



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

# FOUGHT FOR LIBERTY, NOT FOR SLAVERY

## Principles Actuating Confederates—The Fifteenth Virginia in Camp and on the Field. Memories of Williamsburg.

BY J. STUNTON MOORE.

[An address delivered at Williamsburg, May 24, 1911, on the occasion of the fifty-fifth anniversary of the departure for the field of the Fifteenth Virginia Regiment from Richmond.]

Comrades of the Fifteenth Virginia Regiment, I greet you.

There are comparatively few who go through a civil war, such as we went through in 1861-65, with dangers near and unnumbered, its battles, its hardships, its diseases, its privations, its life, and survive that event half a century; but, my comrades, such has been our good fortune, and we stand upon the same hallowed ground upon which we stood fifty years ago. To him whose days are unnumbered, and to whom "one day is as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day," a half century is of little account, a mere second in the countless cycles of time, a moment in the vast eons of eternity; but with man, whose "days of our years are numbered," and to whom, though he may be so strong that he come to fourscore years, yet is his strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone. It is more than half the average life of man. Let us, comrades, lift up our hearts in gratitude to God who in His kind providence has spared us to see this occasion, and let us pray that He may "so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Fifty years ago this day we left Richmond, having responded to the call of our country to defend our State against invasion by the government we had been instrumental in creating. As I stated in my circular letter, this is our first semi-centennial, comrades, and we can rest assured it will be our last. How I shall recall the march from the Fair Grounds to Rocketts, where we boarded the "Glen Cove" for our trip down the river. Our march from the Fair Grounds to the wharf was one of sadness and pleasure; we felt sad at leaving our homes and friends, but a gladness was tinged with pleasure at the enthusiasm of the people, the grand ovation paid, the bright hopes of youth, the anticipation of quick and easy victory, and speedy return—for in those days we all thought we could clean out the Yankees in a few days. We were cheered as we marched in stately array, every attention was shown us, our pathway strewn with flowers and our going illumined with the smiles of the fair sex, men and women waved handkerchiefs and encouraging words, and we all felt as if we were marching to a picnic, then men just about to engage in the sad drama of civil and fratricidal war. Our regiment numbered about 700 and was under the command of Colonel Thomas L. Moore, and was known then as the Third Virginia Regiment. It was not designated as the Fifteenth until after the battle of Bethel and the State troops had been turned over to the Confederate authorities. We marched down Main street with bands, drums, and a proud and confident step, but notwithstanding the fact that the orders were "eyes front," we unconsciously glanced right and left to return the smiles of our sweethearts and lady admirers. We kept step to the inspiring tunes of "Dixie" and "The March of the King of the North," and other patriotic airs. The joy and enthusiasm was dimmed by a heavy rain, and as the soldier of the legion who lay dying in Algiers, said: "There was a heavy rain, and we shared in this sad parting."

The scene at the boat, though an incident in my life fifty years ago, and I have gone through many scenes and events since, still lingers in my memory. It was the first time my parents and those endeared to us by the strongest ties of love, certainly not one of us had ever parted under such serious circumstances. It was a solemn, trying and impressive scene, which caused many a heart to throb, many an eye to moisten, and all hearts to be drawn to the first boat after our embarkation the first bell rang for clearing the deck of visitors—all visitors off and all aboard were the cries—the scene which ensued, the last handshake, the last pressure of lips to lips, the last farewell, the final adieu, and we gently glide down the stream. In the rush to the side of the steamer to say the last goodby, the boat creased and collided with the "Patrick Henry," and Jack Alsop, of Company B, went overboard, and was fished up, coming to the surface with only a few scraps of clothing. We reached our point of destination on James River that night. When we landed it was quite dark, and although we had plenty to eat on the boat, we thought we must at once begin camp life by boiling some coffee to drink and some hardtack. We imagined it could have been unsoldierlike not to have done so. One of the boys was detailed to hunt up a spring, another to grind the coffee, a third to light the camp fires, etc. We enjoyed our cup of coffee luxuriously and all declared it was the most delicious we had ever drunk. We wrapped ourselves in our blankets, committed ourselves to His keeping who watches over us always, beneath the twinkling stars and slept profoundly until roll call the next morning.

