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A TREASURE ALBUM OF MILLEDGEVILLE
AND
BALDWIN COUNTY, GEORGIA

COMPILED AND EDITED

BY

Mrs. NELLE (WOMACK) HINES



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AUG 13 1936

Friend Stanley Herring



Dreams of the Long Ago

*Ageless oaks
Fragrance of magnolia
Jasmine . . . mignonette
Purple breath of wisteria
Swaying in the moonlight.
Silver silence.
Song-ecstasy of a mocking-bird
In a mimosa tree.
Dream voices . . . like fairy shadows;
And in the velvet dusk,
Down a boxwood bordered path,
My Lady Walks.*

*Shadows of dreams . . . Old Times
Old Homes . . . Old Gardens . . . Old Loves
"The tender grace of a day that is dead."*

THE CITY BEAUTIFUL

BY

HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS

BY COURTESY OF THE ATLANTA JOURNAL

MANY southern cities are beautiful in their wealth of classic architecture, attractive flower gardens and kindly, gracious inhabitants, but I am one of those who believe that Georgia's ancient capital, Milledgeville, has no equal in the number and diversity of those things which delight and elevate the soul. There is infinite appeal in its architecture, framed in immemorial trees, in the lavish display of color in its gardens, in its clean paved streets, velvet lawns, and the grand old hills that run out to the horizon and leave it, a jewel, set in jade under the inverted turquoise cup which is its sky. And there is appeal of another kind, but not less delightful, in the easy courtesy and friendliness of the people—courtesy unobtrusive; friendliness sincere and unselfish.

* * * * *

Nor is this all. The past clings to Milledgeville, as if the souls of the splendid men and women of other days still wandered among its scenes; gallant men and lovely women who helped to build up that immortal tradition, "the old South", which is destined to become America's fairest legacy; who gave of their brains and souls to education, to Godliness, to art and music, dissolving themselves in new generations, as Cleopatra's pearl passed into sparkling wine.

* * * * *

But it is the new generation risen from the mysteries of the past that today crown Milledgeville with its greater loveliness; the loveliness of vibrant youth and incomparable grace. Within a few tree-sheltered squares fourteen hundred Georgia girls, reborn, have returned to lay their treasures at their mother's feet, and take from her gentle hands immortal gifts. And not far away in halls that once rang with the eloquence of the South's greatest orators, are hundreds of manly youths wearing their country's uniform, training for life's conflicts, come as they may—to defend the principles of their government in court, in legislative hall, and on the hustings; to carry its flag to victory.

In truth, gazing upon these splendid boys and girls, one is seeing not alone the Georgia of today, but of yesterday and tomorrow.

One day, perhaps, some Georgian whose inspiration has flowed out of a beautiful life that once graced the homes and gardens of the dear old city, will return to erect a monument to Milledgeville—a noble woman holding her infant, her face lifted toward the east and full of the beauty of holiness. And at her feet carved, in the rock, ten words—THE PAST IS IN HER HEART: THE FUTURE IN HER ARMS. For such is Milledgeville.

The State of Georgia has much to boast of in educational institutions. Great colleges carry on for the future in many sections, and a thousand noble schools attest the eagerness of her people to keep at the front in mental development, but the University at Athens—a great son of Milledgeville—and the colleges at Milledgeville, belong peculiarly to the state; and without prejudice to the former, sentiment will always cling closer to the spot whence are to come the little mothers of tomorrow. If you, respected readers, fail to journey to this cradle of so many hopes and view the birth of new eras there, you are perhaps neglecting your best delights. For there, in your own historic halls, are your own children living upward to God, inspired by your best traditions, trained and guided by those to whom you have intrusted them; men and women of great hearts, powerful intellects, incorruptible souls, and compelling genius.



EMMETT WOMACK
My Father



ELEANOR WRIGHT WOMACK
My Mother

*To the past and the future
this book is dedicated
by the editor
Nelle Womack Hines*



MARTHA HINES



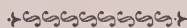
EMMETT WOMACK HINES, JR.



FREDERICA HINES

MY GRANDCHILDREN

FOREWORD



SO CLOSELY woven into the history of Georgia is Milledgeville, the capital for over sixty years, that research cannot proceed far without halting at her door. Milledgeville claims her birth date as 1803 and her streets were laid off before the moccasin trail of the Indians grew cold. She built her first governor's mansion out of logs from a primeval forest, and was the center of activity during the most tragic era of Georgia history.

Lovely, quaint Savannah was the first capital, in 1733, and we speak of her as Georgia's mother. We know that when Savannah fell into the hands of the British in 1779 that the legislative body moved to Augusta, and when this city was threatened and later taken by the enemy, this body met at Heard's Fort in 1780, but went back to Augusta in 1781 when Augusta was re-captured by the Americans. The Revolution at an end in 1782, the capital was once more returned to Savannah, but much dissatisfaction was felt because it was not nearer the center of the state. So in 1783, the seat of government again went to Augusta.

It was in 1791 while Augusta was still the capital, that George Washington visited Georgia, and three years before, in 1788, Georgia had been admitted to the Union as the fourth state.

In 1795 the capital was moved to Louisville. It was here that all papers connected with that disgraceful incident known as the Yazoo Fraud Act, which had been rescinded by the Legislature, were burned with "fire from heaven" brought down with a magnifying glass. After the War Between the States, in 1868, the capital was moved to Atlanta.

On the 11 of May, 1803, during a joint session of the Legislature, the General Assembly appointed a commission to select a site at the head of navigation of the Oconee river, suitable for a permanent capitol, this to be called Milledgeville in honor of John Milledge, then governor of Georgia. This commission was composed of the following members: General David Dickson, General John Clark, Lieutenant Howell Cobb, of Artillery in the Army of U. S., Major David Adams, and Major T. U. P. Charlton.

This same commission had been empowered to draw plans for the new capitol and the following letter written by John Clark to Governor Milledge tells something of the matter and its progress.

Governor John Milledge,
Louisville, Georgia
Dear Sir:

Milledgeville, 27th, Sept. 1804.

The business upon which I came here, we have found to be extremely troublesome. To do it with accuracy and to the best advantage required much time and labour. We have agreed on a plan and laid it to the ground; made reserves of three squares of sixteen acres each, which I think are eligible and well chosen. Say, one for a state house, one for the Governor's residence and the other for a penitentiary or such other public purposes as the Legislature may please to apply them to. Two main streets of 120 feet wide; intended to front the State House; the lots laid off in squares of four acres, which are to be checked into acre lots, the other streets 100 feet wide. The surveyor is to finish laying off the lots and when he is done to report to me and I am instructed by the Commissioners to report to the Legislature.

Since my arrival here I have had a severe bilious attack so much so as to be confined to my bed for eight or ten days; but being able to procure the constant attendance of a pretty good Physician I am now quite recovered and shall set out in the morning for Wilkes. I cannot ascribe any part of the cause of my indisposition to this place. It is as well watered with good springs as any place I ever saw and every other appearance are in favor of its being a healthy situation.

With much respect, I am
Your Excellencys,
Hble. Servant
John Clark.

The Governor.

On December 12, 1804, the general assembly accepted the plans as presented by the commissioners and made announcement that Milledgeville was the capital of the state. It also appointed seven commissioners to sell lots in this new capital, not over twenty, of one acre each. The money from the sale was to be used as a fund to erect a state-house for the general assembly. The members of this commission were: Howell Cobb, John Rutherford, Littleberry Bostwick, Archibald Devereaux, George M. Troup, John Harbert, and Oliver Porter.

In a Louisville Gazette of Friday, October 9, 1807, a notice appeared that fifteen wagons left for Milledgeville the day before, carrying the treasury and public records of the state, escorted by a troupe of horses sent from Washington for that purpose.

Here Providence closed her eyes for a wink o' sleep and allowed John Milledge to be elected to the United States Senate. He resigned the governorship to accept this new honor, and thus was not the first to occupy the Mansion in the capitol named for him, which spoiled a bit of pleasing sentiment. Jared Irwin, as president of the state senate, was elected to fill the unexpired term, so was this historic city's first governor.

Milledgeville was born a capital city in the fading light of an Indian war-dance; it died as a capital city in the fading light of a burning bridge as Sherman passed on.

NELLE WOMACK HINES.



THE BEAUTIFUL OCONEE RIVER

FROM OCONEE TOWN - 1540 - To FORT WILKINSON - 1802

TRADITION says, and many historians agree, that a Spaniard by the name of De Soto, and his men, followed an Indian trail which wound in and out along the western banks of the beautiful Oconee River. This was in the year 1539-40, and it is further believed that the Indian town by the name of Cofaqui, where De Soto and his men were so royally entertained, was none other than Oconee Town so often mentioned in volumes dealing with Indian affairs. Further research has made it seem that without a doubt this village must have been located on the eastern bank of the Oconee River some six miles south of Milledgeville. The old maps place this village near Rock Landing, an Indian Council meeting place on the Oconee. In after years all goods brought up the river were unloaded at Rock Landing and carried by wagons to the places for which they were intended.

In "Travels of 1773 through Georgia", William Bartram told of having camped on the site of Oconee Town which had been deserted sixty years before. General Benjamin Hawkins stated that just after the Yamasee outbreak in 1716, the tribes of Oconee Town moved to a place on the Chattahoochee, calling their new home Little Oconee in honor of the first one.

It was at Rock Landing in 1789 that the wily Indian Chief, Alexander McGillivray, outwitted a distinguished commission sent to try to arrange a treaty. McGillivray wrote a friend afterward:—"do you not see my cause of triumph, in bringing those conquerors of the Old Masters of the New World, as they call themselves, to

bend and supplicate for peace at the feet of the people who, shortly before, they despised and marked for destruction?"

But the next year, 1790, General George Washington announced that a treaty had been signed in New York with Knox as the only commissioner representing the United States, and with McGillivray and twenty-three Indian Chiefs, for themselves and the entire Creek nation. In this treaty it was provided that the Creeks were to deliver to the United States Troops, stationed at Rock Landing, the white and negro prisoners held as captives by them and that at this Landing, the United States Commissioners with a surveyor should meet the old Creek Chiefs who would mark the boundary of the lands ceded under the treaty of New York.

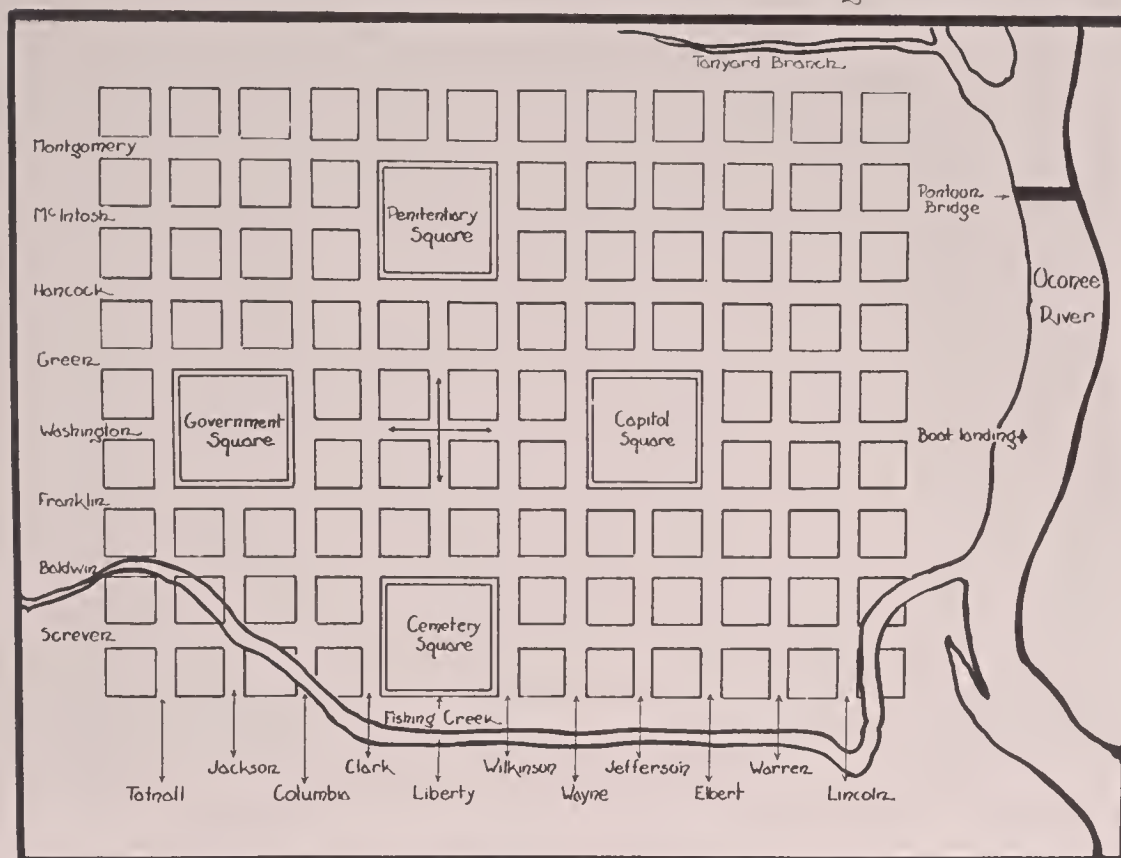
In 1793 Fort Fidius was built on the Oconee a few miles south of where Milledgeville stands, and here was stationed the largest garrison of United States troops south of the Ohio. Two other Forts, commanded by General Elijah Clark when he was striving to form a Trans-Oconee Republic, were also near Rock Landing: Fort Defiance and Fort Advance.

From the site marked as Rock Landing, on the north-east bank of the Oconee River, going toward the rising sun there is a distinct trail from the water's edge on through the forest. This "depression" is perhaps thirty feet wide and the absence of large trees in the "trail" seem to confirm the fact that it was made by the padding

(Continued on Page Twenty)

MILLEDGEVILLE AS PLANNED FOR THE CAPITOL OF GEORGIA

During the administration of Governor John Milledge 1802-1806



ALL STREETS NAMED FOR ILLUSTRIOUS MEN

MILLEDGEVILLE, which was laid off in 1803 to become the permanent capital of Georgia, probably has the distinction of being one of two cities thus moulded into shape for such a purpose, the other being our National Capital, Washington, D. C.

It was about ten years after Washington City came into existence that the commissioners, mentioned in the foreword of this book, undertook and succeeded in designing and laying off a plan for Milledgeville, and it was done in a masterly manner.

All streets are straight and 100 feet wide with the exception of two—which are 120 feet: Washington, named for the Father of our Country, and Jefferson, named for the President of the United States at the time Milledgeville was established.

There were nineteen streets in this original plan, all of them bearing names of illustrious men prominent in affairs of our country. Several years ago the names of ten streets which had been added, were changed in order to carry out the original plan of having them called for outstanding citizens of our nation, and to tie up with the splendid and unique idea of having the names of all streets in Milledgeville also names of counties in Georgia. These last ten were: Thomas, Charlton, Hall, Mitchell, Irwin, Gwinnett, Cobb, Habersham, Walton, and Pick-

ens. Note the streets on map above and you will see that two of them are Columbia and Liberty. These were words heavy with meaning in 1803, as it was only twenty years after our country had secured her independence.

Although John Clark stated in his report to Governor Milledge (see letter in foreword) that three squares had been provided for public purposes, it must have seemed advisable to add a fourth (marked cemetery square above) but then “reserved for public uses”. These four squares are in existence today as marked except, instead of “Penitentiary Square,” you will find on this twenty acres, buildings belonging to the Georgia State College for Women, created by the Legislature in 1889, the first College of Georgia’s University System established for the education of women. The one marked “Government Square” now belongs to the Georgia State College for Women and is used as a recreation park. Notice how the crossed arrows in the center show with what care equal distances were established between the four reservations, and that these two streets in the exact center were named Liberty and Washington.

In 1806, Dec. 8, an Act was passed by the Legislature in Louisville appointing the following persons commissioners of the town of Milledgeville: David Fluker, Jett Thomas, Uriah Thweat, John W. Devereaux and



SPRING THAT OWNS ITSELF—1804

FURNISHED WATER FOR FIRST HOTEL

Thompson Bird. They were to serve until the first Monday in January of 1808.

In the minutes of the "commissioners" of Milledgeville in 1816 there was mention made of "an appropriation for the upkeep of four springs, Jarrett, Howard, Clark and Gray." This leads one to agree that the finding of so many "wonderful flowing springs" may have had a great deal to do with the decision of the commission sent out to locate a spot suitable for the building of a new capital. These springs were near the Oconee, a navigable river, and the beauty of the place appealed to them. All must have had their weight. These springs exist today, and as was the case in 1803, an acre of ground is reserved around each spring in the name of the state.

A picture of Howard Spring is shown with this article; one of the springs which might be said to own itself. It is situated at the foot of a hill (east of the State House) on which one of the first hotels ever built in the new capital was located, "The Buffington House." From this spring, this hotel and the people who lived near, secured water. Today, altho still flowing, and on one side there are a few bricks which show that it was once walled up to form a pool, it wends its way "far from the madding crowd," reflecting the beauty of the boughs above, serenely content to furnish drink to a thirsty cow or any wandering animal that might happen upon it.

Clark Spring furnishes water for a big swimming pool, while Gray Spring gave way to modern improvement when a highway was built across it. Jarrett Spring is now being improved. It is to be boxed up in proper style and will soon wear with dignity a tablet giving its history. The water, which gushes out at the rate of many gallons a minute may furnish several pools for the kiddies of the town in the near future, for this is a plan which the City Fathers have under advisement.

It was said there were twelve flowing springs when the commissioners selected this site for the capital, and this might well be true, but it seems that all of them were not named and probably were not as large as the ones selected to be cared for.

Proud of the plans which make the historic city of Milledgeville outstanding, one can but be grateful that those commissioners of the olden days did not follow the line of least resistance. We remember the story of the crooked trail "all bent askew," made by a calf, used by a dog, followed by a bellweather leading a flock, and finally by a man. This trail became a path—the path a lane—the lane a village street, and at last the thoroughfare of a "renowned metropolis."

*"And men two centuries and a half
Trode in the footsteps of that calf."*



ABRAHAM BALDWIN



JOHN MILLEDGE

WHEN the treaty of Fort Wilkinson in May of 1802 gave to us the county in which Milledgeville was laid off, the University of Georgia, starting as Franklin College, opened its doors in September of the same year. In casting about for a name for this new county it must have seemed most fitting to select that of a man who is given credit for having done more to establish this seat of learning than any other, Abraham Baldwin. In his *Gazetteer* of 1829, Adiel Sherwood quotes from the Savannah Georgian which was presenting a history of the University: "as first established under the auspices of Abraham Baldwin." Later, in this article, Sherwood says; "The two individuals who were most active in founding this Institution and to whom the state is most indebted, are Abraham Baldwin and James Jackson. The memory of their names will ever be sweet to genius and the lovers of science."

To Abraham Baldwin also goes the credit for having written the charter for this, the first State University ever established. Baldwin came to Savannah in 1784 from his home in Guilford, Connecticut, at the age of thirty years. This move was the result of advice from General Nathaniel Greene, and when he had been a Georgian but three months Baldwin was elected to the Legislature from Chatham County. At the age of eighteen he had graduated from Yale (1772), and was a splendid mathematical and classical student. He served his Alma Mater first as a tutor, then as a professor, remaining at Yale until 1776, when he began the study of theology. He served as a chaplain in the Continental Army during the Revolutionary War and then began the study of law.

The Legislature found Baldwin to be a leader worth following and most historians concede that the educational measure put through by that body in 1784, which was the foundation for a broad and liberal system of education and the beginning of our University, was born in his brain and carried out mainly through his talent, leadership and perseverance. Baldwin was chosen president of the body of trustees for Franklin College and held this place for fourteen years.

Baldwin won new laurels as a Senator from Georgia. He was rigid in his adherence to the principles of good government, and possessed such powers of patience and tolerance, and even indulgence for the errors of judgment in others, that he won the confidence of all with whom

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IN 1800 when the Trustees of the University of Georgia were about to select the site on which this institution was to be located, John Milledge was placed on a committee appointed to look into the matter. His generous spirit and keen appreciation of higher education; his intense love and loyalty to his state, led him to ask for the privilege of presenting the land selected for this purpose, which was about 500 acres. The chair of ancient languages was named for Milledge to show the appreciation of the University, and a letter to him from President Meigs in 1808 contained these lines:

"Your institution has taken strong root and will flourish; and I feel some degree of pride in reflecting that a century hence, when this nascent village shall embosom a thousand of the Georgia youths pursuing the paths of science, it will now and then be said you gave the land and I was on the forlorn hope."

