A History
of the
Family and Background
of
Mrs. Fay Webb Gardner
(Mrs. O. Max Gardner)

BOORUM & PEASE "NOTEAR" ®

The Flag Returned

The Blue and Gray met amid great enthusiasm, a banquet and good speaches--Peace and Reconciliation reign.

Last Thursday, (Sept. 22, 1892) will long be remembered. The city of Boston, Massachusetts, gladly restored to its original owners the company flag on which was inscribed the legend "Cleveland Guards." The survivors through Capt. J. W. Gidney gladly received this souvenir of the late war between the States. The crowd large and enthusiastic, and there were several superb speeches, and we gave the Boston delegates, representing the City of Boston, an ovation. These patriotic speeches were followed by an elegant banquet at the Shelby Hotel and "all went merry as a marriage bell."

The beautiful silk flag, 3 ft. by 5, is well preserved and bares no traces of war. The 9th Mass. Infantry captured it at Hanover, Va., on May 27, 1862, from the first company that left here "Cleveland Guards Co. & 12th Reg." The 9th Mass. Reg. and the Boston city authorities, after a lapse of 30 years, discovered the original owners and at considerable expense sent a delegation of 5 prominent and patriotic citizens to Shelby to return it and to come here on a mission of Peace and Reconciliation. These representative men of Boston came and captured our hearts and returned our flag.

They were Messrs. Jno. H. Sullivan a ship builder, representing the Mayor of Boston, Thos. F. Kunan, Pres. of the Common Council and Editor of the Boston Democrat, David F. Barry, Asst. City Clerk, Jno. T. Priest, a wounded U. S. soldier and George McLeod.

This is the first time that the victorious North has sent a delegation South as Messengers of Peace and returning a captured flag. It is a good omen and Shelby gave them a joyous welcome. Our citizens that night filled to overflowing the Court House, when patriotic and enthusiastic speeches were made by the Bostonians and by J. L. Webb,

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Esquire and Capt. L. J. Hoyle. Then handshaking against the former bloody chasm and good fellowship ruled. Mr. J. L. Webb made an excellent address of welcome and thanks to the gallant 9th Mass. Regt., the city and to the visitors. He was warmly cheered, then came the response of Alderman Sullivan, who spoke briefly and forceably and read the order of the city of Boston to restore the flag.

Mr. Priest, an old and wounded soldier, responded in an able and splendid speech, then he presented the flag to Capt. J. W. Gidney, the former Captain of the Cleveland Guards in 1863 & 1864. Then Capt. L. J. Hoyle made a magnificent speech to the delegation, although impromptu, many regarded it as the gem of the evening. It was a fine effort worthy of commendation.

Alderman Barry and Councilman Keenan made excellent addresses. Everyone was delighted with all the speeches, appropriate and pathetic. The guests were received with true Southern hospitality and the banquet was an enjoyable affair and a gastronomic success. The two fair hostesses deserve thanks for the excellent menu. The Boston delegation left Friday morning and were charmed with their joyous reception and enthusiastic on praise of Shelby's hospitality. Shelby appreciated the honor Boston confined upon us and the delegation were the guests of Shelby.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

Address of John T. Priest, a wounded U. S. Soldier

My Confederate Friends: Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Sometime since a communication was received by the Mayor of the City of Boston from surviving members of the organization known as Co. E. 12th N. C. Troops, otherwise known as the "Cleveland Guards," stating that they would be pleased should a flag formerly in their possession but at the time in the possession of the city of Boston, be returned to them. That flag by the fortune of war had been captured at the Battle of Hanover Court House, Va., May 27, 1862 by another organization known as the 9th Mass. Volunteers, almost entirely composed of citizens of Boston. In the flush of victory, the Colonel of that Regiment, transmitted it to the then Mayor of Boston as a gift to the city and as a proof that the valor of the regiment had been tried and had not been found wanting.

The present mayor being assured it was the wish of the surviving members of the old 9th Mass. Reg. that the wishes of the N. C. soldiers should be complied with, sent a message to the city council heartily endorsing such action. The City Council voted in favor of returning the flag and passed an order "that the city clerk be hereby authorized to deliver the flag in his custody and inscribed Cleveland Guards to his Honor the Mayor, the Chairman of the Board of Alderman and Pres. of Common Council," who were authorized and empowered to take such action as might be dumed proper to carry out the wishes of the City Council.

Owing to various circumstances some delay has occurred in complying with the order. His Honor the Mayor has found it impossible as much as he wished to do so, to appear before you in person with the flag, and has authorized me to come here with these gentlemen, representing the City Council.

His Honor did not delegate me to make a speech. His action seemed to him appropriate for the reason that I had for more than 18 years been connected with the office which had the custody of the flag, and also for that reason as a soldier from historic Bunker Hill, I had served in the Union Army.

In returning this flag it seems proper to say that in all those long years it has not been displayed in public as a trophy taken from the vanquished enemy. Ever since the close of the War it has remained stored away in a vault in the basement of our City Hall with a mass of old records and papers, and to my personal knowledge, it has not for the last 18 years, until your request for it was received, been taken from its resting place.

In the lapse of years very few know of its existence. But some of the old 9th Mass. Reg. had not forgotten the fact that the City of Boston still retained it and it is to them you are really indebted for its return. I appreciate as only a soldier can, the associations and memories which cluster around this flag. Coming from the fair hands of your wives, mothers and sweethearts and loved ones, it was and it could not but be an incentitive to wave men to valorous deeds in a cause which, however we who were on the other side viewed it, seemed in your eyes most justifiable. The soldiers of N. C. need no defense of their bravery. The Old North State sent to that unfortunate War more than 125,000 men, over one-sixth of her population according to the census of 1860. They were found on every battlefield as brave as the bravest. I encountered them for 2 long years and finally, but a few miles from Hanover Court House, Va. on the field of Cold Harbor, I was struck down by a ball from the wife of a N. C. soldier and made a cripple for life. Cook's Brigade of Heth's division of A. P. Hill's Corp. was in front of us and well did they sustain the reputation of your state.

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The days of long ago when we suffered from hunger and thirst, from blazing sun of summer to biting frosts of winter, from driving rain and stinging sleet, are but a memory now. Many of those who went forth under this flag in the strength of their youth and manhood are no longer with you. They have passed on to the last camping ground. As a fond mother who through anxious days and nights, worn out with constant watchfulness and care, at last sees her fond hopes blasted and the child that she loved so well taken from her sight forever, yet still cherishes the little garments which once covered her lost one-- so I feel that in once more placing in the hands of the surviving members of the Cleveland Guards, this flag, faded and worn, it will be cherished and preserved as a momento of the brave and gallant children of N. C. who struggled so hard for the life of that government which had such a brief existence.

At a reunion of Confederate Veterans in April last, General Gordon said: "The old flag has been furled forever: the cause of separate national existence lives only in memory. Old things have passed and a new era has come and we are all American citizens." Thank God for those sentiments of and which pervade the minds of all of you. I say to you, let us all, in all fervency thank God that we are citizens of the grandest country on the face of this earth, that we are American citizens. With that feeling animating our breasts:--

"Cread nor faction can divide us, Race nor language can divide us,
Still whatever may betide us, Children of the flag are we."

Shelby Celebrated her Semi-Centennial--1891

Thursday was the opening of our Semi-Centennial Celebration. One-half century ago Cleveland County was formed from the counties of Rutherford and Lincoln and the county derives its proud historic name from the hero of Kings Mountain, Col. Benjamin Cleveland of Wilkes County, North Carolina. It was Col. Cleveland and Issaac Shelby who planned the gathering of the highland clans, secured the money to defray expenses, incited the pursuit from Gilbert Town in Rutherford County to Kings Mountain where Furguson was defeated and slain October 15, 1784. Col. Benjamin Cleveland was a man of wealth, weighed 250 pounds and was a man who left his impress on the age in which he lived.

The procession started at the Court House and marched three-fourths of a mile to Hopper's Park, where the orators spoke--5000 people present. Rev. J. T. Bagwell offered prayer. R. L. Ryburn, Esq. introduced M. H. Justice, Esq. of Rutherfordton. Rev. A. C. Irvin offered prayer on Friday and Capt. J. W. Gidney introduced Senator (U. S.) Matt W. Ransom honoring the Veterans reunion and an able and brilliant speech was made by the Senator.