In preparing for breakfast, our cook discovered a curious gelatinous substance in the coffee boiler, which proved to be boiled tadpoles mixed with the coffee grounds, the water with which the coffee was made having been taken from a stagnant pool instead of a limpid spring in the darkness of the previous night. Many of the boys be-

# Fifty Years Ago.

- August 6—Congress adjourns in Washington.
- August 7—Village of Hampton burned.
- August 8—Battle of Loretta, Va.
- August 9—Battle of Potosi, Mo.
- August 10—Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
- August 12—Bangor (Maine) Democrat office destroyed by mob. C. J. Faulkner arrested on the charge of treason.

The buzzing ceased the Hanoverian pulled the string again with the same result. After waiting while the corporal told him to keep a sharp lookout, and if the noise was repeated to call him again, which was done all through the night to the great discomfort and disgust of the corporal, the next day he had a hornet in his hat. The boys would always have his joke.

A larger part of our regiment was composed of young men, many of them typical Confederate soldiers of 1861—a beardless youth. Of the eight commissioned officers and seventy-three non-commissioned and enlisted men in the Virginia Life Guards (Company B), over half were under twenty-one years of age, over twenty have their age as eighteen or nineteen years, but some were not of this age. Our Governor would not at this period have been over eighteen, hence the figures were strictly correct. "To get in." When I look at you, comrades, I behold a lot of grizzled veterans, bald-headed, stoop-shouldered, just approaching that seventh or last stage of life, and the immortal bard says "Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans anything," for no soldier enlisted in 1861 at the first call, who has not already passed his threescore, and many have not yet attained the full period of life, while the majority of those who came out with us have answered the roll call, and have crossed over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees in God's eternal sleeping ground. Of the eight commissioned officers and seventy-two non-commissioned officers and men in Company B, only nineteen survive today. Of the regiment, including those added to the original 700, making probably 1,200 first and last, there are 150, or about 12.5 per cent. today.

Whether the patriarchal appearance of Comrade Allen M. Lyon and the rest of us is owing to the fact that we became benighted early in life, or whether the youthful appearance of the remaining society, we certainly cannot tell. The Lumsden is attributable to his continuing to be a soldier, and I to you to determine, but please understand when I refer to Lumsden's appearance, it is with his hat on; with his hat doffed, he looks as old as most of us.

Comrades, in a few years we who are left will receive the dread summons, but let it be our resolve to

consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection. With an unalloyed admiration of your constancy and grateful remembrance of your and my generous consideration of myself, I bid you all an affectionate farewell. Surely no soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia will want approval and commendation from a higher source, save that of his God, when we trust in His mercy and atonement for our Lord to receive at plaudit. "Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Our Northern friends sometimes taunt us with the assertion that we fought for the perpetuation of slavery. This is untrue; slavery was not the cause, but the occasion of the late Civil War; we do not wish the issue to be misunderstood by our descendants. Do not be deceived or persuaded that the Confederate soldier fought to perpetuate the greatest wrong ever afflicted the South—human slavery. It is true that the Southern institution, in my own opinion and judgement morally and religiously indefensible, but legally and constitutionally right. Not one Confederate soldier in twenty, probably not one in a hundred, owned a slave. We fought for our liberties were threatened, our property stolen, our territory invaded.

After the veterans of 1861-1865, have all passed away, let our descendants, in testimony and in recognition of the principles of self-government, continue to observe Memorial Day as the tender tribute of a few flowers on their graves, recognize their valor, their heroism, let not the fires of patriotism die in the hearts of our children, and our children's children. This is the true meaning of Memorial Day, the early clerk, the careful and competent; but the first two had a very unusual and annoying custom of not recording the date of probate at the foot of the wills. To get this important information the investigator has to go to the court proceedings in the other books.

Following are some notes from the records of the county:

Will of Joseph Mayo, of Henrico (no date and no probate). Legatees, wife, Frances; unborn child, daughter Frances; Moseley, William Moseley, Sr., executor.

Will of Matthew Moseley, dated November 2, 1768 (the inventory of his estate recorded 1768). Legatees, wife, son, Blackman Moseley, each of his children, the mother and the father's father then lived; son William, son Joseph (including land testator bought of his (the testator's) brother Joseph), daughters Frances and Martha, wife Martha. Wife and John Archer, Jr., executors.