John Milledge was born in Savannah in 1757, his ancestors having come to Georgia with Oglethorpe. Young Milledge took advantage of every educational opportunity and at the beginning of the Revolution he was associated with the leading counselors of the king. But his patriotism made him lay down his ambition for personal achievement to become a very dare-devil in his loyal adventures.

When only eighteen years of age (1775), as a member of a band known as the "Liberty Boys" or "Sons of Liberty," he helped confiscate a large amount of gunpowder to be applied to purposes of war. A reward was offered by Governor Wright for the arrest of these "boys", but they escaped. A few weeks after this gunpowder episode, Milledge and his young comrades went to the executive mansion and made the royal governor a prisoner in his own home, and with him, Chief Justice Stikes, and thus a king's government in the colony was shaken. This event took place before the colony had pledged itself for the Revolution and doubtless had its weight in hastening such a step.

In 1778 when the city of Savannah was taken by the British, Milledge and James Jackson escaped by crossing into South Carolina where friendless, penniless, barefooted and hungry, they were arrested as spies and only a kind Providence saved them both to become governors of Georgia. At the age of twenty-three (1780) Milledge became the youngest attorney-general Georgia ever had.

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HISTORIC CEMETERY



ZACHARIAH LAMAR SQUARE

IN A quiet, peaceful spot, shaded with many trees, and made beautiful with shrubs and flowers, the historic cemetery of old Milledgeville is the last resting place of the high and the low. On the top of one of the old-fashioned tombs, built up at least two and a half feet above the ground, there is an inscription which tells that David Bradie Mitchell, twice governor of Georgia, lies beneath. He died in 1837, and on the tomb is "This stone is erected by the Legislature of Georgia."

So many names may be read on these old slabs which were closely identified with the history of our state during the sixty years when Milledgeville was its capital, that it is almost like calling an illustrious roll. There is Augustin Harris, the first school commissioner for Baldwin, who came to Milledgeville about 1810; his son Judge Iverson Louis Harris, who rose high in his profession; Dr. Tomlinson Fort, famed for his "Practice of Medicine", published in 1849; "Honest Jack Jones", for many years Treasurer of the State of Georgia; General Jett Thomas, architect and builder of the old State Capitol; and a handsome monument erected by his old comrades of the 4th Georgia Volunteers, to General George Doles, who was killed in action in 1864.

In this cemetery one finds most unusual inscriptions, which tell unusual stories. One states: "Shot down by Federal Soldiers on the 20th day of November, 1864, on the advance of General Sherman's Army on Milledgeville." This was an Irishman, Patrick Kane, who was loyally guarding property on a big plantation; another inscription tells of James D. Allaman, who died from the accidental discharge of a cannon at the funeral of General Jackson, and on the tomb are these words: "Honest, mirthful, and beloved, he acquired the title of 'Crockett'. It lives with his memory."

Short and pathetic is the story this tells; "Andrew du Bourg and James de Launy, natives of France and soldiers of the Revolution."

By Legislative vote there were tablets erected to ten people in this burial ground, and on one of these in memory of Johnathan Lewis, legislator from Burke County, who died in 1831 are these lines:

*"A wit's a feather and a chief's a rod
An honest man is the noblest work of God."*

Another legislator's grave is that of James Spaulding, grandson of the James Spaulding who came from Scotland in 1734 and owned a home "Retreat Plantation" on St. Simon's Island. Buried here is Charles du Bignon, whose grandfather with three other Frenchmen, purchased Jekyl Island in 1791, Charles becoming the husband of Seaton Grantland's daughter, Ann, known as "Old Miss".

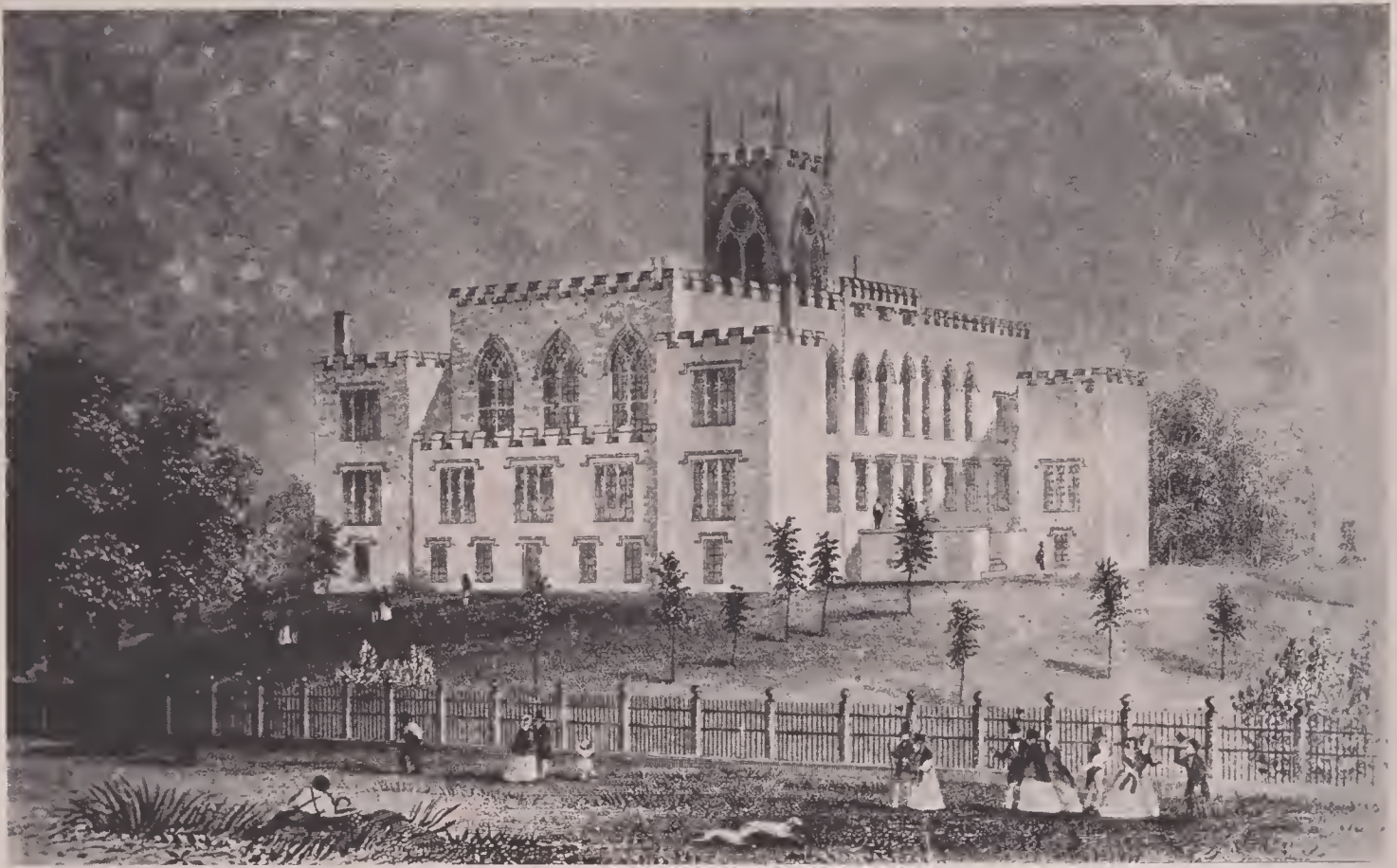
On this page is shown the shaft erected on the square of Zachariah Lamar, whose daughter married Howell Cobb, governor in 1851; he was an uncle of L. Q. C. Lamar, secretary of the Interior in Cleveland's cabinet, and Justice of the Supreme Court. The elder L. Q. C. Lamar sleeps in this historic place.

The handsomest monument in the cemetery is the one erected on the lot of Benjamin Smith Jordan, who died in 1856. It is twenty feet high, and supports the life sized figure of a woman, is made of Carrara marble and was imported from Italy. The monument of Green Hill Jordan and wife, also imported from Italy, is regarded as an excellent example of Italian sculpture.

In this quiet place lie the first two presidents of the Georgia State College for Women: Dr. J. Harris Chappell, and Dr. Marvin McIntyre Parks. Two noble men who gave their lives to the cause of education.

In this cemetery was built the first church (Methodist) ever erected in Milledgeville, 1809, and a marker has been placed on the site.

Some of the most beautiful examples of wrought iron fencing can be seen in this place. There is one in which the balusters are in the shape of oak branches, terminating in oak leaf and acorn design. —(Continued on page 20).



OLD STATE HOUSE, 1807—COMPLETED 1837

WHERE SECESSION ORDINANCE WAS PASSED

IN ONE of Adiel Sherwood's *Gazetteers* (1829) he says of the old State Capitol building: "The State House stands on an eminence, three-fourths of a mile from the river, exhibiting a tasteful appearance of Gothic architecture. In this are rooms for the Legislature during its sessions, the offices of the Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Comptroller and Surveyor General, besides apartments for Clerks and Committees, and several fireproof rooms for public records. The Representative Hall is 60 by 54 feet, ornamented with full length portraits of General Oglethorpe and La Fayette, and in the Senate Chamber with those of Washington and Jefferson. This building, with the wing erected in 1828, cost \$115,000. The cost of an excellent clock in the cupola was \$1000."

As first used by the Legislature in 1807, the building did not have the two wings on the north and south, and it was not until about 1837 that the State House was entirely completed. It was built of brick with walls four feet thick. Note the difference in the cupolas in the two pictures, a fire destroying the one containing the clock of which Sherwood wrote. This was a great pity, and it is hoped that some day, the cupola will be restored as it was originally designed and built. The architects were Smart and Lane and the contract was let to Jett Thomas and John Scott. The building did not cost over \$60,000 as first erected, according to old records. It may be claimed that no where else in the world can there be found a more imposing picture than the one in which you see the

State House through the old gates, located at the north and south entrances.

During the years from 1807 to 1868, there gathered within these historic walls men who made their mark in life and whose speeches moulded public opinion. It was here that Forsyth and Berrien fought with their oratory for three days on the tariff issue (1832). John Forsyth had been congressman, senator, minister to Spain (through his negotiations the United States acquired the peninsula of Florida from Spain in 1819), governor (1827) and secretary of state (1834). John MacPherson Berrien, known as the American Cicero, occupied the bench of the eastern judicial circuit of Georgia, U. S. Senate, attorney general in Jackson's cabinet (1829) and in 1844 was chairman of the state convention and again the same in 1854.

It was from this building that Governor George McIntosh Troup defied the Federal Government upon the subject of state's rights and brought it to terms (1823). Troup was twice governor—1823 and 1825; the last time gave him the distinction of being Georgia's first governor elected by popular vote. In 1852 he was nominated for president of the United States on the secession ticket put out by the State Rights Convention of Alabama.

In the executive office of this building there hung a portrait of Oglethorpe examining a map of Georgia. Maybe this picture inspired Governor Joseph E. Brown and helped him make up his mind to go to Savannah to see if the seizure of Fort Pulaski, the chief fortification on



STATE HOUSE—1936

ANCIENT GATES ON NORTH AND SOUTH

the Georgia coast, was the wise step to take. Arriving in Savannah, he decided it was, since, in the event of war, this fort was a military necessity, and he officially issued an order to Colonel Alexander R. Lawton, of the first regiment of Georgia Volunteers, for the seizure—Jan. 3, 1861.

In this old building historians agree that the ablest body of men ever gathered together in Georgia met on the 16 day of January, 1861 in the secession convention. The eyes of the nation were turned on Milledgeville at that time, for it was believed that the stand Georgia took upon the question of secession would be decisive. Already four states had severed the bond of the Union, South Carolina, Mississippi, Florida and Alabama.

George W. Crawford, Governor of Georgia 1843-1847, was president of the convention, while Albert R. Lamar, a young journalist, was secretary. Robert Toombs, United States Senator, was the recognized leader of the secession element, and had with him T. R. R. Cobb, a lawyer, who had never entered politics, but who was responsible for the keynote of the convention; "We can make better terms out of the Union than in it." Eugenius A. Nesbit, ex-judge of the Supreme Court, and author of the ordinance of secession, Judge Augustus Reese, and Francis S. Bartow were among those supporting Toombs and Cobb. Opposing secession there were men equally as well known, as able and as eloquent, such as the two Stephens brothers, Alexander and Linton; Hiram Warner, Ex-Governor Herschel V. Johnson and Benjamin H. Hill, who later was to carve his name in the national congress and senate as a statesman and orator. With this group there was Dr.

Alexander Means, of Oxford, who had been president of Emory College, and is supposed to be the first man in the world to produce an electric light (1857). Governor Joe Brown and Ex-Governor Howell Cobb were invited to seats upon the floor.

The secession act was passed on Jan. 19, 1861 at 2 P. M., after the convention had been addressed by Hon. James L. Orr, commissioner from South Carolina, and Hon. John G. Shorter from Alabama. Nesbit introduced the resolution, Johnson and Stephens moved that a substitute (written by Johnson) be used asking for further consideration, but Cobb's keynote seemed to sway the convention and the substitute was killed. There was a resolution (made by Nesbit and adopted) that all members, including those who voted against it, should sign the ordinance as a pledge that they would stand behind the state in her hour of need! This was done Monday, Jan. 21, and six wrote above their signatures, a short explanation as to why they signed.

In 1880 the old State House was converted into an educational plant, then known as the Middle Georgia Military and Agricultural College, as a part of the University System. The name was changed to Georgia Military College in 1900. The presidents have been: Dr. W. S. Dudley, Dr. W. F. Cook, Professor O. M. Cone (acting president several times), Gen. D. H. Hill, J. Colton Lynes, J. C. Woodward, W. E. Reynolds, O. R. Horton, J. H. Marshburn, Kyle T. Alfriend, J. N. Haddock, E. T. Holmes, George S. Roach and Joseph H. Jenkins.



MASONIC HALL—1834

BUILT BY LOTTERY AUTHORIZED BY LEGISLATURE

IN 1827 Benevolent Lodge was No. 9 in the list of Georgia lodges. In December, 1829, the Grand Lodge Constitution was amended, and from that date this Lodge became No. 6, and was continued so until November 7, 1838, when the number was changed to No. 3. It appears from the records that in 1827 there were two Blue Lodges in Milledgeville, Benevolent and Fraternal No. 20. In October, 1828, these by mutual agreement became merged into Benevolent.

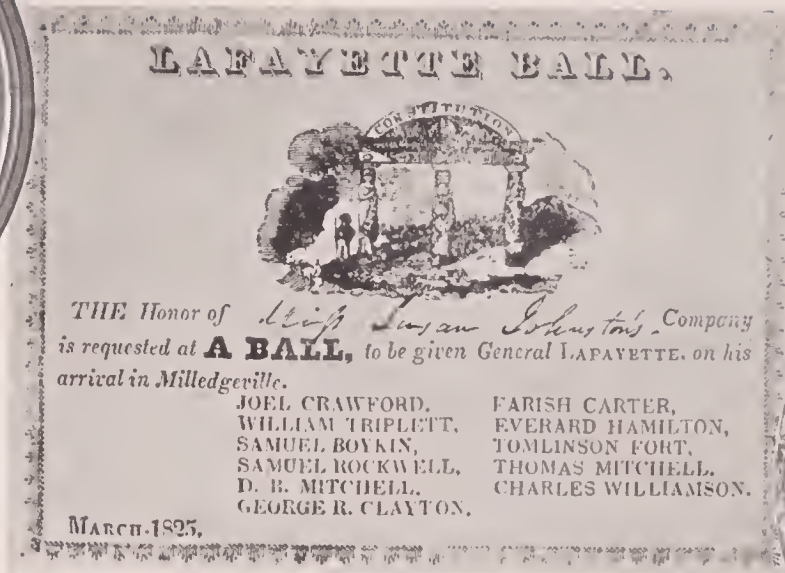
In November 1828, it was voted to undertake raising sufficient money by lottery to build a Masonic Hall in Milledgeville, and Brethren W. Y. Hansell, S. Grantland, F. V. DeLaunay, I. S. Calhoun, Wm. Green, Leonard Perkins, B. F. Owens, and John Manning were appointed as a committee to draft a bill authorizing this. Bro. R. K. Hines was added to this committee.

The Lodge met at this time in the Darien Bank building. The corner stone for the Masonic Hall was laid June 25, 1832 with very elaborate ceremonies by Most Worshipful Grand Master S. Rockwell, and the building was completed ready for occupancy in 1834.

The records of this Lodge are obtainable only as far back as 1827. In the early years of Georgia Masonry it seems that perfect harmony and peace did not exist. There were at one time two Grand Lodges, with headquarters respectively at Milledgeville and Savannah. Finally, after much bitter rivalry, these two bodies ceased their strife and became one.

Following is a list of Worshipful Masters and the years they served: 1827—John Miller; 1828—B. F. Owens; 1829—F. V. DeLaunay; 1830—T. F. Greene; 1831-32—W. J. Davis; 1833—John A. Cuthbert; 1834—I. L. Harris; 1835—J. A. Cuthbert; 1836—F. V. De-

Launay; 1837—E. H. Pierce; 1838—W. S. Rockwell; 1839—William S. Mitchell; 1840—J. W. L. Daniel; 1841-42—W. S. Rockwell; 1843-44—George D. Case, Sr.; 1845-46—W. S. Rockwell; 1847-48—E. H. Pierce; 1849—J. R. Cotting; 1850—P. Fair; 1851—E. S. Candler. On May 17th, by action of Lodge, the office was declared vacant, and Brother E. H. Pierce was elected to fill it. 1852-53—Arthur Hood; 1854-55-56-57—E. Trice; 1858-59-60—E. P. Watkins; 1861—B. B. de Graffenreid; 1862-63—H. J. G. Williams; 1864—B. B. de Graffenreid; 1865—T. J. Micklejohn; 1866—B. B. de Graffenreid; 1867-68-69—S. G. White; 1870—John M. Clark; 1871—J. C. Shea; 1872-73—I. H. Howard; 1874—A. Joseph; 1875—G. T. Weidenman; 1876-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85—A. Joseph; 1886-87-88—W. W. Lumpkin; 1889-90—L. H. Compton; 1891-92—George D. Case, Jr.; 1893-94—R. W. Roberts; 1895-96—E. T. Alling; 1897-98—J. E. Pottle; 1899—Richard N. Lamar; 1900—Richard N. Lamar; 1901—A. M. Jackson; 1902—A. M. Jackson; 1903—K. C. Bullard; 1904—Dr. T. M. Hall; 1905—J. E. Kidd; 1906—J. F. Bell; 1907—John Conn; 1908—E. E. Bell; 1909—H. S. Jones; 1910—Dr. Y. A. Little; 1911-12—M. S. Bell; 1913-14—T. J. Wall; 1915—Joseph A. Moore; 1916-17—Livingston Kenan; 1918—L. C. Wall; 1919-20—L. M. Moore; 1921—Joseph A. Moore, 1922—K. T. Alfriend; 1923—F. H. Coleman; 1924—J. H. Holloway; 1925—W. D. Stenbridge; 1926—E. B. Jackson; 1927—F. R. Hargrove; 1928—J. W. Riley; 1929—W. H. Baumgartel; 1930—L. L. Beck; 1931—Geo. S. Davis; 1932—W. B. Wood; 1933—S. L. Stenbridge; 1934—J. T. Andrews; 1935—J. L. Grant; 1936—J. T. McMullen.



LA FAYETTE'S VISIT—1825

WHEN GALLANT FRENCHMAN WAS GUEST OF NATION

THERE may be many who do not know that Gilbert Mottier, Marquis de La Fayette was a slender red-haired boy of nineteen and an officer in the French army, when he overheard a British subject boast that the "Mother Country" was about to give the Colonies "over here" a good whipping. He resigned his office in the French army, and offered himself for military service to our agent in France, Mr. Silas Deane, and was accepted. Fearing that his family and friends would interfere with his plans to fight for the oppressed Colonies, he purchased a vessel to bring him to our shore, arriving at Charleston in June, 1776 (according to Sherwood), and went immediately to congress to be sworn into service. Having the appearance of a mere lad, this body rejected his offer and it was only after La Fayette demanded that he be allowed to serve at his own expense and as a volunteer that they recognized his sincerity and he was granted a commission of major general.

This "Apostle of Liberty" was at the Battle of Brandywine, where he was wounded, and later was with General Greene in New Jersey. He suffered at Valley Forge, and through his efforts expeditions were sent from France to help our cause. La Fayette was granted leave to return to France in October, 1778, and while there he secured the promise of six ships and 6,000 men. He was trusted by General Washington who often sought his advice. After his return to America, La Fayette was placed by Washington in command of the southern expedition against Cornwallis, and borrowed on his own credit \$10,000 to supply his men. Is it any wonder that the words

said to have been spoken at his tomb in 1917 "La Fayette, we are here," echoed in many American hearts?

