

Trimble Family  
By J. A. LaConte, 1934

The Trimble line has been a strong and prolific one. Judging from its record in America. All Trimble immigrants to America have come from Protestant North of Ireland, most of them from counties Amagh and Antrim. They fell into several groups of families and relatives, and in addition, a number of individuals who have not yet been related to any of these groups. One authority (Palmer & Trimble Genealogy, by Lewis Palmer, J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1875) claims that the family was of Cornish origin and that the spelling was originally Trumbald.

Be that as it may, the American branches seem to trace back to Scotland, under that name, Trumbull, or Turnbull, the celebrated border clan of that name, probably fleeing to the North of Ireland following one of the Stuart uprisings, The older generations in America have been described as typically Scots in appearance—blue eyes, florid complexion and sandy hair, and usually sticky and of medium height. This description fits such of the old members of the several Trimble families whom I knew in my earlier years. Most of them were of the Presbyterian faith, though one group were Quakers.

In 1719, following famine and oppression at home, a wave of emigration flowed out from the North of Ireland to America. The New England Colonies and New York were already settled and the immigrants poured into Pennsylvania, soon filling the new counties of Lancaster and Chester. Once fully started, this flow of emigration to America continued steady until the eve of the Revolution. It invaded what are now the State of Delaware and the new and then immense county of Orange, Virginia. Benjamin Borden was then ready to settle the immense grant of land he had received in Virginia and these Scots-Irish settlers poured into it, acquiring title to their lands by purchase from Borden's agent.

In the decade of 1740-1750, a very large tract was cutoff Orange to form Augusta County, with Staunton as its seat of government. Apparently all of the Trimbles living in Orange County at the time were cut off into Augusta [County]. From that county, immigrant families spread into other counties of Virginia, into Mecklenburg County, NC, where there was a large Scots-Irish settlement, which included John Trimble and his family; and finally by 1760, into South Carolina, where the flow of Scots-Irish immigration met another like flow, which had come through Charleston and Savannah. The history and characteristics of this people, their unswerving loyalty to the Patriot cause in the Revolution and the important part they played in the making of the nation are ably set forth in, "Scotch Irish Pioneers", Bolton, Bacon, & Brown, Boston, 1910.

The Palmer & Trimble genealogy has to do with the descendants of William and James Trimble, brothers, who came from the county of Antrim or Armagh, Ireland to Pennsylvania in August 1719 and remained there. Several other brothers came with them;

Hugh, John, Joseph, and Henry. Hugh settled at Middletown, Chester Co., now in Delaware and his descendants are said to still be found there. Joseph settled at Nottingham, Chester, Co., and his descendants are still to be found there. John is supposed to have settled in Virginia. William and James and their descendant were Quakers.

“Annals of Augusta County”, by James A. Waddell, p. 178, gives a sketch of the Trimble family of Augusta County, which deals with the descendants of James Trimble, the surveyor, and his brother, Capt. John Trimble, grandfather of Governor Allen Trimble of Ohio. He says:

Five Trimble brothers: James, Moses, David, John, and Alexander; came to America from Armagh, Ireland, sometime between 1740 and 1744. [Considering the almost universal custom of naming the first son for the father’s father, and the second for the father, it is probable that our Irish ancestor’s name was Joseph. [FJG] James and John settled in Augusta County, Virginia.

- I. James Trimble brought with him to America a certificate of a Sir Archibald Atkinson testifying to his good character and qualification as a land surveyor. Upon the organization of Augusta County, in December 1745, he was appointed and qualified as Deputy County Surveyor. He married Sarah Kersey of the Cowpasture, and lived near the site of Lexington. His remains were interred in the old Monmouth graveyard. His children were six sons and four daughters:
  - a. Jane, the oldest daughter, married William McClure
  - b. Agnes married David Steele, ancestor of the Rockbridge family of that name.
  - c. Sarah married Samuel Steele and removed with him to Tennessee.
  - d. Rachel married Joseph Caruthers, who also went west.
  - e. John, born August 24, 1749, married Mary Alexander, a daughter of Capt. Archibald Alexander by his second wife. Like his father, he was a surveyor. He died while still a young man, leaving one son, named James, born July 5, 1781, who went with his mother to Tennessee, after her second marriage to Louis Jordan. This son, James, came back to Virginia, studied law with Judge Coulter at Staunton and returned to Tennessee, practicing his profession at Knoxville and Nashville. He died in 1824. A son of his named John was recently living near Nashville.
  - f. Alexander, born Feb 15, 1762, married Martha Griggsby and died in 1816, leaving no child. He lived at a place called Holly Hill, three miles east of Lexington. His widow, a woman of rare intelligence, survived him for more than 50 years. To a letter addressed by her in 1845 to John Trimble of Nashville, we are indebted to most of this family history.
  - g. William, youngest son of James, was sheriff of Rockbridge and died in Staunton in 1794, when on his way to Richmond with taxes collected by him.

II. John Trimble, brother of James, the surveyor, settled in Augusta on the Middle River, about two miles from Churchville, five from Buffalo Cap and eight from Staunton. He married Mrs. Mary Moffett, widow of John Moffett, and mother of Col. George Moffett and others. His death occurred in 1764, he having been killed by Indians at the time of the second Kerr's Creek Massacre. His widow and his brother, James, qualified as his administrators, Nov. 20, 1765. He had one son James.

a. James Trimble, son of John Trimble, was born in Augusta [Co, VA] 1756. When a boy of eight years of age, at the time his father was killed, he and others were captured and carried off by the Indians. On the 18<sup>th</sup> of March 1768, George Moffett qualified in County Court as guardian of "James Trimble, orphan of John Trimble."

When eighteen years of age, in 1774, James Trimble was a member of George Mathew's company at the battle of Point Pleasant. During the Revolutionary War, he was Captain of Rifle Rangers. His second wife was Jane Allen, daughter of James Allen of Augusta. In 1783, he, with his family and many others, moved to Kentucky and settled in Woodford County. He ... removed to Hillsboro, Ohio, where he died in 1804.

Captain John [James] Trimble and his wife Jane Allen, had eight children, six sons and two daughters. One of his daughters, Margaret, married her cousin, James A. McCue, of Augusta, and spent a long and honored life in the county. The other daughter, Mary, married John M. Nelson, a native of Augusta, but long a resident of Hillsboro, Ohio.

- i. Allen Trimble, oldest son of Captain James Trimble, was Governor of Ohio from 1826 to 1830, and one of his sons was the Reverend Doctor Joseph H. Trimble, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.
- ii. William A. Trimble, another son of Captain James Trimble, was a Major in the war of 1812; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel in the US Army until 1819, and a member of the United States Senate from Ohio, when he died, in 1821, aged 35 years.
- iii. John A. Trimble of Hillsboro, the youngest son, a gentleman of literary tastes and accomplishments, married a daughter of Dr. William Boys of Staunton.

The large and respectable Trimble family of North Mountain, Augusta County, VA, of which the late James B. Trimble was a prominent member, is not related, as far as known, to the family of James and John. The John Trimble mentioned as living in the North Mountain neighborhood in 1755, and also 1775, was probably the ancestor of the James B. Trimble family.

Judge Robert Trimble and his brother Judge John Trimble were distinguished citizens of Kentucky. The former was a member of the Supreme Court of the United States, when he died in 1828. A sketch of him in Peter's Reports, Vol. II, says he was born in Augusta County in 1777 but all the Kentucky authorities state he was a native of Berkeley County, VA. He was probably a grandson of one of the three emigrant brothers who did not come to Augusta.

Elsewhere in the volume is given the following In connection with the Indian massacre of John Trimble and the adventure of his son, James?

Mrs. Estill and young Trimble, her half-brother, were captured at the same time, but in what year was until recently unknown. One writer puts the date as 1752; another 1758; a third 1770; and a fourth in 1778. The incident occurred; however, in 1764, during the last Indian raid into the county, and about the time of the second Kerr's Creek massacre. All accounts agree in the statement that John, the father of James and stepfather of Mrs. Estill, was killed at the time of the capture, and the records of the county show that his death occurred in the fall of 1764.

Besides the date of this occurrence, there is much diversity of statement in regard to many of the circumstances. The memoir of Mrs. Jane Trimble, wife of Captain James Trimble, written by her grandson, the Rev. Joseph M. Trimble, D.D., a minister of the Methodist Church, gives the most detailed account of the affair, which we have seen. The author states that a white man named Dickerson, who had fled from Virginia to escape punishment for crime, entered the valley at the head of thirty Indians, and encouraged them in their cruel work. They raided the dwelling of John Trimble and killed him as he was going out in the morning to plow. James, then a boy of about eight years old, his half-sister, Mrs. Estill, and a Negro boy were taken prisoners. Mrs. Estill, according to this account, was wounded but escaped. Where Mrs. Trimble and other members of the family were at the time, or how they escaped, is not stated.

A strong stone house stood then, as now, on the opposite side of Middle River, within a mile of Trimble's, and possibly some of the family had taken refuge there. It was called a fort, and known as the old Keller house. The Indians must have passed this house in coming from Alexander Crawford's to John Trimble's. The Trimble dwelling was stripped by the Indians of its most valuable contents and then burned. Four horses were taken and loaded with the plunder. The Indians, with their prisoners and horses, retreated to meet two other divisions of their party. They traveled all night and met their comrades in the morning, who had secured prisoners and plunder in other settlements. The united bands prosecuted their retreat with great rapidity for five days and nights. The settlement that Trimble lived in said he was going out to plow when the Indians assailed him.

The morning after the murder of John Trimble, Captain George Moffett, his stepson and the brother of Mrs. [Kitty Moffett] Estill, was in pursuit of the enemy with twenty-five men, collected during the previous night. The Indians had fifteen hours start, but Moffett and his party rapidly gained on them. The fact that the pursuers moved more rapidly than the pursued was a well known one in Indian warfare, the latter being generally encumbered and losing time and effort to conceal their trail. In the morning of the fifth day, the whites in front of the party discovered the Indians on a spur of the Alleghany Mountains, and upon a consultation it was concluded in the pursuit to pause and make the attack after dark.

The Indians had stopped at a spring near the foot of the mountain. Their food was exhausted and Dickerson had gone in search of game. Moffett's party was within a mile of the savages, and stealthily drawing nearer, when they were startled by the report of a gun. Supposing they had been discovered, the whites dropped their knapsacks and started in a run toward the Indians. They had gone only a few yards when a wounded deer bounded across their path. One of the men struck the animal in the face with his hat, which caused it to turn and run back. Another report of a gun, and a whoop, satisfied the whites that one of the Indians' party had killed the deer, and that the whoop was a call for help to carry it into camp. An Indian on horseback was immediately seen approaching at a rapid pace. The

whites, concealed in tall grass, were not discovered by him; until he was in the midst of them; and they dispatched him in an instant, before his companions in camp were aware of their approach.

Some of the prisoners were tied with tugs, while the women and boys were unconfined. Mrs. Estill was sitting on a log sewing ruffles on a shirt of her husband, at the bidding of the Indian who claimed her as his prize. James Trimble was at the spring getting water. The Indians had barely time to get their guns before the whites were upon them. At first most of the startled prisoners ran some distance, and becoming mingled with the Indians, it was impossible for the rescuers to fire; but discovering their mistake, they turned and ran to their friends. Then the firing began on both sides. The Negro boy was shot, and from the blood discovered on the trail of the fleeing Indians, it was evident that several of them were wounded.

Moffett and his party desisted from the pursuit, and collecting the stolen property and removing to a distance, spent the night. Early the next morning they began their homeward journey. The Indians; however, rallied, and getting ahead of the whites sought to ambush them in a narrow pass. In this they also failed as they did in another attempt of the same kind in a laurel thicket. They fell to the rear and followed the whites for several days, but being foiled in all their schemes, they turned off to an unprotected settlement, which was assailed in their usual manner. The Augusta men reached home unhurt, except one who was wounded in the mountains at a pass and was carried on a litter. The loss of the Indians was six killed and several badly wounded. Such is the account in the memoir of Mrs. Trimble.

In Collin's History of Kentucky, Vol. II, p. 767, we find a sketch of Captain James Trimble, which gives a different version of the affair. The writer of this account states that the prisoners were captured by a party of nine Indians, led by a half-breed named Dickson; that immediately Moffett raised a party of eighteen men and overtook the Indians near present White Sulphur Springs; and that at the first fire all of the Indians were killed except Dickson, who escaped.

The late John A. Trimble of Ohio, a son of Captain James Trimble, in one of his numerous and interesting communications to the Hillsboro Gazette, gave a third account of the affair. Describing a trip he made on horseback from Massey Creek in Augusta County to his home in Ohio—probably in 1827—Mr. Trimble said:

"I was soon in the wild pass of the North Mountain and approaching Buffalo Gap, in the vicinity of the early home of my father, when I overtook a venerable old gentleman on horseback, who gave me his name, William Kincaid, and inquired my name and residence. He said that the name was familiar; he had known a Captain James Trimble who was a native of Augusta. When informed that he was my father, the old gentleman was startled; he stopped his horse and shook hands most cordially. "Is it possible," he exclaimed. "Why, I was a young man of eighteen when your father was a prisoner with his sister, Mrs. Edmondson, afterwards, Estill, and I was one of the twelve men who went with George Moffett in pursuit, and rescued the prisoners, away across the Alleghany's. Why, it seems as fresh to my memory as of yesterday; and we are now within a few miles of where your grandfather was killed and his house pillaged by Dickson and his ferocious band of Shawnees. But we had our revenge, and Dickson, their leader, with a boy, were the only ones who escaped from our rifles; for we took them completely by surprise, feasting and sleeping around their camp fire." Mr. Kincaid said that at one time Col. Moffett seemed

discourage, having lost the trail, when fortunately one of the men found a blue worsted garter of Mrs. Edmondson hanging on a bush, where she had placed it while traveling at night." Kincaid and James Trimble were both members of Captain George Matthews' company at Point Pleasant in 1774.

We may add that a family of "Edmestons" lived in the county as early as 1746, but we have no information other than the above, that Kitty Moffett was the widow of one of them when she married Benjamin Estill.

We have still another account of the killing of John Trimble and capture of his son and step-daughter, embraced in a letter written by Dr. John A. Trimble, March 28, 1834, a copy of which is in the hands of Judge John H. McCue, of Staunton.

In this letter Mr. Trimble gives the date as 1770, an error of six years, his grandmother having been killed in 1764. He says his father, James Trimble, and a Negro boy named Adam, while plowing corn, were surprised by a party of Indians and made prisoners. (It is probable that the Negro was plowing for wheat, as James Trimble was too young at that to hold the plow, being only eight years old, and the season—October—was too late for corn.) The alarm was given at the house by the horses running off and, suspecting the cause, the father, John Trimble proceeded with his gun to reconnoiter. The Indians, having secured the prisoners and left them in charge of several lads, started to the house. On the way they encountered John Trimble in a strip of woods and shot and scalped him. His wife escaped from the dwelling and concealed herself near enough to witness the plunder and burning of the premises. Mrs. Estill—so called here by Mr. Trimble—was enceinte and, being unable to fly, was made prisoner. Nothing is said in reference to Mr. Estill. While this was going on, the young Indians were amusing themselves by throwing their tomahawks at a tree to which James Trimble was tied, often just missing his head.

The account given Mr. Trimble in this letter of the retreat of the Indians, the pursuit by Captain Moffett and the rescue of the prisoners is substantially the same as that given by the Rev. Doctor Trimble. He, however, says nothing about "a cave in the North Mountain", or any other parties of Indians, and says the number of men with Moffett was fifteen or twenty. The number of Indians he puts at eight or nine.

Dickson is said to have been a renegade half-blood Indian who was well known to the white settlers, among whom he had lived for several years. When hostilities broke out, he joined a band of Shawnees and became a formidable leader. He had often been at John Trimble's house, and after scalping Trimble exhibited the trophy to the boy James saying: "Jim, here's the old man's scalp, do you know it?" "If you stay with me, I will make a good Indian of you; but if you try to run off I will have your scalp." He treated Mrs. Estill with respect, walking constantly by her side as she rode on a horse through the passes of the mountains. Mrs. Estill's first child was born a few weeks after her return.

The Negro boy Adam was a native African—of recent importation, and spoke but little English. Mr. Trimble often heard him, in his old age, relate the incidents of his captivity. During the retreat of the Indians, Adam one day stirred up a "yellow jacket's nest", just as the sparsely clad savages were filing along, and some of them were assailed and stung by the insects. This so pleased the simple-minded Negro that he was about to repeat the act, when the Indians administered to him a sound beating.

Just before the arrival of the whites at the Indian Camp, Dickson sent James Trimble to the spring for water, which being somewhat muddy when presented, was thrown in the face of the boy, who was threatened with the tomahawk and ordered to bring another

supply. He returned to the spring, and while waiting for the water to clear was startled by the report of rifles. Surmising that rescuers were at hand, he ran in the direction of the sound and placed himself among his friends. At the moment of the firing, Dickson was standing by Mrs. Estill, leaning on his gun and giving directions about ruffling a shirt she was making for him. She sprang to her feet and ran toward the whites, taking the precaution to snatch up a tin vessel and cover her head with it. Dickson pursued her and hurling his tomahawk, knocked the vessel off without injury to her person. He almost immediately confronted Captain Moffett, at whom he fired, but missed, and then turned and fled, making good his escape, as Moffett's gun was empty. Adam had concealed himself during the firing behind a tree, and being mistaken for an Indian, was shot by one of the white men and wounded slightly in the arm.

Mr. Trimble states that, except Dickson, all the Indians fell at the first fire, either killed or mortally wounded. Dickson followed the whites on their return and fired upon and wounded one of them named Russell, who was carried home on a litter. Russell encountered Dickson at the battle of Point Pleasant and killed him in hand-to-hand conflict. It is said that the whole number of prisoners carried off by the Indians and rescued as described was six or eight; but who they were besides those mentioned, is not stated.

Before continuing with the story of the family of John Trimble, more exact information as to the age of Captain James Trimble and the date of the Indian massacre will be given. Some years ago Judge Lyman Chalkey, of Staunton, made abstracts of the early records of Augusta County and presented this valuable document to the DAR, upon condition that it be published. After long negotiation and delay, it was refused upon those terms, and was finally published by the Virginia DAR in three large volumes and will be found in any good library.

From these records it is found that Mary, widow of John Moffett, was married to John Trimble prior to November 15, 1752. (Vol. I, p 55)

In the County Court, March Term, 1755, John Trimble sued George Moffett for slander; he having said that Trimble beat and murdered his wife, Mary. (Vol. I, p. 316)

In May, 1765, in the suit of Estill vs. Skilleren, an affidavit was introduced, dated March 25, 1765, to the effect that Skilleren's note was destroyed by the Indians on the 13<sup>th</sup> day of September, last, at the dwelling of John Trimble, dec'd [deceased]. (I, p 454) This fixes the date of John Trimble's death as September 13, 1764.

On November 20, 1764, James and Mary Trimble made bond as Administrators of the estate of John Trimble, with James Gilmore, Benjamin Estill, George Moffett, and David Trimble as sureties. (III, 86) There were the widow and James Trimble, aged 15, orphan of John, chose George Moffett as his guardian. (I, 145) This would indicate that he was between eleven and twelve years of age at the death of his father.

Quoting again from *Annals of Augusta County, VA*, Joseph A. Waddell, C. Russell Caldwell, publisher, Staunton, VA. Pages 315 et seq. In the year 1783 or 1784, a large party of Augusta people—Allens, Moffetts, Trimbles and others—removed to Kentucky, going by the route just mentioned. Among the emigrants was Mrs. June [Jane] Allen Trimble, wife of Captain James Trimble, a woman of rare excellence, in whose memoir we find a graphic account of the trip.

Soon after the Revolutionary War, Captain Trimble and others who had been Revolutionary soldiers went to Kentucky to locate the land warrants issued to them for military services. They were delighted with the country, and on their return to Augusta, a

spirit of emigration was awakened throughout the country. The memoir states that it was in 1764, but other accounts say 1783.

In September of one of those years a company was formed consisting of eight or ten families, who had made known that they would meet in Staunton on the first of October, in order to emigrate to Kentucky, and they invited others to join them, either in Staunton or on the route to Abingdon. On the Sabbath previous to their departure, they attended their several churches, and heard their last sermons in Virginia, as they supposed. Mrs. Trimble, says the memoir, often referred to that Day's religious experience as being unusually interesting and impressive. The services she attended were conducted by Rev. James Waddell and the minister spoke of the separation of parents and children, brothers and sisters, friends and neighbors who [have] been united in the sweetest of bonds of fellowship, in such a pathetic strain as to make all eyes fill with tears.

Three families met according to agreement in Staunton, October 1<sup>st</sup>. All rode upon horses, and upon other horses were placed the farming and cooking utensils beds and bedding, wearing apparel, provisions, and last but not least the libraries, consisting of two Bibles, half a dozen testaments, the Catechism, the Confession of Faith of the Presbyterian Church and the Psalms of David. Each man and boy carried his rifle and ammunition, and each woman her pistol, for their long journey was mostly through a wilderness, and that infested by savages.

James Trimble's family consisted of a wife and three children and four colored servants. The eldest child was a daughter by a former marriage. The other two were sons, one three years old and the other eleven months. These the mother carried, one in her lap and the other behind her. Thus equipped, the emigrants took up their line of march, after bidding farewell to their weeping friends. Mrs. Trimble had an uncle and a brother, with their families, to accompany her.

By the time the party reached Abingdon, they had increased to three hundred persons, and when they arrived at Bean's Station, a frontier post, they were joined by two hundred more from Carolina. Three-fourths of these were women and children. General James Knox fell in with them at some point, which is not stated, and at Bean's Station the entire command of their movements was conceded to him.

General Knox organized the unencumbered horsemen, of whom there were not more than twenty, in two companies, one to go in front and the other in the rear, with the women and children and pack horses in [the] middle. There was no road, and the trail being wide enough for only one horse, the emigrants went in single file, forming a line of nearly a mile long. At the Eastern base of Clinch Mountain, there was the first indication of Indians prowling near them. Clinch River was swollen by recent rains and in crossing it, Mrs. Trimble and her children came near to losing their lives. Mrs. Ervin carried two Negro children in a wallet thrown across her horse, and these were washed off by the current, but rescued by Mr. Wilson.