Account October 7, 1772, February 1773, with the estate of William Moseley, deceased, and inventory filed by Joseph Moseley, executor. He refers to "My father's bond," so Joseph Moseley was probably son of William.

Will of William Moseley, dated July 10, 1778. Legatees, daughter, Sarah Marshall; granddaughter, Sarah Marshall; granddaughter, Frances Moseley; daughter of son William; grandson, Matthew; grandson, John Moseley; to son Matthew's four children; the negroes son Matthew had the use of, to go according to said Matthew's will; great-grandchild, Matthew, son of Blackman Moseley; daughter-in-law, Elizabeth; daughter, Elizabeth; granddaughter, Elizabeth; son Matthew's three sons: Grandson, Blackman Moseley, and William Walthall, Jr., executors.

Will of Matthew Moseley, dated March 7, 1789 (probably proved in same will as estate to cousin, Blackman Moseley, and makes him executor, "he being in low circumstances in the world (i. e., poor).

Will of Thomas Moseley, dated March 4, 1780. Legatees, mother to have whole estate while she lives, and at her death to be divided between his sisters, Sarah and Frances Moseley. Blackman Moseley, executor.

Will of Drury Ragsdale, dated November 17, 1749 (inventory recorded June 24, 1750). Legatees, wife Margaret; unborn child; brother, Joseph Ragsdale; his land; son, John Ragsdale. (To his family belonged Drury Ragsdale, of Virginia, who was a captain in the First Continental Artillery in the Revolutionary War.)

Will of Littlebury Royall, dated July 10, 1749. Legatees, sons, Joseph, Littlebury and John; wife, Mary; Mary and brothers, Richard and John Royall, executors.

Will of Caleb Ware, dated June 28, 1740, proved March 22, 1749. (This will had been disputed). Legatees, Matthew Branch, Jr.; John Branch Sr.; Mary, wife of James Branch; Mary, wife of William Puckett, deceased; Matthew Branch, Jr.

Will of William Gay, dated March 1, 1749, to wife Elizabeth, all lands in "Chesterfield and Cumberland counties, and all real estate, (John William Gay married Elizabeth, daughter of Major John Bolling, of "Cobbs," For descendants, see Robertson's "Potomac and Her Descendants.")

Will of Elizabeth Cary, dated May 21, 1750. Legatees, Mrs. Judith Bell, Henry Cary, John Cary, and John Cary; watch, chain and seal; Mrs. Sarah Spiers, £100; Ann, daughter of Archibald Cary, £100 current money; Henry Bell, £500 current money, to be laid out in land and negroes; John Brickens, peruke maker, in Old Street, near St. Luke's Church, London, £200; kaddaughter, Betty Cary, £20; Rev. Mr. Fraser, my waiting man James; godson, George Fraser, £20. (This was the widow of Henry Cary, of "Amphill," Chesterfield county, and the mother of Archibald Cary of Revolutionary fame, and all real estate, (John William Gay married Elizabeth, daughter of Major John Bolling, of "Amphill," Henry and Elizabeth Cary also had two daughters—Judith, who married David Bell, of Buckingham county, and Sarah, who married Spiers, a Scotchman.)

Will of Henry Cary, dated May 27, 1748. By a marriage contract with his wife, Elizabeth, he agreed to leave her £1,000 in money, and he therefore bequeaths her that amount in sterling, and also £200 current money in consideration of the like amount he had paid for the sale of her estate, (John William Gay married Elizabeth, daughter of Major John Bolling, of "Amphill," Henry and Elizabeth Cary also had two daughters—Judith, who married David Bell, he had said Bell in possession of the land.)

tribute to departed comrades, a handshake with those who are left, heart echoes, shadows of long ago, commented by tears, prayers and blood, gradually fading beneath the horizon of time and soon to disappear. Our camp-fires will soon die out, the last reveille soon be sounded, as one by one we answer the final roll-call.

To this meet in the course of years is now our only privilege, to mingle together at our camp-fires, and fight our battles over again—our sole heritage. There are revived memories, incidents of the past long dormant, for—

"Lull'd in the countless chambers of the brain,  
Our thoughts are link'd by many a hidden chain;  
Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise,  
Each stamp its image as the other dies!"