If such a sentiment was true in 1917, what must have been the feeling of our country when she learned in 1824 that "the darling of the Revolution" was to come to the United States for a visit. Congress offered to send a national ship for his convenience, but this he declined, and arrived in New York in *The Cadmus*, August 15, 1824. La Fayette visited almost every large city in the union and he was due to arrive in Milledgeville, the capital of Georgia in March, 1825.

Never were there such plans made in historic Milledgeville! La Fayette was met in Savannah by Governor Troup, March 19, who had already called upon Peter F. Jolliett, mayor of the city (then called Intendant), to help make plans for the noted visitor's reception. A ball was to be given and all respectable persons were invited, the cost of tickets being \$6.00. Cards of invitation were sent to "every lady who is entitled to receive one." A photograph of one of these invitations appears above, and it was addressed to Miss Susan Johnson, a kinswoman of Mrs. Edward Napier of our city, who has it preserved in a scrap book. The two dresses worn by Miss Johnson and her mother to this ball, quaint "lavender and old lace" frocks, are also in Mrs. Napier's possession.

What a day for old Milledgeville when it finally arrived! Beginning with the booming of cannon fired by Revolutionary veterans in La Fayette's honor! He finally came riding into the city from Sparta escorted by General

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OLD DARIEN BANK—1818

HOUSED MANY ENTERPRISES

ONE of the most interesting of all the old buildings in Milledgeville is that one known as The Darien Bank, which was built about 1818, (by Griffin Parke, who owned it) as a branch of the Bank of Darien. During this year of 1936, old Darien Town celebrated her bicentennial.

This building has served many purposes. There is no record of the exact years it was used for a bank building, but there is a record that the Masons used it in 1825 when La Fayette came to Milledgeville on a visit, for here he was entertained by that Lodge. Records also prove that it was being used in 1827 by the Masons, and one might suppose it was their headquarters until the present Masonic Lodge was completed in 1834.

It is also known, that the Old Darien was used as a plant for the printing of one of the newspapers of the old capital. *The Federal Union* established in 1825. This paper probably moved in after the Masons went to their new home. *The Southern Recorder* had come into existence in 1820, and in the year 1872 these two papers consolidated and took the name of *The Union Recorder* which is still published in this city. In 1927, this paper celebrated its one hundredth birthday with a centennial edition. When, in 1872, this consolidation came about, Jere Neuville Moore, the father of the present editor, Robert Bolling Moore, bought an interest in *The Union Recorder*, and from that day to this it has been in the Moore family.

To what other use this stately old building was put may never be known, but we do find that once a private school taught by Miss Kate Davidson, who afterward married Dr. Sam G. White, was located in the eastern wing.

The story is also told that the committee (headed by Eugenius Nesbit) who formed the ordinance of secession, held their meetings in this old building, thus tying it up with one of the most dramatic events of Georgia history.

After the war the Old Darien was used as a family apartment house, and when the Middle Georgia and Agricultural College, afterward The Georgia Military College, was established in 1880, sometime later it was used as a barracks for the boys.

Again it became a family apartment house, and not so many years ago served as a Tea Room. It is now known as The Darien Hotel.

This splendid old building has outside walls which are at least two and a half feet thick, and where the deep casement windows are placed, three feet is a nearer estimate. Viewing it from the inside one can see where walls were placed in a later year to divide the huge rooms into smaller ones, but at either end are the two original stairways, winding up to the second floor.

For one hundred and eighteen years it has withstood the sunshine and the storm, and still staunchly defies time and vicissitudes.



THALIAN HALL—1857

WHERE SIDNEY LANIER ROOMED

WHEN the thunder of the guns at Fort Sumter sounded through the South in April of 1861, it was the beginning of the end for Old Oglethorpe University, situated in Midway, two miles south of Milledgeville. At the call of their state, the students laid aside their books to shoulder muskets, and Oglethorpe knew them no more. Although the college kept its doors open for several years, the last exercises were held in 1862, some of the seniors who had gone to the war, being able to return to receive their degrees.

Some years after the war, all the buildings but one were torn down and the material was sold to the state to be used for parts of the State Hospital, then known as The Asylum for the Insane. The wide stone steps of the main building, called Powell, are those which once belonged to Old Oglethorpe University.

This University was chartered in the year 1835, the corner stone was laid in 1837 and the college opened for students in 1838. For two decades many youths of our land found food for both soul and mind as out of 317 graduates, 72 embraced the holy calling of the church. Oglethorpe's roll contained many names of men who distinguished themselves in their respective callings. It had been organized as a manual training school, but was bought by the Presbyterian Church, represented by the Synods of Georgia, Florida and Alabama. Dr. Samuel K. Talmadge was the president.

The only building now in existence that was once a part of Old Oglethorpe is Thalian Hall, built by the Thalia Society. It was used as a hospital during the War Between the States.

The property on which this University stood came into the possession of Dr. H. D. Allen who founded Allen's Invalid Home. In Thalian Hall there is a room which was once occupied by Sidney Lanier, when he was a student at Oglethorpe. This room bears a tablet on its door which reads: "Sidney Lanier Room, tablet placed in memory of Dr. Henry Dawson Allen, October 27, 1930."

In 1921 some workmen who were making an excavation, dug up the old corner stone of Oglethorpe University building. Later, when the Daughters of the American Revolution wished to erect a Memorial on the site of this University in honor of Mrs. H. D. Allen, they asked for the privilege of incorporating this corner stone in the Marker. This Memorial Marker stands near Thalian Hall, and has as a background a lovely rock garden, waterfall and pool, many of the stones used being those of the foundation of the old building. The home occupied by the Allen family stands on the site of the Talmadge residence and much of the furniture once owned by the president of Oglethorpe, is now in the possession of the Allens.



OLD MANSION—1838

THE HOME OF EIGHT GEORGIA GOVERNORS 1838-1868

BUT little was known until recently about the actual construction of the Old Mansion which housed eight of Georgia's governors, and no record had been found concerning the architect. That so wonderful a piece of architecture should be admired and so little known about it, aroused the interest of some who redoubled their efforts during Georgia's Bicentennial. A record was finally found in the state treasurer's report, dated March 20, 1837: "John Pell, \$100, for the best plan for a house for the residence of the governor, as approved by the committee." And on April 19, 1837, an identical check was made out in the same manner and words to one, "C. B. McCluskey."

Pell or McCluskey? Does it matter? Which plan was chosen will probably never be known, but it was drawn by a master's hand. Not so many years ago, it was suggested that the State of Georgia would do well to pattern a home for her governor after this old Mansion. One well known architect said of it; "You may find more elaborate carvings, wider paneling, a more beautiful dome—but you will not find a more perfect gem of architecture in the state."

It would be impossible to describe this old building; it needs to be seen. It is Greek revival with Ionic columns. The huge front door, at least eight feet in height, is paneled and hand carved, and its knob is silver plated. The great key might have been used for a castle door like the one in which lived the giant that chased Jack down the bean stalk.

On entering the front door, which opens into a large square hall, three doors are seen. Facing the entrance one which leads into the rotunda, one on the right, into the parlor, and on the left, into the library. During the time when this building housed the governors, a salon, sixty feet long, was on the left; it is now two rooms with a hallway between. Some remember how this salon appeared, with its eight large windows, its two black Italian marble mantels, and two gold framed mirrors—ten feet tall and six feet wide—which hung on the east and west ends of the room. The mantels are there, but the mirrors are gone. The fireplaces have backs and sides made of cast bronze.

In the parlor on the right, and in the library, are plaster decorations four feet in diameter in the center of the ceilings, from which hang imposing chandeliers. A door in the parlor leads into the hall from which two stairways run, one up to the second floor and one down into the basement. Behind this hall is the master bed room, in which, as in the parlor, there is a white Italian marble mantel.

The rotunda is, of course, perfectly round, with four doors; the front entrance, one on either side leading into hallways, and one in the back into the octagonal room. The dome in the rotunda is fifty feet in height, decorated in gold, and furnishes the light for this room. There is a mezzanine floor, running around the circular opening, which is outlined by balcony rails of mahogany. This



MANSION—1936

THE HOUSE OF COLLEGE PRESIDENTS, 1890-1936

particular place is a joy and delight to the fortunate students who have rooms on this second floor of the Mansion, for from this place they may catch glimpses of the receptions which are frequently given by the president of the college and his wife.

Behind the rotunda is the octagonal room, once used for a parlor, and now a living room.

The draperies throughout the down stairs are of heavy material in a deep, rich wine, with a tracery of gold giving a brocaded effect. Many efforts have been made by those who have occupied the Mansion during the years it has been used as a home for the presidents of the Georgia State College for Women, to secure some of the original furnishings, but with no success. But such pieces of furniture as have been placed, have been selected with the greatest care to conform with the times when Georgia's Executive used the Mansion for a home.

It was in December, 1835, according to a Senate Journal of that date, that a resolution was offered by David Rees of Jasper County that the old government house be torn down and replaced by one more suitable for the governor's occupation. A committee of four other senators was appointed to select a site, agree upon a plan, contract for and superintend the building of a mansion. The members, besides Mr. Rees, were: William C. Dawson of Greene County, George W. Murry, Benjamin S. Jordan and Augustus Kenan, all of Baldwin. At this time \$15,000.00 was set aside, but in 1836 another sum

of equal amount was appropriated, and two more men were added to the committee; Hammond of Gray, and Judge Iverson Harris of Baldwin, grandfather of the Halls, Harris' and Andrews now living in Milledgeville. In 1837 another sum, \$20,000.00 was added and \$5,000.00 for furnishings. The committee was also to build out-houses and "rail in the lot."

Above the big front door, deeply cut into the granite, are the words: "Executive Mansion" and the date, 1838. A bronze marker reads; "The Daughters of the American Revolution place here this Memorial that Georgians may be forever reminded of the Great Men who, as Governors of our Sovereign State in the Critical Years of her History Dwelt within these Walls." The governors' names are: George R. Gilmer, 1837-39; Charles J. McDonald, 1839-43; George W. Crawford, 1843-47; George W. Towns, 1847-51; Howell Cobb, 1851-53; Herschel V. Johnson, 1853-57; Joseph E. Brown, 1857-63; Charles J. Jenkins, 1865.

Unusual tales were told about this old building, one of an underground passage leading to the Old State House, but it was never found. Another was of a secret stairway, but this proved to be stairs which ran up from the basement for the convenience of the servants. But we do know there was a cat hole—in the north basement door. It has been stopped up, and no one knows which Mistress of the Mansion loved cats.

1540-1802

(Continued from Page Seven)

of the moccasined feet of millions of our Red Brothers on their way to and from Rock Landing and Oconee Town, less than a mile to the east.

On a plateau, within a stone's throw of the Oconee, but high enough to escape an overflow, once stood the Indian village believed to be Oconee Town. It is surrounded by trees on three sides and two large springs are near. After all these years, visitors are able to pick up any number of souvenirs in the way of broken pottery.

Dr. A. R. Kelly, the Smithsonian archaeologist at the Macon Indian Mounds, visited and trenched this field and states that the Hitchiti Indians preceded the Creeks at this village, just as it was at the Macon Mounds; and since no trade beads were found, it evidently existed before the coming of European traders.

Near this site, on a plantation known as Indian Island Farm and Ranch, owned by John Shinholser, there are many Indian Mounds from which valuable relics have been secured and which now repose in the Hay Foundation for Preservation of Indian Relics, in New York City.

In 1797, the Federal Government secured permission of the Indians to build Fort Wilkinson a few miles north of Fort Fidius, and at its completion, the garrison from the last named Fort moved in, and a trading store for the Indians was opened.

Benjamin Hawkins, then a Federal Agent, hoped to convince the Indians that the white man was a friend. He introduced the plow, and helped them make their crops. Cows and hogs were provided, and gradually a change was made in the Indian's mode of living, and they became more and more dependent upon the things the trading post provided.

President Thomas Jefferson decided the time was ripe for another treaty so "a talk" was set for May, 1802, at Fort Wilkinson. Great preparations were made for the entertainment of the Indians who began to arrive early in the month. Soon thirty-two towns were represented and the commissioners moved out and encamped there.

Efau Haujo, who was a disciple of McGillivray, was chief speaker for his people and proved himself skilled in the art. There was much ceremony, beginning May 23, which lasted until June 1. Adjournment was made June 8, but on the 16, the treaty was signed with three commissioners and forty chiefs and warriors. The commissioners representing the American Government were: General James Wilkinson, of Maryland, Benjamin Hawkins of North Carolina, and Andrew Pickens of South Carolina. This treaty was ratified January 11, 1803, and from the land obtained the counties of Baldwin, Wilkinson, and Wayne were formed.

In 1807 five new counties were made out of parts of Baldwin and Wilkinson; Morgan, Randolph, Jones, Putnam, and Telfair. It was also enacted that the "counties of Green, Morgan, Baldwin, Wilkinson, Laurens, and Telfair shall form a judicial circuit to be called and known by the name of Ocmulgee circuit." Also parts of Washington and Hancock counties petitioned the Legislature to be added to the county of Baldwin about this time.

Fort Wilkinson is a beautiful spot which for many years has been a picnic ground for young folks. Closed eyes and a little imagination can help one reconstruct the scene of long ago when the big "talk" in 1802 gave us the land for our beloved county.

ABRAHAM BALDWIN

(Continued from Page Ten)

he came in contact for his manly attitude and consideration.

Baldwin never married. When his father died in 1785, he took over the indebtedness of the estate and educated his orphan sisters and brothers. He also assisted many a young man to acquire an education and find a place in life. He died "in harness" in Washington City, March 4, 1807, and history records that seldom had there been such a demonstration of regret for the passing of one of the country's great men. He was laid away in the Congressional Burial Grounds beside the body of his great friend and former colleague, General James Jackson who had died one year before.

JOHN MILLEDGE

(Continued from Page Ten)

He went to the Legislature and was elected to the second congress to succeed Anthony Wayne, then to the fourth, fifth and seventh.

In 1802 Milledge was again thrown with his old "Liberty Boy" comrade James Jackson and university associate Abraham Baldwin, these three having been appointed as commissioners for ceding to the United States government certain portions of the territory of Georgia. In 1802 Milledge resigned from congress to become Governor of Georgia, and in 1806 resigned the governorship to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of his friend, James Jackson.

Milledge married a Miss Galphin, daughter of George Galphin, and in 1809 resigned from the United States Senate to retire at the age of fifty-two. He lived the rest of his life on his plantation on Sand Hills, Augusta, dying in 1818.

HISTORIC CEMETERY

(Continued from page 11)

There are many unusual trees here, several families having secured from the Old World special ones which appealed to them, to place where their dear ones rested. There are several Norway Spruce, Chinese Yew and also Italian Cypress, but not the variety we know. A most unusual story is told of a water oak acorn planted on a grave at the request of the one buried, this being done by a dear friend. Today the tree stands with its branches spreading out to shelter all graves in that square. In this grave was buried Dr. Benjamin Aspinwall White, who did not want a monument, and planting the tree was Colonel John Sherrod Thomas, who sleeps not far from his friend's grave.

There are many graves of Confederate Soldiers, always remembered on our Memorial Day. There are three walled enclosures where those of Jewish faith were buried, the plot set aside and hallowed by the Rabbi. There are many curious old vaults, about which uncanny stories are told, in one of them a body was supposed to be petrified. One body was shipped here in a cast iron coffin shaped like a mummy case, was made in two halves and hinged, the other side locking with a padlock.

The recently organized "Town Committee" of the Georgia Society of the Colonial Dames of America have taken as their work for this year, the indexing of all names of the dead, the copying of all inscriptions and epitaphs, and the making of a map of the entire cemetery.



MILLEDGEVILLE STATE HOSPITAL—1842

WHERE OVER SIX THOUSAND UNFORTUNATES ARE HOUSED

THE Milledgeville State Hospital, often spoke of as Georgia's "greatest charity", was established under the name of The Lunatic Asylum of the State of Georgia the act being passed by the Legislature in December, 1837. The site was soon selected two miles south of the city of Milledgeville, forty acres of land purchased, and a plan for the building adopted. In 1841, an act to organize this institution was passed, and appropriations made to complete the building and purchase the furnishings. The government was invested in a Board of Trustees (three) to be appointed bi-annually, and commissioned by the Governor. This Board was to appoint all officers and prescribe rules and regulations. The officers were to be a Superintendent, Assistant Physician, Treasurer, Steward, Assistant Steward, Matron and Assistant.

After spending about \$45,000.00, one of the wings was completed and opened for patients, November 1st, 1842. The first year, ten patients were admitted, and through the year 1844, there had been thirty-three since its opening. The men who were responsible for urging the State Legislature to pass an act to establish this greatly needed institution are mentioned as Dr. Tomlinson Fort, Judge Iverson Harris, Hon. Augustus Kenan, and Dr. Thomas Fitzgerald Green, who afterward served more than thirty years as its superintendent.

The following men were superintendents of this Institution: David Cooper, 1845-1846; Thomas Fitzgerald Green, 1846-1879; Dr. Theophilus Orgain Powell, 1879-1907; Loderick M. Jones, 1907-1922; Roger C. Swint, 1923-1935; John W. Oden, January, 1935.

It is a far cry from the year 1846, when it was reported to the Trustees that there were sixty-seven patients, no water works, meager lighting facilities, and the institution on the level of a prison poor-house where the insane, idiotic and epileptic of the state were confined, to the modernly equipped and splendidly managed institution of the present day.

The pastors of the four churches of Milledgeville are employed, rotating month by month, to hold services each Sunday afternoon in the chapel. There is Sunday School every Saturday morning. There is a recreation hall where dances are held twice weekly: two nights each week there are motion pictures presented, and a professional instructor is in charge of the Occupational Therapy which gives many patients a chance to have something to occupy his or her mind and hands. There are games and out door sports offered at stated times and a weekly newspaper is put out with every member of the staff a patient.

There are 6,789 patients housed and cared for in this wonderful institution at the present time.

"OLD MISS"

"OLD MISS. . . . Where, except in the deep South, would these words have meaning? What pictures do they bring to your mind? A grove of primeval trees; a Colonial home, alive with the interests of "befo de war" times; a huge back yard . . . barns for the stock . . . out houses filled with equipment necessary to carry on the work of a big plantation. Then . . . the slave quarters, where lived those faithful souls whose chief delight was to care for "Master and Old Miss."

Such a home was "Woodville", in Scottsboro, several miles south of Milledgeville, with its 5,000 acres of land. It was to this beautiful home that Seaton Grantland brought his three children from Virginia in 1823—after having lost his young wife.

It was in 1809 that he and his brother Fleming established a newspaper in Milledgeville, *The Georgia Journal*. In 1820, Mr. Grantland and R. M. Orme were responsible for *The Southern Recorder*. Mr. Grantland was married to Nancy Tinsley, a Virginia girl, and at the home of her great-grandfather, Colonel Thomas Garland Tinsley, Anne was born in 1823. At her mother's death, when the baby was six weeks old, little Anne, in the arms of her nurse, was brought to Georgia. Her brother (Fleming) and sister (Susan) came with her to the new home "Woodville", which her father had bought from that fiery and dramatic figure of Georgia history, Governor John Clark, who had built the house.

Anne and her sister Susan, attended a fashionable school in Philadelphia, and their father brought to "Woodville" another Virginia girl, Catherine Dabney, as his wife. She was greatly beloved by the children, and at her death, Anne became the mistress of her father's home. Susan married David J. Bailey of Griffin, and Fleming—educated abroad as a physician—died at the age of 36.

Being a leader in the political life of the state capitol, Mr. Grantland's home was the gathering place for the aristocracy of the state. Anne presided at these entertainments and dinners, and some of the handsome banquet clothes used at that time are still in the possession of Mr. Grantland's great-granddaughter, Mrs. Robert C. Alston, of Atlanta, who named her home on Andrews Drive, "Woodville".

In 1844, Anne married a handsome and gallant gentleman, Charles duBignon, of Jekyl Island; at this time he was a member of the State Legislature. His grandfather, and two other gentlemen, had purchased Sapelo Island, Mr. duBignon owning the south end where the Coffin's home now stands. Later Mr. duBignon purchased Jekyl Island, which remained in the family until sold to a New York corporation as a setting for a club house.

Only by relating various happenings in the life of Mrs. duBignon, could one hope to make clear the type of southern womanhood of the "old school" which she represented. Brilliant in conversation, with a ready wit, a keen sense of humor and a heart that never wearied in extending sympathy, "Old Miss'" hands always found something to do for others. On the altar of St. Stephens Church in Milledgeville, of which she was a devoted member, stand six candlesticks, given by her granddaughters in her memory.