Judge James L. Webb consented to deliver the dedicatory address (in the absence by illness of Hon. Cameron Morrison) of Cleveland County's handsome new temple of Justice--July 4th. There were about 8000 people in town and the court house overflowing, also the court square and streets. C. R. Hoey was Master of Ceremonies, H. T. Hudson, Editor of the Star, read a telegram from Mr. Morrison, then Judge Webb made a most eloquent and instructive address, making an excellent substitute for the gifted Mr. Morrison. Judge Webb gave a sketch of of the history of the County from its formation in 1841 to the present time and paid a high tribute to the board of County Commissioner,

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Messrs. J. F. Roberts, M. M. Mauney and A. F. Mull, who assumed the responsibility of erecting this splendid edifice. In the afternoon over 2000 people attended the rendition of the play, "The Union Depot" at the auditorium of the graded school. Immediately following the play the members of "Company G," upon command of Capt. O. Max Gardner, gave a sham battle on the Court Square.

(All of these remarks about The Flag Returns, Mr. Priest's address, Shelby's Semi-Centennial Celebration and the dedication of the new Court House are taken from the scrapbook of Mrs. J. L. Webb, mother of Mrs. O. Max Gardner)

History of the Love family

My great great grandfather came from England and settled in Virginia. My great grandfather came from Virginia and settled in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, on the East Side of Big Hickory Creek, then called Tryon County of which Cleveland is now a part. He owned a number of slaves. My grandfather Charles Love came from Cabarrus County to Cleveland and settled. My grandmother's maiden name was Ingram, was from Cabarrus County (Close connections of the Osbornes and Palks families).

Signed---Mrs. J. L. Webb, Mother of
Mrs. O. Max Gardner.

Fay Webb

Kansas Love Andrews Webb

Susan Ann Love Andrews

James Love--January 6, 1796--November 15, 1875

Charles Love-- Love
Died 83 Died 1861

Amos Love--Died August 15, 1770--Will probated October 30, 1773
1st Lt. of Co. in Salisbury District

Daniel Love of Anson Co. member of Pro. Congress at Halafax
April 4, 1776

Dr. William Perry Andrews

Born May 21, 1823

Died December 22, 1904

Dr. William Perry Andrews, son of Benjamin Franklin Andrews and his wife, Elizabeth Watson, was born at his father's two story, spacious, hand hewn log house on Cane Creek, Rutherford County, on May 21, 1823. He was named for Admiral Perry. His father died when he was seven years old and he remained on the farm with his mother until he was twenty-five years old. In 1847 he went to Shelby, North Carolina, Cleveland County, where he "read medicine" under Dr. Williams. It was the custom at that time to take the "interceptory" course before entering college for the medical course--in those days it took two years. Later he studied at Charleston, South Carolina and then entered the Presidents and Professors College of Medicine in Philadelphia, Pa. (later Jefferson Medical College), famous old medical school in his day, from which he graduated in 1850 (William Andrews, his namesake and grandson of Shelby, N. C. has his diploma). He was married to Susan Ann Love (daughter of James Love who in 1841 gave 150 acres of land for the site for the town of Shelby, North Carolina) on May 14, 1851. They were the first couple to marry in the First Baptist Church, the ceremony performed by Rev. Wade Hill of Rutherford County. The attendants were Jane Blanton (who married later Rev. G. M. Webb and whose son was Judge James L. Webb who married Dr. and Mrs. Andrews' daughter, Kansas Love), Betsy Sallie Love, sister of the bride (later Mrs. Peter Alexander and 2nd husband, Hosea Hallman), Catherine Andrews, sister of the groom (later Mrs. Albert Thompson, Rutherford County), and Mrs. Non Quinn (whose son H. Beck Quinn later married Quill Andrews, the oldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Andrews),

and Mrs. Harvey Cabaniss. The bride sent to Charleston, South Carolina for her wedding dress, veil and orange blossoms and shoes. The material of the dress was sheer white swiss trimmed with bands of white Satin, the veil cost $30--a pricely sum thought by all!

After his marriage, Dr. Andrews located near Boiling Springs, practicing there for several years and his two oldest children were born there. Later he moved to Shelby, where he resided at his lovely old home on South Washington Street until his death. His four other children born here, and his wife died here. He was the first surgeon in Cleveland County and the only one for over forty years. During the War Between the States, he remained at home as only doctor around and was active in the Home Guards.

Dr. W. J. T. Miller and Dr. O. P. Gardner later moved to Shelby and they with Dr. Andrews were only doctors in the county for years. He was a charter member of the First Presbyterian Church.

When Dr. S. S. Royster came here from Mooresboro in 1891 he remembers assisting Dr. Andrews with an operation at Boiling Springs. He says Dr. Andrews drove all over the county doctoring and operating, using a high buggy drawn by two horses--a bay and a black--his son, Sam, often driving for him. At that time only two buggies were in the county, the other one owned by Major Schenck of Lawndale, N. C.

My mother, Mrs. J. L. Webb, remembers assisting him in an operation when he amputated a man's arm. He had an office in his yard and often called on his children to help. Dr. Royster says most of the operations were for amputations or strangulated hermia.

One of his favorite prayers for "grace" at the dining table was as follows:--"Oh Lord, Bless and sanctify these table comforts to the use and nourishment of our frail bodies, pardon our sins, for Christ's sake, Amen."

He died at the age of 80 years and was buried in Sunset Cemetery in the Andrews' plot at Shelby, North Carolina--with both wives near by. He married the second time, Miss Elizabeth (We called her Aunt Betty) Ramseur of Statesville and she died several years before he did. His son Sam and family (William, Robert, Beth, Ruth and Sue) lived with him until his death and continued to live at the old home place until it was sold to Dr. S. S. Royster.

Dr. W. P. Andrews was called the beloved physician of Shelby. He died December 22, 1904 after an illness of several days with pneumonia. He came of sturdy Scotch-Irish stock on both sides of his family, many of his forefathers having served in the Revolutionary War. One of his great uncles was a Major under Washington. His father was born in the old Andrews home on Cane Creek, so was he, and his father's father, Samuel Andrews. This old home place can now be seen off the new Highway 181 between Rutherfordton and Morganton, North Carolina, about 8 or 10 miles from Rutherfordton. Many of his uncles were Presbyterians (Ministers), but he did not join the church of his fathers until late in life having joined in Shelby under the ministry of Rev. R. Z. Johnston. He was a charter member of this church and helped with its organization and the building of a new church, and was always a loyal, active member, and an elder and deacon.

He was married twice--to Susan Ann Love--and the following children were born to them: Clint, Flay, Quill, Velle, Kans and Sam. His second wife was Betty Ramseur of Statesville.

He lived at his lovely old home on South Washington Street with a long walk to the entrance, edged with high old sweet-smelling boxwood, until his death at the age of 80. His son, Sam, inherited this.

But in 1918 he sold it to Dr. S. S. Royster who gave it to his son D. W. (Wythe or Ick) Royster, and they remodeled, also removed the old box hedge, as much was broken and dying.

His funeral was held from his residence with Rev. W. R. Minter conducting the service.

William Watson

Born

Died

William Watson and John Robinson signed Thomas Neil's bond for the sum of one thousand pounds, Proclamation money, for appointment as Public Register.

William Watson was Commissioner of the Peace for the County of Tryon, to select and build a court house for that county, also was empowered to hold courts.