Of that vast host that followed the fortunes of the Confederacy, the ranks are thinning daily. All that the survivors have left are their memories and their monuments. Our monuments perish with us, but our monuments bequeath to our descendants as a perpetual legacy to commemorate sacrifices made to principles that never die, and that is imperishable—constitutional liberty and freedom for which our forefathers contended in the War of the Revolution and for

which their descendants fought in '61-'65.

It is conceded that our banner is forever furled, but whilst the "Stars and Bars" are a cherished memory "Old Glory" is a living reality. Whilst "Dixie" and "Virginia" still make our hearts throb, and madden our eyes, morn, "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner" stir our pulses in patriotic beats.

It was worth the shedding of much blood to have evolved such characters as Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson and to have proven to the world the valor of a nation.

God has given us a great country, a priceless heritage; He has clothed us with corresponding duties and responsibilities. Our freedom, happiness and prosperity will endure so long as we are a God-fearing and a deserving people.

In a spirit of patriotic devotion let us exclaim:

"Great God, we thank Thee for this hallowed birthland of the free,  
Where wanderers from afar may come  
And breathe the air of liberty;  
Still may her flowers untrampled spring;  
Her harvest wave, her cities rise,  
And yet, till time shall fold his wings  
Remain earth's loveliest paradise."

## Genealogical Data.

(From the Records of Chesterfield Co.)

The wills, deeds and other records preserved at our county courthouses are the foundation of all accurate Virginia genealogy. The records of Chesterfield, with the exception of the marriage bonds, are complete from 1748. When the county was formed out of Henrico, the early clerk, the careful and competent; but the first two had a very unusual and annoying custom of not recording the date of probate at the foot of the wills. To get this important information the investigator has to go to the court proceedings in the other books.

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As traced, were:

John L. Cary, born in Virginia 1747; Judith Lora Dicle (Lora) 1745; don, Lucy (Logan) Kidd and Millie (Logan) Kidd.

Want Christian name of Logan, dates of his and his wife, Elizabeth (Logan) Logan's births, marriage and deaths. Was he a "son of the Revolution"? Who were the parents of Elizabeth (Logan) Logan?

Also the following:

Long.

Martin Long was born in Virginia. When? He died in Henry county, Va. 1830, married in Henry county, Va. When? Polly (or Mary) Smith. She was born in Virginia. When? of Scotch-Irish descent, and died in Kentucky.

Can any one give me the Christian names of the fathers of Martha Long and Polly Smith, with their mother's maiden name? Also date and where they were born, married and died? Did Long and Smith ever see the Revolution? Then can any one give me the ancestry of the following?

Joseph Francis Gray, born June 5, 1803, died in Kentucky, April, 1884, married in Kentucky 1833 to DeLilah Taylor, born September 11, 1811, died in Sevier county, Tenn. June 13, 1889. Think his father's name was Thomas. I will be exceedingly grateful to any one answering any of these questions. Very respectfully,  
(MRS.) B. H. RUCKER.

Will some one, who can reply to this correspondence, Editor, Editor Generalissimo, please write me. I am anxious to know where my ancestors lived. Sarah Chandler, or Chandler, was born in Virginia. She married Henry Luck, from North Carolina. When he married Sarah Chandler she emigrated to Indiana. One of her sons, John, went also, and some of the family, Sarah, Lucinda Luck, daughter of Sarah, married a Mr. Williams, from Liverpool, England. He was a prominent newspaper man; died 1845. Mary Williams, daughter of Lotinda, married twice. First husband was John, second, Russell; second Stephen McCarthy. Now, can any one tell where Sarah Chandler lived in Virginia, which time dates back to 1700. Any information concerning this family will be gratefully received by her great-grandchildren, Mrs. B. H. RUCKER, 406 Pearl Street, Lynchburg, Va., June 29, 1911.

