

with Committed. Special
but seems to lack judgment, has no place
of his own, merely makes a living,
hires land, owns a pair of mules &
wagon & buggy - Poor Mary S. Chaplin
is truly to be pitied and sympathized
with her how low Clarence must have
fallen, I should not think he could last
much longer, where does he get the vile
stuff from, do hope the house is secured
to Mary and her children how she must
miss her dear devoted mother [Mrs ^{Caroline Sams} James Triff]
who helped her out so much I never hear from
Sarah Jane (Sams) Randolph (Sams wife) she answered
my letter that wrote after my darling sister's death
after Mrs James Triff's death [which I replied to soon
after as well as Mary Chaplin but have
heard from neither of them since. Neither
have I heard from Anna Oswald since
she left Washington D.C. saying she was
going to spend some time with Robby &
family on James Island. As circumstances
had occurred to prevent her going to the
he hoped to do, told me to direct to Charleston
Ohio's Mill as Robby's milk boat over there
every day, which I did, but have not
heard since. Can you tell me where she

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is now? I feel truly for her, her children or some
of them acting so. must distress her a great
deal how devoid of principle some are.

About this Mrs Caroline Ann ^{Reynolds} ~~Reynolds~~ that
you asked me about, his first wife was my
Grand father Chaplin's only sister -

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Parts of letter from Mrs Caroline Mahilda ^{Gerrald} ~~Seaver~~ ^{Mrs Mabel B Seaver}
 written 1891 - from Gaffney S.C. to Addie Reynolds now
 Mrs Judson Linton of Beaufort S.C.
 Dr Robt Oswald son

I think the former, she then returned to Beaufort
 his widow after which about a year after she lost her
 little son from Crump who was buried in the track
 that same brick enclosure had a tomb stone
 put over him mentioning his age and name
 this was little Robert Pythewood Oswald. (This was a
 cousin of Ann Oswald Reynolds) - After her mother's
 death [her mother was a Mrs Pythewood her husband Oswald
 was a cousin of Grandfather Robert Oswald] she was a widow
 for some time. Mrs Oswald and Mrs Crosby Barnum
 owned the house her daughter Margaret Pythewood
 married a widower Mr John Bell, his first wife
 was a Miss McKee. Mr Henry McKee's sister was
 died of consumption leaving and only son
 Theodore. Bell, he was a sick man, owned
 Bell's Island and got the house that Col.
 Robert Barnwell and family owned afterwards
 took to drinking, had first to sell the house
 had to hire houses for the summer and live
 with his second wife and children on Bell
 Island in the winter, then sold that for
 \$1,000 to Dr Thomas Fuller. they then lived
 with Mrs Oswald and Miss Barnum, Charles
 Bell then taught in the College in Beaufort, was

was studying Law at the time married Miss Fanny Kirk. Dr. Guerdon moving to Bluffton S.C. when one of his daughters married and lived. Charles Bell bought the house with his wife's money, practiced law at Gillisowille (Court House) S.C. their daughter Fanny Bell was born there when persons had to be fugee from Beaufort (about 1812)

Brother Richard Reynolds Dr. was staying with Mr John McKee and his wife, his father (also Richard Reynolds) and mother both being dead, he was left his guardians, owned a place called Whale Branch. Mr McKee attending to his business, he went to school in Beaufort, went to school to the old college on the dirt skirts of the town, went then to Partridges Military School (in Norway, Vt. Mr Henry McKee went ~~with~~ himself where they graduated, he Brother Richard Reynolds then took charge of his plantation afterwards he married Miss Margaret McKee, sold Whale Branch to settle her place that her father left her on Lady's Island, spent their winters there and lived different houses in the Town (of Beaufort) in the summer.

they had 3 children by her, Margaret, Sally and John. Margaret died young and was buried in Episcopal Churchyard, she was taken sick ^{remember} her wife, he took her to the Steam Boat to Charleston to consult a surgeon there after reaching the wharf there, her sister Mrs John Verdier going with her and Becky as her maid she died on the Boat from some internal disease was brought back the next trip of the Boat and buried in the Episcopal Church (yard) Sally and John when old enough going to school in Beaufort where he married my dear sister you know (Mrs Oswald) the names of her children Richard, Carol, Addie ^{Little} Levee, Livil, + Robby. Little Livil Oswald Reynolds died from teething + was buried in the same brick enclosure in the Baptist Churchyard) her last Baby called Robert Oswald was only a fortnight old when she died of child bed fever a pious Christian Lady as well as a dear Brother R's + his first wife, she had every attention that could be given her, and all that careful nursing could do, would often say she had not a care about her children Ricky, Carol Addie all going to Church with her and your father, took to school also, she was buried

by dear little Livee O. how often she would
 call for me to go to her grave and would weep
 so. I dont think dear Brother Richard ever
 got over her death, was almost in a dying
 state when he had to leave home in his Row
 Boat for Charleston, had been bed ridden for
 months when he died at Mrs ^{Trade St} Horace Rivers
 and was buried on James Island in the
 Presbyterian Churchyard ^{in the Graves} the only one on the Island
 he bequeat ^{Plantation} to you your Uncle Miles saw
 settled it then the Estate of Corrald place
 and had his ^{time} ~~four~~ divided on the 3 places
 attending to them himself. until taken sick
 then John Reynolds his son attended them
 My father ~~was~~ Robert Oswald was called
 for Dr Oswald's father who settled in
 Watterborough and practised medicine
 there and Uncle ^{Mr} Ben Oswald was called
 for his Uncle General William Oswald who
 settled there also, both of them married
 and had families and died there.
 Great-grand Father emigrated from
 Wales to this Country and the Oswalds were
 all his descendants. This is certainly a
 very fragmentary description but the best

I can give you hope you will be able to
make it out. I wish I could tell you that
I feel better but cannot, you have seen
Grandfather Reynolds likeness, I think Carol
got it. Brother Richard Reynolds always
kept it in his desk and has showed it
to me. It is quite dark again, more rain
coming. All join in much love to your
dear self and all of your loved ones
present and absent

Your ever devoted Aunt
C. M. Jones