A party of eight horsemen overtook the emigrants at Clinch River and preceded them on the route. Measles broke out, and there was scarcely a family in the train that had not a patient to nurse, but notwithstanding the exposure to rain during several days, no death occurred.

Between Clinch River and Cumberland Gap the emigrants came upon the remains of the eight horsemen who had passed on before them. They had been tomahawked, scalped

and stripped by the Indians, and some of the bodies had partly been devoured by wolves. General Knox and his party paused long enough to bury the remains of the unfortunate men.

During the night, which followed, there were unmistakable signs of Indians near the camp. The savages hooted and howled like wolves and owls until after midnight, and made an unsuccessful attempt to stampede the horses. The next morning the Indians were seen on the hills and their signal guns were distinctly heard. A night or two afterwards, when the campfires were extinguished and nothing was heard but the sound of falling rain and occasional tramp of a horse, a sentinel discovered an Indian within twenty feet of him, and fired his gun. This alarmed the camp, and in a few minutes the whole party was under arms. No attack was made, however. In the morning the Indian tracks were distinct and numerous, and some of them were sprinkled with blood, showing that the sentinel had fired with effect.

An attack by the Indians was confidently expected at the narrow pass of Cumberland Gap, and every precaution was taken. Disconcerted in their plans, the Indians made no assault. At every river to be crossed, the utmost caution was observed to guard against surprise, and the Indians finally abandoned the pursuit.

The emigrants arrived at Crab Orchard, Kentucky, the 1<sup>st</sup> of November. This was the frontier post on the Northwest border, from which emigrants branched off to their respective destinations. Here General Knox took leave of the party in an eloquent address, which was responded to appropriately by Captain Trimble.

Mrs. Trimble removed to Ohio with her children after her husband's death, and afterwards made several trips on horseback to Virginia. One trip, made in 1811, was accomplished in two weeks. The child who rode behind her on her journey to Kentucky was Allen, who for four years was Governor of Ohio. She survived until 1849.

For most of the above extracts, I am indebted to J. Littleton Jones, Esq. of Newnan, GA, a Trimble descendant, who made them in the library of the University of Virginia, while a student there. (Note: He was the brother of Fannie Virginia Jones Glover and the son of Thomas J. Jones and Virginia Savannah Johnston. His grandmother was Winifred Trimble. CBA)

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In "Old King William Homes and Families", Peyton Neale Clark, John F. Norton & Co., Louisville, is found the following:

Captain James Trimble was born in Augusta County, VA, in 1756, and was reared amidst the dangerous surroundings of pioneer life in that wild section. His father John Trimble, appeared before the Orange County Court in 1740, with Alexander Breckinridge, David Logan and others, and was subsequently killed by Indians, and Captain James Trimble was himself taken prisoner and adopted by one of the chiefs. He was rescued by his half-brother, Captain George Moffett—their mother being Sarah, (Mary), daughter of John McDowell and Magdalena Wood, who married first John Moffett and second John Trimble,—and at the age of eighteen participated in the bloody battle of Point Pleasant. He afterwards served in the Revolutionary War under General Lewis. He married Jane Allen about 1780, the daughter of James and Peggy Allen, of Augusta County, Virginia, who was born March 15, 1755. Her father, James Allen and uncle, Hugh Allen, had been noted Indian fighters. The latter was killed at the battle of Point Pleasant.

The Allens and Trimbles were neighbors and connected by intermarriages, and after the Revolutionary War removed to Kentucky in the great company of emigrants under command of General Knox, and settled in Fayette County; they were conspicuous in the early history of Kentucky and left many descendants. Captain James Trimble acquired much property and many slaves, and having scruples about the institution of slavery, made application to Court at Lexington for power to manumit them. His request was several times renewed, but finally granted, through the efforts of Henry Clay, then a young lawyer from Virginia, who was beginning to make his powers known.

In the meantime, Captain Trimble had made arrangements to remove to Ohio. He spent several seasons preparing a home near Hillsboro, but died before the family settled there in 1804. His sons became distinguished men. Three of them held commissions in the war of 1812; Allen Trimble was Governor of Ohio; William was a Lieutenant Colonel in the regular army, and also US Senator, dying while a member of the senate at the age of thirty-five years in 1821; Joseph M. Trimble was a prominent preacher and Doctor Gary Trimble was a Member of Congress.

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The descendants of John Trimble, killed by the Indians in 1764, and of his brother, James Trimble the surveyor, agree in claiming that five brothers, James, John, Moses, David, and Alexander came from Armagh, Ireland, in or after 1740 and that only James and John lived in Augusta County, [VA,] nothing being given about the other three.

The Palmer & Trimble history names another group of brothers, William, James, Hugh, John, Joseph, and Henry, who came from the same section in 1719. William and James remained in Pennsylvania. Hugh and Joseph settled in Chester County, Penn., which was later cut off into Delaware; John is supposed to have settled in Virginia.

There is also the large and respectable family of Trimbles who lived in the North Mountain section of Augusta County, [VA] and whom Waddell states not to be known to be related to James or John Trimble. The Records of Augusta County throw some light on these people, but not enough to disentangle them. They began to settle in this locality before John and James, the brothers, appear and their holdings were located on Cathey's River (Middle

branch of the Shenandoah). On Moffett's Creek, which empties into Cathey's River, on Timber Ridge, etc. in the North Mountain section.

A survey was made for John Trimble, beginning at Cathey's Creek, on May 10, 1738, and on the same day surveys were made of adjoining lands for Daniel McAnair, William Vance, William King, James Cathey, and Young. (Rec. of Augusta Co. II. 371.) The deed records indicate that some of the tracts were acquired from Benjamin Borden in his lifetime and others, adjoining, were in Beverly Manor and purchased from Beverly. The names of the landowners in this settlement were John, Walter, James, David, and Moses Trimble. On May 20, 1747, Robert Trimble was exempt from levy because of infirmities (I, 28); this was apparently for road duty. He is not mentioned as owning land and his name does not appear again. It seems likely that he was the aged father of the others; Walter named a son—probably the eldest—Robert. These Trimbles are grouped to either in road duty assignments, lists of tithables and militia rosters. John and James always have their name spelled Trimble, while in cases when the John and James of the other group are mentioned in the same lists, the name is usually spelled Tremble or Trumble.

James and Walter appear to have been the eldest. James purchased his land from Borden in 1742, the deed being recorded in Orange County—Augusta County was cut off from Orange and organized as a separate county in 1745. Walter Trimble's wife was named Roseanna, and their son Robert was married to Hannah, when they made a deed in 1766 to land conveyed to him by his father, Walter. (III, 447) David Trimble had children, James (I, 165) and Thomas, (I, 165); probably the following daughters of a David Trimble were his:

Mary married Sept 20, 1785, John McKinney (II, 346).

Elizabeth married Mar 17, 1787, Fergus Graham (II, 347).

Moses is first mentioned in 1747, being then a landowner. His name appears often down to about the beginning of the Revolution. Nothing is given about his family. (John lived to an advanced age. His will, signed Oct 29, 1789, and probated Oct 19, 1790, is given (III, 191). It named wife, Ann; children John, Margaret, McClanachan, Mary Philson, Walter, Robert, and his eldest son James; dec'd son, Joseph and his son John; Elizabeth, wife of James Elliot. It is from James and his wife Grace that we descend; further information about them will be given later.

It seems likely that it was the children of some of these brothers who moved out to settle in other counties of Western Virginia, they or their children later removing to Kentucky, Tennessee, and Mississippi. James Trimble was living in Rockbridge County in 1771. He was appointed a Magistrate about that time. He was dead in 1778 and his heirs: John Isaac, and James Trimble, conveyed lands on the South of the Potomac. (III, 565) Robert Trimble, who married a Moffett, was living in Russell County, VA in 1771. He removed to Kentucky after it was opened for settlement—in 1781. (II, 145) Robert, John, and James Trimble, brothers, born in Berkley Co., VA, from 1777, removed to Kentucky about 1789, Robert becoming Justice of the US Supreme Court and dying in 1828, and John a Judge of the Kentucky Court of Appeals in 1825. (Letter of J. C. Trimble and Cyclopaedia of Amn. Biog. IV, 342)

James Trimble, Roane Co, Tenn., married Letitia Clark—Kingston, Tenn. Their son John, born Feb 7, 1812, strong Unionist and Member of Congress; died Nashville, Feb. 23, 1884.

There was also a Trimble family, which was located in Mecklenburg County, NC, and after the Revolution removed to Tennessee, Mississippi, and Alabama. The immigrant was

John Trimble, who came from Ireland in 1730, and is probably the individual referred to in the following, from North Carolina Colonial Records, III, 255:

Council held Edenton, Nov 4, 1731. A Dedimus, directed to the Precinct Court of Beaufort County and Hyde County, directing them to receive and qualify, ----, ----- and Captain John Tremble, as member of that Court.

**Personal Recollections of M. W. Trimble of Jefferson Co., Miss.**

This article was first published in a church paper, "The Witness", in the fifties, and republished in the Memphis Commercial-Appeal of July 11<sup>th</sup>, 18<sup>th</sup>, and 25<sup>th</sup>, 1909. Furnishing the article was Mrs. T. S. Jones Russellville, Ala., Feb. 12, 1910, to Dr. Joseph H. LaConte, Atlanta, GA.

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Brother McInnis: -

I send you the personal recollections of my venerable friend, M. W. Trimble, who is one of the Ruling Elders of Ebenezer Church, and a planter of Jefferson County, Miss., which you are at liberty to publish in the Witness in separate numbers, making articles to suit the convenience of the paper.

Mr. Trimble's hand is so much affected by age and palsy that the labor of writing is irksome. I have performed that labor for him. The writing is mine; the narrative is his. He sat by me, and I wrote just as he dictated, and read the narrative to him for corrections.

It describes events connected with some of the most important parts of our national history, as well as of the church. It will be seen that Mr. Trimble's father was an Elder of the church, a member of the Mecklenburg Convention, a captain of the Revolution, one of the very first settlers of East Tennessee and North Alabama, and an early settler of the Territory of Mississippi. And Mr. Trimble was himself a volunteer of the old Jefferson Troop, whose adventures in the capture of Pensacola and the Battle of New Orleans are a part of our National history. The narrative of these events, both in his own and his father's life, is that of an eyewitness and, I think, it will not fail to interest your readers.

[Signed] Henry McDonald

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If I live to see the twenty-third of next January, I will be seventy-three years of age. I am an old man; I have survived all of the friends and companions of my early days. They have all passed away from the stage of action. As I grow old, my memory grows stronger. Especially is this the case with regard to the events of my early life. I experience a wonderful revival of memory of these events. Things, which had faded away from my mind many years ago, and had passed into forgetfulness, are revived with all the freshness of recent occurrences. Images of the dead come back to me with faces and voices as familiar as when they lived, and all the scenes through which I passed with them appear to me with more vividness than the events of yesterday. This revival of memory in old age is a mysterious and wonderful provision of Divine Providence.

At my period of life the hopes of this world are nearly all passed. But, it is said, when one bodily sense is lost, some other becomes more strong. The revival of memory may be a benevolent compensation to an old man for the loss of hope. It opens in his bosom a

fountain of continual pleasure. I have these memories; they are a source of great pleasure to me, and afford subjects of many profitable reflections.

Many friends have requested me to commit my personal recollections to writing; but my hand is so nervous from palsy and age that I have been deterred from the labor of writing. My friend, Rev. H. McDonald having kindly offered to perform that labor, I have agreed to comply with the request.

I will begin with the account of my father, who was an elder of the church, a member of the Mecklenburg Convention, a Captain of the Revolutionary War, and one of the first settlers of East Tennessee, North Alabama, and the Territory of Mississippi. Many of the events of his life, which I will relate, occurred before I was born. But they were narrated to me so frequently by himself, as well as by other members of the family, that they were indelibly impressed on my memory, and became as familiar as any events I ever witnessed with my own eyes.

My paternal grandfather was John Trimble. He was born in Scotland. In his youth his parents migrated to the Northern part of Ireland, where he was reared in the orthodox Presbyterian faith. In those early days, the Presbyterians in the Northern part of Ireland were cruelly oppressed by the British Government. To escape the oppression they emigrated in large companies to America and established churches, colleges, and seminaries of learning. The Presbyterian churches and institutions of learning in this country at the present day derived their origin very largely from the emigrants from the North of Ireland. They were called Scotch-Irish, because they emigrated originally from Scotland to Ireland, and who lived mostly in the more Southern part of Ireland and are the original Celtic race of that country.

My grandfather emigrated to North Carolina, A.D. 1730, with a large company of Presbyterians—the Backs, Doaks, Caldwells, Williams, Lackeys, McCorkles, McPhersons, Woods, Smiths, and Witherspoons. For a long time they worshipped in tents— Poplar Tent, Cross Creek, and Hopewell— which subsequently were large and flourishing Presbyterian churches in Carolina, were originated by these emigrants.

My grandfather had seven children; William, James, Joseph, Margaret, Hannah, John, and Robert, all of whom except the two last named were born in Ireland. All persons in the United States who have the name of Trimble, of whom I have heard, are descended from him through some of these sons.

My father was John Trimble and was the youngest of the family, except Robert. He married Miss Woods. He had two sons and three daughters. My mother was born A.D. 1746. Her sister Hannah married a Caldwell, and her sister Margaret married a Lackey, whose two sons, Archibald and William, married my two sisters, Isabella and Mary. Her two brothers, John and Michael, were soldiers during the Revolutionary War. John Woods never married. After the war he came to what was then called the Natchez country and procured from the Spanish Commandant, (who, I think, was the officer preceding Gayoso) the grant of a large tract of land, which he located at the Walnut Hills, on the spot where the city of Vicksburg now stands, with the adjoining land for many leagues.

This was soon after Holston and Gilbert Fife carried the express from Natchez to Colbert's Ferry, on the Tennessee River, (who were the first white men who ever made tracks through the Choctaw, Chickasaw and Cherokee nations of Indians), over the route which was subsequently opened as the great road, called Natchez Trace, leading from Natchez to Tennessee, which for many years was the only road in the country, and before

the introduction of steamboats on the Mississippi, was the great thoroughfare of travel from Natchez and from New Orleans to the East. Those who came down the Mississippi in flat and keelboats returned Eastward over the road, on horseback or on foot, which made it the scene of wild and singular adventures. It was haunted by a celebrated company of robbers. The Government, being unable to arrest them, offered a reward of a thousand dollars for the head of Mason, their captain. Two of his own men, influenced by this offer, beheaded him and brought his head into Greenville on a pole. But they were identified by a traveller, who they had previously robbed, and were arrested and hung. This occurred at Greenville, A.D. 1807.

When my uncle located his Spanish grant, he set out for Colbert's Ferry, on the Tennessee River. But in passing through the Indian Nation, he and the two white men who were with him were robbed and killed, in consequence of which his papers were destroyed and his grant of land lost.

I received my Christian name from my uncle, Michael Woods, who raised a family of four sons and three daughters. He became quite wealthy and died in Tennessee, A.D. 1808.

My father was raised in the Presbyterian faith. I do not know at what age he made a profession of religion—it was probably in his youth. He became a member of Hopewell Church and was made a ruling elder, which office he filled in that church until A. D. 1783. His pastor was Rev. Hezekiah James Balch. I still have in my possession, among some old papers which he left, a certificate dated A. D. 1783, written by Rev. Hezekiah James Balch, certifying that the bearer, John Trimble, was a member in good and regular standing and a Ruling Elder of Hopewell Church; also, that his wife, Susannah, and two sons, Archibald and Robert and his daughter, Roseannah, were members of Hopewell Church in a good and regular standing,

My father was a citizen of Mecklenburg District and bore an active part in politics and stirring events of the day. A. D. 1775, he was a member of the Mecklenburg Convention, which adopted the celebrated Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. He frequently described the whole scene to me and I have often heard him talk it over with the Rev. H. J. Balch and Rev. Jas. Boak, and also with my grandfather Woods, and members of the Convention; the first two of whom were prominent leading spirits in it. I have heard all these men describe it so frequently that I became almost as familiar with it as if I had been present. The fullest and most accurate account which I have ever read of it is contained in Dr. Foote's Sketches of North Carolina, a book which I read with intense delight and great profit.

The Mecklenburg Convention was a public meeting of the citizens of the District. That District was settled by Scotch-Irish Presbyterian emigrants. They and their descendants composed the Convention. They not only bore in mind the grievances which had driven them from the North of Ireland, but their spirit had been inflamed by the measures of the Tory Governor of North Carolina, in a battle which they fought with his troops, several years before the Battle of Lexington, in which the first blood of the Revolution was shed; and when the tidings of the Battle of Lexington and Bunker Hill were spread among them, they assembled to consider the exigencies of the times.

The surrounding ground was crowded. The speakers, all of whom advocated the immediate Independence of the Colonies, addressed the people from the Court House steps. A committee was appointed to draft a memorial to Congress and petition them to declare the Colonies independent of Great Britain, Rev. Hezekiah Balch and Rev. McCorkle both

made speeches. The Convention adjourned over the next day. Dr. Brevard, who was Secretary of the Convention, was chairman of the committee. He wrote the memorial, and when the Convention reassembled the next day he read it from the court house steps. It was adopted by acclamation and sent to Congress.

As was frequently the case in that day, there it was not read in open session, but referred to a committee. Of this committee Mr. Jefferson was chairman. It went into his hands and he subsequently, reported the great document which, on the fourth of July, 1776, was adopted as the Declaration of American Independence. Many intelligent persons have supposed that the Mecklenburg Declaration was the original from which Mr. Jefferson drafted his report. The similarity, and in some places the identity, of the two documents is a remarkable coincidence. It is hardly credible that in drawing up his report Mr. Jefferson did not avail himself of the benefit of the document in his hands, and the supposition does not convey any charge of plagiarism.

The Mecklenburg Declaration was in advance of the spirit of the day. When our fathers took up arms they at first did not contemplate independence, but one measure led to another. But we are not to suppose that the Congress of 1776 were in advance of their constituents. The sentiments of the country had been canvassed, colonial Legislatures and primary meetings of the people had expressed their views. The Mecklenburg Convention was the first public meeting, which advocated the independence of the Colonies. They initiated that great measure, and the sentiment of the rest of the country at once gathered around it. Their memorial, doubtless, had the effect of strengthening the hands of Congress. At this day it should be esteemed a signal honor and glory to have been leaders in that great measure.

My father was a soldier throughout the Revolution. He was captain of a militia company in the regiment under the command of Col. John Sevier, who was afterwards Governor of Tennessee. He commanded his company under Colonel Sevier in the Battle of King's Mountain, where Ferguson was captured, and in the Battle of Cowpens, against the troops of Tarleton. At Yorktown, where the war was closed by the surrender of Cornwallis, his regiment served in the Division under the command of LaFayette. During the whole war, when he was not in the field against the British, he was in service against the Shawnee Indians, with whom he was in many bloody battles.

After his death, his commission as Captain, his muster rolls and other military papers, some old Continental money issued by Congress during the Revolution, the old family Bible which belonged to my great grandfather in Scotland, containing the family genealogy for many generations and some other old papers and books were torn to pieces by two boys who were in a drunken spree. Such was my brother's reverence for these relics that he collected the pieces and buried them, and grieved as though a death had occurred in the family.

I still have in my possession a passport, written by Col John Sevier, A.D. 1785. It is as follows: "Captain John Trimble having made it known to me that he desires to go into the state of Georgia; I have known Capt. Trimble for many years, and he has lately distinguished himself as a true patriot and friend to his country." This paper [was] characteristic of the times. In those days public opinion ran so high against the men who were Tories during the war that persons travelling in strange parts of the country carried credentials to show that they were not of the number.

When the Revolutionary War was closed, my father moved further West and built a block house in the Western part of North Carolina. The Cherokee Indians lived on the West side of the Mountain. They were warlike and hostile, and frequently crossed over the mountains and made inroads on the white settlements. For protection against them the frontier settlers lived in block houses, which were so constructed that they could not be approached with small arms, and afforded perfect security against the Indians.

A few years later he moved still further west; crossing over the mountains into what is now East Tennessee, he built a block house on the headwaters of the French Broad River. Other emigrants soon followed. Among the number was my father's pastor, Rev. Hezekiah James Balch, who established a church, which was called New Hopewell, of which my father was ruling elder.

I still have in my possession a small memorandum book of my father's, which contains frequent entries in his handwriting of the receipt of provisions for Mr. Balch. In those days there was very little money in the country, and the salaries of ministers were paid mostly in provisions. My father, being an officer of the church, made the collections and handed them over to Mr. Balch. The entries in this book show that the salaries were not very great. There is the entry of, -- Received from such a person, a few yards of cloth for Mr. Balch; from someone else a few pounds of meat, or a few pounds of flour and sometimes of potatoes.

About the same time, Rev. James Doak crossed over the mountains and established another church on French broad River, which was called Greenbrier. These two old ministers were both intimate friends of my father. I have frequently heard them preach, and have a very distinct recollection of them. Rev. James Balch and Rev. John Doak also crossed over the mountains about the same time and established churches near the line of Virginia.

I was born in that blockhouse on the headquarters of French Broad River, January 13, 1788. The Cherokee Indians continued hostile. To suppress them, 1791, Col. Sevier crossed over the mountains with a regiment of men. My father raised a company of sixty-two men, of whom his two sons, Archibald and Robert, and son-in-law, Thomas Ritchey, were of the number, and joined him and went in pursuit of the Indians. They burned several towns, and eight miles below where Knoxville stands they had a battle. They routed the Indians and built a stockade, which they called Campbell's Station. On the North side of Holston River, near its junction with the Tennessee, they built another stockade and two blockhouses, which they called Fort London. Four miles further up the Tennessee River there was an Indian town called Coyatee, and eighteen miles further up the river there was another Indian town, called Nica-old-Fields. Each of these towns contained about 300 houses, and they were considered the strongholds of the Cherokee Nation. Col Sevier had not sufficient forces to attack them, and returned East of the mountains to increase his army. While he was gone my father took his two sons, Archibald and Robert, his son-in-law Thomas Ritchey and his nephew James Crosby and five other men--ten in all-- and went with them in the night down Holston River to its junction with the Tennessee, and in the forks of these two rivers he made a tomahawk improvement. Crosby was the surveyor, and made the survey by moonlight. On this improvement he built a blockhouse, in which he left six men to guard it, and with the other four men he returned home. Then, putting his family in canoes, he moved us all down French Broad and Holston Rivers to the new blockhouse.