In politics, "Old Miss" never sat on the fence. About her plantation lived the "pineywood folks" whom she be-



"OLD MISS", MRS. ANNE V. duBIGNON
A Gentlewoman of the Old South

friendred. To know how she stood on an issue was all they needed when voting time came. Her darkies had such faith in her power to adjust all things, that Lumpkin, her woodcutter (who boasted of having once shaken hands with John L. Sullivan) went to a prominent judge in Milledgeville, greatly disturbed about the Spanish-American War. "Judge," he said, "why don't 'Old Miss' and President McKinley stop dis here war?"

Mrs. duBignon was always greatly interested in all matters pertaining to her town, county and state. Once, when a candidate for governor spoke at the Courthouse, she was not only the one woman present, but was seated on the stage. So when the candidate began his speech he said, "Mrs. duBignon, and gentlemen."

The welfare of the State Asylum was dear to "Old Miss'" heart. Each year, when the trustees were in session, she was an honored guest and always went in to dinner on the governor's arm. Not only in Milledgeville, but all over the state, she was known as "Old Miss". An affable rector of St. Stephens once said. "They tell me it isn't dignified for me to address you as 'Old Miss'" to which she quickly replied, "Well, if the Bishop can—then you can."

Mrs. duBignon was fond of mixing with her friends, and once, when she attended a reception at the Mansion a few years before her death, she arrived early, wearing a cap similar to the one in the picture heading this article. A new maid met her at the door, ushered her in and retired quickly to whisper to the hostess; "Come on quick! Queen Victory is done got here."

In 1886, when her father died, Mrs. duBignon took entire charge of the big plantation. "Old Miss" had five

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MRS. ANNA MARIA GREEN COOK
She Kept a Diary for Seventy Years

"LITTLE MRS. COOK"

"DEAR Little Mrs. Cook", is the way she was spoken of by her friends. She was just as high as your heart; quaint and old fashioned, with her white neck-piece fastened with an "old-timey" pin. Her eyes were full of sparkles and her lips full of smiles, even until the day she went away, early in 1936, in her 91st year.

Little Mrs. Cook counted her friends by the hundreds, and she could entertain a company with tales of before-the-war, or enter discussions of things pertaining to modern times with equal ease. She taught Sunday School for over thirty years in a little chapel almost across the road from her home, and she never missed any service of the Methodist church in Milledgeville unless she was ill.

"Tony was as good a Methodist as I", she would smilingly say to her friends, for Tony was the horse which she drove to and fro many, many years. He was baptized many times (in the rain) waiting for his mistress to come out from a service, and if left too long anywhere in the town, he would calmly turn around and go take his stand at his accustomed place at the church—where they could always find him.

When sixteen years of age, Anna Maria Green started her diary which she kept for over seventy years. The first entry was:

"Midway, January 1, 1861. This night, the first of the year, I commence my journal and I desire to make it profitable as well as pleasant." And on the next day, this entry was made: "January 2, 1861: The delegates to the convention (secession) were elected, the candidates were Dr. Sam White, Mr. Gus Kenan and Mr. Brisco. Dr. White was an independent secession candidate."

After the Christmas holidays, young Anna Maria went off to attend the Southern Masonic Female College in Covington, Ga., where she graduated with first honor. So the next entry was dated Covington and read thus: "Hurrah! Georgia has seceded! Last Wednesday, and the ordinance goes into effect Saturday."

"Did you go to the State House and listen to the speeches?" she was frequently asked, and she would answer quickly, "Every time I had a chance. They knew how to speak in those days; they were truly silver-tongued orators, especially Stephens and Toombs."

Mrs. Cook often told of how the girls made their own shoes during the war, "out of enamel cloth, you know—oil cloth. And we made our hats out of long leaf pine and dresses out of home-spun and trimmed them with blue braid and red buttons."

Little sentences quoted from her diary give an insight into her girlish heart: "I think my besetting sin is talking too much. It gives me much uneasiness and inconvenience. . . . I wonder if I shall ever meet the beau ideal of my fancy?" And this last she did, in the person of Samuel Austin Cook, of Albany, a man of rare talents, a writer and a musician.

"We were married in April, 1869, and went honeymooning until October," she would say. "There were no automobiles and air planes, so it took a long time, but I got tired and wanted to come home."

Ten children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Cook, only three of them living today, Mrs. Addie Proctor, Ansel Brewster Cook and Miss Callie Cook, all still here in Milledgeville and Midway, the old home.

For sixty years little Mrs. Cook lived at this Colonial home at Midway, near the site of old Oglethorpe University. She remembered Dr. James Woodrow, uncle of Woodrow Wilson, who was a professor in the college. "When I was about six, Dr. Woodrow visited the home where I had my music lessons, and I often sat on his knee."

An entry in the diary dated April 25, 1864 reads: "We are continually expecting the appearance of the enemy. Sunday brought confirmation of the rumors of Lee's surrender. Grant refused to accept his offered sword, saying 'General Lee, you have won it by your gallantry; you are not conquered, but overwhelmed by numbers'."

Another entry tells of the assassination of Lincoln, and dated November 19, 1864 is this entry: "Again we are in a state of excitement. Governor Brown has ordered the evacuation of Milledgeville. I have been looking at a fire in the west—my hearts sinks."

Later Mrs. Cook wrote an account of that awful day when the people left their homes fleeing before Sherman's army. She relates how Sherman sent four soldiers, on request, to guard the State Asylum, her home, where her father, Dr. Thomas Fitzgerald Green was superintendent for over thirty years.

"They were nice boys, but my sister and I used to sing songs like Dixie and The Bonnie Blue Flag, just to tease them."

Dr. William Montgomery Green, Mrs. Cook's grandfather, came from Ireland, and was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. He once refused a seat in the English Parliament because he said he wished no favors from a country which oppressed his own.

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LaFAYETTE'S VISIT

(Continued from page 15)

Abercrombie and staff, the Hancock Cavalry commanded by Captain Staples, and a committee from Milledgeville led by the Marshals of the day, John S. Thomas and R. H. L. Buckhanan.

What a scene this must have been! Coaches and four with liveried attendants, "young bloods" astride their handsome steeds, military companies in bright uniforms, beautiful women riding with distinguished and courtly escorts, laughing children, cheering crowds, bands playing, wide-eyed negroes on the out-skirts with faces in a broad grin; the Governor and his staff, and General La Fayette himself in a "barouche" drawn by four beautiful bay horses, riding between lines of old and young, rich and poor, black and white, all smiling, shouting, and cheering.

When La Fayette reached the "government house" where he was lodged, he walked through lines of dainty little girls who scattered flowers in his path murmuring "Welcome, La Fayette." One of these flower girls, little Camilla Sanford, grew into a beautiful woman, and married young Robert McComb. Her picture taken from a medallion bearing her likeness at the time of her marriage appears at the beginning of this article.

As this was Sunday when La Fayette arrived, he attended church and received visits from his friends. The next day a reception was given him by the Masons, and later, accompanied by them, all in full regalia, and escorted by the military companies, he went to the State House where speeches were made to which the General responded brilliantly. At three o'clock a barbecue was served on the State House grounds for all guests and an old newspaper stated: "During the repast a balloon was raised. The day being calm, the ascent was fine." Col. Seaborn Jones was toast-master and led off with one to La Fayette whom he called "The Apostle of Liberty", and the General responded by offering one "To the Georgia Volunteers—the worthy sons of my Revolutionary brethren." The people cheered, the band played "Hail to the Chief" and the cannon roared.

The ball that evening was declared to be the most brilliant ever seen by those who attended. It was held in the hall of representatives and the senate chamber of the State House, the entire capitol having been wonderfully decorated. In large letters across one end of the hall were the words: "Welcome, La Fayette, Defender of our Country, Welcome!" After the General's march around the room, dancing commenced. A rumor that has floated down the decades is that one beautiful young lady, desirous of something more than had been accorded the other ladies, asked the Frenchman for a kiss. It was not recorded with what words the General rebuked her, but even had they been ever so gentle they must have brought a flame of mortification to her face.

La Fayette left the next day for Macon to continue his trip which lasted twelve months during which time he visited twenty-four of the states which were members of our union then.

A marker to commemorate this occasion stands on the old State House grounds, placed there in 1925 by the Daughter's of the American Revolution, one hundred years after that famous visit.

"OLD MISS"

(Continued from page 23)

children: Charles, who came home from France to enlist in the War Between the States, and died in the war; Catherine, who married General Gilbert Moxley Sorrel, of Savannah; Seaton, who died before he was thirty; Christophe Poullaine, known as Dixie, who died several years ago, and Fleming, who married Caro Nicoll Lamar of Savannah. There were four grandchildren, all children of her son Fleming: Caro Lamar, wife of Robert C. Alston and Anne Grantland, both of Atlanta; Charles, who lives in Miami and who has two children, Caro Lamar now Mrs. Gordon Dudley of Athens, and Fleming Grantland duBignon (of Miami) who has one child, Sarah Lamar: May, the fourth grandchild married W. C. A. Henry of Wilmington, Delaware, and has two children—a son, W. C., Jr., and Caro duBignon who married Albert Howell, Jr., of Atlanta.

In December of 1909, two weeks after the death of her beloved son, Fleming, "Old Miss" passed away, at the age of eighty-six, and sleeps beside her husband and her boys in Milledgeville's historic cemetery. "Aunt Becky", her cook, sorrowing for her mistress, survived her only a few weeks, "'Old Miss' is gone—all is gone," she wept, and had no further interest in life.

This historic Grantland home now belongs to Mr. W. B. Richardson, a successful farmer and planter, born and reared in Baldwin County.

"LITTLE MRS. COOK"

(Continued from page 23)

Mrs. Cook loved her home. She lived over the days when the beautiful yard blossomed with jasmine, althea, crepe myrtle, white syringa and purple lilac, and there were seven tall pine trees. She once said: "I wanted to name our place 'Whispering Pines', but it looks more like a 'Tangled Wildwood' now."

"I am a great 'jiner'," she told a visitor: "I belong to my church, Sunday School, Missionary Society, the D. A. R. and U. D. C. and the W. C. T. U., and Woman's Club and the Garden Club, and I do love them all."

When in her eightieth year Mrs. Cook published a History of Baldwin County, dedicated to the Daughter's of the American Revolution. She would laugh and say she was not through, she still had to write another book: "The Mishaps of Anna Maria," which would contain memoirs of her absent-mindedness.

Dear little Mrs. Cook! How she loved her friends, they loved her, and how she loved life! So much could be said of her goodness, her gentleness, her thoughtfulness of all around her, but to say much of those attributes would be like saying her eyes were brown; it was a part of her. From first to last she was faithful in all things, even from that date in her diary at the age of sixteen when she wrote, "I have read nothing but my Bible all day."



Dress, lace and shawl; china, silver, glass; all were in existence in the sixteen-hundreds. Treasures of Miss Katherine Scott and Misses Jeanie and Katherine Jewell. Posed by Frances Hines Burnett in the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Rives.

Treasures

They are not jewels, gold or stone.

They are not things, but thoughts of things;

Deep thoughts of times when dear ones

*Touched them;
And a sacredness is theirs.*

*There come faint longings
For we know not what;*

We close our eyes and dream.

Vague memories of a past we did not know

*Float gently by and leave
A fragrance.*

Treasures.

"ONCE UPON A TIME"

"ONCE upon a time", our grandmothers would begin—and all the children would still their laughter and gather about her in the firelight; they knew that meant a story. Their eyes would grow round and eager in the wonder of listening about what grandmother's grandmother used to do. They loved to hear of old Uncle Josh, the coachman, who managed his horses so skillfully; of the marvelous cookies that old Aunt Sucky Ann could bake; and how the little black pickaninnies would dance in the moonlight before the cabin doors. They wanted to hear about the Christmas parties given in the "big house" when all the sons and daughters came home and brought their children for the festivities. And oh! the beautiful dresses and lovely jewels that Aunt Susan Margaret wore to the balls at the Governor's Mansion! Then their eyes would grow big and shivers of terrible delight would creep up and down their spines to hear how near their great-great-great-grandfather came to being scalped.

We are all children, and we love to know of the treasures which are still in many of the homes of our Old Capital; treasures which have been locked away for years and years; treasures which may be valueless from the standpoint of monied worth, but oh how priceless because of the richness of their history and stories connected with them; stories which still have the power to make us hold our breath—and dream.

The lovely lady in the mirror (page 25) wears a rose, hand-woven silken gown which belonged—in 1685—to Dame Katherine Whiteley—great-grandmother of Miss Katherine Scott of Milledgeville. The silver tea-pot, seen on the table, also belonged to Dame Whiteley. A child's dress made of tamboured muslin was worn by her about 1798, and is still in a wonderful state of preservation. Miss Scott also has a piece of tapestry which belonged to Governor Bradford, which was woven in the early sixteen-hundreds.

In the picture a Paisley shawl of this same period is seen. Two pieces of glasswear—one a salt cellar, made in America (about 1640) and a small illuminated glass which was brought over on the Good Ship Lion in 1631. These belonged to the ancestors of Misses Jeanie and Katherine Jewell. Among many other old, old heirlooms in the Jewell home is a quaint jews-harp, which "came over" in the Mayflower brought by Degary Priest; a nut cracker which was made by their great-great-great-grandfather, and has been in constant use for all these years; and a hand-woven bedspread made in early 1600 and dyed with butternut. The Misses Scott and Jewell own many of the oldest heirlooms in the Old Capital City.

There belongs to Mrs. Frank Bone an old and very rare peerage, which came to her through direct descent from Francis Matthew, Earl of Landoff. This book is Kearsley's Extinct Peerage of the three kingdoms of England, Scotland, and Ireland. It contains a list of all peers and peeresses, their family names, titles of elder sons and translations of their mottos with plates showing their arms from the year 1000 to the year 1739, the date this book was published. In this peerage there is also listed the Orders of the Bath, the Garter, the Thistle and St. Patrick. Mrs. Bone also has a silver spoon, over two hundred years old, owned by an ancestor.

Whenever one visits Mrs. Lillie Little's home, they always notice the ancient lampposts which stand at the entrance of her yard. These were given Mrs. Little by an aunt, and they were once in the yard of the old Ben Jordan place (built about 1830) which was at one time owned by her uncle, Dr. Robert Harper. An iron horse-head hitching-post is at the gate, this coming from the same place. Mrs. Little has an ivory medallion bearing the likeness of another relative, Dr. Peterson W. Harper, of Virginia, painted about 1829—and a lovely shawl over two hundred years old, is greatly treasured.

Pretty Marie McComb (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McComb) is the great-granddaughter of Camilla Sanford McComb, who was one of the flower girls when LaFayette visited our city. There were two medallions, one of Camilla and one of her husband, Robert, made at the time of their wedding. Marie has the one of the great-grandfather while her cousin Frank Chandler (son of Annie McComb Chandler) owns the one of Camilla, which may be seen on the page which tells of LaFayette's visit. A picture of Roxanna, oldest daughter of Camilla, hangs in Marie's home, and the likeness is quite noticeable. Among many things over a hundred years old in Mrs. McComb's home are some Satsuma China plates, cups and saucers and after dinners. There is a very, very old English "tea-warmer", of white and gold China; a vase-shaped stand with holes in it and underneath a place for a lighted candle. At the top an opening fits a small one-cup size tea-pot. On the vase, in gold lettering, are the words "Good Night".

On the desk of a business man in this city there is the

quaintest paper weight imaginable. Mr. George William Johnson, Express Agent, tells that this odd piece of glass was made about 1800. It was owned by his great-grandmother, Martha Worrill, and it has been passed on down the line to him. We know that modern inventions enable one to perform almost impossible feats, but over a hundred years ago they knew how to enclose a perfect miniature of a fruit centerpiece in a ball of glass about two inches thick—flattened on one side. This paper weight is well worth seeing.

Next to the grandfather clock which dignified the landing of most old homes, came the tall "eight-day" time piece that tick-tocked the minutes away and added dignity to the mantel on which it stood. There is one which is not "a clock worn out with eating time", of which Dryden wrote in 1600, for it keeps right on measuring the minutes as it stands on a mantel in the Old Mansion. It has been in the family of Mrs. Guy Wells for one hundred and thirty-seven years, belonging to her grandmother Kinney, and has an eight pound weight, and brass works. Behind the face there are written the names of its "repairers" (there have been only three) and the last date was 1888. A quaint old kitchen chair of maple, is the pride of little Anne Wells, who claims it as her very own, it having belonged to her great-grandmother.

In Mrs. J. L. Beeson's home another clock, made soon after the Revolutionary War, stands in dignified silence on the dining room mantel. It is topped with the Eagle which stamps it as Revolutionary, and on the inside, underneath the name of the maker are these words; "Warranted—if well used." It also has the brass works with the heavy weight, and was made in Bristol, Conn. Among other treasures in this home, is a piece of pre-Columbian Indian Pottery which has been examined by Dr. Swanton of the Smithsonian Institute in Washington City, who states that it was certainly in existence previous to 1492. This is a bowl with incised decoration, and was the only one unbroken of about forty which were plowed up when excavations were being made at Furman Shoals near Milledgeville. Mrs. Beeson also owns a table which belonged to Governor Mathew Talbot, (1819), which was, it is said, shipped down from the Duncan Phyfe shop in Philadelphia. Mrs. Beeson procured it from the grandsons of Governor Talbot.

Mrs. Leila Lamar Sibley owns a pair of lovely English vases and a large reproduction of Raphael's "Madonna of the Chair" which belonged to her great-great aunt, Mrs. Ann Kenan Beecher. She also inherited much of the handsome silver that came down from her great-grandparents, Richard Jeffrey Nichols and Abigail Hall Nichols of Hartford, Conn. and Milledgeville. A quaint sampler which was made by Sarah Elizabeth Mitchell, daughter of Governor Mitchell, in 1810, when her father was Governor, was given Mrs. Sibley by Governor Mitchell's granddaughter, Mrs. Darnell.

The story of a Spode China pitcher, which has survived being carried by children to get milk for dinner, almost causes shivers of terror when one thinks of what might have happened. This pitcher is owned by Mrs. Steve Thornton, and came from her great-grandmother, who died at the home of her son, Judge Blount C. Ferrell, owner of the famous Ferrell Gardens in LaGrange. There were a pair of these beautiful pitchers, but all track of the mate has long since been lost.

In the beautiful home of Mrs. Marion Allen, among other things which she prizes greatly, is the secretary which

belonged to her great-grandfather Robert Toombs, the silver tongued orator who swayed his audiences when he spoke in the Old State House during the years when Milledgeville was the Capital.

Two small and very rare volumes of poetry printed in the year 1777—written by Abraham Cowley and published in Edinbrough, Scotland, came down through the years from her great-great-grandfather to Miss Alice Napier, a teacher at The Georgia State College for Women for forty years. This ancestor, Adlai L. Osborne, bought these volumes in 1789. He was a North Carolinian and was among the body of educators who were responsible for the founding of the University of North Carolina.

One of the most historic treasures in a home of Milledgeville, is a mirror which belonged to General Lord Cornwallis, and hangs in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy McKinley. There had been pasted on its back, the history of this relic written by Mr. McKinley's father—which said: "This mirror was captured, among other personal effects and property of General Lord Cornwallis, in a pursuit by Continental Troops after the Battle of Cow Pens and was later sold in auction and bought in by the officers of General Francis Marion's Command. This mirror was bought by my great-grandfather, Francis Cummins, for the sum of \$150.00, Continental money." Because of its historic value, this mirror was exhibited at the Philadelphia Centennial, and also at the Jamestown Exposition. Belonging to Miss Pauline McKinley is a quaint sea-chest about ten by sixteen inches, made of walnut (brass bound) by a Swedish sailor. It was called a sailor's treasure chest, and is used by its owner to store valuable papers. There is also in this home a black onyx clock in a glass case, the duplicate of which is at Mount Vernon. A drop-leaf breakfast table belonging to her great-grandfather is now the property of Miss McKinley, who has been told it is a Duncan Phyfe.

In the days when wine was the drink served very much as water is today, they had regulation wine pitchers, and one which is over two hundred years old is in the home of Mrs. D. W. Brannen. It is elaborately trimmed with moulded designs of bunches of grapes and leaves about the top, bottom and on the handle. There are four heads of Bacchus around the sides. This belonged to Mrs. Brannen's great-grandfather Thomas. In this home are two huge platters of Old Blue China which graced the table when Milledgeville feted General Marquis de LaFayette in 1825. One is for hot meats, with the "tree" for gravy, and the other is the cold meat dish. A tiny baby mug, belonging to Mrs. Jonathan Bryan, a six-times-great-grandmother is indeed a treasure.

Sixteen pieces of Spode China, dated 1784 are among the treasures in the home of Mrs. Margaret Napier. They are white with gold trimmings, and a floral design of self-colored primroses. There are sixteen pieces—cups and saucers, sugar and cream. Mrs. Napier has a neckless of yellow rope-gold, set with topaz, a duplicate of which has been loaned to and is on exhibition in the Smithsonian Institute in Washington City.