Editor Genealogical Column:

My ancestor, William Snead, died 1780, in Kentucky, and was a Quaker. He was a Quaker. Can you give me his ancestry? His mother was — Eyster, an Episcopalian. I am eager to obtain her first name and ancestry. She was an Episcopalian, and had three children. She married three Hundleys. These Hundleys were a Quaker family. Two sons, one a doctor and one named George. The father of the above William Snead and husband of — Eyster, fought in battle of Cowpens. Records of the Eysters and Sneads, probably in Lancaster county; probably in Lancaster county; probably in Lancaster county; 1778, near Staunton, Va.; aged 31; September, 1852, married John Wise. Her father was Dr. William Hanger. Can you tell me the name of his wife and their lines. He was a descendant of Peter Hanger, of Germany, who arrived in America in 23d August, 1755; died 29th July, 1827. Lived twelve miles south of Charlottesville, Va., in Albemarle county. Married Joseph Moore. Please give the name of her father — Harper, and his ancestry; also her mother's — "E. M."

P. S.—May I add this query: Can you give the ancestry, or even the parents, of Joseph Moore, born 25th April, 1771; died 3d July, 1854. Lived in Albemarle in early childhood; probably born there. Married Rhoda Harper. July 1, 1911.

Dear Editor,—In your issue of July 2 you said Eleanor (Lady Gooch) possessed royal blood, that of course you can trace Eleanor back. I can't go back too far, so wish you would give me the ancestry of your readers' names. All I have is Eleanor Bowles (Lady Gooch) was the daughter of James Bowles, and wife Rebecca, who was granddaughter of Admiral John Addison, of the British navy, that Rebecca married second Sir Robert Henley, Lord Chancellor of England, and was the mother of Eleanor Bowles' sisters were Mary and Jean Armistead. Can you tell me anything of Jean Bowles. I understand that Eleanor Bowles Gooch had two brothers, but they are not mentioned in her father's will, it may be they were already provided for as was the custom in those days. Can you give me their names? I would like for you to trace Eleanor Bowles Gooch, Lewis' father, James Bowles, back as far as you can. Was he brother to Thomas and John? I have John back to 1664. I will include you his will which may be of some value to you, and your readers, also include you names of sixty people that left Spotsylvania county, Va. one Monday morning in 1781, emigrated to Kentucky, they included the congregation of the church, known as Craig's, located twenty-two miles southwest of Fredericksburg, in Livingston township, and four miles from Parker's Station, on "The Narrow Gauge," or Piedmont, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, the names may interest you or your readers: Allen, Asher, Bledsoe, Bowman, Barrow, Burdette, Buckner, Tolliver, Craig and wife, Craig, Joseph, Craig and wife, Craig, Joseph, Craig, Creath, Dudley, Dupuy, Ely, Eastin, Garrard, Goodloe, Hunt, Hart, Hickman, Hickeron, Martin, Moore, Morton, Marshall, Morris, Mitchum, Noel, Richard Price, Robinson and wife, Ramsey, Rucker, Shackelford, Shipp, Shewell, Singler, Smith, Sanders, Stuart, Todd, Thompson, Watson, Woolfolk, Watkins, Darabny, Dedman, William Ellis and Ellis family of five other members, Payne, Parish, Timothy and James Parrish, Pitman, Preston, Rev. William E. Waller, Ware, Woolridge and Young. Referring to pioneer Baptists of Kentucky, Davidson says: "To these men belong the credit of having been the first to inaugurate the regular public worship of God and the organization of churches."

This Craig Church was named for Joseph Craig, who was arrested on one occasion for preaching without having any license said, "A good man ought not to be put in prison. I won't have any hand in it," and laid down in the road and would neither walk nor ride. They let him go.

Another story told on him, he said to a niece who was supposed to be at the point of a death, "Think of your husband and all the children you have to raise. If you die now it will be the meanest thing you ever did in your life." She recovered.

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John Bowles was a man of some landed wealth, and the brevity of description of his life and details included that he will be best drawn in expectation of death.

(Continued Next Page.)

## The Times-Dispatch GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

session of 3,000 acres on Hatcher's Creek, in Albemarle (now in Buckingham), part of a larger tract, with thirteen negroes, and all cattle, utensils, etc., on said land, he now claims said title; but if he (the testator) should die before his wife (the testator's) wife and daughter, Judith Bell, during their lives, and the said slaves to be for the same purpose, after the death of David Bell and Judith, he said land and slaves are to descend to the testator's grandson, Henry Bell, to grandson Henry Bell, a negro; to son-in-law, Alexander Spier, 3,000 acres of land, near Williams' Creek, now in possession of said Spier, and all stocks, etc.; all rest of estate to son Archibald.