Soon after the removal of the family, the Indians from Coyatee and Nica-old-Fields crossed the Tennessee and Holston Rivers not far from our house and attacked Campbell's Station, which they burned and massacred all the people, except one man, Charles McChany, a surveyor, who escaped.

When this news reached Col. Sevier, he immediately returned and made a sudden descent on Coyatee and Nica-old-Fields, killing about 700 Indians. This brought them to peace. On the North side of the Tennessee River, opposite Nica-old-Fields, he built what was called Tellico Blockhouse.

The next year the Indians collected at Nica-old-Fields to make a treaty. Nine chiefs were appointed to treat with Col. Sevier—Corn Tassel, The Old Broom, The Bloody Fellow, Old Abram, and four others. But the Indians could never treat in cloudy weather, and as there happened to be a spell of such weather they waited on the weather to clear off. While they were waiting the nine chiefs were out in a log house, around which a guard was stationed for their protection. At a short distance the Indians and whites in companies, had their camps.

There happened to be on the ground a man by the name of Paton, whose house a short time before had been burnt by the Indians, his wife and children massacred and himself shot, tomahawked, and scalped and left for dead. Astonishing to relate, he afterwards revived and was at the treaty, alive and well. He had but one thought—that was for revenge. The guard, of whom my brother-in-law, Archibald Lackey, was one, sympathized with him and connived at him finding his way into the house, where silently and summarily wreaked the utmost revenge. He entered the house with a tomahawk in his hand. His very locks told of his purpose. The chiefs were unarmed and knew that resistance was in vain. At one glance they saw their fate, and submitted to it with stoic courage, holding out their heads for the blow. The only emotion, which they betrayed, was by their peculiar exclamation, "ugh", when they saw Paton enter the house. One tomahawk flew off the handle, but another was quickly passed in. He killed all the nine chiefs with a tomahawk, and ran to his horse, which was tied in the woods, and cleared himself.

Col. Sevier made a demonstration of seeking him, but he was not to be found. The chiefs rendered themselves so odious by their massacres that the whites all secretly rejoiced that their violence had been returned to themselves. This affair broke up the treaty in 1812. I saw this same Paton in Jefferson County, Miss. He stayed all night at our house and we talked over the whole affair. The scars were still on his head where he had been tomahawked and scalped. He wore a cap on his head to cover them. The skin had been nearly all scalped off from his head, which had very little hair left on it.

The year after this affair the Indians, through their chiefs, made a treaty of peace with the Cherokee Indians and Sevier, who had risen to the rank of General, after which the Cherokee Indians never went to war with the whites. Soon afterward missionaries were sent amongst them to preach the gospel. They have ever since been in a progressive state of improvement, and at the present day are considered a Christian and civilized people. They are the most intelligent and talented of all the Indian Tribes.

Soon after this treaty of peace was made, the counties of East Tennessee were laid off. We lived in the lower corner of Blount County, which was Maryville, after his wife, whose name was Mary. My father was appointed by the Governor one of the first justices of the peace of Blount County, and held the office as long as he lived there. My brother-in-law, William Lackey, was the second sheriff of Blount County.

My brother, Archibald, and D. W. Brazeal, my mother's cousin, who afterwards lived and died near Fort Gibson, Miss., built the first courthouse and jail in Knoxville. Gen. Sevier succeeded Gov. Blount in office and was the second Governor of Tennessee.

Soon after the counties in East Tennessee were laid off, a dispute was raised about the boundary line of the Cherokee Nation, The Cherokees set up a claim to a part of Blount County and the government, wishing to conciliate them to peace, ordered all settlers off until the claims could be investigated.. My father's land was in the disputed territory and he, with the other settlers, was ordered off. He moved to the opposite side of the Holston River, but left part of the family in the house, so as to require the Government to eject them by force.

Suit was instituted against the government for illegal ejectment. At the end of about a year the dispute about the boundary was settled by restoring the land to the settlers, according to the first settlement. My father returned to his land and the suit for illegal ejectment was never tried. My brother, Robert, was so much offended with some of the leading men of the county, who stirred up the suit, but had not firmness to maintain it, that he resolved to leave the county. A. D. 1798 he came to the Territory of Mississippi, and two years afterwards he married Mary Gibson, daughter of Samuel Gibson, the first settler of Fort Gibson, after whom the town is named. It was first called Gibson's Fort, (from its being the first settlement on the old Natchez Trace, after passing through the Choctaw Nation of Indians. Gibson settled there in Spanish time, and received large grants of land from the Spaniards. Gradually the town grew up around him.

A.D. 1803, my brother Robert was elected sheriff, and he was the second sheriff of the county, after it came under the American Government. At that time it was called Pickering County, and included the present three counties of Jefferson, Claiborne, and Warren. The county seat was Greenville.

In 1798, directly after the dispute about the boundary line of the Cherokee Nation was settled, and my father was returned to his land, a man by the name of Lowry commenced trading whiskey to the Indians. He packed it on horses in kegs containing three, four, six, and nine gallons. He soon commenced swindling the Indians by making the kegs so as not to hold half the quantity sold, but having wood on the inside of the staves. This made the Indians very angry and they threatened to do mischief. They called him "scantong", that being the Indian name for keg.

Immediately a law passed, prohibiting any person from carrying whiskey in or through the Indian Nation, except by a passport from the Indian agent. Jonathan Return J. Meggs was the agent, and lived at Southwest Point, in a garrison at the mouth of the Clinch River, forty miles from Maryville. That was long before the temperance reformation commenced, and the traffic and use of ardent spirits was carried on to an extent, which is not easily comprehended at this day. It was not considered wrong, and religious people and even ministers of the gospel, were extensively engaged in it.

Reverend Gideon Blackburn and Bartley Megee, a wealthy planter, had a quantity of whiskey, which they wanted to take to Mobile, but had to go through the Cherokee and Creek Nations. Mr. Blackburn believed he could not get a passport from Col. Meggs but Col. Meggs had a son, (Timothy), who acted as his agent in his absence. Mr. Blackburn embraced that opportunity to take the whiskey through the Indian Nation. They built small boats twelve miles above Father's; prepared wagons to haul them, launched their boats, went down the Tennessee River some hundred miles and up High Wassee (Hiawassee) eighty or

ninety miles, when they had to haul their boats twelve miles across to the headwaters of the Coosa River, which led into the Tombigbee. They brought their teams across by land. They built a house at the head of navigation, in which they put the whiskey, while they were cutting roads and hauling their boats. The Indians collected from all quarters,—Cherokees, Chickasaws, and Creeks—some three or four hundred, men, women, and children,

The young men, Lowry and Megee, were left to guard the house, while the rest were hauling the boats. But the Indians burst open the door, rolled out three or four barrels, broke in the heads and commenced drinking. They filled two bottles which they gave to the young men and told them to leave as soon as possible, or the Indians would kill them when they got drunk. The young men watched them for sometime at a great distance. The Indians killed and butchered each other with knives and clubs, and crowded around the house, They were all drunk. In the scrap the house caught fire and the whiskey exploded like a powder magazine. All in and anywhere near the house were killed; many were burned up. How many were destroyed was never ascertained, as it was near the corner of the Nation and some hundred and twenty miles from the white settlement.

Mr. Blackburn went to Washington City and managed to get paid for his losses. The affair created great prejudice at the time, but his great talent and splendid eloquence bore him through it. He was a most eloquent preacher, and when the temperance movement commenced he became one of the most zealous of temperance men and did a great deal to promote the cause. In 1834 or 1835 I heard him preach in Fayette, Jefferson County, Miss., on temperance, and a splendid lecture he delivered. Several of my friends that day joined the temperance society, to whom I remarked if any man ought to preach of temperance it ought to be Gideon Blackburn. I went to school with two of his sons in Maryville.

A.D. 1808, my father sold his place in the forks of the Holston and Tennessee Rivers and moved to the new purchase, called Muscle Shoals land, above the Muscle Shoals in the Tennessee River. The Government purchased this land from the Cherokee Indians. It included the two present counties in Alabama of Limestone and Madison. At that time it was part of the Territory of Mississippi. It was considered as among the richest and best land in the world. As soon as it was opened an immense tide of immigration poured into it. My father was among the first settlers. He built a house on the spot where Cottonport now stands. But the land speculation invented a scheme to get clear of the first settlers by their intrigues. After the Cherokee Indians sold it to the Government, the Chickasaw Indians set up a claim to it, as having won it from the Cherokees at a ball play; and in order to investigate the claim, the Government ordered all settlers off. By the order probably more than a thousand settlers were removed.

My father put all his family in flatboats, and descending the Tennessee to Bayou Pierre, he moved to the territory of Mississippi, where my brother, Robert, was living. April 3, 1811, we landed at Harmon's Landing on the Bayou Pierre; we settled near the boundary of Jefferson and Claiborne counties on land which my brother, Robert, had cleared and had been given him by his father-in-law, who received it from the Spaniards. My father here met an old and intimate friend, living a few miles distant, who had been a ruling elder at the same time with him in Hopewell church, in North Carolina, and a soldier during the Revolution, John Bolls, who came frequently to see him and would remain several days at a time. It was affecting to see the two venerable men meet and to hear the talk and pray. Rev.

William Montgomery and Rev. Jacob Rickow soon found their way, and became intimate friends of my father who greatly delighted in their society.

My father died, A. D. 1822, aged 84 years. By his own request, Rev. William Montgomery preached at his funeral. He was deeply religious, serious, but uniform and cheerful. I do not recollect ever to have seen him in the slightest degree irritated or exhibit impatience, except when some person would argue against the Bible, or say something against religion. That always displeased him.

My mother survived him six years. She died in 1828, aged 82 years. They were buried on the place, side by side. The land was afterwards sold to our neighbor James Watson. In the deed, a quarter-acre was reserved, containing the graves, which have been preserved.

My parents reared eight children; Archibald, Robert, John, Walter, Michael Woods, Rosannah, Isabella, and Mary. I am the youngest and the only surviving one. They all married and reared families, except Walter, who never married, and all except two became members of the church.

My father never received any pay whatever from the Government for his military services. He served his country from pure patriotism. Two years ago I went to Washington City and found his service registered at Raleigh, NC, but no pay was ever awarded to him.

The next year after the removal of my father to Mississippi, war was declared against Great Britain, A. D. 1813, a volunteer company was raised in Claiborne County, of which William Elliott, son-in-law of D. W. Brazeal, was the Captain. My brother, Walter, was one of the volunteers. They joined General Claiborne's troops at Washington. Claiborne's brigade was six months in the service without doing anything. They were discharged at Baton Rouge and my brother returned home.

A. D. 1812, a volunteer horse company was organized in Greenville, in Jefferson County, as minutemen, to be trained and ready to take the field at any moment. This company was raised by Thomas Hinds, who was elected captain. It was called the Jefferson Troop. Similar horse companies were raised in Adams, Wilkinson and Amite Counties, Miss., and at St. Francisville, LA. Those five horse companies were formed into one brigade, of which Thomas Hinds was elected colonel. In his place, John Scherty was elected captain of the Jefferson Troop. John J. W. Ross was the first lieutenant, Isaac Dunbar second lieutenant, and John L Ervin cornet. I volunteered in this company in Greenville. We had drill every two weeks.

A. D. 1814, Governor Holmes ordered us into service. I received this order Sept 1. On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of September, I met the company at Washington. We immediately marched for Mobile. We stayed there one night. The next morning, we marched for Fort Nims, situated on the Alabama River, some sixty miles above Mobile, and which had been burned the year before by the Indians, who had massacred the people.

In the course of ten days Col. Hinds arrived with the balance of the regiment, and General Jackson arrived with his army from the Creek Nation. Immediately the whole army, except four companies, marched for Pensacola, forming a line three miles long and one mile wide. Four rifle companies from East Tennessee, one of which my brother was the captain, were ordered around Encamby [Escambia] Bay, opposite to Pensacola, to capture the Indians who had burned Fort Nims and were harbored by the Spaniards in the Pensacola fort, and might escape us. They were ordered to the frontier to guard it.

In consequence of these orders they lost the glory of going to New Orleans. They had been with Jackson through the whole Creek war from the beginning, and were very anxious to go with him in the campaign against the British. They were disappointed and their disappointment and distress when they received the orders to guard the frontier cannot be described. They almost wept.

On the fourth day we reached Pensacola. Three British 74 gun ships and a schooner were at anchor in the bay. The balance of their fleet, with all their troops destined for New Orleans, were lying to just outside the Bay. The Indians who had burned Fort Mims were in the Spanish fort. As we marched into the town the three British 74 gun ships commenced firing broadsides at us, and a cannon blockaded the streets, which kept up a rapid firing on us, until its gunner was killed.

When the town was taken our artillery was brought to bear on the British ships. The three 74 gun ships, which were some distance out in the bay, immediately pulled up their anchors and hurried off, and cleared themselves; but the schooner was lying nearer the shore, and was forced to surrender. She was captured, and found to be loaded with corn intended for their troops.

That evening we took the Spanish fort. It was situated about a half mile out of the town. The Indians who had been harbored in it did not wait for our arrival, but hurried off and cleared out, as we entered the town. The Spanish governor uttered loud and long complaints at our invasion, but we had caught him in the very act of furnishing supplies to the British troops, on their way to New Orleans, and for harboring the Indians, and satisfactory proof of his having provided them with arms, and excited them to war. We remained there the next day, and the day after we were ordered to make a forced march for New Orleans, and get there before the British. On the third day we reached Fort Mims, from whence we had started. There our captain, John Doherty, resigned his commission and returned home. Our brigade separated from the rest of the army under Jackson, and we marched to Liberty, Amite County, Miss., under command of Col. Hinds.

At Liberty we were furloughed for three days to get fresh horses, to meet at Camp Richardson, Wilkinson County, Miss. The next day I returned home and got a fresh horse, and second day I met the rest of the troop at the appointed place. John J. W. Ross, our first lieutenant, and John L. Ervin, our Cornet, did not appear, and the captaincy being vacant, Isaac Dunbar, second lieutenant, took the command as captain of the Jefferson Troop by seniority. Battle Harrison was elected first lieutenant, and Malcolm Curry cornet.

The brigade formed under the command of Col. Hinds, and about ten o'clock that night took up the line of march for New Orleans, through a tremendous storm of rain and sleet. It was the coldest night I ever experienced; my boots were frozen to my stirrups. At daylight the next morning we passed through Devil's Swamp; for four miles the water was saddle deep, and in some places swimming. Just as we emerged from the swamp, a French gentleman met us and invited us to a breakfast, which he had prepared for us.

The tables were spread on both sides of the road, and were loaded with everything that was good. It was just in the right time and most elegantly done. We beat the ice from our clothes and feet, fed our horses, and ate a most sumptuous breakfast and bid our benefactor farewell, to be remembered by us throughout life, with gratitude and affection.

The next night we reached New Orleans; it was on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of December, at two o'clock in the morning. We camped for the balance of that night on what was then called the Egbe Gardens.

In 1858, Col. Christy, an old resident of the city, pointed out to me the locality. It is the same spot, which is now called LaFayette Square. In the middle of the square there stood a large and elegant dwelling house, which was called the haunted house. No person could live in it, because it was reported to be haunted. More intelligent persons believed it was the place where LaFitte [Lafitte], the celebrated freebooter, and pirate, concealed his smuggled goods. His headquarters were the Baratavis [Barataria Bay; Grand Terre Island] Islands, from whence he would privately convey the goods, which he had captured on the ocean into the city, and through his secret agents sell them to the merchants. He was an outlaw and there was a standing reward of \$2,000 offered for his apprehension.

We kindled fires in all the rooms of the house, and I laid down in my blanket and slept before the fire in one of the rooms. At daylight the next morning we left the haunted house and marched about three-quarters of a mile up the river and camped in what was called the Upper Fauberg of the city. It was then a plantation; it is now the first municipality.

The weather had cleared off and the sun shone our brightly. Our arrival had been reported to General Jackson, and Col. Hinds went to headquarters to receive orders. Before he returned, at about eleven o'clock in the morning, the alarm guns fired as the signal for action. In a few minutes he dashed into sight, running his horse. As soon as he was in sight he gave the signal with his sword, and by the time he came up every man was mounted. The brigade immediately formed, four horses deep. There were about 500 horses. We had just prepared to be reviewed and were dressed in our thin uniforms. We all dashed off at full speed, as fast as our horses could run, to keep in order; we dashed down the levee—made the city shake as we passed. The galleries and houses were crowded with ladies, wringing their hands and crying.

About two miles below the city we came in sight of two rifle companies of Louisiana Rangers, under the command of Captain DeArmand and Tabor. When we were within 600 yards of them we saw the flashes of musketry from an orange grove, and the horses of these two companies of rangers falling and scattering in every direction. We were ordered to halt; it was discovered that the front guard of the British army, composed of about a thousand men, were in ambush in the orange grove. The few surviving rangers fell back as rapidly as possible behind us, and the British came out of their ambush and commenced a rapid retreat down the levee to their army, which was some three miles below.

We commenced throwing down the picket fences from the levee to the woods, so as to make an open way for Jackson's army to follow us. We were busily engaged in this work all the rest of the evening, and cleared all the plantations of fences down to the British lines. Just after sunset we finished this work and hurried back up the river to receive new orders. In a few minutes orders came for us to return close to the British lines and keep a vigilant watch on them. We immediately formed a double file, with a single file of Louisiana riflemen on foot by our side, and marched down the levee.

Just after dark we came to where the British guards were preparing to post their sentinels. They were about seventy men; they were kindling their campfires, the light of which discovered them to us. We concealed ourselves by the darkness and we silently passed between them and their army and surrounded them. They were taken by surprise and surrendered without firing a gun and were hurried up into the city as prisoners.

This success prepared the way for other movements. Under cover of the night we advanced silently down the levee and halted at a distance of about 400 yards from the

British. They were kindling their campfires, the light of which exposed them to our view. They were near the Bayou Bienvenu, which runs from Lake Borgne into the Mississippi River, which was the route by which they had come, having passed from the Gulf of Mexico through Lake Pontchartrain, Borgne and the Bayou Bienvenu, just above which they were camping on the levee of the Mississippi, some seven miles below the city. We sat on our horses in the dark and in perfect silence, at a distance of some 400 yards from them, and could see them around their campfires and hear them talking, and saw others coming up the Bayou. We sat on our horses watching them some three or four hours. About ten o'clock at night Jackson came down the levee with his army. The artillery formed on the levee, immediately under his command. The Tennessee riflemen, under Coffee and Carroll, passed by us and took their position between us and the British. Two American frigates, the Louisiana and the Carolina, dropped down the levee and anchored opposite the British lines. Everything was conducted under cover of the darkness and in the silence as profound as the grave.

The British had no idea of our presence nor of the fearful tragedy, which was being prepared. When the maneuvers were all completed, suddenly a sky rocket from the levee streamed its way into the sky, and simultaneously livid blazes of fire poured from the artillery, from the rifles and from the frigates; the very earth shook.

The surprise of the British was complete. They immediately commenced putting out their campfires and forming for action. Their orders were issued through trumpets, the sound of which I could hear, suddenly arrested as our balls cut down their trumpeters. Even above the roar of the artillery I could hear the balls mowing down their men and the cries of the wounded and the hurried and confused orders of their officers. They rapidly rallied and returned fire. The battle lasted about an hour.

In the rear [rear] of the action a company of our regulars, in order to make room for the artillery, changed their position. In this movement they encountered a company of Tennessee riflemen; in the dark they were unable to distinguish each other; each mistook the other for the British, and under this mutual misapprehension, they rushed into desperate conflict with each other, hand to hand, with the clash of bayonets, guns and swords. Col. Lauderdale of the Tennessee rifles discovered the mistake and rushed in between them and commenced beating down their guns with his sword, and heroically lost his life in the benevolent action of trying to separate them, to the universal grief of the army.

We lost more men in that fearful encounter than by the British. The British retreated back and we kept the ground. Our regiment immediately hurried up into the city to receive new orders. In half an hour we returned to the battleground and posted sentinels from the levee to the woods, just above the British lines. I sat all the balance of that night on my horse, keeping guard a short distance above the British. When daylight appeared I saw their dead and wounded still lying on the battleground. Our dead and wounded had all been removed during the night into the city.

It was that battle, on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of December, which saved New Orleans and gave us the victory on the 8<sup>th</sup> of January. The British had expected to be in New Orleans the next day. They had left Jackson at Pensacola, and had no idea that he was anywhere near New Orleans. Their plans were all frustrated and thrown into confusion, and it took them until the 8<sup>th</sup> of January to recover from their confusion and get ready for another attempt on the city.

This gave Jackson time to throw up breastworks and collect more troops. Volunteers came flooding in everyday from all parts of the country—some down the river in flat boats and others on foot, having seized their guns and whatever arms they laid their hands on and rushed to the scene of action, many of them without arms.

During the heat of battle and after the battle several boatloads of volunteers arrived. The next day Jackson set all the infantry and all the hands, who he could press into service at hard work, throwing up breastworks. The first breastwork was thrown up about three miles above the British lines. There was a ditch six feet wide, on the upper side of which dirt was thrown up four feet high. It extended from the levee to the woods, about six hundred yards across. At the end next the levee a bastion was formed. A schooner had left about two hundred bales of cotton on the levee, which were used in making the bastion. A few of the bales were thrown on the breastworks and covered with dirt. This was the cotton, which gave rise to the report, so currently circulated, that Jackson shipped [whipped] the British from behind the cotton bales.

Half a mile up the river a second breastwork was thrown up, and three-quarters of a mile still further up, a third was made. It was intended, in the event of being beaten in the first battle, to retreat up to the next breastworks and make another stand. While the infantry and hands were at work throwing up these breastworks, the cavalry, under the command of Col. Hinds, were thrown between them and the British. We kept guard day and night just above the British lines, at a distance of some 400 yards. We had frequent skirmishes with them in the day and skirmishes every night.

We kindled no fires at night. Just at dark every night they would kindle their campfires, the light of which would expose them clearly to our view and our riflemen and musketry would come down in companies, under cover of darkness, and conceal themselves wherever they could, as close as possible to their lines, and fire into their ranks. Their sentinels were always picked out and shot. This would bring them out to repel the attack. In this way all the hours of every night were spent.