Private William Watson, Sr. North Carolina Militia--Pensioner--Died January 9, 1854 at the age of 95. Buried at Brittain Church near Rutherfordton, North Carolina. Participated in the Battle of Cane Creek, September 13, 1780 and other engagements. (Footnote 11) William Watson, familiarly known as "Uncle Billy" was ordained an elder in Brittain Presbyterian Church when quite a young man and was remarkable for his fervor in prayer. He was sent for in sickness as regularly as a doctor. The following story is related about him--"A Baptist minister, who had been in the war with him, was preaching one day during the War of 1812, and as he had a great deal to say about the war, he had taken his old friend Uncle Billy, into the pulpit with him and when the sermon was ended, he called upon him to pray. Both were poor English scholars and Uncle Billy prayed for the soldiers in these words: "Let enemies balls be scattered hidder and tidder--and halting for words--"and miss." (Page 103, Clarence Griffin's History of Old Tryon, etc.)--(Footnote 8, page 102)--Lt. Thomas McCulloch was not a Rutherford County man. He was mortally wounded at Kings Mountain and died while the army was at Col. John Walker's plantation near the present Logan Station, on October 12, 1780. Due to poor transportation

methods, his body was interred in Brittain Cemetery nearby. A few years later, William (Uncle Billy) Watson who had participated in the Battle of Kings Mountain secured a small soapstone rock and carved thereon in crude letters:--"Here lies the body of Lt. Thomas McCulloch, belonging to Col. Cambel's Regiment, Va. who lost this life in and for the honourable, just and righteous cause of liberty at the defeating of Colonel Ferguson's infamous company of bandits at Kings Mountain in October, 1780."

Although Uncle Billy's spelling was not so good his intentions were, and thanks to his unselfish service to a fellow soldier the identity of McCulloch's grave has been preserved to posterity. The author (Clarence Griffin of History of Old Tryon) secured a federal government headstone and placed it at the grave a few years ago. The name of McCulloch also appears on the new monument erected by the Federal Government on Kings Mountain Battleground. McCulloch was a Lt. under General William Campbell of Va. and has long been prominent among the border men of Holston in Virginia. Though only a Lt. he commanded a company at Kings Mountain and was mortally wounded.

War of 1812--Page 156 (Griffin's History of Old Tryon)--From roster rolls of four Rutherford County Companies copied from "The Minute Rolls of Soldier of War of 1812, published under direction of Adj. General of L. C. 10th Co. Detached from 2nd Rutherford Regiment (53 men and officers) William Watson (and others)

Creation of Tryon County, North Carolina

The legislature of 1768 passed an act creating Tryon County from the west portion of Mecklenburg "on and after the tenth day of April next" (1769). The same act named Thomas Neal, Henry Clark, William Yancey, Daniel Warlock, Jacob Forney, John Gordon and William Watson commissioners, empowered to contract with workmen for the building of a court house, prison and stocks, and provided for the levying of a tax of two shillings, Proclamation money, per annum on each taxable poll for two years to defray expense of building the court house. (State Records Vol. 23, pp. 769-770, also Clarence Griffin's History of Old Tryon and Rutherford County--p. 7) The minute docket book of the Tryon Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions is filed with the North Carolina Historical Commission, shows that the Court met at the home of Charles McLane in 1770 and 1771 giving them five pounds for use of the home. The first entry in the docket reads:--"Pursuant to an act of the General Assembly of the Province aforesaid, bearing date the 5th day of December 1768, and in the 9th year of His Majesty's Reign for dividing Mecklenburg into two districts or distinct countys by the names of Mecklenburg and Tryon Countys and for other purposes, etc. His Majesty Commission under the Great Seal of the Province aforesaid appointed Thomas Neal, Jr., William Moore, William Watson, William Twitty, John Retzhough, Jacob Costner, James McLean, Henry Clark, Jonas Bedford, John Gordon, John Walker, Henry Hollman, Robert Harris, Jr. and David Anderson Justices, assigned to keep the peace for the County of Tryon aforesaid, etc. was read in open court--impowering the said Justices to administer all oaths appointed by the Act of Parliament for the qualifications of all public officers and also such oathes as are appointed by Act of the Assembly for qualifications of all officers according to their several commissions."

The criminal docket of Tryon County is marked "Crown Docket." Indictments were brought in the name of the King instead of the State. The cases were titled: "Rep. vs. Blank" but procedure otherwise was similiar to many respects to present day court rules.

Justices, or Commissioners of Peace, whose names appear in the minute docket for 1770 and 1771 include George Blanton, William Watson and John Robinson (Belonged to a regiment of foot soldiers commanded by Thomas Neal--April 1776 Court Minutes).

In October, William Young and three others were named under-Sheriff. The Indians continued to give trouble (the Cherokee tribes) with penoric raids and foraging parties. During this period there were erected at several points in the present Rutherford County, forts or stockades, for the protection against the Red Men. Fort Mc Gaughey (I have heard my mother, Mrs. J. L. Webb, tell of her grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Andrews, giving birth to twins in this fort) stood near the present Brittain Presbyterian Church and its foundations were visible until a few years ago. (I, as a child, played over these foundation ruins when visiting my cousins the Joe Longs.) Fort McFadden and Fort Graham were located farther--the first on Mountain Creek near Rutherfordton. The county militia was perhaps more highly organized here, considering the county's large extent of territory, than any other county in the State. These militia companies were frequently called into service for a period of a few days to several weeks--to drive off wandering bands of Indians, or arrest or disperse parties annoying outlying settlements.

Fort McGaughey was a rendezvous for settlers in that community for protection from Indian uprisings and raiding parties. The Cherokees kept the settlers in constant peril. Col. William Naban defended from June to August Fort McFadden.

Wheeler's History of North Carolina
Written in 1851

Says of Cleveland County:

"Although a new county, its revolutionary history is full of glowing incidents. It was on the heights of Kings Mountain, which is partly in this county, that on the 7th of October 1780, brave mountaineers of this region attacked the British troops under Col. Ferguson, ranted them and slew them. It was achieved by now, undisciplined men, who never before were in battle, without any government officers or army authority from the government under which they lived and for which they fought, without pay, rations or ammunition, reward or the hope of reward."

In 1846 during the Mexican War more men volunteered to go than were taken. I was unable to find out how many or who they were except Captain Chris Love was in command when they marched away--my great uncle.

This spirit of patriotism was kept alive in their descendants who began at once to build up the county, first building churches, with a school house near by through the county; usually the pastor was the teacher.

The first free schools were taught in 1848.

Railway bonds were voted in 1858 but the road was not completed to Shelby until 1873. Progress on all lines was being made when the War Between the States began and volunteers were called to defend the Confederacy. Of a population of 1,800 voters, 2,800 men answered the call. More men went from Cleveland County, according to population, than from any other county in the State.

There were 800 members of the Ku Klux Klan in the county, the reasons for this organization in the county were partial courts, bad government and a political desire to defeat the Republicans by frighten-

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ing the Negroes away from the poles. Plato Durham was the grand Chief and his law partner Col. Lee McAfee was grand Cyclops.

After the war the patriotic spirit of the people was put to the test, for when the men came home from the war they found destruction everywhere and had to begin at the bottom again to start the progressive movement of rebuilding almost every enterprise.

J. Z. Falls and Peter Baxter built the first cotton mill. It was at Double Shoals. A. R. Homesley built the first woolen mill on Muddy Fork.

Dr. Turner taught the first male school. Started 1870.

The county furnished a councelor of State Columbus Mills, a State Auditor, 2 judges, 2 congressmen, and one solicitor. Its delegates to the constitutional convention were Dr. W. J. T. Miller, Dr. J. W. Tracy, David Beam, R. Swann and Plato Durham.

The court was held in August and at this meeting the county officers were to be elected. The justices who composed the first court were Green B. Palmer, Burwell Bridges, and Simon McCurry. They elected A. R. Homesley clerk, William H. Green register, and Charles Blanton Sheriff.

A committee of 5 men, A. Durham, E. Bryant, D. Gray, D. McDowell, J. Andrews, R. H. Burton, A. McCorkle, H. Consler and Eli Hoyle were appointed to select a site for the County seat, "with instructions to locate it not more than 4 miles from Wilson's Mineral Spring, justly celebrated for its excellent sulphur water and is much resorted to in the summer by invalids and votaries of pleasure." (Wheeler's History of North Carolina) They were influenced to decide on the present site by a gift of 150 acres of land from Mr. James Love for the town to be located on.

"The court house and jail to be erected in accordance with the provisions of the act of the assembly establishing the County *** and with the perfect understanding that 6 one-acre lots were to be designated and set apart by the commissioners appointed to lay off the said town for purposes of religion and education, two of which are to be appropriate to the use of a male and female academy, the others for use of such churches as may be permitted by the corporation of said town."