Will of Jeremiah Walthall, dated February 8, 1747-8. Legatees, Mary Bass, friend Joseph Farley's son, For John Walthall, brother, William and William, and daughter, Mary, Henry's sons, Thomas and Henry, and his daughter Anne. To brother Henry's son the land testator lives on, and other land to Henry's son, Jeremiah Bell, son of John Walthall, executor.

Will of William Worsham, dated December 19, 1748. Legatees, wife Anne, bequest to educate daughter, Elizabeth Epes (Worham). Father-in-law, Isaac Epes, executor.

Will of Joseph Ligon, dated November 17, 1751. Legatees, son Joseph, part of the land testator lived on, and other land to son John, son Thomas, two tracts in America, one 463 acres; son William, 612 acres on Spier River, Amelia; William Baugh, Jr., 160 acres called Boldens; daughter, Mary Moseley, one negro, now in possession of testator's father; daughters Martha and Judith Ligon; wife, as Prince Edward, now deceased, formed from Amelia after 1751, no doubt Thomas Watkins Ligon, Governor of Maryland 1854-1858, who was a native of Prince Edward, was of that family.

Will of William Baugh, dated January 1, 1753. Legatees, sons, John, Frederick and William; daughter, Agnes Baugh; daughter, Sarah Walthall; sister, Sarah Stuart.

Will of John Worsham, dated December 8, 1751. Legatees, son Joshua; grandson, Phoebe Jones; son Thomas, grandson, John Worsham, deceased, recorded October 5, 1753.

Inventory of William Worsham, Jr., deceased, recorded 1753.

Inventory of Godfrey Ragsdale, deceased, recorded August 6, 1755.

Inventory of Richard Baugh, deceased, recorded about 1755.

Will of Thomas Cary, dated August 13, 1754 (inventory dated October 17, 1754). Legatees, son Robert, land on Pokeshock; son Thomas, wife Dorothy.

Will of Magdalen Sallie, dated August 3, 1756. All estate to daughter, Elizabeth Sallie.

Will of William Robertson, dated April 4, 1757. Legatees, wife Frances, sons James and William, grandson, John Robertson, son of William, daughter, Elizabeth, daughter, Frances Baugh and Mary Owen; daughter, John Claiborne; daughter, Jennett.

Inventory of William Robertson, deceased, recorded October 23, 1758.

Will of Essex Worsham, dated November 8, 1758. Legatees, sons Drury, Henry, Moseley, and wife Anne, daughter, Phoebe Harper.

Will of John Osborne, dated March 27, 1769. Legatees, wife Ann, mention of land where the public warehouse stand; sons, John and Thomas; daughters, Frances, Martha and Ann; states that he has been at great expense building a mill and land adjoining the warehouses, and a dwelling house, Thomas Friend, Jr., and brother, John Osborne, to make sale of the residue of the lands adjoining. (John Osborne owned the land on James Osborne, on which the little town of Osborne was laid out. It was almost entirely destroyed by troops during the Revolutionary; but troops burned was the long shipping point for the Clover Hill coal mines.)

Will of James Deans, merchant, dated April 20, 1764. Legatees, to wife Caroline, £1,500 current money, all household furniture, stocks, bonds, cattle, etc., his chair and horses, all negroes except two women who are devised to daughter Mary; to sisters, Katherine and Christian Deans, an annuity of £50; rest of estate to daughter Mary, and £100 to each of three sons, Ann and Margaret, daughter of James Murray, and £200 to the infirmity of Aberdeen, Scotland, and rest of estate to wife; £30 annually for board and education of daughter, Friends, Richard Abbot, of Jordans; James Murray, of Abbot's Braes, Prince Street, Todd, of Abbot's Braes, of Cumberland, executor.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Can some of your readers give me the missing data in the following? John L. Cary, married Elizabeth Logan (no relation to father known). I think, in Amherst county, Va. 1712. This Elizabeth Logan had two brothers named Alexander Logan and William. She may have had other brothers and sisters, but I haven't the record. The children of Logan and Elizabeth (Logan) Logan, as far