The next day Packenham would write a note to Jackson, protesting against that mode of warfare as uncivilized and denouncing the shooting of sentinels as barbarous, declaring that in other civilized countries where he had been in the military service his sentinels drank water out of the same spring with the sentinels of his adversaries. He seemed to think that he had got among a lot of heathens, and this was a heathenish and barbarous country. Jackson took no notice of his protests, and gave orders to take all advantages in our power and kill or capture every man we could. In these night skirmishes more British soldiers were killed than in the previous general engagement. We had also frequent skirmishes with them by day.

On Christmas day, when my mess-mate, Levi C. Harris, and myself were eating dinner, Col. Hinds came up and directed us to drive into our lines a body of some eighty loose horses, which were grazing between us and the British, telling us that if we should be killed he would recover our bodies, if he had to call out the whole army and have a general engagement. They were Tennessee horses, with the bridles and saddles on. They had got loose and strayed off the night previous, and were only about 200 yards from the British, whose musketry were drawn up and firing on those who attempted to go after them.

Harris and myself mounted our horses and started off by ourselves. For some distance we were concealed from the view of the British by some standing sugar cane. When it was passed we were exposed to their full view. We stuck the spurs into our horses

and ran at their utmost speed in between the British and the loose horses, and whirling suddenly around, we raised a shout. The firing and our shouting frightened the horses, which started off for our lines. We ran after them at full speed, shouting and yelling. During this time the British were firing volley after volley at us. The bullets whistled by us thick as hail. My horse was wounded, but neither Harris nor myself received a wound.

Just after day, we saw the whole British army coming up to attack. They were about two miles off when they first appeared in sight. There were throwing their Congreve rockets, and a constant blaze of fire was streaming from their artillery. Their men were enveloped in smoke. The smoke and livid blaze of fire was all that was visible. Our artillery had also been firing, and when they appeared in sight the artillery across the whole line poured forth its fire. When they came within fifty paces our rifles and muskets commenced. Nothing was visible to us on the horses, on either side but the clouds of smoke and livid blazes of fire, except when a current of wind would lift up the smoke and give us a momentary sight of the men. The earth shook, it seemed, to her very foundations. We put cotton in our ears to protect them against the concussion of the atmosphere.

The British shot too high. Their balls flew at least two feet above my head. An immense cloud of bullets, balls and Congreve rockets were flying over me, the whizzing of which I could hear above the roar of the artillery, and if I had but stretched my hand above my head at any moment, it would have been cut off. But our men took deadly aim, and I could see that every ball, which they fired, was telling with terrible effect. When it was announced that the British were whipped shouts of exultation arose from our men.

In the excitement of the moment hundreds of men dashed over to the breastworks in pursuit, but this was contrary to orders, and they were instantly recalled. Very soon the firing ceased. We got permission to leave our horses by companies and run up on the breastwork on foot and look over to see the work of destruction, which had been done. For 600 yards, as far down the river as the eye could reach, the ground was strewn with dead, dying, and wounded; in the distance was the retreating British army. The ditch at our feet at some points was filled up to the very top with dead, and nearly filled across the whole extent from one end to the other.

Not a single British soldier during the whole action, ever got over the breastwork, except some who were jerked over with pike poles as prisoners. Some of our volunteers, who had arrived without guns, had long poles with hooks attached, with which they jerked over the breastworks some 200 Britishers, like catching fish. Col. Raney and two men got up on the bastion, but they were cut to pieces with bullets by the time they touched it.

A great many British soldiers threw themselves on the ground, pretending to be wounded. Some of these were killed by our men, who had run over the breastworks. Others were dragged over as prisoners, and others jumped up and ran away when the firing ceased. During the remaining part of the day and the remainder of that night our regiment encamped on the ground behind the breastwork.

Early the next morning we were sent out to reconnoiter. I was a sergeant, and was sent with a guard of six men to reconnoiter down the levee, and was the first reconnoitering party sent out. The dead and wounded had all been removed. I rode over a ditch in which the British had buried their dead. It was the same ditch over which we had charged on the 30<sup>th</sup> of December; it was 600 yards below the breastwork. The dead bodies had been hurriedly thrown into it and covered with little dirt. It was filled up to the very top. My horse's feet gave way a little as they stepped on the soft dirt and cane, and I thought

of the contrast with our previous charge over the same ditch. There was no danger in the men who now filled it.

Above the ditch, about 400 yards below the breastwork, the horse of Pakenham was lying—a large, elegant iron gray. The suite of Pakenham were all killed near to him. The body had been removed. His ... (line left out). Jackson had them boxed up and sent to England with the dead body, to Pakenham's wife. I reconnoitered all that morning down the river, in sight of the British army. I took two British soldiers and a runaway Negro, and returned behind the breastwork. Each succeeding day I was sent out with a guard of six men to reconnoiter.

On the night of their departure the British kept up continual firing. When I went out the next morning everything was quiet. About two miles below the battleground and one mile below Bayou Bienvenue I came to a sugar house and saw a great many clothes hanging on the fences and men passing from one house to another. A British officer came out and handed me a letter, which he requested me to read. It was written by General Lambert, commanding officer of the British army, stating that "he had left men of both nations there to be surrendered as prisoners of war, whom he commended to the clemency of General Jackson, or the first American force that approached them."

I found in the sugar house seventy-two wounded British soldiers, six others who were a surgeon and nurses, and two wounded Americans. I learned that the British army had left during the night, and being unable to carry off these wounded men, had left them to our humanity. I left them with the six men who came with me and started back to headquarters with the letter of General Lambert. Two miles up the levee I met George Poindexter, who inquired where I had been. I told him my business. At his earnest request I showed him the letter of General Lambert. He became greatly interested and insisted that I ought to return and have the men legally surrendered, attaching great importance to its being done legally.

I know him to be one of the first lawyers in Mississippi, and consented to return. He put the letter of General Lambert in his pocket and started back with us. When we arrived within a quarter of a mile of the sugar house he drew his pistols from his holsters and stuck them in the crimson silk sash which was tied around his waist, and drew his sword, when suddenly throwing himself from his horse he ran into the house and had the men surrender to himself as the aide of General Carroll.

In a few minutes he hurried out of the house, and jumping on his horse pale and trembling, he hurried off by himself, without saying a word to anyone. Dr. Prince, who was one of the six men with me, called out to me but intended in derision of Poindexter, "Sergeant, what shall we do with these men, must we kill them?" "The General has given no orders." This only agitated Poindexter the more, and made him in a greater hurry to be off. He hastened to headquarters and reported that he had taken the men as prisoners of war.

It is possible that he may have hoped by this show of service to retrieve his character. On the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup>, when the British first appeared in sight, he had fled from his fort and ran up into the city. The next day he came down to the army with his hand and wrist bandaged and tied up in a sling, and reported that his wrist and hand were hurt by a rocket and disabled for use. His report was not generally credited, and he was charged with having run through cowardice, and bandaged his wrist to conceal it.

Col. Marshall, editor of the Mississippi Herald and Natchez Gazette, the first newspaper ever published in the Territory of Mississippi, afterwards published this charge

in his paper. He and Poindexter had a fight about it. Poindexter threw brickbats at Marshall and smashed his window, which was all the harm that was done. This occurred in Washington. There was nothing the matter with Poindexter's hand when he put the letter of General Lambert in his pocket. When he left me so unceremoniously I remained with the six men who came with me, at the sugar house. In a short time another guard came to our relief, and we returned to our regiment above the breastwork.

The next day the whole army made their triumphal march into New Orleans. Our regiment acted as General Jackson's life guard. The ladies made a triumphal arch and strewed flowers. That night we slept in the tents, which we left on the morning of the 23rd of December, and for the first time since I left my home in Jefferson County on the 18th of December, I pulled off my boots and my clothes. It was an operation not easily described. I had on a pair of thread socks, which having been frequently wet and frozen, were glued to my feet almost as fast as the skin, and when they came off a great deal of the skin went with them.

On the third day after our return into the city it was reported that three British ships were still in the mouth of Bayou Bienvenue, at Lake Bergne. General Jackson said they should not lay within American jurisdiction, and ordered General Humber, of the Louisiana Volunteers, to dislodge them. Col. Hinds volunteered our regiment to assist. We rode to the armory and each man drew a musket. We rode down the levee, General Humber's regiment being on foot. We reached the bayou at dark, and leaving our horses, we started off with the Louisiana Volunteers on foot. It was twelve miles to the mouth of the bayou at the lake, the only route to which lay through a marsh of mud of interminable depth, over which the British had made a causeway, by throwing down sheaves of grass. Every few steps we would slip through the grass to our armpits in the mud.

When we arrived within half a mile the British discovered us and commenced firing. Our regiment was in the advance and we left the bayou and taking a circuit around, we came within two hundred yards of them and returned their fire. When they would fire, at the flash of their guns we would throw ourselves down and let their balls pass over us. Just as we started back a ball entered the thigh of John Callahan of Franklin County, who was walking by me, and came out at his side. Robert Ferguson and myself carried him in our arms to a boat, which took him to the city, where he died and was the only man we lost.

We got out of the swamp at daybreak and returned to the city. This was called the mud expedition. General Jackson immediately sent an artillery company to the mouth of the bayou, who opened fire on the ships and they immediately hastened off and cleared themselves. This was the last that was seen of them.

The Jefferson Troop remained in New Orleans until between the first and tenth of February, when we were furloughed, and we returned to Natchez in small squads. Here we were discharged from the service, and we returned to our homes in Jefferson County and beat our swords into plowshares.

In order to secure exemption from other militia duties, the Jefferson Troop was perpetuated and held regular musters for many years. But the hard service, which we had undergone, had undermined the health of many of our members, who went down to early graves. A considerable number died within a few years after our return home. At the present day, all except eight of us have passed away. Seven, besides myself, are still surviving, as follows: Battle Harrison and Richard Harrison, planters of Jefferson County, Miss., Thomas Scott planter in Franklin County, Miss., Thomas Berry, planter in Claiborne

County, Miss., Levy C. Harris, planter in Hinds County, Miss., Alexander Findley, Abingdon, VA., Daniel Huey, Jacksonville, Ill.

Most of the men were Christian men, and either were or became members of some church. Three of us became ruling elders of the Presbyterian Church. Thomas Grafton and Daniel Huey of Old Bethel, (Father Bullen's church), the first Presbyterian Church ever organized in Mississippi, and subsequently of Harmony Church, and myself of Ebenezer Church.

Few of our members ever received or sought any offices or profit or honor. Col. Hinds was made Brigadier General of the militia, and he and General Jackson were the commissioners who negotiated with the Choctaw Indians, the Treaty of Dancing Rabbit, by which Mississippi acquired all the territory which constituted the central counties of the state.

Two of our number filled the office of Sheriff of Jefferson County. These were my friends, Charles H. Jourdan and Richard Harrison; with these exceptions the offices of profit or honor have been filled by more clamorous and in some instances less worthy men.

General Hinds was once a candidate for Governor, but was defeated by George Poindexter, who was elected over him, who also for many years represented Mississippi in Congress and in the Senate of the United States, where he finally killed himself off by deserting the Democratic Party and making most violent and abusive attacks on General Jackson. He was born in Virginia, and came to Mississippi under appointment by Mr. Jefferson as Attorney of the United States District Court.

He held that appointment when Col. Aaron Burr was arrested in Mississippi on a charge of treason. He was engaged in the prosecution of Col. Burr before the United States Court at Richmond, Va. He became a distinguished lawyer and politician in Mississippi. I never voted for him after the war.

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### **Line of Eleanor Trimble**

While the tide of Scotch-Irish immigration began to flow in through Pennsylvania and Virginia, others set up, coming to the Southern Provinces. As early as 1734 South Carolina, set aside a township on Black River, some forty miles above Charleston, known as Williamsburg Township, which was filled by a colony of these people. The inflow through Charleston kept up until the first activities of the Revolution.

In 1765, the Providence of Georgia set aside a township of 50,000 acres—later increased to 75,000 acres—in the Parish of St. George, which was filled with Scotch-Irish by 1775. This was the Queensborough Township and lay in what is now Jefferson County. By Royal Order, the granting of lands for settlement was stopped in 1773 and we have no way of tracing the movements of those immigrants who came after that year.

Somewhere about 1773 there came a group of immigrants from the North of Ireland to Georgia. Whether they came through Charleston or Savannah, we do not know. Among them were Alexander Carswell with his family, a family of Wrights and Eleanor Trimble, a widow, with several children. We cannot locate their homes, until 1784 when the land office was reopened by the State. In that year Eleanor Trimble was granted 200 acres in

Burke County. The Carswells also were located in Burke, though some of the second generation quickly removed across the line into Richmond County.

The Burke County records were destroyed by a courthouse fire before the Civil war, so little can be learned about this Trimble family.

Eleanor Trimble had the following children:

1. James Trimble settled in Jefferson County, dead in 1838.
2. Jane Trimble born 1760, married Edward Carswell and died Oct. 23, 1834.
3. John Trimble living in 1820.
4. William Trimble, commissioned lieutenant of Burke County Militia, 1819.

I. 1. James Trimble lived in Jefferson County and died there about 1835. He seems to have made no will. His wife's name is unknown. They had two children:

1. James C. Trimble who married Susan Lowry, May 10, 1845
2. Joseph L. Trimble who married Lydia Lowry, June 29, 1848

James C. Trimble left a will: Aug 16, 1850–Oct 4, 1852. He married May 10, 1845, Susan M. Lowry (Mar. Lic.) and mentions children Robert Emmett, James L., Mary Alice and Lillie J.

Joseph L. Trimble married on June 29, 1848, Lydia A. Lowry and left a daughter who married Benjamin Taylor. She was living at Stellaville, GA, about 1910.

Nothing is known of the posterity of John and William, sons of Eleanor Trimble.

I.2. Jane Trimble, daughter of Eleanor, was born in 1760. She married Edward, eldest son of Alexander Carswell. Edward Carswell was born in December 1755. He was living in Savannah in 1800, when he died, his wife being made administratrix. A few years later she removed to Burke County near the Trimble and Carswell families and died there Oct 23, 1834. It is said that to the day of her death she spoke with a strong Scotch accent. The children of Edward and Eleanor [Jane] Carswell were:

1. Edward Carswell, never married.
2. James A. Carswell married Jan 18, 1812, Lavinia Rhodes and died 1841.
3. Eleanor Carswell, born Dec. 18, 1785, married April 29, 1804, Charles Clark.

2.2 James A. Carswell settled in Jefferson County, where his and his wife's wills are on record, his made June 18, 1841, probated Sept. 6, 1841: hers made Dec 22, 1858, probated Nov. 7, 1864. Lavinia Rhodes Carswell was the daughter of Aaron Rhodes of Richmond County. Their children were:

1. Edward Rhodes Carswell married Mary Celestia Walker.
2. Jane E. Carswell married Oct. 26, 1834, Michael King.
3. James W. Carswell married Maria Loring.
4. Louisa Lavinia Carswell married John Denny.
5. Caroline M. Carswell married 1<sup>st</sup> John Whigham and 2<sup>nd</sup> Thomas Poland.
6. Martha A. Carswell is not mentioned in mother's will.

3.1 Edward R. Carswell, son of James A. and Lavinia Carswell made his will Nov. 23, 1862; it is on record in Jefferson County. He married in Richmond County Mary Celestia Walker, daughter of Reuben Walker. Their children were:

1. Mary E. Carswell married Robert C. Lester, who was dead in 1862.
2. Ella M. Carswell married James H. Pitts; she was dead in 1862.
3. Martha R. Carswell married James C. Hudson
4. Cornelia E. Carswell
5. Rueben W. Carswell

Eleanor, daughter of Edward and Jane Carswell, was born Dec. 18, 1785, and was named for her grandmother, Eleanor Trimble. At her father's death in 1800 the family was living in Savannah and continued there until after her marriage in 1804. At some time after that year the entire family removed to Richmond and Burke Counties, where the Carswells had settled on coming to America.

In 1803 a little group of about a dozen young men came from Westfield, NJ to Savannah. All were experienced in the making and laying of brick and they came to take part in the rapid development of the city, having a part in the erection of numerous brick buildings then going up. In the Colonial Cemetery in the center of Savannah a flat marble slab marked with Masonic emblems records the resting place of three young men, John Tucker, Cornelius Ludlam, and William White and recites that through the capsizing of a boat on the Savannah River they were drowned, the date being early in 1803. Another of the men, brother of the wife of John Tucker, was Charles Clark, whose father, Charles Clark, was an Ensign of Essex County Militia in the Revolution, a member of the Legislature for a number of years, President of the Senate in 1812-1814, and Acting Governor of New Jersey during the War of 1812, while Governor Bloomfield was on service in the army as Brigadier General (Stryker's Officers & Men of N J in the Revolution-Heitman's Military Dictionary).

After coming to Savannah young Clark, who was born Jan 30, 1782, met Eleanor Carswell and they were married on April 29, 1804. Their children were:

1. Charles Edward Clark by Nov 7, 1805, Married Oct 1830 Martha Mitchell, Dsp. 1855
2. John Clark born May 7, 1805 (1807?), died Sept 7, 1810
3. Jane Elizabeth Clark born Dec 4, 1809, married Jan 17, 1830 Thomas Peyton Brown.
4. Samuel Benjamin Clark Born Feb 6, 2812, married Nov 16, 1837, Martha H. Walker.
5. Sarah Ann Clark born May 27, 1815, married Dec. 19, 1833, Ebenezer Brown.
6. Lavinia Carswell Clark born Mar 28, 1817, died July 25, 1821.
7. James William Clark born May 14, 1819, married Jan 23, 1845, Emily F. A. Matthews.
8. John Wesley Clark born Nov 27, 1821, married June 21, 1849, Josephine Lowry.
9. Mary Eleanor Clark born May 11, 1824, married John H. Rheney.

Eleanor Clark died Feb 17, 1826, and Charles Clark married 2<sup>nd</sup> time Sept 28, 1826, Sarah Murphy, by whom he had sixteen children. He died Feb 2, 1852.

My sons, Joseph N and James LaConte, have this strain of Trimble blood, through their mother, Emma Kinman, daughter of James K. Kinman and his first wife Martha Celestia who was the daughter of Ebenezer Brown and his wife Sarah Ann Clark.

.....

## James and Grace Trimble

Having gone into other Trimble lines, we will now go back to this couple who were the progenitors of all the Georgia Trimbles, except those descended from Eleanor Trimble of Burke County.

I have heretofore had something to say of several Trimbles who settled in the North Mountain section of Augusta and who are not known to be related to James Trimble, Deputy Surveyor, and John his brother, who was murdered by the Indians, all of Augusta County, Virginia.

Little is known of the North Mountain families, including James. In a list of militia for 1742 there appear the following: Capt. John Smith's Company: John Moffett, Lieutenant, Daniel McAnker (McAnaire?), John Finley, Walter Trimble, John Trimble, James Trimble, Gabriel Pickens. (Rec. of Augusta Co. VA II, 508). These people were adjoining and neighboring landowners in the North Mountain Section. John Moffett's widow later married John Trimble, brother of James the surveyor.

Same muster roll: Capt. John Wilson's Dist. John Tremble, James Tremble (Ibid, II, 509). It has been noted that several times, where both families are mentioned together in the records the name of the North Mountain Trimbles is spelled Trimble and that of the brothers, John and James, is spelled Tremble or Trumble. This was probably done to distinguish them.

On August 2, 1754, James Trimble, "Plantationer", and wife Grace, made a deed to Joseph Kennedy, Gent., for a consideration of one hundred and thirty-two pounds ten shillings, conveying 402 acres on Moffett's Creek, cornering on John Fulton; conveyed to Grantor by Benjamin Borden in 1742, the deed from him being recorded in Orange Co. (Ibid. III. 327).

Augusta County was organized Dec. 10, 1745 (Ibid. I, 13) On August 20, 1746, a road was ordered from James Carter's mill to the Courthouse, with Capt. Daniel McAnaire as overseer, and with Samuel Wallace, Alexander Crawford, John Elliott, David Trimble, Walter Trimble, John Trimble, James Bell, John Moffett, James Trimble, John Ferguson, and others to work it. (Ibid. I. 21).

In the County Court, March 1757 session, Valentine Henderson, of Belfast, Co., Antrim, Ireland, brought suit in Augusta County on a bond to him, dated Sept 27, 1740, made by James Calvin, with James Trimble, William Trimble, and David Trimble, all of Newcastle, Province of Pennsylvania at that time. (Ibid. I, 318).

John and Andrew Pickens appear in the records for the formation of the county until May 1755, when it was reported in the suit of Andrew Lewis vs. John Pickens that the latter had removed from the county. (Ibid. I, 312)

June 10, 1752; will of John Noble, Wife, Mary; son, Alexander, land at Cripple Creek—at Big Spring; son James; son, Patrick; son, Ezekiel, infant; daughter, Jean. Executors, Wife, Mary and testator's brother James Calhoun. Teste: William, Patrick, and Agnes Calhoun. Proved Nov. 16, 1752. (Ibid. III, 27). Mary, Noble's wife, was a sister of the Calhouns.

In "John C. Calhoun", by Gaillard Hunt, Jacobs, Philadelphia, 1908, there is given an account of the Calhoun family, from which the following is extracted:

Patrick Calhoun was a Scotchman of the Highland clan of Colquhoun, but his family had left Scotland for the North of Ireland early in the eighteenth century, and he was born in Donegal. Partly because of the failure of crops in Ireland, and partly for religious reasons,

his father and mother, James and Catherine, with their four sons, emigrated [immigrated] to America in 1733, landing in New York. They settled near the Potomac River in the Western part of Pennsylvania; but the country being unsafe from the French and English war then raging, they moved on to what is now Wyeth County in Virginia, later—in 1755—following the Alleghanies [Alleghenies] to Waxhaw, SC, and the next year to Little River. James Calhoun died before they moved to Virginia, and in 1760, the old Scotch mother Catherine Calhoun was killed by the Indians. Patrick married Martha Caldwell in 1770. John Calhoun, the statesman, was a son of a son of this marriage.

The Pickens also came to South Carolina about the same time though I have no evidence that they settled with the Calhouns. The final location of the Calhoun family is still known as the Calhoun Settlement. It was in the Ninety-Six District, about eight miles west of Abbeville, in what is now Abbeville County. South Carolina history records the Indian massacre of some thirty persons, of whom the old matriarch, Catherine Calhoun, was one. On the alarm being received of the Indian incursion, the attempt was made to carry the women and children to Abbeville for protection. The party was ambushed while crossing a stream. The victims were buried where they had been killed and a monument marks this spot.