The lots which were designated for "business" were sold at auction and brought fabulous prices, the proceeds were turned into the town treasury. This was on the old "stage road" that was built in 1802 and the stage passed three times a week from Salisbury to Rutherfordton.

The first court house was built in 1842 and occupied in January 1843. It was built of logs and was used till 1874. The bell was given by Mr. George Whitfield (grandfather of Chief Justice Connor) and is still in use.

As Charleston was the nearest market for farm products the farms were mostly small ones, the owners had only a few slaves. Corn and tobacco were the chief crops, very little cotton was raised. The man made most of the shoes from home-tanned leather, the women spun and wove the cloth from wool, flux and cotton to clothe their families and slaves. Most farmers had their own blacksmith shops and made the implements used.

The tobacco was packed in huge hogsheads, a bar passed through the center, shafts were fastened to the ends of this bar and the tobacco was rolled to Charleston. Although the roads were extremely rough and creeks to be forded the tobacco reached its destination in safety.

The early settlers of this section were Scotch-Irish, and Germans who came from Pennsylvania and Virginia.

The counties in North Carolina in 1683 and later were legislature, judicial and militia units. There were no seats, no local government and no records were kept in the counties. Their boundaries were indefinite.

The utmost importance is to abstract early wills, deeds, marriages and cenitery records of one's own county (now done through the Geneological Records Commission under Chairman Dr. Jean Stephenson). One desirable abstract is from Lancaster Co.--Pennsylvania Court House by E. J. Fulton of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Who Am I?

Family Data

Any information relative to the families listed in this book, or any item touching the life, work or character of any one mentioned should be gathered to these pages. Wedding invitations and announcements, obituary notices, memorials, birth notices or certificates, references to the military, social, business or civil activities of all members in the direct family line, descriptions of old homesteads, graduation invitations, school programs, business or removal notices or announcements, dissolutions of partnerships, articles written, poems, addresses delivered, letters published or references which are pertinent to the history of the family, likely to be of interest to the reader fifty years hence; these, all, will find a secure place here, and to these pages reference will constantly be made. For convenience this data should be placed under eight heads chronologically arranged in the following pages.

FORWARD

To our brave pioneer ancestors we owe an incalculable debt. They were a hardy race that put grit and stamina into the life of our Nation. Pushing their way over mountains, across rivers and through the forest, they cleared the woods and built their log cabins, churches and schools.

These men and women were ambitious and aggressive, honest and unafraid--they literally fought their way through the wilderness, mile by mile, with patience and great endurance, they never gave up.

With this thought in mind that some of the future generation will be interested in the members of our families who have gone before us, and the part they played in the founding of our Country, I have collected this information and preserved it for those who are to come after, and may become as interested as I have been.

This book should be an heirloom in our family and treasured as such. Membership in influential patriotic societies is often closed because some grandparent, or parent failed to jot down his record even in the meagerest form. This book of reference should be like rare wine--growing richer still as it grows older.

Every child has a right to know who he is. Every father and mother has a right to be remembered. Why should any honorable man or woman wish to be forgotten?

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF MRS. JAMES L. WEBB
(nee Kansas Love Andrews)

1. Solalo McClintock Andrews--Called "Clint"--Buried in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, North Carolina

Born August 8, 1852
Died November 2, 1873

2. Quillania Quintima Andrews--Called "Quill"--Buried in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, North Carolina

Born October 19, 1854
Died _____

Married H. B. Quinn--one child, DeWitt Quinn married Helen Dover
(Esther Ann married Edwin Ford)
Bill
Henry
Virginia
Carolyn
Jimmy

3. Eulalia Veltasia Andrews--Called "Velle"

Born August 6, 1858
Died October _____

Married Travis Davenport of Gaffney, South Carolina
Born April
Died August 10, 1924

Kyle Davenport married Lena Collins (Kyle, Jr. married _____
Jack married Mrs. Lillian Valle)

Winnie Davenport married Charles B. Partin (died)
m Amelia Love_____
(Buried in Gaffney, South Carolina

4. Flabanico Annifesto Andrews--Called "Flay"--Buried in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, North Carolina

Born July 1, 1860
Died _____ 1887

5. Samuel Osborne Andrews--Called "Sam"--Buried in Sunset Cemetery, Shelby, North Carolina

Born January 8, 1864
Died April 29, 1931

Married Emma Hamrick----------
(Beth Andrews married Joe Lacey)
(Joe, Jr.; Morris married Katherine Steines--Kathy; M Emily)

(Ruth Andrews--died
William P. Andrews married Louise Harris (Billy)
Sue Andrews
Robert Andrews married Ruth Wilson
(Ralph; Edward married Helen Long)

Mrs. J. A. Darwin, Mrs. James L. Webb, Mrs. E. Y. Webb, Mrs. Charles S. Webb, Mrs. George Webb.

Mr. Charles S. Webb, Judge James L. Webb, Mr. John A. Darwin, Mr. George M. Webb, Judge E. Yates Webb.

BOORUM & PEASE "NOTEAR" ®

RALPH LAMAR WEBB

Ralph Lamar Webb, only brother of Mrs. O. Max Gardner and the son of Judge and Mrs. J. L. Webb of Shelby, North Carolina, was born December 15, 1879 and died in a Charlotte hospital after an appendicitis operation, January 9, 1905. He was born in the small home on West Marion Street next to the large home of his grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. G. M. Webb. He was educated at the Shelby Graded School and at A. & M. College in Raleigh, North Carolina. He went to Gainesville, Georgia to be with his Uncles Charlie and George Webb in the insurance business, later going to Burmingham, Alabama as a cotton broker, then sent to Logansville, Georgia for a few years as representative of the firm. He influenced his parents to send his sister Fay to school at Lucy Cobb Institute, then outstanding school for young ladies with Mrs. Frank Lipscomb and Miss Millie Rutherford as President and Principal. He often visited his sister there, taking her and her friends out, and several times to Atlanta, once to see and hear her first grand opera, with Coruso singing. She also visited him at his various points of business and he was always doing something for her and his family. His nature was most loving, unselfish, thoughtful to everybody and was exceedingly popular with young and old. He had a charming personality, having a genial and likable manner, was unusually handsome--6 feet 2 inches tall, dark hair, pearly white teeth, clear cut features, dressed neatly, and wore the latest style of clothes. He loved, and was beloved by, his family. He joined the First Baptist Church when fourteen, and was only 26 years old when he died.

He came home in 1904 for Christmas and planned to enter the University of North Carolina to study law but was stricken with an acute attack of appendicitis. As no hospital was here, his doctor, Dr. W. F. Mitchell and parents carried him to St. Peter's Hospital in Charlotte where Dr. J. S. Stokes of Salisbury came over to perform the operation. He was considered the best surgeon nearby for this little known operation, and on January 3, 1905 the operation was performed. Later perontonitis set in and Ralph died January 9, 1905 at 6:30 in the morning. The Charlotte Bar accompanied his body to the Railway Station in a body at noon. His sister Fay came from her school in Georgia and his uncle, Congressman E. Y. Webb joined the funeral party. He was buried from the Webb home, Rev. M. E. Parish and Rev. W. R. Minter of Presbyterian Church officiating. The pall bearers were his old comrades and friends:--Paul Webb, Evans McBrayer, Julius Suttle, Fred Hamrick, Ed Lemond and O. M. Mull. He was buried at Shelby Sunset Cemetery with Masonic honors, having been a member of the Fergus Lodge, No. 185, F & A.M., Logansville, Georgia, in January 21, 1902.

MADGE LORENA WEBB

Born December 5, 1881
Married December 15, 1916
Died March 3, 1953

Madge Lorena Webb, daughter of Judge and Mrs. James L. Webb, was born in Shelby, North Carolina on December 5, 1881. She was educated in the Graded School and at Peace Institute, Raleigh, North Carolina, when Dr. Dinwiddie was President. She is a charter member of The Cealin Music Club, also a member of the Chicora Club (the oldest literary club in Shelby), a D.A.R. and belonged to the South Washington Bridge Club. She was also a member of the First Baptist Church.

