr. Samuel Griffin, of Williamsburg, whose mother, Lady Christina Stuart, of Traquair Castle, in Scotland, married Cyrus Griffin, President Continental Congress.

Addison (4) Lewis, brother of above, married Susan Fleming, and had one child, Susan (5), who married William Byrd, son of William Byrd (3), of "Westover." They lived at "White Hall," also near "Warner Hall," but on Ware River. William Byrd had a son, S. Powell, who married a Miss Corbin, and his son, Richard Byrd, Esq., still lives at "White Hall."

Warner (4) Lewis, the elder son of Warner (3) and Mary Fleming, inherited "Warner Hall." He had Warner (5), who married Courtenay Norton; John (5), who married Ann C. Griffin; Eleanor (5), who married John Fox, and is the ancestress of the Gloucester Foxes and the Olivers, of Charlottesville; Caroline (5), who married Charles Barrett; Julia (5), who married Thomas Throckmorton, of Williamsburg, and John (5), who married his cousin, Eleanor Lewis.

Warner (5) Lewis inherited "Warner Hall." He had Mary Lewis (6), who married John Peyton, and Elizabeth (6), who married Dr. Matthew Brooke. The latter was the last Lewis who owned "Warner Hall." She had four children—Elizabeth (7), who married H. M. Marshall, of Fauquier; Courtenay (7) Warner Brooke, who married Robert Colgate Selden, and lived across the road and quite near "Warner Hall" at a beautiful place, "Sherwood," which is now owned by her daughter, Elizabeth (8), Mrs. Charles H. Dimmock. Mary (7) L. Brooke was the second wife of Dr. S. Powell Byrd, and lived at "White Hall," and John (7) L. Brooke married Maria Louisa Ashby. The descendants of these Lewises of "Warner Hall," who live in Gloucester, are the Byrds, of "White Hall"; the Seldens, Judge Fielding Lewis Taylor, who lives at "Rosewell," and William Taylor, Esq., who owns Belle Farm, another ancient and interesting Lewis and Fielding home. John Lewis (6), the second son of Warner Lewis and Frances Fielding, lived at what is now known as "Eagle Point," the beautiful home of the late Joseph Bryan, Esq. Many stories are told of his very peculiar wife, who was known as Aunt Nancy, and who died childless. During his tenancy the fine plantation on the Severn was known as "Vue-de-l'eau," a symphonious title which was mangled by the negroes into "Bugelow." On the point were tall trees where the eagles made their nests, and the name was changed to the more intelligent but less musical "Eagle Point."

A word of Warner Hall, put in our minds by the land grant to Nicholas Lewis:

The first "Warner Hall" house was large, with wings stretching to kitchen and laundry on either side. It was set in a magnificent lawn, falling to the Severn at the back, and to the main road which taps the highway running from Gloucester Point and cuts Robins's Neck half in two.

The house, of course, burnt down, and another immense house was built, with a series of tremendous rooms, in one especially there was a bedstead on which seven men could comfortably lie. Folk didn't object to sleeping "seven in a bed" when that piece of furniture was made. Open windows and single beds are products of a later day, and indeed what use of open windows when the cracks in wall and floor let in barrelfuls of elemental air? This house was completely changed and very much beautified by R. P. Cheyney, a late owner. He connected it with the remains of the very old mansion in a most artistic manner, and made an interior full of comfort and charm. The living room, dining room and hall are baronial in their size and furnishings, and the view down the avenue of magnificent trees from an upper sitting room gives one the impression of the protective age of an English country residence.

"Warner Hall" is compelling—it is eloquent even in its modernity of a remote and romantic past. Washington's grandmother was born here, and it is most likely that he visited her home. He was constantly in Williamsburg and Yorktown with his friends and relations, and what more natural that he should have gone to the home of an immediate ancestor so full of elegance and ease.

"Warner Hall" remained in the hands of the descendants of Warner and Lewis until 1834. Mrs. Mathew Brooke lived there with her husband and children. It was sold by her heirs to a Colonel Tennant, of Baltimore, whose daughter, Mrs. McLanahan, lived there. Old inhabitants remember that this woman and her household goods came to "Warner Hall" shore or near it in her own chartered steamboat, a most rare occurrence.

Later "Warner Hall" was purchased by Colin Clarke, and he and his interesting family lived there for many years. For many more years it was rented by one person and then another. It was once owned by Alfred D. Withers, of "Severnby," who sold it Mr. Cheyney. Mr. Withers reserved the graveyard, which contains the ashes of his wife's ancestors, and repaired it and presented it to the A. P. V. A. In the days just after the war, when "Warner Hall" was rented to one person after another, it was a great place for parties. The young people gathered there for surprise parties, and what more delectable than dancing on those hard, slippery floors and then wandering down the avenue white with sifted moonlight!

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### Land Grants (Continued).

We now leave Planketank and Totopomoy, and take up the grants upon the York River, called first Charles River until 1642.

1642, Stephen Gill, 2,500 acres, north side York River, near Rosewell Creek. (York land books.)

1642, John Jones, Sr., son, John, Jr., wife Martha Ironmonger, dead in 1681, and her sister, Elizabeth Ironmonger, wife of . . . Everinden, administered on her estate in England. They came to Virginia with their relative, Mrs. Anna Bernard.

1642, Edward Williams, 100 acres, York River, next to John Jones.

1642, John Beale, 400 acres north side Charles River. (See Thomas, 1658, further on.)

1642, Stephen Hamlin, clerk of Charles City county, 1658. Descendants intermarried with the Eppes.