I have found no positive record of James and Grace Trimble from the time they sold their Augusta County plantation in 1754. The Royal Grants, as recorded in the office of the Secretary of State of Colombia furnished the following:

Grant to James Turnbull of 300 acres on a branch of the North Fork of Long Cane Creek, a branch of Savannah River, bounding southeast on lands laid out to Ezekiel Calhoun, other side vacant. Granted 27<sup>th</sup> August 1764. (Royal Grants, 11, 580).

Grant to Joseph Turnbull, of 100 acres situated on a branch of the Savannah River, called Great Rocky Creek, bounded on every side by vacant land. Granted 18<sup>th</sup> January 1765. (Royal Grants 12/4).

Grant to Robert Turnbull on 200 acres Granville County on a small branch of the Northwest Fork of Long Cane Creek, a branch of Savannah [River]; bounded on all sides on vacant lands. Granted Mar 22, 1769 (Ibid. 18/265).

Grant to James Trimble, 100 acres in Granville County, on the waters of Long Cane bounded on the Northwest side on lands laid out for Patrick Calhoun, on the Southeast side on lands laid out for one, Baker, the other sides vacant. Granted Sept. 27, 1769. (Ibid. 18/539).

Grant to John Trimble, 100 acres on Savannah River in Granville Co., bounded Southwest on lands of one Kelly, Southeast on said River, other sides vacant. Granted Jan. 12, 1769. (Ibid. 18/176).

Grant to Walter Trimble, 200 acres situated on the waters of the Northwest Fork of Long Cane, bounded Northwest by land laid out for Samuel Kerr, other sides vacant. Granted Dec. 1, 1769. (Ibid. 19/117).

Grant to Robert Turnbull, 100 acres surveyed for James Turnbull on May 11, 1769, siuate on the waters of the Northwest Fork of Long Cane in Granville County, bounded on the Northwest by Robert Turnbull, and all other sides by vacant lands. Granted April 3, 1772. (Ibid. 25/281)

Grant to Grace Turnbull, her heirs and assigns, 100 acres on the waters of Great Rocky Creek in Granville County, bounded on all sides by vacant lands. Granted Aug 20, 1767. (Ibid. 14/541)

Under the English law inhabitants of the Provinces were required to file with the Provincial authorities "Memorial", covering their lands, in which the name of the owner, the amount of and description of the property and the chain of title from the Crown was to be given. South Carolina has seventeen volumes of these memorials, which are in the office of the Secretary of State Historical Commission. In the very limited time available, the following were found and abstracted:

A memorial to James Trimble for 100 acres in Granville County, on the waters of Long Cane, bounded Northwest by lands of James Turnbull, Northeast by Patrick Calhoun, Southeast by lands of one, Baker, other sides vacant. Granted to Memorialist Sept 27, 1769. Signed for memorialist by Robert Turnbull. (Memorials, 10/6). This is James of the second generation.

A memorial of Walter Trimble, for 200 acres in Granville County on the Northwest Fork of Long Cane Creek, bounded Northwest by Samuel Kerr, other sides vacant. Granted to Memorialist, Dec. 1, 1769. Signed for memorialist by John Trimble. (Memorials, 10/54).

A memorial of Joseph Turnbull, for 100 acres in Granville County on the waters of Great Rocky Creek, bounded on all sides by lands vacant at the time surveyed. Originally granted, Aug. 20, 1767, to Grace Turnbull and conveyed by her by lease and release, Dec. 1, 1770, to the memorialist. Signed for memorialist by James Crawford. (Memorials 11/95).

Records of the Court of Ordinary of South Carolina: Feb. 5, 1767; Citation to Joseph Turnbull of Long Cane to administer the estate of James Turnbull, late of same place, deceased, as nearest of kin. (Published in S. C. Hist. & Gen. Magazine, XXIV, 101).

It appears, then, that James Trimble, whose wife was named Grace, was probably an immigrant from Co. Antrim, Ireland; that he was living in Newcastle, Delaware in 1740; that in 1742 he bought a tract in the Borden Grant, then in Orange County, but cut off from Augusta County in 1745; that he was one of the family of North Mountain Trimbles; that he sold his land there in August, 1754, and in the following year was one of the families who went with the Calhouns to settle on Long Cane Creek in then Granville County. That he was granted 300 acres there, adjoining Ezekiel Calhoun, in August 1764; that he died shortly before Feb. 5, 1767, his eldest son, Joseph, being appointed Administrator of his estate. That on Aug. 20<sup>th</sup> following his death, 100 acres in the same neighborhood was granted his widow, Grace Trimble—a married woman could not receive grants of land, whereas a widow could—and this land was conveyed by her on Dec. 1, 1770 to her eldest son, Joseph, which means, among other things, that she was living at that date.

Both deed and probate records of the Province of South Carolina which remained after the Revolution were turned over about 1800 to the County offices at Charleston, where they are to be found at this day, seriously depleted by the passage of time, decay, and the torch of Sherman's army. After the formation of Abbeville County the records of the Calhoun Settlement were to be found at Abbeville, S. C. The probate records are fairly complete and well indexed, but the deed records were destroyed in a courthouse fire many years ago and very few old deeds have been re-recorded.

The record of the children of James and Grace Trimble has not come down to us; some of their children can be positively identified but nothing is known of their daughters, if any. Besides the grant to James Trimble, Sr., there were grants to Joseph and James Jr., who were undoubtedly his sons, and also to Robert, John, and Walter Trimble— all in 1769. Joseph Trimble had sons named Robert and John, but they were much too young to have been of age in 1769, and the Memorial of Walter Trimble was signed for him by John

Trimble. The name Walter does not occur in our Georgia Trimble branch, but the others are family names. These names do not appear in South Carolina after 1770 and are not in the list of Revolutionary soldiers of that state. They probably returned to Virginia or North Carolina very soon after receiving their grants in the Calhoun Settlement.

The Children of James and Grace Trimble, so far as known, were:

Joseph, mar. 1<sup>st</sup> Elizabeth \_\_\_\_\_; 2<sup>nd</sup> Martha Bowles

James, mar. Ester \_\_\_\_\_. Died before 1790.

Moses, mar. Catherine Vineyard

John, mar. Charity Redwine

And possibly

Robert

Walter

The record of James, the second son of James and Grace Trimble, will be given first, since it is short—nothing is known beyond his children.

He was of age by May 25, 1768, on which date he was granted 100 acres on the Long Canes, Granville County, bounded by James Turnbull, Patrick Calhoun, and Baker. (Surveyor General's Records, Vol. II, p-38). The above was the survey; grant was issued on Sept 27, 1769. (Grants, Class I, Vol. XVIII, 538).

He was a soldier in the Revolution, as is evidenced by a warrant issued him by the State, as follows:

Book S., No.94; issued 6<sup>th</sup> June, 1785 to Mr. James Tremble, for 3 pounds, 7 shillings one and a half pence, sterling. For Militia Duty as Private since the reduction of Charleston, as pr. Act. Audited. (Stub Entry Records, R-T, p-120; published by the Historical Commission of S.C.). This record is acceptable to the patriotic societies as proof of Revolutionary service.

James Trimble was living on the above mentioned date—June 6, 1785, and was dead in 1790, when the First U.S. Census was taken, as shown by the following:

From the First U.S. Census, 1790-Heads of Families. Published by the Dept. of Commerce and Labor:

96 District, Abbeville County, Ester Trimble;

Free males over 16                    3

Free males under 16                   0

Free females                            2

Slaves                                     1

Her record appears next to that of Joseph Trimble, and they are the only persons of the name listed for the entire State.

The children of James and Ester Trimble were:

James, died single, Administration Mar, 27, 1797

John

Joseph

Ester, married Robert Smith

Sarah, married Shannon

The following records, secured from the Judge of Probate of Abbeville County, refer to the son, James:

State of South Carolina}

Abbeville County        }

By the Worshipful Court of Abbeville County aforesaid:

WHEREAS, Ester Trimble hath applied to this Court for letters of administration of all and singular the goods, chattles, rights and credits of James Trimble, late of this County, deceased, as next of kin; These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said deceased to be and appear before us in the County Court to be held for the said County, at the usual place of holding the said Court, on the second Monday in June next, after publication hereof, to show cause, if any they can, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand by order of the court, this fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Ninety Six, and of the Independence of the United States of America the Twentieth.

(signed) Jas. Wardlaw, D.C.C.

Inventory and Appraisement of the estate of James Trimble, Deceased, Recorded in Book No. 1, Page 278, the 28<sup>th</sup> of August, 1797, and estimated by John Bowie, C.C.

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A just and true inventory and appraisement as was shown unto us, Peter Brown, Archibald McMellan and Calib Beaver, by Ester Trimble, Administratrix of the goods and chattles of James Trimble, deceased.

2 Hats	\$ 4.50
1 Broad Axe	2.00
1 Hand Saw	2.00
1 Foot Adge	1.00
2 Mattox & 1 Drawing Knife	2.00
Wagon and Hind Gears	25.71
1 Sadle [Saddle]	6.44
1 Bridle	3.50
1 Pr. Britch & 1 Jacket	2.00
2 Old Coats	.75
1 Old Coat and 1 Pr. Leggins	.75
1 Coat, Jacket, and 1 pr. Britches	10.00
1 Rifle Gun etc.	8.50
1 Sword & Plain and small Broad Axe	4.50
Amount of Notes & Bank Acct.	<u>66.92</u>

We do certify that the inventory and appraisement as stands above, are just and true; by us, this 5<sup>th</sup> day of July, 1797.

[Signed] Peter Bowie  
Arch McMellan  
Calib Beaver (or Baker)

She made bond in the amount of \$2,000.00, as Adminstratrix, on Mar. 27, 1797, with John Hamilton and Alexander Clark as sureties, John Hamilton was of Savannah and Clark of Abbeville County. It is stated in the bond that James Trimble was her son.

Ester Trimble's will is of record in the office of the Judge of Probate of Abbeville County, and is as follows:

In the Name of God, Amen :

I, Ester Trimble, of the District of Abbeville and State of South Carolina, Widow, being sick and weak of body, but of sound disposing mind, memory and understanding, praised be God for the same, calling to mind the uncertainty of life and being desirous of disposing of my worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to bless me, do make this my Last Will and Testament in manner and form following:

It is my desire that my body be decently buried at the discretion of my Executors, hereafter to be named, and my funeral expenses and just debts be first paid.

I give and bequeath to my son, John Trimble, my tract of land containing eighteen acres, situate in the State and District above mentioned, to him and his heirs and assigns forever, on the following conditions, to-wit: that he pays to my daughter, Ester Smith, five dollars for every acre the tract of land contains, and also Ninety Dollars for a horse, which he put to his own use, belonging to the estate; but should he refuse to pay the above mentioned sum of money to my daughter, Ester--then I give and bequeath the above mentioned tract of land to my daughter Ester Smith, her heirs and assigns forever.

I give and bequeath to my two daughters, Sarah Shannon and Ester Smith, my cupboard and all my cupboard furniture, my bedding and bedding furniture and my body clothes, to be equally divided between them---And it is my will and desire that my negro woman, Sucky, be sold at public sale and that one hundred dollars of the price be given to my son, Joseph Trimble, and that the residue of her price be given to my daughter Sarah Shannon.----My negro woman, Nancy, was given in deed of gift by my mother to my son, John and my daughter, Ester, to be equally divided betwixt them at my death. And it is my will and desire that all the remainder of my property of every kind be sold at public sale, and all the money arising therefrom I give and bequeath to my daughter, Ester Smith.

And I do hereby nominate, constitute and appoint my son, John Trimble, and son-in-law, Robert Smith, Executors of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all and every other will or wills at any time heretofore by me made; and do declare this to be my Last Will and Testament.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this the Thirteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord Eighteen Hundred and Eighteen.

(signed)

Her  
Ester X Trimble  
Mark

Signed, Sealed and Declared by the above mentioned Ester Trimble as and for her last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who at her request and in her presence have subscribed our names as witnesses thereto.

(signed)

Thomas Finley  
Francis Mitchell  
William Clark

Probated on April 26, 1819, on the oath of Francis Mitchell, one of the subscribing witnesses.

A John Turnbull of Abbeville County died December 20, 1820, leaving a wife, Jane and nine children. In 1822, the widow was guardian for the following minor children: Jane, Nancy,

Theodore, Mary, Martha, and John S. Turnbull. This family has always since called themselves Turnbull. Some of them removed to Florida. Possible they are descended from the other John, who was granted land in 1769.

We now return to the line of Joseph, eldest son of James and Grace Trimble.

During my college days I became interested in the Trimble family history and called upon my grandfather Augusta C. Trimble for information. He was not able to furnish much, since his father was killed when he was less than seven years of age, and he grew up in the home of his maternal grandfather, Amos Wellborn. In searching for help for me along this line he wrote his relative, William S. Trimble of Hogansville, GA, and sent me the reply received from him, which contained much information. After the death of the writer, Wm. S. Trimble, a certified copy was made and the original presented to Mrs. J. Clarence Johnson, of Atlanta, his daughter, they having nothing which he had written. The letter follows:

Copy of a letter from William S. Trimble to Augustus C. Trimble Hogansville, Georgia  
April 12th, 1889

Dear Cousin:-

Your letter and photo came to hand today-very unexpectedly it is true, but received gladly. I can't realize that my children have no recollection of you, while they seem to know you so well, which will remind you that your name is a familiar one in our household.

Bunnie appreciates the picture very much-as we all do-and you would have been surprised to have heard her exclaim "It is Cousin Gus", on first seeing it, and without any intimation from anyone as to whose it was. We are truly glad to have one more reminder that you still bear us in mind, and as an evidence of it I hasten to reply.

I am sorry that I am so little acquainted with the "Ancient History" of the family, for it would be a source of real pleasure to me to know more of our ancestors.

My father gave me at different times quite an outline, however, if I had only thought to preserve it! You are mistaken as to the name of your grandfather (my great-grandfather). His name was Joseph, not William and he lived in Abbeville County (District), S. C. I suppose that he must have been raised there, or moved to that county when a young man, as I have heard a story of my great-grandmother's flight from home on a certain night during the War of the Revolution, for fear of the Tories. Her husband was in the Patriot army, and hence from home.

My grandfather was six years old at the time, and remembered the incident well, and used to tell of many little incidents connected with the matter-a night of terrible anxiety and fright to his mother and her children.

My grandfather was, I think, the second or third child. When my mother's home was burned in 1868, his Bible was lost in the flames. It contained a record of his father's family which I have often read, and I believe that I remember the names and some little of the history of each member, and will give them to you as they occur to me now. The names of the sons and daughters may not be given according to age, but in other respects I will say it is substantially correct.

My great-grandfather (your grandfather) was twice married. I have never known the name of my great-grandmother before her marriage. She had seven sons and two daughters, and according to my memory of the record they came as follows, viz.: James, John, Moses, Joseph, William, Robert and Isaac for the sons. The two daughters were among the oldest, but I don't remember exactly where to place them. One of them was named Elizabeth, and I am not sure of the name of the other, but Mother thinks that it was either Jane or Virginia, as she remembers her as Aunt Jennie or Janie. Now as to their history:

James moved when a young man to Kentucky. He seems to have been practically lost sight of since then by our branch of the family, although it seems that Uncle Joseph Trimble of Tennessee kept up a correspondence with him up to near the end of his life, as I learned from Aunt Martha Davis, when at her home near Murfreesboro, that his family are still living in that state.

You know about all that I could tell you of my grandfather, John Trimble; that he was raised and married in Abbeville County, S. C.; moved to Morgan County in early life, where he raised a family, and in 1838 moved to Troup County, where he lived out his days in a quiet and peaceful way, beloved and honored by all who knew him.

Moses, his brother, was a man of very similar habits and temperament, and having married sisters, it is said that they lived in the same house until their families had become so numerous that it became necessary to part. However, they still clung together, as we find them in the thirties settled very near each other in the county of their adoption after leaving old Morgan, on the opposite sides of the same creek. Later in life Moses followed his sons to Tallapoosa County, Al., where he died at a ripe old age, and was buried at Wetumpka, Al., beside good old Aunt Rebecca, who had preceded him but a short time.

Joseph was the fourth son. I am unable to give you any information concerning him not already known to you.

I know less of your father, William Trimble, the fifth son.

If my memory of the record is correct Robert (or Robin, as I always heard him called) was more familiar to me, owing perhaps to a visit from his son, Washington, to my father when I was a small boy, and to hearing also of his unfortunate marriage with Miss Ruth Thrasher, an aunt of the well known "Cousin John Thrasher", who was said to be a veritable "she-devil" in the form of a fair woman. Whether Uncle Robin's love of good liquor had the effect of raising Old Nick in his good wife's bosom, or whether her naturally evil nature drove Uncle Robin to his cups, this historian is unable to determine. Suffice it to say that peace and loving kindness in the home of Robin Trimble had no abiding place. Robin Trimble moved to Arkansas, but I have no knowledge of him afterward.

Isaac Trimble was accidentally killed while passing through a field of corn with a friend, whose gun by some means discharged, the load taking effect in the body of Isaac, who was about seventeen years old at the time.

The two daughters married, one, Betsy, to a Mr. Calhoun, a relative of John C. Calhoun. The other married Thomas Coleman. The Calhoun family went to Mississippi, the Colemans to South Georgia. I know nothing of their history or present whereabouts.

My great-grandfather married his second wife at Petersburg. I supposed that it was Petersburg, Va., so I was told by my Aunt Martha Davis. This must have been the old defunct town called Petersburg on the Savannah River above Augusta. When she told me about his marriage at Petersburg, I supposed that it was Petersburg, Va., having never heard of the

old Petersburg on the Carolina line, very close to where he lived in Abbeville County. His second wife was a Widow Bowles, and she had a son by her first husband, one son Charles and one daughter Martha, by my great-grandfather. Charles lived and died in West Tennessee. He was living in 1867 when I was at Aunt Martha's house. Aunt Martha died some ten or twelve years ago and her son Joseph Davis, kindly sent me one of her photographs-a very fine picture. Now this is about all I know of the Trimble family.

You are mistaken as to the given name of your grandfather; his name was Joseph, not William. He lived in Abbeville County, S.C., at the time of the Revolution and was in the American army. I remember a story, told by my grandfather, of how his mother had to go in hiding from the Tories when he was a boy about six or eight years old, while his father was absent in the army.

Where they came from originally is all conjecture. He evidently had brothers, as Sidney Trimble, Moses Trimble of Campbell County and others in Newton and Greene counties, who were known to be nearly related to our family, must have been his brothers' descendants.

Uncle Mose is still living, and can doubtless give you some additional history if you will write to him.

I have made this letter longer than I intended, and have written very hurriedly, and I fear that it will tax you to read it. We were very much pleased to hear from you, and would be much more pleased to have you and Cousin Mary visit us. Why not run down and spend a few days with us? We would appreciate your visit, I assure you. I often want to run up and see you all again, and I think I will do so some of these days.

Remember me to William and Cousin Virginia and their children, also to Cousin Mary. Mother is with us yet, but growing quite feeble; my wife and Bunnie send love. Bunnie says she will write to you.

As ever yours,  
(signed) W. S. Trimble

P.S. I wrote this letter on the 12th, but Mother gave me some facts afterwards, and I had to re-write a part of it tonight--Apr. 17th. I notice that I repeated in one instance.

W.S.T.

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The information contained in the above letter became the nucleus of this history of the descendants of James and Grace Trimble. Later search has proven its correctness in almost every particular.

JOSEPH TRIMBLE, son of James and Grace, was born not after the year of 1743, as a minor child could not apply for land in his own right, and after a warrant issued on such application several months at the least must elapse before a grant is issued. I failed to locate the warrant to the Surveyor General, but found in the office of the Secretary of State at Columbia a grant to him, of which the following is an abstract:

Grant to Joseph Turnbull of 100 acres, situate on a branch of the Savannah River called Great Rocky Creek, bounded on all sides by vacant lands. Dated Jan. 18<sup>th</sup>, 1765. (Royal Grants, Vol. 12, p-4).

There were published in the South Carolina Historical and Genealogical Magazine abstracts of the records of the Court of Ordinary of South Carolina, in which, under date of Feb. 5<sup>th</sup>, 1767, appears the following:

Citation to Joseph Turnbull of Long Cane to Administer on Estate of James Turnbull, late of the same place, deceased, as The nearest of kin. (SC Hist & Gen Mag. , 101). Under the English laws of inheritance, "Nearest of Kin", in this case meant the eldest son, since the widow was living. I have already described the Memorial filed by Joseph Turnbull, covering a tract of 100 acres on Great Rocky Creek, granted to Grace Turnbull on Aug. 20, 1767, after the death of her husband, and conveyed to her son, Joseph, on Dec. 1, 1770. It was this record that conclusively identified James Trimble of Long Cane, Granville County, S. C. with James Trimble of the North Mountain community in Augusta County, VA.

The military records of South Carolina for the Revolution are far from complete, but in a series, "Stub Entries to Indents", published by the State, Vol. R-T, p-120, appears the following:

Book 5, page 93; Issued 6<sup>th</sup> June, 1785, to Mr. Joseph Trimble, for five pounds Stg., for militia duty as Private, before the reduction of Charleston, Pr. Account audited.

This proof of the Revolutionary service of Joseph Trimble will be accepted by the patriotic societies. He must have served in a "Çritter Company",-as a Ranger-, as there is another record of payment to him, in Vol. X, p. 88, as follows:

Liber X, No. 916; Issued 5 <sup>th</sup> Oct., 1785, to Joseph Turnbull for Twenty-one Pounds, Eight Shillings and sixpence, for Horse lost; Per Acct. rendered.	21-8-6
Annual interest	1-9-11

Joseph Trimble, like his younger brothers, John and Moses, evidently came to Georgia in 1784, with the intention of making his home there, but returned to Abbeville, S. C. and did remove some years later.

When the land office was opened by the State of Georgia in 1784, and lands began to be granted to settlers, one of the requirements was that the petitioner must be in the State and declare it his intention to remain therein and settle the land payed for.

In Surveyor General's Book B, page 67, there is recorded a Warrant for 200 acres in Wilkes County, bounded North by William Ousley, East & South by vacant lands, West by Isham Bailey; No. 191, for Joseph Turnbull. Surveyed Aug. 17, 1784. In Grant Book EEE, page 292, on Oct. 26, 1784, there is recorded the grant of this tract to Joseph Turnbull. These records are in the offices of the Secretary of State, Atlanta, GA.