On December 15, 1916 she married Silas Ray (Dick) Riley of Greenville, South Carolina. Their wedding took place at seven o'clock at the First Baptist Church, Dr. W. D. Hubbard of Montgomery, Alabama(a former pastor) officiating. Mrs. DeWitt Quinn (a cousin, Helen Dover) was at the organ while her aunt Mrs. E. Y. Webb sang "At Dawning". The ushers were Dan McGee and Edgworth Beattie, Jr. of Greenville, South Carolina, also Mayor C. S. Webb of Greenville (her uncle), also her uncle Congressman E. Y. Webb of Shelby and cousins C. C. Blanton and Forest Eskridge. Her mother came in on the arm of her son-in-law, Lt. Gov.-elect O. Max Gardner, wearing black crepe meteor, with silver lace trimming and carrying Palma violets. Her sister (Mrs. O. Max Gardner) was matron of honor, wearing watermelon pink velvet in train with bodice of silver lace, carrying a shower bouquet of Palma violets and gardenias. Miss Frances Oates of Asheville wore silver tulle over pink, carrying pink Killarney roses. Sarah and

Ray Cruickshank, nieces of the groom, as flower girls wore pink tulle over silver. The ring bearer was little Margaret Love Gardner, niece of the bride. Her father gave her away, the best man was W. H. Potter of Greenville, South Carolina. A large reception followed at the bride's home, then they left for New York. The bride wore duchess satin and real lace, orange blossoms on the veil that her mother had worn, a shower bouquet of brides roses and lilies of the valley. A seed pearl necklace from the groom was her only ornament.

Mr. Riley died September 15, 1940. Madge died March 3, 1953 after several years of invalidism and heart complications.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN ANDREWS

Born September 12, 1776
Died June , 1830

Benjamin Franklin Andrews was born at his father's country home on Cane Creek, Rutherford County, North Carolina, on September 12, 1776. His parents were Samuel Andrews and Sarah Barr Andrews who are buried at Little Brittain Church yard between Rutherfordton and Morganton, North Carolina. Benjamin Andrews married Elizabeth Watson and Mary Myra. He and his wives are buried at Brittain Church. The old Andrews home is still standing in good condition 1938 (see photos and write-up). To To Elizabeth Watson, his second wife (Mrs. O. Max Gardner's ancestor), were born four children:--

Dr. William Perry Andrews married Susan Ann Love
James M. Andrews married Lucy Maria Melton
George Andrews married Groves
Catherine (Aunt Kate) Andrews married Albert Thompson

To the first wife were born five children:--

Benjamin Whitefield (Uncle White) married Patsy Freeman--no children
Samuel Jr. (oldest son) married Myra Melton
Harriett Andrews married Sammy Long
Mary Almira Andrews married Sheriff Andy Baxter Long
Demmie Andrews married Robert Morrison

The log house on Cane Creek in which Benjamin F. Andrews lived and raised his family is still standing and is now a few miles off Highway 181 (1938) on the road to Morganton, North Carolina and is in sight of the former old brick Colonial home of his son, James M. Andrews. It is made of very wide logs and underpinned with large rocks of different sizes. It has seven rooms and is a two story house with a huge basement and attic. You enter a large room with a large fire place the

floor boards extra wide and some uneven ones. To the left are two small rooms and from one a stairway leads to one large room upstairs and a loft-like room. To the right a long airy kitchen with fire place and several storage or small connecting rooms with cupboards and shelves, with original H. & L. hinges. It is now over 162 years old and Mrs. Gardner and her cousin Sue Andrews found it in remarkable condition (1938).

The Benjamin F. Andrews' home, also the home of his father, Samuel Andrews, on Cane Creek, Rutherford County in the Pea Ridge Mountain section is now on Highway 181 between Rutherfordton and Morganton, North Carolina.kIt is off the highway about two miles but can be easily seen and has a lovely background of mountains with rolling acres lying on either side and Cane Creek flowing through the center. It is a typical home of that era made of logs a century ago, two stories high, the upper story being a large loft-like room, and a huge basement. There is not a nail to be found in the old part. The logs are mortised to the nicety of an exacting mathematician. Wooden pegs or pins supplied the place of nails in an age when people either made what they needed or did without. The corroding marks of time have stamped the framework of the dwelling inside and out, and a new roof and porch or ell has been attached, and the old roomy airy kitchen has been partitioned, but still has the large fire place. Inside the walls and beam-ceiling are mellowed with the common usage attaching to a home where there has been much living from generation to generation. There is a large fire place in the "big room"; two

small rooms are to the left with a steep stairway going to the loft or attic. The hopes, dreams and ambitions of a family culminated either silently or expressed in that wholesome atmosphere around those old fashion fire places. There was comfort in abundance to eat with an overflow of paternal and maternal love. These homes, however dilapidated from times ravages, are shrines that appeal to all who honor true manhood and womanhood.

My grandfather told of the return from the Confederate Army on furlough of one of their brothers, about Lee's surrender at Appomatox and the hiding of their horses and provisions and all valuables from the Yankees. The opposing forces had pretty well abandoned the rules of civilized warfare and were roaming conquered country like bands of maranding bandits seeking and seizing everything they could find. "Aunt Drucilla Harrill" (1938 was 93 years old) told also about these happenings which she remembered as a child. Her family were neighbors of the Andrews. My father told me of the old field school he attended near by Concord Church. He knew the alphabet and possessed a Webster's Blue Back Speller when he started to school at six years of age. The little red school house of those days was made of logs with "red mud" smattered in the cracks. The neighbors supplied the logs, they were roughly hewn, and the school patrons would meet a certain day to erect the building which was called a "house raising." There were real experts in the community in notching corners in these log houses and school houses and in the Andrews neighborhood all lent a hand in building. These little school houses where the Andrews attended

usually had two doors, no windows, a stick and mud chimney, flooring of random planks and an inclined shelf running along the sides and ends of the interior where the slates were placed during "ciphering" period. A large fireplace at one end, a split-bottom chair for the teacher and rude slab benches for the pupils. Two school terms of two months each in summer and winter. There was no such thing as graded schools and teachers were selected by standing an examination before the settlement school committee. Arithmetic and grammar were usual subjects examined. The teacher "boarded among the scholars." They were honor guests in those days, getting the best bed and food. Buchwood switches were used by the teacher for discipline when necessary in the school. Pupils ages ranged from 6 to 21. A feature of the school was the Friday Evening spelling match. Two of the best spellers were selected as Captains and both teams fought and worked here to outspell the other. School closing was another big event, the exercises of the day were important to the student body and the whole community. They consisted of declamations and speeches in prose, poems and dialogues, then teacher "stood treat" which consisted of giving an apple, a stick of candy or some knick-knack. How often has Mrs. O. Max Gardner heard her grandparents describe these old schools and their early childhood days!

The days of reconstruction were hard. Political conditions of the times were even worse than conditions financial or physical. The moral and religious influence on a child's life at that time were taught by example and precept. From early childhood one knew the Ten Commandments. They went to Sunday School only in the Spring and

Summer and church once a month in all day meeting. Mrs. Gardner remembers going to these church meetings at "Little Brittain" Presbyterian Church not far from the old Andrews home. Sometimes the family would go to a camp meeting--they always had "prayers" before bed time and a blessing before each meal, each child memorizing a Bible verse for Sunday. The preacher was paid poorly but he visited among his congregation and "the big pot was put in the little" when he came. During church worship the two sexes were separated--a male and female side.

The recreation of early life of these our ancestors were simple and primitive but wholesome and healthy. They learned to wield a hoe, to plow, to pick cotton, went hunting, fishing and fox chasing, to cotton pickings and corn shuckings when finding the red ear of corn, a kiss could be had from ones best beloved, so Cupid was not sleeping! Then came the big supper afterward--chicken pie, custards, cake, fried chicken, ham, pies and pickles of all kinds. On cold nights a bon fire was built outdoors and wrestling matches took place, also a "square dance" with expert "fiddling." The men helped their neighbors clear their new ground while the women held quilting parties.

The great majority of folks walked to church and every family attended one of the four churches in a radius of 4 or 5 miles. Some rode horseback and some went in buggies and wagons.