A "butler's desk" (it was called) a piece of Sheraton furniture—once owned by Governor Mitchell—is in the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Tigner. There are three small drawers at the top, then the desk—which looks like a wide drawer until opened—and below are three large drawers. Mrs. Tigner has two old blue Bristol (England) lamps that are most elaborately moulded with deep blue "thumb" prints, edged with white—all on the clear glass

background. They are about thirty inches high, and are very old and rare.

Whenever Mrs. E. E. Bass passes through her living room where a beautiful old brass kettle sits on one side of the fireplace, it would be the most natural thing for her to stop and admire it; probably her mind runs back to the time she first saw it. Her childish memory of this kettle is that her grandmother always used it in which to make pickle, and that it came from Virginia. Can you imagine a lovelier way to remember an heirloom?

A most unique and attractive way of presenting a diploma to a sweet girl graduate in such a form that she might forever regard it as a thing of beauty, as well as a joy forever, might be copied by us from one which is in the home of Mrs. Terrance Treanor. This diploma was awarded to Miss Lucia M. Moore, the young lady for whom Mrs. Treanor was named many years later. About four-and-a-half by six-and-a-half inches in size, the case is made of something like ebony, with elaborately carved design in relief all round the edges. On both sides a picture of the Holy Family is in bold relief. When opened, one sees on the right side a picture of the young lady, and opposite, her diploma, awarded "for her excellent scholarship and amiable deportment." Several lines below these words appear: "She has also won the respect and esteem of her Instructors and secured their best wishes for her future prosperity and happiness." It is signed by twelve members of the faculty, "By order of the Trustees", and was awarded by the East Alabama Female College (Baptist) at Tuskegee, Alabama.

A pair of handsome silver candle sticks which belonged to the great-grandfather of Mrs. John Shinholser, are among her treasures. It was in the ancestral home of her grandfather, Dr. Richard Banks, in Gainesville that Hallie McHenry was born. For him, Banks county was named. The great-grandfather was a New York man, who came to Georgia. He was so thoroughly sold to the future of the medical profession and its possibilities, that his contemporaries spoke of him as having been born fifty years too soon. Dr. Richard Banks' son, was a Legislator when Milledgeville was the capital.

A handsome old rosewood Melodeon, with lyre shaped legs, said by some collectors to be a Duncan Phyfe, has been for many years in the home of Mrs. Charles Morris, who owns and lives in the house in which William McAdoo spent his boyhood. Originally costing four hundred dollars in gold, there is an old mahogany secretary which came to Mrs. Morris from her great-grandmother. She also has a set of Adam Clark's Commentaries on the Bible—published in New York in 1832. They are bound in calfskin, and are in a fine state of preservation.

Some day, Little Sally Lucia Moore, the very small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jere N. Moore, will fall heir to a lovely Sheraton sewing table which is being held in trust for her by Mother Sally. It is an heirloom gift from Grandmother Sally, Mrs. H. D. Allen. A quaint and lovely pitcher which had promised to allow itself to be written about in this treasure article, had the misfortune to become broken a day or two ago, and we can only say, "Alas, how sad."

It is often said, "what's in a name?" But we know that Lucetta Lawrence was named for her great-grandmother, and in consequence, she, too, fell heir to a sewing table (mahogany) which her great-grandfather once brought back home to great-grandmother after he had sold his cotton in Savannah. Grandmother Lucetta also left to

this favored child who bore her name, two white China cake plates, which were ever so old even when grandmother owned them.

Another story which will bear out the belief that there is much in a name, may be told of two treasures belonging to Mrs. Caroline Walton Latimer. Grandmother Caroline Fort Hammond was given a little chair which was made in 1812, and seated in this, at the age of three, she began to learn to sew a fine seam. Years before this, great-grandmother Eudocia Walton Moore, made a scrap book. She confiscated her father's account book for her use and where the pages are not entirely covered with the many clippings she acquired, may be seen entries he made. This scrap book is full of most unusual reading matter, as well as many pictures. Great-grandmother had started to paste in the pictures of all the president's of our United States, and the list was complete up to the date of her death.

Of another little chair there is a tale to be told, and this time it comes from across the sea. Many years ago, the father of Mrs. Edwin Scott found in a shop in England, a little chair which had been made in Holland, and was then quite old. It was of solid mahogany and without a nail. This chair was shipped to our country and it was this father's wish that it should always belong to the oldest child in each family and thus pass down through the generations. Mrs. Scott is now holding it for her oldest child, Edwin, and it will become his when he makes a home of his own.

Beautiful pictures and soft lights! Two silver candelabra which were in the home of Mrs. L. P. Longino's great-grandmother, Margaret Marshall Little, now belong to her. On her walls there hang two oil paintings, likenesses of this great-grandmother and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Little; he was born in 1785 and she in 1806. How such a thought stirs one's imagination! The soft light of candles shining on these lovely pictures.

Is there anything more beautiful than the old, old white and gold China? Two pitchers and a tea-pot—which has a gold acorn on its top—were treasures of Miss Geraldine Reid's great-grandmother Katherine Garland Warren, whose only daughter was the mother of Miss Reid's father. James Sidney Reid, of Morgan County, who married this only daughter, was a legislator during the time Milledgeville was the capital. There are other treasures in this home, fortunately, for how could it be decided which of Mrs. George Reid's five children should fall heir to these exquisite white and gold pieces?

It was made in Old Kentucky, but it was brought to Georgia, many, many years ago, this blue and white woven bedspread which measures nine feet by nine feet. Can't you just imagine the old four poster upon which it was once used? And how it fell to the floor in a graceful way? And maybe it hid from view a little trundle-bed. Mrs. Marshall Bland knows its story, for it now belongs to her. It was woven at the home of her mother's aunt, Mrs. Margaret Patten, at Nicholasville, Kentucky, from wool sheared from the owner's sheep; yarn spun from this wool, and woven in the loom rooms by the owner's slaves.

Dr. R. E. Evans has in his possession a hand turned brass candlestick that has been in his family for six generations. This candlestick was originally made for Colonel Walter Rand of Ripley, Ohio, in the late seventeen-hundreds. Colonel Rand, using the candlestick as a base, added a bowl and wick and thus created Ohio's first kerosene lamp. A generation later a milk glass chimney was

affixed. In keeping with the family tradition to keep the light modern, a few years ago Dr. Evans had the lamp electrified. The original candlestick, bowl, wickholder, and chimney are still intact and in perfect condition. When the dusk time of day comes on, the gleam from this pioneer of lights still chases shadows as it did long, long ago.

Grandmother Miller's silver waiter which holds a big place in Mrs. Linton Fowler's heart, is one of those old-fashioned ones that stands on four small feet. It is about ten by fourteen inches, and must have looked lovely on an old mahogany sideboard, piled high with all sorts of fruit and nuts during the Christmas Season. This waiter is wonderfully etched in a dignified design.

A most unusual silver castor which came into the possession of Mrs. Mamie Pitts from her grandmother, Mrs. Caroline Tucker Carr, can be closed and opened. The glass cruets repose in recesses—not unlike bits of statuary—when the castor is open, but with the turning of a silver knob, which projects at the bottom, these niches slowly turn until the castor is closed. On the reverse side of the niches, elaborate etchings of game and fruit may be seen, suggesting that the condiments meant for the cruets must have been for seasoning these things especially.

Even generations ago, all little girls must have wished to have their dollies possess things which were just like those the "grown-ups" had, even to a mahogany and rosewood "tester bed," with canopy and everything. Just such a lovely doll bed was handmade and handcarved for a little Miss by the name of Lavinia Millburn, years and years ago. In turn, this little lady gave it to her daughter Lavinia Thompson. This young mother handed it down to her daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Scott, and when little Miss Lavinia Scott came along, she was made happy by having this lovely bed in which to place her dollies when sleepy-time came. The bed was made and carved by a sea-captain, during a long voyage.

When one thinks of a silver cake knife in connection with the Long Ago, it brings visions of a huge pound cake like Grandmother used to bake. Of course, Grandfather had to furnish the cake knife—which he did—and his name was Lewis Flemister. On down the line of other Lewis Flemisters this cake knife came until it belonged to the father of Otelia Flemister Wood (Mrs. Otis Wood). Now she can cut her little boy's birthday cakes with his great-great-grandfather's silver knife. Such an occasion might be conducted with quite a bit of ceremony, and how proud the little fellow will be when he is old enough to understand.

Two beautiful colored crayon pictures which were brought to this country by Mr. Joseph Miller, the grandfather of Mr. Otto Conn, hang on the walls of his home. These pictures which are named—Elizabeth and Saphria—were bought in Paris. Mr. Miller came to this country from Wurtemberg, Bavaria in 1848, and the pictures must have been very old even at that time. Once, these crayons passed out of the possession of the Conn family, but by good luck, they were recovered.

In the library of the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Hall, there stands a very large marble urn, elaborately carved, which once belonged to the family of Dr. S. K. Talmadge of old Oglethorpe University. There are two quaint leather hat boxes, one which once carried the high top-hat of Judge Iverson Harris, and the other, square shaped, belonged to Mrs. Harris, with a pocket for gloves and veils. These were the grandparents of Dr. Hall. A wonderful

library, inherited by Dr. Hall from both his father's and mother's families is greatly prized by him.

A beaded bag made by an Indian Squaw, with floral design beautifully worked out in colored beads, came into the possession of Mrs. May Allen Moore's grandfather Allen once-upon-a-time. It is about six or seven inches in diameter, and is a wonderful example of the artistic work that was done by the Indian women. Because of its beauty and because her grandfather gave it to her when she was a little girl, Mrs. Moore values it most highly.

In the olden times, dainty China figurines often adorned the mantelpieces. Sometimes there were a pair; maybe a pair with a larger one for the center. In the Old Jordan Home, which was once owned by Dr. Robert Harper, there were three of these statuettes that belonged to his wife, Anna Judson Barksdale Harper. The lovely one which was the middle piece, is now in the home of her nieces, Mrs. W. W. Miller and Mrs. Richardson in Milledgeville. This statuette has two figures—lovers we are sure—dressed in Revolutionary costume, seated on the trunk of a tree with flowers and moss on the ground at their feet. It is beautifully colored, and holds a place of honor on the mantel of the living room in this home.

Maybe, because we read so many interesting stories in which castles play an important part, we naturally become intrigued with any object that once belonged in such an ancient home. A wealthy woman, who lived in Georgia, was traveling abroad and, as good luck would have it, was able to secure a few things that came from an old Scottish Castle. Later, this woman gave up house-keeping, and these things were disposed of to a dealer in valuable furniture. In this way a handsome wrought-iron fender, came into the possession of Mrs. William Rives. This fender is most unique, is of gun metal finish, with a lattice work across the front, and at either end, graceful sprays of conventional leaf design are used. The supports of this fender are also wrought in leaf design. It is doubtful that there is another one like it in our country.

The word "grandmother", always brings a fragrance of thought that belongs to no other word, and when one says, "This was my grandmother's wedding ring", there comes a picture of a dear little soul, quiet and unassuming, who would rock and knit and smile. And on her finger she wore a wide gold band, which she would often turn with thoughtful eyes as if she were remembering the day when HE had said, "with this ring I thee wed." Precious beyond words is this grandmother's wedding ring which belongs to Mrs. Miller S. Bell. The grandmother, Mary Ann Buchanan was born in 1792 in St. Petersburg, Virginia, and was married in 1812. The ring was given to her daughter when she passed away—then, in turn, an older sister wore it, and finally, it came to Mrs. Bell. It is so thin from constant wearing, and has become so fragile, that it cannot any longer be worn, but is laid away in a satin box.

An old English silver ladle which bore a date in the sixteen-hundreds and was engraved with the name "Harrison", was handed down to another generation and engraved "Haines" in the seventeen-hundreds. Then it was passed on down to the Andrews family, always going to the oldest son. It became the property of Mr. L. H. Andrews, who will pass it on to his son, Hugh.

Sweet Sixteen is a time in every girl's life when things seem fairest and life is the sweetest, and in one family, there is a ring that has for generations been handed down

to the oldest daughter when she became sixteen. This little ring, which has a top shaped like a butterfly and set with pearls, was given to the mother of our "little Mrs. Cook" on her sixteenth birthday. Then little Anna Maria Green fell heir to it; later it was given to her daughter Addie, who, as Mrs. Proctor, is now saving it for her little grandchild when she becomes sixteen.

It is almost unbelievable that a young girl could be capable of doing such exquisite work with her needle as is shone by a sampler which hangs in the hallway of the home of Miss Mattie Thomas. This is a Memorial Sampler made in 1833 by the grandmother of the Misses Thomas of Milledgeville—Mary Bryan Neyle. Worked in the finest of silken threads, chenille and sequins, a magnifying glass must be used to read the words in the inscription. There is a picture of a grave-stone, "Dedicated to the Memory of my beloved and much lamented Mother, Hester Neyle." Trees, grass and flowers are beautifully carried out in intricate design, and on a space one inch by one-and-a-half inches, are these words; "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They shall rest from their labours, and their works do follow them." Miss Elizabeth Thomas owns an exquisite Dresden China dressing table set; two candlesticks, two perfume bottles and a powder box, which were in Drayton Hall (near Charleston) the ancestral home of her mother's family. Jonathan Bryan is the Revolutionary ancestor of the Misses Thomas.

A rare set of books—nine volumes—by Joseph Warton, D. D., published in London in 1797, complete with notes and illustrations, is owned by Rev. F. H. Harding. These books were bought by Dr. Harding's brother-in-law from a collector in Baltimore. In this home there is a pair of beautiful Wedgewood vases which were used as wedding gifts for several generations.

It is perhaps a well known fact that doctors are born with a special gift of using their hands, and when these hands are trained, the result is a splendid surgeon. There is passing into the hands of young George Case Ritchie, when he leaves for school this fall, a book, "Elements of Surgery for use of Students" by John Syng Dorsey, M. D. This book was published in 1818, and a second and revised edition in 1823. This revised edition belonged to young George's great-great-grandfather, Dr. George Daniel Case, in 1829, and was passed down to his great-grandfather in 1844, both of these names and the dates being written on the fly-leaf of the book. In 1876 it belonged to George's grandfather, who lived in Milledgeville and was greatly beloved. To the next son, Dr. Iverson Clark Case, this book passed in 1916, and in the year 1936, when young George starts his work to become a doctor, this book will go with him.

Sometimes, in the long ago, when the gentlemen carried walking canes, they may have done so for three reasons; to assist them in walking—maybe; because it was the gentlemanly thing to do—probably, but thirdly, it was done to enable them to defend themselves if the occasion arose. For just such emergencies, there were made concealed-dagger walking canes, and there is one in the home of Mrs. C. P. Crawford. It was carried by her grandfather, Dr. John Adams, D.D., L.L.D., who was for forty years president of Phillips Academy, Andova, Mass. This cane has a heavy ivory knob as a handle, which contains a three-edge steel dagger. By pressing a small spring the dagger is released instantly. Over a hundred years ago, they were carried by the Gentlemen of the Old School, and this particular one is seen in pictures

of the distinguished Adams brothers of Massachusetts.

In the days of *The Long Ago* when Mrs. R. W. Hatcher's grandmother Fulton of Wilmington and Charleston, N. C., entertained at dinner, she used her lovely set of white and gold Limoges China which contained between two and three hundred pieces. These now belong to Mrs. Hatcher. There are platters for every different kind of meat; from the roast pig with the apple in his mouth, and a smaller size for turkey, on down to a broiled chicken, and a set for sardines. There are custard cups with a tiered stand to hold them—the tops of the cups having small apples with which to lift them off. With two dozen of everything from soup to dessert, it is a miracle that this gorgeous set has lasted through three generations, with but very few of the pieces having been broken. Mrs. Hatcher has but recently inherited some wonderful ancestral silver bearing the English hall-mark. But a treasure dear to her heart is a miniature of her great-great-grandmother, and in the back is a lock of this grandmother's hair.

Bethenia Grant was her name, and she lived in Green County many, many years ago, in fact she was the great-great-grandmother of Marianna Moore Heidecker, who now lives in Atlanta. Marianna is so afraid that something will happen to the pieced-up quilt that she inherited, every stitch of which was put in by this great-great-grandmother of hers over one hundred and fifty years ago, that she has her mother, Mrs. J. F. Bell, Sr., of Milledgeville, to keep it for her. It is one of the handsomest of all the old quilts which were recently exhibited here.

Maybe there was not as much to do with one's time a hundred years ago, or maybe the ladies just loved to sew. Anyway, there is an embroidered counterpane which was made—in 1818—by a young girl to go into her hope chest. The cloth which made the counterpane, was hand-woven on the plantation where young Maden Tanner lived, at Greenville, S. C. (now Chick Springs), and the thread with which the work was done was spun there. There is a border of bunches of grapes and leaves and the center is decorated with a huge basket of flowers. Smaller baskets are placed at various intervals, all overflowing with different kinds of posies. Not content with doing all of this work, young Maden made lace six inches wide, which she used to edge the entire counterpane. This lace was made by being tied, and was afterward, embroidered. A wonderful work of love and hope. This young girl was the great-grandmother of Mrs. Katherine Greer Tunnell.

Quite different was the story told by a picture—belonging to Mrs. Shouse—which was made by a young girl who had lost her lover—he died at sea—and then her reason. Her name was Jane Dunston of Screven County, Georgia. This picture is most unusual, and is a combination of painting and embroidery. It represents the figure of a young woman, sitting in an attitude of despair. There is grass and flowers—even a little dog near her—a house, a fence, and the picture of her lover as he rode away. The sky, with clouds, and the face and hair of the young woman are painted, all else is embroidered. This picture was made in 1780, over a hundred and fifty years ago, and the colors are very clear. An account of how the picture came to be made was written by Dr. Robert Maner Wade of Athens, Georgia, and pasted on the back of the picture, which had hung for many years in the Wade home in Screven County.

None of the wonderful furniture which graces every hallway and room in the home of Mrs. H. D. Allen, can ever hold a place in her heart as warm as that niche reserved for the old mantel which came from her childhood home. It is in the living room, and was brought from the old Whitaker place, where it had stood in the parlor, the room in which Mrs. Allen was married. This mantel is beautifully carved, showing a basket of flowers below the shelf. There are tall pilasters at the sides, and in the old home the top was in an alcove. There were two semi-circular niches, one on either side, with arches, formed by moulding, over these niches and the mantel. This same moulding, of leaf design, was all round the ceiling. Since being moved to its new home, a new square top was designed, but the old mantel is still the center of attraction.

A secretary which stands in the home of Miss Hallie Smith has a message for all who care to read it; it is dated December 26, 1806, and signed by one, Samuel Watkins. On the edge of two of the drawers in this desk, were written these "messages", one which reads; "Take heed how you heare, and how ye act. S. W." The other is signed with his full name; "Be faithful unto death and thou shalt receive a crown of glory, my children and friends, Samuel Watkins." This secretary belonged to Miss Smith's grandfather and strange to say, there is a record of a Samuel Watkins having lived in Baldwin County many, many, years ago.

In the home of Misses Mary and Katie Cline, which was once used as a Governor's Mansion, there are a pair of "hurricane shades," very tall, clear glass vases in which the candles were set so that the wind could not extinguish the light. On the colonial mantel in the drawing room, there are a pair of silver candelabra which stood on the altar of the local Catholic Church for over fifty years, having been given to the church by the Cline family. When it was decided to use brass instead of silver, these candelabra were returned to the family.

There are many letters, documents, interesting magazines and books of the years long gone that belong to Mr. Charles Tillman Snead, a farmer of Baldwin County. Mr. Snead lives on the same plantation which has been cultivated by his family for over a hundred years. Many wonderful relics have been handed down to him, a few he has loaned to the Museum in the Georgia State College for Women. Among these there is a horn spoon, which belonged to Daniel Boone, the handle of which he had carved. This was when Boone (born 1735—died 1820) and his cousin Nathaniel Hart were with Colonel Henderson, surveying the lands in the wilderness of Kentucky. There is a gourd, used as a powder horn in Jamestown, Virginia, in 1620. Several old music books, dated 1790, belonged to Elizabeth Georgiana Beverly Washington, another ancestor, who was a grand niece of George Washington. In this Museum is also the buckskin coat of a Creek Indian Chief, which was given in friendship to Robert Beverly Washington, the great uncle of Mr. Snead. In this coat are three bullet holes, but the red and blue trimmings are quite bright and the fringe is in good condition.