This tract was cut off into Greene County, on its formation in 1786, for in Greene County Deeds, Vol. I, page 473-474, is found a deed, dated April 5, 1788 and recorded Jun. 17, 1791, by which for a consideration of 90 Pounds, Joseph Turnbull and Elizabeth his wife of the County of Abbeville and State of South Carolina, conveyed to Thomas Lamar of Green Co. the tract of land granted the said Joseph Turnbull on Oct. 26, 1784.

Joseph Trimble was living in 96 District, Abbeville County, S.C., in 1790, as appears from the First U. S. Census, Heads of Families, 1790, published by the Dept. of Commerce & Labor, he and the widow of his brother, James -Ester Trimble- being the only heads of families of the name Trimble in the entire state. His record shows:

Three white males over sixteen  
Four white males under sixteen  
Three white females  
Five slaves (Page 57)

The three white males over sixteen are evidently himself and his sons, James and Joseph the four under sixteen are John, Moses, Robert and William; the three females, his wife, Elizabeth and their daughters Elizabeth and Jane.

Joseph Trimble's first wife, Elizabeth, died sometime between 1790 and 1801, and he married Martha Bowles, a widow, of Petersburg, a then important town and tobacco market, located at the junction of the Broad and Savannah Rivers, in what was originally Wilkes County, but cut off in Elbert County at its formation in 1790. She had a son William Bowles, who married Jincy Wade on Dec. 8, 1805. (Greene Co., Mar. Lic. Book D). In 1801, Joseph Trimble and his family were settled in Greene County, on Appalachee River, as will be seen from the following deed, recorded in Deed Book 3, page 669-670, Greene County, GA.;

Deed, Rene Fitzpatrick, Tax Collector, to Joseph Trimble, both of Greene County; consideration \$20.00; for a tract of land sold by the said Rene Fitzpatrick for taxes on Oct. 15, 1801, to Fields Kennedy for the use of said Joseph Trimble; containing 460 acres; originally granted to Littleberry Moseley; adjoining Evan's and Pounds' land, on the Appalachee River, being the land whereon said Trimble now lives.  
Dated Oct. 15, 1801; recorded, Sept 6, 1803.

Joseph Trimble adjusted his holdings on Applachee, as will be seen from the following deeds:

Deed, Robert Jones, of Halifax County, VA, to Joseph Trimble of Greene, consideration, \$2,000.00 690 acres on Appalachee River. Witness, Robert McAlpin & John Trimble. Dated Jan. 27, 1805; recorded Feb. 20, 1809. (Greene Co. Deeds, Vol. 5, p-135,136).

Deed, Joseph Trimble and Martha his wife, to Solomon McAlphin; all of Greene County; consideration, \$1,200.00; conveys 345 acres on Appalachee River. Witnesses, A. McAlpin & John Trimble. Dated Feb. 8, 1805, Recorded Feb. 11, 1805. (Greene Co. Deeds, Vol. 1, p-125.).

In 1909, while visiting relatives in Greensboro, I discovered quite unexpectedly, that Joseph Trimble had once lived in Greene County. Mr. Stephen Willis, then Clerk of the Court, was a mine of information as to the history of the county, and from him it was learned that the locality where Joseph Trimble lived is still designated as being "In the Fork", that is in the fork of the Appalachee and Oconee rivers. This territory was originally granted in lots to soldiers of the Georgia Line, Continental Establishment, of the Revolution. A private received 200 acres, a Lieutenant 400 and a Captain 600 acres, all free from taxation for ten years. The grantee had the option of receiving a fifteen percent addition to this acreage, the whole to be subject to taxation from the time of the grant.

Mr. Willis stated that Joe Trimble and his boys built a bridge across the river, the stone piers of which were still standing, not far from the present bridge on the highway from Greensboro to White Plains, and this present bridge is still known as Trimble's Bridge.

Joseph Trimble died in the latter part of the year 1808, his widow Martha, and son, Robert, being appointed Administrators. In the Records of Inferior Court, 1800-1809, pages 210, 211, appears the

Inventory And Appraisement of The Estate of Joseph Trimble, Deceased

1 set planes, \$2.50; set cooper's tools, \$7.50. 1 handaxe, \$1.50	\$ 11.50
1 grindstone, \$2.00; 1 flaxbrake, 50¢, 1 cutting box, \$1.75	\$ 4.25
8 Mobystands, \$12.00; Fodder, \$15.00; Flax, \$1.00; Barrel, 50¢	\$ 28.50
Brandy Burnt, \$2.00; 1 wagon and hind gear, \$100.00	\$ 102.00
1 pr. Fore gear, \$1.50; 8 sides & 1 skin leather, \$16.50	\$ 18.00
4 rawhides, \$6.00; 1 mans saddle, \$9.00; 1 Do. \$12.00	\$ 27.00
1 Halter Chain, \$1.50; 1 s[c]ythe cradle, 50¢; 3 ploughs, \$4.00	\$ 6.00
2 Mattox, \$1.75; 3 axes & hatchet, \$2.50; 4 w. hoes, \$1.00	\$ 5.25
2 blind bridles, 75¢; 4 bells, \$1.25; 2 iron wedges, \$1.00	\$ 3.00
1 Pressing knife, 25¢; corn, \$1.50; coulter plow, 50¢	\$ 2.25
8 barrels, \$4.00; some wool, \$1.50; loom & equipage, \$12.25	\$ 17.75
Potrack, hooks & pot, \$5.00; 1 over & hooks, \$1.75	\$ 6.75
1 pr. Firedogs, \$3.50; 1 large pot, \$3.00; 3 water pales [pails], \$1.00	\$ 7.50
1 tub & churn, \$1.00; 2 flatirons, gridiron & kettle, \$2.00	\$ 3.00
Four Chairs, \$1.50; 1 musket, shotbag & bayonet, \$3.00	\$ 4.50
1 cupboard, \$13.00; 2 tables, \$7.50; 2 chests, \$3.50; 4 trunks, \$9.50	\$ 33.50
1 bed, bedstead & clothing, \$30.00; 1 Do.Do. \$25.00; 1 Do.Do. \$21.00	\$ 76.00
Quantity of books, \$12.00; slat, 50¢; looking glass, \$2.00	\$ 14.50
Quantity Pewter, \$10.50; brass candlestick, \$1.00	\$ 11.50
Sugar Cannister, 75¢; coffee pot, 75¢; earthen plates, \$1.50	\$ 3.75
Sheep shears, 25¢; two heifers & calves, \$20.00	\$ 20.25
1 bell cow, \$10.00; 4 cows & calves, \$46.00; 1 cow & calf, \$8.00	\$ 64.00
1 cow & calf, \$12.00; 1 Do.Do. \$12.00; 1 steer & heifer, \$14.00	\$ 38.00
1 sow & 9 pigs, \$6.00; 17 sheep, \$34.00; 11 shoates, \$22.00	\$ 62.00
1 sow & pigs, \$6.00; 1 Do. \$5.00; 7 fat hogs, \$31.00	\$ 42.00
1 pr. Steelyards, \$2.00; 1 black mare, \$125.00; Sorrel horse, \$25.00	\$ 152.00
2 cleviges & doubletree, \$150.00; negro Ben, \$500.00	\$ 650.00
negro Phil, \$400.00; Lucy & three children, \$700.00	\$1100.00
Aron, \$150.00; 4 cattle, \$3.00; 5 yds, nankeen, \$4.12 ½	\$ 157.12 ½
Cloth for big coat, \$12.50; holsters, pistols, & sword, \$16.50	\$ 28.50
1 case of razors, 75¢; 1 pocket book \$1.00	\$ 1.75
1 pr. Money scales, 50¢; cotton wheel & cards, \$2.50	\$ 3.00
Linen wheel, \$2.00; check reel, \$1.50	\$ 3.50
Spice mortar, 75¢; 6 geese, \$3.00	\$ 3.75
Quantity peach trees, \$9.00; for & saddlebags, \$2.00	\$ 11.00
Pr. Scales, \$2.00; 1 jug, 75¢; 1 Hackle, 50¢	\$ 3.25
Ball & child \$400.00; quantity cotton, \$2.50	\$ 402.50
Quart & funnel, \$1.00; Broad axe, \$2.00	\$ 3.00

We certify the foregoing to be a true statement of the inventory and appraisement of Joseph Trimble, dec'd, as shown by the Adm's., this      day of 180      John Butler    }  
 Arthur Foster } Appr.  
 Lewis Fielder }

2<sup>nd</sup> Appointment, 20 Oct. 1810:

Jim & Suck, the property of Joseph Trimble dec'd,	Jim	\$225.00	
	Suck	\$225.00	
			\$450.00

Same appraisers

The sale of the personal property, as listed, took place Jan. 24, 1809.

Robert Trimble bought carpenter's tools, fire dogs, chest & rent part of the plantation.

Patsy Trimble bought household effects, stock etc.

Moses Trimble bought a wedge, the loom and sundry other articles, paying \$ 19.56 ½

John Trimble bought two plows, old iron etc. \$ 4.18 ½

Amos Wellborn bought a black sow & pigs, \$12.00

Joseph Trimble bought a pair of saddlebags, \$2.00

Joshua Hammock bought the sword, breast pistols, holsters for \$20.06 ½

The family of Joseph Trimble was as follows:

By his first wife Elizabeth Crawford

James

Joseph

Elizabeth married Calhoun in S. C.

Moses married Rebecca Harris in S. C.

John married Mary Ann (Polly) Harris in S. C. sisters

Isaac accidentally killed at 16 years in a hunting accident

Robert married Ruth Thrasher, Clarke Co., 1808

Jane married Thomas Coleman, Greene Co. 1805

William married Harriet Wellborn, 1818 Morgan Co.

By his second wife, Martha Bowles

Charles

Martha married Davis in Tennessee

Joseph Trimble also owned a lot of 101 ½ acres in Morgan Co., Lot 179 in 5<sup>th</sup> Dist., purchased Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1806, from Hugh Hays, for \$200.00. (Morgan Co. Deeds, A, 156). He was living as late as Sept. 20, 1808, when he was commissioned Ensign of the 149<sup>th</sup> Dist. (Greene Co.) company of Militia, by Gov. Irwin. (Commission Book, 1806-1809, p-614).

James Trimble, eldest son of Joseph and Elizabeth Trimble, seems to have gone from Abbeville County to Kentucky about the year 1800, and the Georgia relatives lost sight of him many years before the Civil War, though his sister, Martha Davis, knew something of his branch at the time.

The following grant was to him, as both his Uncle, James Trimble, and his cousin of the same name, son of this uncle, were dead at the time. 96 Dist., in Abbeville Co., bounded by lines running N-E, N-W, and E by Joseph Tremble, James Brock and William Morris' lands, other sides by unknown and Thomas Ward. Dated Oct, 27, 1792. (State Grants, 43-128-Sec. of States Office Columbia).

Grant to James Trimble, 700 acres in Ninety Six District, Abbeville County, on the fork of Saunee Creek, branch of the Rocky River and branches of Savannah River, bounded by lines running N-W by James Cosby and William Carithers, S-E, S-W and N-W by Edward

Blake, S-W by James Campbell, N-E by Archibald Scott. Granted May 5, 1800. (State Grants, 46/400).

Grant to James Trimble, 226 acres, Ninety Six Dist., Abbeville, Co, on Savannah River; bounded by a line running N-E by Mary Shannon's and Jeremiah Thompson's lands, N-E by Faithy Vicks, S-W by Daniel Tucker, other sides by Savannah River. Granted Sept. 1, 1800. (State Grants, 46/560)

He married and left descendants, but where, when and whom are unknown to us.

ELIZABETH TRIMBLE, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth, was probably the second or third child. She married a member of the Calhoun family in Abbeville County and removed with him to Mississippi; they never lived in Georgia. This family is completely lost sight of.

JOSEPH TRIMBLE, son of Joseph and Elizabeth, was the second or third child and doubtless the second son. If he married in Carolina there would be no record, as that state did not require marriage licenses until 1911. He seems to have remained in Carolina for a time after the removal of his father to Georgia, as is shown by the following deed:

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Know all men by these presents that I, Joseph Trimble, the State of Georgia, Planter, in consideration of \$600.00 to me paid by Joseph Trimble, Jr. of the State of South Carolina, have granted, bargained, sold and released, and by these presents do grant, bargain, sell and release unto the said Joseph Trimble, Junior, all that tract of land containing four hundred and twenty-five acres in Pendleton District in the State of Carolina, on the branches of Wilson's and Beaver Creeks, Branches of Rocky River, waters of Savannah River, on all sides vacant when surveyed, granted to William Thompson the sixth day of Nov. one thousand seven hundred and eighty-six and conveyed to Joseph Trimble March the 21, 1787; reference may be had to the plat for further description.

Together with all and singular the rights, members, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging, or in anywise incident or appertaining.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD, all and singular, the premises before mentioned unto the said Joseph Trimble, Junior, his heirs and assigns forever, and I do hereby bind myself, my heirs, executors, and administrators, to warrant and forever defend all and singular the said premises unto the said Joseph Trimble, Junior, his heirs and assigns, against myself and my heirs and against every person whomsoever lawfully claiming or to claim the same or any part thereof.

WITNESS my hand and seal this 25<sup>th</sup> day of May, in the year of our Lord 1803, and in the twenty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America.

(signed) Joseph Trimble, (L.S.)

Witness: James Trimble  
James Campbell

Abbeville Dist. S. C. & c.: A memorandum that on the six day of January, A. D. 1809 personally came James Campbell before me, the Justice subscribing this instrument, and made oath that he was present and did see Joseph Trimble sign, seal and deliver the within deed of conveyance unto Joseph Trimble, Jr. for the purpose within expressed, and did also see James Trimble subscribe the same as a witness, together with himself.

Attested the date above, before Sam. Linton, J. Q.

(Anderson Co., Deeds, Vol. 1, p-404).

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA:

Know all men by these present that I, Joseph Trimble, (Junior) of the State of Tennessee do, in consideration of the sum of \$250.00 to me paid by Robert Willson, of Pendleton Dist. And State aforesaid, --conveys the above tract, with all rights, ---  
Feb 6<sup>th</sup>, 1809 (signed) Joseph Trimble, Junior

Witness: James Kennedy  
Eli Hillhouse

Executed in Pendleton Dist., S.C.  
(Anderson County Deeds, L/258).

Deed, Mar. 10, 1809, Joseph Trimble of Williamson County, Tenn. To Henry Lanier of Morgan County GA. Consideration, \$250.00; conveys 101 ½ acres, being one-half of a lot drawn by Thomas Hogan in the 5<sup>th</sup> Dist, of Baldwin (later Morgan) County. Constantine Perkins, one of the witnesses, swore to the signature, and it was recorded Aug. 15, 1809.

(Morgan County Deeds, A, 376).

This last was no doubt the tract purchased from Hugh Hays by Joseph Trimble in 1806, and inherited by Joseph Trimble, Junior.

The records show that by 1809, Joseph Trimble was settled in Williamson County, Tenn. His family was living there at the time of the Civil War, but we have no information concerning them.

MOSES TRIMBLE, son of Joseph and Elizabeth Trimble, married in Abbeville County, Rebecca Harris and he and his brother, John, (they married sisters) came to Greene County with their father. The only mention I found of him in the Greene County records was as purchaser at the sale of his father's estate on Jan. 24, 1809.

Deed, Zach. Jordan to Moses Trimble, both of Morgan County, Feb. 25, 1817; consideration \$800.00, conveys 150 acres, part of Lot 123, 19<sup>th</sup> Dist. of Baldwin, now Morgan County. Witness, John H. Trimble.

Recorded Mar. 4, 1817. (Morgan Co. Deeds, E, 414).

Lottery of 1820: Lot 21, Dist. 20, Early County and  
Lot 2, Dist. 18, Early County.

To Moses Trimble of Loyd's Dist. Morgan County. (Sec. of State's Office).

The Land Lottery Act of 1805 provided for the organization of the counties of Baldwin and Wilkinson, the lots being 202 ½ acres in area. Very shortly afterwards the County of Morgan was organized and a part of Baldwin County was incorporated into the new County. The removal of the Trimble family from Greene to Morgan County must have taken place very soon after the death of Joseph Trimble, in 1806. William S. Trimble stated in the letter given above that John and Moses lived in the same house for a number of years after they married the Harris sisters. Morgan County Deeds, A, 303, furnishes the following deed:

Warranty Deed, June 13, 1809, Jonathan Walker to John and Moses Trimble, all of Morgan County; Consideration \$550.00; conveys 202 1/2 acres, being Lot 145 in the 20<sup>th</sup> District of originally Baldwin, now Morgan County.

About 1843 John and Moses Trimble with their families removed to the vicinity of Hogansville, Troup County, Georgia, and late in life Moses and his wife followed their sons

to Wetumpka, Ala. Where they died and are buried. The children of Moses and Rebecca (Harris) Trimble were:

James Trimble	married 1, _____, 2. Clara Ann Bigelow, 5 children Wetumpka
William Trimble	never married
Benjamin Trimble	married 1, Miss Pace, Morgan Co., 2 <sup>nd</sup> Miss Sims, 3 children
John Trimble	married 1, _____, 2 <sup>nd</sup> Jane Simmons, 2 children
Nancy Trimble	married Dec. 20, 1826, Noah Pace, Morgan Co., moved to Texas.

James Trimble, son of Moses and Rebecca, was married twice, no issue by the first wife, whose name is unknown to me. He married 2<sup>nd</sup> Miss Clara Ann Bigelow, of Cummington, Mass. Their children were:

Julius Trimble	married Sallie Busbee, Montgomery, Ala., d. Oct 1899.
William Ross Trimble	married Miss Robertson, Tallassee, Alabama
James Trimble	
Ella Trimble	married E. T. Starke, Memphis
Clara Trimble	married J. K. Barton, Cedartown, GA

Most of what we know of the descendants of Moses and Rebecca Trimble is given by the following letter from William Ross Trimble, grandson of Moses, to Mr. A. F. Trimble of Troup County, grandson of John:

Tallassee, Ala., Apl, 11<sup>th</sup>, 1900.

Mr. A. F. Trimble  
Lone Oak, GA  
Dear Cousin:-

Yours of the 9<sup>th</sup> in reply to mine addressed to Wilbur, received today. Thanks for the trouble through which you have gone to get up such information as you could.

I will now give what I know of the kin from my grandfather, Moses, to date.

My grandfather moved from Hogansville, GA. to Dadeville, Ala., where I spent a happy part of my life, riding horse to pasture, looking for hens' nests and playing with the little darkies. I fancy that no gingercakes ever equaled those of my grandmother when at Dadeville. Moses Trimble, my grandfather, had five children: James (My father), William, Ben, John, and Nancy. After grandfather lost his wife at Dadeville he and Uncle John moved to Pinckneyville, Ala. And it was there Uncle John married his second wife, Miss Jane Simmons, and they had two children, a son and daughter. The little boy burned to death and the daughter with her mother, moved to Arkansas after the death of grandfather and Uncle John.

William, James, and Ben moved to Wetumpka, (no family), James, my father, married Miss Clara Ann Bigelow of Cummington, Mass. (2<sup>nd</sup> wife-no children by first). They left at their death, which occurred at Wetumpka, three sons and two daughters—Julius, William (my name), James Jr., Ella, and Clara. Ella married E. T. Starke of Memphis, Tenn.—had a son and daughter. Son Edwin now lives in Dallas, Tex., daughter died very young.

Clara married J. K. Barton of Tallassee, Ala., and they are now living at Cedartown, Ga. They have four daughters and one son living. Only one of the children married, and she married Mr. Charles Niles of McGee, Tenn. Julius moved to Montgomery, Ala., where he married Sallie Busbee, daughter of Judge Busbee. They have two children living: Lavin, the daughter, married W. W. Pearson of Montgomery; they have three children. Frank, the son,

now lives in New Orleans, LA., just about grown, not married. Brother Julius died last October –wife is living in Montgomery.

I, William, married Miss Robertson of this place and have three sons and three daughters, all young yet. James, the youngest son, died when very young.

Uncle Ben married a Miss Pace–Think from near his old Georgia home, and after her death he married Miss Simms, or Sims, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and they left at their death two sons and one daughter. The sons were Ed. and William, now living in Montgomery, and Sallie, the daughter, now lives in Cedartown with my sister Mrs. Barton.

Cousin Mose, who lived at LaPlace, Alabama, near Tuskegee, left by first wife one son and two daughters. The son, John, now lives in near Cowles, Ala., and after his death she moved to Montgomery, and now has two or three grown sons and one grown daughter. Della, the other daughter, married and lives near Mt. Meiggs. I have forgotten the name of the man she married.

Aunt Nancy, grandfather's only daughter, married a man named Pace and moved to Texas (Dallas) and died there.

Your cousin,  
(Signed) William Ross Trimble.

JOHN TRIMBLE, son of Joseph and Elizabeth, was either older or more aggressive than his brother Moses, as his name appears oftener in the records. Judging from the tales he told his grandchildren of the Tory activities, he must have been born in 1774 or 1775. He married in Abbeville County, S.C., Mary Ann Harris, whose sister, Rebecca, married his brother, Moses.

Records of Inferior Court, Greene Co., Jan. 1, 1810, Robert Trimble Appointed Guardian for Patsy Trimble, orphan of Joseph Trimble, deceased. John Trimble appointed guardian of Charles Trimble, orphan of same. John Butler, Solomon McCoppin (McAlpin), Arthur Foster, Willie Newton, Jordan Harris Senior, appointed to divide the negroes belonging to the estate.

Nov. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1811. On the petition of John Trimble, guardian of Charles Trimble, a minor orphan of Joseph Trimble, deceased, stating that he and his ward have removed to Baldwin County in this state, and that the property of his ward is also in that county, he therefore prays that he may hereafter have the privilege of making his returns to and settlements with the Court of Ordinary of that County. It is considered by the Court that the prayer of the petitioner be granted on his complying with the requirements of the law in that case made and provided.

Ordered: That William Trimble be appointed guardian for Patsy Trimble, minor orphan of Joseph Trimble, deceased, to his giving bond and security according to law.

The Morgan County deed records furnish the following:

Deed, Feb.1, 1810, John Trimble of Morgan County to Robert Trimble of Greene County; consideration, \$365.00; conveys 115 acres, part of Lot 29 in the 5<sup>th</sup> Dist. of Baldwin, now Morgan County. Witnessed by Moses Trimble, William Trimble, and Henry Carleton.