The country weddings were the distinct social events of the year so my grandparents related to me. No papers announced them but by Word of mouth the news got out. Most wedding suits were made of homespun jeans (especially the first few years after the war) for store

clothes were rare articles. The bride usually wove, spun, bleached and made her own cotton or calico dress. The first day and night were spent at home by the bride and groom.- At her home. Then the next day the entire wedding party and family would visit the home of the groom. The newly weds would spend their honeymoon visiting going from place to place on horseback. A spinning wheel was often a bridal gift and a groom was fortunate to own a horse and saddle. The Bible and a hymn book were their Library with the Almanac as a guiding friend.

Christmas was the biggest day of all. My grandfather says he remembers how every family would lay in their supply of firewood, do their hog killing, new shoes were bought of the local shoemaker who tanned the leather, an exchange of gifts, an orange for each child, fresh winter greens like cedar and holly decorated the house, and on Christmas Eve every member of the family came home, the children running out to meet, greet and welcome them. It was customary in that day to serve "a toddy" or egg nog before breakfast to the grown ups. Store or stick candy was given to the children or sorgham molasses kind. Beautiful red knit gloves, homespun dresses, suits with buttons cut from guords and covered with cloth and the children saluting with powder and anvils all made a happy Christmas morning. The men would soon be off rabbit or squirrel hunting. Then the Christmas dinner, all placed on the long table in plain view, and what a dinner to hear it described by Grandfather Andrews!

BOORUM & PEASE "NOTEAR" ®

SAMUEL ANDREWS

(Draper's History--149 and 199--Griffin's 55)

Col. McDowell's indecisive fight near Gilbert Town (almost at Rutherford) wounding Major Dunlap and killing several of the British force--the enemy rallied and retired to Gilbert Town, while McDowell's party, numbering about 160 men, retreated to the Catawba Valley. This is the Cane Creek fight.

Lt. Anthony Allairs of Ferguson's Corp. shows in his diary that this engagement occurred September 12, 1780. Ferguson and his officers seemed to prefer to camp on or near some hill or elevation so while prosecuting their retreat from Cane Creek, they took post on the top of a high hill at Samuel Andrews' place, 12 miles north of Gilbert Town.

Here the stock, poultry and everything they could make use of, wer unfeelingly appropriated while the unfortunate owner, Andrews, and his Whig neighbors, had fled for safety to the neighboring Cane Creek Mountains, and at last the jaded troops with their wounded Major Dunlap, reached their old locality at Gilbert Toron--the men encamping on Ferguson's hill while Dunlap was conveyed to a Gilbert resident.

(Page 77--Griffin's History of Old Tryon, etc.)

From Lt. Anthony Allairs diary of 1780 who was with Major Ferguson and his men September 7 through October 1780.

Thursday 21st--Got in motion at 5 o'clock in the morning and marched 14 miles to a rebel, Samuel Andrews, plantation, and halted. On the march I saw 8 wild turkeys.

(Footnote No. 2)--Samuel Andrews resided near Brittain Presbyterian Church and was active in the Whig cause. He was born in 1750 and died in 1810 and is buried at Brittain. He was the progenitor of the Andrews family in Rutherford County and was one of the three elders of Brittain appointed when that church was organized in 1768.

(Page 9 and 92--Griffin's History of Old Tryon, etc.)

Rutherford County--Soldiers names of this county in the Revolution:--Samuel Andrews (and others).

Mr. Griffin says after many years of painstaking research these names have been unearthed. (Footnote 1--page 101)

These names have been gathered from "Rosters of Soldiers from North Carolina in the American Revolution," Durham 1932, published by the North Carolina D.A.R.--also White's "Kings Mountain Men"--Draper's "Kings Mountain and Its Heroes," and other publications, also the minutes of the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions from 1779 to 1840, frequently mentioned the Revolution soldier either as an object of charity or in connection with application for pension. A clause of the pension law required deaths of Revolutionary soldiers to be reported to the County Court. Some few names have been added on strength of statement of services gathered from grave stones while others have been compiled from personal letters, pension statements in the War Department; old newspaper accounts of deaths and affidavits made for membership in D.A.R. OR S.A.R. In some few instances discrepances in ages of pensions have been noted in declarations in War Department and County Court records. The court records have been accepted as correct.

(Page 159)--Rutherford County--3rd Regiment detached in 1814 following soldiers:--Rutherford County 1st Regiment (84 men and officers).

Benjamin Andrews--Samuel Andrews

Page 180--Organization of a Temperance Society at Brittain Presbyterian Church--July 6, 1831--Samuel Andrews on Executive Committee.

SAMUEL ANDREWS

Born 1750--Died 1805--Near Cane Creek, Rutherford County (Revolutionary Hero)

Rutherford County Wills June 8, 1803; probated October 1805

Wife Sarah Barr

Children: James, John, Hugh, Christian, Benjamin

A book entitled "The Assembly Shorter Catechism" is in the possession of Mr. Joe Long, Rutherfordton, North Carolina, R.F.D. (near Brittain Church) on the fly leaf is written "Samuel Andrews (wife Sara Barr) progenitor of the Andrews family of Rutherford and Cleveland Counties, North Carolina, came to the Brittain Church neighborhood of Rutherford County during the French and Indian War. He was of Scotch-Irish descent and emigrated there from the vicinity of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. He was a Revolutionary soldier and was very active in the Whig cause. Around 1768 at several points in Rutherford County forts or stockades were erected for protection against the red men (Cherokee Indians). Fort McGaughey stood near Little Brittain Church (Presbyterian) and twins were born to Sara Barr Andrews in this fort. When Brittain Church was organized by Rev. Daniel Thatcher in 1768, with 20 members and 3 elders Samuel Andrews was one of the three elders. For generations back there had been Presbyterian ministers in the family. Samuel and Sara Barr Andrews are buried in the church cemetery, back of Brittain Church. In Samuel Andrews' will (Rutherford County Wills) which was executed June 8, 1803 and probated in October 1815, he mentiones his five children--four sons--James, John, Hugh and Benjamin Franklin Andrews, and one daughter, Christian.

(From Draper's History of Kings Mountain and Its Heroes, page 199) Following the fight at Cowan's Ford on Cane Creek, Col. Ferguson took post on top of a high hill at Samuel Andrews place 12 miles north of Gilbert Town. Here the stock, poultry and anything that they could make use of was unfeelingly appropriated, while the unfortunate owner and his Whig neighbors had fled for safety to the neighboring Cane Creek Mountains in the Pea Ridge section (From page 508 Lieutenant Allairs Diary)--"Got under motion at 5 o'clock in the morning and marched 14 miles to a rebel Samuel Andrews' plantation. On the march saw 8 wild turkeys." Also copied from newspaper history of old Brittain Church, Rutherford County. John Andrews, son of above Samuel, served as Deacon 1788-1800.

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COPIED FROM DEEDS OWNED BY THE DECENDANTS OF
DR. WILLIAM P. ANDREWS

1. On January 20th, 1844 James Love sold to Logan B. Cline (or Clyne) for $55.55 one acre and seventeen rods.

2. On December 3, 1849, Logan B. Cline sold to Dr. William Parham for $325 one acre and seventeen rods.

3. On December 18, 1850, James Love sold to Dr. William Parham for $54.57 a lot containing one and one half acres adjoining Parham's home lot.

4. On October 2, 1858 Dr. William Parham sold to Dr. William P. Andrews two acres two rods and seventeen Perches including the house and lot where said William Parham family lived and known as the Cline lot and a purchase made by Parham from Jimmy Love. Dr. Andrews paid Dr. Parham $900.

5. On November 24, 1871, Dr. W. P. Andrews purchased from Mrs. A. W. McAfee two acres, two rods and thirty-seven and one half perches, adjoining Dr. Andrews line, for $89.56.

THE ANDREWS HOME

My grandfather, Dr. William Perry Andrews, built his home on South Washington Street in 1858. The lot had been purchased from Dr. William Parham (and was at one time owned by James Love, my great grandfather). Several of my grandfathers, his children were born there and inherited the place at his father's death. He lived there until 192_, his __ year, then sold the house to Dr. S. S. Royster for $3000, which did not include the lot on which Dr. Royster brick veneered the house, added a front terrace, porch on the North side and a sun parlor on the south. A few changes were made on the interior but the lines of the house remain as origionally built.