A precious and most unusual treasure which hangs in the hallway of the home of Mrs. David Ferguson, is a set of silhouettes of Ezekiel Parke and his wife, Susan Smythe Parke—great-grandparents of Mrs. Ferguson—and their six children: Lucinda, who married Peter J. Williams, and became Mrs. Ferguson's grandmother, James, Griffin, Joseph, Catherine and Richard. These silhouettes were

made in Greensboro, Georgia, in 1815. Most fortunate is Mrs. Ferguson to own so many beautiful heirlooms, and very few can show the wedding slippers that belonged to their grandmother. Sara Grantland Grieve, was married in 1833, and her dainty slippers were made of French Morocco, the toes daintily embroidered in colors, and set with pearls. In this home is a doll, one hundred years old which belonged to Mrs. Ferguson's aunt, Mrs. Susan Jones.

A tall bronze candelabra—with the two candlesticks made to stand on either side—which once reposed in a French Cathedral, came into the possession of Dr. and Mrs. Y. A. Yarbrough some five or six years ago. These antiques belonged to a family who were among the first settlers, and had been in this family for several generations. They were presented to Dr. Yarbrough in friendship by a member of the younger generation.

In the home of Dr. and Mrs. Dennis Turner are many valuable books which were once in the magnificent library at "Turnwold," the ancestral home of the Turners, near Eatonton. A bound volume of the copies of *The Countryman*—of the year 1864—published by Joseph Addison Turner on his plantation, is perhaps the most prized. Mr. Turner modeled his paper after Joseph Addison's *Spectator*, and his was the only newspaper ever known to be published on a plantation. It was here, working on this paper, that Joel Chandler Harris, as a lad of fourteen, started his education and his life's work, setting type. The Turners also own the only four copies in existence of *A Southern Quarterly Review*. They have the bound copies of Greer's *Almanac* from 1811 to 1848, probably the oldest date of this publication being 1810.

A notice in a recent periodical, which told of the return of an old style in engagement rings, brought to light the fact that in the family of Misses Annie and Mabray Harper, there is just such a ring. This gold band is about one-eighth of an inch wide, and has a groove all the way around in which a piece of plaited hair—belonging to the lover—was placed. Where the set in the modern ring belongs, there are a pair of clasped hands in gold leaf. This ring was given in 1831 by their grandfather Dudley Herbert Tatum, to the lady who became his first wife. The home in which the Misses Harpers live is unique because it once stood two miles from its present location. This was because the mistress of the house, the wife of Professor Smith who taught at Old Oglethorpe University, was afraid of snakes, and the original site of the home seemed to be infested with these reptiles.

When Mrs. Charles Winn was asked to tell of a treasure in her home which was over one hundred years of age, she seemed rather puzzled. "Almost everything in my house is over that age," was her reply. It was hard indeed to select from among these antiques any one object, but since Mrs. Winn suggested that she treasured a picture which had been in the home of her grandfather, General Stith Myrick, a reproduction of "Madonna of the Chair", it seemed a lovely thing about which to write. There is also a mahogany framed mirror which belonged to her great-grandmother (1825) which is ten feet tall and three feet wide.

Finger bowls are certainly no modern luxury for in many of the homes which were visited there were found lovely examples which dated far back. But Mrs. Y. A. Little owns two exquisite ruby glass Venetian bowls which are over two hundred years old. She also has an antique

French ivory rosary which is an object of much admiration.

The Old Capital City has a record which might be called a treasure, in as much as she can boast of having three living past grand officers of the Masonic Lodge which was chartered in 1817. They are H. S. Jones, past grand commander of the Commandery Knights Templar; J. F. Bell, Sr., past grand high priest of the Royal Arch Masons; and J. A. Moore, past grand master of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, who also filled the office of past grand high priest of the Royal Arch Masons. There is a record also that in 1834, when the present Masonic Building was dedicated, Judge Iverson L. Harris was the Worshipful Master; one hundred years from that date when a centennial celebration was held, his great-grandson, Joseph Terrell Andrews held that position, while thirty years previously, his grandson, Dr. T. M. Hall had been at the head. It is interesting to know that during this one hundred and two years, the self-perpetuating board of trustees has made a detailed report every December to the membership just as it was ordered in the beginning. Mr. J. F. Bell, Sr., has many of the old records which he treasures beyond price, he having been the secretary for twenty-four years. There is a circular stairway in this building which has a spiral rail running up four floors, this rail being eighty-seven feet from start to finish. It is doubtful that another stairway like it exists in the South. The original board of trustees consisted of the following: Seaton Grantland, R. K. Hines, George W. Murray, Thomas Ragland, F. V. DeLaunay, William J. Davis, Iverson L. Harris, S. Rockwell, and William Y. Hansell. The present board is: Dr. T. M. Hall, chairman; J. F. Bell, Secretary and Treasurer; W. L. Ritchie, R. H. Wootten, Joseph A. Moore, Sr., E. E. Bell and H. S. Jones.

There is a treasure in Milledgeville which cannot claim to be a hundred years of age but which commemorates the home of a man who has done much for the South, Dr. Charles Holmes Herty. This marker was placed on the site where once stood the home in which he was born, on the Campus of the Georgia State College for Women. The chemistry department of this college has created a medal, in Dr. Herty's honor, to be given yearly for "the most outstanding contribution in chemical research in the Southeastern States." Dr. Herty originated the method of collecting turpentine, which greatly increased the productivity of the pine, and because of the research work done by him, the best grade of white paper is now being made out of pine pulp from pine trees. According to the American Institute of Chemists, which presented him a medal in 1932 for this outstanding achievement, this will be the basis of a new prosperity for the South.

It would take a large book to enumerate the treasures which are housed in the Museum belonging to The Georgia State College for Women. This Museum is on the second floor of the Ina Dillard Russell Library, and was begun by the History Department of the College several years ago. There is a collection of flint artifacts and pottery from the site of Old Oconee Town (six miles south of Milledgeville on the Oconee River) arranged under the direction of Dr. A. R. Kelly, archeologist of the explorations at the Ocmulgee National Monument near Macon; there is a large pottery burial urn which was plowed up several years ago (near Oconee Town) which contained the body of an Indian child about eight years of age. The

body crumbled into dust when the urn was opened, but there remained one milk-tooth, and a neckless of bone beads. The college owns three Babylonian cones bearing a fine inscription of twenty lines in cuneiform writing of the time of Libit-Ishtar, a prominent king of 2150 B.C., just before the time of Abraham. These cones were purchased from Dr. Edgar J. Banks, Field Director of the recent Babylonian Expedition from the University of Chicago, who had himself discovered them in the ruins of a temple wall at Ur of the Chaldees, the birthplace of Abraham. It would be impossible to tell of the rare books, letters, manuscripts, and relics of the Old South which are in this museum. There are all four of Sherwood's Gazetteers, the first edition, (1827) is very rare; there is the New Testament in Cherokee language and alphabet; a two year file of *The Missionary*, published at Mt. Zion in Hancock County; two volumes of *The Orion*, published at Penfield, Georgia; the minutes of Thalian Society, Oglethorpe University from 1859 through 1863; also a catalogue of this society giving the names and addresses of all members from the time of its organization—1839 through 1858.

Baldwin County, organized in 1805, claims her churches as treasures. In 1806 (in Charleston at the South Carolina Conference) The Milledgeville Methodist Circuit was formed with Samuel Cowles as pastor. In 1809 the first church ever built in Milledgeville was erected for the Methodist. In 1810, Milledgeville was set apart as a station, Thomas Y. Cook in charge, and it was at that time the largest station in the state, with 102 white members, Augusta coming next with 64.

In 1812, while Samuel W. Meek was pastor of this church, the first Methodist Sunday School was established in Georgia.

There have been four Methodist conferences held in Milledgeville: 1814, Bishop Asbury presiding; 1842, Bishop Waugh presiding; 1888, Bishop Keener in charge. A Methodist Centennial was celebrated in Milledgeville in 1906, Bishop Seth Ward presiding.

In 1826, the Presbyterian Church was organized in Milledgeville, and in 1828 it was incorporated, with Rev. Joseph C. Stiles as pastor. Previous to 1826, it is recorded that a band of women assembled weekly in prayer, looking forward to this organization; the names of these women have been handed down from generation to generation: Mrs. William S. Rockwell, Mrs. Richard J. Nichols, Mrs. Peter Jones Williams, Mrs. Iverson Louis Harris, Mrs. Charles J. Payne and Mrs. Alfred Nisbet. In 1926 there was held a centennial celebration here, and Rev. Doland McQueen, who had been this church's pastor forty-seven years previously, was one of the speakers. The present building was dedicated in 1906, and was built during the charge of Rev. D. W. Brannen, who was stationed here for twenty-eight years. It was his first and only charge, he remaining here until his death in 1920.

It cannot be exactly stated when the first Baptist Church was erected in Milledgeville, but there must have been one in the eighteen-twenties since the Georgia Baptist Convention met in this city in 1829, but in 1834 the Milledgeville church was received into the Central Association. It is thought that Rev. J. H. Campbell, was one of the first in charge. He had been under the instruction of Adiel Sherwood who had been pastor at Macon, Greensboro, Penfield, Griffin, and Monticello. He was author of the famous Sherwood's Gazetteers of Georgia. When this Con-

vention met in Milledgeville, (1829) Sherwood was clerk, and Rev. Jesse Mercer was also present. So it can be stated with assurance that the Baptist church has reached the hundred-year mark in our city.

The Parish of St. Stephens, Milledgeville, was organized in 1844 through the efforts of The Right Reverend Stephen Elliott, Bishop of the Diocese of Georgia—with only six communicants. The church edifice had been consecrated in 1843, with Rev. Rufus White as the first rector. This denomination still occupies the same building in which they originally held their devotions. It is located on the Square on which the Old State House stands, the state granting permission for all churches to use a half acre of land for such a purpose. The Presbyterian church still stands on this Square, but the Methodist and Baptist, after having worshiped in buildings on the State ground, decided to erect their new edifices on lots acquired by them.

The Sacred Heart Catholic Church was built in 1874 and dedicated by Bishop Gross, the Roman Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Savannah. The Rev. Michael Reilly was the first to celebrate Mass in the new church. This church was for a number of years served by the Jesuit Fathers from Saint Stanislaus Novitiate at Macon. In 1906 Milledgeville was made a mission parish and made the permanent residence for the priest attending the Middle Georgia Missions, being served by a secular clergyman of the Savannah Diocese.

A town by the name of Mount-Pelier was in existence on the eastern side of the Oconee River as early as 1801. This land—which later became Baldwin County—was well populated by a splendid class of people who had received land grants for notable services during the Revolutionary War. There is a little church which still stands, that is over a hundred years old, and it is said that the original pews and altar are still there. It has been used as a house of worship continuously since its organization and the great-great-grandfather of the present generation of Stembridges, was one of the founders. Four generations of Stembridges have served as stewards in this same edifice, and this family possesses many old records which tell interesting things about this little country church.

It could not be expected that this little story of "Once Upon a Time" could tell of all the treasures which rest in the homes of our Old City. Some of them of which you have read are very humble, like the one of which you will be told on this last page. It began its life in the kitchen of the editor's grandmother, out on a plantation where vacations spent were the very joy of existence. It is a low kitchen chair with a cow-hide bottom, which is just as stout today as it was one hundred years ago when the grandmother sat in it to shell the peas. A wee child going to Grandmothers! Being allowed to "rummage" in the big built-in closet where many things which belonged to Grandmother's Grandmother were laid away; being allowed to carry the little brass kerosene lamp (with no chimney) to the room where dreams hovered to descend when the Sand Man closed little eyes; climbing into the huge four-poster, sometimes being allowed to carry "Pink Eyes", the little white kitten; sleepily watching Grandmother as she set the little brass lamp into the fire place (to keep from smoking up the room), and drowsily watching the big shadows which flickered about the ceiling; falling asleep, content to know that the morrow would bring another day at Grandmother's house. Blessed Grandmother!



THE MANSION AS A HOME

◆

Old Homes

Home!

My very heart's desire is safe

Within thy walls;

The voices of my loved ones—

Friends who come—

My treasured books that rest

In niche serene—

All make more dear

Thy haven sweet.

Nor do my feet

*Desire to wander out except that
they*

May have the glad return

At eventide.

Dear Home!

◆

MISTRESSES OF THE MANSION

FOR thirty years, the Old Mansion was used as a home for Georgia's governors. Many have written about these great men who dwelt in this historic building, but few have mentioned the Mistresses of the Mansion. Also for forty-six years this building has housed the presidents of The Georgia State College for Women, and it seems but right that the first old home to appear in this book should be the Mansion.

It was not until 1839 that Governor George Gilmer occupied the Mansion, because of its unfinished condition. Then he stayed only a few months for in November of that year, he was succeeded by Charles J. McDonald. Gilmer was twice governor, in 1828 and again in 1837. In 1822 he was married to Eliza Frances Gratten, whose father was of the same Irish stock as the famous orator, Henry Gratten. There were no children and very little

could be learned about this very first "first lady" to live in this Mansion.

Charles James McDonald, the nineteenth governor of Georgia, was twice married, his first wife being Ann Franklin, daughter of a Dr. Franklin of Macon. This marriage took place in 1819 and there were four children. In 1839 McDonald married a Mrs. Ruffin of Virginia, the widowed daughter of Judge Spencer Roane, and she presided in the Mansion during the two terms which her husband served as chief executive of the state. There were no children.

The next Mistress of the Mansion was Mary Ann McIntosh who married George W. Crawford, governor from 1843 to 1847. She was the daughter of General Mc-

(Continued on page 34)

MISTRESSES OF THE MANSION

(Continued from page 33)

Intosh, and for the first time in the life of this old home, the merry laughter of children echoed in its halls.

In 1847 George W. Towns brought his bride Mary, to the Mansion. She was the daughter of John W. Jones of Virginia, a former Speaker of House in that state. During this administration, a tiny baby came to make precious memories for this old house. Towns and his wife were blessed with five daughters and two sons and history says that Mrs. Towns was a happy, devoted wife and mother. In earlier life George Towns had been married to a Miss Campbell, sister of John W. Campbell, but she lived only a few days after the wedding.

From 1851 to 1853 Howell Cobb occupied the Mansion as Governor. In 1834 he had married Mary Ann Lamar, daughter of Zachariah Lamar of Baldwin County and there were four sons: Judge Howell Cobb, John A. Cobb, Major Lamar Cobb, and Judge Andrew J. Cobb, associate justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia. There were two daughters, one married Hon. Tinsley W. Rucker and the other became the wife of Judge Alexander S. Erwin.

In 1835 Herschel V. Johnson married Mrs. Ann Polk Walker, daughter of William Polk, Judge of the Supreme Court of Maryland, niece of President James K. Polk and cousin of General Leonidas Polk, the famous Confederate soldier-bishop. History names this Mistress of the Mansion beautiful and intellectual, and states that she made a happy home for her husband and their seven children. Governor 1853-57.

We may be sure that during all these years there was a big "back yard" in which the Governor's "kiddies" might romp, a cellar door to slide upon and an old time rain barrel into which they might "holler" to hear the terrible sound which echoed back, but it was not until our war-time Governor, Joseph E. Brown, went to live in the Mansion (1857-63) that we actually know that the kids slid down the stair rail. One of the Governor's sons who has made many trips back to the old Mansion, which was his childhood home, chuckles and tells how he was willing to take the consequences (a whipping) to be able to enjoy that thrill. He also tells of raiding his mother's cookie jar; so kids must have been kids, even in the good old days.

Joseph E. Brown married Elizabeth, daughter of Rev. Joseph Grisham, a Baptist clergyman of South Carolina, a noble woman and a devoted wife. In Fielder's "Life and Times of Joseph E. Brown," he tells of the children: Julius L. Brown, prominent in the legal profession; Joseph M. Brown, who inherited his father's intellect, became a railroad man, and later governor; Elijah A. and Charles M., also George M. (then in school) and Mary V., wife of Dr. E. L. Connally of Atlanta, and Sallie (then a child).

Charles Jenkins the last Governor to live in the Mansion, (1865) married twice, first a sister of Seaborn Jones of Burke County, and after her death, a daughter of Judge Barnes of Philadelphia. This wife was the last Mistress of the Mansion as a Governor's wife.

After the war, when the capitol was moved to Atlanta, the Mansion was rented to private families for some time. Later it was used as a barracks for the boys who attended the Middle Georgia and Agricultural College.

In 1889 the Georgia Normal and Industrial College came into existence and was built on one of the twenty

acre squares which had been reserved when Milledgeville was laid off in 1803. On this square had stood the state penitentiary, which was partially destroyed during the war and later moved away entirely. The Mansion was then given to the college as a home for its presidents, the upper floor being used as a dormitory.

Dr. J. Harris Chappell, the first president of G. N. I. C., as it was then called, was twice married. First to Miss Corrie Brown, daughter of Rev. G. Y. Brown of Madison, president of the Madison Female College. There were no children and she died in 1886. Lovely Henrietta Kincaid of Rome, the second wife, daughter of Dr. John Kincaid, came to be the Mistress of the old Mansion. Four children were born to Dr. and Mrs. Chappell in this historic building: Calmese, a wee daughter who was spared only one week, then Cornelia, Loretta and Dorothy. The last named now sleeps beside her father and mother and baby sister in Milledgeville's old cemetery.

When Dr. Marvin M. Parks became the president of this college at the death of Dr. Chappell, his family consisted of two boys and two girls, William Vaden, Marvin M., Jr., Ruth and Catherine, while Dorothy, the baby girl was born in the Mansion. Gracious and talented Ruth Sinclair Vaden, daughter of Rev. W. C. Vaden and Sarah Frances (Crowder) Vaden of Virginia, presided for twenty years as Mistress of the Mansion. A wonderful musician, she gave her profession up to take over that of being a wife and mother.

When the tragic death of Dr. Parks took place, the reins of government fell into the hands of Dr. Jasper Luther Beeson, who had been a member of the faculty of G. S. C. W. (as the college is now called) for thirty years. So for seven years his charming wife, who was Leola Selman of Powder Springs, Georgia, loved and studied the history and architecture of this old building until she knew all about it "from the cupola to the cat hole" (in the basement). Of her many accomplishments, the knowledge of history comes high in the list, she having served for four years as State Historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and recently had published a book: "Sidney Lanier at Oglethorpe University." The Beesons have one daughter, Mrs. Sam Wright, of Virginia, who, with young Sam, Jr., often visited the Mansion. Now there is little Kitty Lee Wright of whom grandfather and grandmother Beeson are very proud.

Two years ago, Dr. Beeson was honored by being made president emeritus because of his thirty-seven years of splendid service to the college, and Dr. Guy H. Wells, who had been president of the college at Statesboro, came as the new head. His wife was Ruby Mae Hammond, of Temple, Georgia, where both of them were reared. This most recent Mistress of the Mansion made a name for herself in the educational and club fields before she came to Milledgeville, having been identified with the State Parent-Teachers Association and holding high offices in this organization. For a number of years Mrs. Wells has been the editor of the official magazine of this Association, and has become a valued addition to the club life of the old capital city. Dr. and Mrs. Wells have two children, Guy, Jr., who is a student at Tech, and a lovely golden haired daughter, Ann, who is seven years of age.

It must be true that this old home, during its almost one hundred years of existence, has had a guardian angel; an angel that has made sure that "the woman in the house" was beautiful, gracious, talented in home-making, devoted to the welfare of husband and children, and loyal in keeping alive its glorious traditions.



WHITE-CONN-MOORE, 1806

OLDEST HOME IN MILLEDGEVILLE

ACCORDING to recent records found in the possession of Dr. Joseph H. White of Washington, D. C., the oldest home still standing in historic Milledgeville is the one now owned by Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Moore. It was built by Dr. White's great-grandfather soon after this city was settled, about 1806, and in it five generations of the White family lived, and three were born. It originally stood next to the home of General Sanford (now Dr. Binion) and across from the Mansion Square.

At the end of the Revolutionary War, Major Edward White of Boston received a land grant which was that plantation now known as the Stallings Place near Haddock, Georgia. Major White came to Georgia sometime in the seventeen-nineties and was a state officer when Louisville was the capital. He came to Milledgeville when it was made the capital and began plans for the building of a home. All timber for this house was secured from his plantation which had been named "Brookline" for the ancestral home near Boston. The wainscotting was made of Santo Domingo mahogany brought up from Savannah in ox carts, and the original house which consisted of four rooms (two up stairs and two down) with a hall from which a lovely stairway leads upward, is just the same as was built by Major Edward White, and sold by the widow of his grandson, another Edward White, in 1886.

The six generations of the White family to live in this home were: Major Edward White; Dr. Benjamin Aspinwall White; Major Edward White,

II; Dr. Joseph H. White, and his little daughter, Dr. White having been married to Miss Emily Humber in the early eighties. The home was sold to the Conns about 1886 and was rented for several years. It was then lived in by Mr. John Conn until he decided to build a new home and this old house was moved to its present location.