John Trimble removed with his brother, Moses, to Troup County about 1833 and spent the remainder of his life there. The children of John and [Polly] Mary Ann (Harris) Trimble were:

Joseph Trimble born about 1810, married in 1835, Sarah Horton, 6 children

Winnie Trimble born about 1812, married Thomas Johnson Jones, 6 children

Moses Trimble born about 1817, married 1, a Horton, 2<sup>nd</sup> a Robertson, 4 children  
Rebecca Trimble married John Black  
Caroline Trimble married David Moon, no children  
Sarah Trimble married Barnabas Pace, 2<sup>nd</sup> House, to Texas, 4 children

Most of the data on the descendants of John Trimble is derived from the letter of William S. Trimble, quoted above, and from the two following letters, addressed to the compiler of this sketch.

Mr. J. A. LaConte,  
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir and Cousin:-

Your letter of the 8<sup>th</sup> in regard to the "Trimbles". Inclosing a second copy of letter from William S. Trimble to your grandfather, Augustus C. Trimble, and manuscript containing various other accounts and records of Trimbles, came duly to hand and all were very highly appreciated indeed.

I inclose [enclose] some manuscripts in regard to Trimbles. Pages 1-11 consist of a second copy of extracts from works therein specified, the first copy having been made by me some years ago while a student at the University of Virginia, and having been made from works then in the University library. I also inclose [enclose] a second copy of extract from "Old King William Homes and Families", Peyton Neals Clark, Va., the first copy made by me, I think, in the Congressional Library, Washington. The manuscripts deal only to a minor extent with genealogy.

Now I shall write you something almost entirely of a genealogical character, of the particular branch of the Trimbles to which I belong, taking Joseph Trimble, our great great grandfather, as starting point, and beginning with John Trimble, son of Joseph.

John Trimble married Mary Ann Harris. They had six children, two boys and four girls. I do not know the order in which these six children were born, treating them as an entire series. Their names were: Joseph, Winnie, Moses, Rebecca, Caroline, and Sarah or Sallie.

John and Moses Trimble, sons of Joseph Trimble, settled in Troup County in or about 1833. The lot of land, upon which John Trimble settled in Troup, is now owned by my father Dr. Thomas J. Jones, of Newnan. It is one of three lots owned by my father, and now known specifically as the "Creek Place" and an adjoining lot is known specifically as the "The Trimble Place". Taking up the children of John Trimble separately:

1. Joseph, son of John, was born in 1810. He married Sarah Horton. They had children as follows: John T., Moses, William S., Elizabeth, Cornelius, and A. Frank. These are in order of birth, except I do not know where Cornelius, who died early, comes in.
2. Moses was born in 1817. He married first a Horton, sister of Sarah above mentioned; and married secondly a Robertson. By his first wife he had one child who died early. By his second marriage he had children, John, Mary Ann, and Della.
  - a. Mary Ann daughter of Moses, married a Walker and is now a widow, living in or near Montgomery, Ala.
3. Rebecca, daughter of John, married John Black.
4. Caroline, daughter of John, married David Moon.

5. Sarah, or Sallie, daughter of John, married first Barney Pace, and they had children:
  - a. Noel Pace
  - b. John Pace married Miss Mary Dent, daughter of W. B. W. Dent, who was Congressman before the Civil War from the Dist. in which Coweta County was situated. This lady, now Mrs. Mary B. Pace, is now the widow of John Pace, and resides in Troup County, Texas.
  - c. James Pace
6. Winnie, daughter of John Trimble, was born in 1812. She married Thomas Johnson Jones. They had children as follows:
  - a. William Alfred Jones, Soldier of the Confederacy, and killed in battle in Virginia.
  - b. John Mobley Jones, Soldier of the Confederacy, and killed in battle in Virginia.
  - c. James T. Jones died some years ago at LaFayette, Ala. Entered the service of the Confederacy as a soldier when about 16 years of age, was wounded and, I am inclined to think, captured at Gettysburg.
  - d. Thomas Jefferson Jones, born 1849 (my father), practicing physician and surgeon at Newnan, GA.
  - e. Jesse Franklin Jones, practicing physician and surgeon, Hogansville, GA.
  - f. And several daughters, who died in infancy.

Dr. Thomas Jefferson Jones, son of Thomas Johnson Jones and Winnie Trimble Jones, graduated at the University of Georgia, attended Medical College at Louisville, Ky., then graduated at Jefferson Medical College and later attended the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. He married Virginia Savannah Johnston, daughter of John Littleton Johnston and Frances Asbury Johnston (Nee Moreland). They had a number of children, all of whom died very early in life, except the two who are now living. These two are Mrs. Fannie Virginia Glover, wife of Howard C. Glover, of Newnan and myself. My mother died in 1885 and some nineteen years ago my father married a second time, the maiden name of his second wife being Mary Gibson. I make my home with my father and step-mother and our home life is a very happy one.

In your letter you state that your grandfather was born about four miles from Newborn in 1818. Do you refer to Augustus C. Trimble? And who was the Aunt Martha Davis, that Cousin W. S. Trimble refers to in his letter to Augustus C. Trimble?

I thank you very much for your cordial invitation to call upon you and I trust I may have the pleasure of doing so before long. Should you find yourself down this way, I should be quite glad to have you call upon me, and I too trust that we may be of mutual assistance.

With best wishes, I am  
Sincerely your cousin,  
(Signed) J. Littleton Jones.

Further information as to the descendants of John Trimble was furnished in a letter from Mr. Alonzo Frank Trimble, brother of William S. Trimble, who was the author of the letter to Augustus C. Trimble, quoted in full above. Several letters passed between Mr. Frank Trimble and the writer and later a personal interview. The letter follows:

Hogansville, Ga., Apl 15, 1910

Mr. J. A. Laconte  
Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Cousin:-

Your letter of 5<sup>th</sup> Inst. Enclosing letter of my brother and other records of the Trimble family was received several days ago.

I have certainly been very much interested in the accounts you have sent me, and thank you very much for the trouble you have taken to prepare them for me.

I am sorry that I know so little of the family history and that I am unable to give you all the information you seek. I can, however, answer in part. You ask who were the wives of Moses and John Trimble; they were sisters and were named Harris-Moses married Rebecca and John married Polly. I refer you to the letter of William Ross Trimble, which I sent you, for information of the Moses T. branch of the family. I send you herewith the record, as far as I know it, of John, my grandfather's family.

My grandfather, John T., married Polly Harris, probably in S. C. before coming to Georgia. He settled first in Morgan County and later moved to Troup and settled near this town. His children were: Joseph (my father), Moses, Winnie, Rebecca, Sarah, and Caroline.

My father Joseph married Sarah Horton in 1835. They had seven children as follows: John T. Trimble, Joseph T. Trimble (died in early childhood), Winnie Elizabeth Trimble, Alonzo Frank Trimble, and Cornelius Trimble (died in childhood).

The oldest, John, my oldest brother, married in 1860, Wittie Sophronia Morton. They had two children: Joseph A., who lives in Florida, and John T. of Atlanta. Brother John died in Petersburg, VA., a soldier of the C. S. A. in 1864.

Moses Trimble, the next brother, was killed at Malvern Hill in battle in 1862-never married.

William S. Trimble, the next, went through the Civil War with two severe wounds. In 1866 he married Laura Norwood. They had two children, Wilbur R. and Bunnie, both of whom you know.

My only sister, Winnie Elizabeth, married her cousin, James T. Jones. She is now a widow living in LaFayette, Ala. She had six children: Clara, Sallie, Thomas, James, Mary and Bessie. Three of them- Sallie, Thomas, and Bessie- are married, the others are single.

The above are the descendants of Joseph Trimble, my father. Of the other descendants of my grandfather John, my account must be brief, as I am not well informed on the subject.

Moses, my father's only brother, married Winnie Horton, my mother's sister, and they had one child that died young, and then the mother died. Uncle Moses then married a Miss Robertson and moved to Ala., where he lived to a good old age and died in Macon Co. I think he had a third wife. He left three children by the second wife: Mollie (Mrs. Walker), Della (Mrs. Nicholson), and John (unmarried).

Winnie Trimble married Thomas Jones, They lived near this town and had five sons: William, John, James, Thomas J. and Jesse F. James married my sister, as stated above. Thomas J. and Jesse F. are both prominent physicians, the former of Newnan, Ga., the latter of this place. Dr. Thomas Jones has two children, Virginia (Mrs. Howard C. Glover of Newnan) and Col. J. Littleton Jones of Newnan.

Dr. Jesse Jones has five children living: Ben, William, Jesse, Ella and Winna (Mrs. H. G. Armstrong). He had a daughter to die last year-Mrs. Sims, who lived in Miss.

Rebecca Trimble married John Black. I have lost sight of them entirely.

Sarah Trimble married first Mr. Pace, and afterward a Mr. House and went to Texas.

Caroline Trimble married David Moon and lived and died in Chambers County, Ala. They had no children.

I think I have given you about all the information I can of the descendants of my grandfather. I am sorry that I am not better informed, but hope you will succeed in getting what information you need to fill up all the missing links.

I shall be glad to receive the tables covering the descendants of William and Harriet (Wellborn), and any other records you may get of any of the branches of the family.

With kindest regards for yourself and family, I am

Sincerely your cousin,

(Signed) A. F. Trimble.

P.S.: After reading over what I have written I discover that I omitted to mention the family of the writer.

I, Alonzo Frank Trimble, married Fannie Anderson of new West Point, Ga. We have seven children living, having lost one in 1890. Our children are as follows: William A., Moses E. (the one we lost in 1890), Kate (Mrs. S. A. Davis), Mary Polk (Mrs. W. A. Cunningham), Sara Frances (Mrs. A. B. Anderson), Alonzo F. Jr., Jessie Ruth (Mrs. J. E. Huffman) and Philip Augustus.

William A. Trimble married Lina Brazell and lives here. They have two children, Florence and William.

Mrs. S. A. Davis lives here and has one daughter, Marion.

Mrs. Cunningham lives in Montgomery, Ala. She lost her only child about a year ago.

Mrs. Anderson lives in Atlanta - has no children.

A. F. Trimble, Jr. lives in Shelbyville, Tenn., unmarried.

Mrs. Huffman lives in Shelbyville, Tenn. No children.

Philip is off at school, and is the only so we have not of age.

Yours,

A. F. T.

JANE TRIMBLE, daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Trimble, married Thomas Coleman in Greene County, their marriage bond being dated April 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1805, John Trimble being security. (Greene Co. Wills, D, no paging).

All of the family of Joseph Trimble, except Robert, had removed to Morgan County by 1810. On January 20, 1810, Martha Trimble executed a bill of sale to Thomas Coleman for a negro man named Ben. Witnessed by John Coleman, who proved it in Morgan County on May 30, 1810. (Morgan Co. Deeds, B, 165).

This negro is listed in the Appraisal of the estate of Joseph Trimble and evidently fell to the widow in the division of the slaves.

July 23, 1810, Deed, Robert Trimble of Green Co. to Thomas Coleman of Morgan; consideration \$360.00; conveys 150 acres, part of Lot 29 in the 5<sup>th</sup> Dist. of Baldwin, now Morgan County. Witnesses, William Coleman, John Coleman, & Barnabas Pace. (Morgan Co. Deeds, B, 204-205)

Bill of Sale Jan 16, 1811, Robert Trimble of Greene Co., to Thomas Coleman of Morgan Co., for a negro girl, Chany. (Morgan Co. Deeds, C 207).

The Morgan County records indicate that in 1817, Thomas Coleman, and apparently his relatives, William and John, sold their property in Morgan. Mr. William S. Trimble stated that they went to South Georgia. I have been unable to trace them.

ROBERT TRIMBLE, son of Joseph and Elizabeth, came to Georgia single, and married in Clarke County, on September 7, 1808, Ruth Thrasher (Clarke Co. Mar. Lic. A.)

As shown above, he was living in Greene County on January 16, 1811. He was of Morgan County, when he was granted Lot 153, Dist.11, Houston County, in the Lottery of 1821. I have been unable to find the place of his last residence or the date of his death. According to Mr. William S. Trimble, his married life was an unhappy one. His widow lived in Morgan County. Her will, Oct. 9, 1848 – Jan. 11, 1858, is recorded in Morgan County Wills, 1830-1860, pages 226, 227. It is as follows:

STATE OF GEORGIA}  
MORGAN COUNTY }

In the name of God, Amen! I, Ruth Trimble, of the County and State aforesaid, being old and infirm of body, but of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make and publish this my last will and testament, herby revoking all others.

Item 1<sup>st</sup>: I will my soul to the God who gave it, and desire that my body receive a Christian burial.

Item 2<sup>nd</sup>: It is my will that all my just debts be paid by my Executor, hereafter named.

Item 3<sup>rd</sup>: It is my will that my two sons, Joseph and Albert G. Trimble, have equally divided between them my tract of land Number one hundred fifty-three (153) in the 11<sup>th</sup> District of Houston Co.

Item 4<sup>th</sup>: It is my will that all the residue of my estate, of whatsoever kind, be equally divided between my three daughters, Elizabeth L., Susan C., and Amanda M. Trimble.

Item 5<sup>th</sup>: It is my will that if either one of my daughters above named should depart this life without a child or children, then and in that event it is my will that the surviving sister or sisters shall heir the property which she may have gotten under the will from my Estate, together with its increase.

Item 6<sup>th</sup>: I hereby nominate and appoint my Brother, Isaac Thrasher, my Executor to carry this will into effect.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal, this the ninth day of October, 1848.

Lewis G. Anderson  
G. B. Bostwick  
A. B. Bostwick

(Signed) Ruth Thrasher

Recorded the 12<sup>th</sup> day of January, 1858.

The children of Robert and Ruth Trimble were:

John B. Trimble married May 24, 1832, Sarah Ammons, Morgan Co.

Robert W. Trimble

Albert G. Trimble

Elizabeth L. Trimble married January 2, 1859 William Jackson, Clarke County

Joseph M. Trimble

Susan C. Trimble

Amanda M. Trimble married March 12, 1854, Benjamin H. Fuller, Morgan Co.

The following deed is recorded in Morgan Co. Deeds, 1818-1820, p-96: Deed, May 4, 1818, David Thrasher and Mary, his wife, to Ruth Trimble's heirs, viz: John B., Robert W., Albert G., Elizabeth L., and Joseph N. Trimble; consideration, \$950.00; conveys tract where said Thrasher now lives. Witness, Barton Thrasher.

WILLIAM TRIMBLE, was probably the youngest child of Joseph and Elizabeth, with the possible exception of Isaac, who was killed in a hunting accident. The date of his birth is not known, but he was certainly of age when, on November 4, 1811, The Court of Ordinary of Greene County appointed him guardian of his half-sister, Patsy Trimble.

On Dec. 9, 1817, he made a deed to Barnabas Pace, both stated to be of Greene County, for a consideration of \$1200.00, covering 345 acres on Appalachee River, being half a tract granted to Littleberry Moseley. Witnesses; Burket Welborn and Sanders Welborn. (Green Co. Deeds, GG, 21).

Amos Welborn was a neighbor and associate of the Trimbles in Greene County, and seems to have moved to Morgan Co. about the same time as they did. William Trimble and Harriet, daughter of Amos Welborn, were married in Morgan Co. on Apr 1<sup>st</sup>, 1818 (Morgan Co. Mar. Lic.). His plantation and mill were in the upper part of the County, cut off before his death into Newton County. It was about four miles from Newborn, GA. During my college days, I spent week-ends on several occasions in Newborn and on one of them was taken fishing to the site of the old millpond and was shown the old and dilapidated house where my grandfather, Augustus C. Trimble, was born.

In June 1825, William Trimble was riding over his plantation, directing the work of his slaves, when a thunderstorm came up. He rode under a tree, which stood in the field, to take shelter from the rain, and in a few minutes the tree was struck by lightning and he was killed.

In January 1825, his father-in-law, Amos Welborn had deeded to him for a consideration of \$250.00, 27 ½ acres, part of Lot 151 in the 19th Dist. of originally Baldwin, then Newton County. (Morgan Co. Deeds).

About the same date—January 1825—he bought from John Williams a tract of 202 ½ acres for \$1200.00.

The children of William and Harriett Trimble were:

Augustus Crawford Trimble, born Dec. 11, 1816

Melissa Trimble married Dr. Elijah George

Louisa A. Trimble married Dr. Elijah J. George (2<sup>nd</sup> wife)

The widow and Mr. Albert B. Fall were appointed Administrators of the estate of William Trimble. The widow married, on May 14, 1829, Dr. Adam Quimby Simmons, a widower with several children and there were several children by this last marriage. The probate records of Newton County and documents found among the papers of A. C. Trimble, show that Fall, who was left the sold Administrator by the marriage of Harriet Trimble to Dr. Simmons, mismanaged and wasted the estate and 1853, A. C. Trimble went to Newton County and demanded a settlement of Fall, or rather, of his son and successor, J. S. Fall, and his bondsman, Joseph S. Anderson. Arbitrators were appointed, who found that the Administrator owed the heirs \$2,827.05. They were able to pay only a part of this amount and gave their demand note for the balance, \$1,741.49. My impression is that little,

if any, of this balance was ever paid, as the war came on a few years later and destroyed values and the ability to pay.

The children of Harriet (Wellborn) Trimble by her second marriage to Dr. Adam Quimby Simmons were:

Anne Virginia Simmons died at 20 years, 19 days.

Pleasant Jasper Simmons died in infancy.

Cicero Addison Simmons

Amos Wellborn Simmons born June 13, 1837.

Mary Jackson Simmons born July 13, 1838, married Sept 9, 1856, \_\_\_\_\_ Cheek.

After Harriet's death, Dr. Simmons married 3<sup>rd</sup> Margaret Garrett.

AUGUSTUS CRAWFORD TRIMBLE, son of William and Harriet Trimble, born Dec.11, 1818, was left an orphan by the death of his father in 1825. Four years later his mother married Dr. Simmons, a widower with several children. He had two younger sisters and the Administrator of his father's estate seems to have mismanaged and wasted it, and instead of the comfortable living they should have had, the sledding must have been hard. I have heard him say that on the Cold Friday, the record cold weather for this state, he cut wood all day, wearing a hickory shirt and copperas breeches. Another result was that he had a total of only five months schooling in his boyhood. This would never be known from his conversation or letters; he was well informed, took and read the papers and periodicals of the day, wrote a beautiful hand and his composition and spelling were excellent. Possessing a good mind and strong natural sense, he educated himself, and made a good job of it.

Soon after his mother's second marriage he went to live with his maternal grandfather, Amos Wellborn. The latter was a doctor of the Botanical School, then recognized by Georgia Law. For some years Amos Wellborn lived in Covington, GA. and kept the tavern there. When Cherokee country was opened for settlement he removed to Cass County, (now Bartow), helped settle the town of Adairsville, and ran a tavern there for a short time, his grandson accompanying him in the removal. This was what was known in boyhood as "Old Adairsville", which was abandoned some years later for the present site of the town. It was located on the Calhoun road about one and a half miles North of the present town, on the West side of the road. A few of the old buildings were standing in my boyhood.

Amos Wellborn was not satisfied there, and soon moved on to Walker County, near Chickamauga, where he settled and spent the rest of his life, but his grandson—then nineteen years of age—entered into a partnership, as Hodge and Trimble, later to become Hodge, Bailey and Trimble, for the operation of a store, which stood on a spot pointed out by him to his grandchildren, just to the East of the road, at the north end of the sugarloaf hill on the Mart King place. I still have a bunch of bills and judgments of this business, which he gave me when a boy. These itemized statements give a good picture of the line of goods carried in the frontier stores of that day—leaf sugar and brown sugar, saleratus, flints, prunella shoes of sale for the ladies, etc. As was customary at that time, liquor and wine were sold by the drink and in bottles.

In three years his little savings were transformed into worthless accounts and the business folded up. I also have his tax receipts for 1840 and 1841; there are in the neighborhood of \$1.00 each. Land was cheap and he bought some and acquired more by his marriage and for the remainder of his life he was a progressive and successful farmer.

In 1850 and 1851 he was Clerk of the Superior Court of Cass County and during this time he lived in Cassville, then the County Site. I had probably known this as a boy, but had entirely forgotten it until 1921, in examining that office's records at Cartersville, in connection with a tax examination I was making, I opened a book and was faced by his well remembered writing. Although he had a clerk, half or more of the recording during the time he held the office was in his hand.

When the war began he enlisted, but was sent home as unfit for active duty, on account of a bad hernia. When the fighting around Chattanooga began, he refuged with his family to Oglethorpe, Ga., not far from Andersonville Prison. My mother, Virginia, had been transferred the year before from the female college at Cassville to one in Columbia, S. C. and was then in her junior year. When he wrote her to join the family in Oglethorpe, Atlanta and fallen and Sherman was on his way toward Macon. Her route on this account was Columbia to Augusta, to Millen, to Macon and thence to Oglethorpe.

Immediately after the Surrender, my Grandfather left the family and servants to come later and went back to join his son, who had been in Wheeler's Calvary, and get some planting done. On leaving he turned over his valuables and what money he had, above his immediate necessities, to Mammy Hannah for safe keeping, and on her return to the old home she returned them to him intact.

When he left home he had turned the place over to Aunt Debbie Simmons, who lived there for a year or more and, with her daughters, had made a wheat crop. When Sherman's marauders came, they had carried what bacon they had made up into the garret and had hidden it between the floor and the ceiling below. It was left there so long that grease soaked through the ceiling boards and is still visible there. There was fighting all down the valley and two Confederate soldiers, wounded unto death, were brought into the living room and laid on the floor, where they died. The bloodstains are there to this day. These boys were buried on the road just South of the old home, the graves being inclosed [enclosed] by a fence. In 1867 or 1868 my Father, while looking for some stock in the woods on the upper end of the plantation, found some of the larger bones of one or two other soldiers whose bodies were not found, and those bones are buried in the same little enclosure. When a boy, I plowed and ran a mower across the low swells which had been breastworks thrown up across the fields by the Confederates, and once I plowed up a handful of metallic carbine cartridges, with copper shells crumbling to bits. This was Yankee ammunition for breech loading guns, of which the South had none. Minie balls could be picked up after every rain and every boy had as playthings, old bombs, grape shot, belt buckles, discarded swords both straight and sabers, and bayonets. The latter were especially plentiful and were cutoff and handled, as garden tools. I do not remember ever seeing plow shares which had been forged out of swords, though.