1642, Richard Jones, at mouth of Jones's Creek. He died 1653. Widow, Frances, living in 1662.

1642, Richard Mason, 350 acres next to Joseph Crenshaw.

1646, Nicholas Burk, Sr. and Jr., 500 acres.

1649, John King, 500 acres mouth of Poropotunk, west side.

1649, John Holden, 850 acres known as Warrenuncock Island, on north side York River.

1652, Mrs. Anne (Corduroy) Bernard (born 1612, died 1670), 1,000 acres head of Jones's Creek. She married, 1634, in Petsworth, Buckinghamshire, England, Richard Bernard (born 1608, died before 1652), with whom she came to York county, Va., in 1661, 900 acres at head of Jones's Creek, joining Hugh Dowding. Among her headrights were the Corduroys, Ironmongers, Perrys, Ashtons, etc. Her daughter, Anne Bernard, married John Smith, of "Purton." Her son, Richard Bernard, was of the Petsworth vestry, 1677, and died 1691. He had, in 1690, 1,090 acres on main road near Mr. Hansford's mill, and on northwest side of mill dam.

1646, Richard Lee, 100 acres, part of the dividend of George Ludlow, and formerly Argall Yeardley's land. See him on Poropotunk Creek and again on York River, below.

1649, Nicholas Jarnew, 1,000 acres, joining upon Warrenuncock Island.

1650, William Hodgson, 500 acres above the Narrows, York River, and bounded north northeast upon the land of Totapotaima.

1652, William Roberts, 200 acres mouth of Jones's Creek; and in 1653, 1,000 acres abutt'ng northwest by north upon Perrin's Creek. This was patented later by John Stubbs, whose home place wa sadjoining.

1653, Ralph Green, 400 acres; and in 1658, 1,100 acres, York River, running from Jones's Creek to a creek dividing this land and Colonel Richard Lee. (He also had a patent upon the Mattaponi in 1654, "joining Captain Thomas West.") The 1,100 acres were rated again in 1662, "bounding southwest on York River from Jones's Creek." He and son, Ralph Green, Jr. (died 1694), vestry of Petsworth 1679-1690, and also Thomas Green, in 1684. Thomas Green in Gloucester, 1751, with daughters, Hannah and Joanna, who married Stripplehill Camp and William Camp. (Old survey book.) Stripplehill Camp lived in Petsworth Parish 1754.

1653, John (1) Hansford, 950 acres on York River, Gloucester county. He had also 4,000 acres on Mattaponi River, and 860 acres in York county. Will 1654, p. 1661, and a wealthy inventory recorded 1608. Wife, Elizabeth (will, p. 1675), married second, Edward Lockey, of York county (his second wife). Issue, seven children: 1. John (2) Hansford, dead in 1671; his father left the plantation at Clay Bank to him and brother William. His widow, Mary Hansford, married, second, Thos. Seawell, of Gloucester county. 2. William (2) Hansford, of Petsworth Parish, vestry 1677, church warden, 1680, for lower precinct of Petsworth Parish, and dead in 1700, when William Hansford, son of William Hansford, deceased, of Petsoe Parish, "relinquished all claims in York county granted to (his uncles) Charles and Thomas Hansford in will of their father, John Hansford, 1654," and he made a deed of release to them through his attorney, Thomas Collier. He was of the Petsworth vestry, 1704. Charles Hansford sold to the vestry, 1713, 200 acres joining Petsworth glebe. Mrs. Elizabeth Hansford lived in Petsworth Parish, 1728.

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## NOTES AND QUERIES.

### Booker Arms.

(London, prom. Woodhouse, Notts.) Or., an eagle displ. vert. ducally crowned of the pivot, beaked and membered gu. Within a bordon az. charged with three fleur-de-lis gold.

Crest—A swan, collared and lined.

John (4) Booker, son of John (3), and grandson of Colonel Richard (2), great-grandson of Captain Richard (1), married Elizabeth, daughter of William Giles, and sister of Governor William Branch Giles. He had Richard (5), born November 8, 1775, died ——; Anne (5), born October 11, 1777, married May 1, 1800, John Garland Jefferson; John (5), born January 10, 1779, was member of the House of Delegates 1817 and 1822, married October, 1816, Lucy Wingo, and died May, 1833; Judith, born August 5, 1780, married Edward Eggleston, of "Locust Grove," Amelia county, and died June 30, 1816; Elizabeth (5), born August 11, 1782, married January 5, 1809, John Chaffin, of Amelia county, and died May 2, 1815; Martha (5), born August 17, 1784, died May 22, 1856; William (5) Marshall, born June 23, 1786, married, December, 1812, Sally G. Blankenship, of Chesterfield county; Daniel (5), born September 25, 1788; Arthur I. (5), born February 26, 1794, died ——; Frederick (5), born February 20, 1796, died ——. DESCENDANT.

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Colonel William Churchill, of Wilton, married Bettie Carter, daughter of Charles Carter, of Cleve. Their daughter, Hannah Churchill, married Ben Robinson. Their daughter, Elizabeth married a Thomas Piemont.

Can any reader give me any information about this Mr. Piedmont? I have heard he was from Boston. They had three children—Elizabeth, who married a Baptist minister, the Rev. Alice Amanda Needler Robinson Piemont, who was a physician in Elizabeth City at one time, and a daughter, Alice Amanda Needler Robinson Piemont, who married Prof. David Duncan, of Wofford College, South Carolina.

MRS. R. E. B.