Dr. White remembers that, as a lad of sixteen, he took the hand-made cedar shingles from the roof of this home and re-shingled it himself. He remembers hearing his grandmother speak of "talking across the street" to the governors' wives, as the Mansion some years prior to 1838, was on the southwest corner of the Mansion lawn.

Who doesn't love a little bit of romance? It but makes this old home a bit dearer to Dr. Joseph White to remember that here in the house where he was born and reared, he met the lovely lady who was to bear his name. And to hear him recount how he had been want to help his grandmother polish up that wonderful mahogany wainscotting, was a story in itself. This bit of history told by one who holds the records—concerning the oldest home in the capital city serves to clear up many things about which there had been much doubt. It also makes this home a wee bit dearer to its present owners.

Robert Bolling Moore, the present owner of this historic "first home still standing", is the editor of the *Union Recorder*, which celebrated its centennial in 1927. Mr. Moore's father, Jere Neuville Moore, who was elected vice-president at the organization of the Georgia Press Association in Milledgeville fifty years ago, acquired an interest in this paper when the *Southern Recorder* (1820) and the *Federal Union* (1825) were merged to form the *Union Recorder* in 1872. Since then this paper has been in the Moore Family. R. B. Moore married Miss Lucia Brantly, and one of their sons, called Jere Neuville for his grandfather, is now, fifty years later, the vice-president of the Georgia Press Association which has just celebrated its Golden Jubilee in the old capital city where it was born.



SCOTT-CARTER-FURMAN-SMITH—1806

OLDEST HOME IN BALDWIN COUNTY

SOON after Milledgeville was established as the new capital of Georgia in 1803, General John (or Jack) Scott came to Georgia from Virginia and obtained a grant of land about five miles south of Milledgeville. He built the first "frame house" in Milledgeville about 1804, but decided he wanted to live out of town, so turned his attention to the building of another "frame house" at Scottsboro, which was named for him. This was in 1806.

This house and the big plantation were bought by Colonel Farrish Carter about 1813 and in 1820, many rooms and porches were added to the original structure. Wishing to make this his permanent home and desiring congenial neighbors, Colonel Carter conceived the happy idea of making presents of building lots to many of his friends. Among these were the Hartridges of Savannah, the Mells, the Cullens, Miss Maria McDonald and Miss Catherine McDonald (sisters of Mrs. Carter and relatives of Governor Charles J. McDonald) and Judge A. H. Hansell, a young lawyer. Scottsboro came to be known as a summer resort and many people who lived in the southern part of the state, particularly Savannah, would come by coach and family carriage, with their servants, to spend the hot months and avoid contracting yellow fever.

Sherwood's *Gazetteer of Georgia* (1837) states: "Scottsboro is a delightful summer residence. It is difficult to conceive of a more quiet retreat from the bustle of the capital (Milledgeville). The society is intelligent, refined and hospitable."

The voices of children, the soft laughter of lovely girls, the long halls filled with visitors on gala occasions, with servants to anticipate every wish, was a picture painted by those who knew this home of the Carters. Many said there were at least twenty house servants.

A daughter of Farrish Carter married Dr. John H. Furman of South Carolina and to them were born John and Farrish Carter Furman (1846). This last named young man married the oldest daughter of Joseph LeConte, and there were born to them two daughters, Kate and Bessie. These young ladies married John R. L. Smith and J. R. Talley of Macon. Their families and the mother, Mrs. Furman, would spend the week-ends and summers at this delightful old home. It now belongs to the Smiths, who still use it for vacations.

The old home stands today as if in a dream, remembering the things that used to be. A long hedge of flowering quince lends vivid beauty to the place where the wonderful old gardens once stood. In many of the rooms the heavy curtains and old furniture are still as they were in those far away times, and old, old books sleep upon the shelves as if waiting for some hand to wake them. A little jenny-wren recently crept under the old back door and built her nest in an ancient game bag, knowing that the mistress would not disturb her.

An old clock watches from the stair landing, and one almost expects to see a young girl in hoopskirts come tripping down to greet the visitors and entertain them until "mother" is ready to appear. Dreams of the long ago, come in such a home.



WILLIAMS-JONES-FERGUSON—1818

WISTERIA OVER A HUNDRED YEARS OLD

NO OTHER home in historic Milledgeville could have served so beautifully as a background for an ante-bellum celebration during the Georgia Bicentennial, as that which is owned by Mrs. David Ferguson. Attics were ransacked and the old cedar trees, from which hang festoons of wisteria over a hundred years old, and the fragrant boxwood bordered walks, again saw the arrival of dainty forms in hoopskirts and brocades, and gallant gentlemen in knee trousers and buckled shoon. And again, the big halls resounded with laughter as the festivities commenced with a grand march all around.

The old Williams home was built in 1818 by Peter J. Williams, the grandfather of Mrs. Ferguson, and was a gift to his lovely bride, Lucinda Parke, of Greensboro. Like all industrious young wives, seeking to make her home more beautiful still, she straightway planned and planted a lovely garden. True to the conventions of that day, she used the boxwood to form designs in the front yard, and planted wisteria at the base of the cedar trees. Today, in the springtime, when the west wind blows and swings those long garlands of purple bloom above the boxwood hedges, one might imagine that lovely Lucinda walks again among the things she planted and is glad of the happiness they give in these modern days.

In this house six generations have lived. Lucinda's mother came to stay with her daughter after the husband and father was called to his reward. The son of Lucinda and father of Mrs. Ferguson then owned the home. Later it belonged to Susan Williams who married Mr. Jack Jones, but soon after 1900 it came into the possession of Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson. In this home their daughters and a little

granddaughter lived, making the six generations.

Built with twenty-two rooms and an attic, this old place has been kept in wonderful repair. They built houses in those days to last, and there is one huge beam, sixty feet long and twelve inches square, which runs the length of the back porch and as yet no sign of decay has been seen. To make it more intriguing, the house boasts a ghost, and a buried treasure is among its fascinating stories. From its old stone steps, the famous Baldwin Blues, (Military Company) organized in 1848, received their battle flag from the hands of Miss Frances Williams, afterwards Mrs. Charlton Way. Mrs. Charles Williams (Mary Howard of Columbus) with other ladies of that city, helped inaugurate the South's Memorial Day.

This home is filled with almost priceless furniture and paintings, some having come down through the generations, and a great deal was collected by Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson when they lived in New York City. Here Mr. Ferguson was an editor and Mrs. Ferguson was a well known writer for the newspapers. She is now preparing a history of Baldwin County.

Somewhere in the gardens among other wonderful things, there grow two spikenard trees, one blue and one pink—the last very, very rare. This is the spikenard spoken of in the Bible from which incense and precious ointment were made. Deep and fragrant thoughts they bring of that Holy Land beyond the sea.

Mrs. Ferguson and her daughter, Elizabeth, reside in this ancestral home and are most generous in sharing with others the joy that such a home can bring. The house is one of the show places of the old capital city.



JARRETT-SCOTT-SMITH—1830

"THE CEDARS"

ALL roads led to Milledgeville when it was the capital of Georgia and many families owned plantations which were used as summer homes, and a "town house" to which they might repair during the winter season when the capital was gay. Such a place was the home of Dr. William A. Jarrett, built about 1830, which he inherited from his father. To this home, Dr. Jarrett brought his bride, Eliza Martin of Macon.

Called "The Cedars" because of a circular driveway bordered on either side by these tall trees, this home became the gathering place for the aristocracy of the state during the winter season. There were five generations of this family to live in the old home.

Dr. Jarrett brought to Milledgeville an Irish gardener by the name of Mr. Patrick Kane, who designed and laid off the handsome gardens which occupied almost an entire block. It is said that this same gardener also designed the gardens of the old Jordan place, "Westover". Mr. Kane was killed during the war by enemy soldiers while he was guarding the country home of the Jarretts. The gardens were beautiful with giant oaks, cedars, rare shrubs, summer houses covered with wisteria, fruits and flowers.

General John Scott, the builder of the "first frame house" in Baldwin County, was the grandfather of William Sinclair Scott who married Annie Eliza Jarrett, the daughter of this home. There were six children: Lily St. Clair, who married (1) Dr. Edward Cason, (2) W. A. Reeves of LaGrange; Lenore, who died in infancy; Minnie, who married W. S. Bennett; Fannie Herty, William

and Oliver who died in infancy. After the death of the father and mother, the home was broken up, and eventually the place was divided into lots and sold. The old house was moved near the street where its back fence once stood.

Today, "The Cedars" is the property of Miss Hallie Claire Smith who has been connected with The Georgia State College for Women (in the English Department) for a number of years. A graduate of LaGrange College, where her grandfather, Rufus Wright Smith was the president for thirty years, Miss Smith has her degree from Emory University.

It is interesting to note that Rev. Elijah St. Clair, great-grandfather of William Sinclair (St. Clair) Scott, was one of the founders of Wesleyan College, and that two uncles of Miss Smith were closely connected with this college: O. L. Smith, president from 1852 to 1858, and later president of Emory; and Cosby, a professor at Wesleyan for forty years. The last named was a great friend of Sidney Lanier. Miss Smith's father, Eula B. Smith was a noted educator at both LaGrange and Emory College in Oxford, and her grandmother taught at the Madison Female College and the Southern Masonic Female College in Covington. She also studied mathematics and astronomy with Dr. Alexander Means, the first inventor of the electric light (1857).

One stops to admire the huge front door in this old home; it is of the Crusader's Cross style, and the lower panel has what one speaks of as "The Open Bible". Miss Smith's appreciation is shown by her pride in being the fortunate owner of this old southern home, which she plans to gradually restore.



BOYKIN-WHITAKER-SHINHOLSER—1830

"BOYKIN HALL"

MAJOR FRANCIS BOYKIN, a North Carolinian, who served with Nathaniel Greene during the Revolutionary War, became the owner of a large tract of land east of the Oconee River (1785), about twelve miles from where Milledgeville was laid off in 1803. At his death, (1821) one of his sons, Dr. Samuel Boykin, who lived in Milledgeville, gave up his practice to manage this plantation and was most successful. He was first to demonstrate that sugar could be made in this section, by growing splendid sugar cane, and is mentioned for this feat in Adiel Sherwood's Gazetteer of 1829.

In 1830, Dr. Boykin built a two story Colonial home, which was known as "The White House" because of the fact that it was the only house in the settlement which was painted. But the doctor decided to move to Columbus about 1836 and sold his home to a kinsman, William Whitaker, who continued to cultivate the soil. After Mr. Whitaker's death, his widow and children lived there for a time, and when she passed away, the plantation was divided into four parts, each of the four children drawing lots to see which part fell to them. The plantation upon which this home had been built fell to Samuel E. Whitaker, the father of Mrs. Henry Dawson Allen, of Milledgeville, and this was her childhood home. In 1935, Mrs. Allen, who was Miss Sarah Canty Whitaker, was named Baldwin County's most distinguished citizen and was presented a certificate to this effect by the Inter-

national Kiwanis, as this honor had been conferred upon her through the local Kiwanis organization.

After the War Between the States this plantation passed out of the possession of the Whitaker family and is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. John Shinholser, the plantation going by the name of Indian Island Farm and Ranch. Mr. Shinholser's grand-parents lived in Scottsboro over a hundred years ago, when it was noted as a summer resort, and although he was born in Wilkinson County, he has lived most of his life in Baldwin.

Mrs. Shinholser, who was Miss Hallie McHenry of Madison, Georgia, a charming gracious woman, is an artist of considerable note. Although the Shinholser do not now live in this home, which they call "Boykin Hall", they are doing much to restore the old ante-bellum house. Not far from "Boykin Hall", they have a modern dwelling where old Southern hospitality still holds sway. On this Indian Island Plantation, there is an artesian well, the only flowing well in Baldwin County. The water from this well forms a big swimming pool, which is one of the many attractions of the Plantation. There are also many Indian Mounds on this historic place.

Not far from "Boykin Hall" is the burial ground of the Boykin and Whitaker families. Here lies the body of Major Francis Boykin, a Revolutionary ancestor of the late Miss Mildred Rutherford of Athens, an educator and historian of note.



WARD-BEALL-CLINE—1830

WAS ONCE USED AS GOVERNOR'S MANSION

ONE resolution passed in the House of Representatives of the State of Georgia, in 1838, was that the committee which had the building of the Mansion in charge be authorized to rent a residence for the Governor until the Mansion was ready for occupancy. Then it was recorded that rent was paid to one, H. P. Ward, (1838) and the second year, (1839) rent was paid to Jeremiah Beall, for the same house, which had changed hands. This home that was rented stood on the southern side of the Mansion Square, and is the one which came into the possession of Peter J. Cline soon after the War Between the States.

The wonderful columns which are solid and hand carved—and the four front rooms, both up stairs and down, are parts of this original home, which was greatly damaged by fire at one time, and other rooms and porches have been added.

Peter J. Cline was born in Augusta, Georgia, and came to Milledgeville soon after the War Between the States. Later, after having spent several years in Macon, he returned to Milledgeville which he made his home until his death in 1916. Mr. Cline was twice married; first, to Miss Kate L. Treanor, and by this marriage there were seven children: Hugh, Peter, John, Theodore, Bernard, Mary and Pearce. Mr. Cline's second wife was Miss Margaret Ida Treanor, both she and the first wife being daughters of Huge D. and Joannah Treanor of Milledgeville. By this second marriage there were nine children: Conden, Katie, Robert, Frank, Louis, Cleo, Regina, Agnes, and Herbert.

One of Milledgeville's highly honored and most re-

spected citizens, Mr. Cline was for many years mayor of the city, and it was during one of his terms that the water system was installed; he was also one of the stockholders of the first electric lighting plant; a member of the Board of Trustees of The Georgia Military College and a director in the Milledgeville Banking Company.

Mr. Hugh Cline, and Misses Mary and Katie still live in this home which was once the residence of a Georgia Governor, and their love for it and pride in the handsome old pieces of furniture which have come into their possession is understandable.

There is a quaint and handsome old lamp post, which proudly guards the front of this home. No one knows how old it is or where its light once gleamed, for it came from Georgia's first capital, Savannah, and was a present to the Clines from a relative. It had been found under an old house, and how many years it had been there will never be known.

A most unique and very unusual "chandelier" which hangs in the front hall of this home is what they once called a "candle lamp." It has a huge cut-glass bowl, with a design of bunches of grapes, and is set in a wrought iron frame. In the bottom there is an iron holder to support candles which furnished the light. In the drawing room there stands an old concert grand piano which once belonged to General Stith Myrick.

The unique open-work brick wall seen in the picture above, so typical of that day and time, once enclosed the entire block on which this historic home stands; all these brick were hand-made.



WILLIAMS-ORME-CRAWFORD—1822

DOORWAYS MOST PERFECT EXAMPLE

"I CAME to see the 'cuddy-hole', one visitor said when the door of Mrs. C. P. Crawford's home opened at her knock. So, this visitor went up the lovely winding stairs—then up another stairway into the attic, and a small door was opened. It was as dark as the proverbial pitch, but this visitor knew that somewhere far, far back in that awful gloom, a handsome young Confederate officer once hid for days while Sherman's Army occupied the old capital city, and that down stairs in the guest room, there slept a Federal officer sent to guard the house.

Romance in the Old South! This young Confederate officer was the husband of a daughter of the house, and was home on leave. He hid in the cemetery, hoping to escape, but there were so many enemy soldiers about, this was impossible. So, he returned in the dead of night to creep up to this "cuddy-hole" where he remained a week.

Because the mother of Mrs. C. P. Crawford (Mrs. Richard McAllister Orme) was born in the North (the daughter of John Adams, president of Phillips Academy at Andova) General Sherman had sent this young officer, Captain Henry Ward Beecher, to protect her home. Mrs. Orme answered a knock, and the young officer introduced himself. "Are you Tom's son or William's?" was the question which greeted the startled young fellow. In her girlhood, Mrs. Orme had been reared in the same town as these two boys, and here one of her childhood friend's sons had been sent to mount guard. He was the nephew of the famous Henry Ward Beecher. The young lover-husband? Of course, he escaped.

In this wonderful old home was entertained the famous violinist, Ole Bull, who used a diamond studded bow, and

gave Mrs. Orme a private recital because she was unable to attend the one that he had presented for the members of the State Legislature and specially invited guests. Ole Bull's violin case had a cover which had been embroidered by the ladies of a European Court.

Richard McAllister Orme was born in Maryland and moved with his family to Georgia in 1813. In 1815 young Richard came to Milledgeville and started to work in the printing office of Seaton and Fleming Grantland. In 1820 he and Seaton Grantland started the Southern Recorder. In 1825 Mr. Orme married Jean Moncure Paine, of Richmond, Virginia, and there were four children. Mr. Orme's second marriage was to Mrs. Ashby Adams Edgarton, in 1842, and there were five children. Ann Ripley, who married C. P. Crawford, is the only living child, and owns this home which is filled with almost priceless heirlooms.

It was in 1820 that this home was built by John Williams and bought by Mr. Orme in 1836. A gentleman who was greatly interested in the life of the old capital city, Mr. Orme entertained in his home all the noted men of that time: Stephens, Hill, Toombs and others.

Mrs. Crawford has two daughters: Mrs. Abbie Milton, the well known club woman of Chattanooga, and Mrs. J. C. Sallee of Milledgeville, who also lives in this home. Mrs. Crawford talks interestingly of her many experiences, and chuckles as she relates what General Gleason told Sherman (after he had been to pay his respects to Mrs. Orme, "the lady from the North.") "They call her a Yankee, but she is a d—— Rebel."



MITCHELL-McCOMB—1823

BUILT BY GOVERNOR MITCHELL

ONE of the oldest homes in Baldwin County has the distinction of having been erected by a Chief Executive of Georgia, David Bradie Mitchell, who served this state as its ninth governor. He was born in Scotland, 1766, and came to Georgia at the age of seventeen. He was solicitor-general in 1795; a representative to the Legislature in 1796; major-general of the militia in 1804, and governor from 1809 to 1817, resigning then to accept an appointment from the President of the United States as agent to the Creek Indians.

About seven miles northeast of Milledgeville, the old Mitchell house stands, and the date "1823" is stamped on the gutters. Here Governor Mitchell lived until his death in 1837, and at this time the home was sold to Robert McComb. Governor Mitchell's widow and her son came into Milledgeville to live, and many remembered her as a picturesque figure in a black silk dress with a flowing skirt, a white lawn handkerchief crossed on her breast and a Martha Washington cap. A dozen years ago, one of the oldest ladies of this city spoke of how, as a child, she had watched with awe this Governor's wife "use snuff", by daintily sniffing it from between her thumb and finger, taking it from a silver snuff box. This lady also remembered her aunts going to the parties given at "Mount Nebo", which was the name Governor Mitchell had given his home. There was a story that went with the house—about a ghost. Often, the figure of a young woman would stand on the upper balcony, waiting. For whom? No one knows. But we hear that the lightning rods on the old

house were tipped with gold—some said they were gold dollars.

After Robert McComb came into possession of this home and plantation, it came to be called "McComb's Mount." Robert McComb married beautiful Camilla Sanford, who, as a child had been a flower girl at the time of La Fayette's visit in 1825. For many years his family resided at this place and it is still in the possession of a McComb heir, for at Annie McComb Chandler's death "The Mount" fell into the hands of her son, Frank Chandler.

For generations "McComb's Mount" was noted for its hospitality and now-a-days many men and women still tell of the wonderful picnics and splendid entertainments which they attended as members of the younger set of that by-gone day.

Once, when "The Mount" was used just as a summer home, two old negroes, Uncle Ned and Aunt Silvy were the caretakers. Uncle Ned had been brought by the McComb family from Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, with other slaves, but alas! Aunt Silvy had been left behind. Years afterward, a wagon load of slaves, passing through Milledgeville for points south, stopped in front of a hotel. Uncle Ned happened to be in the neighborhood and spied his wife among them. Hilarious with joy he ran as fast as he could to tell his "marster". Of course the story ended happily. "Marster" bought Aunt Silvy, and the couple were reunited—to live happily ever afterward at "McComb's Mount."



ROCKWELL-PRINCE-JOHNSON-MYRICK-MORRIS-BLAND-ENNIS—1830

HOME OF GOVERNOR JOHNSON

A HANDSOME home at Midway, where Old Oglethorpe University was located, is still sometimes called "The Rockwell Mansion," although it has been owned as a home by seven different families. Col. W. S. Rockwell came to Milledgeville, Georgia, from Portland, Maine, and brought with him, Mr. Joseph Lane, Sr., to fulfil a contract to build a house. Mr. Lane later built Old Oglethorpe University, which was completed in 1838. This Rockwell home must have been built about 1830, since it was owned by the Rockwells, and later sold to Oliver Hillhouse Prince, who lived in it, and who, in 1835, returning home from New York by water, accompanied by his wife, was lost in a storm at sea. Mr. Prince was a Connecticut man, but came as a young man to Macon where he practiced law. He moved to Milledgeville in 1828 and was editor of *The Georgia Journal*. Some of his brilliant writings are preserved in Longstreet's "Georgia Scenes."