After the war, only a few of the young negroes left the plantation. The older ones remained, and most of them died on the place.

A. C. Trimble was a Mason. I have the dimit issued him by Adairsville Lodge, after deafness and advancing years had stopped his attendance at the meetings. It was a remark he made in my hearing when I was thirteen or fourteen years of age, which turned my interest and desires to Masonary {Masonry}. He said that he did not think a man could be an ideal Mason, without being a consistent Christian.

Augustus Crawford Trimble died on May 15, 1894. He was married three times, his last wife surviving him for a number of years. The record of his family is as follows:

Married 1<sup>st</sup>: June 20, 1839, Louisa A. Brogdon (Wiley) who died Jan. 19, 1847.

Josephine M. Trimble born June 6, 1840, married 1<sup>st</sup> Oct. 12, 1864, Dr. Charles B. Stone.

William Wiley Trimble born May 8, 1843, married Dec. 3, 1867, Lou. Gray (J. W.)

Virginia Ralls born Apl 14, 1845, married Oct. 3, 1866, William L. LeConte.

Married 2<sup>nd</sup>: May 27, 1851, Loany Adeline Fain, died Oct. 13, 1858 (1859? See birth of last child)

John Wesley Trimble born June 4, 1852, died Aug. 12, 1852.

Harriet Keron Filura Trimble born June 16, 1854, married Dec. 23, 1879, Rev. Eli Smith

Helen Louisa Trimble born May 27, 1856, married first Rev. Eli Smith, 2<sup>nd</sup> John Smith

James Augustus born June 6, 1859, died October 30, 1859.

Married 3<sup>rd</sup>: Mary Thompson, no issue

Josephine M. Trimble, daughter of Augustus C. Trimble, was born June 6, 1840 and died Aug. 12, 1902. She is buried beside her second husband in Myrtle Hill Cemetery, Rome, Ga.

Married 1<sup>st</sup>, Oct. 12, 1864, Dr. Chas. B. Stone. No issue

Married 2<sup>nd</sup>: May 1, 1872, Jonathan L. Camp, born Dec. 7, 1827, died July 20, 1901

Eva Virginia Camp by Apl 11, 1874, married George Harris, no children

Daisy Camp born 1880, married William Huey, 2 sons.

The family lived in Rome, Ga. Both daughters lived for a number of years in Oakland, Calif.

Daisy Huey is a widow, with two sons, just grown.

William Wiley Trimble, son of Augustus C. Trimble, was born May 8, 1843 died Oct. 31, 1907, and is buried near his father and mother in Poplar Springs burying ground, near Adairsville, Ga. Married Dec. 3, 1867, Lou. Gray (Col. John W. Gray's daughter) who died in 1934.

Their children (William Wiley Trimble and Louisa Gray Trimble) were as follows:

Clara Virginia Trimble born Oct. 12, 1868, never married; died Dec. 21, 1935.

Minnie Louisa Trimble, born Sept 27, 1870, married Thomas J. Noland; died Oct 26, 1946.

Sara Ella Josephine Trimble born July 19, 1872, never married; died March 2, 1963.

John Augustus Trimble born Mar 17, 1874, died Jan 4, 1875.

Loulie Ethel Trimble born April 11, 1875, married Henry Ezzard, died April 21, 1939.

Maude Trimble born Sept 22, 1876, died Sept 7, 1877.

William Wiley Trimble born Sept 24, 1876, married Bessie Hunt, died March 20, 1946.

Gussie Gray Trimble born May 6, 1882, married Robert D. Jackson.

George Layton Trimble born Nov 14, 1883, married Ruby Scott, died Nov. 24, 1948.

Richard Brogdon Trimble born June 14, 1890, married Anna Coates Benedict, died April 15, 1961.

VIRGINIA RALLS TRIMBLE, daughter of Augustus C. Trimble, born Apl. 14, 1845; married Oct. 3, 1866, William L. LeConte, born Dec. 28, 1838. She died on May 4, 1894, and her husband on Aug. 7, 1920. Both are buried in The Trimble lot in Poplar Springs ground, Adairsville, Ga.

Their children were:

William Louis LeConte, born Nov 2, 1867; died Nov. 12, 1870.

James Augustus LeConte, born July 19, 1870; married June 12, 1894, Emma Kinman.

Joseph Nisbet, born Sept 27, 1873, married Oct. 8, 1902, Lillian King (George).

Harriet K. F. Smith, daughter of Augustus and Adeline Trimble, born June 16, 1854, died Dec. 7, 1889; married Dec. 23, 1879, Rev. Eli Smith, who died Sept 5<sup>th</sup>, 1891. Children:

Guy Trimble Smith, born            Never married.

Addie Smith

Both children live in California.

Helen Louisa Trimble, daughter of A. C. and Adeline Trimble, was born May 27, 1856. She had very defective eyesight and her father spent a lot of money in the attempt to have it improved. She was treated by Dr. A. W. Calhoun, then the leading oculist of the South, and I remember the electric battery which he had gotten for her treatment. The condition was not materially improved, and she was never able to see well enough to read, except with great difficulty. After the death of her sister Harriet, she married the widower, Rev. Eli Smith, who died Sept. 5, 1891. Soon after, she married his brother, John Smith, of Buford, Ga., and died a few months later, leaving no descendants.

The family Bible of Harriet Wellborn was said in 1889 to be in the hands of her son, Amos W. Simmons, of Yuma, Arizona, and copies of the entries have never been secured. Hence, we have not the birth records of her daughters, Melissa and Louisa.

Melissa was the eldest. She married Dr. Ellijah J. George, probably in Newton or Gwinnett County, and died in a few years, leaving an only child, a son named Greenville. Soon afterward Dr. George married Louisa A. Trimble, sister of his first wife. Louisa seems to have acted as guardian or guardian-official or otherwise-of her stepson, Greenville (Greenville, he was always called by the family in my boyhood).

Letters left by A. C. Trimble among his papers, written by Louisa ask for advice in the management of the boy, then probably in the difficult age. She makes it plain that he is not bad, but is a free spender, and she asks her brother to write him and warn him that his property might be lost, which she indicates was a fact. At this time, Dr. George was planning to locate in LaFayette, Ga., for the practice of his profession. The family was living with the Wellborns and Simmons in Walker County, near Chickamauga. The property referred to was doubtless his mother's portion of the estate of William Trimble.

Dr. George must have died a few years later, for about 1859, A. C. Trimble qualified as the guardian of Greenville George and took him into his family. My mother and, I think, all of the Trimble children were very fond of the boy, who seems to have been a lovable character. When the war broke out, Greenville, with William Trimble, was at a school at Lookout Mountain, Tenn. The two boys enlisted in the cavalry of C. S. A. and Greenville died of sickness a year or more later, unmarried.

Dr. George and Louisa, his wife, had children, but I have almost nothing about them. In a letter of Dec. 31, 1848, addressed to her son, A. C. Trimble, Harriet Simmons states that a son was born to Louisa, on Nov. 1<sup>st</sup> of that year (1848). I think there was also a daughter who married Charles Sullenberger and moved to Hillsboro, Tex., where she left descendants. Among my grandfather's papers is a letter from Mattie J. Sullenberger, addressing him as Uncle. This letter was in reply to one he had written to secure birth and death dates of his mother—probably in preparation for the inscription on the monument he put over her grave at Snow Hill, Walker Co., Ga. Following is an abstract of her letter:

Hillsboro, Tex., May 6, 1889

Dear Uncle:-

-----Have waited to hear from Uncle Amos Simmons, as he has your mother's Bible, but Ma found the record in a small Bible:

"Harriet Wellborn, daughter of Amos and Mary Wellborn, was born Oct. 7, 1798'-----  
--. Charlie married Mar 26<sup>th</sup> ----. Frank married April 17<sup>th</sup> ----. Both are bookkeepers in banks. -Alma is teaching in San Antonio at a salary of \$60.00 per month. Cicero [is] a leading grocer here. Has a wife and three children, 1 boy and 2 girls.—Mother has quit writing, but enjoys your letters and I write for her.

Mattie J. Sjullenberger

Tiny photos of Charles, Frank and the writer [Mattie] are pasted on the letter.

I think that my Uncle William Trimble and his daughter, Clara, visited this Sullenberger family in the nineties [1890's].

Of the second set of children of Joseph Trimble, by his wife Martha, we little information. They were Charles and Martha. The widow is known by records to have removed to Morgan County after the death of her husband, and between 1817 and 1820, doubtless when both children were of age, to Tennessee. I do not know where they lived, but presume near Joseph Trimble. The Hogansville, GA., Trimbles kept in communication with them, visiting them occasionally, until the Civil War. Martha had married a Davis, and is the "Aunt Martha Davis" referred to in the letter of William S. Trimble given above.

Returning to the children of James and Grace Trimble:

Moses Trimble, son of James and Grace, seems to have been single through the Revolution. He seems to have served through the first part of the Revolution with South Carolina troops and about 1780 shifted to the Georgia forces. The following from Stub Entries to Indents, Book U-W, page 163, published by the State of South Carolina, proves his service in that State:

No. 460) Issued 17 Aug. 1785, to Mr. Moses Trimble, for 81 pounds,  
Lib. V.) 14-3 ¼ Sterling; duty done in Militia as private and a Lieutenant, since the reduction of Charleston, & c, for militia use in 1780. Pr. Account from the Commrs.

His is listed as a soldier of the Georgia line, in Senate Documents, XVI, 347, et seq.

In auditors General's Records, 1782-1794, published in facsimile by the state, page 47, and the same record, published by Mrs. W. S. Wilson in her Annals of Georgia, Vol. I, p. 150, occurs the following:

The U. S. Dr. to Moses Trimble, for provisions supplied by him for public use, per Acct. No. 505, 117 Pounds, 19,7.

He received several Bounty grants of Georgia land for Revolutionary services in this state, the first two being recorded in the Surveyor General's office as follows:

Warrant for 287 ½ acres (on Bounty), in Franklin County, Bounded N. by Tugalo River, E. by Spurlock, W. & S. vacant, No. 793. Registered July 19, 1784. (Book A. 262)

Warrant for 287 ½ acres Franklin Co. (Bounty), bounded E. by Moses Spurlock, N. by Savannah River, other sides vacant. No. 214. Registered Sept. 30, 1784. (Book V, 116). Grant for the first tract was issued Oct. 1, 1784, Book EEE, 151, and for the second Oct. 16, 1784, Book EEE, Records in the Office of the Sec. of State. He had various tracts in Wilkes County,

beginning in 1784; apparently was cut off into Elbert County in the formation of that County in 1790.

In the first deed book of Elbert Co., page 34, occurs the following deed:

Deed, Apl. 1, 1791, Moses Trimble and Katherine [Catherine] his wife, to John Balenger, Consideration, 50 Pounds, conveying 600 acres in Elbert, being balance of tract where Philip Vineyard now lives, originally granted to John Tollet, Oct. 5, 1785. There was the record of the prior deed from Tollet to Vineyard for the entire tract. Both Philip Vineyard and Katherine, his wife, and Moses Trimble and Catherine, his wife, seem to have removed at this time to Franklin County, where Trimble received numerous tracts by grant from the state and bought other tracts.

Moses Trimble seems to have removed to Jasper County about 1810, and thence about 1820 to 1822, to Newton County, where he died. In 1828, his will, made Feb. 1828 and probated Sept 1<sup>st</sup> of the same year, being recorded in wills, Book I, page 28.

Moses Trimble married Catherine Vineyard, daughter of Philip and Catherine Vineyard, who survived him. Their children were:

James L. Trimble married Aug 12, 1837, Sarah Whatley, in Newton County.

John Haddon Trimble married Katherine Lewis in Elbert County

Moses Trimble

Philip L. Trimble

Sarah Trimble

Ester Trimble

Elisha Trimble married Apr 30, 1830, Elizabeth B. Johnson in Newton County.

James, John, and Philip, also Sarah, were left \$20.00 each and were apparently married and had received their share. Executors named in the will are "John Trimble of Morgan County and Moses Trimble of this County." The Moses of this county was probably the son of that name. The John Trimble of Morgan County was the testator's nephew, John, son of Joseph Trimble, and he is appointed although testator's brother, John was living in DeKalb County at the time the will was made.

James L. Trimble, son of Moses, married in Newton County Aug 12, 1837, Sarah Whatley. She may have been a second wife, as he was evidently the oldest child. He was of Hays' Dist., Newton County at the time of the Land Lottery of 1827, and of Martin's Dist. same county, at the time of the Cherokee Gold Land Lottery, about 1833-1838. This is all I have on him.

John Haddon Trimble, son of Moses, married Katherine Lewis, of Elbert County. He was commissioned Captain of the 292<sup>nd</sup> Dist. Company of Militia, Jasper County, by Governor Rabun, on Sep. 28, 1818. (Commission Book, 1818-1820, page 135. Dept of Arch. & Hist. Atlanta).

He was of Bentley's Dist., Jasper Co. at the time of the Lottery of 1820. He must have removed about this time to Newton County, as the deed records of Newton Co. show transfers to and from him from Mar. 23, 1823. He probably lived in Covington, and was the first Clerk of Superior Court of the county. He died intestate, inventory of his estate being dated Mar. 2, 1830. His daughter, Catherine, was placed under the guardianship of his brother, Elisha Trimble. The Children of John H. and Catherine Trimble were:

Sidney Trimble married a Margaret Crow

Martha Trimble married June 19, 1820, John Lovvorn, Newton Co.

Milton Trimble married Nov. 24, 1847, Sarah Ann D. Lovvorn, Newton Co.

Newton Trimble married Martha \_\_\_\_\_

Catherine Trimble married Aug. 23, 1839, Elisha F. Ivie, in Cass County.

The following is a memorandum of an interview had by myself and my cousin, Richard B. Trimble, on June 8, 1916, with Mrs. S. Elizabeth Stark, widow of James H. Stark, who lived at the time at 117 W. Harris St., Atlanta, GA.:

She (Elizabeth Stark) was then an invalid, 66 years of age, the daughter of Sidney and Margaret Trimble. Her daughter, Mary Lou – married (2<sup>nd</sup>) to B. Brantley lived with her. They, especially the mother, had evidently seen better days.

Her father (Sidney Trimble) was the son of John Haddon Trimble, who was a prominent and wealthy man of Newton County and died there about 1830. She said that John's sons Elijah and Elisha, were Administrators of his estate and made away with most of it and moved West-Texas, I think she said.

Her father was in the mercantile business in Cassville before the war, being a partner of the grandfather of John H. Eagan, of Atlanta. He removed to Adairsville, where he was a merchant for five or six years, until they refuged to Augusta. He was a cotton factor there for several years, but as they had to leave every summer for fear of yellow fever, he finally went into business in Calhoun, Ga.

She was an intimate friend of my mother and aunt and the Milner girls, and she and the latter used to spend weeks at a time at my grandfather's house. Speaks of them as "Cousin". Asked about "Lavinia" (Veenie), who was assigned to her as her personal maid when visiting there. Did not remember Cousin Lutie Milner, but chummed with Cousins Ida and Sallie.

Remembered the attack of broken bone fever my mother had when a girl. Spoke several times of how beautiful she was. Told of one occasion when they were visiting my grandfather's house and Fittens asked them all to a reception in honor of John Fitten, home from college. "Cousin Adeline" was then dead and Josephine was keeping house for her father. She and Cousin Gus and Cousin Virgin went, but she would not let me nor the Milner girls go, as she said we were too young. On leaving, she told us to keep the house locked and let no one in but the maids. There were two of the negroes, Hiram and Hardy, who played the fiddle, and we sent for them and made them play for us while we danced. When the others returned they caught us dancing. Cousin Josephine scolded us severely, but Cousin Gus, though he was opposed to dancing, put in a word for us and evidently was amused at it.

Was at his house when Cousin William and Tom Milner came home on furlough. Remembered how the negroes shouted and prayed and knelt around them, as they had not been heard from for sometime and it was feared that they were dead. Remembered how erect, soldierly and sunburned they were.

Knew Mrs. Norris of Mt. Zion, Ga., who is their cousin, very well. Her daughter, Bonnie, visits Atlanta often and has stayed with them. They were women of good minds, education, and refinement.

These statements were recorded on the day of this interview. Sidney's youngest sister, Catherine, was possibly staying with him, when she married Ivie. I found this marriage recorded in Cartersville, which confirmed a statement from Mrs. Norris.

In 1910 I was advised to write for information to Miss Bonnie Norris of Mt. Zion, Ga., and in response to my letter to her I received the following letter from her mother:

Mt. Zion, Ga., Dec. 7, 1910

Yours addressed to my daughter rec'd. She is away all the time, teaching, so I answer to tell you that my mother still lives—Martha Trimble, widow of Newton Trimble. I read your letter to her and she is delighted to hear anything of our relatives. She has Cousin Gus & Adeline's pictures and Uncle Elisha and some of his sons. We are John's part of the family.

I have a family tree begun and mean to finish it, but I can only go back to what my parents could tell us, as my Papa could not remember seeing either of his parents. He had two brothers and two sisters to raise families and we know them all that are living and shall be glad to tell you all about them, and will be glad to know more of our ancestors that you can tell us.

Our country here is looking up. We have a new railroad from Bremen to Bowden, Ga.

Bonnie comes home Saturdays and Sundays and will have her write you. Will be glad to hear from you any time; ask any questions you wish.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Belle Norris

With this letter she inclosed [enclosed] a penciled tree, so far as she had completed it. From it and other sources the following is gathered on the children of John Haddon Trimble:

Martha, daughter of John Haddon Trimble, was a minor at her father's death. She must have been living with her brother, Sidney, at Cassville when she married, Aug. 23, 1839, Elisha F. Ivie. Several children are indicated in the chart, among them Isa (?), married Joseph Trimble and had sons Clem and John.

Milton, son of John Haddon Trimble, married Susan \_\_\_\_\_, and had Sidney and W. C. Trimble.

I am not sure that this is the Milton C. Trimble who married Sarah Ann D. Lovvorn in Newton Co., on Nov. 24, 1847. If so, it was probably a second marriage.

Newton Trimble, son of John Haddon Trimble, married Martha \_\_\_\_\_, children:

Rose Trimble

Augustus Trimble

Lovick Trimble

Belle Trimble

Adeline Trimble

Mary Trimble

Willie Newton Trimble

Walter Trimble

His widow was living in Atlanta in 1910.

John Trimble, son of James and Grace, served with the South Carolina Militia in the Revolution, as proven by the following from "Stub Entry Records, Book U-W, page 162; published by the State of South Carolina:

No. 549 Lib. U; Issued 17 Aug 1785, to Mr. John Tremble, for 30 Pounds 4 ½ pence, Sterling, for Militia duty since reduction of Charleston; also for wagon services in 1780 on Militia account. Per Acct. from Commissioners.

It seems that he did not serve as did his brother Moses, with the Georgia troops during the latter part of the war; for the only bounty grant received by him as a Revolutionary soldier from the State of Georgia was in the Land Lottery of 1827, when he was granted on that account Lot 234, Dist. 8, Lee County. He was then a resident of Con's

Dist. DeKalb Co. This is recorded in Georgia Roster of the Revolution, page 370. He proved his headrights in Wilkes Co. in 1784 being unmarried, and received a grant in 1785 for 200 acres on Cedar Creek. In the Wilkes Co. tax digest for 1785 he is listed as owning 350 acres in Franklin Co. He received a number of grants in Franklin Co. up to 1821 and as early as 1801 deeds there executed by him and his wife, Charity. In 1827 he was living in DeKalb Co., probably around East Point, where his descendants now live. Henry County was cut off from DeKalb, and Fulton from Henry, both after 1827.

He married Charity Redwine, apparently in Wilkes Co., though records of that time are lost. Their children appear to have been:

James Trimble married 1<sup>st</sup> \_\_\_\_\_ 2<sup>nd</sup> Feb 6, 1844, Milly Wood, DeKalb Co.

Moses Trimble mar. Lic. Dec 27, 1808, Peggy Baker

Joseph Trimble

William Trimble

Nancy Trimble married about 1828 Jacob Redwine

Elizabeth Trimble married Jan 28, 1817, John W. Lowry

Lucy Trimble married Dec. 3, 1818 Samuel Sewell

Armina Trimble married Jan 25, 1829 William Hathcock.

One of the sons married Aby. Lowry, sister of John W. Lowry.

James, son of John and Charity Trimble married 1<sup>st</sup> \_\_\_\_\_. Children:

John Trimble

William Trimble

James Franklin Trimble

Zebulon Trimble

Charles Trimble

Married 2<sup>nd</sup> Feb. 4, 1844, Milly Wood, DeKalb Co. Children:

Georgian A. Trimble

Moses L. Trimble

Nancy L. Trimble

Pinckney J. Trimble

Milly Trimble and her children were living in Bulford Co., Tenn., in 1871; Moses and Pinckney were living in Tullahoma in and after 1900.

FINIS

A family history is never complete, and the temptation to wait for further information before throwing together that already in hand is almost irresistible. This is why it so often happens that the family historian passes on with his work undone; usually with a mass of scattered data the only key to which is his own memory and knowledge. The usual result is that his work goes for nothing and his material is scattered or destroyed.

I have been interested in the history of this family since my college days and have gathered a mass of material, which I have been preserving and watching as it gradually fit together and took on a pattern that suggested the completed work.

But the years are passing for me, and I have decided that I must wait no longer, lest what I have done and gathered be lost. So I have put together, to the best of my ability, the material I have and have presented it in the foregoing pages. Doubtless there are many mistakes in connecting individuals with their families and in events attributed to the wrong

individual. Certainly, there are great gaps, many of which it would be possible to fill, and on the other hand, I have quantities of material which I have been thus far unable to fit into the family history. At the least I am now leaving a connected story which has considerable value and which ought to furnish a good starting point for those who came after, who are willing to charge themselves with the task of continuing the work.

More than half of the material I have used refers to other families of the name; but is included for two reasons, first for its own interest, and second as giving some picture of the other Trimble families who are not, so far as we know, connected to our own.

My work has been done first for my boys and next for others of the immediate family, descendants of James and Grace Trimble, emigrants from the Protestant North of Ireland.

James A. LeConte

Atlanta, Ga.  
May 11, 1935