The old house was two stories, wooden frame of white clap boards, with a chimney at each end. It was about ___ feet from the street. A wide lawn of grass, elm trees, crepe myrtle, cedars and two pecan trees (brought from Mississippi by Grandpa) made a pretty setting for the home. On each side of the walk were box wood bushes, planted by my grandmother and aunts. At each side of the porch were mounds of rock, covered with grave vine or bluets.

The entrance to the house was a small porch with four small double columns. The door was a solid paneled one and overhead and down each side were narrow windows of small panes of glass. Through the center of the house was a narrow hall. Steep stairs led to the second floor. On the right of the hallway was the parlor, a large sunny room with windows facing east and west and two south on each side of the chimney. In my grandfather's lifetime the furnishings were victorian in style. A haussel carpet of gay colored flowers, square piano, love seat and straight chairs with lovely carving and upholstered in black horse hair. Two large oil paintings and family photographs hung on the plain white walls. A marble top table and a walnut one held the copper lustre pitcher, family album, Bible, etc. The mantle was a plain white colonial type one. Brass andirons held the glowing wood fires. In summer, a jar of asparagus fern was kept in the fireplace, (from vegetable garden). A long back porch extended from the back hall door to the end of the house. Grandpa's bedroom and the dining room opened on this porch. A shelf on the porch held two oaken buckets and dipper for water. Holes were cut in the shelf for the wash basins.

To the left of the hall was a large bedroom. A roomy closet was under the stairway.

From a door in the dining room, at the back, a walk of planks led to the kitchen (about 15 feet) which was a small house itself. It

BOORUM & PEASE "N

consisted of two large rooms and a stairway led to the left. Here things were stored and long strings of pepper hung on the wall. At the north end of the kitchen was a wide fireplace, once used for cooking, a large pine cupboard held dishes and a square walnut table (brought from Grandpa's father, Ben F. Andrews home on Cane Creek) held two oaken buckets of water. On this table was a large gourd of salt. Hanging by the fireplace was a coffee mill in which coffee was ground each day. In this kitchen many delicious meals were cooked by "Aunt Hannah Hunter" the colored cook. Pound cakes, beaten biscuits, batter cakes in high stacks, and other good things were cooked each day and for family gatherings at Christmas time, Dave Toms, colored, helped Aunt Hannah. He brought in wood, milked, etc, and played with my father, when they were little boys. The second floor of the "Big House" consisted of two large bedrooms and a long attic over Grandpa's room and the dining room. Trunks of old letters and books, godey magazines, bedding, etc. were stored there. South of the house about 15 feet was Grandpa's "Apothecary Shop." In the two rooms with fireplace in one, were his medical books, installments, mortar and pestle for mixing pills and other things used in the practice of medicine. Back of the kitchen was a large vegetable garden. Beds of asparagus, artichopes, bushes of sage, horse raddish and other vegetables in rows were on each side of the central walk. At each corner in the back yard were two "garden houses." The one on the corner being Grandpa's private one and woe be the "kid" who used it, nice stacks of magazines and newspapers served as toilet paper.

An orchard of apples (tender skin), sugar pears, and other fruits was between the garden and barns. From the barn yard a long lane (now Anthony Street) led to the "woods" and "flat rock" where we as children played, gathering wild flowers, johnny-jump-ups, and pinks,

in the spring. Wading in the branch, the boys swimming and always having a good time. Along this lane were persimmon and locust trees. On the north side of the house was the well. It was enclosed in the well house. To one side was a dark cool room in which milk and butter were kept. Near the well house was a large black walnut tree and a tree of dark red apples (late fall). Not far from the well was the lye hopper which held wood ashes used for soap making and lye honey making. On the south side of the house, just back of the "Shop" was the corn crib, always full, and the wood house stacked with oak and pine wood for winter use.

It was a comfortable house and two generations of Andrews children were born there. They enjoyed life, as children should, playing their games "there aint no bears out tonight," over the box wood bushes, and other games. This is the home as I remember it, and I hope it will prove interesting to future generations.

Sue Andrews, Granddaughter of
Dr. William Perry Andrews.

Buried at Brittain Church Yard
near Rutherfordton, North Carolina

Mrs. O. Max Gardner's
great grandfather and great grandmother

To
The Memory
of
Benjamin Andrews
who was born
the 12th Sept. 1776
and departed this life
the 1st June 1837
Age 60 years, 8 months
and 19 days

To
The memory of
Elizabeth Andrews
consort of
Benjamin Andrews
Who was born the 6th Nov. 1787
and departed this life
The 15th of Jan. 1859
Age 71 years, 1 month
and 26 days

Mrs. Gardner's great great grandparents

Samuel Andrews, Sr.
Born 1750
Died 1810
Age 60 years

Sarrah Barr
wife of
Samuel Andrews, Sr.
Born 1745
Died 1815
Age 70 years

Son of the above Samuel Andrews and brother of Dr. W. P. Andrews

Sam Andrews
Born
October 20, 1805
Died
March 28, 1863

Myra Melton
consort of
Samuel Andrews
Born
January 5, 1808
Died
November 26, 1883

Markers on Ancestors' Graves at Zoar Baptist Church Cemetery as follows:

Susan
wife of
James Love

Born Sept. 28-1797
Died April 29-1877

Precious in the sight of the Lord
is the death of His saints.

Peace to a good man's ashes

James Love
Born
Jan. 6-1796
Died
Nov. 15-1878

Blessed are the dead who die
in the Lord and their works
do follow them.

The graves of two sons of James and Susan Love are marked as follows:

James Ingram Love
son of
James & Susan Love

Born May 13-1827

Soldier in the war with
Mexico. Wounded at Natural
Bridge, Aug. 12-1847. Died
at Jalapa Aug. 19-1847.

Anderson Miller Love
son of
James & Susan Love

Born May 21-1838

Soldier in the war between the
States. Wounded and died at
the Battle of the Wilderness,
Va., May 5-1864.

EASE "NOTEAR" ®

C. G. Love as a Mexican Soldier

I volunteered in Capt. W. J. Clark's Company, Lieut. J. H. Hoke raising part of the company in Cleveland, Lincoln, and Catawba counties. We left in May 1846 and marched on foot to Blacks, from there went to Willmington, Boarded steamer for Charleston, South Carolina. We went aboard the old ship Carletan for Vera Cruz. Passed the island of Cuba and the Bahama Islands. Were thirty three (33) days crossing the ocean, landed at Vera Cruz. Left there under Maj. Lolly of South Carolina. On our march to the city of Mexico, had a fight at the National Bridge, where my brother James Ingram Love was wounded, died in Halapar. We had a battle at Halapar. We went from Halapar or Jalaha to the city under Gen. Joseph Lane of Oregon.

Capt. C. G. Love--Co. "G" 5th Reg. N.C.T.

Confederate War

I raised the second confederacy of volunteers that left Cleveland County at the first call from our country. I remained in Infantry Service until the reorganization of the Army. I reenlisted in the cavalry under Capt. Perkins Co. H 3rd Reg. N.C.T. under Gen. T. H. Lee--Remained in service until the close of the war. My brother A. M. Love was killed at the Battle of the Wilderness.

REVOLUTIONARY WAR

William Watson was the father of Elizabeth Watson who was the Mother of W. P. Andrews.

Patrick Watson and John Watson were brothers of William Watson; Patrick Watson was a Major in the Revolutionary War under Washington and John was a Captain.

Rebeckah Watson, wife of William Watson and sister of the three Robinson boys in the Revolutionary War namely, Thomas, James and William. Thomas Robinson was Major in the Battle at Kings Mountain. William was shot at the Battle at Kings Mountain, and was carried to Rutherford County, his home, in a cowhide which is now in the possession of James M. Andrews, son of Benjamin Andrews and Elizabeth Watson in Rutherford County.

Signed--Mrs. J. L. Webb, Mother of
Mrs. O. Max Gardner

1770--1772

Several brothers of the Andrews name came over from Ireland about 1770--1772 and settled in Pennsylvania near Gettysburg. Samuel Andrews one of the brothers came direct to Rutherford County and settled. He had seven sons. Benjamin was one of the sons and was the father of J. M. Andrews and W. P. Andrews.