Later this palatial home was owned by Herschel V. Johnson, Governor of Georgia in 1853, and when he gave it up, it passed into the hands of General Stith Parham, Myrick, born in Baldwin County on his father's plantation in 1815. He was appointed Brigadier-General of the Georgia Militia by Governor Crawford, in 1844 and during the War Between the States raised and equipped a company known as The Myrick Volunteers. General Myrick was twice married—his first wife, Miss Peebles, leaving one child, Mary Elizabeth, who married H. K. Daniel, of Americus. A grandchild, Lila Daniel, was the

first wife of Dr. L. M. Jones, for many years head of the State Hospital. General Myrick's second wife was Miss Elizabeth Dowell, of Alabama, and there were two sons: James, who married Miss Thulia Kate Whitehurst of Wilkinson County and Goodwin, who married Miss Elizabeth Hawkins, of Milledgeville.

For many years the house was owned by a family from New York by the name of Morris who would spend the summers there, and the old home would be gay with many visitors. It was next owned by the late Mr. Marshall Bland, a well known citizen of Milledgeville, Mr. Bland was connected with the New York Life Insurance Company for over forty years.

Mr. Oscar Ennis and his family now live in "The Rockwell Mansion," Mr. Ennis buying the property from Mr. Bland. Mr. Ennis is a merchant-farmer and served on the Baldwin County Board of Education for many years. He is now chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, and his oldest son, Marion, is a prominent young lawyer of Milledgeville. Mr. Ennis married Miss Marie Gilmore, of Washington County, and they have four children: Marion, Jordan, Frances and Evelyn. All of the Ennis family take great pride in their historic home and visitors are frequently carried out to enjoy a glimpse of its stately beauty.

The old iron fence which encloses the grounds, together with the magnificent gateways, are said to have cost as much as the house. There is a sweeping lawn with many trees, mostly magnolias.



SANFORD-POWELL-BINION—1825

FOURTEEN COLUMNS LEND DIGNITY TO THIS HOME

IN THE days when Georgia's frontiers still had to be patrolled by soldiers, there was a Baldwin County man who was appointed by Governor Gilmer to command the Guards sent to North Georgia to protect the State's gold mines, and this man was General John W. A. Sanford, and the date was 1831.

One of the cherished possessions of the Museum in the Library of the Georgia State College for Women is a book which was presented to this Museum by Mrs. Lamar Ham, who has in her possession many old letters which had been handed down for generations in the Sanford family. This book is in General Sanford's handwriting and is a report (weekly) to Governor Gilmer concerning the General's work in North Georgia. All headings are "Agency of Scudder's Cherokee Frontier". Written on the fly leaf is a remedy for diphtheria.

General Sanford was born in 1798, on land which was later in Baldwin County. He died at his home in Milledgeville in 1870. He married Maryanne Ridley Blount of Virginia, and had four sons: Eugene, John W. A. Jr., Theodore, and Richard. He was a Yale man, and was a great lover of flowers and shrubs. When he erected the original Sanford home, somewhere in the eighteen-twenties, he had the garden landscaped and many green-houses built. Magnificent boxwood bordered all the paths, and a story is told how his wife, when the home was built, daily decided that more columns should be added. Starting with four, it rose to fourteen. The General would chuckle and

say "Got to sell another slave, my wife wants four more columns." These beautiful columns are those on the home now owned by Dr. and Mrs. Richard Binion, as the Sanford house was reconstructed by Mrs. Binion's grandfather, Dr. T. O. Powell, when he bought it about 1890.

Dr. Theophilus O. Powell was born in Brunswick County Virginia, in 1837 and came with his parents to Hancock County when he was six years of age. He was a young doctor when the War Between the States began, and enlisted as a private, but in 1862 was sent to be an assistant physician at the State Sanitarium and was made its head in 1879. In 1886 he was requested by the State Legislature to submit a report of his "investigations as to the increase of insanity in this state," and in 1897, as president of the American Medico-psychological Association, he delivered an address "Psychiatry in the Southern States," which placed him high on the roll of honor accorded the leading men of medicine. He was superintendent of the Milledgeville State Hospital until his death in 1907.

Dr. Powell married in 1860, Miss Frances Birdsong, of Hancock County, and there were two children: Julia, (Mrs. P. A. West), who died several years ago, and Harriet, (Mrs. John Conn), who at her death, left one daughter, Frances, now Mrs. Richard Binion. Dr. and Mrs. Binion with their two children, Frances and Richard, Jr., live in this beautiful home. Dr. Binion came here from Hancock County, and is head of the Baldwin Memorial Hospital in this city.



TUCKER-HOLLINSHEAD-HATCHER—1839

"LOCKERLEY" NAMED FOR ANCESTRAL HOME

STATELY and dignified it stands, this ante-bellum home built around 1839 by Judge Daniel R. Tucker, a South Carolinian. Brought to Georgia by his parents when he was but three years of age, Judge Tucker came to Milledgeville as a young man in 1830. About this time he was married to Miss Martha Goode, eldest daughter of Judge Mackiness Goode.

It is said that the brick used in this old home were made by slave labor, and at the same time as those manufactured for the State Hospital. The house is two stories and a basement, with six large Doric columns across the front and a small upper balcony, a particularly lovely feature of an ante-bellum home. It has often been spoken of as one of the most perfect specimens of its type in the state, and in its setting of trees—cedar, elm, oak and magnolia—brings a dream of the days when the beaux and belles of the Old South assembled in its halls.

In 1886 this home came into the possession of George Wiggins Hollinshead, who was born and reared in Baldwin County. He married Miss Frances Martha Hammond, daughter of John Hammond. In this home their children were reared: Caroline Walton married Latimer; Frances Hammond married Bell; Sallie Mae Clarke married Asbury; Mary Ella (died in girlhood); Clara—married Shivers; Marion Hammond married Vickers; George W. Jr. married Clara Richardson; Martha Hammond (died in infancy).

It was during the year 1928 that the old home was

broken up as all the children had married and moved away. It passed into the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald W. Hatcher, both of whom were imbued with the love of things pertaining to the Old South, and to own such a treasure as this filled them with deep satisfaction.

The hall as you enter, is spacious, the staircase broad, with railing and balusters of mahogany, with the risers enameled as white veined marble and the doors are of solid walnut. The house throughout is furnished to tie up with the period in which it was built, and one feels on entering as if a step has been made into the past—a hundred years.

This lovely home is called "Lockerley" after the ancestral home of the owner in England. Mr. Hatcher is a Georgian, and Mrs. Hatcher was Miss Lucy Murchison Wright of Virginia. Three lovely daughters and a son make up the family of young folks who frequently entertain their friends at this home. Lucy and Weathersby may be seen in period dress on the porch in the picture above; Lois is the youngest girl, and Reginald, Jr., is the son.

A handsome, handmade charcoal-iron fence which came from England, stretches across the front of the big lawn, and at the entrance of the circular drive a gateway—a reproduction of the St. Michael's Churchyard gate in Charleston will be placed. So perfectly have all repairs been made to restore this place to its former perfection, that one feels assured that everything must be just as it was nearly one hundred years ago.



HARRIS-HALL-VINSON—1832

BUILT BY MAN WHOM SHERMAN WISHED TO CAPTURE

WHEN, in 1832, Judge Iverson Louis Harris built a home for his young wife, in Milledgeville, another plan was to provide a shaded street down which he might make his way to his office in the business part of the capital city. His thoughtfulness resulted in the double row of wonderful trees which for over a hundred years have stood on either side of Clarke Street, on the west, and Hancock, on the south, of the Georgia State College for Women campus. Judge Harris bought about five blocks of land, because he wished ground for orchards and gardens to surround his home. The block on which this home stands, and those on which stand the homes of Mr. L. C. Hall, Dr. Tom Hall and Mr. Louis Andrews, were all once part of his estate. These three gentlemen are his grandsons.

Judge Harris was born in 1805 in Watkinsville Georgia, the son of Ann Byne and Augustine Harris, (both from Colonial Virginia families), who came to Milledgeville when this son was quite small. At sixteen he entered old Franklin College—now the University of Georgia—from which he graduated in 1823. His oration for this occasion was entitled "Corruption in Government" and made an enemy for life of Governor John Clark, who was on the stage at this time.

In 1826 Judge Harris married Mary Euphemia Davies, daughter of Federal Judge William Davies of Savannah, and began his practice of law. During his career he was several times secretary of the senate, and introduced the bill in the Legislature to build the Georgia Lunatic Asylum, now the Milledgeville State Hospital. He was an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court also Superior

Court Judge of Georgia for many years, and held this position at the time of his death in 1876.

Judge and Mrs. Harris reared a family of twelve children, and he lived in this home until his death. His widow and a daughter made it their home until both of them passed away. The home was then occupied by a grandson, Hansell Hall, and his family until about fifteen years ago, when it was bought by Congressman Carl Vinson.

Judge Harris was always active politically and in 1852 vigorously supported for President, his friend, General Scott, with whom he had been associated during the Cherokee Indian Insurrection. He once refused to allow his Biography to appear in a New York periodical because it had used articles of like nature about several prominent members of the bar whom he considered lacking in integrity. During the War Between the States, Judge Harris' name headed the list of men Sherman was anxious to capture, and he was forced to remain in hiding near Louisville until Sherman had passed on to Savannah.

This quaint old home fell into understanding hands when it became the property of Congressman and Mrs. Carl Vinson. Only such changes as were necessary to make it more modern for convenience and comfort were made, and Mrs. Vinson's splendid taste in the furnishings have kept the atmosphere of the old home just as it should be. Mr. Vinson was born and reared in Baldwin County and is now serving his twelfth consecutive term as Congressman from first, the Tenth District, and later the Sixth, since Baldwin was transferred.



SANCTUARY ON HARRIS ESTATE

MOST INTERESTING PRIVATE SANCTUARY IN THE SOUTH

MOST people love birds because of their brilliant plumage or sweet songs, but to Dr. T. M. Hall, who has made a Bird Sanctuary out of a corner of his grandfather's back yard (Judge I. L. Harris), which now belongs to him, every bird which makes its home at "Bird Haven", becomes a friend. Years of bird study have made the doctor an authority concerning the habits of many of the feathered tribe, and this Sanctuary is one of the show spots of Milledgeville.

Dr. Hall once read of a man taming birds by means of a "dummy", so he set his wits to work to devise some way of gaining the confidence of the birds in his yard. He made two "dummies", dressing one to resemble himself, even to eye glasses. He put this "dummy" into a rustic chair, placing feed in the brim of its hat, in its hands, on its feet and in a bowl beside it. It was not long before the doctor was able to take the "dummy's" place, and he even managed to get pictures of the different birds perched on his head, by means of a mirror and a string to pull the shutter of the camera. In one of these pictures, two Brown Thrashers seemed about to fight, each had its mouth open wide, or maybe they were about to sing. In another, there were four birds, one on his hat, another on his ankle, the third on his hand and one feeding beside him.

One learns from this "bird-man" that the Brown Thrasher—the Georgia State Bird—will run across the yard to hop into his hand; that the Cat Bird will come to his call, but is not so friendly; that the Red Headed Woodpecker's feet are not built like other birds because

he has to hold to a post or a tree while he is at work, and that it is funny to see how awkward he is when trying to learn to stand with the other birds at the feeding station.

Dr. Hall has found the Blue Bird to be the most intelligent of all the birds that have nested in his Sanctuary. For six years the same couple have made their home here, and there are five Blue Bird houses in "Bird Haven". This couple take it turn about, building first in one and then in the other, always rearing three broods each season. The doctor says that these birds will not allow their young ones to come to the earth until they have learned to fly enough to avoid Friend Cat. So tame is this couple, that for many years they have come to the doctor's call—teaching each brood to do the same—to get "corn borers", the only worms they like, others having been offered and refused. Almost every day friends and visitors will come to "Bird Haven" bearing gifts of "corn borers" in order to see the marvelous sight of Papa and Mama Blue Bird with four little Blue Birds fly down at the doctor's call to feast on these titbits.

Up to the middle of July this year there have been seventy-eight varieties of birds at this Sanctuary, the most unusual being the Scarlet Tanager and the Yellow-throated Warbler. The Titmouse is so tame that the doctor can take her from the nest and stroke her back.

Dr. A. A. White, a noted ornithologist from Cornell University was in Milledgeville during the past year and spent hours at "Bird Haven", and was greatly surprised that such a place existed.



MADE A BIRD SANCTUARY—1934

OLD CAPITAL CITY PROTECTS ITS FEATHERED FRIENDS

THAT the City Council voted to make Milledgeville a Bird Sanctuary in 1934 was the natural outcome of accumulated interest in bird life and its preservation. Many things contributed to make this interest active, foremost being the Audubon Society which was organized in 1930; the Garden Club, a slightly older organization, and the fact that a course in ornithology has been offered for many years at The Georgia State College for Women in this city. The lovers of birds, of whom there are many, were glad to have these students visit their yards during the hours it was likely they might find the greatest number and variety of the feathered tribe. So it was not surprising that the City Fathers were in thorough accord when the matter was presented to them through a member of the Audubon Society who was also a city councilman—and The Old Capital was declared a bird sanctuary. Together, the Council and the Society, had signs made and placed at the main entrances of the city, to tell the glad news to all people who might come our way.

The Audubon Society is affiliated with the National Association of Audubon Societies, and a yearly bird census is taken in co-operation with this organization. This club has also brought outside speakers to lecture, and bird books have been presented by them to the various schools for the use of the children. This last feature of active work is most valuable, for only by arousing the love of the children and instilling in them a desire to protect

our bird friends can it be hoped that the foundation laid will be built upon.

A unique and pleasing story was circulated in this city shortly after the Council voted to protect its birds, The rumor spread that several Robin Red Breasts were building nests in various parts of the town—something almost unheard of. This rumor proved true when run to earth for many witnessed a Mother Robin fly away from her nest, which had been built in a tree at the entrance of the Mayor's back yard.

It may be that many people have become bird conscious; that they see more varieties than they did several years ago because they are interested and look for them, but it is true that never before were there as many feathered friends about the town. Bird houses, various types that attract different birds, have been and are being built, and feeding stations are in almost every back yard. Berried shrubs that will help provide food during the late fall and winter have been planted, and thought has been given to allow some "thickets" to remain in yard corners so that there may be a certain amount of protection, and privacy for those birds which wish to hide their nests.

There have been very few cities to vote themselves Bird Sanctuaries, although one reads of many estates doing so. The old Town of Milledgeville is most pleased to count herself among those few.



"UNCLE BOB AND AUNT EMMA"
Died several years ago
Painting by Frank Stanley Herring
By Courtesy of High's Museum
Atlanta, Georgia

A TRIBUTE TO FAITHFUL FRIENDS IN AN OLD SLAVE CEMETERY

BY HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS

By Courtesy of the Atlanta Journal

These people were slaves. . . .

Their ancestors came out of African jungles, their hands familiar with spears only. They worked the fields bringing forth cotton which found its way out into the world to clothe the naked; gift of the savage to civilization. In exchange for their labor, they were housed and fed. They had forsaken the bush hut thatched with straw, for stout houses of logs, well-shingled. Their food of wild roots and berries, with occasional raw meat of slain beasts, faded into tradition. In place thereof, was assured abundance of grain, fruits, vegetables of the garden; poultry; meat daily.

And at night they slept free of alarms; the far cries of human enemies; the voice of jungle beasts. No woman, no child, perished by fang or claw.

White men who knew them not preached of their slavery, their misery. Women far away wept and mourned for them. Forgetting the slavery of their own mill towns; the misery of their miner's hovels. But, under the Southern sun, with kind masters and mistresses, these slaves . . . learned of the white man's God, and the graces of civilization. They learned of love, and gratitude, and faith, and the beauty of holiness.

They developed character, they absorbed peace, and radiated gentleness. They became members of the white man's family; they won his love with the free gift of their own.

Dead? No! they have changed into a new world . . . the limbs and the branches far above know them. The green leaves that twinkle in the moonlight, and glisten in the colors of the sunrise, whisper of them. They are part of the auxiliary blossoms opening to the sky; their old hymns and folk songs are in the music of the bird and breeze.

Has the South forgotten them? Go read the stories her children tell! Hark to the songs, the melodies of the old plantation! The South has not forgotten. Nor will she forget. No pen can ever write her story without theirs, her foster children.

JIM'S GRAVE IS MARKED

From the *Southern Recorder*, Jan. 9, 1844. Published in Milledgeville.

"Died in this city on Thursday 28th ult., Jim, a colored man who was at Braddock's defeat in 1755, supposed to be, at his death, 112 years of age; many years a servant of James Thomas, Esq., who was a fellow soldier of La Fayette at the Battle of York. . . . Jim leaves a widow, Fanny, a woman whose youngest daughter was a grown woman at the time the British had possession of Savannah. . . . Fanny's mother visited in the Creek Agency in 1818, where she died, age 120."

Jim is buried in Baldwin county, in the slave part of the cemetery on the estate belonging to James Thomas, his master, with whom he went to war. His grave has been marked.

APPRECIATION

The Editor wishes to express the deepest appreciation to those firms, organizations and friends who have made the publication of this book possible.

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ROCKERY AT "GREENACRE"—HOME OF EDITOR

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THE OLD ROAD—"GREENACRE"

AFTERWORD



THE EDITOR

How treasured becomes time when only a few moments remain. How precious become words when only a few may be used.

How much there was to relate, and how small the space to hold it. How beautiful were the treasures upon which our thoughts dwelt, and how weak our ability to sketch the verbal picture. It is hoped that friends will appreciate the effort and be charitable toward the faults.

A *TREASURE ALBUM* is the outgrowth of writing done to present the historic value of Milledgeville and Baldwin County, for the Georgia Bicentennial of 1933. The original articles appeared on the Editorial page of *The Atlanta Journal*, and there came encouraging letters from many states. Several suggested that these articles be compiled, so gradually this thought grew into the idea of presenting them with illustrations. The encouragement of friends helped this idea grow into a reality.

So great was the material available that it was most difficult to select that to be included in *THE ALBUM*. Under the circumstances, it seemed best that all treasures should be at least one hundred years old, and with but few exceptions, this has been carried out. In the section devoted to Old Homes, one could easily have found fifty or more ante-bellum structures that would have graced *THE ALBUM*—but there were but twelve pages available. In most cases, those homes having the greatest historic value were chosen. It would be almost too good to be true for friends to agree that the choice was wise.

One cannot live in a splendid town, for almost forty years, without having it grow into one's heart. One cannot study the history of such a town without becoming imbued with pride in having it for a home. Towns are made by the people who live in them, and they mould its history; likewise a place leaves impress upon each inhabitant. Happy are they who can be proud of the past, and look forward to the future of the town in which they reside.

Such a town is Milledgeville, and such a county is Baldwin. At no other time of their existence has there been so deep a delight in their history; such love for and interest in the treasures they own, or such faith in the fairness of their future.

In studying the history of Milledgeville and Baldwin County, many stories and incidents came to light that are well worth the telling. There is mention made of the names of scores of men who helped make history for our Nation; names that have been connected with great enterprises which have made the South famous. These highlights and incidents alone, would fill a book. Some day, may such a book be written.

The story (page 27) of the treasures in the homes of Milledgeville and Baldwin, is far from complete. It was a rare treat to be allowed to go into these homes, and hear, from those who own the treasures, the things they had to tell. Material for another book could be gathered in this way, and it would read like a marvelous story.

Another book could deal entirely of the wonderful old furniture that reposes in these homes. With but few exceptions, no mention is made of furniture in *THE ALBUM*, and these were of historic value.

In the year 1938, the Old Governor's Mansion in Milledgeville will have reached its one hundredth birth-date. A Centennial Celebration to commemorate this occasion, has been the happy thought of many who are greatly interested. No period of the South's history was so colorful as the sixty years during which this city occupied the place of honor as Georgia's Capital, and the Governors and their ladies resided in this Old Mansion. Should these plans mature, this Old Capital City will have the chance to re-create the scenes of The Long Ago, dreaming of "the tender grace of a day that is dead."

You hold in your hand A *TREASURE ALBUM*. Turn once more to its beginning, and as you scan the pages, read into them the love and faith with which it was prepared; love for a glorious yesterday, and faith in a wonderful tomorrow.





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