Samuel Andrews' wife was a Barr.

Benjamin's wife was Elizabeth Watson and the father and mother of W. P., J. M. Kate, and G. K. Andrews.

Captain James M. Andrews (brother of Dr. William Perry Andrews of Shelby--who was the Grandfather of Mrs. O. Max Gardner) was born March 9, 1824. He was the son of Benjamin Franklin Andrews and Elizabeth Watson Andrews (whose parents were Samuel Andrews and Sara Barr Andrews). James M. Andrews and his brother, Dr. W. P. Andrews, and their sister Katherine (Aunt Kate) Andrews, who married Albert Thompson, were born and reared in the log home on Cane Creek in Rutherford County (standing in 1938).

In 1849, in company of A. Baxter Long, James M. Andrews went to California during the famous "Gold Rush." He accumulated some wealth and returned in 1856.

In December of 1856 he married Lucy Maria Melton (Aunt Maria as we all called her), daughter of Lenzie Melton. He purchased soon after marriage the Rev. Ben Hamilton's home on Cane Creek, one of the outstanding and beautiful places in the community. He paid for most of it in nuggets of gold. (I have heard my mother and grandfather tell of this.)

This house was built by Captain John Withrow, as far as research can find, in 1740--and in 1775 sold to Rev. Hamilton--and was sold by him to James M. Andrews in 1858 or 1859.

Now P. B. Owens, Jr. and his wife Lucile own and have restored so beautifully this lovely home. P. B. Jr. is the son of the late Addie Mae Andrews Owens, whose father was James M. Andrews, Jr. (called Keet). Therefore the great grandson of the first Andrews Owens, and she married P. B. Owen, Sr.

A history of the Andrews family would not be complete without a description of Cane Creek, Rutherford County, or the "mountains" as we children called it.

After going West in 1849 in search of gold, Captain James Andrews (brother of my grandfather Dr. W. P. Andrews of Shelby) returned in a few years and bought a lovely home within sight of his father's two-story log home, his birth place.

The home was purchased from Rev. B. A. Hamilton and was the outstanding place in the community. A lovely brick home, built on top of a knoll or small hill, overlooking the valley, with Cane Creek meandering at its feet. A road wound round the hill to the barn and carriage house. From the rock steps led to the house through a walk of box wood.

The entrance to the house was a small porch with four small columns and it was enclosed with bannisters of a beautiful design. An overhead porch added to the beauty of the architecture.

A large hall through the center of the house with two rooms and they were on each side, the dining room and kitchen back of the two on the right. The hall and the same number of rooms were on the second floor and the third floor had a large room across the whole house. The parlor was furnished in Victorian period furniture with a square piano.

Down the road a half mile was the home of Albert Thompson and his wife Katherine Andrews (Aunt Kate), a sister of James and Dr. W. P. Andrews.

It was quite a pretentious home--one for those times, too. There was a white clapboard, colonial style and a long porch across the front and one of the sides.

At the top of the hill was the Thompson store. Here most anything from a pin to a barrel of sugar was sold. The people from the neighboring mountains brought in their produce and "herbs" which were exchanged for food or dry goods. This store was also the post office called "Cliff dale." Back of the house was the fish pond and a little further the mill, where corn was ground.

Looking up Cane Creek in another direction can be seen a log house with six or seven rooms. A large room with a wide 8 ft. fireplace, smaller rooms and off from this and overhead a stairway to the loft room.

The logs that made this home were very wide. The underpining rocks of various sizes were gotten from the nearby hills. Here in the early 1800's James, Kate and W. P. were born to Ben and Elizabeth Watson Andrews. Their father died when they were very young and their bringing up was left to their mother. She must have been a strong character and ambitious, for her children went out into the world and made good.

In Shelby, some 40 miles away, lived Dr. W. P. Andrews. His home was also one of the best in Shelby--white clap board, colonial architecture, and nicely furnished.

Mrs. Worth Thompson (May Guffey) told me and my cousin, Sue Andrews, in November of 1938 that her grandfather (A. Baxter Long who went West with James Andrews) had counted his gold money one night to go and purchase this home the next morning, but it had been sold to James Andrews when he arrived.

During the Civil War he was detailed for duty with the Home Guards (as Captain) of Rutherford County. He organized recruits and raised money and forwarded supplies, as well as assisted the defenseless women and children of his community. He was a loyal citizen and

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a true southern gentleman, as well as a man of convictions. He united with the Brittain Presbyterian Church on August 5, 1890. Rev. Henderson was pastor.

He died August 7, 1909 at the age of 85 and he and his family are buried in the family plot in Brittain Cemetery, Rutherford County, North Carolina.

Catherine Andrews (Aunt Kate)

Married Albert Thompson

Born December 23, 1832

Died January 11, 1905--Age 73

Dr. William Perry Andrews

Married Susan Love of Shelby, North Carolina

P. B. Owens, Jr. and his wife Lucile Logan own and restored the old James M. Andrews home, Cane Creek, Rutherford County.

Children:

Sandra--23--Medical technician at Rutherford Hospital
Teresa--15
P. B. III--10

P. B. Owens, Jr., son of Addie Mae Andrews Owens--daughter of "Keet" (J. M., Jr.) Andrews and wife Rebecca DePriest Andrews.

Great grandson of James M. Andrews----------4th Generation.

Loom fixer at Esther Mill

They had an opening and house warming and Mrs. O. Max Gardner, a great niece of James M. Andrews, the owner, and Miss Sue Andrews attended. Mrs. Gardner made a talk about the history of the house and family.

R. H. Hamilton says:

1740--(Date in bedroom) that Captain John Withrow built house

1775--sold to Rev. Benjamin A. Hamilton

1858--sold to James M. Andrews

Directions: Go to Rutherfordton; take # 64 toward Morganton; turn right on public road # _____.

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Dr. William Perry Andrews' "Blessing"

O God, bless this food to the nourishment of our frail bodies--Pardon our many sins, sanctify our natures, save us in heaven at last.

For Christ's sake----------Amen.

October 1939

Andrews Log House

Cane Creek, Rutherford County

The log house in which my grandfather, Dr. William P. Andrews, was born in 1823 still stands today.

A visit to the old home and a talk with Zeb Norvell, tenant, who lives there now (1939) reveals some of the history of the old home.

Mr. Norvell's father occupied the home for many years and the stories of its history have been handed down from mouth to mouth.

Mr. Norvell says that he has always been told that the house was built in Pre-Revolutionary days. Samuel Andrews, progenitor of the Andrews family of Rutherford County, arrived there before the Revolution, coming from Pennsylvania. So this log house was probably built by Samuel.

Mr. Norvell says the original house consisted of a large room 26 feet long and 24 feet wide (length of room today). The floor planks are of uneven widths, some 14 inches wide. Overhead are two wind beams 6½ by 12 inches. These are hewed logs, dressed and planed by hand. A little ridge runs along these logs which Mr. Norvell called carvison.

The front door by which you enter the large room is 3 by 6 feet and is the original door.

When the house was built the stairway to the left was to the right of the door as you enter the large room. It is now to the left. The huge fireplace (8 feet wide) was in the north end of the room. It has been changed to the south.

An interesting part of the house is the cellar, which you enter from the outside. It is deep enough for a tall man to stand comfortably in and about one half the size of the large room overhead. The

walls are of field stone, which form the underpinning for the house. Mr. Norvell says his father replaced a few of the stones and two large logs on the front of the house. You can see where the first chimney went up from the cellar.

Canned fruits, potatoes, etc. are kept in this cellar and never freeze during extremely cold weather. The kitchen wing of the house, extra rooms to the back and front porch have been added from time to time. The original house, large room and loft and cellar remain today as built by Samuel Andrews, probably more than 150 years ago.

Sue Andrews

July 3, 1962

Faulton Hodge has moved into the old log house and rebuilt it. It is in Rutherfordton, located behind Owen Stamey's lovely home on Lake Lure Road. He is probably twenty-five years old and no relation to the Andrews. The house is furnished with antiques.

Sue Andrews